Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

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

SUBSCRIPTION: $2 PER ANNUM.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be by accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 49. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1888. No. 17.

Commission Cards.

Established 1862.

SAM'L 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,
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

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

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
118 East 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.

GEO. E. BOWDOIN. GEORGE FLAME.
GEO. E. BOWDOIN & CO.,
—GRAIN—
Commission Merchants,
PRATT ST. and BOWLY'S WHARF.
—:o:—
BALTIMORE, MARCH 2, 1888.
The undersigned respectfully informs his late patrons and the public that he is now in the employ of Messrs. G. E. BOWDOIN & CO., one of the oldest and most responsible houses in the Grain Commission Business. He respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended to the late firm of L. J. Cox & Co., and assures his friends that their interests will be fully protected.
June 30—2m.* L. J. COX.

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 jc12-y.

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.

FRUIT and PRODUCE
EXCHANGE!
Henderson's Wharves, Baltimore, Md.,
SOLICITS CONSIGNMENTS OF ALL KINDS OF FRUIT AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Prompt and satisfactory returns made daily.
Commissions on sales THREE PER CENT.
Shipping Cards and Stencils furnished on application. Correspondence solicited.
Improvements will be completed for the receipt of consignments in time to accommodate the incoming Peach crop. jc30-3m.*

BARTUS TREW,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
FOR THE SALE OF
FRUITS, VEGETABLES AND ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE.
320 Light Street. - - Baltimore.
Personal attention and prompt returns.
jy21-3m.

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.

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.
320 Light St., (old No. 114), Baltimore, Md
Reference—Merchants' National Bank.

PERCY T. McFEELY,
—WITH—
WRIGHT & LONEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Fruit, Hay, Poultry, Live Stock, Hides, and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCE.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

PHILADELPHIA.

E. C. CROW,
No. 6 Vine Street, Philadelphia, Penn
FRUIT and PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
PEACHES A SPECIALTY.
By quick sales, square dealing and prompt returns we hope to merit your patronage. Refer to the wholesale trade here, also prominent growers and shippers, for whom we sell, upon application.

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

J. P. MOYER S. F. CREW.
J. P. MOYER CO.,
Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants
—IN—
BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, PRODUCE LIVE STOCK, &c.,
256 North Front Street, Philadelphia.
Returns sent promptly. my5-tf.

NEW YORK.

Established in 1871.
G. W. SHALLCROSS & CO.,
GENERAL FRUIT and PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
113 Warren Street, - - New York.
Consignments solicited.
REFEREDCE:—Account Sales and Check da'ly.
July 28, 1883—6m.

WALTER S. HILL,
Fruit and Produce Commission Merchant
180 Reade and 206 Duane Sts., New York.
REFERENCE—My account sale and check every Monday. je4.

AN IMPORTANT
Announcement!

ON this day, Saturday, July 21, 1888, we have REDUCED the PRICE of our entire stock of

Men's, Boys' and Children's SUITS.

WE have had a very successful Spring and Summer trade and now we intend to sell the remainder of our stock at

A GREAT SACRIFICE!

in order to make room for our Fall and Winter Stock. Suits we have been selling very readily at $5, $7, $9, $12 and $15 now reduced to $3, $5, $7, $9 and $12, which is

20 Per Cent. Lower

than they can possibly be bought for elsewhere, and in fact less than first cost.

We have also a very large variety of

Men's Single Pants!

which we will sell at a like reduction, fully 20 per cent. less than they can be bought elsewhere.

We have also, a full line of

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS,

which will be sold far below the regular price, which will be at least 20 per cent. less than you can get the same goods elsewhere.

Gent's Furnishing Goods
HATS and CAPS.
We have a Full Stock, which will be sold at a like reduction, at least 20 per cent.
Come early, and don't forget the place.
A. FRIEDMAN,
Opposite Stam's Hall.
July 21, 1888.

Lumber! Lumber!
I HAVE NOW IN STOCK THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
Shingles, Laths, Pickets,
WHITE PINE, GEORGIA PINE,
NORTH CAROLINA PINE,
VIRGINIA PINE,
CYPRESS and POPLAR LUMBER
in Kent county and other large lots to arrive, all purchased at the LOWEST CASH PRICES direct from the manufacturers and are for sale at VERY LOW PRICES. Also, a stock of
Doors, Door Frames, Window Frames,
SASH, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, &c.
Do not buy without giving me an opportunity to figure on your bills.
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
June 9, 1888.

