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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. 44. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, OCT. 6, 1883. No. 21.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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.

NONE CAN BEAT IT! SPEAKS FOR ITSELF!!

"Reliable" and "Corsica Compound"

PHOSPHATES,

Manufac'd by THOMPSON & McFEELY,

CENTREVILLE, Queen Anne's Co., Md.

Show Their Success by the Increased Demand for Them.

The sales of 1882 were over double those of 1881, an increase of over 100 per cent. It is made at home under our personal supervision and guaranteed to be first-class in every respect. Nearly every one that uses it once buys it again in larger quantities.

In Splendid Drilling Condition. Put up in the Best Bags that can be Bought. Yields this Year in Very Many Cases Thirty-Five Bushels to the Acre.

We refer you to:

Theodore F. Dill, Robert Nicholson, R. J. Catlin, Josiah Lusby, John N. Dodd, W. W. Stephens, W. T. Nicholson, Thos. Massey, Mrs. E. R. Wickes, Wm. Morris, Furnell Jefferson, Thos. S. Wilmer, B. N. S. Wilkins, E. N. Roland.

Analysis Guaranteed.

For Sale by JOHN N. DODD, Chestertown, Md.

August 4, 1883—s.

An Excellent Yield is Sure to Follow the Use

—OF—

"RELIANCE"

A PURE BONE PHOSPHATE,

MANUFACTURED BY

HARRISON & SPRY,

CRUMPTON, QUEEN ANNE'S CO., MD.

This phosphate is what it is claimed to be a PURE ANIMAL BONE PHOSPHATE, and has proved to be one of the best wheat and grass producing Phosphates ever used in this section. Its basis being composed of pure animal Bone, the farmer not only reaps the benefit of one crop, but the fertilizer is a permanent land improver. While we do not claim it to be superior to all others, we do say, as past experience proves, it is inferior to none.

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

The following well known Farmers have used the Reliance, to whom we refer: S. W. Aldridge, C. H. B. Spry, B. F. Davis, Chas. England, J. W. Jarman, John McFee, W. E. Sanders, L. T. Anderson, J. F. Whittington, J. E. Hurlock, Noble Pennington, W. B. Ford, Sam'l Coppage, J. J. Hurlock, B. E. Benton, James Spry, W. T. Miller.

Price per Ton $33—delivered on Kent Co. R. R., or at any wharf on Chester or Sassafras rivers. aug11-s.

W. N. E. WICKES,

AGENT FOR

LISTER'S FERTILIZERS

BASIS BONE.

Wheat and Grass producers and permanent improvers of the soil. Long tested, well known and universally approved.

Lister's Standard Phosphate,
Lister's Ammoniated Phosphate,
Lister's U. S. Phosphate,
Lister's Pure Ground Butchers' Bone.

Are offered to the farmers at reasonable prices, and on accommodating terms. These goods will be delivered at any of the wharves or landings of the river or bay. It is very desirable to have orders filed early in the season. This will secure the goods in dry and fine condition for the drill. Orders left at the store of WICKES & BROTHER will receive prompt attention. Aug. 4-3m.

MOGEE & FLEMING,

Chestertown, Md.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

MOGEE'S

GREAT VALLEY SCHUYLKILL

Quick and Slaked LIME,

Manufactured at NORRISTOWN, MONTGOMERY CO., PA.

THIS LIME has been used more extensively during the past eight years than any other lime by the Farmers in Maryland and Delaware. It has given decidedly BETTER RESULTS than any other Lime on the market, and as we are the largest dealers now in the Lime business we can and will deliver to farmers and dealers as cheap if not cheaper than any other firm in the business.

We supply orders by Railroad, from Philadelphia to Crisfield, and all the connecting branches, and we have boats to fill all orders not accessible by rail.

We are prepared to sell on time—4, 6 or 8 months note—payable at Banks.

April 7, 1883. MOGEE & FLEMING, Chestertown, Md.

USE SURE GROWTH TO GROW WHEAT

TRADE MARK

IT PAYS!

MANUFACTURED BY

SUPER-PHOSPHATE D. SCOTT & BRO., ELKTON, MD.

For sale by W. MELVIN, Chestertown. A. WOODALL, Georgetown.

Farmers' Favorite

BRADLEY'S SUPER PHOSPHATE is too well know to need more than the agent's name selling it. We warrant it to be a first class article, and to drill in every case. When we say drill we mean that the farmer shall return the Phosphate if not found in Drilling condition.

