# The Port Tobacco Times

## AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

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**FLOUR, GRAIN & FEED MERCHANTS.**

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Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF
**Leaf Tobacco, Grain, Wool & Country Produce.**
**224 South Charles Street,**
BALTIMORE, MD.

We will give especial attention to the in- and sale of all Tobacco consigned [illegible]

[illegible]ERS, CLOVER SEED, [illegible]CERIES AND IMPLEMENTS. [illegible]OWEST PRICES.

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[illegible] of MR. A. [illegible] to solicit for us in this [illegible] (April 4-1y.)

[illegible]an. Marcellus Burch
**E. D. R. BEAN & CO.**
**114 S. Charles St., Second Floor,**
BALTIMORE, MD.
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**
FOR THE SALE OF
Tobacco, Grain, Wool, Hides,
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GROCERS AND
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**
No. 105 S. Charles St.,
BALTIMORE.

☞ Particular attention given to the in[illegible]on and sale of TOBACCO, the sale of GRAIN [illegible]nd all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

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 & McKeever for the transaction of a General Commission Business for the sale of Cattle, Sheep, Hogs 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.

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

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 | 3¾ " |
| 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 Cracy 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 | 5¾ " |
| 6¾ Fine Black and Figured Lawns, clearing price | 4½ " |
| 6¾ Plain Organdy Lawns, clearing price | 5¾ " |
| 12½ Plain and Figured Lawns, clearing price | 6¼ " |
| 15 Plain and Figure Satteens, clearing price | 8½ " |
| 9½ Zanzibar Seersucker, clearing price | 7¼ " |
| 10½ Crinkle Seersucker, clearing price | 7¼ " |
| 10½ Fancy Stripe and Plaid Flannel, clearing price | 7¼ " |
| 60 cent Fancy Renfew Table Linen, clearing price | 30 " |
| 39 cent Turkey Table Linen, clearing price | 24 " |
| 4½ 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 | 25 " |
| 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 " |
| [illegible] cent 11 Randolph Red Spreads, clearing price | 73 " |
| 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 price | 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 | 55 " |
| 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 " |
| 500 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 Wheelright-

ing, 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.
y. 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
OF
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 Serges, Worsteds, &c., Suits $12, heretofore $18.
Imported Fabrics, all colors and shapes, Suits $15, were $20.
Finest Imported Cloths in the world, $20 and $25, elsewhere $35 and $40.

Boys' Suits, Best in this or any other market, at $1.19 and $2.70.
Boys' Stylish Suits, in Serges and Cassimeres, down to $2.50 and $3.
Boys' and Youths' Finest Dress Suits down to $6, 7.50, 10, 12, and $15.

Best Shirts in the world, 50c. & 75c: laundered, at 75c. & $1.
Neckwear at 50c., equal to other peoples' at 1.0[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 wish 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.

### SEPTEMBER.

Here's a lyric for September,
Best of all months to remember;
Month when summer breezes tell
What has happened wood and dell,
Of the joy the year has brought
And the changes she has wrought,
She has turned the verdure red;
In the blue sky overhead
She the harvest moon has hung
Like a silver boat among
Shoals of stars,—bright jewels set
In the earth's blue coronet.
She has brought the orchard's fruit
To repay the robin's flute
Which has gladdened half the year
With a music liquid clear;
And she makes the meadow grass
Catch the sunbeams as they pass,
Till the autumn's floor is rolled
With a fragrant cloth of gold.

## Select Reading.

### THE STRANGE DIAMOND.

I.

"Listen," said Mlle. Mars, as she showed me a magnificent diamond that sparkled on her finger, "I will tell you the story of that ring."

"Sometime in 18—, I played the role of Mademoiselle de Beauval in 'Bruesis et Palaprat.'

"Here a few words of explanation are necessary, that you may have an idea of the piece.