Coal, Coal.
To Our Friends and the Buying Community.
WE are pleased to say that we are now ready to receive orders for Fall Delivery of our celebrated SCHUYLKILL WHITE ASH COAL, and the best evidence of its good quality that we can produce is its constant increase in patronage. We have tried other Coal, but we can find no other that gives us the satisfaction of selling as the
SCHUYLKILL COAL!
We think it would be advisable for all interested to call and inspect our stock, and compare our prices before giving your order. We would advise all to buy early as possible for the outlook to us is for higher prices. We have always and shall continue to give 2,240 pounds to each ton.
TERMS, CASH; interest on all unpaid bills from day of delivery if not paid within 30 days.
July 14, 1888. **J. D. BACCHUS.**

Funeral Director!
JAS. E. BLACKISTON,
EDESVILLE,
is prepared to attend funerals in any section of the county at the shortest notice, giving personal attention to every detail of the same.
COFFINS and CASKETS of the best and most modern styles, cloth-covered, metallic or polished, furnished at the VERY LOWEST PRICES.
Burial robes, shrouds and slippers furnished.
EMBALMING a specialty. Ice casket of the latest improved make. apr7-tf.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.
THE Tax-payers of the SECOND DISTRICT are hereby notified that I am prepared to receive their taxes for 1887.
For the convenience of tax-payers I will be at Still Pond every Saturday morning from 9 to 11 o'clock; at Kennedyville every Saturday afternoon, until further notice. Prompt payment earnestly requested.
JOHN P. HENDRICKSON,
KENNEDYVILLE,
d10-tf. Collector Second District.

LOW ESTIMATES will be furnished on our Building Lime and Hair to large orders at
J. D. BACCHUS'
mh5-tf. Coal and Woodyard.

1888. 1888.
WM. H. CACY.
STANDARD! NEW LIFE! RELIANCE!
During the past three years the above Brands of Fertilizers have been used in this and neighboring counties. During that time my sales have doubled. This should be sufficient recommendation of their excellence. For Uniformity in Quality and Mechanical Condition they Cannot be Surpassed.
For farmers wishing Special Formulas prepared, or Materials to mix themselves, I have a large stock of
Dissolved Animal Bone, Bone Meal, Tankage, Dried Blood, Bone Black, South Carolina Bone, Muriate of Potash, &c.
WM. H. CACY, Manufacturer of Fertilizers, Chestertown, Md.
August 4, 1888—s.

IF YOU HAVE NOT TRIED
TRADE MARK
Our A. A. Bone Superphosphate.
THE GREAT WHEAT AND CLOVER PRODUCER.
Then we must plead guilty for not having seen you last season. But we were kept so very busy supplying those farmers who knew or had heard of its merits that we did not have the time to acquaint you with the same. But the facts are in view of the low price of grain and seeing the need of the farmers, we determined to try and meet their requirements. We fortunately laid our contracts before the advance in fertilizer materials and are again enabled to offer **Our Old $32 Goods for $27, Time Without Interest, and Deliver it Without Freight.** Being the pioneer manufacturers of the Shore we have necessarily had large experience in manipulating Superphosphates and we are now thoroughly convinced that OUR A. A. is one of the finest combinations for wheat on the market without regard to price. As the whole 2,000 pounds is composed of Animal Bone, Nitrogen or Animal Matter, S. C. Floats and Potash—not one pound of Plaster, Sulphate of Soda, or any cheap or worthless materials entering into its composition—and this is not all theoretical but by reading these testimonials will be seen to be practical:

MR. WM. STEVENS, of Rock Hall, says he used our A. A. Bone Superphosphate on his different farms and as far as he has threshed is pleased with the result, having got 22 bushels average from corn ground, and expects to use it again.

NEAR CRUMPTON, July 23, 1888.
T. R. Hubbard & Son—Gentlemen:—I used your A. A. Bone Superphosphate last fall and have in the years I have been farming used lots of high grade Fertilizers, but the yield of yours this season surpassed anything I ever used, having more wheat than I have ever threshed from the farm, and I will use it again this fall. Respectfully,
ROCHESTER WOODALL.

