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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. 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

Kent News.

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

Vol. 43. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, SEPT. 2, 1882. No. 18.

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 a reasonable prices.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.'S

STANDARD and RELIABLE

High Grade FERTILIZERS.

No. 1 AMMONIATED SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME and POTASH.

CHESTER COMPOUND.

Dissolved Bone Phosphate and Alkaline Salts.

The above Brands of Fertilizers have been upon the market for four years, with a steadily increasing popularity. They are made of the highest grade materials, prepared in the best manner, and all in fine drilling condition. Their best friends to-day are those who have steadily used them since their introduction.

Their price as well as their reputation commend them to the attention of buyers.

No. 1 Ammoniated Superphosphate of Lime,
$33 AND INTEREST ON CROP TIME.

Dissolved Bone Phosphate and Alkaline Salts,
$24 AND INTEREST ON CROP.

SUBJECT TO A DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

Aug. 5, 1882. *T. W. ELIASON, Jr.*

To WHEAT GROWERS.

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

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 *twenty-four 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,
Originator and Manufacturer,
107 McELDERRY'S WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.

For Sale by ANDREW WOODALL.....Galena, Md
" " " T. W. ELIASON, JR.....Chestertown, "
" " " GEORGE E. HARRISON.....Crumpton, "
" " " TURNER BROS.....Betterton, "

August 5, 1882—2m.

☞ USE THE STANDARD PHOSPHATES.

Reliable Ammo. Super-Phosphate

OF LIME AND POTASH,
—AND—
CORSICA COMPOUND,

MANUFACTURED BY
THOMPSON & McFEELY, Centreville, Maryland.

☞ We give below the opinions of a few of our customers:

SUDLERVILLE, MD., August 6, 1882.

Messrs. Thompson & McFeeley—With pleasure I here answer your request regarding the result of your Phosphate, which I used last fall on wheat, on stock grown and which gave me 30½ bushels to the acre; expect to use it again this fall. That we bought of you this spring for corn is acting like a charm; expect to get 65 or 70 bushels to the acre if it keeps seasonable.
Yours, Respectfully, R. J. GOODHAND.

CENTREVILLE, MD., July 31, 1882.

Messrs. Thompson & McFeeley—I used your Reliable Phosphate by the side of a goods that cost me more money, and by actual experiment I found that your goods gave me more wheat per acre than the other, notwithstanding I had less of yours on the acre than of the other. I am very much pleased with the results and shall use it again. Respectfully Yours,
WM. H. PRICE.

CENTREVILLE, MD., July 25, 1882.

Messrs. Thompson & McFeeley—Dear Sirs: I used your Corsica Compound by the side of two other Phosphates that cost me more money, and it gave me a better yield of Wheat than either of them. The clover where I used your goods is also much better than on the rest of my field. I am perfectly satisfied with its results. Respectfully, Yours,
WM. DEVER.

CENTREVILLE, August 1, 1882.

Messrs. Thompson & McFeeley—Gentlemen: I am perfectly satisfied with your goods. I believe it to be as good as anything that I used.
RICHARD T. EARLE.

CENTREVILLE, MD., August 1, 1882.

Messrs. Thompson & McFeeley—Dear Sirs: I used your Corsica Compound, costing me $30 per ton, by the side of a standard phosphate costing me $37, and got a much better yield from your goods than from the $37 goods. The grass is equally as good, if not better. I am especially pleased with its results and shall use largely of it this fall.
Respectfully, Yours, WM. E. TEMPLE.
P. S.—It drills splendidly.

CENTREVILLE, MD., July 22, 1882.

Messrs. Thompson & McFeeley—Dear Sirs: I am very much pleased with both grades of your Phosphates; am more than satisfied with their results, and shall use them again this fall.
Very Respectfully, Yours, J. O. RASIN.

CENTREVILLE, MD., July 18, 1882.

Messrs. Thompson & McFeeley—Dear Sirs: In reply to your inquiry I can say that both your "Reliable" and "Corsica Compound" gave me entire satisfaction, giving me more wheat than any other goods I used—some of them costing more money. Your "Reliable" I am especially pleased with, and expect to use a considerable quantity of your goods this fall. J. B. THOMAS.