"Bruesis and Palaprat were two poets, who were in difficulties. They had written a comedy called 'Le Grondeur,' which was their only hope and it had been hissed off the stage. What were they to do? and what was to become of them? Already M. Graphin, the sheriff's officer, was at the door. He knocked and entered. The two poets were about to be marched off to prison, when a smiling angle, in the shape of Mademoiselle de Beauval, who, in the play, is said to be a well-known actress, rescued them from their perilous situation and the hands of the law. She, too, the charming woman, had had debts, and knew what it was to be distress. But she still owned a splendid diamond, which was worth a large price. So she handed it to Palaprat, who was free. At this conjuncture the Duc de Vendome arrived at the scene just in time to save Bruesis; so that freedom, plenty and [illegible] came back once more into the [illegible] two poets. What Mademoiselle de Beauval's precious stone had commenced was brought to a happy close by the princely generosity of the Duc de Vendome.

"The whole of this little plot is tame enough, as you see, yet the play proved a great success.

"On the night of the first performance, the stage manager handed me the so called diamond ring which was to save the two friends. It was a mere brass hoop set with a bit of glass. I took it without further attention, and after the performance gave it back to one of the theatrical attendants.

"Two days after, the same pretty comedy was announced on the boards. This time it drew a crowded house.—I was about to go forward on the stage, when, instead of bringing the brass ring of the two days before, the stage manager handed me an elegant jewel box in light blue velvet, with a note delicately sealed. A sweet perfume came from the casket. I gazed with astonishment at the message and the messenger.

"Madam," said he, 'the box and letter are for you. They were handed in just now.'

"By whom?" I asked.

"By a servant in livery, who said you were to replace the ring used the day before yesterday by this one."

"So saying, the stage manager put the jewel box in my hand. I opened it. Judge of my surprise when I found it contained the most lovely diamond imaginable. I was at first dazzled by the flood of rays which shot out from its rich prison of satin and velvet. Then casting my eyes on the letter, I broke the seal with feverish haste, in the hope of discovering the meaning of so singular an enigma.—It read as follows:

"The ring I saw on Mademoiselle de Beauval's finger is worthy neither of her nor of you Pray accept this one, Madam, without hesitation for the present or fear of the future. It harbors no profane thought, no sinful desire. To the artist alone is the ring offered. He who sends it will remain through life the most unknown of your admirers; he herewith pledges his word as an honest, upright gentleman to keep his engagement.

"I sought for a name at the bottom of the note; it was not signed. I felt like refusing the ring, and was loth to put it on my finger. Such generous disinterestedness is so rare that I was mistrustful. Yet, what was I to do? The curtain had risen and the public awaited my appearance. Necessity did away with my scruples.

"I went on the stage. My eyes during the whole performance sought to discover who the writer of the mysterious letter might be. But it was to no purpose. The spectacle over, I regained my dressing-room, a prey of the most anxious reverie.

"The very first thing my chamber-maid noticed was the diamond. I told her how I came by it.

"Madam," she said, 'the stone must be a false one,'

"Why? what makes you think so?'

"Because," answered the maid, 'if a real diamond its value would be enormous; I'm sure it must be spurious.'

"Really?" Well, so much the better! The noble lords who make such presents to a woman on the stage are more often merchants who sooner or later claim the amount of their invoices, and I felt in no humor to pay that one.'

"Still, in spite of what I said, I carefully kept by me the letter of my unknown admirer.'

"My dressing-room was soon filled by a brilliant swarm of noted personages. I questioned, as it were, every face; but without success. My curiosity was at fault. The hour of departue sounded; the crowd of idle and eloquent folks disappeared. When I was left alone with my maid, the latter said to me in a gay tone of voice:

"Madam will be much astonished at what I am going to tell her!'

"What," I asked briskly, 'have you found out the name of the virtuous knight who wrote the letter?'

"No," she answered. 'but now I know what the diamond is worth, which is far more preferable.'