Prices as Low as any Goods in the Market, Analysis being the Same.

We will deliver free of freight to any landing on the bay or rivers. Call and give your orders early.

HINES & CLEMENTS, CHESTERTOWN.

Aug 4-s.

The I. P. THOMAS

RAW BONE

SUPER-PHOSPHATE!

Rarely Equalled!
Never Excelled!
Always Popular!

Is again offered to the Farmers of Kent.

We will exchange the I. P. Thomas Raw Bone Fertilizers for all kinds of Young Stock at market value.

Give such guarantees by written agreement as will secure every purchaser against loss by using our goods.

Furnish Fertilizers to the amount of four hundred pounds per acre for the excess of crop produced by its use.

Will also by written agreement place our Fertilizers in competition with an equal value of any Fertilizer in the market, and allow the price paid for our goods to be graduated and fixed according to product. Thus practically guaranteeing that no one shall undersell us, or return more intrinsic worth for money received. We only ask such competitive tests of the merits of our goods as shall give us the standing we shall prove ourselves justly entitled to and we propose to take all the risks of fixing the standard.

All orders or inquiry for further particulars will receive prompt attention if addressed to

I. P. THOMAS,
CHEYNEY, DEL. CO., PA.

Or JOHN W. HICKMAN,
STANLEY P. O., KENT CO., MD.

Aug. 25, 1883—s.

"OLD KENT"

PHOSPHATE.

I am now prepared to furnish the Farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties with **"OLD KENT,"** No. 1, FOR WHEAT, in fine drilling condition. It has given entire satisfaction.

JOHN W. HINES, Chestertown.

Aug. 4-tf.

1846. *1883.*

CHAPPELL'S

FERTILIZERS

Have Stood the Test for 36 Years.

Chappell's CHAMPION Super Phosphate,

Ammoniated Super Phosphate,

Pure Dissolved Raw Bone,

Dissolved South Carolina Bone.

The above Phosphates having been in the market for 36 years is sufficient guarantee that the standard has been kept up and farmers can rely on them. Guaranteed to drill.

We will deliver at any of the landings on the bay or rivers. Order early.

HINES & CLEMENTS, CHESTERTOWN.

Aug. 4-s.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

CARPETS!

CARPETS of Rags. CARPETS of Jute.
CARPETS of Cotton & Wool Mixed.
CARPETS of all Wool.

We invite the inspection of those intending to purchase carpets this fall and winter to the largest stock that has ever been kept in this market and at City Prices.

We have a large stock of floor and stair

OIL CLOTHS

5-8, 4-4, 5-4, 6-4 and 8-4, and also a variety of Stair Carpet.

Sept. 8-4m. J. B. BURCHINAL.

SOMETHING NEW. The SILVER SPOON BAKING POWDER. Unequaled for purity and superiority. Each jar containing a Fine Silver-Plated Spoon. For sale by R. F. PARKS. aug18.

FRUIT CANS! FRUIT CANS!! Our own make. Guaranteed best quality Tin and not leak. HINES & CLEMENTS.

CARRIAGES!

NEWEST STYLES! BEST MAKE! and LOWEST PRICES!

—AT—

GEORGE E. LAMBERT'S

CHESTERTOWN.

I have ample accommodations and a full supply of the best material on hand for the manufacture of Carriages, and have in my employ the very best workmen to be found anywhere, enabling me to make to order any style of Carriage needed in this section.

I have now in my show rooms as fine a variety of the different styles as can be found in most city establishments, and we guarantee them to be AS GOOD and AS CHEAP.

Among them we may mention

Piano-box Top Buggies,
Brewster & Wilson spring;
Double Spring Phætons,
Jump Seats, Rockaways and Dayton Wagons.

We deal exclusively in Carriages, Dearborns and Express Wagons, and knowing our reputation is at stake, and purposing the permanency of our business establishment here, we have something more at heart than temporary pecuniary advantage. We are determined that our work shall give satisfaction in every respect and therefore do not hesitate to give guarantees in every case.

DAYTONS.—Special attention is called to our Dayton Wagons—the very thing for farmers.

Repairs of all kinds—Smithing, Painting and Trimming—at short notice, at lowest prices.

Please give me a call.

GEO. E. LAMBERT, opposite M. P. Church, Chestertown.

tjl.

A CARD

To the Readers of the KENT NEWS:

Please receive our hearty thanks for your very liberal patronage this season. Our stock now is very complete. Our prices are low beyond all former quotations.

TOP BUGGIES from $60 up.
Good Jump Seats at $135.

