THE KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

WM. B. USILTON. FRED. G. USILTON.
WM. B. USILTON & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

Kent News.

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ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

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—SUCH AS—
HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS,
BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

DURING THE YEAR 1892,

---to the---

Persons Guessing Nearest the Number of Beans

in a GLASS JAR, I will award:

1st—A New Parlor Stove,
2d—Nice Oak Centre Table,
3d—Fine 16th Century Oak Rocker.

All of these presents are on exhibition at my store. One guess with every pair of shoes sold.

T. G. WROTH,
Jan. 9, 1892. UNDER STAM'S HALL.

Great MARCH Slaughter SALE!

—OF—

FINE CLOTHING!
and Shoes.

WE have concluded our inventory and have given stock general examination and find more Winter Goods than we care to carry over. In order to make a Clean Sweep me have

Put Them Down to Such Figures

that a man of limited means can get Suit or Overcoat for Self or Boy at a price that will be inviting to a close buyer and by coming early you can yet get a good selection. The goods are all ours—paid for—and we can sell them as we please. They must be sold in order to carry out our Spring Arrangements.

Respectfully,

A. Friedman & Co.,
OPPOSITE STAM'S HALL. LEADING CLOTHIERS.

A. F. HUEY,
MASSEYS, MD.

A. W. Stevens & Son's Engines and Threshers,
REEVES & CO.'S STACKERS,
EUREKA WIND MILLS,
Also, a Full Line of Agricultural Implements
always on hand.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

BALTO. 1864 SADLER'S BRYANT AND STRATTON COLLEGE

FOUNDED 1864 by the present executive—Occupies four buildings—Unrivalled in facilities for educating YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN for success in life. The outlook for business opportunities. The demand for our graduates is unprecedented. No vacation; pupils can enter at any time with equal advantage. Never attend a school because the tuition is cheap, for CHEAP is very dear; it means cheap surroundings, inferior facilities, and offers NO opportunities for securing POSITIONS for its pupils and graduates. This school, owing to its HIGH standard of excellence, has placed in business more young men and women from Md., Va., N. C., S. C. and Ga. than all similar institutions combined. Catalogue and particulars mailed. W. H. SADLER, PRES.,—F. A. SADLER, SECY., BALTIMORE, MD.

THE New Year

HORSE-SHOEING
Headquarters!

General Blacksmithing,
WHEELWRIGHTING, &c.

SAMUEL HICKS, near the Court House,

Gives Special Attention to HORSE-SHOEING, and having enlarged his shops and procured a full supply of material and skilled workmen, is now prepared to do general Blacksmithing, Wheelwrighting, &c. My Wheelwrighting Lumber has been examined by good judges and pronounced to be of the very best and thoroughly seasoned.
NEW WORK kept on hand and made to order, and all Kinds of REPAIRING done at short notice at the most reasonable rates.

MAUD S. IN KENT!

MAUD S. STILL HOLDS HER RECORD AND
—SO DOES—

Urieville Mills!

HAVING recently added extensive improvements, I am enabled to give 35 lbs. of PATENT, 36 lbs. of STRAIGHT, or 40 lbs. of SECOND GRADE Flour and a ½ bushel of Bran for 60 lbs. of first-class wheat.

—CORN GOODS—

With the new cleaning machines that I have lately added, I feel safe in *guaranteeing a cleaner* and *purer* line of Corn Goods than can be produced by *any mill* in the county.

Seed Wheat.

I have just placed a machine, by the use of which I can *thoroughly clean* SEED WHEAT of all foreign matter, for the cost of only 5 cents per bushel. My long experience in handling grain justifies me in saying that the use of this machine on SEED WHEAT is the only method by which the highest standard of excellence can be obtained. I can clean it for you while you wait, and you can take it right back with you. All screenings returned with wheat.

I am thankful for all past patronage and ask the continuance of the same.

WM. W. McKNETT,
s12-tf. Urieville Roller Mills.

We Just Have What ALL THE LADIES WANT at This Season of the Year:

Hamburg Edges,

—LACES—
AND
White Goods!

All New and of the Best Styles and at Very Low Prices.

We respectfully invite you to call and examine our stock.

WESTCOTT & DODD.
Feb. 6, 1892.

