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. 46. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1886. No. 44.

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 BILLHEADS, &c., &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

FOSTER'S KID GLOVES

with Improved Hooks, which will not catch in lace, wear out sleeve linings or accidentally unfasten. We have three qualities of these gloves, the first being stamped "Foster," the second "Fowler" and the third "William."

PRICE LIST:

	WILLIAM.	FOWLER.	FOSTER
5 HOOKS,	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00
7 "	1.25	1.75	2.25
10 "	1.50	2.00	2.75
Gents'	1.25	1.60	2.00

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

JOHN E. TRIBLE

SOLE AGENT FOR BALTIMORE,
32 and 34 N. CHARLES ST.

$20,000 IN DRESS TRIMMINGS and FANCY GOODS TO BE SOLD.

We want room for imported Goods, to arrive next month, and we want money. All kinds of worsted and Silk Braids, Fringes, Buttons, Rufflings and Leather Goods. What Holiday Goods we have left over will be sold very low. Plush Jewels, Work Boxes and Apple Blossom Glassware, all at very low prices. We shall aim this year to give you better value for your money, and ask a liberal share of your patronage. We will do the best we can to please you, and sell you the Finest Goods at the lowest prices. PEAR'S unscented SOAP 13c.

TRIBLE,
32 & 34 NORTH CHARLES STREET,
Feb. 27. BALTIMORE, MD.

Professional Cards.

STEDMAN T. WICKES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
☞Office near the Court-House, adjoining J. A. Pearce, Esq. feb20-6m.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
aug4-y.

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office adjoining Store of T. W. Eliason, Jr.
Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties. jan17.

Drs. T. H. & J. W. COOPER,
(HOMEOPATHIST,)
Chestertown, Md., opposite the Voshell House.

DR. S. C. PENNINGTON,
DENTIST,
81 N. Charles Street. Baltimore, Md.

DR. PENNINGTON was formerly associated with the late Dr. T. C. Norton, (for 17 years proprietor of the Colton Dental Association). Dr. Pennington is the only Dentist in the city that makes a SPECIALTY of Extracting Teeth by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas.
Sept. 12—1885-y.

W. BURCHINAL JUDEFIND,
Teacher of Instrumental and Vocal Music.
☞Organ, Violin, Cornet and Brass Band Instruments a specialty. Call on or address me at Edesville, Md. Terms moderate. n1.

Legal Notices.

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

JAMES S. GEMMILL,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 11th day of Sept. 1886, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1886.

JAMES A. PEARCE,
f13-4t. Administrator.

Ratification Notice.

Estate of Frank Bottomley and Charles M. Johnson, copartners trading as Bottomley & Johnson

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

February 24, 1886.

ORDERED, that the sale of the personal estate of the partnership of Frank Bottomley and Charles M. Johnson, copartners trading as Bottomley & Johnson, made and reported by HOPE H. BARROLL, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the First day of May next;—Provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the first day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $2,987.05, and debts collected $809.55.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Feb. 27, 1886—4t.

LIME FOR SALE.

Having purchased
THE LIME KILN
at the Railroad Station in Chestertown formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either

Slaked or Quick Lime

for Building purposes, at the following figures at the kiln: slaked, 6c. per bushel quick, 12c. per bushel.
Oct. 15-tf. WM. PERKINS.

Do You Want

Or WILL YOU WANT
—ANY KIND OF—

CLOTHING!

READY-MADE
—OR—
Made to Order?

If so THE PLACE to get the same is at

A. FRIEDMAN'S

(UNDER THE KENT NEWS OFFICE)
CHESTERTOWN, - Maryland.

We are selling the MOST WONDERFUL BARGAINS NOW in order to clear out all Winter Stock and get ready for the

Greatest Spring Trade
IN CLOTHING

ever done by any one Store on the Eastern Shore of MARYLAND!

OUR TRADE THE PAST YEAR was encouraging in the highest degree. We have found out what the people of the community need—we have every facility for supplying that need—we are content with small profits—we are "here to stay"—our reputation is at stake — and therefore every one who deals with us can feel assured of the most liberal treatment.

Full Suits of GENTS and BOYS' CLOTHING now being sold at prices that will surprise you! And they are not "Shoddy" Goods either — but gotten up for our trade and certain to give perfect satisfaction.

Our Plans:

As above intimated we have special arrangements for the Clothing business the approaching Spring. Besides keeping a full Stock of the very best READY MADE CLOTHING from First-Class Manufacturers, we shall give special attention to

MERCHANT TAILORING

A supply of FINE PIECE GOODS—*NOT SAMPLES*—but the exact article itself to choose from — will be kept in stock, and

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

by the very best Cutters and Tailors, at very little above the cost of the ready-made suit.

☞Special attention is called to this feature of our business.

NOTICE.—Don't go to the city after Clothing. We can sell you all such Goods *Cheaper than you can buy them in Baltimore or Philadelphia for the same quality.* We can do this because our business is conducted with so much less expense than city dealers.

☞Try us and see.

A. FRIEDMAN,
Jan. 30, 1886. CHESTERTOWN.

LOCUST POSTS.

A CARGO WILL BE READY for Distribution in April.