When you come to the Oriole drop in and see us.

Very respectfully, yours,

A. W. HAWKS, Manager,
for R. F. BRIGGS & CO.,
53 W. Fayette St., Baltimore,
Opposite Barnum's Hotel.

Thebestbuggyfortheleastmoney.

Office of

C. W. KENNARD & Co

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

And Dealers in PHOSPHATES,

CHESTERTOWN, Aug. 31st, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS KENT NEWS:

The following letter, received from Profs. Lehmann & Mayer, Chemist for U. S. Government, gentlemen of high and wide-spread reputation, will show the character of the goods offered by us to the farmers of the county for Wheat seeding this Fall:

LEHMANN & MAYER,
Analytical and Metallurgical Labaratory.
51 S. Gay St., Baltimore, Aug. 11, 1883.

Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co.:

DEAR SIRS:—Enclosed please find analysis of sample of ammoniated Bone received from you August 9. We took pleasure in analyzing the sample, because the goods which the sample represents are exceptionally high in available as well as total Phosphoric acid, and also in active ammonia.

The relative commercial value as established for the season (available Phos. Acid at 12½ cts. per lb. and ammonia at 25 cts. per lb.) would accordingly be $48 per ton of 2,000 lbs., which places your ammoniated Dissolved Bone at the head of the list of nearly all the commercial fertilizers at present in the market.

Another remarkable feature is the small percentage of moisture and the total absence of free sulphuric acid (which is always injurious to the soil).

We feel sure these goods need no recommendation to the farmer—the figures speak for themselves.

Yours, truly,
LEHMANN & MAYER.

BALTIMORE, August 11, 1883.

Result of Analysis of sample of Ammoniated Superphosphate received by express August 9, 1883, from Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co., Chestertown, Md.:

Moisture at 100 c	4.92	per ct.
Organic matter capable of producing ammo'a	3.21	"
Phos. Acid Soluble	10.02	"
" " Reverted	2.79	"
Total Available	12.81	"
Phos. Acid insoluble	2.48	"
" " total	15.29	"

Sept. 1, 1883-tf.

THEY NEVER FAIL!

Smith's Fever and Ague Pills

ARE WARRANTED TO CURE
FEVER and AGUE, MALARIA, INTERMITTENT and REMITTENT FEVERS.

We Challenge their equal.

PRICE 50c. and $1.00 PER BOX.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers.

ELIAS SCHMIDT & CO., Sole Proprietors, BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

Sold at TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown. June 30-6m-1p.

Dr. A. A. WHITE'S

Blood and Liver Pills,

For the cure of Diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood or Derangement of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. They are mild in their operation and will Cure with despatch

Malaria, Bilious Fever, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Headache and Constipation.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Sold by all Druggists.

Nursery Stock!

PEACH TREES A SPECIALTY.

We invite our friends and patrons to come and view our stock. We have over

200,000 First Class Peach Trees,

and 60,000 second class, which have made good growth and are fine, healthy, thrifty trees, and we think cannot fail to give satisfaction.

We have selected buds with great care from the most healthy stock to be found, and are abundantly sure our stock is true to name.

We have all the leading varieties, and largely of yellow canning kinds, among which are 80,000 Crawford's Late, and 80,000 Beere's Smock.

Our late edition of Catalogue we think will interest you. Write for it.

N. BARNARD,
Stanley P. O., Kent co., Md.

P. S.—Our stock of SMALL FRUIT PLANTS is complete, and we can furnish general Nursery Stock largely. sep8-3m.

We, the undersigned, having known Mr. N. BARNARD for the past 15 or 20 years, take pleasure in recommending him as reliable and trustworthy, and Trees we have purchased of him have proven satisfactory and true to name.

GEO. B. WESTCOTT,
Pres't Kent Nat'l Bank.
WILLIAM T. HEPBRON,
H. T. JUMP,
ISAAC PARSONS,
THOMAS J. F. SMITH,
GEO. R. BECK,
RICHARD C. SMYTH,
J. W. COREY,
M. A. S. MAXWELL, M. D.
W. S. MAXWELL, M. D.
JOHN B. PARROTT,
R. S. DIEHL.

Sept. 15, 1883.

FOR SALE

50,000 PEACH TREES,

of the very best Canning and Shipping Varieties. Trees true to name. Send orders early to secure varieties wanted.

Correspondence by mail promptly answered. Address

R. G. NICHOLSON,
LITTLE GROVE NURSERIES,
Chestertown Kent Co., Md.

Sep. 1-tf.