1892! 1892!

Seasonable Goods
—IN GREAT VARIETY AT—

W. A. Whitaker's
GALENA, MD.

—COME AND SEE OUR—

LARGE STOCK

CLOTHING
For MEN, BOYS and CHILDREN.

Ladies' Coats and Newmarkets,
Shoes for the Large and Small,
Dry Goods, Notions, Blankets,
Furniture, Carpets, Groceries, &c.

—We are selling the—
Domestic Sewing Machine
AT LESS THAN CITY PRICES.

WM. A. WHITAKER,
Dec. 19, 1891. GALENA, MD.

COLORED OVERSHIRTS at low prices. A good Unlaundried Shirt at 50c. J. H. SIMPERS.

STILL POND FARMERS' CONGRESS.

PRACTICAL VIEWS ON PRACTICAL SUBJECTS.

What Killed the Peaches?—What Pears to Plant—"What is Woman's Weakest Point!"—Evils of Grain Gambling—Whither Tending?

The members of the Still Pond Farmers' Club met promptly at the residence of Mr. W. D. Pennington, and notwithstanding the weather was unpropitious almost every member was present. Our meetings seem to be growing in interest and favor, and the members look forward to the day of meeting with much pleasure. The social feature of the club is a grand success, the intellectual of a high order and the educational a benefit to all. Would you believe it, Messrs. Editors, that many of its members now make elaborate, convincing speeches of no mean order, arguing the many questions of the day with a fluency with which our honored members of the Maryland Legislature might justly feel proud; and that, too, with a forte and cogency rarely to be met with. Then, too, we are justly proud of our lady members. They are making rapid strides intellectually; they discuss the various subjects with a conscious knowledge of their ability and influence, and if any gentleman is so unfortunate as to make any reference to strong-minded women, they take up the gauntlet with such vehemence and power that he quakes at once.

Mr. J. S. Harris asked the members for their opinion as to what had killed the peach buds. He said it was an accepted theory that it took a temperature of about six degrees below zero to freeze them to death; and if this be true they must have been killed from some other cause, as we had not had any weather colder than 14° or 16° above in this section.

Mr. E. B. Pennington said that in his opinion less severe weather would kill them, if it came suddenly after a warm spell, especially if it occurred just after a rain; he thought most of them were killed about the 18th of January, when we had a cold snap after three or four very nice, warm days, which caught the buds wet.

Mr. Harris said they were killed in his orchard much earlier than that, so that could not be the cause.

Several other members claimed that the buds were killed earlier than Mr. Pennington specified. No one, however, know just when they were killed, but some thought it was done last fall. Mr. Harris then suggested thrt perhaps the weather which had caused the late varieties to rot last year had atso rotted the germ in the buds. He thought this the more likely, because he had noticed that all loose buds were killed, while the close, tight buds were still good. This theory met with general approval, most of the members admitting that if they were not killed outright at that time they might have been left in such a weak condition that a very slight freeze was sufficient to finish them.

Mr. W. D. Pennington said only a few years ago the peach crop had rotted while the trees were in bloom during a wet, muggy spell of weather, and he thought it quite likely that loose, open buds would be considerably affected by the same causes.

Mr. Barnard then asked if the members would advise him to plant oats.

Mr. E. B. Pennington said several of his neighbors had grown good crops last year, and he considered them as sure as any other crop. Several other members were of the opinion that they could be grown successfully if good seed from the Northwest was sown and a moderate amount of fertilizer used; it was stated that 350 pounds of it would mature the crop five or six days earlier, and so escape the dry, hot weather which usually prevents oats from filling up.

Mr. Harris then inquired what varieties of pears would be apt to pay best if we should grow them in large quantities in lieu of peaches. Mannings, Elizabeth, Hawell, Bartlett, Duchess, Keiffer and LeComte were selected.

The summons to dinner put a stop to further discussion, and the club took a recess.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

After the minutes were read and approved the minutes of the ladies' morning session were read, and then the committee appointed to correspond with our members of the Legislature urging equal taxation reported that they had performed the duty assigned them. They were accordingly discharged, with thanks. Asking questions was then declared in order, and several questions were read and referred, as follows:

"Is genius inherited or acquired?" To J. W. Hickman.

