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# Kent News.

*A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising.*

Vol. 42. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1881. No. 18.

**The Kent News:**
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND
*Office in the Masonic Hall.*

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. S. USILTON.
**PLUMMER & USILTON,**
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

**Terms of Subscription:**

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited.

AS AN EVIDENCE of good faith all communications addressed to THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address.


## ADVERTISING:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

## JOB-PRINTING:

HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.


### *Educational.*

THE HANNAH MORE ACADEMY for girls. Founded 1832; 15 miles from Baltimore. Thorough instruction, careful training; influences of a Christian home. Rev. ARTHUR J. RICH, A. M., M. D., Reisterstown, Md. 2m.

MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.—Next session commences Tuesday, Sep. 20. For catalogues or further information address WM. H. PARKER, Pres't, College Station, Prince George's co., Md. jy23-2m.

WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE.

Increase of boarders 100 per cent. in three years. Two degrees conferred, or select courses. Buildings large, modern conveniences. Beautiful, accessible city. 45th year begins Sept. 8, 1881.

For catalogues, address Rev. J. M. WILLIAMS, President, Wilmington, Del. jy16-2m.

**Baltimore Female College,**

Chartered in 1849, by the State as a College proper, has commodious new buildings, ample grounds, good apparatus, and an able Faculty. Its course of study while liberal, is eminently practical. Besides educating many accomplished ladies for the home circle, it has graduated 266 students and trained and sent forth 178 teachers, who are filling responsible positions. There is a Free Scholarship for each county in the State. That for this county is vacant. The 34th year opens Sept. 19th. Terms moderate. For catalogues with full information, address aug27-5t. N. C. BROOKS, LL. D., *Pres't.*

**Washington College,**
*CHESTERTOWN, MD.*
FOUNDED 1782.

THE NEXT SESSION will begin on *WEDNESDAY, Sept. 28.* Instruction in a full College course; special studies for those who do not desire a full course. There is also a preparatory class.

Board per week $4; room rent $5, and fuel $4 to $6 for the session of 40 weeks. Tuition:—English $40; English, Classics and Mathematics, or Modern Languages $50; for all branches $60. For circulars address

W. M. J. RIVERS, PRINCIPAL.

Aug. 27, 1881—3t.

☞ Chestertown Transcript, Cecil Democrat, Centreville Record, Easton Star, Denton Journal, Worcester Shield, Dorchester News, True Marylander, and Salisbury Advertiser copy 3t. and send bill to E. F. Perkins, Esq., treasurer.

**Episcopal Female Institute**
WINCHESTER, VA.

REV. J. C. WHEAT, D. D., PRINCIPAL,
*Assisted by competent and experienced Teachers.*

Especial facilities are afforded for the study of Music, the Modern Languages, &c., and the terms are moderate compared with the advantages enjoyed. The location in the Great Valley of Va., is noted for healthfulness.

The eighth annual session begins Sep. 8, 1881.

For circulars address the Principal.

References:—Rt. Rev. H. C. Lay, Rt. Rev. W. Pinkney. jy28-6t.

**The Bayard Institute**
FOR
YOUNG LADIES,
*MIDDLETOWN, DEL.*

ITS AIM: The cultivation of Good Taste and Good Manners as the foundation of all after life education. Eighth Session begins Sept. 14.

TERMS PER ANNUM: Including Board, Tuition in English, Latin, French, Music, and use of Piano and English Text books - - - $250. A reduction of ten per cent. to pupils from the neighborhood who return to their homes on Fridays. Number of boarders limited.

Candidates for Honors must be present at the beginning of the session and remain throughout the school year.

☞ For circulars, address
MISS TILGHMAN,
Middletown, Del.

REFERENCES:—Hon. P. F. Thomas, Easton, Md.; Rt. Rev. Henry C. Lay, Easton, Md.; Hon. Wm. Knight, Cecilton, Md.; Hon. J. B. Groome, Elkton, Md.; Hon. John P. Cochran, Col. Jos. Clayton, Middletown, Del. jy2-2m.

**St. John's College.**

FREE SCHOLARSHIP.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the School Board will receive applications for a

*FREE SCHOLARSHIP*

in St. John's College until FRIDAY, THE 2D DAY OF SEPTEMBER. The scholarship entitles the holder to *board and tuition.* All applicants must produce before the Board satisfactory evidence of their moral character, and of their inability, or the inability of their parents or guardians, to pay the regular college charges, (Acts of 1878, ch. 315) amounting, with other necessary expenses, to about five hundred dollars.

Applicants must be prepared to enter the Freshman class, in at least *Mathematics and English* studies; and appear at the school room in Chestertown for a *competitive* examinntion, on

*SATURDAY, the 3d of September,*

at 9 o'clock A. M., promptly. By order of the Board.

aug27-2t. E. F. PERKINS, Sec'y.