T. R. Hubbard & Son—Gentlemen:—We have for several years used your Fertilizer on our wheat with gratifying results. Last fall, as a test, we drilled it beside another high grade goods which cost me more money and could see a difference, and on both farms, where your goods went we got an average of 25 bushels per acre from stalk ground and fallow, and the grain was more round and plump. Expect to use it again this fall. STEWART MATTHEWS.
W. W. NEWCOMB.

MR. J. THOMAS PENNINGTON, of Galena, says: For two years he has used Our A. A. Bone Superphosphate on several places in connection with other standard articles with satisfaction, and will buy more this fall.

A FEW PATRONS WHO HAVE USED A. A.:

R. B. Willson,	J. Walter Skirven,	Jas. R. Jones,	Samuel Vannort,
C. C. Wood,	J. Clark Taylor,	T. A. Jacobs,	W. S. Melvin,
Robert Wickes,	Joseph Rasin,	R. S. Griffith,	Wm. Bryan,
R. A. Bogle,	John Morris,	B. F. H. Caulk,	T. C. Parsons,
A. R. Jump,	R. S. Dehl,	Jas. W. Chapman,	O. B. Christield,
A. J. Wickes,	Jesse H. Usilton,	J. W. Lambert,	J. B. Harris.
W. E. Sanders,			

July 28, 1888. **T. R. HUBBARD & SON,**
MANUFACTURERS, CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,
Ag't for R. J. BAKER & CO.,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND,
MANUFACTURERS OF
HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS
GROUND and DISSOLVED RAW BONE,
DISSOLVED S. C. PHOSPHATE, CHEMICALS,
and all goods used for Fertilizing purposes. SPECIAL FORMULAS compounded for all crops. Write for prices. All goods delivered free on board at Baltimore.
March 3, 1888.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
Your Mutual Wants Supplied at
J. LLOYD McFEELY'S
Confectionery, Tobacco & Fruit Store
opposite Court House, and adjoining J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s Hardware Store. The taste of ladies and children will be gratified by all sorts and kinds of Confectionery and Fruits. I have just opened a Fresh Stock and as Fine a line of Confectionery as the season will allow. Give me a call. Prices as low as the lowest.
GENTLEMEN,
if you are fond of a Nice Cigar for a Small Price try these 2 for 5 cents of mine. Long Havana Filled Cigar for 5 cents, a still better one for 10 cents.
For Chewing Tobacco I can't be beat in Kent county for prices, Quantity and Quality. Good Natural Tobacco for 35 cents per pound. B. F. Gravely's Superior is my leading brand. Remember
J. L. McFEELY'S
Tobacco Emporium of Kent county, opposite Court House and adjoining J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s Hardware Store. jy14.

CLIFTON MILLS DELAWARE FFF Choice Patent No 1196 WILLIAM LEA
HIGHEST GRADE --PATENT-- FLOUR MADE.

C. M. LUCAS,
[at the old stand opposite the Kent News office]
—DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
—ALSO—
FINE EYE-GLASSES,
AGENT FOR DINEMAN'S DIAMANTA
RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.
and SPECTACLES, ROGERS' SILVER-PLATED WARE. He also keeps the high standard of 18-karat Wedding Rings; Solid Silver Waltham Watches only ten dollars. Jan. 28, 1888.

MATTING MATTING!
LARGE LINE! CHOICE STYLES:
just received, at prices ranging from 12½ to 40 cents per yard. Have Jointless Mattings as low as 30 cents per yard. Yours, &c., R. F. PARKS.

BRIAR and GRASS SCYTHES, Bush Hooks and Grub Hoes for sale by W. A. WHEATLEY.

F. J. CARTER
The Painter and Paper Hanger,
—HAS—
GILT PAPER
from 15 cents up.
The BEST KALSOMINE
35 cents a package.
Also, dealer in ALL KINDS OF
Paints, Varnishes, Oils,
—GLASS, &c.—
Customers can have their Paper trimmed while they wait. No extra charge for trimming.
A call will be appreciated.
Under the "Voshell House."
m16-tf.

ROLLER PROCESS KIRKWOOD 1967 WILLIAM LEA & SONS
THE FINEST --FAMILY-- FLOUR TRY IT.
ESTABLISHED IN 1866.
CANNING HOUSE
Steam Boilers and Kettles
A SPECIALTY.
ALWAYS have in Stock New and Second-Hand Boilers and Kettles of all kinds. Upright Boilers Kept in Stock for immediate shipment, up to 40 Horse Power. All Kinds of UPRIGHT BOILERS MADE TO ORDER.
JOHN T. COLEMAN, } Steam Boiler Works.
Holliday and Pleasant Streets. Balto., Md.