THE OLD PLACE,

Opposite court-house between J. K. Aldridge's and T. W. Ellason is still in the lead in the

Confectionery Line.

We have by far the largest assortment in this line in town, and many goods that cannot be found elsewhere. We buy the best and sell as low as inferior articles are sold.

Try our CIGARS and be convinced that we are selling as good, if not better, than many others. Our 2 for 5 cannot be surpassed by any.

We have Chow-Chow, Pickles, Sauces, Catsups, Mustard, Cloves, Tamarinds, Canned Goods, Jellies, Sardines, Cocoa, Chocolates, Corn Starch and a great variety of goods which we cannot enumerate. Come in and see us.

SPARKS' opp. Court-House.

Time! Time!! Time!!!

WE have just opened one of the largest and cheapest assortments of

CLOCKS

to be found in the county. We can sell a good striking Clock for **$2.50.**

We shall also open within the next few days the largest and most comple stock of

LAMPS

we have ever had. We intend to maintain our reputation for selling the cheapest and prettiest lamps in town.

We have a few Fine and Common

TEA SETS

which will be sold very low as we do not intend buying any more, unless by specipl order.

Our LINE of

GLASSWARE

is fuller than ever, and we can certainly please you in prices and quality. Be sure and come in and look at our goods before buying.

SPARKS'
Sept. 29, opp. Court-House.

"WE STILL HAVE"

WE could give a number of testimonials from those who have seen and bought our 12½ cent CANTON FLANNEL that it is superior to any ever seen in this market, at the same price. We cannot say how long we will be able to sell the FRUIT OF THE LOOM MUSLIN by the piece at 10 cents; we will do it as long as the present stock lasts. We have other well known brands of Bleached MUSLIN that we are selling by the piece very low.

Sep. 15-tdl. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE recently taken out of our stock of Men's Boots and Shoes, and Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, that are not exactly in style, but an excellent article, and have put the prices on them far below what they cost. We will sell you Men's Boots for $1 50, Men's Shoes for $1, Ladies' Shoes for $1, Misses' Shoes for $1, and Children's shoes for 25, 50, 75 cents.

sep. 15-tdl. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE are selling TEN LBS. BROWN SUGAR for 75 cents; 10 lbs. good Brown Sugar at 80 cents; 10 lbs. Finest Quality Granulated Sugar for $1

sep. 15-tf. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE the largest stock of Ladies', Men's and Children's KNIT UNDERWEAR that we have ever had and the prices are very low.

sep. 15-tdl. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE just received another invoice of that extraordinary TOBACCO that we sell at 40 cts., consisting of ten boxes.

sep. 15-tdl. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE an extra quality of Medicated, Red TWILL FLANNEL, highly recommended for rheumatism.

sep. 15-tdl. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE just received our new stock of Black and all the desirable colors in all wool CASHMERES, and we guarantee city prices on them.

sep. 15-tdl. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE the best Men's KNIT UNDERSHIRT for 50 cts. we have ever seen. We also have the Red Knit Shirts and Drawers, in various qualities.

sep. 15-tdl. J. B. BURCHINAL.

THE MORTGAGE.

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall,
But the mortgage worked the hardest and the steadiest of them all;
It worked on nights and Sundays, it worked each holiday;
It settled down among us, and it never went away.

Whatever we kept from it seemed a'most as bad as theft;
It watched us every minute, and it ruled us right and left,
The rust and blight were with us sometimes, and sometimes not;
The dark-browed scowling mortgage was forever on the spot.

The weevil and the cut-worm, they went as well as came;
The mortgage stayed forever, eating hearty all the same,
It nailed up every window, stood guard at every door,
And happiness and sunshine made their home with us no more.

Till with failing crops and sickness we got stalled upon the grade,
And there came a dark day on us when the interest wasn't paid;
And there came a sharp foreclosure and I kind o' lost my hold,
And grew weary and discouraged, and the farm was cheaply sold.

The children left and scattered, when they hardly yet were grown;
My wife she pined and perished, an' I found myself alone.
What she died of was a "mystery," an' the doctors never knew;
But I knew she died of mortgage—just as well as I wanted to.

If to trace a hidden sorrow were within the doctor's art,
They'd ha' found a mortgage lying on that woman's broken heart.
Worm or beetle, drought or tempest, on a farmer's lands may fall,
But for first-class ruination, trust a mortgage 'gainst them all.

—*Will M. Carlton.*

YOUNG GUNNERS.