**FORD'S BAZAR!**
**51 W. Baltimore St.**

One of the Best Stores in the Country

Immense variety of useful and ornamental Household Goods, Notions, Novelties, &c., of nearly every description.—Fine Silver Plated Ware, Fine Rolled Plate and Solid Gold Jewelry, Table Cutlery, Glass Ware, Clocks, Lamps in great variety, Bird Cages, a splendid line of Bags, Satchels and Trunks, Children's Chairs in great variety.

Don't fail to visit this popular store. Remember the place,

*51 W. Baltimore Street,*

je4-7m. Four doors East of Gay.

**Paper Hangings and Window Shades**

HOWELL & BROTHERS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
**WALL PAPERS,**
*PHILADELPHIA, PA.,*
Have a Branch Store at
**260 West Baltimore Street,**
*BALTIMORE, MD.*

And being the only Manufacturers in the latter city, are prepared, with their large stock, to offer goods at prices that defy competition. Sample books sent to country merchants free of charge.

**Window Shades** of every quality and variety, at Lowest Prices.

June 4, 1881—3m.

CALICOES 5 and 6½c.
Good Lawns 6¼, 8, 10 and 12½c.
Best 10c. Bleach'd Muslin,
good Corsets 50c.;
Hamburg Edging 3c. per yard up; Linen Shirt Fronts 20c. up. Hdk'fs 5c. Fine Toilet Soap 5c, six for 25c.
Lowest prices at J. H. SIMPERS'.
July 2, 1881.

We commence the Fall Season of '81 with Full Lines of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**

Comprising every possible variety of

| | |
|---|---|
| *Cassimere Suits,* | *Pants and Vests Matched,* |
| *Business Suits,* | *Fine Doeskin Pants,* |
| *Workingmen's Suits,* | *Workingmen's Pants,* |
| *Diagonal Suits,* | *Coarse and Fine Pants,* |
| *Full Dress Suits.* | *Fall Overcoats.* |

Positively all New and Fresh Goods at Lowest Prices.

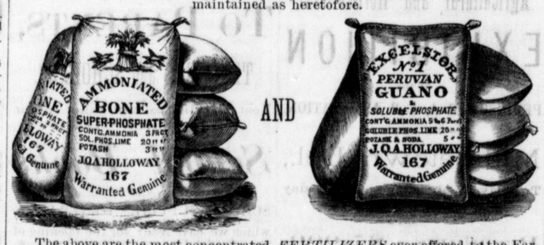
Ledger Building } **A. C. YATES & CO.,** *PHILADELPHIA.* { Chestnut AND Sixth.

**To WHEAT GROWERS.**

The undersigned, *PIONEER* in the manufacture of FERTILIZERS, in this city and *ORIGINATOR* in 1858 of the formulas and processes of manufacture of

**"EXCELSIOR" and Ammoniated Phosphate**

So well and favorably known by the agricultural public, relying upon his experience and personal reputation hitherto acquired in the uniform excellence of these Fertilizers, as manufactured by him, continues to offer them to the Farmers and Planters of Maryland and Virginia, with the assurance that the *High Standard Quality* of each will be maintained as heretofore.




AND

The above are the most concentrated *FERTILIZERS* ever offered to the Farmer, combining all the stimulating qualities of Peruvian Guano and the ever durable fertilizing properties of Bones in fine, dry powder, prepared expressly for drilling.

For growing Wheat, it is the universal opinion of the farmers of Maryland and Virginia, after over twenty years' experience in the use of these Fertilizers manufactured by me, that an application of 100 pounds is equal in its effects to 200 lbs. of any other Fertilizer or Guano, therefore fully 50 per cent. cheaper.

With my present advantages and superior facilities for manufacturing, I challenge competition with any Fertilizer sold in the United States, in quality, mechanical condition and price.

By strictly adhering to my original formulas, using only the most concentrated materials and superintending in person their manufacture, as for the past 23 years,

Uniform Quality is Guaranteed.

☞ Farmers, to secure the ONLY GENUINE *EXCELSIOR* and *PHOSPHATE* prepared according to my original formulas established in 1858, should see that every bag is branded as above, with the ANALYSIS and MY NAME IN RED LETTERS.

**J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY,**
*ODIGINATOR AND MANUFACTURER,*
107 McElderry's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

For Sale by Capt. A. WOODALL.....Galena, Md.
" " HARRISON & BRO.....Crumpton, "
" " T. W. ELIASON, JR.....Chestertown, "
" " TURNER BROS.....Still Pond, "

Aug. 13, 1881—10t.