MONUMENTAL LABEL COM'PY.
JOHN T. COLEMAN, Holliday and Pleasants Sts., Baltimore Md., print only LABELS FOR CANNED GOODS PACKERS. Write for Samples and Prices. Orders for delivery next season received now at REDUCED PRICES. New Samples for inspection ready now.
apr28-y. JOHN T. COLEMAN, BALTIMORE.

FOR a EINE 5c. or 10c. CIGAR go to J. L. McFEELY'S.

Established 1876.
E. T. COMEGYS,
DEALER IN GRAIN,
LOCUST GROVE, MARYLAND.
New Wheat Wanted
IN ANY QUANTITY!
DELIVERED AT ANY POINT
Convenient to farmers. As I am buying direct for the manufacturer, I can PAY MORE FOR GRAIN than those who buy on the market. jy7-tf.

Wanted!
ON LINE OF BALTO. & DEL. BAY RAILROAD,
100,000 Bushels Wheat
AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE
July and August Delivery.
Having made arrangements with Messrs. E. L. ROGERS & CO., 130 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., to handle my grain, I will settle with the farmers with order on the above firm or with check sent direct, as may be preferred.
Consignments solicited for the above firm. Prompt returns.
A. T. BRADLEY,
Grain and Fruit Dealer, Chestertown, Md.
June 23, 1888—6m.

PEACH BASKETS.
50,000 Peach Baskets!
FOR SALE.
Buying direct from the manufacturers in large quantities, I am prepared to sell VERY LOW.
J. H. IRELAND,
June 2, 1888—tf. Locust Grove, Md.

Grain Wanted
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR WHEAT ALONG WATER COURSES FOR BALTIMORE MARKET.
100,000
Paper Peach Baskets!
CHEAP, DURABLE,
and WATER PROOF.
HIRAM M. BROWN,
CHESTERTOWN,
Agent for Kent and Queen Anne's Co's.
July 7, 1888—tf.

Peach Baskets!
—FOR SALE BY—
CHARLES S. BEEBE,
MANUFACTURER,
No. 224 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
July 28, 1888—1m.*

FOR BREAKFAST,
LEA'S HOMINY GRITS.
FOR DINNER,
LEA'S FARINA.
YOU WILL NOT REGRET
A TRIAL.

A BEAUTIFUL LINE
—OF—
WALL PAPERS.
Prices are Very Low,
LOWER THAN ELSEWHERE,
AND WORK GUARANTEED.
LARGE LINE OF
PAINT and PAINTERS' SUPPLIES
PAINT from 75c. and $1.00 per gallon up. Contractors and others will do well to call on
L. K. STAM.
April 15, 1888.

W. H. GREENWOOD. W. J. SAPPINGTON.
GREENWOOD & SAPPINGTON,
Practical Interior and Exterior
HOUSE and SIGN
PAINTERS.
Work Done by Contract or Otherwise.
No Ready Mixed Paint or any other worthless material used.
Headquarters at L. K. STAM'S Paint and Paper Store, Chestertown, Md. may26-3m.

WM. T. HICKS,
Undertaker and Funeral Director,
GALENA, MARYLAND.
I BEG leave to inform the public that I am now prepared for the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS. Caskets, Coffins, Shrouds, Burial Robes &c., kept constantly on hand and furnished upon short notice at prices to suit the times.
With three years' experience I can guarantee to execute all orders in a satisfactory manner.
Bodies kept without ice.
apr7-tf Respectfully, WM. T. HICKS.

LOVE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

The next day after the affair at Burton's, in Tennessee, I went over to Andrews' Fork, seven or eight miles away, and was made heartily welcome at the largest of the three cabins. Andrews had a daughter about 20 years old, and I soon understood that she was to be married the next day. Indeed the lucky young man was on the ground and waiting. He was a six-footer, slim as a toothpick, awkward as a calf, and dead in love. The girl was more shy, but not to be bluffed by my presence. When I entered the front door the young man, who answered to the name of Davy, ran out the back. He felt confused and embarrassed, and, taking his seat on a log about thirty feet from the house, he hid his face as much as possible behind a sappling. Andrews called to him, then Mrs. Andrews called, but he put his finger in his mouth and would not come. Then his Susan went out and said:

"Now, Davy, what's the scrimmage? He'un hasn't come here to hurt we'uns."

