The Kent News

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CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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Kent News.

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Professional Cards.

DR. C. P. GILPIN, Dentist,

Office in the dwelling-house on High street, adjoining the store of Mr. A. J. Cahall. He will be pleased to see his friends and patients at his new location, where, having more room, he will be able to afford many more comforts than in the past. js-tf.

DR. JAMES W. URIE,
HOMEOPATHIST,
STILL POND, MD.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Chestertown, Maryland, opposite the Voshell House.

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

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

THOMAS N. FRAISER,
ARCHITECT,
No. 1027 MIFFLIN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Commission Cards.

Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER. FRANK LAWDER.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
General Commission Merchants,
For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.
88 South Charles Street, BALTIMORE, MD.
Jan5-y.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
150 West Pratt St., Balto., Md.
We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Peoples Bank of Baltimore.

A. P. CREW. W. H. LOANE.
CREW & LOANE,
Grain and General Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 4 Camden St., New Number 15,
ja29. BALTIMORE, MD.

JAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.
STEVENS BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Fruits, Live Stock, Wool and Country Produce Generally.
Special attention given to the sale of GRAIN and FRUITS.
330 Light St., (old No. 114), Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Merchants National Bank.

JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK, AND PRODUCE GENERALLY.
No. 20 East Camden Street, (Old Number, 3,)
Near Light Street, Baltimore, Md.

T. H. WINPENNY & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO GROVES & WINPENNY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
All Kinds of Fruits--Peaches a Specialty.
Live Stock, Hides, Furs, Wool, Poultry, Eggs and Country Produce Generally.
No. 324 Light Street Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

PERCY T. McFEELY,
Formerly with Chester River Steamboat Company,
WITH
WRIGHT & LONEY,
Successors to Wright & Sparks,
FLOUR, GRAIN AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

ANDREW W. WOODALL,
Successor to Greenwood & Woodall,
Commission Merchant & Produce Dealer,
No. 53 West Pratt Street.
Special attention given to the sale of Grain, Dried, Evaporated and Green Fruits.

J. K. B. EMORY. F. W. NEAVITT.
WM. H. RUTTER,
WITH
EMORY & NEAVITT,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Seeds, Hay, Fruit, Live Stock, Wool and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 68 South St., Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Citizens' National Bank, Agents for Wheeler Line of Steamers. je12-y.

PHILADELPHIA.

E. C. CROW,
No. 6 Vine Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
WHOLESALE
COMMISSION MERCHANT
IN
ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE.
Market Price Guaranteed. d18.

R. E. BRICE. J. E. HENDRICKSON.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Produce Commission Merchants
IN ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK.
128 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
Consignments solicited. Returns promptly sent on sale of goods. Orders promptly filled and inquiries cheerfully answered. fe12-y.

"Diamanta" Spectacles
EYE-GLASSES.
ALBERT COW. CONCAVE DIAMANTA. RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.
I HAVE the agency for these Celebrated Spectacles and Eye-glasses. They are ground on scientific priciples, perfectly colorless and do not fire the eye as common glasses do. If persons will call on me who need glasses I will test their eyes with an Optometer and give them glasses that will suit them.
I have also on hand a nice assortment of CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY, Rogers' & Bros.' SILVERWARE, &c., &c. Respectfully,
C. M. LUCAS,
mh12. Jeweler and Optician, Chestertown, Md.

LAWN MOWERS! LAWN MOWERS!
The Philadelphia, Boston and other manufactures for sale at the lowest prices.
by J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

IRON CULTIVATORS! IRON CULTIVATORS!
and Extra Cultivator Points Complete
at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

THREE-FURROWED PEACH TREE PLOWS.
A Splendid Plow for Working Peach Orchards.
For sale at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

WE are now taking orders for BINDER TWINE.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

To Farmers and Dealers in Kent and Adjoining Counties.

W. A. HYLAND,
GALENA, MD.,

Would respectfully call your attention to his celebrated
Peach Orchard Plows,
for one and two horses, which we believe the BEST implement on the market for that purpose. A thorough examination by any one convinces them of this fact. We also keep on hand
Landsides, Moldboards, Shares and Points
for all chilled Plows now in use on the shore, especially the following:
Oliver, Nos. 40, 20, 19, A and B; Advance, 13, 19, 32, 33 and 35; Ohio, 40; Imperial, 19, 25 and 10; South Bend, 3 and; Economist, 14 and 24; Acme, 83 and 84; Concave, 8, 9, 10 and 11; Wiley and Minor & Horton, all sizes and patterns.