C. W. KENNARD. H. C. CHASE.

**C. W. Kennard & Co.**

*Are now prepared to Receive Orders for*

**FERTILIZERS, CHEMICALS, &c.,**

Having the Latest and most approved Machinery and superior facilities for the manufacture of our goods, and having bought largely of material *before the recent sharp advance in prices*, we are enabled to defy competition and to offer to the Farmers of Kent county really FIRST CLASS GOODS at VERY LOW PRICES.—*We are determined to keep the trade at home*, and therefore offer in addition to our manufactured goods, a full line of Chemicals, at prices much lower than are asked for goods of like purity in the city.

Do not buy elsewhere until you get our Prices!

Our Brands are:

**MASSEYS STANDARD,**
*SPECIAL HIGH GRADE;*
**MONARCH, high grade;**
*AND*
**Climax or Super Phosphate**

We furnish the following Chemicals in lots to suit:
PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONE; FINE GROUND BONE MEAL;
PURE DISSOLVED S. C. PHOSPHATE; ACID PHOSPHATE;
AMMONIACAL MATTER; GERMAN KAINIT, highest grade;
MURIATE OF POTASH; SULPHATE OF SODA,
NOVA SCOTIA PLASTER, and any other Chemical desired.

☞ Special attention given to private formulas, and mixing same.

**C. W. KENNARD & CO.,**

OFFICE—in Chestertown, adjoining office of James A. Pearce, Esq.
FACTORY—MASSEYS. Warehouse—Chestertown. July 16, 1881—1yr.

**"LISTER."**
**Wheat Crop 1881.**

**W. N. E. WICKES**
OFFERS TO THE WHEAT GROWERS OF KENT COUNTY
**Lister's Standard Phosphate**
LISTER'S AMMONIATED BONE.

These Fertilizers have been extensively used in our county, for many years, with most satisfactory results. The high quality of the goods is fully maintained, and can be confidently recommended.

☞ Orders by mail, or left with WICKES & BROTHER, will receive prompt attention.

**In Good Condition for Drilling.**

Aug. 13, 1881—3m.

**FOR SALE,**
**A STEAM MILL IN DELAWARE,**

Two run of Stone; Empire 25; boiler, 40 horse-power; double chest smelter, all new. Reason for selling, owner is no miller. Terms, $3,000—one-third cash, balance to suit.

Address B. HOWARD HAMAN,
Att'y at Law,
41 Lexington st., Baltimore.

aug13-4t.

**FOR SALE,**
**That VALUABLE TRACT of LAND**

Belonging to John A. Hersch, situated at Rock Hall X Roads, containing

**36 ACRES OF LAND**

being bounded by the main road on three sides, which makes it valuable for Building Lots, which are now in demand. It has daily travel to and from Baltimore. It has a

*GOOD DWELLING*

and all the necessary Out-buildings, with a variety of good Fruit.

Any one wishing to enjoy fish, oysters and fowl in their season, can do so.

It will be sold on terms to suit purchaser. Come and view the premises, or write to JOHN A. HERSCH,
Rock Hall, Kent county, Md.

aug13-4t.

**Trustee's Sale.**

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

**SATURDAY,**
*The 10th day of Sept., 1881*

At 11 o'clock A. M.,

At the Hotel in Galena, Kent County, Maryland, THE FOLLOWING REAL ESTATE, to wit:

**THE FARM**
Called MOUNT AIRY,
**Containing about 132 acres**

in the First Election District of Kent county, on the public road from Galena to Georgetown, and adjoining the lands of Capt. A. Woodall and others.

The situation is desirable, being convenient to churches, schools, &c. It is only four miles from Lambson's station on the Kent county Railroad, and within a mile of the public and steamboat Landing at Georgetown; it has a front of ¾ of a mile on Sassafras river, and a good Landing. A few years since the landing was improved by a Granary, from which was shipped a fair share of the grain raised in the neighborhood; it is directly on the route contemplated of the ship canal.

**THE IMPROVEMENTS** are a
**FRAME DWELLING,**
and the usual OUT-BUILDINGS, not in very good condition.

*A Peach and Apple Orchard*

thrifty and bearing. The fruit of these orchards is of the best market varieties.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms prescribed by the decree are as follow: One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale or on its final ratification, at Trustee's option; residue or balance in three equal instalments of six, twelve and twenty-four months from the day of sale. The whole purchase money to bear interest from the day of sale, to be paid with each instalment of principal.—Payment to be secured by bond of the purchaser with surety or sureties approved by the trustee.

RICH'D HYNSON, TRUSTEE.

Aug. 20—4t.

**Something Nice!**

**Cold, Sparkling Soda Water!**

*A Most Refreshing and Delightful Beverage for Warm Weather!*

We are sure we can please you from our great variety of Syrups.

