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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited. ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention.

Kent News.

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

VOL. 39. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1878. No. 6.

ADVERTISING:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for one dollar, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or 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:

HANDBILLS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

TO THE LADIES!

NEW MILLINERY

And FANCY GOODS,

FOR

1878. *SPRING And SUMMER.* 1878.

MRS. H. USILTON, Just below Wickes' Drug Store, has received a well selected stock of new and beautiful MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS for Spring and Summer wear, of the latest and most fashionable styles.

Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons,

LACES, TRIMMINGS,

Neck Ties, Belts, Ruffles, Feathers, Flowers and Ornaments. She is satisfied of her ability to please both in quality and price. She has secured the assistance of a first-class Millinery from the city.

☞ STAMPING done in the neatest and most durable manner.

The Ladies are invited to call and examine her goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. No effort will be spared to give full satisfaction to all who favor her with their patronage.

May 18. MRS. H. USILTON.

TO THE LADIES.

NEW MILLINERY

And FANCY GOODS.

LAMBERT SISTERS have just returned from the city and opened a new Stock of

Spring and Summer MILLINERY

AND FANCY GOODS,

embracing all the LATEST and MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

Our Goods have been selected with care and bought at the lowest cash figures, which enables us to guarantee satisfaction both as regards style and prices. Our stock includes a full line of all such goods as are usually found in a first-class Millinery Store, such as *BONNETS, HATS, Laces, Flowers, Ribbons, Kid Gloves, Hosiery, Toilet Articles, &c., &c.*

The Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and prices. They will find goods much cheaper than heretofore, and we are selling at very small profits for cash.

DRESS MAKING of all kinds done in the best manner and at low prices.

☞ Store opposite KENT NEWS Office.

may11-tf. LAMBERT SISTERS.

Queen St. Millinery Store.

NEW GOODS!

THE LATEST FASHIONS! FINEST GOODS! LOWEST PRICES!

MRS. KATE GILL has just received a new stock of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS including the latest Spring and Summer styles. HATS, BONNETS and RIBBONS, Feathers, Flowers, &c.

BEAUTIFUL FANCY GOODS

Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Hosiery, Gloves, and a full line of Toilet Articles.

☞ I am determined to sell at lowest prices and respectfully invite an examination of my goods.

MRS. KATE GILL.

May 25—tf. Queen st., Chestertown.

TO THE LADIES

And PUBLIC GENERALLY.

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS, at the old stand, directly opposite the new M. E. Church, has replenished her stock and is now ready to receive orders and calls from any that wish

MILLINERY

Or FANCY GOODS

Also, many articles that are useful to gentlemen. My stock is complete.

I am one with many others in the same business, and I solicit a share of your patronage.

☞ Please do not forget

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS,

Directly opposite new M. E. Church

my4-tf. Chestertown.

New Goods! New Goods!

MRS. E. N. MELVIN,

Extends a cordial invitation to all the Ladies to call at her store opposite the Bank, and examine her large assortment of

Spring and Summer GOODS,

LINEN SUITS, DUSTERS,

Ladies' and Children's UNDERWEAR,

Hamburg Edgings,

Zephyrs,

Germantown Wool,

Embroidery Silks,

Braiding Braid,

and many FANCY ARTICLES too numerous to mention. All are offered at exceedingly low prices.

MRS. E. N. MELVIN.

May 4, 1878.

WANTED

Every One to Know

That you can buy Goods, such as

DRY GOODS,

Men's and Boys', Misses' and Children's SHOES,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

Crockeryware, PROVISIONS,

Glassware, Queensware,

Tinware, Willowware,

TOBACCO, CIGARS and SNUFF,

CONFECTIONERY,

and in fact a little of everything at

ELLIOTT'S,

Up Town.

☞ Produce of all kinds wanted. Cash paid for Old Iron, Brass, Bones, Copper, Rags, &c., at ELLIOTT'S,

apr13. Up Town.

Cultivators and Teeth!

PERSONS in want of CULTIVATORS or Cultivator Teeth, are invited to call and examine the varieties and prices at the FOUNDRY in Chestertown, before purchasing elsewhere.

May 4. W. A. HYLAND & CO.

GOLD AND SILVER WIRE PICTURE CORD, Porcelain Head Picture Nails, Screw Eyes, and Brass Screw Rings.

feb16. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BLACKWELL'S Pure Durham TOBACCO, For sale by JAS. A. SHAW.