"What makes hard times?" To James S. Harris.

"Why is it that women are averse to taking women as boarders?" To Mrs. E. B. Pennington.

"Why is it that our neighbor's chickens are worse scratchers than our own?" To Mrs. N. Barnard.

"Should a husband and wife keep separate purses, or should they both spend out of a common purse?" To Mrs. J. S. Harris.

"The sexes being about equal, why is it that church congregations are composed of two-thirds women to one-third men?" To Rev. J. D. Kemp.

"What is woman's weakest point?" To Mrs. J. D. Kemp.

"Why is it that when a girl falls down she seldom cries while a boy will yell like all possessed?" To Miss Hattie Barnard.

"Would the passage of a bill by Congress authorizing the unlimited coinage of silver be of any financial benefit to the people of the United States?" To. J. W. Hickman. Mr. J. S. Harris also discussed this question, which created considerable interest, and both speakers were listened to with great attention. The only difference between them was that Mr. Harris demanded a dollar with a dollar's worth of silver in it, while Mr. Hickman said he did not care whether it had or not.

community, if this tenth and the manipulator's prices were obliterated. Many of the short sellers never own a bushel of grain or other product that they sell short. This fact is emphasized by the enormous amount of such sales which daily run through and are settled by the ringing out or clearing house process in which the trades are adjusted by the payment of differences. Thus of the millions of bushels of grain sold upon the Chicago board of trade for September delivery the actual deliveries were less than 100,000 bushels of wheat and corn. Nothing is more fallacious than the claim that this species of speculation helps to boom the market. The visible supply has averaged much less since this practice of short selling became so general. This is easily accounted for by the fact that no one can safely buy these products for investment when their value is destroyed by the offerings of unlimited quantities of fictitious grain; these offerings affect prices just as though they were real. The speculators probably offer more wheat every week than the world ever consumed in a year. Mr. Davis in one hour counted offers on the floor of the

The regular question for discussion was then taken up and opened by Mr. Krusen's quoting Mr. C. Wood Davis, who believes that this form of speculation is bad for the farmers and a cause of much of the depression in other lines of business. Less than ten per cent. of our wheat and corn reach the interior board of trade markets, including the great quantities counted twice in transit. The remainder of our vast production is distributed to the consumer direct from the smaller country markets. Thus the farmer sells nine-tenths of his grain even without the aid of board of trade methods. Nearly all his other products are sold directly without such aid, although the short seller is able to determine the price of the farmer's hogs by levying toll on packing-house products. The devices applied to dealing in futures and options enable the speculators who manipulate only one-tenth of the crop to determine the price at which the entire product shall be sold. Hence the farmer would be better off, as would the whole Chicago board of trade that exceeded 300,000,000 bushels. It is safe to say that the amount offered on that one board is ten times the whole world's requirements. But one result can follow such excessive competition of fictitious with actual products. The short seller or dealer in options and futures does not add one consumer or hasten by one moment the consumption of a single pound of the products of the farm. The farmer formerly sold all his stuff without this system, and he can do it again. The best possible evidence that these operations do not benefit the farmer is found in the fact that probably ninety per cent. of them result in profits to the "bear" side. The fact of the matter is that a few hundred commission houses are depressing and fixing the value of several of our most important products, although they actually handle less than one-tenth of the annual product.

Mr. Krusen then closed as follows: I am afraid very few of us realize the magnitude of the evil of which we are just beginning to complain or the wealth and power behind which it is intrenched. Let me give you a glimpse of one of its allies and servants, and although spoken in jest contains much more truth than poetry. It was given at a dinner in New York, in response to the toast, "An Independent Press." "There is no such thing in America as an independent press, unless it is out in some of the country towns. You are all slaves, and you know it and I know it. There is not one of you who dare to express an honest opinion; if you express it you know beforehand it will not appear in print. I am paid $150 per week for keeping honest opinions out of the paper I am connected with. Others of you are paid similar salaries for doing similar things. If I should allow honest opinions to be printed in one issue of my paper, like Othello, my occupation would be gone. The business of a leading journalist is to distort the truth, to lie outright, to villify, to pervert, to fawn at the feet of mammon, and to sell his country and his race for daily bread, or, what is the same, his salary. You know this and I know it. What foolery, then, to be toasting an independent press. We are the tools and vassals of rich men behind the scenes. We are jumping jacks; they pull the string and we dance. Our time, our talents, our possibilities, are all the property of other men." Although this giant seems to have a good hold of the producer where the hair is quite short and hurteth like a serpent, yet the necessary political action on the part of the individual to insure its overthrow taketh the hair clear out and scorcheth like a very adder.

