msa_sc2901_scm8624-0040 ©Maryland State Archives

Kent News.

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

Vol. 45. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1885. No. 52.

The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. R. 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 THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address.

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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with H. W. Vickers, Esq.
Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties. jan17.

Dr. T. H. COOPER, Homeopathist,
Opposite Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.
Assisted by his Brother. Office open all day and evening. je16-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.

CHESTERTOWN
PLUMBING HOUSE!
CLEMENTS & YORK
WATER, GAS AND STEAM,
WINDMILLS and PUMPS.

WE are now prepared to make contracts, and do all kinds of work appertaining to WATER, GAS and STEAM; also a full line of
STEAM VALVES, FAUCETS,
STOP AND WASTE VALVES,
also a Full Line of Brass Work and Fittings for Plumbing Work.
PIPE OF ALL SIZES Both Plain and Galvanized.
Bath-Tubs, Kitchen Sinks, Hydrants, Street Sprinklers and Water Closets, Terra-Cotta Pipe, Bends and Branches of all descriptions.
Work done by Practical Mechanics.
Repairing promptly attended to.
SANITARY PLUMBING,
DRAINAGE & VENTILATION
A SPECIALTY.
ESTIMATES MADE FREE OF CHARGE.
OFFICE—under "KENT NEWS" Office.
Jan. 24-1885.

LEGAL NOTICES.

TO CREDITORS.

[illegible] by given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
[illegible] H. ROUSE,
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 subscriber on or before the 16th day of October, 1885, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 14th day of April, 1885.
CHARLES A. ROUSE,
apr18-4t. Adm'r.

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
AUGUSTUS NOWLAND,
late of Kent county, deceased.
All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 14th day of October, 1885, or they will be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate.
Given under my hand this 7th day of April, 1885.
HENRY A. NOWLAND,
April 11—4t. Adm'r.

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
THOMAS RASIN, SR.,
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 14th day of October, 1885; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 7th day of April, 1885.
THOMAS RASIN, JR.,
WILLIAM G. RASIN,
April 11-4t. Adm'rs.

Ratification Notice.

Chester Loan Association of Kent county
versus
Benjamin H. Gardner
and Sarah C. Gardner, his wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.
March Term, 1885.

ORDERED, that the sale of the equity of redemption in and to the real estate of Benjamin H. Gardner and Sarah C. Gardner his wife, made and reported by MARION DEK. SMITH, Attorney, under a power in a mortgage from the said Benj. H. Gardner and Sarah C. Gardner, his wife, to the Chester Loan Association of Kent county, dated the seventh day of March, 1884, and recorded among the land records of Kent county aforesaid in Liber S. B., No. 5, folio 342, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 13th day of June 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 13th day of May next.
The Report states the amount of sales to be $800.00.
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
April 11—4t.

WHITE-WASH BRUSHES
at all prices
W. A. WHEATLEY,
a11. adjoining Bank.

BLACK RESIDUUM,
Bagged in Fine, Dry Condition.
The best application used to
PREVENT FRENCHING of CORN.
Has NO SUPERIOR on
YOUNG PEACH ORCHARDS,
preventing worms, securing a fine healthy condition for the Trees.
Early Orders solicited by
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
mh28-5t.

A Private Letter to Farmers!

CHESTERTOWN, April 1, 1885.
DEAR SIR:—Having associated myself with one of the LARGEST and WEALTHIEST Phosphate Houses in the Country, viz: WILLIAMS, CLARKE & CO., New York, I am prepared to furnish you with quotations for Fertilizers and Fertilizing Materials. We import all our POTASH, &c., carefully manipulate all our BONES and other Materials and use EVERY ECONOMY to lessen the cost of our goods to the farmers, and we think it would be to your advantage to get our prices before buying this spring.
Over ONE THOUSAND (1,000) TONS of our goods were used in Queen Anne's co., last year, showing its high reputation and widespread popularity in that section, and we propose to offer you in Kent co. the SAME advantages.
We intend making a permanent trade in KENT COUNTY and will give you the BEST goods possible for the LEAST money.
We send you a circular which you will find very instructive and full of valuable information that will be of great benefit to every farmer. This circular is entitled "Williams, Clarke & Co.'s High Grade Bone Fertilizers," and contains 36 pages. Read it and come to see me or write for my prices on Spring Phosphates for Corn and Peach Trees before making your purchases.
We deliver our goods at your wharf or Railroad station free of cost to you.
Office at W. J. MCFEELY'S store, just below the Bank.
Very respectfully yours,
W. H. McFEELY,
mh28. Chestertown.