Orders taken in advance will save freight from Scott's Point to landing of purchaser.

These Posts are being cut this winter especially to suit our Kent and Queen Anne's county fencing.

Orders given now for Cypress Fencing will be to the advantage of the purchaser.

Enter your orders now for spring delivery. Mail me lumber bills for estimates. We only want a chance to compete for your orders.

Apply to the office of
JOSEPH TURNER.
Feb. 20, 1886.

First Class
HORSE-SHOEING

We take this mode of informing our customers and the public generally that we have a First Class, Professional

HORSE-SHOER

in our employ, one who can give satisfaction to horsemen in Shoeing Cutters, Forgers and Grabbers.

We are also happy to say that our Mr. J. W. Lambert has improved in health and will superintend the Shoeing Department in person.

j23. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

FOR SALE,
100,000 ft. of LUMBER

For Wheelwright material.
100,000 Feet of WHITE and RED OAK, Popar, Walnut, Bridge Boards, Scantling, White Hickory of different thickness.
WM. PERKINS,
apr26. "RisingSun," Chestertown.

1886. SPRING! 1886.

Hardware and Stoves!

TINWARE AND OTHER WARES.

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES!

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Return sincere thanks to friends and the public for the liberal patronage received in the past and respectfully invite a continuance of public favor and confidence, pledging themselves to do all in their power to contribute to the interest and satisfaction of their customers.

They buy from the most reliable manufacturers at closest figures and give their patrons the advantages they possess in this respect, thus enabling the people of this community to purchase AT HOME any of the large variety of goods in their line at CITY PRICES. Call and see us.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.
Feb. 27, 1886.

THE DULL SEASON!

MAKE IT PAY

BY
CAREFUL PURCHASES!

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING IN THE

DRY GOODS LINE?

If you do there is ONE PLACE in Chestertown that we know will sell you during the present season especially the GREATEST SORT OF BARGAINS. That place is the store of

J. H. SIMPERS.

Very great attention has been given personally to the

SHOE BUSINESS!

and those in want of SHOES or BOOTS will find it greatly to their interest to call at J. H. SIMPERS'.

Shoes for Ladies' Wear!
Shoes for Gents' Wear!
Shoes for Children's Wear!
Shoes of Highest Grade!
Shoes of the Cheaper Grade!

RUBBERS! RUBBERS!

Shoes that can't be beat in quality for the price!

Our stock is just the thing to select from at this season embracing besides the above a full line of

QUEENSWARE and GROCERIES, CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS! TOBACCO and CIGARS!

Give me a call and be convinced.

☞REMEMBER THE PLACE:
J. H. SIMPERS.
Jan. 30, 1886.

WANTED.

20,000 BUS. OF CORN
—AND—
20,000 Bus. of WHEAT

For the WM. LEA & SONS CO., Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Delaware, for which I will pay

SEVERAL CENTS MORE PER BUSHEL
THAN IT WILL NET IN BALTIMORE.

E. T. COMEGYS,
BORDLEY'S CORNER,
Feb6-tf. Chestertown, Md.

Continental Fire Ins. Co.

Cash Assets, Jan. 1st 1885 $4,938,501.92

Will insure all kinds of Farm Property and Dwellings against any damage by Fire and Lightning, for any length of time from 10 days to 5 years on terms that can't be beat. Buildings insured while being built. New and valuable property insured close to actual value.

A postal from parties wishing insurance will receive prompt attention. The following well-known and valuable properties are insured in this company:

The residences of James A. Pearce, Esq., H. W. Vickers, Esq., and Mr. S. Vannort, also, the County Court House, the New Jail and the County Almshouse.

JOHN D. URIE, Agent,
aug1. Chestertown, Md.

☞SHINGLES!

A cargo of Strictly No. 1 HEART CYPRESS SHINGLES just received direct from the Swamps
oct7. by T. W. ELIASON, JR.

THE NURSEMAID'S PLACE.

"What shall I do?" said Linda Carrol, folding her white hands together. "Grandma's fortune has gone up like a sky-rocket. Grandma does nothing but cry, and I haven't a friend in the world, or any means of earning a shilling. They wouldn't take me anywhere as governess, or as assistant in any shop, without experiences and references. I've painted a flower-piece, and it hangs in the stationer's window as it has hung for six months.

"I offered to sew for the dressmaker, and as soon as she saw my needle-work she said: 'Ah, goodness gracious, *that* would never do!' My superficial education was very well for a young heiress, but it is of no use to a poor girl who needs to earn her living; and I begin to be afraid that what grandma says about our going into the streets to beg may come true, absurd as it sounds!"

And she took up the newspaper and looked over the advertisements.

"Wanted, a young, genteel person to take charge of a little boy," she read. "Perhaps that might do, if I can swallow my pride," she sighed.

And noting the number she put on her plainest hat and mantle and then hurried out into the street.

She found the house after a walk of an hour—a handsome residence—and having been ushered into the reception room, was received by a neat, elderly woman.