Advice to Awkward Sportsmen Who Sow Shot in the Fields.

The August *Century* talks to the young shots as follows:

"In shooting at an incoming bird, let him be out of sight and just below the rib of your gun at the moment of firing. At a bird going overhead, wait till he has passed well over, then shoot under him. At straightaway shots hold a little high, so that you just catch a glimpse of the bird over your barrels.

"In shooting at cross shots, it should be understood that the velocity of an ounce of No. 8 shot, driven with three drams of powder, is near to 900 feet per second. In that second a Bob White, if under full headway, will go 88 feet, if we estimate the velocity of his flight so low as only a mile a minute. If he is flying directly across your line of sight and thirty yards off, the shot will take one-tenth of a second to reach that distance, and in one-tenth of a second the bird has gone over eight and eight-tenths feet. So, if we should fire a snap shot directly at cross-flying birds, thirty yards distant, the centre of the cloud of shot would fall about nine feet behind him, and he would pass by unscathed. To kill him 'clean,' you must hold nine feet ahead of him. To some sportsmen, nine feet may seem a great distance to 'hold ahead' on a cross-flying bird thirty yards away, but not to those who have noticed attentively the relations of the line of their aim to the position of the bird at the very moment they hear the report of the gun. Also estimations of distances in the air beside a small and quickly moving object are very unreliable, and often when the sportsman thinks he has fired only one foot ahead of a bird he has really held ahead three feet. Let some one suspend horizontally in the air an unfamiliar object that must be distant from fence rails and other things whose dimensions you know, and then guess its length. You will, after a few trials, be satisfied that the estimation of actual lengths at thirty yards is very loose guess-work."

A NEW BIT OF ROGUERY.

The Latest Swindle, in Which a Clever Youth is Aided by a Pretty Girl.

An ingenious swindle, and one which has been worked to great success, has been practiced on unsuspecting tradespeople, druggists and others in Baltimore. The latest three transactions took place about dusk on Thursday evening of last week, and the victims were all within a short distance of each other. About the time mentioned a well-dressed young man, attended by an engaging-looking young lady, drove up in a fine buggy in front of a well-known drug store in North Baltimore. He did not alight, but called loudly for the proprietor of the store, who went out to see what was wanted. Then the genteel young man, in a hurried and breathless way, explained that he was the son of a well-known coal dealer with whom the druggist was on very intimate terms. The lady in the carriage was his wife and they were on their way to an entertainment, when he had suddenly discovered that he was without a cent of money. Would the druggist kindly loan him ten dollars, as he was in too great a hurry to go all the way back home for some. Of course the drug-store man would.—The boldness of the request and the appearance of the young man were sufficient, and the druggist went into the store, took ten dollars from the drawer, returned to the carriage and handed the young man the money.

After a few hurried thanks the vehicle was driven rapidly off. It stopped in front of a grocery store not more than a block away. The young man went through the same program and obtained the money asked for. Then the couple drove to another drug store near the boundary and by the same operation, except that the young man represented himself as the son of a prominent manufacturer and the lady as his sister, the usual ten dollars was obtained. Other places were similarly victimized, one Baltimore street merchant losing twenty-five dollars, and it is thought that the couple left Baltimore with several hundred dollars obtained from the confiding storekeepers.

A DEEP RIVER BLOWN DRY.

The Boss Story-Teller and Why He felt Just a Bit Disappointed.

"Talkin' about high winds," said a seedy stranger to a crowd who were discussing a recent cyclone. "Talkin' about high winds, that wasn't nothing. Why, out yar on Tongue river in '69 I seed it blow so hard that it peeled the bark off'n every brush and tree in the valley. It actually blew every drop o' water outen the river and for three days the catfish laid around under the stones with their tongues lollin' out a panting and praying for rain!"

When he had ceased a small man advanced and said to him:

"I'll bet that I can prove you to be the biggest liar in America."

The stranger drew him aside and whispered in his ear:

"Are you from Clay county, Missoury?"

"I am not."

"Ever lived in Coffee county, Kansas?"

"Never did."

"Then yer assertion that I am a liar is based entirely on recent observation and not on previous knowledge of my acquirements?"

"Entirely so."

"Then, pardner, I'm disappointed. You spoke so confident-like that I thought you might a-knowed me down below and that I might get some late home news from you. Come up and drink with the darndest liar that ever helped to swell the tides of Dakota emigration."