TO FARMERS.
AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE
W. WHITELOCK TRADE & CO'S MARK
VEGETATOR
BALTIMORE
167
THE CROP PRODUCER
We offer you the "VEGETATOR" in fine and dry condition for this spring's use. It has always given general satisfaction where used on
Early Truck, Potatoes, Corn &c.
The application of the "VEGETATOR" to these Vegetables prevents early firing during a drought. The yield is very abundant and growth quite active, thus enabling the Farmers to reach an early, as well as profitable market, and proving the VEGETATOR to be the manure most needed.
For Circulars and Information apply to
MILLER, LIPPINCOTT & CO.
(Successors to W. Whitelock & Co.)
44 South Street, Baltimore, Md.
—For Sale by—
JAMES BRICE, Chestertown.
mh28-2m.

FERTILIZERS
FOR SPRING CROPS!
T. W. Eliason, Jr's
"CHESTER COMPOUND,"
"No. 1 AMMO. SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME AND POTASH,"
"THE HOME IMPROVED,"
DIS. ANIMAL BONES,
DIS. S. CAROLINA,
KAINIT, PLASTER.
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
mh14-8t.

10 Concave Points for $1.
If you will go to
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S
you can buy Ten No. 9 Plow Points or Shares for the low price of $1, and No. 10 Points and Shares in same proportion.
All kinds Concave Land Sides and Mould Boards at same rates.
We want to close out our stock of Castings. They are of the best Smyrna make. We also have some Concave Points to sell at cost.
This is your chance to buy cheap.
All Castings are guaranteed to fit your Plows or you can return them.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
March 28—6t.

FANCY GOODS and PERFUMERY,
Our Stock is so Large and Varied that we cannot enumerate. We beg you to examine.
COLIN F. STAM,
feb7. DRUGGIST.

RAG CARPET
Woven to order at 25c. a yard.
JOHN BARTLEY,
mh14-tf. Chestertown, Md.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN
—AGENT FOR—
R. J. BAKER & Co.
Manufacturers of
High Grade Fertilizers,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Stag Superphosphate,
Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate,
Pure Dissolved Raw Bone,
Pure Fine Ground Raw Bone,
Dissolved S. C. Phosphate,
High Grade Imported Bird Guano,
Bird Guano and Potash for Corn;
Chemicals, &c., &c., &c.
Special Formulas Compounded.
Low prices for cash on board boat Baltimore. fe21-3m.

The Best Fertilizers!
—FOR—
SPRING CROPS AND FRUIT TREES.

I am now prepared to fill orders, in carload lots, of
PURE GROUND BONE
and
BONE MEAL;
also, Dissolved Gr'd Bone and B. Meal, at very low prices for the Cash.
Pure Unbleached Wood Ashes at low prices;
also,
ACID PHOSPHATE
at very low figures; and the Old Standard
Old Kent Phosphate
No. 2, for Spring Crops and Fruit Trees. For the action of this brand, I refer to
John Brice, Lem. Stephens, Gus. Startt, Bat. Trew, Thos. Toulson, W. Bowers, John H. Gibson, W. H. Bowers, Wm. Jones, Rich. Hynson, G. W. T. Perkins, Joseph Cornelius, J. N. Usilton, W. T. Baker, Wm. Thomas, J. A. French, Stewart Matthews, Joseph R. Usilton, Wm. D. Burchinal.
J. W. HINES.
March 12-s. Chestertown, Md.

The I. P. THOMAS
FERTILIZERS!
THE FARMERS OF KENT that are willing to pay for what they get, and unwilling to pay for what they do not get, are asked to TRY THE
I. P. THOMAS
TIP TOP RAW BONE SUPERPHOSPHATE,
on the "No Cure No Pay" principle, for
CORN
OR OTHER SPRING CROPS.
Guaranteed by Written Agreement
when customers desire it, that every dollar invested in TIP TOP shall give as much product as the same amount invested in any commercial fertilizer on the market, or an equal value of Stable Manure.
THAT IT PERMANENTLY IMPROVES the land to which it has been applied has been abundantly proven on some of the poorest farms in the county, the product of which has been made to compare favorably with the best lands to be found anywhere.
Notwithstanding last season was extremely dry and unfavorable for corn not a single failure has been reported where
TIP TOP
was applied. Crops that would have been creditable for any good season were grown by
Hon. Wm. T. Hepbron, Thomas Gale, Elias Walraven, Wm. Gale, John P. Nicholson, Charles Stephens, and many others that might be mentioned, from any of whom remarkably fine seed corn can most likely be secured.
Among the finest PEACHES sent from Kent last season were crops produced from old orchards treated with the
TIP TOP
in the Spring of 1884—selling as high as Three Dollars and twenty-five cents per basket. The whole season's shipment culls included, averaging from 90c. to $1 per basket. Thus returning not less than twelve hundred per cent. on the investment.
All orders addressed to
I. P. THOMAS,
CHEYNEY, DEL. CO., PA.,
Or to
JOHN W. HICKMAN,
STILL POND, KENT CO., MD.,
will receive prompt attention.
March 21, 1885—7t.