OUR NEW ROLLERS,
two sizes, cannot be excelled.

WHEAT HARVEST
will soon be upon us again, and we flatter ourselves that it has been our good fortune to represent the
Best Binder and Harvester
ever sold in this country. None have given such general satisfaction in Kent and adjoining counties as the
"DEERING"
and we take great pleasure in announcing to our farmers that the Deering all-steel Binder is superior to all others in Lightness of Draft, Mechanical Construction and Durability, having been thoroughly tested in other sections and having been the VICTOR in every field trial in this country.
There are 119 Deering Binders at work in Kent county and all of them are settled for, and have harvested 10,000 acres of wheat, while every purchaser is delighted with the machine.
Do not buy until you have examined the Deering all-Steel Binder and I am sure you will have no other. Sample Machines can be seen at my shops as well as at H. H. Hyland's shops in Chestertown.
WM. A. HYLAND.
Feb. 12, 1887.

COOLEY CREAMER!

COOLEY CREAMER!!
THE COOLEY CREAMER and its products have been awarded more gold and silver medals than all other milk setting apparatus combined. It is made in four styles:
THE SENIOR, THE ELEVATOR,
JUNIOR, and CABINET STYLE.
It is the only Creamer made which is allowed to submerge its cans, or have them water sealed, which advantage is only to be tested to be proven. The Cooley Creamer has more labor-saving conveniences than any other. By permission we refer you to the following parties who have used them satisfactorily:
Mrs. W. W. Stephens, Hanesville, Md.
" W. H. Stewart, Chestertown, "
" B. N. S. Wilkins, " "
" M. A. Wilkins, " "
" Wilbur Eliason, " "
" Frank Wilkins, " "
" James H. Baker, Pomona, "
" Hiram Brown, " "
" W. T. Nicholson, Chestertown, Md.
" Charles C. Wood, Edesville, "
" S. J. Fowler, Still Pond, "
" George A. Jessop, Lankford, "
Miss Maggie Shallcross, Locust Grove, Md.
Mrs. James W. Hurtt, " " "
and others.
Call and examine them and get their points of excellence at the Hardware Store of
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,
April 30, 1887. Chestertown, Md.

CHESTERTOWN FOUNDRY!
Wheelwright and Blacksmith Shops!
HARRY H. HYLAND,
(SUCCESSOR TO WM. A. HYLAND,)
Is now in full operation at the Chestertown Foundry conducting the Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting business in all its branches. He is prepared to do all work in this line.
HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY!
FARM WAGONS, DEARBORNS, &c., kept on hand and made to order.
Also as agent for W. A. Hyland is prepared to sell the celebrated
Deering Binder and Mower
in our opinion the BEST MACHINE ON THE MARKET. Also a full supply of BINDER TWINE kept on hand.

The Hyland Roller
TWO SIZES.
The Diamond State Wheel Cultivator!
The completest implement on the market for Corn or Vegetables. Manufactured by George W. Taylor & Co., Smyrna, Delaware. Please call and examine for yourself.
All work in my line first-class, and prices as low as the lowest. Give me a call.
ap30. HARRY H. HYLAND.

STRAW WANTED!
HAVING Leased the Chestertown STRAWBOARD MILL, I am ready to BUY ALL THE STRAW that Farmers may wish to dispose of. Will clean up ALL THE STRAW from the stackyards sold me, rejecting only rotten straw, on the basis of 2240 pounds per ton for dry straw; only asking those wishing to sell to take a little extra pains in stacking and not put the chaff with their Straw.
MR. JAMES BRICE is my authorised agent to buy.
WILBUR ELIASON.