A JEALOUS WOMAN is a dangerous life-companion for a man. She is dangerous awake or asleep. A Connecticut woman dreamed that she saw her husband kissing a neighbor's wife and gave him a whack in the face that broke his nose. When she got awake and found out what she had done, and was made to understand that there was no neighbor's wife in the vicinity, she was sorry about the sad event, but her sorrow wouldn't mend her husband's broken nose.

SPURGEON is credited with the remark that "it is possible for a man to be a christian and belong to a brass band, but that it would be difficult for such a man's next-door-neighbor to be a christian."

THREE WAYS OF LIFE.

A certain rich man being reminded by the increasing weight of years that he would never be any younger, and must one day go the way of all flesh, called about him his sons, whom he thus addressed:

"My children, when I die, all I have will be yours, but in addition to the property, which I shall divide among you equally, I have a ring in which is set a diamond of great value. This I intend for him who after twelve months shall have made the greatest advance toward success in life. Here, take each of you one of these purses containing a hundred pieces of silver, go out into the world, and at the expiration of the time prescribed, return, that I may judge which among you deserve the prize."

Thereupon the sons received their father's blessing, and, taking a purse of silver went away. But when a day and a year had passed they returned and presented themselves before their father, and it appeared they had chosen widely different means of gaining a common end.

"My father," said the eldest, "with a part of the hundred pieces of silver thou gavest me I bought a certificate setting forth my great skill in healing the sick. I cultivated my beard and put on my glasses that I might appear to be a man of learning. I gave out that I was able to cure all known diseases. I administered bread pills and sweetened water to all who placed themselves under my care, and as a result I have gained wealth to the extent of one thousand pieces of gold."

"My son," remarked the parent, well pleased, "truly, thy cheek is colossal."

"My father," then said the second son, "with thy hundred pieces of silver I purchased votes by which I secured myself a government contract, engaged to transport the mail for one thousand pieces of gold per annum, and by exceeding prudence of management I have generated profits upwards of fifteen hundred pieces of gold."

"Verily, thy prudence is monumental," exclaimed the delighted father, "but thy young brother hath not yet spoken."

"With one of thy pieces of silver, O, my father," began the younger son, "I bought some tools and became a plumber."

"My son, thou pride of my heart!" cried the enraptured old man, falling on his neck, while the happy tears coursed down his aged cheek, "thou needest say no more. Thou hast clearly shown that thou hast discovered the true road to success. It is to thee, without question, the ring belongs."

JUMPING THE TRACK.

"Whenever a man is killed in a run-off," said a veteran trainman to a reporter, "a great many people who imagine that they are wiser than they really are, want to know why he did not save his life by jumping. The fact of the matter is no one has a chance to jump, except the engineer and the fireman, for the reason that they are the only persons who can see the danger ahead. Whenever an accident occurs, it occurs so quickly that a passenger or trainman has no time to do anything but to trust to luck to pull him through. I have figured in a great many accidents during my career as a railroad man, and I have arrived at the conclusion that the best thing for any person to do when a train jumps the track or goes down an embankment, is to hold on like grim death to the first object they lay their hands on. You would be surprised to know how strong is the desire of many trainmen to jump whenever the wheels leave the rails, but the sudden jolting and bouncing which they receive so dazes them that it is impossible for them to jump. I was in a run-off one day and was considerably amused when the whole train was safely brought to a standstill, to see a long, lanky fellow bound from the door of a baggage car down a bank ten feet high. He firmly believes to this day that he would have been killed if he had not jumped when he did. Hundreds of trainmen have done the same thing. They get so frightened that they will make perilous leaps when the train is perfectly still and all danger is past.

"In a run-off the baggage master has the most dangerous position, as the heavy trunks and the train chest, loaded with links and chains, are liable to fall on him and crush him to death. Many a good fellow has shared this fate.

"No man in a railroad accident can tell how he is coming out until the danger is over, and escapes from death often appear miraculous. The nearest call I ever had in my life was in the early days of my railroading career. At the time I was a brakeman on a freight train, and one night while we were galloping along at the rate of twelve or fifteen miles an hour, the car on top of which I was standing, together with six others, left the track and went down a bank thirty feet high. I heard a crash and the splitting of timber, and felt myself tumbling down through the darkness, and that is about all I could ever tell of the accident, except that after I got back some of the mind that had been knocked out of me, I found myself lying on the ground beside the cars, which were in a pile and smashed to pieces. I escaped without a bruise."

A MILLIONAIRE'S MEMORIAL.

The Church and Parsonage Built by the Hopkins Family in a Massachusetts Town.