KENNEDY LIME!
THE PORT KENNEDY LIME CO.
Successors to the late John Kennedy,
are now burning and shipping this WELL KNOWN LIME which needs no recommendation. IT IS FULLY EQUAL TO THE BEST in the market.
Address all orders to
J. B. POWEL, Manager,
Port Kennedy, Montgomery co., Pa.
mh14-6m.

BORING MACHINES, Cross Cut Saws, Garden Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, &c., for sale by
W. A. WHEATLEY.
m28.

MESSRS. EDITORS:
Please give the following Tariff of Water Charges advertising space for four weeks. After a careful examination of all the plans adopted to charge for supplying water, the rates presented to consumers of Chestertown are the most equitable that can be devised. As shown upon its face, is intended to be specific for the various uses for which water is wanted, and like a Bill of Fare at a Restaurant, each dish having its own price.
While water is a free gift of the Creator, it becomes property when on a man's enclosure, or conveyed, at great expense, to people's houses for domestic use and fire protection. This fact—I will charitably say—is being overlooked by some, who from feelings of kindness to their neighbors, dispense it gratuitously, or use it for purposes other than paid for. While in one case it is said to have been sold for two cents per bucketful — this is a little too much on the strength of its being gratuitous from before Christmas to the 1st of March—I am glad to say the cases of abuse are very few, and no doubt arises from thoughtlessness.
W. W. TAYLOR,
Gen. Man. C. W. Co.

TARIFF OF RATES
—OF THE—
Chestertown Water Company,
OF KENT COUNTY, MD.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.	PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
Dwellings of from 1 to 5 rooms	$5 50
" up to 8 rooms	6 50
" up to 12 rooms	8 50
" of more than 12 rooms	11 00
Bath-tubs, private	3 50
" public	9 00
Water-closets, private	3 00
" public	6 00
Barber-shop, each chair; Smith-shop, each fire	3 00
Stable, private, each stall and carriage	1 25
" livery, " " " "	1 60
Hotel, per room	1 05
Saloons	10 00
One Faucet, Store, Office, Hall, Warehouse, Church, etc	4 50
Pave-Wash, including Street-sprinkler	5 00
Slaughter-house	5 00
Bakery	8 00
Wash-Basin in Hotel, each; stationary	5 00
Steam Engine, per horse-power, 10 hours per day	5 00
Restaurant	$5 to $8

Water by Meter measurement, per 1,000 gallons, 25 cents.
Building purposes: Brick, per 1,000, 8 cts.; Plastering per yard, ½ cent; Stone per perch, 5 cents.
Fountains, Work-shops, Schools, Factories—Special Rates.
Irrigation, per 1,000 square feet, or fraction thereof, per year, 75 cents. [April 18-4t.]

LIME! LIME!
Pure Shell Lime!
I HAVE now on hand a nice stock of the above Lime, (all under cover), just burnt, and will deliver it on Chester river or its tributaries, where there is sufficient water, or it can be had at the Kiln.
I would say to the public that I have been burning this Lime for Two YEARS and have the most flattering accounts from all who have used it. That, with my own experience with it, satisfies me it is a
Very Superior Lime!
and needs only a trial to convince the most skeptic. For prices, &c., address
R. S. EMORY.
m28-3m. CHESTERTOWN.

FENCING!
White Pine, Cypress and Hemlock.
PICKETS!
White Pine and Hemlock.
RAILING!
2x4 Georgia Pine, 2x4 White Pine.
and all kinds of Building Material.
Call and examine our stock.
TURNER BROS.,
March 28, 1885. BETTERTON.