"The arrangements are all left in my hands," said this person, smoothing her apron. "You would be wanted to take care of a motherless child. Poor Mrs. Bellamy died last week, and a common servant will not do. Mr. Bellamy relies on my discretion. I'm the housekeeper—have been for ten years. He is a broken-hearted man; never looks up or speaks to any one. Dear Mrs. Bellamy had a most trying disposition. I believe she scolded him all night; and she got pneumonia throwing up the window because he shut it. But that was all her nerves, and he adored her. He'll never recover her loss. He has a hatband all over his hat, and her miniature and hair in a locket on his watch-chain. You won't expect much gayety in this afflicted household, but you'll have Sunday afternoons—I'll take Master Thomas then — and an evening once a week. What references?"

Linda smiled.

"Would grandma do?" she asked.

And then she told her little story.

Mrs. Possett listened and considered. Finally she agreed to waive reference, and offered a pound a week. That sum Linda knew would secure a nice room in her present place of residence for her grandmother, and she accepted the position thankfully. At home she spoke of her position as that of a governess; and the old lady wept afresh, as well she might when Linda's modest trunk was carried away.

Master Tommy was an unmanageable little boy, who seemingly inherited his mother's temper. A regular battle was necessary before he could be washed or clothed. He tore things for mere mischief's sake, and was as fond of biting as a mad dog; but Linda was cool, quiet and good humored. In a week or so she got the mastery over him, and even began to teach him something. Of the father she saw nothing, but at night she heard him pacing the room overhead with long and solemn strides.

"It's his conscience, my dear," said Mrs. Possett. "He says he is sure he wasn't all he should be to his poor Amanda, and that he broke her heart. He never answered her back; and I've heard him get up in the night and go everywhere to buy strawberries when they were not in season, because she was set on having 'em. She was a Miss Penfeather, and the family despises Mr. Bellamy; but I never saw such adoration, even when she gave him a black eye with the clothes' brush."

Linda grew curious to see this paragon. One day she was gratified. She had left Master Tommy in the nursery, and gone down stairs to get a tub of hot water for his bath; when she returned he was gone. She hurried about the house, and soon heard low groans from the study on the second floor.

The door stood open; peeping in, she saw a tall man lying on a sofa, and Master Tommy standing near by, pulling out his hair by handfuls. With every tug the sufferer groaned but made no resistance.

"Tommy," called Linda — "Tommy, come here! Really, sir, you ought not to allow that!" Tommy obeyed and ran to her. The martyr lifted up his head.

"Don't disturb him," he said, mournfully. "I would deny nothing to her child. I wish to do my duty by him at least."

"That is not the way to do it, sir," said Linda. "Absurd indulgence is injurious to any child."

She led Tommy away.

The next morning, as she was instructing him in the alphabet, a very tangled head of black hair appeared at the door; a thin, tall figure followed, and Mr. Bellamy, with a dejected air and tone, inquired, "May I come in?"

Linda hastened to place a chair and went on with her lesson.

The father eyed her with a wistful look.

"You seem to manage him," he said.

"I try to, sir," said Linda.

"He has his sainted mother's face," said Mr. Bellamy.

The child, with his blunt nose and rough, red cheeks, was not particularly saintlike, but Linda, as in duty bound, bowed gravely.

"It comforts me to see him," said Mr. Bellamy. "May I come often?"

"This is your own house, sir," said Linda.

From that day Mr. Bellamy sat in the nursery a great deal. In the evenings he took Tommy to walk. At the end of that month he raised Linda's wages.

As the summer wore on and the year of his mourning glided by he bestowed many confidences on his nursery governess. He remembered each cause of complaint his late wife had had against him, and desired Linda's opinion. Generally she found him not to blame.

By slow degrees he grew more cheerful and at last brought home a top for Tommy and set it spinning.

On the anniversary of his wife's death he took Linda and Tommy to her grave and wept there.

"A broken-hearted man is Mr. Bellamy," said Mrs. Possett. "But it seems singular to me that he didn't ask me to take the child instead of you."

The week after Mrs. Penfeather and one of Tommy's aunts came to make a visit. There was a good deal of whispering in the housekeeper's room; and one evening Mrs. Penfeather entered the nursery with a haughty air, and, seating herself in a rocking-chair, addressed herself to Linda:

"I am the late Mrs. Bellamy's mother, as I suppose you know; and I have come over to see how Tommy is getting on. I can't say I think he is doing well at all, and I believe I can find a better nursemaid for him. So, as your month is up next Monday, I'll pay you now in place of waiting, and you can pack up at once."

Linda looked at the old lady quietly, paused a moment, said "Very well," and walked out of the room.

Her little trunk stood in the lumber-room; she opened it and then began to take down her few plain gowns.

Suddenly Tommy's voice reached her, crying, "Where's my Linda?"

And she heard the grandmother say, "Linda is going away. She's naughty."

Then she realized that she had come to love Tommy, and tears fell fast upon the garments she was packing.

"Crying?" said a voice behind her. "Why, Linda, what has happened?"

"I'm very foolish, that's all, Mr. Bellamy. It is only leaving Tommy," she answered, without looking around.

"Leaving Tommy? What do you mean?" cried Mr. Bellamy.

He came into the lumber-room and stood near her, looking down at her.

"Mrs. Penfeather has dismissed me," she said.