Also, ON DRAUGHT—

**VICHY WATER,**

which is refreshing at all times. We sell both these waters at 5 cts. per glass.

COLIN F. STAM,
DRUGGIST.

May 21

FAMOUS
**Tonic Root Beer!**
Five Cents per Glass.

*THE MOST HEALTHFUL AND DELICIOUS DRINK IN THE WORLD.*

AS a Beverage and Blood-Purifier it has no rival, being made from those excellent Herbs and Roots, viz.: Dandelion, Sassafras, Burdock, Sarsaparilla, &c., all of which have a salutary action on the Liver and Kidneys. The well-known merits of this Beverage are sustained by the ablest Physicians.

For sale by T. W. WICKES,
June 25, 1880. Druggist.

**AGRICULTURAL LIME.**

FARMERS and Fruit Growers are respectfully informed that the

**CONSOLIDATED GAS CO.**

is prepared to sell, at the low price of 2 cents per bushel (delivered to vessel)

**Agricultural Lime,**

in quantities to suit. A valuable enricher of land and a protector against insects.

Apply to Stations at Canton and Spring Gardens, or to office,
19 SOUTH STREET,
Baltimore, Md.

jy16-6m.

WHITE GOODS.
NANSOOKS, PLAIDS, Lace Stripes, Figured Lace Stripes, India Lawns, Madras Linens, Piques, Basket Goods, Marseilles, for sale by
oc2. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

THE GOLDEN STAR
*COAL OIL STOVE,*
with extension top, large oven, broiler, sad-iron heater, and all necessary cooking utensils, for sale by
je4. THOS. L. HINES & CO.


*AN IDYL.*

BABY CLARA.

To thee, my grand-child, I will sing my lay:
To thy young charms a willing tribute play;
Entwine thee round with nature's patent art,
Fill thee with incense, to inflame thy heart
With all the beauties drawn from love divine,
That on thy infant face so sweetly shine.
It seems to me the angels to thee teach,
That heavenly gardens are within thy reach.
To thee there is an ecstacy of bliss,
When waving trees the dimpled sunbeams kiss:
Joy, joy is thine, at every wind harp's tone,
Through waving groves and perfumed sweet brier blown;
The snowy clover filled with honey bees,
Thy opening vision morn and evening sees.
'Tis wonderful that earth, so lately thine,
Should wreathes of beauty all around thee twine;
For thee the robin sings his sweetest song,
Down in the woods the streams play all day long;
For thee the cooling springs unearthed are found,
O'er mossy stones create a silvery sound.
The maize fields float like genii wings along,
Each blade a key accompanying the birds' song.
Thy glorious eyes lured from the beaming sky,
Do watch the harvesters while passing by.
And thou repayest all things with thy love,
From thee new beauties all around us move:
The grass grows greener and the flowers more bright,
The stars more golden light the sky at night.
Tenderly do watchers guard thy sleep,
Love, Argus-eyed, untiring vigils keep;
Close press within their hearts thy angel smiles,
Which, like narcotics, weariness beguiles.
We know not how in some mysterious way,
The roses blossom from the germs of May,
God opes the casket of thy infant mind,
Alone He knows the treasures there enshrined.
We only see bright rainbows, and do know
That fountains of pure love around thee flow.

MATILDA CANBY.

*Rosemont, Penn., July, 1881.*

*REST.*

BY FATHER RYAN.

My feet are wearied and my hands are tired—
My soul oppressed,
And with desise have I long desired
Rest—only rest.

'Tis hard to toil, when toil is almost vain,
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to sow and never garner grain
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knows best;
And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer,
For rest, sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring and never reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis hard to till and when 'tis tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry, a weak and human cry,
So heart oppressed;
And so I sigh, a weak and human sigh,
For rest—for rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,
And cares infest
My path, and through the flowing of hot tears
I pine for rest.

'Twas always so; when still a child I laid
On mother's breast
My weary little head—e'en then I prayed,
As now, for rest.

And I am restless still; 'twill soon be o'er,
For down the West
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

## A WONDERFUL DREAM.

THAT LED TO VERY SINGULAR RESULTS.