Trustees' Sale
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE!
BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustees, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on
THURSDAY, the 9th day of June, 1887,
AT THE VOSHELL HOUSE, IN CHESTERTOWN,
at Eleven o'clock A. M.,
the following parcels of the Real Estate of GEO. W. T. PERKINS, late of Kent County, State of Maryland, deceased,
CONSISTING OF
THREE FARMS!
hereinafter described and distinguished by the Nos. 1, 2 and 3
AND A NUMBER OF
Valuable Lots
IN CHESTERTOWN,
a plot of which will be exhibited at the sale.
Farms No. 1, 2 and 3
are parcels or divisions of the justly celebrated farm usually known as
The Thomas or Perkins' Corner Farm,
including therewith about Ninety Acres of the "Rasin Farm," and are situated in the Second Election District of this county, and near the thrifty village of Kennedyville, on the Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad, heretofore called the Kent County Railroad.
—No. 1—
is now occupied by Mr. Samuel Taylor as tenant. It contains about
209 ACRES,
And 5 Perches,
all arable except about thirteen acres.
—No. 2—
CONTAINS ABOUT 218 ACRES
AND 3 PERCHES,
all arable. It is occupied by William W. Webb and Oliver Cleaver.
—No. 3—
CONTAINS ABOUT 241 ACRES
AND 8 PERCHES,
about 228 arable; the balance is in Wood and Branch. Mr. Jas. Taylor resides on this farm.
On a careful examination of these lands rare inducements to purchase will be presented on account of the character and natural fertility of the soil, which will bear a most favorable comparison with that of the most productive estates in this county, being well adapted to all cereals and fruits—particularly peaches; and all have the advantage of a daily and convenient access by rail and water to the markets of Baltimore, Philadelphia and other cities, and all are near churches, schools, postoffices, mills, &c.
The above farms have been surveyed and plotted as will be shown at the sale.

Town Lots.
—No. 1—
is located at the corner of Maple Avenue and Front street, Chestertown, near the abutment of Chester River Bridge. This lot as now located has a front on Front street of 115 feet, and runs back to Chester River, an average depth of 164 feet, and is improved with a
COMMODIOUS AND WELL-ARRANGED
Brick Dwelling
of two stories, and also a Brick Annex of the same height, in which there is a Bath Room with water connections and the usual appurtenances. The dwelling is nearly surrounded with a large portico supported by iron pillars. It has also a Meat House, Ice House, and other Improvements.
—No. 2—
is a part of the original dwelling-house lot, having a front of 74 feet, 5 inches, and running parallel with No. 1 to Chester River a depth of 160 feet, and then parallel with No. 3 to Chester River 135 feet. No improvements.
—No. 3—
is the northeast end of the dwelling house lot. It has a front of 81 feet 2 inches, and runs parallel with No. 2 to Chester River 135 feet; the other line to Chester River 80 feet, and is improved with a Stone Stable and Carriage House.
—No. 4—
is located on the corner of Riverside Terrace and Front street, having a front of 42 feet 3 inches on Front street, and a depth of 140 feet.
—No. 5—
adjoins No. 4; has a front of 45 feet and a depth of 140.
—No. 6—
adjoins No. 5; has a front of 45 feet and a depth of 140.
—No. 7—
adjoins No. 6; has a front of 45 feet and depth of 150.
Each of the lots Nos. 4, 5, 6 and 7 will have the advantages of an alley 10 ft. wide running from Riverside Terrace.
—No. 8—
fronts on Riverside Terrace 34 feet 8 inches and has a depth of 176 feet.
—No. 9—
is the BRIDGE LOT, lying between Mr. W. N. E. Wickes' property and the terminus of Maple avenue. It has a front of 46 feet 2 inches and a depth of 165 feet to Chester river.
A carefully prepared plot of the lots will be exhibited at the sale, and each will be offered as described on said plots.

TERMS OF SALE:
The terms of sale as prescribed by the decree are as follows: One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or the final ratification thereof at the option of the trustees, and the balance in four equal installments in six, twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months from day of sale, with interest from day of sale, and to be secured by the bonds of the purchasers with sureties to be approved by trustees.
RICHARD HYNSON,
JAMES A. PEARCE,
TRUSTEES.
JOHN H. GREENWOOD, Auc'r.

The creditors of the said Geo. W. T. Perkins, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof in the office of the clerk of the Circuit Court of Kent County in four months from the day of sale.
RICHARD HYNSON,
JAMES A. PEARCE,
May 14, 1887—ts. TRUSTEES.

ROBERTSON'S
$2.50 and $3.00
SHOES
Beats Them All!
Made to Order at Our Factory in Chestertown.
PRICE LIST:
MADE TO ORDER:

Men's Fine Buttoned Gaiters	$2 50	$3 00
Men's Fine Lace Gaiters	2 50	3 00
Men's Fine Crimped Pegged	2 50	3 00
Men's Fine Hand-Stitched Buttoned, Lace or Congress Gaiters	4 50	5 00
French Calf Boots	5 00	7 00
Men's French Kip Boots		5 00

May 14, 1887.

IMPORTANT!
For You to Know That
WROTH & ALDRIDGE
Have just opened a FINE STOCK of
Spring and Summer Goods
of ALL KINDS kept in a first-class store.
FINEST ASSORTMENT OF
GENT'S NECK WEAR
ON THE SHORE.
It gives us pleasure to show Goods and quote prices. Give us a call and be convinced that we stand up to our promises.
May 14, 1887.