The Sterling Reputation

THAT MARKED SUCH A SUCCESSFUL CAREER FOR THIS HOUSE

FROM THE DAY IT OPENED BUSINESS

FOR

Fine and Perfect Fitting Clothing

THE SAME KIND CAN NOW BE HAD

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

That MEN and BOYS may rely on.

☞ A cordial invitation to all. ☜

NEW YORK LEADING ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHING HOUSE.

No. 184 West Baltimore Street,

(*Opposite Light,*) **BALTIMORE.**

BRANCH OF 503 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

SAMPLES sent on application. mh30-3m

NEW STORE.

Corner Queen & High Sts.

I WOULD most respectfully inform the public that I have just opened a NEW and well selected Stock of Goods in the store corner Queen and High Sts., Chestertown, opposite A. J. Cahall's, where I will be pleased to wait upon them with anything in my line of business.

I keep a GENERAL STOCK, embracing

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

BOOTS, SHOES,

Wood and Willow-ware, &c.

Our GROCERIES include

White and Brown SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, FLOUR, MOLASSES, SYRUP, HAMS, BACON, LARD, SALT, PEPPER, COAL OIL, &c.

We sell the celebrated PEARL SHIRT, the best and most perfect fitting Shirt made.

☞ The public are invited to call and examine our goods. Our motto is

'Quick Sales & Small Profits'

☞ Call and see me one and all. You are welcome at all times. This is the place to buy good and cheap goods.

Produce taken and highest market price paid in goods.

Public's obd't serv't,

J. STAFFORD, JR.

April 13.

Fruit Growers!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

WE are prepared to furnish the

J. H. MARVIL

Berry Crate & Basket,

PEACH BASKETS, BOXES, PEACH CRATES

and all kinds of Fancy Packages for Peaches or Grapes; also

PEACH BOX PATTERNS

of Two Sizes—⅞ and 1 Bushel.

We will deliver the above Stock at any Station on the Kent County Railroad in as good order and as cheap as can be gotten, wholesale or retail.

☞ For prices and terms apply to

C. W. WARREN, Ag't, Kennedyville,

W. F. WROTH, Still Pond.

S. FRANKLIN SMITH, Chestertown.

my11-3m.

INCORPORATED 1847.

KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,

DOVER, DEL.,

Insures Property Generally Against Loss by Fire.

INSURERS in THIS COMPANY only pay the ACTUAL COST of the insurance—the balance being placed to their credit and interest allowed them. Since its organization this Company has returned to its members, in Dividends, $68,981.22, and has standing to the credit of its members $84,241.90, protecting their respective deposit notes during membership and payable to them on withdrawal from the Company. ☞ Before insuring elsewhere, call on or address the following

AGENTS:

J. M. VANDYKE, Chestestown, Kent co.
J. P. MANLOVE, Greensboro', Caroline "
J. B. FLETCHER, Preston, " "
JAS. CANNON, Salisbury, Wicomico "
CHAS. COLLINS, Berlin, Worcester "
W. S. DICKINSON, Pocomoke city " "

Or address the Company,

GEO. W. CUMMINS, PRESIDENT.

WM. DENNEY, JR., SECR'Y.

May 4, 1878—8m.

Meats! Meats! Meats!

BEST BRANDS OF SUGAR-CURED HAMS, Sugar-Cured Shoulders, Sugar-Cured Broiling Beef, Side and Shoulder Bacon, by the Hundred Pounds, at City Prices. Mackerel and Herring by the Barrel.

☞ Buy your FLOUR at

June16. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

CYPRESS FENCING, a superior lot for sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.

PEACH BOX

MANUFACTORY

At CHESTERTOWN.

BELIEVING that an establishment of this kind is needed here, and, if properly conducted, would be liberally patronised by the Peach Growers, has induced me to fit up the LARGE CANNING HOUSE formerly occupied by Ruth & Co., on the Wharf at Chestertown, and I have filled it with a very superior stock of BOXES, consisting of

Michigan White Pine,
Maine White Hemlock,
Salisbury Yellow Pine,

Of THREE SIZES,

⅛ Bushel, ¼ Bushel and Bushel,

which I guarantee to sell at as low a figure, *if not lower*, than they can be purchaser anywhere. They can be had in shooks or made up. Also, extra slats and tops by the hundred or thousand.

The ONE-THIRD CRATES are intended for shipping the Beatrice, or other early Peaches, and early Pears or Grapes.

The THREE-QUARTERS, expressly for Pears, and made of bright white pine, making a very light and attractive crate.

