The Port Tobacco Times

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

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ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

Chipchase Bros.,
—GENERAL.
Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF
Leaf Tobacco, Grain, Wool & Country Produce.
224 South Charles Street,
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We will give especial attention to the inspection and sale of all Tobacco consigned to us. All kinds of
FERTILIZERS, CLOVER SEED, GROCERIES AND IMPLEMENTS.
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Liberal advances made on consignments.

We have engaged the services of MR. AUGUSTUS Y. GRAY to solicit for us in this county. (April 4-1y.)

E. D. R Bean. Marcellus Burch
E. D. R. BEAN & CO.
114 S. Charles St., Second Floor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
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W. H. Moore. J. F. Mudd.
W. H. MOORE & CO.,
GROCERS AND
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No. 105 S. Charles St.,
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Particular attention given to the inspection and sale of TOBACCO, the sale of GRAIN and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

HIRAM G. DUDLEY, J. WALTER CARPENTER
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FOR THE SALE OF
Tobacco, Grain &c.
57 Light Street,
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SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO Inspection and sale of TOBACCO, and sale of all Country Produce. Consignments solicited. nov. 30-1y

ALBIN PRICE & CO.,
909 La. Ave., & 910 C St., S. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Gen'l Commission Merchants
FOR THE SALE OF
Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, Veal, Grain, Hay, Cord-WOOD, OYSTERS, POULTRY, EGGS WOOL, FUR, HIDES, ETC.
Return thanks for the liberal patronage we have received and hope to continue to merit the same. (feb. 5 2-m.)

A CARD.
J. W. MONTGOMERY,
—WITH—
BULLEN & McKEEVER
No. 939 Louisana Avenue,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE firm of Burch & Montgomery having been dissolved by mutual consent, I have associated myself with the old reliable firm of Bullen & McKever for the transaction of a General Commission Business for the sale of Cattle, Sheep, dogs and other country produce. Thankful for the liberal patronage of my country friends in the past I respectfully solicit the continuance of same in the future.
Respectfully,
J. W. MONTGOMERY.

RARE CHANCE OFFERED
To Secure high Prices.
T. M. POSEY,
Commission Agent
For all Kinds of Country Produce.
941 B Street, S. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THOMAS PERRY,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 17 King Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
Agent for Chemical Fertilizer Co of Baltimore city, Germ Patent Family Flour, and Wats's Richmond Plows.
May 4-tf

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this work. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THE LAST CUT!
Beginning Monday July 4th.
NO MORE CUTTING WILL OR CAN BE DONE.

Our entire stock is at your mercy. This is the Clearing Sale of all Clearing Sales. Goods next to given away.

We have concluded to close all our fresh, seasonable goods in remnants, as well as off the-price, at a bona fide loss of 25 per cent. We wish to close out $20,000 worth of stock previous to our inventory. These prices are for one and all. No more deviations from the great mark-down than any so-called one-price concern in the District. So you can form an idea that we mean business when we undertake such a great sacrifice as this.

FROM OUR REGULAR STOCK.

6-cent Cream Crinkle Seersucker, clearing price	4 Cents
9½ cent Striped Tyrol Cloth, clearing price	6¼ "
20 cent Merrimack, light and dark, Satteens, clearing price	12½ "
8 cent Fancy Cotton and Worsted Dress Goods, clearing price	4½ "
10 cent Striped Worsted Dress Goods, clearing sale	5½ "
89 cent Silk Surah, clearing price	67 "
$1.19 Black Satin Marveilleux, clearing price	89 "
5-cent Figured Lawns, clearing price	3 "
7 and 8 cent Dress Prints, clearing price	5 "
5 cent Dress Prints, clearing price	3½ "
9 cent Androscoggin Cotton, clearing price	7½ "
8 cent Heavy Unbleached yard-wide Sheeting, clearing price	5½ "

See what we have Done with our Short-Ends in Woolen Goods!