NEXT WEEK
At L. K. STAM'S!
WHILST you are in town I respectfully ask that you call and examine my Stock and Prices, it will be of benefit to you.
I have a large line of
Paints, Varnishes, Oils,
GLASS, WALL PAPER, &c.
PAINT by the half-pint, pint, quart, half-gallon, gallon, in any quantity, from 75 cents per gallon to the highest-priced and best quality. STAIN to imitate Walnut, Oak, Cherry. VARNISH for Carriages, Furniture and hard wood of all kinds. OILS for Burning, Machinery and Painting. GLASS of all sizes and quality. Glass for Window Sash, Show Windows, Looking Glass Frames cut to fit any size.
Johnson's Dry Kalsomine and Fresco Paint
WALL PAPER!
Have a fine stock already on hand and will increase it very largely within the next ten days, with some very handsome and beautiful patterns.
FURNITURE and WINDOW SHADES:
I still continue to keep a suppply of Furniture, and my Window Shades have a greater demand than ever. This is because they are made well, out of good goods, of latest designs and made to fit your windows. These goods will all be sold low and at cash prices. Store next to M. T. Goslee, the Shoe Man.
LOUIS K. STAM,
May 7, 1887. Chestertown, Md.

OEHM'S.
Everybody knows the reputation of this house for supplying the public with the very best Clothing for Men, Boys and Children, at the very lowest of bottom rock prices; ready-made and made to order. This Spring Season we are way ahead of all previous exhibits. Come and see. You will be welcome, and it SHALL *pay you.*
Pratt and Hanover Sts.
BALTIMORE, MD.
SAMPLE AND MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

TWO VALUABLE KENT COUNTY FARMS
AT PRIVATE SALE.
FINE FARM of 200 acres, best quality soil; beautiful water location; good large buildings; peach orchard; conveniently situated; a GENUINE BARGAIN. Also a GOOD FARM of 280 acres, near Edesville; peach orchards; good buildings, &c. Very low prices and easy terms on both these farms. For full information address or inquire of JUDEFIND BROS.,
ap23. EDESVILLE, MD.

SOME MEN OF THE SOUTH.

Remarkable Tales Told of Judge Carpenter and Samuel Melton.

Tom Marshall's Encounter With a Judge in Kentucky—Some Other Encounters With Cards, the Stories of Which are Still Related With Gusto.

Philadelphia Times of May 28.

The favorite rendezvous of the statesmen of South Carolina in Charleston is the Charleston Hotel, still grand, gloomy and peculiar, with its large pillars and its spacious piazzas and square area, like the Louvre Hotel in Paris. This hotel is still owned by the Keitt family, one of its most distinguished members, Lawrence M. Keitt, being well remembered for his assault in the Senate chamber of the United States upon Charles Sumner when a senator in Congress, an occurrence second only to the effect of the guns trained on Fort Sumter in firing the Northern heart and causing the late unpleasantness, now, thanks to the rapid growth of the new South, only to be commented on or criticised by the historians who are pleased to wander in the dim aisles of the past.

In the Charleston Hotel, occasionally wetting their "whistles" with corn whiskey, the favorite South Carolina beverage, could be found during the sessions of the United States Court two men still prominent in the politics of the old Palmetto State. One was Judge R. B. Carpenter, the other Sam'l Melton, then and now United States District Attorney of that State.

JUDGE CARPENTER.

Judge Carpenter's history has varied and romantic. He was prosecutor of the pleas in one of the interior counties of Kentucky, and first won his legal spurs through his brilliant prosecution of Matt Ward, who was tried for the murder of Butler, a school teacher, educated at Hanover College, Indiana, who had inflicted personal chastisement upon a son of Matt Ward, who was a scholar in Butler's Institute in Louisville. Ward was acquitted after a desperate legal battle, contested inch by inch, and it is said that it was in this famous case that Tom Marshall got even with a Kentucky Judge. Tom Marshall was the brother of Humphrey Marshall, once a member of Congress, and chiefly remembered, as to his military career, for the rapidity of the movements of his command in getting away from Gen. Garfield up the Tennessee Valley, Garfield having driven Marshall before his small but victorious army out of the State of Tennessee. Tom Marshall was the wittiest man Kentucky ever produced, and perhaps the brainiest, and he perished intellectually, like many another child of genius, from the rapid growth of his fondness for blue-grass whiskey.

He was always a political rival of Rev. Dr. Robert J. Breckenridge, the eminent patriot, whose dignified presence as temporary president of the Baltimore Convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln for a second term, is still remembered.