"But I have not," said Mr. Bellamy.

He bent towards her; he looked at her as a master seldom looks at a servant. Suddenly Linda understood all.

"It is right that I should go," she thought; and yet her tears fell faster. Yes, she not only loved Tommy, but she certainly liked Mr. Bellamy very much.

"It will break the child's heart if you go," said Mr. Bellamy. "Mrs. Penfeather oversteps her privileges. Linda, my dear child, you can't go. I have thought for some time that you never must. It is my duty to give little Tommy a mother, and I — I'm so very fond of you. Won't you marry me?"

He put his arm about her waist. He had such a soft, kind way, though he was weak and womanish.

"Say yes, Linda," he said.

But she answered "Not now; not here," and hurried her clothes in the trunk.

He stood by dejectedly.

"Think it over, Linda," he pleaded. And she promised.

She talked it over with her grandmother that night.

Linda had had dreams of gallant knights and young princes, like other girls; and Bellamy was neither. But she felt as though he needed to be taken care of; and there was Tommy. And it was a good match, as her grandmother said. And so it came to pass that there was a wedding one day, and that afterwards Linda and her grandmother went home to the old house, where Tommy waited for their coming.

Mrs. Possett gave warning. She could not keep house for a former nursemaid, she declared. But no housekeeper was needed, and what Grandma Penfeather said mattered little to young Mrs. Bellamy.

She is very happy and so is the old grandmother, whom Tommy adores; while Mr. Bellamy admits to himself that though his sainted first wife was adorable, his second one is simply perfection, and has the advantage of a sweet temper and no nerves.

"I had no idea my nursemaid's place would be so permanent," Linda often thinks to herself; "but I love both my babies—the young one and the old one—dearly."

The Knights of Labor.

As the organization known as the Knights of Labor is rapidly extending its branches to all parts of the country and is perhaps destined at no distant day to become a powerful factor in industrial if not political affairs, the following declaration of its principles will be of interest to our readers:

The alarming development and aggressiveness of great capitalists and corporations unless checked will inevitably lead to the pauperization and hopeless degradation of the toiling masses.

It is imperative, if we desire to enjoy the full blessings of life, that a check be placed upon unjust accumulation and the power for evil of aggregated wealth.

This much desired object can be accomplished only by the united efforts of those who obey the Divine injunction, "In the sweat of thy face shall thou eat bread."

Therefore we have formed the order of Knights of Labor for the purpose of organizing and directing the power of the industrial masses, not as a political party, for it is more—in it are crystallized sentiments and measures for the benefit of the whole people; but it should be borne in mind, when exercising the right of suffrage, that most of the objects herein set forth can only be obtained through legislation, and that it is the duty of all to assist in nominating and supporting with their votes only such candidates as will pledge their support to these measures, regardless of party. But no one shall, however, be compelled to vote with the majority, and calling upon all who believe in securing "the greatest good to the greatest number" to join and assist us, we declare to the world that our aims are:

I. To make industrial and moral worth, not wealth, the true standard of individual and national greatness.

II. To secure to the workers the full enjoyment of the wealth they create; sufficient leisure in which to develop their intellectual, moral and social faculties; all of the benefits, recreation and pleasures of associations; in a word, to enable them to share in the gains and honors of advancing civilization.

In order to secure these results, we demand at the hands of the State:

III. The establishment of bureaus of labor statistics, that we may arrive at a correct knowledge of the educational, moral and financial condition of the laboring masses.

IV. That the public lands, the heritage of the people, be reserved for actual settlers; not another acre for railroads or speculators, and that all lands now held for speculative purposes be taxed to their full value.

V. The abrogation of all laws that do not bear equally upon capital and labor, and the removal of unjust technicalities, delays and discriminations in the administration of justice.

VI. The adoption of measures providing for the health and safety of those engaged in mining, manufacturing and building industries, and for indemnification of those engaged therein for injuries received through lack of necessary safeguards.

VII. The recognition by incorporations of trades-unions, orders, and such other associations as may be organized by the working masses to improve their condition and protect their rights.

VIII. The enactment of laws to compel corporations to pay their employes weekly, in lawful money, for the labor of the preceding week, and giving mechanics and laborers a first lien upon the products of their labor to the extent of their full wages.

IX. The abolition of the contract system on National, State and municipal works.

X. The enactment of laws providing for arbitration between employers and employed and to enforce the decision of the arbitrators.

XI. The prohibition by law of the employment of children under 15 years of age in workshops, mines and factories.

XII. To prohibit the hiring out of convict labor.

XIII. That a graduated income tax be levied.

And we demand at the hands of Congress:

XIV. The establishment of a National monetary system, in which a circulating medium in necessary quantity shall issue direct to the people, without the intervention of banks; that all the national issue shall be full legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private; and that the government shall not guarantee or recognize any private banks, or create any banking corporations.

XV. That interest-bearing bonds, bills of credit or notes shall never be issued by the government, but that, when need arises, the emergency shall be met by issue of legal-tender, non-interest-bearing money.

XVI. That the importation of foreign labor under contract be prohibited.

XVII. That in connection with the post-office the government shall organize financial exchanges, safe deposits and facilities for deposit of the savings of the people in small sums.

