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The Kent News:

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

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

Terms of Subscription:

Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two dollars and Fifty Cents may be charged. 15 cts. extra to subscribers out of the county.

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

☞ Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 36. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1875. No. 9.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. OBITUARIES at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious and other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

JOHN G. ROBINSON,
WITH
Sanders & Stayman,
GENERAL AGENTS
FOR THE
CELEBRATED
ESTEY ORGAN,
AND FOR
THE RENOWNED and MATCHLESS
"WEBER," "BRADBURY," AND "HAINES"
PIANOS,
15 N. Charles Street, Baltimore.

☞ PIANOS and ORGANS Tuned and Repaired. j9-6m.

BURNS & SLOAN

Lumber Dealers,

OFFICE:

132 LIGHT STREET WHARF

BALTIMORE,

YARDS { 104 and 132 Light St. Wharf. 132 S. Charles Street. Cor. York and Johnson Sts.,

OFFER ALL VARIETIES OF

BUILDING

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, FENCING, DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, OAK, ASH, WALNUT,

At th Lowest Rates, in lots to Suit.

BEN STRAUSS'
FINAL NOTICE.

AS I am compelled to close out my stock, I will sell

Whiskey, Brandy, Gin and Wines,

BY THE GALLON ONLY, until my Stock is exhausted, at very LOW FIGURES.

Prices a great deal Lower than elsewhere.

I must SELL AT COST or not at all.

Parties will do well to call at my place, and see what Whiskey can be bought for, before sending to the city.

MY STOCK MUST BE SOLD!

I have also on hand A FULL STOCK OF
GROCERIES,
BACON, HAMS, LARD, MOLASSES, VINEGAR, &c.
TOBACCO, CIGARS AND PIPES.
Mineral Water, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale, Tonic Beer, &c.

Call and see **B. STRAUSS,**
Agent, at his Old Stand.

☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE for Cash or Trade. Also, Rags, Iron, Brass, Copper, &c. May 22, 1875.

LIVERY STABLE.

THE subscriber has just added to his Livery establishment

A Number of NEW CARRIAGES,

and having some excellent DRIVING HORSES is prepared to accommodate persons with a fine turnout at moderate prices, and respectfully solicits a call from those fond of a pleasant ride. His Stables are on Cross Street, above the jail, where he may always be found giving his personal attention to the business. my14-3m. C. BLACK RASIN.

GOOSE HILL MILL.

THE undersigned having rented the Mill property known as RILEY'S MILL, near Goose Hill, and having secured a first class miller, solicits the patronage of its old customers and the public, feeling assured that we can give satisfaction. The Mill is in complete order, except the bolting cloth, and this will be renewed in a few weeks.
apr10-3m* JAMES L. WILMER.

50 Barrels
Gambril's Flour,

Of different grades, just received.
We quote:

PATAPSCO FAMILY	$9.00
Do. EXTRA	8.50
ORANGE GROVE do	7.75
SEVERN do	6.75
Camden Super	5.50

All for sale at above quotations by
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
May 1, 1875. Chestertown.

QUEENSWARE—Baking Paniers, Tumblers, Wash Bowls and Pitchers, Earthen Milk Pans, and a full assortment of Goods in this line, at very low prices, at
j919. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

YOUTH'S and BOYS' CLOTHING in great variety,
Can be had at low prices at
May 8. S. MERRITT & CO.'S.

NEW YORK EARLY ROSE POTATOES and Fresh Garden Seed,
ef3. At THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

Great Reduction
IN PRICE OF
Millinery and Fancy Goods,
DRY GOODS, &c.

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS calls the attention of her lady friends and the public generally, to a GREAT REDUCTION in the price of her goods. Being desirous of CLOSING OUT all her stock suited to the season *during the season*, she is selling some goods even LESS THAN COST.

WHITE GOODS and Figg'd Pique, worth 25 cts., now selling for 20.

Also, great reduction in

Fine Dress Goods,
Muslins, Prints, Flannels, &c.,&c.,

In the Dry Goods line, and

The Latest Styles in Millinery Goods

HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS, LACES, RUFFLING, &c.

Silks, Thread, Cotton, Needles, Pins, Hosiery, Sewing Machine Silk, Cotton and Needles, and many other articles of use and ornament, too numerous to name.

Those in want of anything in my line are invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. My goods will be found as good and cheap as any in the county.

☞ Strict attention paid to STAMPING for embroidery and braiding.
June 26, 1875. C. R. FIDDIS.

NEW
MILLINERY STORE!