TEMPLEVILLE, July 28, 1882.

Messrs. Thompson & McFeeley—Sirs: I used your Phosphate (Corsica Compound) last fall on wheat and Rye; it acted well on both and I have an excellent stand of grass on land where it was used. *Shall use no other this fall.* Yours, &c., JOHN T. TEMPLE.

☞ We refer you to the following gentlemen in Kent county who have used our Goods: Wm. E. Morris, Robt. Nicholson, J. F. Melvin, James T. Dixon, E. and C. Lusby, Thomas S. Wilmer, Chapman & Lambert, J. B. Crowding, W. W. Stephens, Isaac Parsons, John W. Fowler.

WM. J. McFEELY, Agent, Chestertown.

Aug. 12, 1882.

☞ Send for Sample and price of

PEACH BOX

Bright Virginia Pine Heads. Planed both ends. Solid wide covers, &c.
TURNER BROTHERS,
Still Pond P. O.
BETTERTON, June 13, 1882.

Peach Growers

WRITE to HEAD-QUARTERS FOR PRICES OF

PEACH BOXES

☞ Early orders get lowest prices.
Delivered in lots to suit.
W. W. TUNIS & BRO.,
TUNIS' MILLS, Talbot co., Md.
May 27—3m.

100,000

PEACH BOXES

Having contracted for the above amount of Peach Boxes, would say to

PEACH GROWERS

that I am now prepared to take their orders for Boxes in SHOOKS, delivered at any of the wharves on Chester river or Bay shore, at prices that defy competition, where a first-class box is desired.

Those desiring boxes in that way will by ordering at once and taking them direct from the vessel, get them much lower. It takes time to get them here and delivered, and the time is short.

My factory will be well stocked during the fruit season with all the different sizes of boxes,

In SHOOKS or MADE UP.

Also, Extra Tops and Slats.

This material is all from the factory of Mrs. Williams, of Salisbury, and guaranteed to be first class seasoned bright material.

For prices, &c., call on or address
R. S. EMORY,
CHESTERTOWN,
Or H. M. THOMAS, who will always be found at the Factory or his Wood Yard, Chestertown.
June 10, 1882—tf.

100,000

PEACH CRATES

AND PATTERNS
FOR SALE,

Delivered at any Station on Kent County Railroad. Peach Growers will doubtless find it to their interest to examine our goods and ascertain our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Special inducements offered to all who contract with us at once, as prices are likely to advance.
je17-tf. B. F. FLEMING.

McDANIEL'S HORSE and CATTLE

POWDER.

CLARKE & McDANIEL, Propr's.

SOLD BY
C. F. STAM and M. A. TOULSON, Chestertown;
T. F. SUTLIFF and WM. T. TODD, Church Hill.

Those that have used McDaniel's Horse and Cattle Powders and vouch for their true merit, are

Thomas Pickering,	John Thomas,
Walker a McDaniel,	Charles Davis,
John R. McGonigal,	Wm Virden,
John Kemp,	John Virden,
Abraham Moore,	Denny Lafferty,
Stephen Pleasanton,	Wm R Cahoon & Son,
Wm P Powell,	Thomas K Taylor,
Geo W Baker,	H Danner,
Joshua Wharton,	John Torbert,
Wm P Seward,	E O Eccles,
George Wright,	Wm Hurley,
Buck Gillespie,	Robert Carson,
Edward Holden,	Moses Kersey,
James Kerbin,	Dr W W Parvis,
John Foreacre,	Benjamin Moore,
James Catts,	T B Battell,
Samuel Levy,	Thomas Wilson,
John Sheets,	and many others.
John Blizzard,	

☞ Use "THE" Horse Liniment.
apr22y.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For Restoring Gray Hair To its Natural Vitality and Color.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely. *Ayer's Hair Vigor*, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately: often renews the growth; and always surely restores the color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression; falling hair is checked and stablished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible. *As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair*, the Vigor is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
Sold by all Druggists and dealers in Medicine.