XVIII. That the government shall obtain possession, by purchase, under the rights of eminent domain, of all telegraphs, telephones and railroads, and that hereafter no charter or license be issued to any corporation for construction or operation of any means of transporting intelligence, passengers or freight.

And while making the foregoing demands upon the State and national government we will endeavor to associate our own labors.

XIX. To establish co-operative institutions, such as will tend to supersede the wage system, by the introduction of a co-operative industrial system.

XX. To secure for both sexes equal pay for equal work.

XXI. To shorten the hours of labor by a general refusal to work for more than eight hours.

XXII. To persuade employers to agree to arbitrate all differences which may arise between them and their employes, in order that the bonds of sympathy between them may be rendered unnecessary.

Similarity of Conditions.

She (on board the yacht Eaglewing)— "How gloriously the fresh breeze fills the sails, Mr. De Salt!"

He—"Ya'as, the sails are full."

She—"And how resplendent the moon is, Mr. De Salt!"

He—"Ya'as, the moon's full."

She (getting a little tired) — "Ah—do you know where the captain is, Mr. De Salt?"

He—"Er—ya'as, below. He's full, too."

THE JUDGE'S STRATAGEM.

The Country Miller Whose Presence in Court Prevented a Wrong and Established the Right—Dramatic Termination of an English Jury Trial.

A gentleman of about five-hundred-pounds-a-year estate, in the eastern part of England, had two sons. The eldest, being of a rambling disposition, took a place in a ship, and went abroad. After several years his father died, when the younger son destroyed his will, and seized upon the estate. He gave out that his eldest brother was dead, and bribed some false witness to attest the truth of it.

In the course of time, the eldest brother returned, but came home in miserable circumstances. His younger brother repulsed him with scorn, told him that he was an impostor and a cheat, and asserted that his real brother was dead long ago, and he could bring witnesses to prove it.

The poor fellow, having neither money nor friends, was in a most dismal situation. He went round the parish making bitter complaints, and at last came to a lawyer, who, when he had heard the poor man's mournful story, replied to him in this manner: "You have nothing to give me. If I undertake your cause, and lose it, it will bring me into very foul disgrace, as all the wealth and evidence is on your brother's side. But, however, I will undertake your cause on this condition: You shall enter into obligations to pay me a thousand guineas if I gain the estate for you. If I lose it, I know the consequence, and I venture upon it with my eyes open."

Accordingly he entered an action against the younger brother, and it was agreed to be tried at the next general assizes at Chelmsford, in Essex.

The lawyer having engaged in the cause of the poor man, and stimulated by the prospect of a thousand guineas, set his wits to work to contrive the best methods to gain his end.

At last he hit upon this happy thought, that he would consult the first of all the judges, Lord Chief Justice Hale. Accordingly he went up to London, and laid open the case and all its circumstances.

The judge, who was the greatest lover of justice of any man in the world, heard the case patiently and attentively, and promised him all the assistance in his power.

(It is very probable that he opened his whole scheme and method of proceeding, enjoining the utmost secrecy.)

The judge contrived matters in such a manner as to have finished all his business at the King's Bench before the assizes began at Chelmsford, and ordered his carriage to convey him down very near the seat of the assizes.

He dismissed his man and his horses, and sought out for a single house. He found one occupied by a miller. After some conversation, and making himself quite agreeable, he proposed to the miller to change clothes with him.

As the judge had a very nice suit on, the man had no reason to object. Accordingly, the judge put on a complete suit of the miller's best.

Armed with the miller's hat, and shoes, and stick, away he marched to Chelmsford. He had procured good lodgings to his liking, and waited for the assizes that should come on the next day.

When the trials came on, he walked, like an ignorant fellow, backwards and forwards along the county hall. He had a thousand eyes with him, and when the court began to fill, he soon found out the poor fellow that was the plaintiff.

As soon as he came into the hall, the miller drew up to him.

"Honest friend," said he, "how is your cause like to go today?"

"Why," replied the plaintiff, "my cause is in a very precarious situation, and if I lose it, I am ruined for life!"

"Well, honest friend," replied the miller, "will you take my advice? I will let you into a secret which perhaps you do not know. Every Englishman has the right and privilege to except against any one juryman through the whole twelve. Now, do you insist upon your privilege, without giving a reason why, and, if possible, get me chosen in his room, and I will do you all the service in my power."

Accordingly, when the clerk of the court had called over the jurymen, the plaintiff excepted to one of them by name.

The judge on the bench was highly offended with this liberty.

"What do you mean," said he, "by excepting against that gentleman?"

"I mean, my lord, to assert my privilege as an Englishman, without giving a reason why."

The judge, who had been deeply bribed, in order to conceal it by a show of candor, and having a confidence in the superiority of his party—"Well, sir," said he, "as you claim your privilege in one instance, I will grant you a favor. Who would you wish to have in the room of that man excepted against?"

After a small time taken in consideration—"My lord," said he, "I wish to have an honest man chosen;" and, looking round the court—"My lord, there is that miller in the court. We will have him, if you please."

Accordingly, the miller was chosen in.