The new Congregational Church at Great Barrington is a marvelous church for a country town. The material used is the blue limestone of the town, with Connecticut brown stone for trimmings. The style is Gothic. The interior is very richly finished and furnished. Graceful columns, with guilded and foliated capitals, support arches of Southern pine. The walls are frescoed in olive tints with stencil patterns, tracing and relief of bright colors. Solid black walnut is the construction of the pews. The pulpit, which was designed by the pastor, Rev. Evarts Scudder, is of solid mahogany, carved and paneled. In the main panel is an angel with a trumpet blowing the words, "Behold, I bring you tidings of great joy which shall be to all people," and on other panels are carved inscriptions. The landing of the Pilgrims and the calling of the disciples are depicted in rich coloring on two of the large windows, and another (the gift of the Sunday School at a cost of nearly $3,000) bears a picture of Christ blessing little children. The parsonage and barn, now building, are the gift of Mrs. Mary F. S. Hopkins, of San Francisco and Great Barrington, widow of the great millionaire, Mark Hopkins, and will cost, complete, $100,000. She also gave $5,000 toward the church, and her brother-in-law, Moses Hopkins, also $5,000.

The organ in the church is the gift of Mrs. Hopkins' son, Timothy Hopkins, of San Francisco, treasurer of the Central Pacific Railroad, and cost $35,000. The makers claim for it that, while not the largest, it is the finest organ in the world. It has 94 stops and 3,954 pipes. The keys are of polished ebony and ivory, and the case, designed by Audesley, of London, is of cherry, elaborately carved. The instrument is from the Roosevelt manufactory, New York. In church, parsonage and organ the parish have fully $210,000, of which sum the Hopkins family gave $145,000.

THE OLD MAN'S OPINION.

It was September, 1879.—The train that bore Bode Hawkins to college caught him away from the arms of his mother and the kisses of his sisters. Very glum was Bode Hawkins, and very reluctant he to go to school. "Aw, shaw," he growled; "I don kare to go, nuther, so what's the use? Doggone the collidge, it don't do no good, and I won't know no more w'en I come back than I do w'en I go away. I'd rather drive team 'r learn a trade 'r somethin.' Dod fetch the thing, anykow." June, 1883. Ambrose Hawkins returns to his ancestral halls on the farm. His family weep for joy. All rush to embrace him as he steps from the train. Ambrose Hawkins gazes fixedly at them through the oriel window that includes one eye, and delicately extending two fingers for them to grasp, he murmurs: "Aw, fathaw! gently; my dear fellah, gently; easy on the rings, ye knaw; bless you, me mothaw—how, no thanks; kiss you when we get home, ye knaw; how do, brothaw—brothaw—well, bless me soul, but aw ive forgotten the boy's name. Sistah beah will you kindly hand these brawses faw me boxes to the luggage mawstah. Aw—is this—this the vehicle?" And all the way home the old man did not say a word but he just drove and thought, and thought and drove, and nearly all that night he sat up twisting hickories and laying them to soak in the watering trough down by the cow barn. And he told a neighbor next morning that "he had about four years of college larnin' to unlarn for Bode afore the boy could holler at a yoke of steers like he used to, but the boy seemed to be comin' round all right, and he reckoned he'd do by-'n-by."

UNCLE EPH'S MISTAKE.

He Raises the Deuce Lighting Himself to Bed with a Roman Candle.

Th' folks up 'long th' Dyberry thought they'd hev a reg'lar rip-tearin' ole sellybration one Fourth o' July, with fireworks an' all the modern improvements. They got a lot o' skyrockets an' Romin candles an' fiz-wheels, an' th' durndest passel o' permiskus waste o' good powder th't th' kommittee k'd lay their han's on ez long ez th' money held out. I spose th' ole Dyberry woods hadn't seen sich a time sence th' Indians usty whoop an' howl an' caper 'round their camp fires.

Th' fireworks went off spiendid. I spose there was powder 'nuff burnt t' keep th' hull o' Dyberry in ammunition fur a year. Nobody's Romin candles ever roamed pootier th'n these up on th' Dyberry. These candles was so han'some like th' some o' Uncle Eph Kimble's folks kep' a cuple of 'em, and stuck one inter a big candle stick on each end o' the mantletree in the sittin' room for a ornyment.