"Really, Madam," said the woman, you must forgive me. I could bear the thought of it no longer. While you were conversing in your dressing room, I took the stone and showed it to H—, the noted Palais Royal lapidary. Oh, Madam, the splendid diamond! M. H—estimated it to be worth at least 30,000 francs. He said it was perfect, of the purest water he had ever seen in his life, and he knows

"I could not repress a movement of astonishment on hearing this; but I scolded the girl for taking such a step without first consulting me."

"Well," she added, with comic seriousness, 'should the invoice be sent round to morrow, it is well for Madam to know what the ring is worth. When a person is ignorant of what he owns, he is always ill prepared to pay his debts.'

"Days, months and years went by without my hearing anything about the stranger, as I called my unknown admirer. His diamond lay buried in my jewel case. In fact I no longer dared to wear it. I looked upon it in the light of a deposit which might be claimed some day by some one. Still, I never could gaze at the gem without a heart flutter,

"One day, as I was dining at the house of one of the lady artistes of the Comedie Francaise, an old friend of my mother's hurried round to inform me that all my jewels had been stolen. I hastened home, and found my servants in the utmost consternation and the whole place in disorder. The news but too true Thanks to active measures at once taken by the police, and after spending much money, I found out the thief. He was arrested, brought before the court and, as you know, sentenced to hard labor for life. My jewels were nearly all recovered by the police, but smashed and broken to pieces, Alas! the mysterious ring, which I prized above all else, was among the missing stones which it was impossible to find; and as the singularity of the adventure which had put it into my hands rendered it doubly precious in my eyes, so did I weep its loss more seriously than any other of my gems."

II.

"A few years later, the Baronne de B— invited me to a grand masked ball The whole world of fashion, wit, celebrity and distinction was expected to attend on that occasion. How shall I here lay before you a picture of the fete? It was an enchanted night.

"Not until 3 o'clock in the morning had struck did I think about retiring.

"Just as I passed through the door of the small boudoir which a signal from the ball room had emptied of its occupants, a hand was placed on my arm.

"I started and gazed with a sort of terror at the bold and enterprising phantom, who stood still in front of me.

"There was certainly no cause to warrant any alarm on my part, for the adventurous phantom was an elegant cavalier. A mask concealed his face; but, in spite of the care he took to hide himself, I soon discovered—for woman has a quick eye—that I had to do with a slim form and a white, delicate hand, which betrayed the gentleman. He wore the costume of the grand seigneurs in the time of Charles VII. A small flat cap plaited all around in blue velvet, with a brooch of sparkling diamonds at the top, was proudly poised on his head, and set off to advantage movements, which were full of his nobleness and vivacity, that the man was young and of high lineage.

"We both kept silent for a time, looking at one another.

"'Have you forgotten the representation Bruesis et Palaprat?' he at last inquired in a voice tremulous with emotion.

"'No,' I answered, full of astonishment; 'how should I have forgotten?'

"'Thanks, a thousand thanks,' said he, as he warmly pressed my hand in his. 'That is the remembrance of the heart, and I had no right to lay claim to it; oh it is the best for it never effaces itself! The other has disappeared; did you regret it?'

"As he spoke, he empasized the word 'other' in a manner which went through my soul. There was no mistaking his meaning.'

"Yes,' I exclaimed, carried away in spite of my efforts to remain calm; yes, I did regret it, not on account of its value, but because it was fraught with a mystery calculated to engross and trouble the imagination of a woman and an artist.'

"And if you should find it again, would you experience some joy?'

"A very great joy, I assure you."

"Especially." added he, with a point of sadness in his voice, 'if given back to you surrounded with its romantic aureola?'

"Yes, even then," I answered, while my whole frame thrilled with an emotion which I was unable to control.

"My heart throbbed violently. I had lost all consciousness of the surroundings and locality where the scene took place, all concern as to the lights and revellers and brilliancy of the feast. My thoughts were all in the past, all given to reminiscence, all centered in him who chance had thus, after so many years, brought once more close beside me. My hand rested in his; he pressed it with tender warmth, and his lips imprinted on it a kiss.