"I ain't scart."

"Then come along in. All of us will be ashamed of ye."

"Got a headache," said Davy, as he hung back."

"Honest?"

"Yes, orful honest. Feels like it 'ud split."

"Shucks! You's bashful! You's afraid he'll poke fun at we'uns! But he won't, Davy. Pop's dun told him we're to fine, and he says it's right. He'un won't laff, Davy."

"Fur shore?"

"Fur snake shore. Come in, Davy."

She came leading him by the hand, and I did my best to put him at ease. In this I succeeded so well that after dinner he took me into his confidence. We were lying under a tree, and I had given him the first cigar he ever saw, when he suddenly said:

"Would you—you—run away?"

"What! From getting married?"

"Yes."

"No, sir-e-e! You are a lucky man to get such a girl as Sue."

"But folks'l laff."

"Let 'em laugh."

"And wink and titter and make—"

"Pooh! What of it?"

"It's jist orful, but mebbe I kin do it. I've killed b'ars and rattlesnakes and wildcats, and I've had fights and rows, but this skeers me."

I got him braced up after an hour's talk, and then we took a cut through the woods to see the new cabin which had been erected for the new bridal couple. It was an humble structure made of poles, with no door to the doorway and no sash in the window. The ground was beaten down hard for a floor, there was a rude fireplace at one end, and a bedstead had been made of poles laid in crotches. Davy's mother had given him a bear skin, a kettle, a skillet and jug, and these were placed in a corner. Susan's parents had given her a kettle, three tin plates, two spoons, two knives and forks and a bottle of vinegar, and these were placed in another corner. That was the whole outfit.

The mountaineers were my friends. They had gone to every trouble to oblige me, and here was an opportunity to requite their kindness. There was a general country store about a mile away, and I got rid of Davy and went down there. I had a little talk with the storekeeper, and wrote out a list of things and tendered the pay, and his voice actually trembled as he said:

"Twelve hull dollars! Stranger you can't mean it!"

"Oh, but I do."

"And all a free gift to Dave and Sue? Well, it beats sarpints! 'Deed, it beats b'ars and wildcats! Put it thar', stranger! I've seed strange things in my time, but this clutters me!"

That night Andrews and his wife had to go over to sit up with a sick neighbor, leaving me alone with the lovers. After the "sputter" had been lighted Sue sa'l to me:

"You won't keer, will you?"

"About what?"

"And pop said you wouldn't laff nor titter."

"What at?"

"Dave and me is goin' to court."

"Go right ahead, my dear girl. I am very near-sighted and hard of hearing, and you needn't be afraid of me."

They sat down on the door-sill, and after a minute Dave queried:

"Hain't nobody lookin', be thar?"

"Guess not."

"Then I'm goin' to!"

"No, you hain't!"

"But I must, 'cause I orter!"

He put his arm around her waist and there was a long silence. Then he said:

"Kin I squeeze yer hand?"

"Noap."

"But I orter."

"Well, mebbe."

"And you hain't kissed me fur an hour."

"David!"

"But I orter be kissed. And you orter be kissed."

"I can't consider."

"But you orter. Nobody'll see."

"Well, mebbe you know best."

"Course I know best. Havn't I killed b'ars and wildcats?"

"Sartin, fur I seed their hides."

"Doh't sot way off thar Susan. Sot closer."

"Noap."

"But you orter. Your pop would say yer orter. Hain't we most married?"

"Well, mebbe I orter."

"We's gwine to be crackingly happy."

"Yes."

"Never git mad?"

"Noap."