On the late train from New York over the Valley road, a week ago Monday night, came three individuals to this city, two gentlemen and a young lady. A carriage was called and the party were driven to the residence of a well-known citizen on South Franklin street. The family were all absent, but the servants were evidently apprised of their coming, for they had no difficulty in gaining entrance and subsequently in being provided for the balance of the night. The next afternoon the party left in a close covered carriage which was driven across the bridge. One of the strangers was a man of elderly appearance, the other a young gentleman, while the third was a handsome, fair-haired woman, somewhere in the neighborhood of twenty. The appearance of all favored the supposition that they were of one family come hither on a visit. The truth is sometimes stranger than fiction, and last evening a *Union-Leader* representative was regaled with a story concerning these people that has not been matched for absolute interest in a good many years, and perhaps never in this section. It appears that the party were all from Boston, the city of classic culture and genuine aristocracy. The elder gentleman was the father of the young lady and the other was her family physician. About three months ago the lady was suddenly seized with spells that resembled the situation of those in a trance condition. At these times she would utter strange things, reciting verses that were evidently coined while under the influence of these spells, and would play marvelously beautiful pieces on the piano, all strange and new. These spells lasted about an hour, and came once a day. Medical advice was obtained, but the physicians could not ascertain the cause of these strange trance conditions. The lady herself could not recall anything that transpired while she was in them, and was a good deal worried about what could cause them. She was healthy, unusually so, had no trace of insanity, was never injured in any way, and what caused the singular trances into which she fell daily was a tormenting misery.

About four weeks since the lady had a dream, which so impressed her upon awakening that she informed her family about it. She said that she dreamed of going to a city called Wilkesbarre, in Pennsylvania. That she crossed a river in a covered carriage and drove to a large monument which stood a little off a main road that led by it. That upon arriving at the monument she entered the gate and walked inside. Just in front of the northern face of the tall shaft, lying in the grass, she observed a small white stone, not much bigger than a walnut, on which were seven round black spots, which she picked up and put in her pocket. She then went away, but before getting out of the enclosure she was met by an old woman, who told her that as long as she kept the stone somewhere about her person she would never be troubled with the spells she was subject to. The family, very naturally laughed at the vision, but the young lady did not seem to regard it in a funny light at all. On the contrary, she was very deeply impressed with the dream and avoided the family during the day. That night, strange to say, the vision was repeated exactly, as it was also on the third night. By this time the members of the family grew quite serious and regarded the young lady's dream with a good deal of awe and interest. Her spells continued coming on daily about three o'clock in the afternoon.

In the meantime the lady asserted her determination to visit this city and look at the place she had dreamed about. Her physicians were consulted, and after some days of hesitancy they finally agreed that it would be no harm to bring the lady here. It was on this occasion that she came, a week ago Monday night, accompanied by her father and her physician. The wonderful part of this strange story is that when the party, who had no difficulty in locating the Wyoming monument as the object of the young lady's vision, arrived there she was permitted to go alone inside the gate up to the tall shaft. Her eyes were fixed upon the ground with an intensity of observation that was most acute. No word was said as she moved cautiously about until she arrived on the northern side of the shaft. Then she gazed with a deeper look. Slowly she passed her feet over the grass, missing nothing in the steady survey. Suddenly she stooped and with a cry of joy she arose. She had found the very stone she had dreamed about. She carried it to her father, who examined it very closely and then passed it over to the doctor. Both were dumfounded. Very few words were spoken and the party returned silently, all the more anxious to know if the strange spell would return again, now that the talisman that was to banish them had been found. The young lady passed through that day without her usual trance. The same thing happened on the next day, when the party returned to Boston. A letter received from the young lady says that she has not had any since she found the stone.—*Wilkesbarre Union-Leader.*

THERE is one good thing about a boy when a circus is in town—you know where to find him.

## GUITEAU, THE ASSASSIN.

COL. CORKHILL VISITS HIM—THE PRISONER GETTING FAT IN JAIL.

The Baltimore American's Washington correspondent, under date of Aug. 28, writes: This afternoon Guiteau was visited in his cell by District Attorney Corkhill, who had an interview with him. Colonel Corkhill and Register of Wills Ramsdell were met by your correspondent just as they were leaving the jail.

"You have been to see Guiteau, I suppose?" said the writer to Corkhill.

"Yes," was the response.

"How is he?"

"In first-class condition and quiet. He has gained ten pounds in weight since his incarceration, and looks well."

"Is it true that his chief amusement is Bible reading?"

"I expect so. He was deep in it when I entered his cell, and began again when I left."

"Do you think he believes that the President is dead?"

"No; he knows, or can guess, at the President's condition just about as well as those outside of the jail."

"What can you tell me that is new about Guiteau?" said the American to Warden Crocker, who joined the group at that juncture.

"The only reference that he has made to the President in my hearing has been to wish that he would get well," was the answer.

"Has he ever hinted at an accomplice in his crime?"

"No, not once; on the contrary, he has been on all occasions specifically emphatic in assuring us that he, individually and alone, conceived and perpetrated the crime. He seems to be a little vain of having done so, and jealous of any insinuation that he had any co-conspirators in the affair."

"Does he not evidence any fear of the death penalty?"