The hour for adjournment having arrived the discussion here ended, and the club selected the question, "The Raising and Marketing of Asparagus," to be discussed at the next meeting, which will be held at the residence of Mr. G. W. Rodenhizer. The club then adjourned.

EUSEBIUS.

New Steamers.

The Baltimore and Philadelphia Steamboat Company, or more familiarly known as the Ericsson Line, Monday awarded a contract to Hillman & Co., of Philadelphia, for the building of a new steamer. The keel of the new boat was laid Tuesday, and it is likely that the vessel will be completed in about nine months. The steamer, of course, will be of the propeller pattern, and will be 210 feet long, 24½ feet breath of beam, and 9 feet depth of hold. In the construction of the steamer there will be a number of improvements made. The machinery will be more nealy placed amidships, whereas now it is placed more astern, The engines will be of the compound type. The new addition to the line will have three decks, or one more than the vessels of that line now have. Mr. Fred Shriver, the superintendent of the line, stated that the new boat would be a happy addition to the vessels now running between Baltimore and Philadelphia. Her name has not yet been decided upon.

The Ericsson Line have also in contemplation another boat for use in summer on the Cape May excursions, which have become so popular the past two summers. This vessel will be about two feet longer than the one mentioned above, or about 212 feet in length. Her beam and depth of hold will be in proportion. Like the above-mentioned boat, this last new steamer will have compound engines and all modern improvements. The company think of even placing electric lights through out the two new boats.

R. M. AND W. J. JOHNSON have transferred the electric light and waterworks plants of Milford to the authorities for $15,000.

The Woman of the Future.

J. W. ROLLISON.

She is coming, she is coming,
She is coming through the haze,
For I see her coming minus hoops
And minus stays.

Yes, she is surely, surely coming;
When she comes she'll not be a fop;
But the way she gets there
Will make the howlers flop.

Now don't forget she is coming,
For she'll stear the ship of State,
And the manner in which she does it,
Will make the croakers bleat.

Then don't forget she is coming,
For she'll drive the engine and quill
And the grace with which she does it,
To the fogies will be a bitter bill.

She will adorn the learned profession,
She will give us able declamations,
For the woman of the future
Will need no declination.

She is coming in her pristine beauty,
She is coming in all her grace,
And the way she will succeed,
Will not be for lack of caste.

She'll be one of nature's noble creatures,
And not a silly idle gossiping dandy,
But for "getting there and staying there,"
Her brothers will find her quite handy.

In the culinary arts she'll be a tower,
For her hash, biscuits and pies will be daisies,
And will not make you crow at midnight,
Or drive you start crazy.

Your kind we are in great need,
Your coming we bid you God speed;
This much we hope you will heed,
And for which the nations earnestly plead.

Letter from Dr. Bates.

UNION BRIDGE, MARCH 1, 1892.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

I thought probably a line from this section might be acceptable. When I last wrote I spoke of our good health, but alas la grippe had not made its appearance then, but it came and held our town in its cruel embrace for some time. It was said there were 90 cases of it in this small town; some families were all down with it at once. Three of our family had it at the same time and the fourth one just able to crawl about. It was not so hard on me but Mrs. B. was at death's door. I feared she would not be able to live through. We are now in usual health. If France has nothing better to exchange for our meat and grain I go for a prohibitory law.

We've one of Africa's sable sons who is so blind that he can just distinguish light from darkness, who goes over town at will, saws and splits wood.

We would like to have a chance to vote upon "*Local Option*" for our district, but it is said there is not a member in the legislature from this section who will present the petition.