FRANK WRIGHT
—WITH—
Thos. H. Evans & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
Wholesale Produce Dealers,
No. 82 LIGHT ST. WHARF,
BALTIMORE.

☞ Special attention given to the sale of Southern Fruits and Vegetables and Maryland Peaches.

☞ Seed Potatoes a Specialty. ☜

REFERENCES.—Citizens' National Bank, Balto.; A. Bennett & Co., New York; Warrington, Matlack & Co., Philadelphia. jy29-2m.

R. GROVES. THOS. WINPENNY.

GROVES & WINPENNY,
Commission Merchants
For the Sale of FRUIT, &c.
Fruit Season Office, No. 5 Hughes' Quay, Balto, Md.
REFERENCES BY PERMISSION:
John W. Loud, J. A. Groves, John Primrose, John Brice, J. C. Loud, D. F. Mills, E. B. Jones.
jy15-2m.

D. B. STEWART,
With T. H. KEPNER,
GENE'L COMMISSION MERCHANT
And Wholesale Dealer in
All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

Special attention given to the sale of all kinds of Fruit, Sweet and Irish Potatoes, Onions, &c. Consignments solicited and promptly attended to. Reference—Citizens' National Bank. jy8.

JESSE WILSON,
—WITH—
J. A. STEPHENS. J. W. STEPHENS.
JOHN A. STEPHENS & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of
GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE,
92 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore.

Consignments respectfully solicited. Correspondents cheerfully and promptly answered.

A CARD
TO FRUIT GROWERS.

HAVING again associated myself with the well known commission house of Kenly & Tilghman for the purpose of conducting the sale of FRUITS OF ALL KINDS the present season, I offer my services to the citizens of Queen Anne's and Kent counties. Having had several years experience in the sale of Fruit in the city of Baltimore, I feel confident that I will be able to give satisfaction to my friends who may entrust their fruit to my care.
je17-2m. W. HARRISON NEWNAM.

W. H. RUTTER. JOS. M. ASHBURY.
RUTTER & ASHBURY,
Commission Merchants,
And Dealers in
GRAIN, HAY, MILL FEED, &c.,
No. 79 SOUTH STREET,
BALTIMORE.

WM. TOMLINSON, Sr.,
WITH
CREW & JEROME,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
No. 3 Camden Street, BALTIMORE.
Near Light St. wharf.

Consignments respectfully solicited. Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered. y

ABEL J. REES. JAMES J. REES.
REES & SON,
General Commission Agents,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUIT, LIVE STOCK, Poultry, Fish, Oysters, &c.,
And the PURCHASE of SUPPLIES,
☞ Office—112 Light St. Wharf, (up stairs,) BALTIMORE, MD.
Refer to Citizens' National Bank. tjan1.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. A. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD & WOODALL,
Commission Merchants
And General Produce Dealers,
72 SOUTH St., Corn Exchange Building
BALTIMORE.

Commission on Grain 1 cent per bushel. Commission on Peaches and Produce 7 per cent., and no charge for collecting empties. jy26.

J. THOMAS GALE,
Wholesale Commission Merchant
—IN—
Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game, Live Stock Fruit, and Produce in general,
254 N. WATER ST., PHILADELPHIA.
Consignments solicited. May 27-6m.

ESTABLISHED.....1874
C. A. BOCKOVEN & CO.,
WHOLESALE
Fruit and Produce Commission Merchants,
323 N. Water St., Philadelphia.
☞ Undoubted reference. Prompt returns.
apr15-3m.

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
Manufacturers of all styles
CHEWING TOBACCO,
AND DEALERS IN
LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.
No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets, BALTIMORE.
FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

W. H. READ'S Compound Syrup of BLACKBERRY ROOT,
Is a sure cure for Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus and Cholera Infantum, and elegant for Children Teething; has been tried and proven so by several families in this town and county, and can be obtained at 50 cts. per bottle, at
jy22. THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

NEW SPRING STOCK at J. H. SIMPERS'.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE
HOUSE and LOT
IN CHESTERTOWN.