Mrs. H. Usilton & Miss Mollie Willis

Have taken the Store room next door above the Bank, in Chestertown, and have opened a general assortment of

MILLINERY
And FANCY GOODS,

of the latest and most fashionable styles, for Spring and Summer wear. HATS, BONNETS, Laces, Ribbons, Trimmings, Neck Ties, Belts, Ruffles, Feathers, Flowers and Ornaments.

They have also on hand a lot of second-hand goods, which will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Mrs. Usilton is a practical Milliner, having served a regular apprenticeship at the business and conducted it herself in former years.

☞ STAMPING done in the neatest and most durable manner.

The Ladies are invited to call and examine their goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. May 8—tf.

NEW MILLINERY
—AND—
FANCY STORE!

MAGGIE M. PARKS & SISTER,

HAVE JUST OPENED at the old stand of the late Mrs. S. A. Usilton, an entirely NEW AND BEAUTIFUL STOCK of

MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS,

and having employed an experienced Milliner from the city, recommended by Messrs. Armstrong & Cator, we flatter ourselves prepared to please. A share of the public patronage will be highly appreciated.
MAGGIE M. PARKS & SISTER.
May 1—2m.

JOHN N. DODD,
Successor to JOHN T. DODD & SON,
UNDERTAKER,
CONTRACTOR, BUILDER, AND
DEALER IN
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shutters, &c.

All business and work entrusted to me will receive my special and *personal* attention.—Having had entire supervision and control of the Undertaking department of the late firm for the last six years, I flatter myself am fully competent to give satisfaction.

I hope by attention to business and an endeavor to please, that I shall be able to retain all the customers of the late firm. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.

I am fully prepared to furnish Coffins, Caskets and Burial Cases of the latest designs and finish, upon short notice. dec5.

FARMERS! FARMERS!
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!
PRICES REDUCED!

I AM happy to inform the public that I have returned to my residence with improved health, and will give personal attention to business.

BLACKSMITHING
AND WHEELWRIGHTING

of all kinds, completed at short notice, with the best material. Especial attention given to Machines of all kinds. Please send them in early. My ability as a mechanic is well known. I respectfully solicit your patronage in future, and am thankful for past favors.

CULTIVATOR TEETH, of the latest pattern, for sale at prices to suit. Full attention given to Horse Shoeing.

If you desire good, cheap work call and see me. I guarantee all my work.
J. A. SCHWERER.
Fairlee, Kent Co., May 15.

HOME WORK!

Gents' Fine Boots,
Shoes and Gaiters.

Ladies,' Misses' and Children's Shoes.

JAMES A. SHAW,
CHESTERTOWN,

HAS now on hand a good supply of the best Leather, and is prepared to make to order all kinds of BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS, in the very best manner, at short notice. His work cannot be surpassed for beauty of style or durability of make, as his numerous patrons in this community will testify.

If you want an extra pair of

Fine Boots, Shoes or Gaiters,
For Spring and Summer wear,
Call at SHAW'S, on Court Street,

and he will be sure to please you.

A good stock of Boots and Shoes of his own make kept on hand and sold at low prices.
JAMES A. SHAW,
May 8, 1875. Court Street.

FINE BLACK CLOTH and English Worsted Suits, Very Cheap.
May 8. S. MERRITT & CO.

FINE Sugar-cured HAMS and Broiling Bee at THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

JOHN F. WHITE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Office over Geo. W. Ingram's Real Estate office.

The undersigned, residents of St. George's Hundred, respectfully recommend to the owners of valuable stock, the services of JOHN F. WHITE. We have employed him in many difficult cases, and found him to have a thorough knowledge of all diseases that stock are subject to. (Signed) Samuel Fennimore, L. V. Aspril, W. Kenney, William Polk, Daniel Stevens, W. Corbit, Daniel Corbit, Jonathan K. Williams, Serik F. Shallcross, F. T. Perry, S. M. Enos, Geo. W. Ortlip, James F. Shallcross, W. E. Vandegrift, W. N. Hamilton, M. D., Samuel Pennington, R. W. Cochran, Thomas Cochran, H. A. Nowland, Wm. Dudley, R. R. Cochran, Alex. Maxwell, L. P. McDowell.
June 12, 1875—3m.

FOR SALE,
Peach Baskets,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Price at present 15 cts. delivered.

Also, BOX MATERIAL, dressed, price 11c. delivered. Also, Marvil's PATENT BERRY CRATES and BASKETS.

Also, Oak and Pine FENCE PLANK, delivered on water at $22.50 per thousand.

Orders solicited by
ROBERT E. WALLIS,
Near Kennedyville,
General Agent for Cecil and Kent Cos.
June 26, 1875—4t.