CHESTER MARKET!
The undersigned has opened on High street, Chestertown, second door above the Postoffice, a NEW GROCERY and PROVISION STORE, where he will be pleased to accommodate his friends and the public. His stock consists of a
Full Line of Groceries,
such as Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, &c. Also, Bacon, Flour, Meal, Graham Flour, Feed, Fish, Pigs' Feet, Pickles, &c.
ALSO, VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS.
Choice Broiling Beef and Sugar Cured Hams kept on hand.
Also, TOBACCO and CIGARS.
He will use every effort to please, and hopes his friends and the public will remember him when making their purchases. All his goods are fresh, and will be sold as low as can be bought in town.
Respectfully,
E. F. CHAMBERS PERKINS.
mh21-tf.

FOR SALE,
100,000 ft. of LUMBER
For Wheelwright material.
100,000 Feet of WHITE and RED OAK
Poplar, Walnut, Bridge Boards, Scantling, White Hickory of different thickness.
WM. PERKINS,
apr26. "Rising Sun," Chestertown.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES!!
A large invoice of the best No. 1 HEART SHINGLES, direct from the Swamps, just received and for sale low, by
m31. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

The End of the Day.

The Day in gorgeous traveling-dress goes through the Sunset's door;
How many days my eyes may see, but see this Day no more.
It goes to make report to God of all that we have done,
Since first to light it on its way He lit its lamp, the Sun.

It lingers on the threshold still while parting gifts it throws
To all it leaves behind—unto the orient clouds, a rose,
Its purple to the crowding hills, that hushed in homage stand.
And gold unto the leaping sea and gauze unto the land.

Yes, wait, find Day, before you go to find the bygone days,
And, to my heavenly Father take my love and [illegible] and praise
For all the blessings that He sent by you anew to me;
The sight of those I love the best, and busy life and glee,
And beg him day by day to meet His best of gifts to send,
A heart to love him more and more till all my days shall end.

S. H. Palfrey in Every Other Saturday.

HOW RED ROMEOS WOO.

A Princess of the Piutes Tells of Love-Making in the Wigwam—Cupid as a Copper-Colored Imp—No Ice-Cream, No Croquet, No Cooing, No Kissing, No Nice Little Quarrels.

A reporter asked Sarah Winnemucca how Piute courtships were carried on. She became interested at once and thus chatted. "When a girl reaches womanhood and her family desire to indicate to the tribe that their daughter has reached the marriageable period she makes her debut, as you say in English, but the Piute girl comes out in an entirely different way than that adopted by her white sister. Just before she reaches womanhood her grandmother has especial charge of her. To that old lady, whose years are supposed to have brought wisdom, the girl is given. She schools her in domestic duties and explains to her the nature and importance of the wifely relation. The girl then goes with two older female relatives in a tepee, which is a small wigwam, where she remains with them twenty-five days. During this time she performs work which is supposed to be strengthening. It consists chiefly of piling wood. Three times a day, at morning, noon and night, she stacks five piles of wood, making fifteen each day. Every five days her relations take her to the river to bathe, and at the end of the time she gives her clothing to her attendants and returns to the family lodge. Very frequently the wardrobe which she presents her female attendants is quite extensive and is regarded by them as a valuable present. When the young girl has spent twenty-five days in the tepee she has made her debut into the society of her tribe, and that is considered as a public announcement that she is ready to marry.

Wooing in the Woods.

"Of course a pretty, shapely girl is in great demand, just as a belle is in your society. A Piute with a handsome face and fine, black eyes, and long braids of hair which look almost as raven's wing, and a willowy, graceful form, is the object of a great deal of attention from the young men of the tribe, and often of the older men, too. A lovely Indian girl is as much sought after in her circle as a great beauty is in a London drawing room. But, oh, how different the two kinds of courtships are! We have no parties in the wigwams to which young folks go and get acquainted and court. The young men and girls have no theatre to attend and no long walks home after the play is over. They never go riding together nor strolling through the woods along the river bank. They never idle together in the canoe on the water, plucking lilies and flowers. Although they seem to enjoy much greater liberty to roam and wander whithersoever their fancy may lead them, yet they are kept as close as prisoners. Piute courtship lacks freedom, and yet is not devoid of that intense excitement that attends love-making the world over.

The Lover in the Lodge.