"He does not seem to apprehend it. He never referred to it even when there were the best of reasons for him to think that the President was dead—when the guards were doubled about the jail. He is lawyer enough to know that upon the President's recovery he can only be sent to the penitentiary, and he feels confident that the authorities of the government will keep him secure from mob violence."

"Has he ever exhibited fright?"

"Once very perceptibly; on the occasion that I refer to when the guards were doubled. He was exceedingly agitated and nervous, apprehensive without doubt that the President had died, and an attack upon the jail was imminent. It was some time before he quieted down. Since then he has been perfectly calm and self-assured."

"How is he with his keepers?"

"Very docile, and, on the whole, desirous evidently to please them. He thinks it to his advantage to do so, and avoids ever giving offence to them. He is by no means troublesome."

## MARVIN TAKEN TO RICHMOND.

FEARS OF MOB VIOLENCE—HOW HE LOOKS AND ACTS—HIS TRIAL.

Thomas A. Marvin, who now calls himself General Morton, reached Richmond Sunday morning, in charge of Detective Robert A. Pinkerton. The much-married man was accompanied on the route by the detective and Mr. A. Brownell, the brother-in-law of the young lady, Miss Turpin, of this city, his last known victim. He was taken from the train at the head of the city, and brought into town in a carriage under police escort. He had an honorable reception, the Mayor of the city being along as well as the commonwealth's attorney. Marvin, as he approached Richmond, expressed a dread of mob violence at the hands of its citizens, but was assured that every precaution had been taken to protect him. He was taken to the station-house and locked up in a cell. Since his last visit here he has altered his appearance very much, but still he has been promptly identified by those who met him before. He declined to talk and in reply to such questions as were put to him by the officers, stuttered admirably, and complained of suffering from the rheumatism, and also mentioned that he had once suffered from appoplexy. He presents the appearance of a broken down old man. Pinkerton says he is one of the best dissimulators he ever saw. He gave his name as General Morton, and profession an engineer. He had only a dollar and a-quarter in money with him. There is not much of the lady-killer about him. With his good acting and a pair of spectacles, over which he peers furtively, and his subdued and decrepit air, he would pass for a man of 68, although he is ten years younger. There has been a rush at the station-house to see him, but the officers have admitted no person save the reporters. He complained to the officer in charge that there was a great deal of unnecessary curiosity to see him, and said it was calculated to prejudice his case. He will have a hearing before the Police Court to-morrow morning, and will be escorted there by a strong police force. The watchfulness by the police authorities will prevent any attempt at lynching, if such is attempted. The first charge preferred against him here is grand larceny, and upon this he will be tried first. He spends most of his time in reading the papers. Owing to the curiosity to see him, an enterprising lessee of a public hall offered to pay six hundred dollars for the privilege of exhibiting him one night, and offered to give good bond and security for his safe keeping, but no one had any authority to consummate any such arrangements. Among the women especially, the anxiety to see the man who has met with such unheard of success among their sex, is very great. It is not known yet whether Miss Turpin, Marvin's last victim, will be willing to face the ordeal of the court-room. If she declines then he will escape the charge of bigamy, so far as Virginia is concerned.

## Force of a Cyclone.

The following letter was written from three and one-half miles north-east of Fort Ridgely, Minnesota, by Herbert A. Gates, one of the Minneapolis and St. Louis surveying corps:

On the day of the storm, we were surveying a preliminary branch running a westerly course from the main line, when we saw quite a large, black cloud approaching. We started for camp, and were within about three miles of it when the cloud in the centre turned green and purple; lightning flashed, and heavy thunder rolled. About a mile from camp the heavens looked like an immense cloud of dust. We got in just in time to unhitch the horses from the wagon, when the storm struck us. Seven of us tried to hold the tent, but failed. We were scattered in a short time in all directions. Henry Wales was thrown against a tree, and had his left side smashed in. The wind hurled me through the tent as it fell. I tried to hold on to a tree, but in vain, and was thrown about four rods against more trees, and this time I stuck, while the air was filled with sticks and iron flying in every direction. One of Finley's boys was about sixty rods north of us with a large herd of cattle. He was carried into the air and cast to the ground, a lifeless lump of humanity. When found the only article of dress he had on was his shirt collar. His father's house was entirely destroyed. A mile south-east of us lived a family named Oliver. The father, mother and four children were killed, and another child fatally injured. The heavy sills of a bridge near us were picked up and driven into the ground from four to six feet. Ducks, prairie chickens and all kinds of birds were found skinned as for a pot-pie. Our outfit is totally destroyed, the tents level, the transit, grips and clothing are all gone. The wind tore the harness off the horses into shreds. One of the most valuable horses was killed and another badly crippled.