FOR SALE,

PEACH BASKETS
and
PEACH CRATES,

in large or small lots. Also, all kinds of Yellow Pine LUMBER, FLOORING, PLASTERING LATHS and SHINGLES, delivered at Millington or any station on the Q. A. & Kent Railroad, on very reasonable terms.
SAMUEL D. WEBB, Agent.
Millington, June 19, 1875—tf.

PEACH BOXES!

WE intend to manufacture PEACH BOXES at Buck Neck as usual this season. Our customers may rely on being supplied throughout the season with Boxes made of good seasoned materials, as low as they can be furnished by any other parties.
je19-4t* PARSONS & CO.

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

New Goods! New Goods!

REDUCED PRICES.

STANDARD CALICOES 9 CENTS.
Best Bleached Muslins in the County for the Prices.
JACONET STRIPES of new and Beautiful Styles.
GRASS LINENS.
VICTORIA LAWNS.
Striped and Plain NANSOOKS,
WHITE SWISS,
HAMBURG EDGINGS and INSERTINGS, carefully selected and very cheap.

☞ Call and examine our large and varied assortment of New Goods.
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
June 19, 1875.

OLD PORT WINE,
Brand Rebellos Vallente

Claimed to be superior to any Wine ever before on sale in this town.

Pure Hennessey, Otard and Seignette Brandies, direct from under the Custom House lock. Dublin and London Ales and Stouts of direct importation, invigorating tonics for women laboring under debility during the hot months, all on hand and for sale by
May 29, 1875. T. S. WICKES.

A LARGE and well assorted stock of
DRY GOODS
CLOTHING,
First Class Groceries,

Shoes, Hats, Hardware and Crockeryware, and which is constantly kept replenished by fresh purchases, we have now in store, and are offering for sale upon easy terms and at reasonable advance to people who claim credit.
T. S. WICKES.
Chestertown, May 29, 1875.

Prices Down! Prices Down!

REDUCTION
In the PRICE OF CALICO!

A large and handsome assortment now being offered by
J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.,
At Prices as low as can be found.
June 19, 1875.

☞ **READ THIS!** ☜

Old Time Prices
For BLACKSMITHING, &c.
AT
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S.

HORSE SHOEING $1.25, and all kinds of good BLACKSMITHING in the Repairing line done as cheap as before the war. We are determined to work as low as can be done in this or the adjoining counties.

You can get the best CAST STEELHOE for 75 cts., and all kinds of new work at corresponding low prices. All kinds of Machine forging and Repairs done quickly and neatly.

Carriage Smithing done in the best manner. We will hoop light and heavy Wheels at the old time prices. We want all to call and see that we do what we say.

We have a large quantity of our Celebrated Cast Steel Cultivator Teeth, made of all sizes and patterns, which have no equal.

PLOWS and PLOW CASTINGS,

of all kinds, for sale at Reduced Prices.

Wheelwrighting.—We keep on hand and build to order, WAGONS, DEARBORNS, CARTS, DRAYS and Express Wagons, light and heavy, out of the BEST SEASONED LUMBER, that has been on hand under cover over three years; we have not had a single complaint of our lumber not being seasoned. We have over fifteen thousand feet of lumber on hand all the time; parties not knowing us are invited to call and see for themselves. We are determined to keep up our hard earned reputation.
mh27-8m. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

NOTICE!

OUR COMMISSION for selling Grain hereafter, will be one and a half cts. (1½) per bushel, with all sales guaranteed, and prompt returns.

Thanking our friends for their past favors, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. KENLY & TILGHMAN,
No. 5 Wood st., Baltimore.
June 12—1m.

MY MIGNONETTE.

WRITTEN FOR THE KENT NEWS BY C. L.

They have not called thee wise or fair,
My mignonette!
And yet—and yet—
A something—in thy quiet air,
More worth than wert thou wise or fair,
Clings round me yet.

More gorgeous blossoms round thee rise—
My mignonette!
And yet—and yet—
A something—in thy serious eyes,
That neither love nor truth denies,
Doth love beget.

No eager crowd of flatterers sue—
My mignonette!
And yet—and yet—
Of those who know thee, there are few,
Who would not turn again to view
My mignonette.

Men rave not of thine eyes or hair—
My mignonette!
And yet—and yet—
A fragrance rich as it is rare,
Breathes in each motion of the air
About thee set.

Thou dost not bring a princely dower—
My mignonette!
And yet—and yet—
The sweetest—linnest—rarest flower!
I bless the day, and bless the hour,
When first we met,
My mignonette!

An Incident of Paris Life.