BY virtue of authority from the owners, the undersigned, as Attorney, will offer at Public Sale to the highest bidder, at the Court House Door, in Chestertown, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, Sept. 9, 1882,

AT THREE O'CLOCK P. M.,

All that HOUSE and LOT

situated on High Street, in Chestertown, opposite the residence of Hon. Joseph A. Wickes, fronting 30 feet on High St., with a depth of 62 feet, being the RESIDENCE OF THE LATE CAPTAIN JOHN RUSSELL.

THE HOUSE

is a Two-story Frame Building, with Attic, and contains Ten Rooms and a good dry Cellar. It is well built of good material, and in good repair.

The location is one of the best in town as a residence, and for renting it would be an excellent investment, as it will always command a good tenant.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-third cash, and the residue in equal instalments in one and two years from day of sale, with interest from Oct. 1, 1882, when possession will be given. Credit payments to be secured by mortgage on the premises or bond with security.

The title is indisputable and the sale peremptory.

JAMES A. PEARCE, ATT'Y.
JOHN H. GREENWOOD, Auct'r. aug26-tf.

The BEST and the CHEAPEST!

The American
FRUIT DRIER
OR
PNEUMATIC EVAPORATOR.

THE undersigned, agents for the American Manufacturing Co., of Pennsylvania, for the sale of their AMERICAN FRUIT DRIER in Kent County, respectfully request all FRUIT GROWERS who are in want of a

FRUIT DRIER

to call on either of them and examine this Drier before purchasing. It is built in

FIVE SIZES,

with capacities from 6 to 150 baskets of Peaches per day, and is the *CHEAPEST DRIER IN THE MARKET* considering its many advantages. A full descriptive catalogue furnished on application.

Address WM. P. NORRIS,
Lynch's, Kent co., Md.,
J. C. SLAUGHTER,
apr8-tf. Chestertown, AGENTS

STRAW.

THE Chestertown Straw Board Company desires to purchase STRAW, either to be delivered at their Mill or to be hauled by the Company. Those anticipating a sale of their Straw should have it well put up in stacks or ricks, so as to keep it dry and sound. It must also be FREE FROM CHAFF.

The Company is now prepared to make purchases for future delivery.

☞ For further information call on or address
C. T. WESTCOTT, PRES'T,
or T. W. ELIASON, JR., TREAS'R,
Chestertown, Md.
June 17, 1882—tf.

Harrison W. Vickers. J. Thomas Rowley.
VICKERS & ROWLEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
ap29y.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

FRANK McKIVITT,

late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased's estate, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 14th of February, 1882, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.

Given under my hand this 25th day of July, 1882.
JAMES B. BOYER,
Aug. 12—4t. Adm'r.

MILLINERY!

MRS. KATE GILL
Has just opened a beautiful line of Millinery and Fancy Goods, for Spring and Summer wear, which includes the latest styles in

HATS, BONNETS,

Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Neck Wear, and all the various kinds of goods in the Millinery line.

☞ I am selling at the very lowest prices, and the ladies will find it to their interest to call.
MRS. KATE GILL,
May 6. nearly opp. Voshell House.

PAINTS.

We have secured the full control in Kent County, of the

Girard Ready Mixed PAINTS,

and can furnish all shades, either by the pint, quart or gallon, at bottom prices. These paints are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Any one finding them other wise than as represented, will be furnished any other paint desired free of charge

Call and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Japan Drying, Putty, &c. Give us a call.
d3. HINES & CO.

MACHINERY OIL, CASTER OIL, Lard Oil, Golden Machine Oil Black Oil, &c. Bottom prices.
may 27. TOULSON, Druggist.

TIME AND THE MAIDEN.

A little girl rocked in a fairy boat,
By the waves of the river of life afloat,
And her golden tresses and laughter gay
Floated back on the breeze as she sped away;
And she gaily shouted to the boatman gray,
"Ply faster your tardy oars, I pray,
And bear me away from this blossoming wood
To the beautiful island of maidenhood."