A PANIC IN CHURCH.—While an audience was gathering at the M. E. Church, at Nokomis, Ill., on Sunday night to hear the Rev. Davies, presiding elder of the Decatur district, the chandelier fell while all the lamps were burning, and at once the interior of the church was ablaze. The choir ladies jumped out of the window as the flames were too extensive for them to pass down the aisles. A large force was soon at the scene of the conflagration, and it was with great difficulty that the fire was extinguished.

THE Middletown Transcript editor looks on the dance at Ocean City and thus soliloquizes:

"We should like to be a good waltzist, but we are too old now to learn. We should want a ten acre lot to practice in. There is something bewilderingly charming about waltzing with a pretty girl, particularly to a man who has always had to stand still to do his hugging."

WHEN a dog howls steadily every night for seven nights it is a sign of death—death to the dog.

## CHIEF MAGISTRATES.

THE PERSONAL APPEARANCES OF THE MEN WHO HAVE OCCUPIED THE PRESIDENTIAL CHAIR.

The Presidents of the United States were generally men of good personal appearance. The extremes in point of stature were in Polk and Lincoln—the latter of whom was six feet four, while the former was a little more than five feet three. Van Buren was also a small man. The first four men were of much dignity. Concerning Washington nothing need be added on this point. He was the best ideal of manly beauty, even in his latter days, and when Stuart undertook to paint his portrait, the artist was so overcome by the majesty of his patron that at first he was unable to proceed with his task. John Adams lacked Washington's noble stature and grandeur of mien, but he was a man of much dignity. Jefferson was a noble of personal—tall, well-built, and of imposing appearance. Madison had merely a respectable look, and being dressed in black, presented the appearance of a clergyman. Monroe and Washington were the only Presidents that served in the field during the revolution. They were together at Trenton, where Monroe was a Lieutenant and received a ball which he carried through life. He was the last of the revolutionary Presidents, and wore the cocked hat and Continental uniform which became him to a remarkable degree. John Quincy Adams, like his father, was a stout, thick set, and deficient in point of stature. Jackson was tall and gaunt, with bristling hair, high cheek bones, and a nervous but defiant countenance. Van Buren lacked personal dignity in every point, and indeed, was the most deficient of all our Presidents in physic except Polk. Harrison was a man of much personal dignity. Tyler was a spare faced man, with a long thin nose, which gave him a comical appearance. It was his station as President that won the hand of the rich woman, Mrs. Gardiner, rather than any personal attraction. Polk was as has been said a small man, with a cold repulsive countenance, and a hard staring pair of eyes that were singularly free from anything like a kindly genial look.

Taylor was a heavily built man, with a rough visage, as might have been expected of one whose life was passed on the frontier. He was bred a soldier, and loved the service. His face had a pleasant smile at times, but was often impressed with the stern character of a military life. Fillmore had a lymphatic countenance—dull, except when lit up by business or pleasure. He was agreeable in society and interesting in conversation, to a degree much beyond his predecessors. He was of more than average size, and of proportions which suggested dignity, if not elegance. Buchanan was a dull old gentleman, whose white choker suggested the clerical order. His countenance, however, showed that he was not a man of progress, and rather suggested the fossil order of intellect.

Lincoln was in shape the most uncouth of all the Presidents. There were such ungainly manners and such length of limb that it was much against his personal appearance. His countenance was suggestive of deep thought, and an expression of deep melancholy gave it an air of refinement, but it had none of the artificial polish of modern society. Destitute of culture, it was rich in native grace; for, as has been well remarked: "Mr. Lincoln had all the instincts of a gentleman." Grant's countenance is too familiar to need comment. Though destitute of what is called "culture," is suggestive of power, and also indicates a kindly disposition. Hayes is a fine looking man, and Garfield's countenance needs no further reference.

## BRAVE WOMEN.

We hear a great deal about rings now-a-days, and nothing very good of them, either. I heard of a ring the other day that told a story—in fact its own story. The ring glistened on the finger of a washerwoman through the suds in a tub, and thus betrayed a secret. The lady of a certain house in the city had advertised for a laundress to come to her house on certain days. The advertisement was responded to by a neat, rather refined-looking woman. When the laundress had begun her work the lady saw shining on a shapely hand a pretty and peculiar ring. She requested the privilege of looking at it; the woman hesitated a moment and then nervously held out her hand.

"That is a class ring," said the lady.

"It is," was the respons of the laundress, as she turned her face away.

"Where did you get it?" asked the lady emboldened, perhaps, by the manner of the wearer of the ring.

"It is my husband's."

"At what college did he graduate?"

"At Yale."

"In what class?"

"The class of '75."