"You may suppose that the girls and young men would steal out of their lodges of moonlight nights and have clandestine meetings and woo in that way, but they never dare to do it. Indeed, they never speak together. A word never passes between them. But still a girl very soon knows when a young man is interested in her. He tries to catch her attention by his horsemanship or his skill with the bow or his athletic accomplishments. He rides by her at a furious speed and returns again and again. In this way he attracts her attention and informs her, although he does not speak a word, that he loves her and would like to marry her. But this does not comprise all of his courtship. At night, when the Indians have retired to their wigwams and are sleeping, the young man rises from his bed of leaves and skin and goes to the lodge occupied by the girl he loves. He enters silently and sits down by her couch. A lodge is circular in shape, and at night when the inmates go to bed they heap brushwood and logs on the fire in the centre of the tent and then lie down with their feet toward the outside or circumference of the wigwam. The Indians sleep on leaves and robes and are covered when sleeping with skins. As the young man enters the lodge he can see by the firelight where the young girl is sleeping and he goes directly to her side, often stepping over other sleepers, and sits down by her bed. It is customary for the young girl to sleep near her grandmother, who is expected to rest lightly after the girl has made her debut. As soon as she wakens the girl, she rises and goes to where here mother is sleeping and lies down beside her. As soon as she does this the young man rises and goes out as silently as he came in.

How the Mitten is Given.

"Not a word is spoken. He does not touch the girl while he is sitting by her as she sleeps. Her grandmother does not speak a word of encouragement to him, neither does her mother indicate that he is a welcome suitor. The next night he comes again and takes up his position beside the girl, and keeps this up for a long time. During all the time he is courting in this way, he is treated as an absolute stranger by the girl's relations. They may have entertained him before he began his attentions to the girl; her brothers may have hunted with him and shared the game with him, but when he begins to woo familiarity and friendship ceases. He is never invited to eat of food prepared by the family of the girl, and her brothers never offer anything on the hunt. His presence is wholly ignored. If the girl does not like him, she tells her grandmother, and when the young man comes again at night, that good old lady rises from her bed, takes a handful of ashes from the fire and throws them in his face. That's the mitten.

The Grandmother Again.

"If the girl likes him and is willing to marry him, then she tells her grandmother, who informs the girl's father. If the family think it is a suitable match the father invites the young man to the tent and asks him, in the presence of the girl, if he loves her and will take good care of her. Then the father asks the girl if she loves the young man and tells her the duties of a wife. If both say they love each other, they become engaged, but even after that they do not talk together, neither do they go about together. A day is fixed for the wedding. A great feast is prepared. The relatives of the girl and the young man sit around a great camp-fire together, the young man and the girl sitting side by side. The food is in baskets. The girl has carefully cooked a basket of food for her intended husband, and as she hands it to him he seizes her wrist with his right hand and takes the basket with the left. That is the marriage ceremony. The girl's father then pronounces them man and wife, and they go to a lodge, where they live together."

"WHAT did you give for that bonnet, Mrs. Crimsonbeak?" asked Mrs. Yeast, while on their way to the matinee. "Twenty-two dollars!" replied the fashionable lady, proudly. "I don't mean the trimmings, dear. I mean the bonnet alone." "Oh! sixteen cents."

ISLE OF MARTINIQUE.

AT THE TOMB OF EMPRESS JOSEPHINE—"ONE THING OR OTHER."

Correspondence of the Kent News.

In company with my interpreter passing through the small ancient village and by the church on a picturesque promontory overlooking the beautiful bay, studded with islets and backed by lofty mountains, stood the home of the priest. He met me at the door, replaced my hat upon my head, shook both hands and conducted me to a seat in a cool apartment, where one of his servants promptly brought fresh water *and one thing or other.* Had he received the letters? "O, yes; of course." Showed me the ancient French clock, his spy-glass, his breech-loading rifle, his bedroom and one for me, his collection of amusing caricatures on great French statesmen and the hammock under the shade of the lime trees. While the horses were being got ready I proposed to visit his church—a very ancient one, but in good repair, containing many evidences of the liberality of the late Emperor, the remains of whose great-grandmother are buried under its altar, no doubt her funeral was attended with all the pomp and grandeur of which the imperial colony was capable, occurring as it did at a time when most of the Princes of Europe were compelled to bow to the associated greatness, as society had done to the surpassing beauty and brilliancy of the West India sugar planter's daughter. On the right of the altar hangs a large old painting of some merit presented by Napoleon III. On the left is a very handsome tomb bearing an inscription in French, which appears to mean about this:

HERE LIES
THE AUGUST MADAM
ROSE CLAIR DUVERGEN SANOIS,
widow of Mr. J. G. Tascher de Lapagerie,
Mother of her Majesty the Empress of the French,
Died on the second of June, 1807,
Aged 71 years
With the last sacraments of the church.