I worked off to bed and left them there, and I shouldn't wonder if they put in the most of the night at it. At about ten o'clock next morning the people began to drop in, and at eleven the marriage took place. The groom had a weak spell, but I braced him up, and when the fatal noose was adjusted and the trap sprung his conduct was fair to medium. After dinner we formed in procession and escorted them to their new home. Almost everybody had come laden with a present of some sort. In the centre of the cabin was my surprise, and no crowd of people were ever so dumbfounded. Mrs. Andrews drew the articles out, and it took every one's breath away as she shouted:

"Real tea and coffee and salaratus! And here's cotton cloth and pins and thread! And here's sugar and molasses and soap! And here's crockery—real crockery—and knives and forks and spoons and—"

But all the women were crying by that time, and all the men were trembling with excitement. They laid it on me, and I had to own up, and then Andrews called out:

"Yore—Dave, Sue—git right down yere on your knees and sw'ar to the stranger that you'll pot-luck with him an' his'n as long as grass grows and water runs, and may the Lord never desert him!"

And who could ask for a greater reward?—*M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.*

Tomatoes Two Cents a Basket.

Philadelphia commission merchants were overstocked with tomatoes Saturday. They began in the morning at 10 cents a basket; at noon large lots were sold for 8 cents a basket; at three in the afternoon more than one customer had his pick at 5 cents per basket. Half an hour later the climax was reached when a dealer on Second street, below Lombard, sold 40 baskets of choice, sound, large New Jersey tomatoes for 80 cents. Out of this the commission merchant will get a percentage of 8 cents, leaving the farmer just 72 cents for his lumbering wagon load of tomatoes. It took two men the greater part of the day to pick these. This, at $1,50 per day, woold amount to $3. The farmer consumed a half day of his valuable time coming to market. If a good mathematician will take these figures and go over them carefully he can see what a profitable thing it is to be a farmer.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

WHAT is that which the more you take from it the larger it grows? A hole.

A PARODY.

"Tell me not in mournful numbers,"
Advertising doesn't pay;
For the man's non compos mentis
Who would such absurd things say.

"Life is real! Life is earnest!"
And the man who hopes to rise
To success in any calling
Must expect to advertise.

"In this world's broad field of battle,
In the conflict of real life,"
Advertising is the secret
Of achievements in the strife.

"Lives of rich men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,"
And by liberal advertising
To the highest summit climb.

"Let us then be up and doing,"
In the NEWS our ads insert;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Business then will be alert.

An Indignation Meeting of Birds.

A TRUE STORY.

Much has been said on reasoning by animals. Of the fact there can be no boubt; of its nature too little is known. But I think less still is known of the emotions of animals. Take an affectionate dog; how he suffers from jealousy! Our little Prince was completely miserable when his mistress would take the neighbor's baby on her lap.

Several times I have been eye-witness to an emotion of a high order among the birds—namely, sympathy with other birds in distress. Yes, and though it may challenge belief, I did once, to my own grief, see a gathering of wild birds for sympathy and indignation.

But if it is to be credited I must narrate the particulars.

When a college student I was taken very ill in my Sophomore year, and gaining my strength but slowly after the crisis had passed, the doctor ordered me into the country, away from my books.

I boarded at a farm house, and gave myself up to the woods and fields—in a word, I devoted myself entirely to the books of nature.

Through an entire summer I studied lovingly the ways of the birds. I even determined to raise some young thrushes and take them with me to my city home in the fall.

My selection was a nest of brown fellows. It was in a thick mass of bushes in a swamp. It was an entaglement of wild growth, and almost impenetrable.

Every day I watched from the eggs to the callow young. I resolved to allow the old birds two weeks; then I would assume the raising of the young birds.

At last the day came and all my preparations were made. Taking with me a cage I worked my way through the dense undergrowth. Very carefully I removed the nest, and was trying to get it into the cage when the female bird arrived. She uttered a cry—almost a shriek, and disappeared, but returned immediately with her mate.

The two birds made a wild effort to drive me away, even flying at me, with every demonstration of rage and distress. Then to my surprise they both left.

I now felt so mean and bad that I at once set about putting the nest back in the bush; but it gave me a good deal of trouble as I could not make it stay in its former place.

What now? The two old birds are back, accompanied by a whole bevy of wild birds. The entire coppice is alive with them. They seem to be bent on picking my eyes out. I have to screen my face by keeping the cage before it.

As to those birds—their number and variety, and conduct—all together it was an extraordinary scene. I do not think my imagination was at fault but it seems to me there were at least fifty of these indignant little bodies, and perhaps a dozen specie, some flying at me, and all making angry demonstrations.

There were brown thrushes, song birds, cat birds, and several of the warblers. Such an uproar—mewing, shrieking, twittering, and other cries, a babel of bird sounds! It all meant distress and rage. But such a mixture! All taken at once. The one keynote of the discord was distress and indignation.