Lucy Hooper sends the following to the Philadelphia *Press:*

"Let me mention a little incident which created much merriment in a certain set here lately. It appears that there is a pretty little creature who has bestowed upon herself the cognomen of Diane de Bagatelle, with whom a well known young viscount is madly in love. Mille. Diane is a very romantic young lady, with a taste for the plays and novels of young Dumas, and especially for the 'Dame aux Camelies.' So she was not surprised when one day the card of the count de X——, the father of the viscount in question, was handed to her and an elegant elderly gentleman, faultlessly dressed and with the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor at his button hole, was ushered into her boudoir.

"My son loves Mademoiselle," began the Count without further preface.

"I know it," sighed Diane.

"He has——,"

"A sister?" exclaimed the lady, remembering the interview between Marguerite Gautier and the Duval.

"No, not a sister but a cousin—his cousin Blanche, to whom he has been betrothed for years. She pines and weeps, and you, mademoiselle, you and your fatal charms are the cause."

"Alas!" sighed Diane, feeling herself Doche and Blanche Pierson rolled into and in real earnest.

"Your sensibility does you honor. Will you break with my son once forever? And if two hundred thousand francs—"

"I will draw you a check at once."

"Sir," exclaimed the lady, you have not made an appeal to a callous heart." I will make the sacrifice; I will give up Henri. You said, I think, two hundred thousand?"

"I did. Blessings on you, my child!" exclaimed the count fervently. "Write the letter I shall dictate, and the check shall be yours."

So down Diane sat and penned the following epistle:

"Dear Henri: I love you no more. In fact I never have loved you. I love another. Farewell forever. DIANE."

"The count took the letter, inspected it carefully, and placed it in his pocketbook, from which he then drew a check for the amount named, which he placed in the lady's eager hands."

"Allow me, my child, to raise to my lips the gentle hand that has just saved my son! A kiss and a tear fell on the dainty hand together; it was then released, and the aged nobleman departed. He had not long gone when Mille. Diane discovered that her diamond ring, valued at 10,000 francs, had disappeared from her finger, and further investigation proved that her silverware and other articles of value had also vanished.

The pretended Count was no other than a swindler of the very worst type. The worst of the affair is that the scamp actually mailed the letter of Mille. Diane to the viscount, so that the lady found herself minus an adorer as well as her valuables."

EFFECTS OF THE GREAT TRIAL.—Cross examinations are now of daily occurrence in Brooklyn families. For instance, the other day at the breakfast table of a well known citizen of that city the following colloquy took place:

Paterfamilias (in a stern voice to pretty daughter, aged 20)—'Julia, who was that young man who was here last night?'

Julia (with deliberation)—'A friend.'

Father—'How late did he stay?'

Julia—'I don't remember.'

Father—'What is his name?'

Julia—'I can't recollect.'

Father—'Where does he live?'

Julia (quickly)—'He's moved.'

Father (reprovingly)—'Don't answer me in that evasive manner. Did he kiss you before leaving?'

A young sister, who had been reading the trial (turning to a rich old bachelor uncle) "I object; the question is leading."

Father—'I insist upon an answer, yes or no, and will put the question in another form. Was their any salutation of the lips?'

Julia (absently)—'My memory fails me in matter of detail, although (with a pause) there might have been something of the kind.'

At this point the breakfast party took a recess.

Two gentlemen returning from Cameron, Texas, the other day, witnessed a singular encounter between a tarantula and a wasp. Their attention was attracted by a commotion in a bush by the side of the road, and, on approaching it, they found the two venomous creatures in deadly combat. The wasp, which was one of the large species, seemed to be the aggressor. The tarantula seemed to be endeavoring to push its adversary off with its legs, but the wasp had the advantage in the fight, for it would bend its sting in between the tarantula's legs, and stab it in the breast. The encounter lasted several minutes after the witnesses came up, when the tarantula turned over and fell to the ground dead. The wasp then flew away.

"MAUD," one of the Wapsie herd of short horned cattle sold at West Liberty, Iowa, last week, brought $7,200. Others of the herd sold for over $2,000 each.

A CURIOUS RELIC.

THE END OF EARTHLY GREATNESS—THE HEAD OF OLIVER CROMWELL ON EXHIBITION—ITS VARYING FORTUNE.