As soon as the clerk of the court had given them all their oaths, a little dexterous fellow came into the apartment, and slipped ten golden Caroluses into the hands of eleven jurymen, and gave the miller but five.

He observed that they were all bribed as well as himself, and said to his next neighbor, in a soft whisper, "How much have you got?"

"Ten pieces," said he.

He concealed what he had himself. The cause was opened by the plaintiff's counsel; and all the scraps of evidence they could pick up were adduced in his favor.

The younger brother was provided with a great number of evidences and pleaders, all plentifully bribed as well as the judge. The evidence deposed that they were in the self-same country where the brother died, and saw him buried. The councellors pleaded upon this accumulated evidence, and everything went with a full tide in favor of the younger brother.

The judge summed up the evidence with great gravity and deliberation; and now, "Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "lay your heads together, and bring in your verdict as you shall deem most just."

They waited but a few minutes before they determined in favor of the younger brother.

The judge said, "Gentlemen, are you agreed, and who shall speak for you?"

"We are agreed, my lord," replied one; "our foreman shall speak for us."

"Hold, my lord," replied the miller; "we are not all agreed."

"Why," said the judge, in a very surly manner, "what's the matter with you? What reason have you for disagreeing?"

"I have several reasons, my lord," replied the miller. "The first is they have given to all these gentlemen of the jury ten broad pieces of gold, and to me but five; besides, I have many objections to make to the false reasonings of the pleaders and the contradictory evidence of the witnesses."

Upon this the miller began a discourse that discovered such vast penetration of judgment, such extensive law, and expressed with such energetic and manly eloquence that astonished the judge and whole court.

As he went on with his powerful demonstration, the judge, in a surprise of soul, stopped him.

"Where did you come from, and who are you?"

"I came from Westminster Hall," replied the miller. "My name is Matthew Hale; I am Lord Chief to the King's Bench. I have observed the iniquity of your proceedings this day, and therefore come down from a seat which you are noways worthy to hold. You are one of the corrupt parties in this iniquitous business. I will come up this moment and try the cause over again."

Accordingly, Sir Matthew went up with his miller's dress and hat on, began with the trial from its very original—searched every circumstances of truth and falsehood—evinced the elder brother's title to the estate from the contradictory evidence of the witnesses and the false reasoning of the pleaders—unravelled all the sophistry to the very bottom, and gained a complete victory in favor of truth and justice.

THE GARRETT BATH ROOMS.

Elegant Luxury in the House of a Baltimore Railroad Man.

From New York Town Topics.

Mr. Robert Garrett, who has been doing things on a grand scale since he became the head of his house, is evidently determined to be the noblest Roman of them all. He is now having constructed in this city a bath-room for his new mansion in Baltimore, which is intended to make cleanliness if not a religious rite at least a veritable heathen luxury.

This apartment will connect with his bedroom by a doorway hung with oriental portieres and will be divided into a lounging-room, elaborately upholstered and fitted, and a bath, by priceless curtains. From the lounging half of the room Mr. Garrett will ascend by a flight of marble steps to the purificatory moiety. The walls of this apartment will consist of endolithic marble, decorated in charmingly artless designs of honeysuckles and cupids, and blue sky, and shimmering sea, by an eminent painter of this city.

The tub will be a marble basin, flush with the floor and the fittings all in solid silver. The designs for the apartment are superb. Mr. Garrett is to have been inspired to conducting his ablutions under these æsthetic auspices by the example of his sister, who bathes daily in a miniature sea, with pretty little fishes swimming around the tiled walls and weird ocean foliage swaying in the painted waves. Miss Garrett's bath-room is not provided with a lounging attachment because she does not drink coffee or smoke strong cigars. It is an open secret in the Garrett family, however, that she is sorry she did not have it built anyhow, if only to show that she could afford it if she would.

They Were Genuine.

A man came to Little Rock several days ago for the purpose of starting a daily newspaper, but as he lost all his money under such sounds as "card 21" and "ace of spades," he was forced to sell his jewelry. At last he was driven to such an extremity that he offered to sell Bismarck's autograph. He said that he would take ten dollars for the card which bore his signature. He hated to part with it, but he saw no other chance of getting money.

"I don't care for Bismarck's signature," said a gentleman, "for I believe in patronizing home institutions. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. I am collecting the autographs of well known Arkansas men, and I'll give you five dollars for the signature of the secretary of state. He is very peculiar and has often refused me, but by persistence you might get it."

The man said that he would try. He went away, and after an hour had passed, he returned.

"Did you get it?"

"Oh, yes."

"Did you have much trouble?"

"Considerable. He swore at first that I should not have it, but I went to work on him in earnest and at last he yielded. Here it is," handing the gentleman a card.

"Now let me see Bismarck's signature. Ah," he added, when the great German's "fist" was shown him. "His handwriting resembles that of our secretary."

"That's a fact, there is some resemblance."

"Are you sure the signatures are genuine?"

"Oh, I know they are. You may have both of them for fifteen dollars."

"Cheap enough."

"Dirt cheap. What do you say?"

"As I said before, I don't care anything about Bismarck's, but if I knew the secretary's autograph to be genuine, I would buy it."