High colors in Nun's Veiling, soiled, clearing price	2½ Cents
9 cent Figured Crazy Cloth, clearing price	6¼ "
12½ cent Challees, clearing price	9 "
15 cent Nun's Veiling, all shades, clearing price	10 "
19 cent All-Wool Shuda, clearing price	9 "
25 cent Figured Debeige, clearing price	12½ "
25 cent Atlantic F. Cashmere, clearing price	12½ "
25 cent Wool Stripe Novelties, clearing price	12½ "
29 cent All-Wool Debeige, clearing price	20 "
7½ cent Bleached Cotton and Cambric	5 "
10 cent Reversible Wash Goods, clearing price	5½ "
6¾ Fine Black and Figured Lawns, clearing price	4½ "
6¾ Plain Organdy Lawns, clearing price	5½ "
12½ Plain and Figured Lawns, clearing price	6¼ "
15 Plain and Figure Satteens, clearing price	8½ "
9½ Zanzibar Seersucker, clearing price	7½ "
10½ Crinkle Seersucker, clearing price	7½ "
10½ Fancy Stripe and Plaid Flannel, clearing price	7½ "
60 cent Fancy Renfew Table Linen, clearing price	39 "
39 cent Turkey Table Linen, clearing price	24 "
4¾ cent Standard Prints, clearing price	3½ "
5 cent Furniture Calico, clearing price	3 "

SMALL WEAR!

15 cent Fine Satteen Windsor Scarfs, clearing price	5 Cents
Turkey-red and Cotton Handkerchiefs, clearing price	1 "
Infants' Shirred Caps, soiled, clearing price	3 "
500 pairs of Misses Hose, including drop-stitch, Lisle and silk clocked balbriggan, all dark colors and full regular made, including 50, 45, 39, 29, 25, 19 and 15 cent—all go at the clearing price	12½ "
75 cent Slightly soiled Kid Gloves, clearing price	29 "
10 cent Misses plain colors and mixed Ribbed Hose, clearing price	7 "
15 cent Ladies' Fancy Lisale Hose, clearing price	10 "
49 cent Balbriggan Vests, full regular made, clearing price	29 "
25 cent Ladies' Gauze Vests, clearing price	19 "
15 cent Gent's Linen Lawn, Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, clearing price	10 "
85 cent Pleated Bosom, Unlaundried Shirts, all patent stays, clearing price	59 "
29 cent 1½ Randolph Bed Spreads, clearing price	22 "
75 cent Fancy Figured Parasols, clearing price	35 "
$1.89 Gold-tip and Antique Handle Gloria Umbrellas, clearing price	$1 45
10 cent Curtain Scrim, clearing price	6 "
5 cent Tea Towelling clearing price	3½ "
10 cent Sair Oil Cloth, clearing price	4½ "
19 cent Table Oil-Cloth, clearing price	12½ "

MATTING & WINDOW SHADES.

15 cent White Matting, clearing prices	10 Cents
18 cent Fancy Matting, clearing price	12½ "
20 cent Fancy Matting, clearing price	15 "
25 cent Fancy Matting, clearing price	18 "

WE HAVE A BIG LINE OF THESE GOODS.

59 cent Fine Oswego Shades, clearing price	41 Cents
69 cent Fine Oswego Shades, clearing price	53 "
89 cent Fine Oswego Shades, clearing price	59 "

RUGS!

99 cent 36 by 18 Smyrna Rugs, clearing price	76 Cents
$1.49 40 by 18 Smyrna Rugs, clearing price	$1 09
$1.99 50 by 21 Smyrna Rugs, clearing price	1 69
$2 24 66 by 30 Symrna Rugs, clearing price	1 79
$3.99 82 by 36 Smyrna Rugs, clearing price	3 29

SHOE DEP'T.

100 pairs Men's and Boys' Low Shoes, clearing price	50 Cents
100 pairs Ladies' Fox Button, clearing price	49 "
50 pairs Children's Spring Heel Shoes (8 to 11), clearing price	59 "
100 pairs Men's Hook Bals., clearing price	85 "
100 pairs Boys' Bals., English Ties, clearing price	50 "
300 pairs Children's Opera-Toe Slippers, clearing price	30 "
Infants' Fine Kid Cacks, clearing price	24 "

Remember we have a big assortment and a large stock for you to buy from. But you will not find it as it was the first part of the season. We make this candid statement for the benefit of those who expect so much more than others that know how cheap we sell our goods.

DOUBLE COMBINATION, 1241 & 1243 11th St., S. E,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

NOTICE!
Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting, Carriage and Wagon making
And all kinds of farm work done at the shortest notice and in the best workmanlike manner.
My wife, Mrs E. A. C. Hayden, also keeps a few GROCERIES to sell at my house. My Mill is in readiness, come along when you get ready, day or night, I will wait on you.
STEAM SAW & GRIST MILL
—AT—
COX'S STATION,
I am now prepared to do all the SAWING and GRINDING that may be needed by the farmers of that section. My facilities are ample for good and rapid work.
GRINDING DAYS:
Wednesday and Saturday.
Sawing done on Shares or for Cash.
Lumber, Shingles, Lathes, &c.
Always on hand or sawed at the shortest notice. Hoping to receive a share of the public patronage I promise good work in return.
jy. 24-tf. C. F. HAYDEN.