A correspondent of the London *Times* gives the following curious account of the varying fortunes of the head of Lord Protector Cromwell: Several imperfect statements having lately appeared on the above subject, let me explain what became of the remains of Cromwell. Partly from printed records and partly from what I heard from Mr. Wilkinson, to whom some of the press have alluded, Oliver Cromwell died at Whitehall Place, on the 3d of September, 1658, after a protracted illness. He had been long suffering from ague, and his case is cited in medical books as one of a man who died of ague when our warehouses were groaning with Peruvian bark, which we did not know how to use. During this illness he became so depressed and debilitated that he would allow no barber to come near him; and his beard, instead of being cut in a certain fashion, grew all over his face. After his death the body lay in state at Somerset House, having been carefully embalmed, and was afterwards buried with more than regal honors in Henry VII's Chapel in Westminister Abbey, where it lay until after the Restoration, when it was taken out of his grave, as were also the bodies of Ireton, (Cromwell's son-in-law) and Bradshaw; the latter, as President of the High Court of Justice, having pronounced sentence of death on Charles I. The three bodies were taken in carts to the Red Lyon, in Holborn, and on the 30th of January, the anniversary of King Charles' death, they were removed on sledges to Tyburn, where they were hanged until sunset, and then taken down and beheaded, their bodies buried in a deep pit under the gallows, and their heads stuck upon the top of Westminister Hall, where at the time sentinels walked.

Ireton's head was in the middle, and Cromwell's and Bradshaw's on either side. Cromwell's head, being embalmed, remained exposed to the atmosphere for 25 years, and then one stormy night it was blown down, and picked up by the sentry, who, hiding it under his cloak, took it home and secreted it in the chimney corner, and, as inquiries were constantly being made about it by the Government, it was only on his death bed that he revealed where he had hidden it. His family sold the head to one of the Cambridgeshire Russells, and, in the same box in which it still is, it descended to a certain Samuel Russell, who being a needy and careless man, exhibited it in a place near Clare Market. There it was seen by Jas. Cox, who then owned a famous museum. He tried in vain to buy the head from Russell; for, poor as he was, nothing would at first tempt him to part with the relic, but after a time Cox assisted him with some money, and eventually, to clear himself from debt, he handed the head over to Cox. When Cox at last parted with his museum he sold the head of Cromwell for £230, to three men, who bought it about the time of the French Revolution, to exhibit in Mead Court, Bond street, at half a crown a head. Curiously enough, it happened that each of these gentlemen died a sudden death, and the head came into the possession of the three neices of the last man who died. These young ladies, nervous at keeping it in the house, asked Mr. Wilkinson, their medical man, to take care of it for them, and they subsequently sold it to him. For the next fifteen or twenty years, Mr. Wilkenson was in the habit of showing it to all the distinguished men of that day, and the head, much treasured yet remains in his family.

The circumstantial evidence is very curious. It is the only head in history which is known to have been embalmed and afterwards embalmed. On the back of the neck, above the vertebræ, is the mark of the cut of an axe, where the executioner having, perhaps, no proper block, had struck too high, and laying the head in its soft, embalmed state on the block, flattened the nose on one side, making it adhere to the face. The hair grows promiscuously about the face, and the beard, stained to exactly the same color by the embalming liquor, is tucked up under the chin, with the oaken staff of the spear with which the head was stuck upon Westminister hall, which staff is perforated by a worm that never attacks oak until it has been for many years exposed to the weather.

The iron spearhead, where it protrudes above the skull, is rusted away by the action of the atmosphere. The jagged way in which the top of the skull is removed throws us back to a time when surgery was in its infancy, while the embalming is so beautifully done that the cellular process of the gums and the membrane of the tongue are still to be seen. Several teeth are yet in the mouth; the membrane of the eyelid remains; the piamater and dura-mater, thin membranes, which, I believe, lie over the brain, may be seen clinging to their inner and upper part of the skull. The brain was, of course, removed, but the compartments are very distinct. When the great sculptor, Flaxman, went to see it, he said at once, "You will not mind my expressing any disappointment I may feel on seeing the head?" "Oh, no," said Mr. Wilkinson, "but will you tell me what are the characteristics by which the head might be recognized?" "Well," replied Flaxman, "I know a great deal about the configuration of the head of Oliver Cromwell. He had a low, broad forehead, large orbits to the eyes, a high septum to the nose, and high cheek bones; but there is one feature that will be with me a crucial test, and that is, that instead of having the lower jawbone somewhat curved, it was particularly short and straight, but set out at an angle, which gave him a jowlish appearance." The head exactly answered to the description, and Flaxman went away expressing himself as convinced and delighted.

The head has also a length from the forehead to the back of the head which is quite extraordinary, and one day, before Mr. Wilkinson retired from business, his assistant called him into the surgery to point out to him how exactly the shaven head of a lad, who was there as a patient, resembled the embalmed head of Cromwell up stairs, and more particularly in the extreme length between the forehead and the occiput.

Mr. Wilkinson mentioned the circumstance to the gentleman who brought the lad to him. "No wonder," said the gentleman, "for this lad is a direct descendant of Oliver Cromwell, whose name, like this boy's, was Williams, before they changed it to Cromwell."