"I'll swear it is genuine. Why, I saw him write it."

"You may be honest, but somehow I suspect you."

"Why so?"

"Because I am the secretary of state."

Neither Wanted to See nor Hear Them.

In a church in the suburbs of New York patronized by a very wealthy membership, a discussion arose last week as to whether the quartette choir should be continued or dismissed. The trustees were about equally divided. One of them, in order to settle the matter, offered to be one of ten to give five hundred dollars a year each in order to secure the services of a five-thousand-dollar choir, which would be really worth listening to. But he wanted to abolish the present choir, because the soprano's voice is too loud and shrill and the basso is too gruff. Another trustee said he wanted to get rid of the quartette, not so much because the music was disagreeable to him as because the ladies made too much display of millinery in their bonnet adornings. The birds and other ornamental attachments of the alto's bonnet were so overwhelming that he could take very little notice of the minister. A third trustee thought the trouble as to ornate millinery might be disposed of by removing the choir from its present position directly over the minister and building for its accommodation a place under the pulpit platform, as in some theatres the orchestra is now put under the front part of the stage. Two or three trustees favored this plan, as they said it would admit of the choir being heard without being much seen. A wiry old trustee moved an amendment to the effect that a gallery be constructed for the singers, in which they can neither be seen nor heard. After this and several other amendments more or less confusing the trustees' meeting broke up in a state of fog and the troublesome choir question remains undecided.

He Forgot to Flop.

A man who lives in Bay hundred, and well known throughout the county, recently exercised his inventive faculties and tried to navigate the air. He accordingly watched the ease and grace displayed by the majestic buzzard as it sailed around his domicile, and concluded that a well-proportioned pair of wings was all that would be required for man to do likewise. After considerable labor a large pair of fair-shaped wings were made out of wood, and the energetic navigator proceeded to carry his plans into execution. After leaving word at the house that he would not be home for dinner, he went to the barn and by means of a long ladder, was soon on the roof. He poised himself a moment, spread his wings, but then hesitated for a few seconds in order to decide where to go. He thought it a favorable plan to visit Easton first, so he turned his face in that direction and started out—but he didn't go in that direction. Gravitation quietly beckoned him downward and he decided to stop directly beneath the point of departure. His legs were driven nearly up to his shoulders and he decided to remain home for dinner. When asked why he didn't fly, he said he "forgot to flop."—*Easton Gazette.*

An Old Story Retold.

A writer in the *Baptist Weekly* retells this old story of the practical shrewdness of an old minister named Amasa Brown. 'A member of the church charged another with stealing a sheep. The culprit denied the charge. Both were men of influence. The church was divided. There were no witnesses, except as to character. It was the word of one man against the word of another. One was a slanderer, or the other was a thief. Elder Brown suggested a most extraordinary measure. He called the two men to the pulpit and directed the man who made the charge to engage in prayer—and requested the audience and council to look at his face while he prayed. He made an earnest prayer. He appealed to the Lord as one who knew the charge was true. Then the other was called on to follow. He made a regular prayer for the church and pastor and said: 'As touching this matter of the sheep, O Lord—a-hum; as touching—touching this-ah—' when he sprang to his feet and exclaimed, 'Brethren, I cannot pray. I did steal that sheep!' So the matter was settled.'

Could Spit Where She Liked.

A lady traveling on a Western railroad was annoyed by the expectorations of a fellow behind and when the conductor entered she drew up her dress and asked: "Conductor, have you any rule in regard to spitting in the car?" The genial ticket-puncher smiled on her and replied: "No, ma'am; you can spit around anywhere you like."

LETTER FROM FLORIDA.

LAKE HELEN, VOLUSIA CO., FLA.,
February 15th, 1886.

Florida has suffered nearly as much from injudicious friends as malignant foes. Interested parties, real estate agents and subsidized newspapers have represented it as a "land of flowers," a "tropical paradise," a "land of ease and luxury," and from such accounts many northern people have got the notion that it is a place where oranges, bananas and other tropical fruits grow spontaneously, and where people have nothing to do but lounge in their easy chairs or lie in their hammocks under the shade of towering palms. Coming here with these extravagant ideas they are doomed to a shock of disappointment. As they ride along on the railroad they find pine lands stretching out on either side for miles and miles with here and there a swamp and an occasional cleared patch with a negro hut in the midst. There are palmettos with their fan-like leaves and live oaks hung with their long gray moss—these show the traveler that he is in a tropical clime, but they grow monotonous after awhile and he misses the multitudinous flowers of his imagination and the gay-plumed birds flitting from bough to bough. He examines the soil and it is mainly white sand, apparently worthless for agricultural purposes. Hence he is disgusted and writes back that Florida is a fraud and that he would not give one acre of our northern soil for the whole State.