The maiden's isle has been reached and passed,
Still on and beyond is her fond gaze cast,
As she cries again to the boatman gray,
"Ply faster your tardy oars, I pray,
For my lover is waiting by yonder shore,
With a gilded bark and a golden oar;
Love sits at the helm to cheer and guide,
And he waited for me, his chosen bride."

Oh, love, what a beautiful freight hast thou!
The bark is laden from stem to prow,
And the mother gazes with loving pride
On her mate, and the dear ones who throng her side;
Yet still she cries to the boatman gray,
"Ply faster your tardy oars, I pray,
For Wealth, and Fame, and Honor await
My loved ones when they shall reach man's estate."

And now the river is deep and wide,
And branches flow from its either side,
And the children, to man and womanhood grown,
Are launching forth in boats of their own.
And the mother cries, with a sudden fear,
"Oh, tarry, gray boatman, yet longer here;
Why hurry on with such speed, I pray?
You are bearing my loved ones all away."

Again she rocks in a boat alone,
And her heart keeps time to the waves' low moan,
As she feebly cries, to the boatman gray,
"Ply faster your tardy oars, I pray,
For the dear ones have gone from my loving care,
They have drifted out on the sea so fair,
And I long to be with them and part no more,
On the tireless waves of the golden shore."

THROW UP YOUR HANDS.

"Gentlemen will please throw up their hands." Such is the polite manner in which a Missouri train robber usually addresses a car load of passengers as he appears at the door, playfully covering them with a revolver extended in each hand. Perhaps there is a party engaged in a game of euchre or old sledge; they promptly throw up their hands without a murmur, no matter how interesting a crisis there may be in the game. Men partially paralyzed in their arms have been known to throw up their hands at this summons with an alacrity surprising to themselves and to everybody else.

"Throw up my hands!" said a man who was relating an experience with train robbers that he had been through. "I had $10,000 in a belt around my body, all that I had made in six years of mining life in California, and when I heard the command and realized how useless resistance was, as the gang surrounding the car was armed to the teeth, I not only threw up my hands, but the thought of losing my money made me so sick, that I nearly threw up my boots!"

The situation doesn't admit of a moment's hesitation, and every man knows it. A movement in the direction of a weapon would not escape the alert eye of the robber; and it would be the immediate signal for a shot. Brave men think and braggards boast of what they would do under such circumstances, but when suddenly confronted by a cocked revolver and the stern command that signifies surrender, the hands are very apt to go up, though the situation be a humiliating one. Such attacks are generally made at night, while most of the passengers are asleep and off guard, and then there is the uncertainty as to the number of the gang. Jesse James once said the bravest man he ever knew he encountered in an attempt to rob a passenger train. The fellow stood on the platform of a car and coolly exchanged six or eight shots with the gang. Admiring his bravery, Jesse shouted to him to cease firing and they wouldn't molest his car. "I'll bet you won't," said he, "while I'm here." The robber captain said he would have given $5,000 to have had that man become a member of his band. But he did not consider that a man, brave as a lion on the side of right, might prove the veriest coward in advancing the standard of violence and wrong.

Blaine and his Maidens.

Ex-Secretary Blaine has been at the States for two days. He looks well. He refuses to talk politics. It stands ready to flirt with any number of pretty girls at all times. Last night four young girls cornered him on the balcony and commenced asking him questions.

"I used to know Mr. Conkling at Richfield Springs," said Miss May, "and he was just lovely. He could flirt just as nice as our fellows from the Stock Exchange."

"That is not strange," said Mr. Blaine; "all successful politicians like young ladies. All successful great men are full of love and sentiment. A man who hasn't heart enough to love a pretty girl can't hold his constituents through two campaigns."

"You are hitting Governor Cornell and Sam Tilden now," said Miss Emory, from Madison avenue. "Gov. Cornell certainly is a very cold man. He's been here now two weeks. We girls have been introduced to him, but he freezes us all out. He never compliments any of us. He never says any pretty things to us. He's a bear. But Mr. Tilden, he is really the coldest man we ever saw. He can never tell one young lady from another. I was introduced to Mr. Tilden five times in one week last summer and every time he forgot me, and——"

"No, I do not mean to be personal" interrupted Mr. Blaine, "but I mean to say that a successful leader must have some personal phosphorus in him and—"

"In fact, he's got to feel like kissing all the girls, even if he don't do it," interrupted Miss Simmons, of Lexington avenue.