It was curious that this type should reappear or remain after so many years.

When the head was in the possession of Samuel Russell, he was frequently intoxicated when he showed it to his friends, and they cut off pieces of the hair until the head was closely cropped.

The embalmed head is now in the possession of Horace Wilkenson, Sevenoaks, Kent.

There is a small hole where the wart was on his forehead, and the eyebrows met in the middle. The head has the appearance of hard, dry leather.

THOSE CIRCUS BILLS.

AN AGED FEMALE ACROBAT CONFUSES A MODEST YOUNG MAN.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

She had one in her hand as she came up stairs, and she didn't say a word until after she had wiped her spectacles, placed them on her nose, unfolded the bill, and read a few of the headlines.

She was old fashioned in look. There were strings to her bonnet, she had no bustle, her gray hair was combed down smoothly, and there were only eleven yards in her black alpaca dress.

"Young man, don't you know that circuses are awful big liars and humbugs?" she finally inquired.

The man at the table leaned back in his easy chair and refused to express an opinion.

"Well, I know it," she continued in a positive tone, "and I believe that they git wuss every day. Now see here—listen to this: 'A gorgeous panorama of amazing wonders—a gigantic combination of astonishing acrobatic talent.' That's all right on the poster, but hev they got 'em? I'd just like to see one of them animals."

"You're laboring under a mistake, madam. It means a grand display of natural curiosities, and informs the public that the proprietor has secured many first-class acrobats—the chaps who stand on their heads, turn head over heels, and cut up so many monkey shines."

"It does, eh?" she mused; "waal, do you believe that it takes a smart person to keel over?"

"Well, one has to have a good deal of training."

"They do, eh?" she remarked, as she put her umbrella in the corner and spit on her hands; "I'll show you that you are deceived; I'm an old woman, but if I can't——!"

"Madam, hold on, don't do it!" exclaimed the man behind the table.

"I can flop right over there and never shake my bonnet," she said as she rose up.

"I know you can, madam, but don't. I am here alone, and I—I don't want you to. I'd rather you wouldn't. If you are determined on it, I shall certainly leave the room!"

"Well, you know I can do it, and that's enough. You may be right about what that means, but see here, hear this: 'The high ways ablaze with resplendent chariots—the grandest pageant on earth.' I've been to lots of circuses, young man, and I never saw a pageant yet. If they had one, the door of his cage wasn't open."

"You are also in error there. The bill refers to the fact that the great number of wagons, chariots, &c., make up a sight worth seeing as they pass along the street."

"Um-m-m," she muttered as she folded the bill over. "I don't see why they couldn't have said so then. And now see here—read that: 'Sig. Govinoff, in his ærial flights.' Now, then, is that a boa-constrictor or a cundurango?"

"It's a man, madam—one of the performers. His real name is probably Jones, but isn't grand enough, and so they put him down as 'Sig. Govinoff'—He is the man who jumps off a rope, turns over twice, and comes down all right."

"He is, eh? Well, if he's got an idea that he's the smartest man alive I want to disappoint him. I never did try to turn over twice, but I'll do it right here and now or break my neck! Git the things offi'n that table!"

"Stay, madam—don't. I wouldn't have you do it for fifty dollars."

"Just once!"

"For heaven's sake, madam, get down offi'n this table—here—here's a dollar if you won't do it!"

"I don't want your money, and I won't try it if your so scart, but I don't want no circus going around talking about ayral flights and deceiving the people."

She sat down, the young man wiped the sweat off his brow, and presently she remarked:

"And here's another thing, right here: 'A sparkling asterick, flashing across the field of the cloth of gold—Mons. Gomeribue in his great delineation of human character.' I'd like to know who she is."

"Madam, that's a man—a man who delineates character."

"How?"

"Why, he makes up faces—expresses mirth, sorrow, joy, and so forth."

"He does, eh? Well, what's that to blow about? Make up faces—see here!"

And she shut her eyes, run her tongue out, and looked like the bottom of a brass kettle, which had been kicked in by a mule.

"They are humbugs, sir!" she said as she drew her tongue in, "and d'ye 'spose I'd pay fifty cents to go to one?"

"They are quite entertaining as a general thing."

"They are, eh? Entertaining, eh?—Well, if I can't do more entertaining in five minutes than a circus can do all day I'll leave my bonnet up here. Here hold on to this chair!"

"Madam I earnestly hope you are not going to perform any tricks."

"I han't, eh? You just hold on to the legs of this chair!"

"I can't, madam—I wouldn't do it for all the diamond pins in Syracuse! Go away, madam—go home! I'm in an awful hurry!"