Quite a w'ile arter the sellybration Uncle Eph were down the river with some lumber, an' he bought a bar'l of Jones' Philadelfy ale. When the bar'l come, he rolled it inter th' cellar o' his store, and it soon got noised around that they wa'n't never nothing knew'd along th' Dyberry t' equal Uncle Eph's ale. One night a lot of fellers waz gathered in Uncle Eph's bar, an' they was drinkin' ale pooty lively. Uncle Eph hed never drinked any o' Jones' ale afore, an' he was a doin' su'thin' a leetle unusual fur him, and was a tamperin' with the flowin' bowl hisself. The ale is deceivin', and the first thing Uncle Eph knowed he were singing songs with th' boys that none on 'em hed ever heard afore, an' war telling yarns that made 'em all howl.—When the ole man started for hum, ez he sez himself, he couldn't a told th' moon from a measure o' oats. The folks hed all gone ter bed an' the house were darker than Ejipt.

"B'gosh t'lmighty!" said Uncle Eph. Ye know it ez nat'ral fur him to say that ez it is fur him to eat, "the ole 'ooman's turned in, and—don't you see—I'm turned out!"

But he got in the house all right got some matches out of th' tin box under the kitchen mantletree, and went a totterin' around on his toes t' find a candle. He couldn't find none in the kitchen, so he got inter the sittin room, struck a match an' pooty soon see the Romin candles, with ther long wicks a stickin' up on each end o' the mantle.

"B'gosh t'lmighty!" says Uncle Eph, talkin' to himself, 'they didn't leave me no kitchen candle, hey! Then, don' ye see, I'll light one of yer parl'r ones. I ain't goin' ter bed in the dark, b'gosh t'lmighty!"

So he takes one of the Romin candles out'n the candlestick.

"Seems ter me th' ole 'ooman's a puttin a heap o' taller inter her candles lately, don't you see?" said Uncle Eph, recognizing th'big size of th' one he had in his hand.

He tetches a match to th' Romin candle an' starts for the bedroom door. He had jest time t' say, "B'gosh t'lmighty! those yer new-fangled candles don't give no more light nor an old fash'n'd taller dip!" when he began t' hear from the fire works. The candle begun t' spit fire, and Uncle Eph began t' dance and holler.—He'd got ez fur ez "B'gosh t'lmighty!" when "bang!" went a blue ball o' fire ez big ez a coon's head, plum through one o' the winders. One of Uncle Eph's boys—young Doc, I think—heard the rumpus an' came tearin' down stairs without nothing on but his shirt. Just ez he busted inter th'room, Uncle Eph had the Romin candle pinted to'ards the door, an' "boom!" went a red ball square agin the young Doc's stomick, doublin him up like a ship knee. Uncle Eph's wife went a runnin' from her bed t' the sittin'-room door, and duckin' an' bobbin his head every time th' candle spit a ball, she know'd just what were up, and she tumbled down an' almos' died a laughin'. When the candle gin out she got up and went an' struck a light.—She k'd hardly see in the sittin room fur the smoke, and she said it smelt like the Fourth o' July all over agin. She found Uncle Eph settin in the middle of th' floor lookin' around kind o' lost like, ez if he didn't exactly know whether th' Judgment Day hed rolled around, or he'd ben struck b' lightnin'. Bime by he sort o' got a glimmer of what 'd ben goin' on. He looked up at his wife and sed, ez mild ez if he were asking her fur another cup o' coffee at breakfast:

"Say, b'gosh t'lmighty, ole 'ooman, did you make them air candles? An' ef you did, what the devil did yer go an' put inter the taller?"

TOPNOODY.

When Mr. Topnoody came home to tea on Thursday evening he found his wife in a new calico dress and looking quite tidy.

"Aha, my fair one," he said gallantly, "you look charming."

"How?" said she, looking at him closely.

"You look charming, my dear."

"Been drinking again, have you?"

"No, my dear; but you do make a fine appearance this evening, and if there is one thing I admire more than another it is a handsome, well-dressed woman."

"In a 5-cent calico, yes. I suppose if you had paid $5 a yard for this you wouldn't be so complimentary. That's men's way."

"But, my love, a dress need not cost much money to be becoming, and that one makes you really pretty. A friend today down the street was complimenting you on your good looks."

"Is that so. Was he after you for a subscription of some sort?"

"No, my dear, it was a case of spontaneous admiration."

"And I received a compliment for you also."

"No!" he said, with an inquiring smile and a smoothing out of his face.

"Yes; a lady told me she thought you were such a good man, and that when she looked in your face she could see in it evidences of a kindly spirit, a good heart, a generous nature, a manly courage, a noble soul, and all the other evidences of a model husband."

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