Dry Goods
—:o:—
Hamilton Easter & Sons,
BALTIMORE STREET,
East of Charles St., White Marble Building.
BALTIMORE,
ARE LARGE
IMPORTERS, JOBBERS & RETAILERS
DRY GOODS.
Their assortment includes goods of every class that pertain to a well arranged first-class Dry Goods House.
We aim to keep nothing that will not prove of good value to purchasers for the money paid, and the best goods for the price can invariably be found with us.
Our business reputation for the past 56 years, and the fact that every article has the price marked on it in plain figures, thereby giving the assurance to those who do not know the value of goods, that they are paying no more than those who do, is a great inducement to deal with us.
In addition to our Retail Trade, Country Merchants can buy from us the better class of goods, not usually found in Jobbing Houses, at the Wholesale Price.
We send Samples when we receive plain and explicit direction in regard to color, and about the price wanted.

OEHM'S ACME HALL,
Baltimore St., near Charles.

The Heart of Baltimore.

The very heart of the City is the corner of Baltimore and Charles Streets, Charles Street dividing it into east and west, and Baltimore Street halving it into north and south. The above is a correct plan of the central portion of Baltimore, indicating the streets, the leading hotels, &c., and Oehm's Acme Hall, Baltimore's Largest Clothing and Furnishing Goods House.

TERRIFIC REDUCTION!
$300,000 WORTH OF ELEGANT CLOTHING.
Men's Good Strong Suits, $6 & $7, formerly $10.
Stylish Cassimere and Worsted Suits, $10 reduced from $12 & $15.
Fine English Cheviots, Worsteds, etc., $12, heretofore $18.
Imported Fabrics, all colors and shapes, formerly were $20.
Finest Imported Cloths in the world, $20 and $25, cost elsewhere $35 and $40.
Boys' Suits, best in this or any other city, at $1.19 and $2.50.
Boys' Stylish Suits, in Scotch and American cheviots, $3.50 and $4.
Boys' and Youths' Finest Imported Suits, $6, $7, $8, $9, $10, $12, and $15.
Best Shirts in the world, 50c. & 75c. Is [illegible] the $1.
Neckwear, [illegible] for [illegible]

Oehm's
ACME HALL,
BY FAR THE LARGEST
CLOTHING HOUSE,
Baltimore Street, 1 door from Charles,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Also OEHM & SON, Pratt and Hanover Sts.

When visiting the city, make this Store your headquarters. Every convenience for strangers, and baggage checked free of charge.

"TO ORDER" DEPARTMENT.
See the grand stock of Woolens; three times the largest in Baltimore. Prices and perfect fit guaranteed, or money refunded.

Write for Catalogues, Self-measurements and Samples, which will be sent you free of cost. Post yourself in styles and prices by visiting the Great Store of Baltimore, if you want good goods at low prices.

JACOB MEYERS.
WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!
WINDOW SHADES.
Floor and Table Oil Cloth.
39 N. Gay St., Baltimore, Md.

THE Old Reliable Wall Paper and Window Shade Store of Baltimore city, is now prepared to show Spring Styles of Wall Paper and send samples to any part of the country when application is made. Will send the best workmen to put up the same when required. Will sell Wall Paper and Window Shades at factory prices. Call on or send to him for beautiful lines.

JACOB MEYERS,
39 North Gay St., Baltimore.
Has no branch House or any connection with any other house in the city.

UNDERTAKING
—AT—
COX'S STATION.
MR. P. W. ROBY having recently purchased the undertaking outfit of C. F Hayden is at all times prepared to attend to funerals, in any part of the county, at short notice. COFFINS and CASKETS of any description furnished at reasonable prices, and undertaking in all its branches performed after the most approved methods.
Thanking the public for past favors I would most respectfully ask for a continuance of the same. P. W. ROBY,
Cox's Station.

ROBINSON, PARKER & CO.
FINE & MEDIUM CLOTHING
FOR MEN AND BOYS.
STRICTLY ONE PRICE--NO DEVIATION.
319 S. E. Corner 7th & D. Sts., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Poetry.