"Well, I won't then, but when I say circuses are humbugs I can prove it. I don't keer two cents for their big words, and this panoplies, pageants, asterisks, giraffes, aryals, georgouses and orangoutrungs—I can beat 'em all holler myself!"

And she took off her spectacles, lifted her umbrella, and went down stairs.

Facts not Generally Known.

Melons were found originally in Asia.

The cantaloupe is a native of America, and is so called from the name of a place near Rome, where it was first cultivated in Europe.

The nectarine is said to have received its name from nectar, the particular drink of the gods.

Pears were originally brought from the East by the Romans.

The greengage is called after the Gage family, who first took it into England from monastery in Paris.

Filbert originally came from Greece.

The walnut is a native of Persia, the Caucasus and China.

The Greeks call butter bouturos—"cow cheese."

Before the middle of the seventeenth century tea was not used in England, and was entirely unknown to the Greeks and Romans.

The bean is said to be a native of Egypt.

The cucumbers was originally a trophical vegetable.

The pea is a native of the South of Europe.

Spinach is a Persian plant.

The tomato is a native of South America, and takes its name from a Portuguese word.

The turnip came originally from Rome.

Sweet marsoram is a native of Portugal.

Corlander seed came originally from the East.

The clove is a native of the Malacca Island, as also is the nutmeg.

Capers originally grew wild in Greece and Northern Africa.

Garlic came to us first from Sicily and the shores of the Mediterranean.

Ginger is a native of the East and West Indies.

Sage is a native of the South of Europe.

The gooseberry is indigenous to Great Britian.

Cloves come to us from the Indies, and take their name from the Lating *clavus*, or French *clou*, both meaning a nail, to which they have a resemblance.

The horseradish is a native of England.

Vinegar is derived from two French words *vin aigre*, "sour wine."

The nasturtium came originally from Peru.

Parsely is said to have first come from Egypt, and mythology tells us it was used to adorn the head of Hercules.

It is a curious fact that while the names of all our domestic animals are of Saxon originor, nman names are given to the flesh they yield.

When James Buchanan was Minister to Upland, he had ears of corn hermetically sealed, sent to him from this country.

The word biscuit is French for "twice baked," because, originally, that was the mode of entirely depriving it of moisture to insure its keeping.

Claret is a corruption of *clariet*, a term applied in France to any red or rose colored wine.

Almonds are natives of the northern part of Asia and Africa. In ancient times they were much esteemed by the natives of the East.

Apples were original brought from the East by the Romans. The crab apple is indigenous to Great Britain.

The asparagus was originally a wild seacoast plant and is a native of Great Britain.

The chestnut is said by some to have originally come from Sardis in Lydia, and by others from Castanea, in Thessaly, from which it takes its name.

The onion was almost an object of worship with the Egyptains two thousand years before the Christian era. It first came from India.

Quinces originally came from Corinth.

Apricots are indigenous to the plants of Armenia.

Cherries were known in Asia as far back as the seventh century.

Damsons first came from Damascus.

Lemons were used by the Romans to keep moths from their garments, and in the time of Pliny they were considered an excellent counterpoison. They are natives of Asia.

Citron is supposed to be the Median, Assyrian or Persian apple of the Greeks.

Rhubarb is a native of Asia.

The strawberry takes its name from an ancient custom of putting straw beneath the fruit when it began to ripen. Its delicacy was praised by both Virgil and Ovid.

The peach originally came from Persia.

We are indebted to the infamous Catherine de Medici for ice creams.

Publishers of Newspapers,

And more particularly local newspapers, have to depend mainly upon their advertising columns for their support.—Yet how many are there who seem not to realize this fact. Instead of giving their paper a liberal advertising patronage, they perhaps give it none; and if a levee or entertainment is got up in the place, the paper is expected to notice it for nothing.

Now if all the patronage that a paper can expect is that of the locality for whose interest it works, it would seem that every one should give it the advertising that legitimately belongs to it, and not try to get it without paying for it. There is a class of people that seem to begrudge every dollar that goes to their local papers; and still borrow it and read it, and are the severest critics of its short-comings.

The publisher has to pay for labor and paper, and every notice of any kind, in the nature of an advertisement, he ought to have his pay for. He has got to get his living out of his advertising columns, and any society or individual can with just as much propriety beg five dollars of any other individual, as to expect it gratuitously of a newspaper.

Any man who does not think enough of his town's paper, and every trader who does not believe in advertising, should move into some town where they have no paper.—*Gardiner Journal.*

"WHAT a shame that I should be starving!" exclaimed a poor corset-maker out of work—"I that have stayed the stomachs of hundreds."