☞ An examination of the stock and price will convince any one that it is to his interest to use them, and if patronized I will keep a full and complete stock on hand at all times, and they can be had in any quantity.

Capt. RUTH will show and deliver to any who may want them, at the Factory, also, Mr. J. W. HINES at his store in Chestertown; or address the subscriber.

R. S. EMORY,

m25-10t. CHESTERTOWN.

The Best SOAP!

Heads of Families and all others having Clothes washed, will find it to their interest to use

"Crampton's Imperial" SOAP.

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore reccommended

FOR USE IN THE

Laundry, Kitchen and Bath Room,

and for general household purposes; also for Printers, Painters, Engineers and Machinists, as it will remove stains of ink, grease, tar, oil and paint from the hands. Manufactured only by

CRAMPTON BROTHERS,

2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson st., New York.

☞ For sale by PARRISH BROS., 96 W. Lombard st., Baltimore; THOS. W. ELIASON, JR., Chestertown, and Grocers generally. May 25-tf.

Ice Cream! Ice Cream!

NEW SALOON.

MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN has moved to her new residence on Queen St., near Kirby's Green House, and has opened a FIRST CLASS ICE CREAM SALOON in connection with her Restaurant. She will keep

PAINTER'S ICE CREAM,

which is the best made, and will be received from Balto. every day by Steamer.

OYSTERS served in any style, and whatever can be had in a First Class Restaurant in the way of Delicacies, &c.

She is also prepared to accommodate PERMRNENT or TABLE BOARDERS at very moderate charges.

☞ Give me a call.

MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN.

May 11, 1878—6t.

LUMBER.

You can buy

SCANTLING, JOISTS,

and BILL STUFF,

of good VA. PINE, from **$13 to $14** per thousand feet, of

June 1. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

WOOL WANTED.

For which the highest cash price will be paid. In my absence Mr. R. S. USILTON, at the Market House, Chestertown, will receive same. Also, SCHROPSHIRE BUCK LAMBS for sale.

May 4—tf. JACOB BARKMAN.

SALT FISH by the bbl. and half bbl., at city prices at PARKS BROS'.

A Very Desirable

LOT OF LAND

AT

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree, passed by the Orphans' Court of Kent County, the undersigned as Trustee to sell the Real Estate of Alex. Chaney, dec'd, will offer at Public Sale on

Tuesday, June 18th, 1878,

At Eleven o'clock A. M.,

at the Court House door in Chestertown,

That Fine Lot of Land

NEAR LYNCH'S STATION,

on the Kent Co. R. R., and adjoining the land of James A. Rosebery, Esq., on the public road from I. U. Church to Lynch's, containing

FIFTEEN ACRES,

Three Roods and fifteen Perches of Land more or less.

It is IMPROVED by a

ONE AND A-HALF STORY

Frame Dwelling House,

a good BARN and STABLE. There is also a small APPLE and PEACH ORCHARD on the lot.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:

One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale; one-third part in six months, and one-third part in twelve months from the day of sale; the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the notes or bond of the purchaser with security to be approved by the Trustee.

CHARLES T. WESTCOTT,

m25-ts. TRUSTEE.

THREE

FINE FARMS

In Kent County, Maryland,

FOR SALE.

No. 1, on the SASSAFRAS RIVER, convenient to Railroad and Steamboat, containing

About 225 ACRES,

highly improved; fair buildings; plenty of Fruit.

No. 2,

Adjoining the above, containing

About 225 ACRES,

highly improved; BUILDINGS LARGE and comparatively new.

Plenty of Fruit.

No. 3,

A FARM situated at the mouth of Sassafras River,

Containing 212 ACRES,

WELL IMPROVED; BUILDINGS all good and nearly new.

Plenty of Fruit.

This Farm will divide nearly equally by a natural division into two farms.

☞ These FARMS are

HANDSOMELY LOCATED,

and well worthy the attention of those looking for land for homes or investment, and WILL BE SOLD GREAT BARGAINS.

There are good LANDINGS on all the above farms.

☞ For further information apply to or address either of the undersigned at Chestertown, Md.

C. W. C. JOHNSON, Agt.

R. HYNSON, Attorney.

May 18—2m.

W. REGISTER'S

MARBLE WORKS,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SPECIMENS OF WORK to be seen in every Cemetery and Burial Ground in this county. I have now finished some of the latest designs, ever offered to this community.

Persons in want will do well to call and examine my work and different designs.