POLLY.

BY SAMUEL MINTURN PECK.

In a little scarlet kirtle,
With a dewy sprig of myrtle,
She comes tripping from the dairy
When the dawn begins to peep,
Where the snowy lambs are skipping
And the swallows gayly dipping
She stands with dimpled elbows—
I can see her in my sleep!

How her rosy fingers twinkle
As she milks! The tinkle, tinkle
In the milk-pail is delightful,
I could listen all the day.
It sets my heart a-flutter
Just to see her pat the butter,
For she rolls it and she pats it
In a wildly witching way.

'Tis sad to see the lasses
Frown upon her as she passes,
But she gives her wayward curls a toss,
The saucy little sprite!
She knows the laddies love her,
For they never fail to hover
Like bees around an apple bloom
When Polly comes in sight.

—*Home Journal.*

Select Reading.

AN ENEMY WON.

RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL—A FOURTH OF JULY STORY.

For years a bitter feud had existed between the two leading physicians of Oakland. At one time they had been intimate friends, and young Dr. Parker had been the acknowledged suitor of old Dr. Romans' sweet daughter, Cicely.

It was at a Fourth of July celebration the trouble arose, and the beginning of the quarrel had its origin in a very trivial thing, too. Both men had been invited by the citizens to participate in the exercises of the day, and in his address the old doctor saw proper to take exception to some statements made by the younger one. Being something of a politician, Dr. Parker resented the liberty taken by his friend, and then the old man in scathing words denounced the "young upstart, who thought to teach those who had forgotten more than he had ever known."

The idle tongues of the gossips were not slow in repeating the comments made by thoughtless persons, and thus instead of the breach being healed, it grew wider and wider. Dr. Parker though quick to redress a wrong, was the more generous, and even after hot words had passed between them, came to his enemy and, frankly confessing his own fault, sought an amicable reconciliation.

The old man, though the one to give the first offense, was furious, and ordered his antagonist to leave his house immediately and forever.

Strong as was the attachment existing between Cicely and the young doctor, she was too dutiful a daughter to carry on a clandestine courtship, even if the honorable young man had proposed such a course. No formal engagement existed between them, and when at her father's command, the letters she had received were returned without one word of explanation, Dr. Parker quietly submitted to his fate, more convinced than ever that women were as fickel as they had been represented.

Thus several years rolled by and two men were still entangled, and perhaps would have so remained during life, had not a circumstance brought them together. It was as follows: One dark, stormy night Dr. Parker was riding home as fast as the rain, which beat in his face, and the slippery condition of the roads would justify. Slackening his pace, when he entered the "narrows," he was he moving along very cautiously when his horse shied suddenly almost throwing him to the ground. By the faint light of the lantern which he carried, he could see the *debris* of what seemed to be a broken sulky. Supposing that some unfortunate traveler had met with an accident, and had left the vehicle by the side of the road until morning, he attempted to pass, but the horse only snorted and scented the air with his nostrils; he would not move a step to the right hand or left. Dismounting, to ascertain the cause of the strange actions, he discovered to his dismay, that the battered sulky hung half over the precipice. He was about to lead his frightened steed to a place of safety, when a faint moan startled him, Listening attentively, he was horrified to hear from the rocks below the feeble cry of—

"My God! will no one help me?" He shouted back: "Who is there, and what is the matter?"

The despairing wail came back: "It is I, Dr. Romans. My horse took fright and precipitated me over the narrows. I am entirely helpless, and the creek is almost up to me. If help does not come speedily I will be washed away. For God's sake, be quick."

The young man recognized the voice and his brow grew ominously dark.—For a moment a horrible temptation assailed him. He had only to ride on and he would be free from his bitter enemy forever. The secret would be his own, and no would think of attaching blame to him, but it was only for an instant that the dark thought haunted him. In spite of the increasing storm and the extremely dangerously descent, he was soon making his way, laborously, down the steep, treacherous cliff.

Reaching his fallen foe, he observed the spasm of pain that passed over the old man's face, when he knew that he was in the power of an enemy. "You have come to gloat over my fall, have you?" he groaned in despair.