SPOTTED TAIL has appeared in his spring suit. It is neat but not gaudy—a blue blanket, a pair of blue flannel trowsers, and a white round-topped hat.

MANY have withstood the frowns of the world, but its smiles and caresses have often hugged them to death.

MILK punch is now recommended as a cure for diptheria. It has always been considered good for the throat.

Don't Crowd.

Don't crowd, the world is large enough
For you as well as me;
The doors of all are open wide—
The realm of thought is free.
In all earth's places you are right
To chose the best you can—
Provided that you do not try
To crowd some other man.
Don't crowd the good from out your heart
By fostering all that's bad,
But give to every virtue room—
The best that may be had;
To each day's record such a one
That you may well be proud;
Give each his right—give each his room,
And never try to crowd. —DICKENS.

To Obtain Fruit from Barren Trees.

A correspondent of the *American Agriculturist* says:—"I wish to describe to you a method of making fruit trees bear that I blundered on. Some fifteen years ago I had a small apple tree that leaned considerably. I drove a stake by it, tied a string to the limb and fastened it to the stake. The next year that limb blossomed full, and not another blossom appeared on the tree, and, as Tim Bunker said, "it sot me a thinking," and I came to the conclusion that the string was so tight that it prevented the sap returning to the roots; consequently it formed fruit buds. Having a couple of pear trees that where large enough to bear, but had never blossomed, I took a coarse twine and wound it several times around the tree above the lower limbs, and tied it as tight as I could. The next Spring all the top above the cord blossomed as white as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tied. A neighbor, seeing my trees loaded with pears, used this method with the same result. I have since tried the experiment on several trees, almost with the same result. I think it is a much better way than cutting off the roots. In early Summer, say June or July, wind a strong twine several times around the tree, or a single limb, and tie, the tighter the better, and you will be pleased with the result; the next Winter or Spring the cord may be taken off."

FREAK OF AN APPLE TREE.—Doubts are entertained by some pomologists as regards the truth of the statement made that apples have been grown in which two or more varieties were blended into one, that is, apples having one section sweet and the other sour. The Boston Journal of chemistry says: We have seen such fruit and therefore know that it has been produced. A tree bearing apples of this nature stood in a gentleman's garden in Georgetown, Massachusetts. It was of large size, and in some years produced several bushels of fruit.

The owner sold the apples as curiosities, and frequently individual specimens brought large prices. It was exceedingly interesting to examine the crop, as one apple differed widely from another, and there was difficulty in finding two precisely alike. A few was found in which almost exactly one-half was sweet and the other sour. But a majority was made up differently. Sections, one-quarter or one-sixth, more or less, would be of sweet or sour, and the remainder would be of the opposite kind.

The line of demarcation on the skin was clearly defined, the sour portion having a reddish color, while the sweet was of a pale green. There was no mistaking the flavor; the sour portion was very sour; and the sweet very sweet. On the same tree apples grew which were uniform in kind, some being entirely sweet, and others entirely sour. This pomological freak was brought about by a careful process of budding, two buds of different varieties being divided and one-half of each joined together, so as to adhere and grow in that condition. As none of this fruit has been of late years, we conclude the tree has perished.

NOBLE SENTIMENTS.—Monday the 26th ult., was observed at Augusta, Georgia, as memorial day. The corner stone of a Confederate monument was laid. Gen. Evans delivered an admirable address, in which he used the following noble sentiments:

"Let us do nothing to keep alive the passions of war. To study its lesson is prudence, to profit by its teachings is wisdom; but to stir up the old animosities is madness. The voice of this monument will not be for war, but for peace; it will say to us, The Confederacy has expired. Its great life went out on the purple tide of blood that flowed from the hearts of its sons. We have buried it; we do not intend to exhume its remains. We were utterly defeated, and we dismiss our resentments. Sadly we parted with the dear old cross of stars which we followed through many a storm of shot and shell, but we take with the true hand of Southern honor the staff that holds the flag of the stars and stripes. I respond with the truest feeling to-day to the fraternal words of General Bartlett, spoken at the centennial celebration of the first battle of the old revolution."

DISTANCE OF THE SUN.—The first determination of the sun's distance computed from observations on last December's transit of Venus, comes from a French source in the form of a letter addressed to the Astronomer Royal, Prof. Airy, and published by the latter in *The London Daily News*. The computations are made by M. Puiseux, an astronomer of the Paris Observatory, from eye observations at Peking, China, and the island of St. Paul in the Indian Ocean. The difference of latitude of these stations is more than 78½°, which gives a pretty long base line for calculations by the Halleyan method. The result announced for the solar parallax is 8.879 seconds. This is a somewhat larger parallax than the favor