"Yes, that's just it!" said Mr. Blaine, laughing. "That's just it."

"Did Gen. Garfield like young ladies?" asked Miss Emmons.

"Yes," said Mr. Blaine; "Gen. Garfield was very fond of young ladies. I believe he'd rather sit among a group of young ladies like this than preside over a Cabinet meeting, and I know I would."

Punctuality.

Great men in all ages have been noted for punctuality. They believe an act to be done, must be done promptly. Napoleon used to insist on absolute promptness with his marshals; saying.

"You may ask anything of me but time."

Washington was very punctilious in exacting promptness from all his officers.

On one occasion, when visiting Boston, the column was ordered to move at six o'clock in the morning. Washington was present before the time, but the marshal of the day, supposing that the hour was too early to start, was tardy in appearing. Washington looked at his watch nervously, waited a moment or two after six and then ordered the column to move. Some time after, the marshal rode furiously to the front, making apologies for the delay. Washington replied pleasantly:

"It is our custom to ask, not if the leader, but if the hour has come."

John Quincy Adams, in his long service in Congress, was never known to be late. One day the clock struck, and a member said to the speaker:

"It is time to call the house to order."

"No," said the speaker. "Mr. Adams is not in his seat yet."

At that moment Mr. Adams appeared. He was punctual, but the clock was three minutes fast.

A JERSEYMAN went to Mauch Chunk, Pa., to spend his vacation, and during the first night three old hens, which had gone to roost on a tree outside his bedroom window, were disturbed by a cat and flew into the apartment. The Jerseyman awakened and slashed a pillow around until the bewildered fowls found their way out. The next morning he told his host that he should come there every summer, for during the whole night he had seen but three mosquitoes.

AN exchange, commenting upon the expense of a large family and the present high price of meats says: "Give your children plenty of bread, milk and oatmeal, and they will be much stronger and healthier than if plied with meat three times a day. Lots of milk makes children rosy and healthy, and it is cheaper to buy milk than to pay the terrible war and famine prices for less healthful food."

AN UNWELCOME PRESENT.

HOW MRS. GENERAL LEW WALLACE RECEIVED THE SULTAN'S GIFT OF A CIRCASSIAN BEAUTY.

The Sultan of Turkey presented General Lew Wallace, the American Minister, with a beautiful Circassian.—*Press dispatch.*

This is all the modest telegraph consented to say about the occurrence, though the San Francisco Wasp found ever so much more to be told. The fact is that Mrs. Wallace was sitting at the front window of her Constantinople house, on the verge of going down to the bazaar for some embroidered stuffs to send home, when a cavalcade drew up before the door, a huge eunuch, arrayed in the Sultan's livery, knocked at the door and salam-salaamed, and then two eunuchs a size smaller brought in and deposited upon the inside door-mat a big-eyed, beautiful Circassian girl, whose lustrous orbs and sparkling jewels were but little obscured by the filmy gauze veiling that covered her from head to foot. Mrs. Wallace stared at the girl in dumb amazement.

"What do you want?" she said.

The girl shook her head.

"Mustaby, Mustaby?" cried Mrs. Wallace sharply. "What does this mean?"

Mustaby came from the floor below, where he had been polishing some knives, with Bristol brick. He dropped knife and brick when he caught sight of the visitor.

"Ah, ah," he ejaculated with satisfaction, as he saw the imperial insignia; "it is a present. It is a magnificent present. His Highness has smiled upon my master and has sent him his choicest slave."

"And what is his choicest slave going to do in this house, I would like to know?" continued Mrs. Wallace with a vinegary gleam of sarcasm.

"She will bring my master's coffee to him when he awakes in the morning and affectionately superintend his morning's ablutions."