"I have come to render aid to a fellow being in distress," Dr. Parker answered, in a subdued voice. "I would rather perish than be saved by an enemy," Dr. Romans answered, savagely

Nevertheless he obeyed the firm, rapid commands of Parker, who found he had a herculean task on hand, for the man was thoroughly drenched with the rain, besides having sustained the fracture of an arm and the severe contusion of his right ankle. At first the pain was so great as to cause the strong man to cry in agony; but Parker, fearing that the flood would overtake them, hurried him along as fast as practicable. At last, after a tremendous effort, in which he half carried, half dragged the almost helpless man, Parker succeeded in reaching the public highway and placing the wounded man upon his own gentle horse.

Then seizing the bridle, he proceeded cautiously along the slippery "narrows" and across the bottom, until they struck the smooth, safe road that led to the village.

Arriving at the Romans residence, Parker succeeded in arousing the household and gaining assistance to carry his charge in out the storm. In the midst of their alarm and consternation, the young physician briefly explained how the accident had happened. Speaking of the injuries, he suggested the propriety of securing medical aid at once.

"I'll have no surgeon but yourself, my friend," gasped the old man, "that is, if you will consent to take charge of such an old bear as you have seen demonstrated in your humble servant."

Dr. Parker assured him that if it were his desire to put himself in his hands he would do all in his power to restore him to health.

"It is my earnest desire, my noble friend, although I told you to-night I'd rather die than be saved by you If you had taken me at my word, I would be floating down the Ohio by this time. I owe my life to you, and after your heroism to night I would rather owe it to you than any man living."

Mutual confessions followed, and as it is always easier to forgive those who injure us than those we injure, Dr. Parker experienced no difficulty in burying the past and giving the old man his hand in token of reconciliation. All the long period of deadly warfare was bridged by that one night's noble work Dr. Parker had fulfilled his vow. He had saved his adversary from a horrible death, and owned that his revenge was sweet.

Cicely and the young doctor spent many pleasant hours in each other's society during the invalid's convalescence, and as the Fourth of July, 1887, is to be celebrated by their marriage, the people of Oakland have settled the question as to why beautiful Cicely Romans remained so long unwed, and why Dr Parker should have choosen the lot of an old bachelor when he could have had picking choice among the fair maidens of all the countryside.

Diamon and Pythias.

A very hard up looking man entered a grocery on Fort street west the other day and said to the proprietor:

"I have come to give myself up. My name's Damon."

"No one wants you that I am aware of," replied the grocer.

"But my partner, Pythias, stole a cake of maple sugar here the other day, and I've come as a hostage until you can catch him. Excuse me if I slice off a bit of this cheese and take a few crackers."

"But I haven't missed any sugar."

"Perhaps not, but Pythias took it all the same. I saw him an hour ago, and I told him I should wait here until he surrendered himself. Beg pardon, but I'll take a herring to go with my crackers and cheese."

"What did you say your name was?"

"Damon, sir, and there's nothing mean about me! When I pass my word nothing on earth will make me break it. Is this sweet milk in this jar? Ah! there; but you'll excuse me if I take a glass.

"Look here, you old beat, I want you to get out of this!" exclaimed the grocer, who began to see a colored man in the fence corner.

"But I agreed to wait for Pythias."

"I don't care a copper for Pythias or you either! There's the door."

"I promised Pythias I'd wait here What will he say when he finds that Damon has lied to him?"

"So you won't go? Well, you will! Now, you come along, and take that—and that—and that!"

The grocer pulled him to the door and bestowed three hearty kicks on his coat tails. The man received them meekly and kindly, and when the performance was over he walked across the road and said:

"All right. If Pythias comes along just explain how it was Tell him old Damon is waiting for him down in the saloon at the corner."

Do you rectify mistakes here?" asked a gentleman as he stepped into a drug store. "Yes, sir, we do if the patient is still alive," replied the urbane clerk.

A little daughter of Trial-Justice Kyser, of Lexington, swallowed a silver quarter of a dollar. Dr. Hendrix made efforts to extract it, but only succeeded in recovering ten cents.

"Oh, mum, the' was an ugly lookin' tramp kim into the front parlor this mornin' when oi was a'ther dustin'."

"A tramp! And what did you do, Bridget?" "Oi dusted, mum."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"If Lord John Buckhorn ar' in de hall to night I should like to hev him come for'd," said Brother Gardner as the dust settled down and the members got their feet drawn in.