Tom Marshall was fond of saying "that he and Rev. Dr. Breckenridge early in life had taken different texts." Tom's "was the bottle and Dr. Breckenridge's was the Bible," and certainly added Tom, "the reverend doctor will not deny that I have closely adhered to my text."

In the county in which the immortal Tom chiefly practiced at the bar an erratic jurist named Judge Nuttle presided and whenever Dan Rice's circus arrived the Judge always announced:

"This court will now adjourn to see the elephant swim the Ohio river."

BORROWING OF THE JUDGE.

In a cause celebre, where the defendant was tried for murder, possibly the Matt Ward case, the Judge admitted some testimony which thoroughly disgusted Tom Marshall over the barrister's objections. He jumped to his feet, not fully recovered from a big game of draw poker the night before, and said in anger:

"Judge, do you know that Pontius Pilate convicted Jesus Christ by admitting just such testimony as that?"

The Judge quickly replied: "Clerk, fine Mr. Marshall fifty dollars for contempt of court."

Tom rose, and, steadying his somewhat vibratory motion against the railing fronting the Judge's bench, with mock gravity opened:

"May it please your honor! It has been some months since I have seen fifty dollars of my own money. I beg your honor to lend me the money with which to pay the fine!"

"The court" was astounded, but catching its judicial breath, replied, sotto voce:

"Mr. Clerk, upon reflection the court is inclined to remit Tom Marshall's fine, as the State of Kentucky is better able to lose that $50 than the court is!"

To return to Judge Carpenter. He held office as a disbursing treasury agent in Chicago under Buchanan, and espoused the Union side during the war. In the street encounter with a Kentuckian in Covington, who had taken mortal offense at something Carpenter had said in some pyrotechnic flight of his untamed oratory, Carpenter was shot through the body with a bullet from a navy revolver, but after being given up for dead rapidly recovered, and made as many and as formidable stump speeches for the Kentucky democracy as he did before he lay at death's door.

Carpenter did not need reconstructing, but went south with the war tide of migration seeking his fortune, and was made a Judge in Columbia, S. C., of one of the State courts. He was an inveterate faro player from the days of his youth, and the green baize table had the same fascination for the eloquent Kentuckian that a cocking main possesses for the sporting citizen of Georgia or South Carolina. It is told of Judge Carpenter (the correctness of the story I do not vouch for) that, while on the bench, a venerable 'gambolier' of Columbia arrested his colored servant, the faro-table "lookout" for stealing two hundred dollars' worth of blue "chips."

The case came on for trial. The learned judge professed entire ignorance of the character and value of the blue "ivory," and told the aged "sport" he was at a loss to fix the exact value of the blue but valuable counters of fortune. The old gambler waxed indignant. "Judge," he said, "what's the use of you're foolin'. Many a time you've coppered the ace in my place and right well you know what's the value of them 'ere blue chips."

The chop-fallen disciple of Blackstone and exponent of values asked no more questions in that case.

A MAN OF LEARNING.

Judge Carpenter, in spite of his sporting proclivities, is a gentleman of real learning, a capital diner-out and an ever-welcome habitue of the Washington clubs. He has always been close to ex-Senator Steve Dorsey and cut a respectable figure in the star route trials on Dorsey's side. Carpenter, since the exit of Arthur's administration, has gone back to South Carolina and has subsided from the public gaze, but is likely to develop into a roaring Cleveland man in 1888. But for his devotion to the faro table the judge, who is a man of infinite humor, pleasing address, a good scholar and a ripe lawyer, would have been at the very head and front of his profession, the law, in the State of South Carolina.

Without the insinuating manners or graceful address of Senator Butler, of South Carolina, and without claiming the social graces of Senator Wade Hampton, one of the most delightful raconteurs, scholars, orators and soldiers of the Palmetto State, is General Samuel Melton, appointed United States District Attorney by President Arthur for the State of South Carolina. Melton is over six feet in height, dresses in sober broadcloth always, and, like a fine old Arkansas gentleman immortalized by Albert Pike, is always ready to take his mutinal cocktail. In fact at Washington the other day the genial district attorney, Mr. Melton, who stammers as inimitably as Charles Lamb did, gave as a reason for taking his morning cocktail was that there were "t-t-en th-ou-sand l-little p-olly-wogs in his s-s-tomach which r-refused to k-keep q-quiet t-till they got t-ten drinks j-n 'em." As a soldier he took high rank in the Confederate army, and had charge for a brief period, of the Confederate War Department at Richmond, but when the war ended he made no secret of his renewing his allegiance to the old order of things, abjured secession and all its train of ills and accepted office under President Arthur. And a more difficult place no native Carolinian was ever called on to fill. At first the district attorney's social ostracism was complete, and his old friends in the service of the "gray" refused to countenance him or to receive him socially. But Melton went on like a star, unhasting and unresting, performed his duty and succeeded, as Burke says, in making "power gentle and obedience liberal," and soon won the respect and even affection of those who were loudest in denouncing the South Carolina gentleman for accepting office under the Federal administration.