I see by the KENT NEWS that the Seventh Day Adventists have been stirring things up down at Rock Hall, assuming that the seventh day is the proper Sabbath. I do not think there is doubt in the minds of most Christians that the change from the seventh to the first was made by the apostles in honor of the resurrection of Christ. All reference to the Sabbath before the resurrection of Christ was evidently the Jewish, and after that for a time the disciples went into the synagogue on the Sabbath to present the claims of Christianity, for they had the multitude and had better advantages than to follow the populace to the fields, workshops or marts of business, but when they came to separate from their Jewish brethren, they honored the resurrection of Christ by meeting on the first day of the week. When Paul preached that noted sermon referred to in the 20th chapter of Acts of the Apostles, recorded by St. Luke, he says it was on the first day of the week and on the second day (Monday) he took vessel, any man disputes this he does it at the expense of the truth. In 2d Cor. 16:2, Paul tells the church to make certain arrangements when he should come on the first day of the week. Why the first day of the week? because that was the day set apart for worship. St. John tells us that he was in "the spirit on the Lord's day," and that sublime revelation the apocalypse was made to him. There can be no doubt but that the early Christian church adopted the first day of the week as their Sabbath in honor of the resurrection of Christ. What Catholics may have done I neither affirm nor deny. In the great reformation by Martin Luther, when Luther, Knox and others broke with Rome they examined and discussed everything freely. They rejected purgatory, trans-substantiation and everything that in estimation had not apostolical authority. These learned men were conversant with theology and church history, and if there had been a doubt about the Christian Sabbath receiving apostolic sanction they would have rejected at once. John Knox in Scotland went so far as to destroy the monastiries saying he believed in destroying the Rookeries in order to get rid of the Rooks. I have no objection to any man keeping the seventh day or three days if his circumstances favor it, but when they tell us we are wrong the burden of proof is with them. The Jews some of them are advocating the adoption of the Christian Sabbath for their day of worship. I hope our seventh day friends will not consign us poor heritics to Pluto's dominions where they have no use for air tights or cook stoves.

DR. D. W. BATES.

Tramps.

The "Westminster *Advocate*" does not know what to do with the tramps of Carroll county. The jail is crowded with prisoners of this class, who seek the shelter of the prison in cold weather in prefence to hard work outdoors. It costs the county several thousand dollars to maintain them. This was precisely the case in Dorchester until delegate E. T. Mace passed the law compelling the prisoners to work on the public roads when called upon by the proper authorities. Before this law was passed tramps would wilfully commit some petty crime in order to be placed in winter quarters at the county's expense. The new law has worked well, and the streets of Cambridge have been kept in better condition than ever before by this convict labor. The prisoners are uniformed in striped suits, provided by the county, and carried out by an officer. If Carroll county wants to mitigate the evils of the tramp nuisance, we suggest the Dorchester plan of dealing with them.

THE teachers and pulpits of the Conference Academy at Dover have voted to abstain from eating meat on certain days in order to contribute the cost of that article of diet to a fund for the relief of the starving Russion peasants.

"Green Goods" Men.

Hundreds of "Green Goods" letters have been received in Kent, and especially in Chestertown they have been plentiful. The NEWS has heretofore published a sample of these letters, all of which are exactly alike. Messrs. T. G. Wroth handed us one he received a few days ago and the following dispatch will show how *fair* is their dealings:

WILMINGTON, DEL., March 1.—Two "green goods" men from New York found two easy victims in the city on Thursday. Their victims were D. R. Eaton and H. A. Boyle. They hail from Beaufort, S. C. One of the bunco sharps gave his name as W. H. Herr, and claims to have come here from Altoona, Pa.

The bunco steerers have been working their little game through the Southern States for several weeks past. Their scheme was to send out letters to wealthy yet, nevertheless, unsophisticated residents of the sunny South, offering to exchange $3,200 in green-backs for $250 in gold. The impostors represented that they had secured the greenbacks from the United States Treasury Department under such conditions as to enable them to make such glittering offers as they proposed to do. These circulars were scattered about among the unsuspecting residents of Virginia, North Carolina and other Southern states. The "green goods" men pretended to have an office in New York city, where the money could easily be exchanged.

D. R. Eaton and H. D. Boyle, of Beaufort, S. C., received the tempting offer, and made arrangements to meet the New York "business man," as he signed himself in New York. The place of meeting was the Merritt Hotel, in Wilmington, Del. The Southerners came to this city, according to the agreement, on Thursday. A man calling himself W. H. Herr, Altoona, Pa., came to the hotel and registered. He sought out the two victims, and, telling them the "business man was ill", offered to conduct them to New York. The men agreed.