Money can be saved by calling on me and ordering work at my establishment.

I work only the finest and best marble, such as the Italian, Statuary and Rutland. These will stand the weather if correctly finished. I guarantee all my work, and set it up, thus relieving the purchaser of all trouble and risk of breaking or defacing. m25-4m.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

NICOLSSON & EDWARDS, the Great National Photographers, are now in Chestertown, where they will remain for a short time and take pictures at the following remarkably low prices:

36 LITTLE BEAUTIES for	50	cts.
18 GEMS "	50	"
8 LARGE BONTONS "	50	"

They claim to have the Largest and most Complete Traveling Establishment in the country, and are enabled to make as fine Pictures as any of the large City Galleries. They have the best facilities for *Copying and Enlarging Old Pictures*, and take all kinds of Views, such as HOUSES, GROUPS, etc.

☞ Give them a call and examine their work. jel-3t.

Kalsomine! Kalsomine!

Attention Housekeepers!

USE JOHNSON'S Dry Sized KALSOMINE In Place of Whitewash!

It imparts a delicate tint to the walls, looks prettier, and will last longer than any other wash. It is very easily applied and can be made ready for use in 5 minutes. Sample cards, showing colors, free to all. Apply to

C. F. STAM, DRUGGIST.

May 18, 1878.

Lubricating Oils,

EXPRESSLY FOR FARMERS.

Engine, Castor, Lard, Whale and West Virginia, all of the best quality, and at reduced prices, for sale by

C. F. STAM, DRUGGIST.

May 18, 1878.

TAUGHT BY THE GRASS.

A lovely lily drooped her queenly head,
And looked upon the grass which at her feet
A bright green daisy-spotted carpet spread,
And thus she spoke, and all the air grew sweet:
"Do you not wish, O grass, that you could be
As tall, as fair, as beautiful as I,
That you might teach the grace of purity
To ev'ry passer-by?"

"Nay," was the answer; "I'm content my friend,
Low as I am, I do not live in vain:
Taught by the grass, the wise will meekly bend
When tempests blow, so they may rise again,
For who with stubborn heart the storm defies
Is rudely torn from faith and hope away,
But he who bows looks up at rainbow skies
When comes a sunny day!"

Unwritten Poetry.

Far down in the depths of the human heart there is a fountain of pure and hallowed feeling, from which, at times, wells up a tide of emotion which words are powerless to express, which the soul alone can appreciate. Full many a heart overflowing with sublime thoughts and holy imaginings, needs but the "pen of fire" to hold enraptured thousands in its spell. The "thoughts that breathe" are there, but not the "words that burn."—Nature's own inspiration fills the heart with emotions too deep for utterance and the poetry of the heart lies forever concealed in its own mysterious shrine.

It is not he alone whose pen may paint with matchless skill the glories of a sunset scene, or trace the beauties of a sunset landscape, that appreciates their beauties; their influence is felt more powerfully perhaps, by another who can only "be silent and adore." Go stand by the thundering cataract, gaze into the deep abyss, and listen to the "sounds of many waters," as they plunge into the flood below. Canst thou "express" thy thoughts? Listen to the crashing thunders, watch the gathering storm as it journeys up the cloudy steep of heaven, the lightning's vivid flash, the wrath of the elements and the conflicting rush of the air, be silent—it is the voice of God. The storm passes; the lightnings cease their fiery way; the thunder's voice is hushed; the sun appears, the "bow of promise" hangs upon the dark cloud of wrath, the hand of Mercy is stretched forth to stay the hand of Justice. Can the sublimity of the contrast be expressed? Is not here a poetry that the soul alone can read?

Un-written Poetry! It is stamped upon the broad blue sky—it twinkles in every star. It mingles in the ocean's swelling surge, and glitters in the dew-drop that gems the lilly's bell. It glows in the gorgeous colors of the west at the decline of day, and rests in the blackened crest of the gathering storm-cloud. It is on the mountain's height, and the cataract's roar—in the towering oak and in the tiny flower. Wherever we see the hand of God there beauty finds her dwelling place.

The Responsive Chord.

A WELL REMEMBERED INCIDENT OF THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES.