LUCK AT CARDS.

Mr. Melton's elegant home is a rose-embowered cottage at Columbia, where he has perhaps the finest law library in the State. Like the typical Southerner, he is not averse to a quiet game of cards, and being a player of extraordinary nerve, many interesting stories of his marvelous luck in scooping in "jack-pots" or successfully calling the turn. One summer, after a long and arduous winter in trying government cases in Charleston, and being a prey to inflammatory rheumatism, Melton went to New York to try a change of air. "To play faro successfully," he says, "the player must neither drink or smoke." He was stopping at the Gilsey House and "honors were easy," with a comfortable bank account, and being too sick to read and disinclined to talk, he hied himself to John Morrisey's game, near the Hoffman House, and asked the dealer if there was any limit to the play that day. "Not for you," replied the dealer. Melton placed a $100 bill on the ace. It turned up, and his pile of blue chips increased to $200. The dealer looked nervously at the South Carolinian, but he made no sign. In two turns the ace showed again and away from the "box."

Melton's pile increased to $400. Still the nervy lawyer chewed his toothpick and said nothing. The green baize showed six cards and two aces in the box. Next turn disclosed the inevitable ace on Melton's side of the silver box, and his "pot" increased to $800. Then the counselor's face was as unmoved as that of a sphinx. A call turn now engaged the dealer's attention, but Melton sat back cool as an iceberg and said nothing. The turn came—a three and one ace. The plucky lawyer's pile increased on the ace to $1,600.

"I am not feeling well," said the amateur sportsman, "and I reckon I've had enough for the day. Dealer, I reckon I'll cash in my chips!"

Old gamblers sitting around the board said that in a quarter of a century they had never seen more nerve or luck in a single "deal."

A WONDERFUL STREAK OF LUCK.

Melton tells, with great gusto, of a still more wonderful streak of luck had in Charleston with Grady, the father of the now celebrated editor, then a bitter foe of Wade Hampton. Grady was a strong man, intellectually and physically, as Editor Grady is, and with a brilliant companion the three bon vivants undertook to have a day off and sallied out from the Charleston Hotel after a bountiful breakfast of strawberries in March, pompano, the most delicious of Southern fish, good coffee and Virginia "pone."

This was a day when the trio meant, like Pike's historical fine old Arkansas gentleman, "unless some d—d contingency intervened," to "bust a faro bank."

Melton's party, the trio of amateur players, had $1,000 between them, which was religiously divided up, as all Gaul was, into three parts. They were bent on big game. They found. The war was just over and two northern gamblers "opened" in Charleston with a roulette table and the inevitable and painted "thirteen keends" that have made as much havoc in a hundred years as an army with banners bent on red ruin to smiling villages and fertile plains.

The party of the third part was soon snuffed out and his capital of $333 twined with the woodbine. Grady had wonderful luck. At one time he called the turn for $200 and racked up $1,000. It is a misfortune of faro that one deal may capture a fortune for the man behind the table. But Grady's "stacks" grew till he had $5,000 before him in "chips." He bet $1,000 on the king with a copper. He lost. Luck turned. The balance of the deal he didn't win a bet. But at the end of the "call" he cashed in $1,500 worth of ivory. He rose to go. In vain did Melton persuade him to stay by and see him "burst the bank."

BURSTING THE BANK.

Grady, with his rare good sense, had enough, and while Melton was absorbed in the new deal, he quietly slipped to the depot and struck for Columbia (the State capital) with his $333 increased to the snug sum of $1,500. Melton played till dark, sometimes having $5,000 before him, and once by two fatal strokes of fortune with his capital reduced to $800. His theory was to play heavily on the bank's money, and he pressed his luck till the "boss" gambler had no more chips on the board, and grew white around the mouth, as he reached into his inside vest pocket for a $1,000 bill to pay Melton's winnings. At the end of that deal, Mr. Banker said sadly:

"General, the jig's up, the bank's busted; let's liquor."