Lord John, who is a young man and a young member, made his way up the centre aisle and as he reached the President's desk the latter continued:

"Brudder Buckhorn, I h'ar dat you ar' talkin' 'bout a tower to Yurup, an' you is sayin' you is gwine to rent a box in de pos' offis, an' you has bin talkin' considerable 'bout ownin' some pine lands down in Alabama."

"Yes, sah."

"Ar' you gwine to tower to Yurup?"

"No, sah."

"Got yer box in de pos'offis picked out?"

"Not yit, sah."

"An' I 'spose dem pine lands in Alabama ar' all in your eyes?"

"Y yes, sah"

"I reckon so. You ar' a young man, an' you has de swell-head an' want to swell out. You want to be tooken fur a millyonaire, when you doan' ai'rn but seben dollars a week and you am wearin' a hat of de style of three y'ars ago. Brudder Buckhorn, I want to spoke a few plain words to you.

"When dat disease called de swell head keeps a grip on a young man arter he has passed his twenty-fo'th brithday he am party sartin to eventoually bring up in de lunatic asylum or de poo' house.

"De pusson who goes aroun purtendin' to be what he ain't, he's laid out to hoe de hardest kind of row. He may fool a few ole women and young chill'en, but de rest of de world will tumble to him fur what he is Not only dat, but dey will despise him fur his hypocrisy. Samuel Shin, who airns 'bout fo' dollars a week, could circulate aroun' an' tell de people he was gwine to open a nashunal bank or build an elevator or organize a steamboat line. He might git a dollars worf of credit at some corner grocery, an' some shoemaker might put a lift on one of his heels an' chalk it down, but in a few weeks Samuel would take a powerful drop, an' when he came down de concussion would jar de buttons off his shirt.

"Spose'n, Brudder Buckhorn, dat Jay Gould should go aroun' claimin' he writ de works of Shakspeare, or dat de Mayor of Buffalo should bob up an' declar' dat he writ Paradise Lost! Can't you h'ar de dull thud with which dey would strike de airth in about ten days?

"Jist sot yerself down some day an' imagine what would hev happened had Horace Greeley claimed dat he was George de Fourth, or had John Jacob Astor asserted dat he was Capt. Kidd!

"I say to you, Brudder Buckhorn, drap it! Be who you ar' an' what you ar'. If you git up to eight dollars a week, let de world know it. If you drap back to $5 doan' lie about it. An, about your disease. It doan' kerry a person off, like gallopin' consumshun or typhoid fever, but it holds him up to the ridicule an' contempt of all sensible, men. It might help you to soak your head in a pail of warm water. If it doan', you'd better put yer head between two freight kvars an' let em come together on ye. You may now resoome yer seat, an' if de ailment continers to grow on ye I'll look about for some remedy which de club kin apply,"

NOT ACCEPTED.

The Secretary announced a communication from Prof. Fidelity Jackson, of Birmingham, Ala., offering to come to Detroit for a small sum of money and deliver before the Lime-Kiln Club his address on: "Why we Don't live 2,000 Years."

Waydown Bebee moved that the offer be accepted, but Giveadam Jones objected. On his recent visit to Birmingham he took a night promenade through a section of the city called "Buzzards' Roost." It was inhabited by colored people alone, and he was introduced to the Professor as the hardest case, next to Joe Price, in the Roost. Mr. Jones could well imagine why the Professor wouldn't live 2,000 years. Three-cent beer, forty rod budge and the clubs of the police in Birmingham would soon grow the daisies over his mortal remains. Brother Gardner instructed the Secretary to reply to the Professor that his address was not wanted and that in case he came this way he had better leave Detroit about five miles on his port of starboard bow.

REFFERRED.

The following communication from the Chamber of Commerce of Poplar Grove, Ark., was then read:

Bro. Gardner:

The undersigned, being unable to understand the meaning, object and intention of the getting up and putting through of the Inter-State Commerce bill, write to you to know about it. Was it done for the benefit of the railroads? We think it was, as it benefits them alone. There has not been one single instance in which it has lowered freights, but in nearly every case, it has made them higher A friend at my elbow says it is for their benefit Knowing you to be posted on all public matters we write you. Please present this to your whole lodge and get their reply under the seal of the lodge, and the seal must have the pictures on, too.

Respectfully submitted,
OLD JIM SMITH,
Secretary Chamber of Commerce.