"She will, will she?" remarked Mrs. Wallace as she gritted her teeth very hard. "She will affectionately superintend his morning ablutions, will she?" and she stealthily fingered a bric-a-brac scimeter and glared at the offending Present.

Then she walked straight up to the beauty on the door-mat, pointed her index finger out the front door and remarked: "Go 'way!"

The present stared at her stupidly.

"Go 'way, I tell you. "You're a shameless hussy to come intruding on a respectable family in this way."

The Present did not look as though she had done anything particularly infamous, and showed no disposition to move.

Mrs. Wallace could contain herself no longer. She flew at the Present, grabbed it by the shoulder, and was hustling it down the stairs when General Wallace came around the corner rather flushed from rapid walking. He took in the situation at a glance.

"Oh, Lewis!" cried his wife, with accentuated horror; "did you ever hear of such a thing?"

Lewis did not look horrified, though he evidently was. He evidently had heard of such things, for there was a doubtful look on his face. Finally he said:

"I don't think, Maria, that I would put it out into the street. It's not to blame, you know."

There was a faint snap in Mrs. Wallace's eyes; but she nodded and lured him on further.

"You see, it's a present, and you can't give or throw away a present, you know. If we could send it back, saying we had no use for it, or that we had one already, and couldn't be make it something else, it would be the best way. You have to consult custom and etiquette in these things, you know, dear."

"Y-e-s," said Mrs. W., with a sinister sweetness in her compliance.

"Besides," he continued, as he carelessly took hold of the Present's hand and began stroking the Present's brow in a gentle and fatherly way, "I don't really know if it would be safe to send it back at all. You see these foreign powers are mighty touchy, and I don't know but if I was to send this Present back and turn up my nose at it in such a way they might be mad enough to declare war on the United States right off and massacre us all."

"You would, would you?" remarked Mrs. Wallace in a voice like the first rumblings of a rising typhoon. "Afraid to send it back, are you, you bald-headed old fraud! 'Fraid of international complications are you, you salacious old wretch! Now you can just understand this, sir, and right now. If that Present doesn't go back to that old beast that sent it in less than ten minutes I'll show you what kind of a Bulgarian atrocity you're married to. I'll show you," she hissed as she flew at the Present and inaugurated a panic in dry goods and hair pins and Circassian squeals and male protests, and finally hysterics, as General Wallace called a camel and packed the girl off at hot speed.

Then he went in and caught it—caught it so hot that he remarked to the Vice Consul that sooner than go through the like again he would see the whole continent bathed in blood and the American eagle bombarded until it hadn't a pin feather to its name.

Things in Their Places.

Experience shows us that unless the habit of being orderly is cultivated in youth, it never will be ours in mature years. The disorderly girl may be subject to spasmodic fits of tidiness, and at such times her closets, bureau drawers and boxes will be put in order, but as these attacks are but temporary, they are soon over and the old way fallen into again. Such a girl may be good and clever in many respects, but her want of order and system, besides being an inconvenience to herself, will be more or less a trial to those about her. Girlhood is the time when habits are formed, and if an impulse to be orderly is followed then, it will grow upon us until it will become a second nature, and disorder will be a pain to us. Some girls make their things last so much longer than others, and we wonder sometimes by what magic they can be worn so long without looking so shabby. The reason is that they take good care of them. Their dresses are brushed carefully and the slightest spot upon them removed before hanging them away, ribbons and laces are folded and laid away with care, gloves are mended when the tiniest hole shows itself, a button lost from a shoe is restored immediately, and the "stitch in time" keeps many a wardrobe looking fresh and new, which otherwise would become old and worn out, if neglected from time to time. Girls, don't give way to self-indulgence and laziness in regard to your own personal belongings. If you have a desire to leave things around, or to put off mending a garment because you don't happen to feel like being tidy at the time or in a mood for mending, don't yield to it, for every time you are strengthening the impulse to be disorderly, and discouraging any inclination you may have to be orderly, and are taking the steps that will influence your character for the whole of your future life.

A Race with Buffalo.