The lawyer rose slowly, ordered a couple of bottles of champagne, straightening himself, for he had not left his chair for five hours, and when his "chips" were all in he folded down in a capacious pocket-book ten thousand two hundred dollars and the bank was broken.

The news soon went by grapevine telegraph that Melton and Grady had broken B.'s bank. The gamblers thirsted for revenge. Melton treated all the boys at the Charleston till midnight, and then it was whispered that B. had opened his bank again. Grady was safe at the State capital, and Melton's friend, full of symposium juice and with the fire of a thoroughbred, said: "Old boy, let's go to the jungle again and strike the tiger in his den." They went, they saw, they didn't conquer. And at early dawn the tall, splendid form of Sam Melton could have been seen at the desk of the hotel clerk, saying: "Mr. C-l-lerk, g-give me $20 on m-m-my e-check; I r-r-reckon I'll g-go h-h-home."

The grave but high-spirited counselor rarely speaks of his bad luck, but in one hour he was $10,200 "out."

MARRIED.

Married? Well, yes; I suppose that I am—
There's a man here who calls me his wife;
But why he should wish me to live here with him
I really can't tell for my life.
True, we had a grand wedding, and this was the bond:
For richer or poorer, for better or worse.
The better just lasted the honeymoon through,
But I never got sight of the purse.

I live in his house; at his table I eat;
I am known by his name through the town;
But the very word milliner gives him the blues,
And he scowls if I want a new gown.
He admires other ladies, so airy and fine,
And their laces and furbelow collars,
And wishes his wife had a little more style;
So do I—but I can't get the dollars.

From morning till evening I roast, bake or boil,
Till my face like a parchment is dried;
And my hands are as red as the reddest of beets
From the moulding of bread, cake and pie.
Then my lord hurries in with a frown on his face,
While his buttonhole blooms with a rose;
And bolting his dinner with scarcely a word,
Away to his club meeting goes.

Or perchance he brings with him some dear friend to dine,
(His home's kept very nice, he'll agree);
Their talk is of stocks and of bonds and per cents,
Or who the next Governor will be
I hate to play dummy while these wise men
As gourmands are taking their ease;
But if I dare speak he will say "woman's rights,"
Or "My love, the dessert, if you please."

And so I am married; yet I am no wife
If I render the sweet word aright:
Marriage means more than shelter, raiment and food,
Or checks that are honored at sight.
It means the communion of true wedded souls,
Where two hearts beat only as one,
And a home whose foundation, upbuilded on love,
Is a heaven in this world begun.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL scholar to teacher.—"Did you say the hairs of my head are numbered?"

Teacher.—"Yes, my dear."

"Sunday-school scholar.—"Well, then, (pulling out a hair and presenting it), what's the number of this one?"

DORSEY ON RANCHING.

Profits and Losses of Cattle Raising.

From the New York Express.

Ex-Senator Stephen W. Dorsey, one of the so-called cattle barons of the West, returned from Europe the other day and took a suite of rooms at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The large and magnificent ranch the ex-senator owns near Chico, New Mexico, where he often entertains as many as a hundred and fifty guests, and the many thousand head of cattle that roam upon his vast estate, induced the writer hereof to get his ideas about the cattle and ranch business generally. A pleasant evening was spent with the ex-senator and everything he said jotted down carefully. When the writer finished the interview Mr. Dorsey read it over carefully, pulled out a little gold pencil and wrote on the last page of copy:

This is correct. STEPHEN W. DORSEY.

That name signed to a check for $1,000,000 would be honored anywhere now. A million made out of cattle ranching! There is not a man in the United States who can transact business so fast and who receives more company when visiting Gotham. Fifteen men—four-fifths of them on business—called upon him during the period of half an hour the evening the writer was present. The "baron" is large, well built, has great, round shoulders and a literary-looking head. His forehead is high, and tends to the centre of his head almost, because it is bald that far back. He wears a brown beard and rich but sombre-looking clothes. He looks to be in the prime of life and has no gray locks. The writer asked him:

"It is stated and generally believed throughout the East that cattle ranching in the far West has proved in many cases disastrous. Is that the truth?"

"There is no truth whatever in it. That impression has gone abroad for the reason that four or five years ago cattle companies were organized all throughout the Western Territories upon about the same basis that a mining company would be organized. People went into the business who had no knowledge of it, bought out herds of cattle that did not exist, engaged in wild and extravagant things in the way of salaries and other expenses in anticipation of a large income where there was nothing to get an income from."

LARGE CAPITAL NECESSARY.