Messrs. Eaton and Boyle were taken to New York by Herr and conducted to a dingy building about a half-dozen blocks from the Courtlandt street ferry. There they were shown packages of "durn pretty money," as Boyle afterward described it. Boyle at once counted out $250, and gave the money to the impostor. In return, the sharps counted out $3,200 in greenbacks, wrapped it up in paper, and placed it in a box and handed it to Boyle. While another swindler attracted Boyle's attention by conducting him to another part of the room, ostensibly to give him a receipt, the box containing the money was exchanged for another one, which contained a brick.

The victims then left the building and repaired to the ferry, where they were met by one of the impostors, a confederate, who said: "You have counterfeit money in that box. You had better get away from here." The terror-stricken countrymen made haste to reach the New Jersey side, where another confederate approached them and said: "The government officers are after you for counterfeiting. You had better leave here at once."

The imposters took this means to get their victims out of New York for fear they would open the box containing the brick and inform the authorities.

Messrs. Eaton and Boyle took the next train for this city, and when they arrived here the box which they supposed contained the $3,200 was opened. Instead of finding the crisp greenbacks, they discovered a brick. They returned home sadder yet wiser men. Before the men had left the city for their home in Beautort, a third resident of South Carolina came to the city, beguiled by the glittering offer he had received from the sharps. When informed of the experience of his predecessors, he immediately left for his home in the South. Before he left he told a detective that his neighborhood and many points in the South were flooded with offers of the "green goods" men.

Dead in Dark Waters.

Missing Capt. Start Found at Last, But Lifeless.

Several months ago the NEWS reported that the schooner Addie arrived from the Eastern Shore with a cargo of grain. She tied up at Buchanan's wharf and Capt. Start, her commander, stepped ashore telling the mate he would be back in a few moments, as he was only going to a store near by to make a few necessary purchases. That was the last seen of him alive. When night came and he did not return the mate wondered why he stayed away so long, and next morning went to the store and enquired for him. He had not been there nor had anyone in the neighborhood, where he was well known, seen anything of him.

Capt. Start was a prominent resident of Centreville, well known all over the Eastern Shore, and when the mate sailed the vessel back and reported that he was missing there was considerable of a stir. The captain has an aged mother at Centreville, and for her sake friends came to Baltimore and asked that the police make a special search. Their request was complied with, but no tidings of him came to light. His friends scoured the city on their own account, but were as unsuccessful as the police. The officers were, however, given instructions to continue the lookout for him. They obeyed the order and Saturday Patrolman Ackler found him.

The case was reported to Capt. Farnan of the central station, and the body removed to the morgue. It was perfectly black from the action of the water, but the features of the face were well preserved. When the ring was handed to Capt. Farnan and Patrolman Ackler told him he thought the letter "S" stood for the initial of Capt. Start's name, a search was made for some one to identify the body. John Standford, a grain measurer, who had often unloaded the Addie for Capt. Start, was positive he could identify him. Sergt. Gilbert accompanied him to the morgue and the moment he gazed at the face, he said it was that of the missing captain.

A message announcing the finding of the body has been sent to Centreville. Coroner Hill thinks the man was accidentally drowned and will hold no inquest. It is supposed the captain did not return to the vessel until night and fell overboard in the darkness.

WORTH, the brother of the famous trotter "Sunol," was sold in New York last Wednesday for $14,500.

GRANT'S CHANCE.

How His Reappointment to the Army Came About in 1861.

Grant's advent as a Union volunteer was made in very humble manner, according to the following story by an old comrade:

"In 1861 Captain——, of the Eighth infantry, was directed to repair to Springfield, Ills., and begin the duties of mustering officer. This was some time in April, toward the latter part, I think. Now this officer had just come in with his regiment from Texas. He had not been east before for many years. But he had no time for visiting. He at once obeyed his orders, and three days after their receipt found himself at the state capital of Illinois.

"It was in the earliest days of the war. The adjutant general of Illinois was a young lawyer named Mather, who died only a few days ago.