Both these views are superficial and delusive. Florida is not a paradise—like all other places it has its beauties and blemishes, nor is it entirely bad, as I propose to show. I came here determined to see both sides of the picture and I have. Florida lands may be divided into pine lands and hummock lands. Of each of these there are different grades. The pine lands are described as first, second and third class. First-class pine lands are covered with grass and well-timbered with pitch pine mixed perhaps with narrow-leaved or turkey oak. The poorer grades of land have a stunted growth of pines with an undergrowth of scrub oak and saw palmetto with little or no grass. What is known as "hummock" land is simply a hard wood land, the timber being mainly oak, hickory, magnolia, etc. The soil differs from that of pine lands in containing a larger portion of vegetable mould. For that reason it contains poisonous gases which when released by the plow escape into the air and produce malarial effects. After a time however this condition ceases unless the land is low and wet. The high hummock lands are much like the oak and hickory lands in the north. Pine lands are more healthful, hummock lands more fertile. It is well to have some of both—pine to live on, hummock for vegetables. A person accustomed to the rich soil of Kent county would at first sight pronounce the pine lands of Florida almost worthless, but if he will look around he will see that they are capable of supporting a large growth of timber and that with very little fertilization they produce oranges, lemons, pineapples, bananas, strawberries, potatoes, tomatoes and various other fruits and vegetables with the greatest rapidity and luxury.

The pine lands can generally be cleared at an expense of ten or fifteen dollars per acre; hummock lands are often so full of roots that they cannot be cleared thoroughly for less than fifty to seventy-five dollars an acre. Ordinary pine lumber can be bought for twelve dollars per thousands. This makes building less expensive than in Maryland. A neat and comfortable house for a small family can be built for five hundred dollars.

The great industry of Florida is of course orange culture. For this it has no equal in the world, and for this reason it is thought the business of raising oranges cannot be overdone. The market will necessarily keep pace with production, for Florida oranges are not only better than imported ones but may also be raised more cheaply and are nearer the consumer. Nor is there any reason why they may not find a ready sale in Europe. The so called "orange belt" embraces about fourteen counties, extending from the 27th to the 30th parallels of latitude. In the northern part of this district, say in the neighborhood of Jacksonville, there is more danger of frost than in the southern, but no part is entirely free from danger. This the home of the orange, lemon, lime, grape, fruit, citron, banana, guava, pine apple and other tropical fruits. Potatoes, white and sweet, tomatoes, pears, beans, melons, squashes, cucumbers and most of our garden vegetables grow readily and yield liberal returns. The Florida gardener has this advantage, his vegetables ripen in the spring when they bring enormous prices.

This is said to be "the finest climate on the face of the earth" and the health reports sustain the assertion. There is no violent extremes of heat or cold; the weather in winter is not so cold, and in summer not so warm as in the north. The July days are at least tolerable and the nights delightful. The heat is always tempered by a refreshing breeze from the ocean or the gulf. Many have come here mere skeletons who are now strong, healthy men. But even Florida weather cannot raise the dead nor restore a wasted lung. Persons with pulmonary and catarrhal affections are often cured by it, but many people put off going to Florida until they are so far gone that nothing can save them, and they go home in a pine box. If a person has the least tendency to pulmonary disease he should go and *stay*.

Lake Helen is beautifully situated on the lake from which it takes its name, is a rapidly growing town with a railroad running through it making an outlet each way, one to the coast the other to the wonderful Blue Spring on the St. John's river. On the 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th of January there was the coldest weather here that has been known since 1835. I saw ice over an inch thick and some of the small lakes were frozen over with ice nearly as thick as a window-glass. The oranges were frozen solid on the trees, and of course they soon rot after they thaw. Vegetation was put back considerable and some orange trees were hurt. There has been frost here but three times and they were very slight ones.

DeLand is a fast growing city lying five miles north of this place, and Orange City, "a city of oranges indeed," lies five miles west of us. This is about as fine a country as can be found anywhere and bids fair to grow in population very rapidly although land sells at high figures here. It is not yet cursed with a rum shop and our little band, consisting of our best and most influential citizens and led by our noble minister, are fighting hard to keep it away and if we can succeed we will have as fine a spot to live on as can be found. Very resp'y, CRANK.

Winning a Wife at Dominoes.

In the little hamlet at Ulster Park, says a dispatch to the New York *Tribune*, lives a young lady, who for a long time has been courted by two young men. She has her affections between the lovers so impartially that neither of them knew which was the favorite one. The lovers were friends, although rivals. They agreed to play a game of dominoes, the winner to ask the girl for her hand in marriage. Being anxious to see whether the young woman would object to this they went to her home and stated what they had agreed upon. She consented to marry the winner. At the conclusion of the game she said that as the loser could not have her hand he should have something as near to it as possible. Stripping the rings from her fingers she gave them to him. The marriage is to take place next week and the loser is to be the "best man." The girl kept tally during the progress of the game.

A Conscientious Witness.

Counsel (to witness) — "The previous witness swore that when found he was breathing like a porpoise."

Witness—"I dunno 'bout dat, sah."

Counsel—"You were present?"

Witness—"Yes, sah."

Counsel—"Examined him carefully?"

Witness—"Yes, sah. I zamined him werry keerfully."

Counsel—"And yet you will not swear that he was breathing like a porpoise?"

Witness—"No, sah."

Counsel—"You will please state to the court why."

Witness —"Cos I nebber heard a po'poise breave, sah."

EVERY MAN who cannot run his own business will be found trying to control the affairs of his neighbor.