"Dat ar' a queshum which I has bin' spectin' to come befo' dis club fur some weeks past," said the President, as he rose up with troubled countenance, "But I mus' confess dat I ar' not in a possishum to discuss it from all stand-points. De fack am dis kentry pays too much 'tenshum to railroads. De ox cart an' de mule team am bein' gradually driven into de back counties. We is all too fond of ridin' on de kivered kyars. We doan' walk 'nuff. If we dun mo' walkin' an' had mo' dependence on mule teams de railroads wouldn't be sassy. I s' pose de bill spoken of was passed in de interest of the people, but if de kentry at large gits ahead of the railroads by dat or any odder bill you jis' call around to my cabin an ax me to give up my Sunday hat! What a railroad can't gobble, dodge, twist, evade an' walk ober no odder' corporashun need try. De communicashun will be referred to de Committee on Foreign Relashuns, wid de power to send fur pussons an' papers, and I hope dey will thoroughly investigate de subjeck. I would suggest dat one ob de queshuns to be axed of railroad men ar': "If you kin haul a freight kyar 200 miles as cheap as you kin seventy-five, why can't you let a passenger ride as fur for two dollars as fur five?"

"We will now go into committee of de hull, ask de reports to abscond, an' confer de degree of de White Wash Brush on Elder Jim Spooner."

A Simple Test of Death.

"I wish," says a physician, "to give the public a sure and simple test of death which I have practiced during my forty-eight years in the profession. First expose the arm of the ot the body, apply a thick piece of paper with a hole in it, an inch in diameter, on the arm, and wet a piece and cover it and run a hot smoothing-iron over. The heat of the iron will raise a blister. If the blister contains serum or water, it shows still a circulation going on in the system; if nothing but air, death. This is a sure test. Another test is to wind the forefinger with a piece of twine within an inch of the end of the finger. If there is life, the end of the finger will show blood in it."

Little Sally was Mad.

Little Sally came home from school full of indignation. She is only five years old, but she was full of "mad" as her little body would hold. "Mamma," she said, "I think that teacher was real rude to me." "I guess you did something to make her laugh." "No, I didn't do anything." "Well, how did it happen?" "It was in the geography class, and she asked me what was the principal production of the Sandwich Island, and I just said 'sandwiches,' and she laughed. Now you're laughing, too; you're just as rude as she was. I don't see anything to laugh at—of course, I didn't say it was all the productions, but just say that sandwiches was the pricipal production."

PEBBLES.

Colors that wont run—the Confederate flags in the War Department at Washington.

A young couple who proposed visiting the summit of Mt. Washington registered at the Glen House as "Two for ascent."

It is said of the poor whites of North Carolina that when they move all they have to do is to pour a dipper of water on the fire and call the dog.

Wife (to second husband): "Ah, James, you are so different from my first husband!" Husband: "Yes, that's so, when you come down to the fine point. He died four years ago, and I didn't."

Jones (who has been interrupted in telling a long story by Smith's sudden departure): "By the way, old man, I have quite forgotten what I was telling you the other day. Smith (gratefully): "Thanks."

The latest literary movement worthy of note is reported from Missouri, where a high wind blew the library of a country justice out of the window, and carried several editions of statutes into the next county.

Counsel: "Married?" Witness: "No." Counsel: "Single?" Witness: "No." Counsel: "A, widow?" Witness: "No." Counsel: "But, my dear madam, surely you must be one or"—Witness (simpering): "No, engaged."

An ancient omen says that "if two marriages are celebrated simultaneously, one of the husbands will die." This omen is no doubt verified in every instance; but we are prepared to believe that the the other husband will die, too, if he live long enough.

Any one might have foreseen that Buffalo Bill would be the lion of London. Every one knows that the Prince of Wales is the lamb of English royalty. But who could have predicted that the lion and the lamb would ride together on the Deadwood coach?

"Mawin' Willyum; you dressed up like you gwine to one ob dese yere collyidge commencings, What degree yo' gwine to take?" "E' you doan stop yo' talk I'll recmend you fo' de degree what Jawge Jonsing died ob." "What's dat?" "Dat's murder in de fust degree."

Say Sam, yo's swep' out Lawyer Stebbins's office for two yean; now whats's all dis talk about de ballot wheel and de jury box bein' managed in de interest ob de lower classes?" Well, so fa' as I kin judge from dustin' de law books and oberhearin' de arguments ob our cliyents, de question am not whedder dey panel a liquah-seller or a bar-tender, but whedder de man dat can't hear or speak de native English langwage can sit in de box de jure."