When we returned to the house the horses were ready, and he gave me my choice of the rather sorry-looking steeds, then gathered his robe above his hips, hoisted his white umbrella and started for Lapagerie; following the shore of the bay, the foot of the mountain and then up the valley we reached the house of the present manager of the estate. He met us near the house; we must go in, and immediately more fresh water *and one thing or other.* A label and signature; an unbroken seal with monogram upon it, were sufficient evidence of fair dealing. After spending a few minutes at the house of the manager he mounted a horse and conducted us up the valley along the windings of the little river and over the same road which was traveled one hundred and ten years ago by a comparatively obscure country girl on her way to the grandeur and the sorrows of which she had not yet dreamed. At length, above the brush and trees which border the stream, is seen the tall and massive chimney of the old sugar-house. Backed against a small hill and facing the stream is a large, low but sturdy old stone kitchen with two large apartments; the huge chimney, more than twenty feet wide at the bottom, has partly fallen. In front of it are a part of the walls of what was once the residence of she who is now called the "august madam." Shortly before the empress was born, as if nature preferred to give an humble origin to that which destiny was afterwards to elevate, the mansion was blown down by a furious hurricane, the ruins of which was partly restored by the sturdy old kitchen and the massive walls of the old sugar house, beneath the huge beams, in one corner of which the empress first saw the light. The walls of this building are about two and a-half feet thick, and I had no difficulty in identifying the portion of the building which was occupied by the family from the description given by Mr. Maynard. It is easy to see that this was one of the early settlements of the island, as it possessed many natural advantages. At the north end of the estate is a deep, well-sheltered cove affording excellent harbor and facilities for shipping produce, while the whole valley is watered by the fresh water rivers, over which is a solid old stone bridge, and many indications, such as old ditches, &c., that the ancient proprietess made deliberate and ample preparation for raising sugar, and only raised an empress by accident. We return first to the house of the manager and then to that of the priest; more fresh water *and one thing or other,* when breakfast is served, in good hospitable style and well cooked, there being no one but the minister and myself to partake of it, after spending about an hour at the table, the minister accompanied me to my boat. I must say in all sincerity that this gentleman impressed me most favorably, for if there were some things in his conduct which would by some be condemned there were many others which cannot be too highly commended or too generally imitated. I noticed that in the village and on the mountain road he was saluted in the most confiding and affectionate manner by everyone whom we met—the peasant woman, toiling in the field or trudging barefooted over the rough road with a burden on her head and her more than half-naked child by her side, always gave him a friendly greeting and never failed to have that greeting returned with some encouraging word which appeared to dispel the care if it could not lighten the burden.

After some uninteresting adventures returned to Fort de France and discharged my interesting crew, the principal one, that is, the one who had annoyed me most, appearing to take my apparent good humor for satisfaction, and asked me for a recommendation, which was given him in the following words:

"To any one in want of a first-class knave, whose capacity for mischief is only limited by his stupidity, may employ the bearer without fear of disappointment."

I suppose when he got it interpreted he was not quite so much obliged to me as he appeared when it was delivered.

Fort de France is a naval station and has a fine, substantial government dry dock and large, open square containing some fine trees, one of which measures more than thirty-three feet in circumference. Near the centre of this park is a statue of Josephine, of beautiful white marble and fine workmanship, looking across the bay directly toward the once beautiful valley where she was born and her mother buried, her back turned upon the palaces of France, and the position appears naturally to invite the sentiment that it only fitly represents her at the decline of fortune and of life looking from far across the Atlantic toward that simple rural home where she had known true happiness. C. A. L.

Climate of the Soudan.

We published a few days ago an interview with Sir Henry Green on the subject of the employment of Indian Sepoys in the Soudan. The following remarks by Sir Henry upon climatic influences, which we had not space to print then may be of interest now:

"And what about the climate, Sir Henry?" said our representative.