I got out of that swamp a wiser and better youth. My conscience smote me, and my only solace lay in the thought that I had done my best to undo the mischief I had wrought.

The next morning I again went to the swamp to see how matters stood. How softly I worked my way through the thick bushes! How deathly still everything was! The young birds had gone. I did so want to know how the old birds had managed matters, and how it fared with the little ones.

The indignation meeting of the birds occurred a great many years ago; but the scene is still vivid to my mind.

Among the higher birds, the thrushes and the warblers, occasionally occurs an interesting exhibition of sympathy for another in trouble.

One winter, just after a snow storm, a bevy of snow birds appeared near my house. I fed them crumbs and they staid with us several days. They got a little bold, even coming up to the kitchen step to get their rations. There was, however, one exception.

A fence separated the old apple orchard from the house lot, and I observed that one bird kept on the fence rail, never venturing nearer to the feeding place. To my surprise and delight the reason of it was soon made plain.

The poor little fellow was lame in one wing; so he must not be too bold, as, in the event of danger, he must have some vantage of escape. So an old bird took him some crumbs at every feeding time.

But the most remarkable act in my knowledge of a bird in sympathy with another in distress, was performed by a robin not two hundred yards from my house. It was a deed of daring, and in the highest degree heroic.

A sparrow-hawk had pounced on a poor sparrow in the street, and was bearing it away. A robin from his maple tree witnessed the act, and instantly started in pursuit.

High in the air the noble little fellow caught up with the buccaneer, and one could hear the short, jerky cries of the old hawk as the robin was "pegging in" and making the feathers fly.

The hawk dropped his prey, and the robin returned to his maple tree, where he had left his mate. The sparrow made the best of time to get back to his kind.

Was not that nobly done for the robin—so brave and so magnanimous, too?—*Prof. Lockwood in Our Dumb Animals.*

She Got Him.

One of the great questions which is perplexing some families now since the canneries have started is "who shall do the work of the kitchen and house?" A practical wife promptly answered "I will," and her husband, while opposed to her doing it, could not but congratulate himself and be comforted upon the possible economy connected with it, when, lo! at the end of the month he found at his plate the following bill:

Mr. _____ To Mrs. _____, Dr.

For the difference between a girl's monthly wages and the present expenses	$1 10
Amount saved on fuel at your own estimation	1 00
The cost of board for a girl at the very lowest estimate to be made, 10 cents per meal	9 40
Total	$11 40

This bill was presented in real earnest and the madam is urging its immediate payment and wants to know what's the difference, it would have been paid to the girl and why not to her. "Do you think more of the girl than you do of me?" Of course, upon this, the money is forthcoming.—*Easton Gazette.*

THE gentleman who is painting his nose thinks that alcohol used in the arts should be free.

Is there a word in the English language that contains all the vowels? Yes, unquestionably.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:

One square, three insertions or less	$1.00
Each subsequent insertion	25

Six lines of Nonpareil or less constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or a longer period at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:
—SUCH AS—
HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.
executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

FREE WHISKEY.

Hon. S. S. Cox's Humorous Presentation of a Republican Campaigner on the Republican Platform.

How can you go out and answer the questions pertinent to this campaign without entangling alliance and confused ideas! Some taxpayer, tired of your protective exactions asks:

"Why should only 2,838,885 people, the pets of protection, be favored at the expense of over 70 per cent., of their 60,000,000 fellow citizens?"

What for! The voice from the still—warm with the tears of widows and orphans—huskily answers, "For free whiskey."

"Why should'nt we have cheaper clothes, blankets and carpets by admitting wool free, since the woolen mills have a capacity for 600,000,000 pounds, and only 240,000,000 pounds are raised at home?"

The answer comes like the bleat of a thousand flocks, "Before clothes, or blankets, or carpets, take free whiskey!"

But says an honorable recusant Republican from Minnesota:

"Worthier, better and juster it seems to my mind would it be to give our people, the toiling masses, cheaper fuel, cheaper clothing, and cheaper shelter, cheaper because released from the heavy and unnecessary burden of high-tariff taxes."

"Pshaw!" says the high-bound protectionists, "these articles remain taxed to vindicate the American system." That system has as its genius in free whiskey.