Mr. Matthews, of Coleman, Texas, who has just crossed the Staked Plains, from Las Vegas, N. M., says: Awfully grand are the Llano Estadodos. Here the majestic bison roams, breathes pure air and enjoys freedom; the home of thousands of fleet-footed antelopes and droves of wild horses. When first the horses see you they bow their necks majestically, sniff heaven's pure zephyrs, snort, perform an evolution with the exactness of an expert, then bound away with the velocity of the wind, measuring distance by time, thus bidding defiance to the fleetest horseman. We discovered a herd of buffalo that morning and prepared for action, armed with Mr. Cleveland's long-range rifle; soon firing began, making four shots without effect. The noble beasts halted, raised their shaggy manes, took in a snuff of pure air, then bounded away, their tramps sounding like distant thunder. But ah! the chicanery of man overpowers even the buffalo. Orion Allen and Owen Burnham, each with saddles, steeds, arms, well equipped, dashed instantaneously across the rolling prairie bent on capturing the noble game. Over the plains went humping the majestic beasts, mile after mile was measured by Orion and Owen, still roweling their excited steeds in hot pursuit, at every bound lessening the distance between themselves and their game; as the vision grew dim it was seen Owen brought one beast to the earth. Orion was still in hot pursuit of the herd and finally cut one out (the great leader of his race) worthy of his Winchester; circle after circle was made, mile after mile was left behind, distance diminished between pursuer and pursued, till Orion was seen to raise his Winchester; a flash, the leaden missive took effect; a big buffalo was mortally wounded.

THE fashionable summer drink is called "Jumbo Julep." "Probably," says one of our exchanges, "because a man, after imbibing a few glasses, thinks he's traveling with a circus, and feels as if he walked on four legs instead of two."

[Written for the KENT NEWS.]

Pen Photographs of Some of Ye Old Folks.

NO. VII.—JAMES FALLOWFIELD—A SUDDEN CURB OF HYPOCHONDRIA—THE BROKEN CLOCK.

Among the citizens of Chestertown, prior to 1819-20, there are many whose peculiarities deserve commemoration. None more so than Jas. Fallowfield. He kept a little shop opposite the old M. E. Church, near the site of the present store room of W. N. E. Wickes & Bro., for the sale of bread, cakes, candies and other small articles. Whether he was a practical baker or not I cannot positively say. That he was, however, a remarkable hypochondriac, was patent and indisputable. One of his fancies was that he was a tea-pot. Placing his right arm akimbo, and holding the left close to his side, with forearm projecting, and the hand hanging downward, he would walk the streets for hours saying—

"Here is the handle and here the spout,
Come take me up and pour me out."

Being rather a tall person he was not often taken up.

At another time he imagined himself to be a huge tortoise; and on hands and knees would crawl to the marsh bordering Morgan's creek to find peace and safety in the mud; never venturing, however, far into the cozy retreat.

The last whim of his that I can call to mind, was that he was a clock of peculiar construction and most exquisite workmanship. Placing himself in one corner of the room in a standing attitude, his hands swinging to and fro as a pendulum, he would keep up his regular and constant "tick-tack," "tick-tack" nor could he be induced to pause to take his customary meals.

The story was current that Doctor Morgan Browne was called in to examine this wonderful clock. "Very fine, indeed," said the good doctor; "I never saw superior workmanship; but you observe Jemmie that you are exposed to many damages where you now stand: you are in the wrong corner; besides your face is too high up; it would be a pity indeed to spoil so delicate a piece of mechanism by a stroke of the broom." And that useful household implement passed in menacing propinquity to his head. "Now you will observe," continued the Doctor, "that if you were in the opposite corner, and about half as big as you are, you would be comparatively safe. I can take you over there and never move a spring or wheel, if you are willing; shall I try it?"

Jemmie answered only by a consenting nod. Two or three neighbors were sent for, who lifted the monomaniac and bore him across the room; where stood the doctor holding a chair, and charging the men, "Be careful now, friends, be careful." Having reached the chair, he repeated his caution with more emphasis; "now is the critical time; you observe; ease him down slowly; there, gently now; not too fast, my men." Drawing the chair away and stepping aside himself as a signal, previously agreed upon, the man came down with a heavy