"One warm morning toward the last of May, Captain——was wrestling with a particularly obstreperous muster roll when the adjutant general came in and said, 'Captain——, do you know anybody named Grant?'

"'No; I think not,' was the answer. 'I haven't been east for an age, and I was never here before.'

"'Well,' observed the other, 'there was a man here this morning to see you, who said his name was Grant, and that he used to know you at West Point and in Mexico.'

"'Why it can't be Sam Grant,' was the reply. 'I knew he was out of the army, but I haven't seen him since we parted in Mexico.'

"'He said he would be back,' said the adjutant general, as he closed the door.

"An hour thereafter Captain —— saw a shadow between himself and the window in front of him.

"A man stood there, plainly clad, his face covered with a heavy brown beard, and he wore a not very soft felt hat.

"'Why, don't you know me, Tom?' he asked.

"'It's Sam Grant, isn't it?' said Captain ——, as he rose up and warmly shook hands with his comrade of old West Point and Mexican war days. He hastily ran his eye over Grant. It was clear that he was not prosperous.

"'I've come here to get something to do, but I've no influence,' said Grant, 'and am becoming discouraged. Can't you give me something to do?'

"'Why, yes,' the captain replied, 'I need some one to help me with these muster rolls and you know all about them, don't you?'

"The other man nodded.

"'Well, then, take that desk over there. I'll give you a hundred dollars per month, which I am allowed for a clerk, and perhaps I can help you to a commission.' Grant nodded again, hung up his hat, and so began his service to his country in the great civil war.

"He told the Captain his story, and said he blamed no one but himself for his troubles. 'If I can but get a chance, Tom, I'll vindicate myself. I'll redeem the past!' And the captain, looking at Grant's swelling veins as his face flushed up, said to himself, 'If I can help Sam Grant I will.'

"So they worked on together, these two old comrades, till Grant's chance finally come.

"One hot summer day dispatches that set Springfield simply wild came to hand. General Polk was on his way to Cairo, Ills., with 20,000 men. The war department directed that every available man should at once be sent to the front.

"There were 3,000 men in camp. Captain —— reported to Governor Yates that afternoon that he was ready to muster into the United States service the Nineteenth, Twentieth and Twenty-first Illinois regiments of volunteers. Uniforms and arms had been issued to the men that morning. Nothing but the muster in and making out of the field officers' commissions remained to be done.

"'Who are you going to appoint colonels and lieutenant colonels of these new regiments, governor?' inquired the captain. 'I ask because if the news be true these officers will have to lead their men in a fight in forty-eight hours.'

"The room was full of candidates for the places mentioned. They knew the captain had been in every fight in Mexico. So they listened uneasily to the next words of the veteran.

"'Have you any suggestions to make?' the governor slowly said. 'By Jove! I don't want my troops destroyed because their officers are untrained.'

"'I have in my office,' said the mustering officer, 'an old soldier. He was at West Point with me, and we served together all through Mexico. He knows his business. I recommed him for a commission as colonel or lieutenant colonel for one of these regiments.'

"There was a hurried consultation among the candidetes.

"'I will give your friend the commission of colonel of the Twenty-first regiment upon your recommendation. Make out his commission, General Mathers. What is his name?'

"'Ulysses S. Grant,' said the captain. Half an hour thereafter Captain——handed the colonel's commsision to Sam Grant, saying. 'Here's your chance, Sam!'

"And so it was. The rest is history."

The Disappointed Candidate.

The candidate who got left at the convention can be told by the way he grasps your hand, braces himself against his gurgling emotion, and whisperingly inquires:

"Did you ever hear of a case like it?"

You never did. You tell him you never did, and he pulls you into a doorway and continues:

"I am done with politics forever."

"No."

"Yes, I am; and with party, too."

"You don't say."

"Oh, but I am. This thing has satisfied me that there is no such thing as honesty in politics, and that a politican has no more word than a dog. I was sold out."

"Possible!"

"Sold out and lied out. They used money to beat me. They lied about me. They played hypocrite and knave. Here I have served the party for 19 long years, and have never asked for an office, and the minute I decide to accept the nomination for a little fifteen cent position they go to work and beat me in convention with a wooden head, who dosen't know enough to mark a barrel of pork."

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