"Well, those who have been in Scinde are not likely to be scared in the Soudan. As I spent most of my life in those baking deserts, I cannot share the alarm expressed by many concerning the prospects of a summer in the Soudan. In Scinde we have heat so terrible that sometimes you may see horses roll over with sunstroke in all directions, but I have very seldom seen any European down with sunstroke. The cause is the excessive dryness of the heat. When the air is so dry you perspire profusely and the perspiration saves your life. When the atmosphere is damp the perspiration is checked, and after sunset men die like rotten sheep of heat-apoplexy. In the Persian campaign we camped out from October to October, near Peshawur, one of the hottest places you can find in all Asia and our sick was only two per cent., while on board the ships in the roads it was almost impossible to live. Dry heat can be borne to almost any extent with comparative impunity, I have seen French regiments come in from the desert with nothing on their heads but kepis, under a blazing sun which would have decimated the ranks had there been the least humidity in the atmosphere."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

"WHAT IS ECONOMY?" asks the Philadelphia *North American.* "We'll tell you. It is paying ten cents for a cigar, and compelling your wife to turn her last season's dress and make it do for another season. The country is fairly bulging with such economy."

A GIRL WHO CAN SHOOT.

The Pacific Slope Maiden Who is Anxious to Meet Either Carver or Bogardus.

Miss Lillian E. Smith, the phenomenal rifle shot of the Pacific slope, is a plump little maiden of thirteen years. She is about five feet in height and sturdy in build. Her face is remarkably pleasant, round and smiling, and lightened up with a pair of twinkling, deep gray eyes. She gives one the impression that she is a froliksome lass, who would never willingly or knowingly hurt a living creature, rather than a young woman who has killed wildcats, squirrels, cotton-tail and jack-rabbits by the score, and quail, red-heads, mallards and young ducks by the thousand. At an early age Miss Lillian displayed a remarkable propensity to kill all that came within her reach, and at seven years of age she manufactured for herself a bow-gun, with which she slaughtered all the little birds about the house.

"How did you come to be such a good shot?" asked a San Francisco reporter of her the other day.

"I really don't know. It came natural to me. I have a brother who is rather a good pigeon shot. Perhaps that induced me to emulate him and that may be the reason. Oh, no, I never have been out of this State. I was born up in Coleville, Mono county, and when I was quite small we moved down to San Joaquin Valley. That is where I actually commenced shooting. No, I am not a wing shot and I don't like to shoot, because I am afraid it will injure my rifle shooting, though, of course, I sometimes shoot at pigeons, as I did the other day at Bird's Point. You know I made somewhat of a good score in Sacramento last October at the Agricultural Park. I smashed ninety-four clay pigeons out of one hundred. They were sprung from the fourth notch."

"Have you tried to get up any matches?"

"Haven't I?" answered the ambitious shot, with emphasis. "I have challenged everybody, Carver, Bogardus and the rest of them, and they won't take any notice of a girl. I declare it's too bad. I have not tried to get up a match in town. Your paper said I was anxious to arrange a match with Jacoby; but Jacoby won't shoot. No one will," and the appearance of something like a pout was plainly visible on the disappointed face.

The Diamond Ring; or, How He Won Her.

A young couple was occupying a rustic seat in Central Park one evening this week, and from the expression of the masculine representative's face it was evident that he was 'a goner,' drifted, as it were, over the great psychological Niagara of affection, and was even then being dizzily whirled about in the frothy whirlpool of sentiment. The swimming swans had no charm for him, the eagles were as nothing, and he did not even notice the big white bear.

"Oh! do be mine," he said, attempting to draw her a little nearer his end of the seat.

She made herself rigid and heaved a sigh.

"I'll be a good man and give up all my bad habits," he urged.

No reply.

"I'll never drink another drop," he continued. Still unrelenting sat the object of his adoration.

"And give up chewing——"

No response.

"And smoking——"

Cold as ever.

"And join the church——"

She only shook her head.

"And—and give you a diamond engagement ring," he added in desperation.

Then the maiden lifted her drooping eyes to his, and, leaning her friezes on his shoulder, tremblingly murmured in his ravished ear:

"Oh, Edward! you—you are so good!"

And there they sat and sat until the soft arms of night—that dusky nurse of the world—had folded them from sight, pondering planning, thinking—she of the diamond ring, and he of—how on earth he was to get it.

The Editor's Condition Described.

A clerical looking gentleman entered an Austin newspaper office one day lately, and drawing out a concealed document, said to the editor:

"I am soliciting for a high-toned gentleman of refinement and intelligence. He is sadly in need of money, but he is too proud to let the public know it."

"You don't say so!" said the editor, with animation.

"I am hopeful of securing quite a handsome little sum."

"You say this unfortunate man is very intelligent, highly cultivated, and all that sort of thing?"