"But I give up attempting to analyze what I then experienced. I felt that I had a thousand questions to ask him, and they all froze on my tongue before I could utter them.

"He gazed at me for a few seconds, as if a prey to some awful inward strife; I was without courage either to question or to retain him; then he suddenly rose and flew to the door, saying:

'A man of honor must sacrifice the more imperious desires of his heart to his word. You have my promise, madam, and at what ever cost I shall remain the most unknown of admirers. Farewell, farewell forever!'

'I fell back faint with emotion; my hand involuntarily went up to my lips and I uttered a scream, for there on my finger again shone the diamond of Bruesis et Palaprat. Indeed, although my eyes through their tears were unable to distinguish the generous gem, my heart told me it was the same lovely stone.' I rushed through the room belonging to the Baron de B—, without being able to find this strange man; he had left the ball.

'What?' I said, after a moment of silence, 'you have never since met your unknown admirer?'

'Never,' answered Mlle Mars, in a sad tone of voice.

'What a pity that rings do not speak, then,' I exclaimed.

'My dear girl,' said Mlle Mars, 'what are you thinking about. Why, let me ask' what would become of us if our jewels got to telling tales?'

### Danger.

While I was walking in the garden on bright morning, a breeze came through and set all the flowers and leaves a fluttering. Now that is the way flowers talk, so I pricked up my ears and listened. Presently an elder-tree said: "Flowers, shake off your caterpillars."

"Why?" said a dozen all together, [illegible] like some children who always say "Why?" when they are told to do anything. Bad children those.

The elder said: "If you don't they'll gobble you up."

So the flowers set themselves a shaking till the caterpillars were shaken off.

In one of the middle beds there was a beautiful rose, who shook off all but one, and she said to herself: "O that's a beauty! I'll keep that one."

The elder overheard her, and called: "One caterpillar is enough to spoil you."

"But," said the rose, "look at his brown-and-crimson fur, and his beautiful black eyes, and scores of little feet. I want to keep him. Surely one won't hurt me."

A few mornings after, I passed the rose again. There was not a whole leaf on her; her beauty was gone, she was all but killed, and had only life enough to weep over her folly, while the tears stood like dew-drops on her tattered leaves.

"Alas! I didn't think one caterpillar would ruin me."

One sin indulged has ruined many a boy or girl.—*Christian Weekly.*

### To Help Your Town.

Talk about it.
Write about it.
Beautify the streets.
Be friendly to everybody.
Elect good men to all offices.
Keep your sidewalks in good repair.
Sell all you can and buy all you can at home.
If you are rich invest in something and employ somebody.
Be courteous to strangers that come among you, so that they go away with good impressions.
Always cheer on the men who go in for improvements. Your portion of cost will be nothing but what is just.
Don't "kick" at any proposed improvements because it is not at your own door, or for fear that your taxes will be raised fifty cents.

TO HURT YOUR TOWN.

Oppose improvements.
Mistrust its public men.
Run it down to strangers.
Go to some other town to trade.
Refuse to advertise in your home papers.
Be particular to discredit the motives of public-spirited men.
Lengthen you face when stranger speaks of locating in your place.
If a man wants to buy your property charge him two prices for it.
If he wants anybody else's, interfere and discourage.
Refuse to see the merit in any scheme that does not directly benefit you.

Much that men get for nothing is dearly bought.

A farmer said: "One thing I don't like about city folks—they be either so stuck up that yer can't reach 'em with with a haystack pole, or so blamed friendly that that they forget to pay their board."

It is a curious fact, not yet explained, that oaks are more frequently struck by lightning than other trees; if the danger for beeches be 1, that for pines is 15, and for oaks 54.