A taxpayer inquires of you:

"Have not the American people paid in sixty years over $20,000,000,000 in the hope of getting goods cheaper by and by, after the infants have attained their maturity? What, my Republican brother, will you now do?"

The brother answers, "Free whisky."

"Has invention done nothing for us?" asks the impoverished mechanic. "What do you show us as the result of our American genius for a century in mechanics?"

The answer comes: "We tender you the worm in the still, the finest invention of the devil. It may take away your brains and impoverish your families; but protection must stand! We offer you untaxed, cheap free whiskey!"

Another inquirer asks: "Why do you not take the tax off my coat of 'reversible nap?'"

The answer comes: "Protection first, but always free whisky."

An old lady of West Virginia asks with anxiety, "Why must I pay 60 cents in addition to every dollar for the crockery from which I drink my sassafras tea?"

"Ah!" says the protectionists, "is not whiskey better than tea?"

A series of questions and answers might be fired off in the following order:

"Are you going to allow that reduction proposed by the Mills bill from 47 per cent. duty to 40 on carpets?"

"No, but you will repeal the tax on cigarettes for your young boys, and add free whiskey."

"Won't you support that reduction of 10 per cent. on cotton goods?"

"No, but I would love to lower the whiskey tax."

"Won't you reduce the tax on castor oil below 194 per cent.—its present rate?"

"No, I won't condescend to help anybody but those who want the cost of whiskey reduced."

"Please help us reduce the tax on cheap woolen cloth from 89 per cent. to 40 per cent., as Mills proposed—will you not?"

"We are making a last effort to reduce the duty on wool hats from 53 per cent. Cheap hats. Won't you help us?"

"No, sir; the Republican platform doesn't say anything about cheap hats. It does advocate taking the tax from whiskey, stand by the platform."

"The worsted goods for my family is taxed 68 per cent. Help me pull that down to 40 per cent., will you not?"

"No, sir; let your worsted goods go to grass! Whiskey is more than a dollar a gallon. I want to take the 90-cents a gallon tax off of it?"

"No, my friend, the Mills bill proposes to take eleven and one-half millions tax off sugar; won't you help us to pass it!"

"No, for it don't propose to cheapen whiskey one cent."

"It makes salt free. Won't you favor that?"

"Is salt, whiskey? Salt ain't in our platform."

"It makes the tin, of which our stove vessels, cans and roofs are made, free; won't you give us that?"

"Tin is not on the platfrom; whiskey is."

"It makes lumber for our homes to keep us warm, free. Won't you favor that?"

"No. I want to legislate to warm the inner man, not the outer one. Give us free whiskey."

When these questions are answered, let me read as a summing up to the gentleman what was said by an old farmer friend of mine in Iowa. He had evidently been perusing Sydney Smith on taxation:

I never wore any clothes that were not increased in price by this policy of making an almshouse of every possible factory. I used to rise on Sunday morning from my humble cot in a log farm house, throwing off the bed clothes taxed 40 to 100 per cent., eat my taxed breakfast from dishes taxed 15 per cent., on a tablecloth taxed 40 per cent., and when the Sabbath bell, taxed 35 per cent., sounded its inviting notes, I took my Bible, taxed 25 per cent., and went to church, built of lumber, taxed 20 per cent., and there in a Sunday School song book, taxed 25 per cent., (and all these taxes paid to the objects of my charity, not to the government,) I read:

Far out upon the prairie
How many children dwell
Who never read the Bible
Nor hear the Sabbath bell!

(Great laughter and applause.)

What is the relief my old farmer friend receives from you and your platform?

"Free whiskey."

Does this give comfort to his family, his purse or his soul?

Now, you gentlemen want to go among the men, women and children of this country and say:

"We will not take the tax off cheap clothing, cheap lumber, cheap food, but take the tax off of whiskey, to make it cheap and common, and more hurtful to soul and body."

Is not that an inspiring issue for a party of moral elevation?

Oh, gentlemen, it is the old, old story, you gentlemen must have heard it sung—

Oh, what a tangled web we weave
When first we practice to deceive!

Women Ready to Marry.

A recent issue of the London *Figaro* says: "Women who want to get married are as plentiful in Berlin as in other capitals. A Berlin merchant lately advertised for a wife and received 277 answers. Of these, 87 were widows, varying in age from 22 to 55; 42 of them had no children, and 21 possess