"That's just the kind of man he is."

"And too proud to beg."

The visitor nodded.

"My kind friend, I appreciate your delicacy. You have described my condition precisely, but I had no idea I had enlisted your sympathy so strongly that you would take up a collection. It's all right. Just as soon as you get $10 or $15 together, bring it to me, and I will give you a receipt for it. God bless you, my noble friend," and he gently pushed the visitor into the street, where he, after gazing around in a dazed sort of a way, kept on in his mission of mercy.

"One good turn deserves another," remarked the editor, as he resumed his seat. "That man came to help me out, and I helped him out."

The Wicked Boy.

The wickedest boy, says the Boston *Journal,* lives in Washington. He visited the observatory a few days ago with a large fire-fly he had caught and with the aid of some mucilage stuck it in the centre of the largest lens of the telescope. That night, when the astronomer went to work he perceived a blaze of light apparently in the heavens, and what amazed him the more was that it would give a couple of spurts and then die out, only to burst forth again in a second or two. He examined it carefully for a few minutes and then began to do sums to find out where in the heavens that extraordinary star was placed. He thought he found the locality, and next morning he telegraphed all over the universe that he had discovered a new and remarkable star of the third magnitude in Orion. In a day or two all the astronomers of Europe and America were studying Orion; they gazed at it for hours until they were mad, and then they began to telegraph to the man in Washington to know what he meant. The discoverer took another look, and found that the new star had moved 18,000,000,000 miles in twenty-four hours, and upon examining it closely he was alarmed to perceive that it had legs. When he went on the dome next morning to polish up the glass he found the lightning bug. The bill for telegraphing dispatches amounted to $2,600, and now the astronomer wants to find that boy. This story is related by an exchange, and of course is true.

Fighting a Tiger-Cat with a Hat.

A few days since while J. E. Gruber, early one morning, was on his way from LaGrange to Titusville, (Fla.,) on crossing the first bridge on the road was attacked by a large tiger-cat. Just stepping off the bridge and hearing something growl he turned around, and thinking it was a dog, as he heard some one whistling some distance behind him, but at the second look he saw what it was just in time to pull off his hat and beat it in the face. It came from under the bridge into the road just behind him, so that he had to turn at it. He fought it with his hat and whooped at the top of his voice, when Sciety Warren answered him and ran to his assistance, but on the arrival of Warren the cat had disappeared under the bridge, but soon came on at both of them, when Warren pulled out two pistols, handing one to Mr. Gruber. Then both fired three shots apiece at it before it retreated into the thicket of the branch. Mr. Gruber was pretty well worried out when Warren came up. He had fought hard with his hat, walking backwards away from the bridge all the while. It is evident that the tiger-cat had young there, for the farther he got from the bridge the less trouble he had to keep it off.

A Rum Go.

At a dinner party the coachman had come in to help wait at table. Among the guests was a very deaf old lady. Coachman, in handing vegetables, comes to the deaf party. "Peas, mum?" says Jehu. No answer. "Peas, mum?" (louder.) Still no answer from the deaf party, but placing her ear trumpet to her ear, lifts it interrogatively to the man, who, glancing down and seeing the tube, ejaculates: "Well, it's a rum way of taking them, but I suppose she likes it. Here goes!" and down went the peas into the ear trumpet.

REPLY TO "SIMON SHARP."

Messrs. Editors:— The strictures of your correspondent on my lecture on "Advanced Agriculture" delivered in Fairlee Hall, April 9th, is of such a character as to demand a short reply, and in the interest of an inquiring public I ask for it a place in the columns of your much read and highly prized paper. I am sorry to say not only that the memory of friend Simon is somewhat defective but is somewhat productive as well. He does not only fail in remembering how the first question was answered but greatly magnifies the question itself, of which he was the author. The simple question was: "How long must Fertilizers be used before they may be profitably dispensed with?" My answer was, that unless more liberally applied in the future than in the past, such a time would probably never come, as the greater part of the fertilizer generally used was exhausted by the reaction of crops that followed each application. That the land only served as the medium through which the raw material supplied by the atmosphere and natural or commercial manures were converted into the necessaries of life; and if the raw materials were not furnished in excess of the capacity of the land to appropriate, we could not reasonably expect by any such economical process to store up the elements of fertility in the soil—in other words you cannot eat your cake and have it too. I also stated that high grade commercial manures when applied at the rate of four hundred pounds to the acre