"Does it require very much capital to engage in the business?"

"There is no industry in the country that requires so much capital to conduct the business profitably. A capital of $100,000 is very small, and very few ranchmen on the plains have less than double that sum invested. The reason for this is that a herd of 10,000 or 15,000 head of cattle can be as cheaply managed as a herd of 5,000. There is a strange misapprehension as to the character and class of people engaged on the plains in ranching. I venture the statement that a more intelligent, educated and trained body of men cannot be found in the world. You can find gathered around the camp-fire or round-up the Oxford and Harvard men sitting side by side; the English swell and the Boston snob chatting together and eating off of the same tin plate; the nervous New Yorker and the pushing Chicago man rolled in the same blanket, all hearty, robust and congenial. You can see at the dinner parties and balls given at some of the home ranches ladies in costumes that would do credit to Paris or London, and gentleman in the universal swallow-tail and white tie, as you find in any city, and the menu that would not be despised at the best cafe in New York. There is no life that I know anything about that is so delightful, healthful and pleasant. The doors of all the large ranch owners are always open, hospitality is universal, welcome is written upon every face, and after one spends a year or two as a ranchman out West he finds it very difficult to abandon it for the pleasures of city life either European or American. So far as I am personally concerned I had much rather live at my ranch than in either London or Paris. All this talk about cattle barons and cattle kings is the rubbish that oozes out of small intellects. If there ever was a country where neighborly good-will exists it is within the region of ranches. There are not to exceed a dozen foreign population living on the plains, and all of them together do not own 100,000 acres of land, though they have $30,000,000 to $40,000,000 invested in cattle."

THE EXPENSE AND PROFITS.

"What are the details of the cattle business and the real expenses of managing a ranch?"

"The expenses of conducting a ranch depend largely upon its location and the number of cattle you have. In Wyoming and south of there, it ought not to cost more than a dollar a head a year in a herd of 15,000, and less than that with a larger herd. When you have no fancy managers, sub-managers and other officers to pay large salaries to, the expenses can even be reduced below this. The principal item of expense is wages to employes, which range from $25 to $50 a month for ordinary hands and $75 for the boss of an outfit, which means the man who has charge of a wagon and twenty or thirty hands. The work upon a ranch begins after the first of April, when the whole country in a neighborhood of a hundred or two miles of the ranch is hunted over and cattle rounded up and brought back to their own range. You understand in the winter we do nothing whatever with cattle, but let them go and drift wherever storms may take them. When a great storm rages the cattle will run before it as long as it lasts. Sometimes they will travel as far as fifty or one hundred miles and only stop when the storm ceases. If they were not allowed to travel before the storms, but compelled to stand still, fully one-half would freeze to death. It is only the constant walking that keeps them alive. This is the reason why ranchmen have pulled down all their wire fences and done it without the aid of Mr. Cleveland's proclamation. If cattle are put in a pasture, however large it may be, they will drift against the south line of the fence, and being stopped by it many of them will perish. No cattle man will have a fence. The cheap beef for sale at every butcher shop throughout the country can only be produced in the manner it is now upon the plains. If the cattle business in that remote and arid region, worthless for any other purpose, was wiped out of existence, the poor and rich alike in the East would have to pay double what they do now for their meat. That large item of export which has grown up within the last few years would be lost. More than $600,000,000 is invested in the plains cattle business and $150,000,000 worth a year of matured beef cattle are disposed of and come out of that section to the East or go to Europe. The average price to the ranchman does not exceed 3½ cents per pound, and last year it was less than that. Take this immense production out of the market or make the production of these cattle in any way more expensive than at present, and the change in price of beef would be felt in every hamlet in the land. I never could understand why the people of the East did not appreciate the fact. You will see that in selling cattle at 3½ cents a pound, the 'barons' haven't such a dangerous monopoly after all, and when they have been sold in the open market, as in New York, I have never been able to see where the monopoly came in. If there is any business in this country to which that odious word cannot be applied it is the cattle business. The people east of the Mississippi are as much if not more interested in protecting the herds ranging along the base of the Rocky Mountains than the owners of such herds themselves. The cattle business is only in its infancy. The phenomenal growth of the last five or six years has not kept pace with the demand at home and abroad. We have now less cattle per capita according to our population than we had in 1860, and however rapidly the supply may increase it will not keep pace with the growth of the country and the demand for cheap beef."

It is said the steamship companies have put on their war paint. Water colors probably.

"OLD KATE'S" VICTORY.

How a Wise Mule Looked to Her Interests in a Narrow Mountain Trail.

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