### Sam Houston's Duel.

In 1826, six miles south of Franklin Kentucky, on the farm of H. J. Duncan, two hundred yards from the Tennessee line was fought a duel which created wide-spread excitement throughout the Union, owing to the reputation of the principals. In 1826, Gen. Sam Houston was a member of Congress from the Nashville district in Tennessee, and sending home for distribution a number of public documents, he claimed that Curry, the postmaster at Nashville, suppressed and failed to deliver them and denounced him as a scoundrel. For this Curry sent him a challenge by Gen. White. Houston refused to receive the message, as he stated, "from such a contemptible source throwing it on the ground and stamping on it. Gen. White said he was surprised, as he expected Houston to fight. To this Houston retorted. "Do you try me." Of course a challenge from White which Houston promptly accepted. The terms and conditions were, "fifteen feet distance; holster pistols, time, sunrise." The place chosen as stated, was in Simpson county. On the 23d day of September, 1826, the parties met at the designated point with their seconds

The fact that a duel was to be fought had gone abroad and a number of persons had secreted themselves near the field to witness the affair a fact unknown to either principals or seconds. After first shots had been exchanged and White had fallen to the ground the people rushed to the spot. Houston seeing them and fearing an arrest started toward the state line with a view of escaping. Gen. White called to him, "General you have killed me." Houston then faced the crowd with pistols still in hand and inquired if there were any officers of the law among them and being answered in the negative he advanced to the side of his late antagonist and kneeling by him took his hand saying.

"I am very sorry for you but you know that it was forced upon me." Gen. White replied, "I know it and forgive you." White had been shot through just above the hips, and to cleanse the wound of blood the surgeons run one of their old fashioned silk neckerchiefs through the wound. Gen, White recovered from his fearful wound as much to the joy of Houston as to himself. During the week preceding the duel Gen. Houston remained at the home of Sanford Duncan, near the field, practicing meanwhile with pistols.

At his temporary home were two belligerent young dogs, named for their pugnacious disposition Andrew Jackson and Thomas H. Benton.—These were continually fighting Houston's political sentiments leading him to espouse the cause of the Jackson pup, who, very much to his delight was a constant winner in the frays. The hour of arising and preparing for the duel on the arrival of the day was 3 40 a m.

Just before that hour "Gen. Jackson" barked beneath the window of his admirer's room, awakening him. Houston arose without disturbing his attending friends, and began the task of molding bullets with which to fight General White. As the first bullet fell from the mold a game cock, which he had admired scarcely less than he did the dog, crowed a loud, clear note. Houston, with that element of superstition which finds a place in nearly every mind, accepted the early greetings of his friends as a happy omen, and marking the bullet one side for the dog and the other for the chicken, made up his mind that his pistol should be loaded with it, and that he would first fire that particular ball at Gen. White. He afterward said that "he was not superstitious, but these two circumstances made him feel assured of success," thus disproving his own words.

The bullet was used and White fell at the first fire, as stated After the duel Houston selected a coat-of-arms "a chicken cock and dog," and many were the comments made by those unfamiliar with the facts in after years when as president of Texas and senator in congress, he sported so strange a crest. These facts are authentic, having been related by Gen. Houston to Sanford Duncan, jr., late of Louisville, while the two were en route to Washington city during Houston's term as senator.

### As Good as His Word.

Uncle Enoch Johnson, a colored man, who finds it hard work to pay his bills promptly on account of his large family, was waited upon by his butcher who reminded him of an unpaid bill. "I'se mighty sorry, Mr. Cleaver," said Uncle Enoch, "but I can't pay dis mouf."

The butcher went away and returned in exactly a month.

"I's sorry, sah," said Mr. Johnson, when the butcher presented his bill, "but I can't pay ye nuffin dis monf."

"Not this month?" Why that's just exactly what you told me last month?

"Sartain suah," said Uncle Enoch drawing himself up with injured dignity, "an' ain't I done kep my word, sah?"

Mistress—"Bridget, everything in the house is covered with dust, I can't stand this dust any longer." Bridget—"Do as I do, mum; don't pay any attention to it."

A philospher says that "a true man never frets about his place in the world, but just slides into it by the gravitation of his nature, and swings there as easily as a star."