That ended the interview for the time, as the lady could by no means get from the washerwoman the name of her husband. The lady had been thus unladylike, perhaps, and curious, because her son wore a class-ring exactly like the one in question, and was a graduate in the class of '75 at Yale. She told him the story, and one night he followed the laundress to her rooms in Michigan avenue, where he found an old classmate and college chum pouring over some second hand law books. He works in the day time, and so does his trump of a wife. One day he will be admitted to the bar, he will work hard, she will help him, and when they are rich they can afford to smile at the story of the ring.—*Chicago Letter.*

## Thick or Thin Sowing of Wheat.

The success or failure of the wheat crop is frequently owing to those inscrutable laws of growth which at the right moment induces a plant to do its best in the way that pleases us most, and which we generally refer to as a favorable season; but we are compelled to ascribe it largely to the thinning out of the weak plants by the frosts of the winter, thus leaving the rest more room to fully develop themselves, as they always will if they have a good chance.

In regard to thick and thin sowing of wheat, and whether drilling in the seed is an advantage or not, has of late been considerably discussed. It seems strange to us that any one should have the remotest suspicion that there is any advantange in the old-fashiond hand-sowing over a drill; but there were the figures. The product per acre was against the drill-sown wheat, and this is not for one single season, but for several successive seasons. We have seen in many instances of wheat-sowing within the last two years how this result may be exactly so. But it is not because the wheat was sown by drill, but that double the quantity per acre was used as seed that ought to have been put in. In a large number of cases the sprouts were to be seen coming up in the rows "as thick as hair on a dog's back." If any remark be made about the thick seeding, we are told it will be thin enough before spring; the winter will weed them out. But the weeding-out comes from the very fact of thick seeding; the plants are rendered weak by their struggle with one another, and the struggle with the winter is too much for them. Instead of the young plants almost touching one another, as we generally see them do, no plant should be closer to another than half an inch, if we would have the best results, and there is little danger of such plants getting killed in winter, at least far less danger than from plants sown thick.

As to danger there will always be some, for frequently the plant finds itself in a place where water stands—a place where wheat never cares to be. It easily kills in such situations; and chest, which rather likes damp places, takes advantage of the condition to sprout and grow, and grow, and to astonish those who look deeply into things, by the transformation. Even in the very best conditions the plants will suffer from too much moisture. A heavy rain may fall, saturating the surface soil, and a frost immediately follow. In this case when the thawing time comes, unless well covered by snow, there may be losses. But even here the advantages are all on the side of the plant which has had room to grow and develope itself perfectly without hindrance from its neighbor. We see from all this why the wheat has improved by the thinning the winter gave it, and we see how it may be that once in a while drill-sown wheat may be worse than hand-sowing. It all centres in an argument in favor of comparative thin sown wheat.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A LITTLE BOY of four years who had been left at home while his mother made some calls, said to her on her return. "Mamma, I prayed while you was gone." "That was right my dear. What did you say?" "I said, God, please make mamma a lady that loves to stay at home."

SHAVING and shampooing the Pennsylvania Senate cost $2,415.92 last winter, but the amount it cost the Senate to shave the State is not known.

## A NEW ROLE.

MR. SPOOPENDYKE IN THE CHARACTER OF SPORTSMAN.

"Say, my dear, said Mr. Spoopendyke, as he drew a gun from the case and eyed it critically, "I want you to wake me up early in the morning. I'm going shooting."

"Isn't that too sweet!" ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyke. I'll wear my new dress and my Saratoga waves. Where do we go?"

"I'm going down on the Island, and you'll probably go as far as the front door," grunted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Women don't go shooting. It's only men. All you've got to do is wake me up and get breakfast. When I come home we'll have some birds."

"Won't that be nice?" chimed Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Can you catch birds with that thing?" and Mrs. Spoopendyke fluttered around the improved breech-loading shot gun, firmly impressed with the idea that it was some kind of a trap.

"I can kill 'em with this," explained Mr. Spoopendyke. "This is a gun, my dear; it isn't a nest with three speckled eggs in it, nor is it a barn with a hole in the roof. You stick the cartridge in here and pull this finger piece, and down comes the bird every time."

"Well, isn't that the greatest thing! I suppose if you don't want a partridge, you can stick a duck or a turkey in that end, too, or a fish or a lobster, and bring them down just as quick."

"Yes, or you can stick a house, or a cornfield, or a dod gasted female idiot in there, too, if you want to!" snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Who said anything about a partridge? It's a cartridge that goes in there."

"Oh!" ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyke, rather crestfallen, "I see now. Where do the birds go?"

"They go to night school if they haven't got any more sense than you," snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Look here, now, and I'll show you how it works," and Mr. Spoopendyke, whose ideas of a gun were about as vague as those of his wife, inserted the cartridge half way in the muzzle end and cautiously cocked the weapon.

"And when the bird sees that he comes and pecks at it! Isn't that the funniest!" and Mrs. Spoopendyke clapped her hands in the enjoyment of