Rev. J. William Jones, in an address before the National Sunday School Convention, Atlanta, Ga., related the following incident: "In the early spring of 1863, when the Confederate and Federal armies were confronting each other on the opposite hills of Stafford and Spottsylvania, two bands chanced one evening, at the same hour, to begin to discourse sweet music on either bank of the river. A large crowd of the soldiers of both armies gathered to listen to the music, the friendly pickets not interfering, and soon the bands began to answer each other. First the band on the northern bank would play 'Star Spangled Banner,' 'Hail Columbia' or some other national air, and in conclusion the 'boys in blue' would cheer most lustily. And then the band on the southern bank would respond with 'Dixie' or 'Bonnie Blue Flag,' or some other Southern melody, and the 'boys in gray' would attest their appreciation with an 'old Confederate yell.' But presently one of the bands struck up, in sweet and plaintive notes, which were wafted across the beautiful Rappahannock, were caught up at once by the other band and swelled into a grand anthem which touched every heart, 'Home, Sweet Home!' At the conclusion of this piece there went up a simultaneous shout *from both sides of the river*—cheer followed cheer, and those hills, which had so recently resounded with hostile guns, echoed and re-echoed the glad acclaim. A chord had been struck responsive to which the hearts of enemies—enemies *then*—could beat in unison; and, on both sides of the river,

'Something down the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.'"

A LITTLE newsboy to sell his paper, told a lie. The matter came up in Sabbath school. "Would you tell a lie for a penny?" asked a teacher of one of her boys.

"No, ma'am," answered Dick, very decidedly.

"For sixpeuse?"

"No, ma'am."

"For a shilling?"

"No, ma'am."

"For a thousand shillings?"

Dick was staggered. A thousand shillings looked big.

O! would it not buy lots of things? While he was thinking another boy called out "No, ma'am," behind him.

"Why not?" asked the teacher.

"Because when the thousand shillings are all gone, and all the things they've got with them are gone too, the lie is there, all the same," answered the boy.

It is so. A lie sticks. Every thing else may be gone, but that is left: and you will have to carry it with you, whether you will or not. A hard, heavy load, it is.

ANXIOUS MAMA—"This will be your first ball, my child. Endeavor to make a good impression." Ingenuous Darling—"Mamma, I heard uncle Ned say that when you were a young girl, although you were not in the least good-looking or brilliant, you had a certain something about you that fascinated everybody. Won't you lend me that certain something for to-night."—*Puck.*

MR. BLANK: "I always found that at school the stupidest boy carried off the prizes." Miss Sparkle: "Did you get many?"—*Judy.*

"WHAT's the matter with your eye Sammy? "O, it's only been going through an operation at the hands of a knockulist, that's all."

Edison Outdoing Himself.

A TRUMPET WITH WHICH THE HUMAN VOICE MAY BE HEARD TWO MILES AWAY.

"The Telescopopohone" is the name of Mr. Edison's latest invention. It is simply a marvelous ear trumpet, upon the construction of which Mr. Edison has been at work for several months. Mr. Edison's attention was attracted to the subject by his own deafness. He is enabled to hear only when the speaker enunciates in a loud tone. Mr. Edison is loth to describe the Telescopopohone except generally, as it is not completed, and is to be patented. The implement is about five and a half feet long, and has an internal arrangement by which sound is concentrated and made louder. A sound which to the unaided ear is inaudible, becomes distinct by the use of the telescopopohone. Concerning it Mr. Edison said:

"The telescopopohone is assuredly successful. I have demonstrated that by its use not only can those partly deaf hear, but persons can talk while a mile or two apart."

"But do not other sounds commingle—sounds intervening between the speaker and the hearer."

"Certainly they do to a limited extent, and more so if the instruments are not pointed straight."

"How do you remedy that?"

"Well, you must point 'em straight. The same objection could be made to a telescope. If you do not point it straight you see other objects than the one intended! But, when the telescopopohone is pointed directly at the distant speaker with telescopic exactness, the voice of the speaker is the chief thing heard"

"Does it increase the volume of sound?"

"I have whispered in one of these things in a very low tone, and the sound in my ear was so loud as to be absolutely painful."

Mr. Edison expressed the fullest confidence that he would perfect the telescopopohone so that by its aid partly deaf persons may hear every whisper on the stage of the largest theatre.

A gentleman who heard experiments with the telescopopohone said that Mr. Edison heard distinctly the ticking of a telegraphic instrument a thousand feet away, and even the noise of the chewing and biting of grass by a cow nearly two thousand feet distant.

One of the party then stood 600 feet away, and his whisper was distinctly heard, although Mr. Bachelor, standing only fifteen feet from him, without the aid of the telescopopohone, could not hear a single word.

Then the party tried a more striking experiment. Two of them went at least a mile off, and talked to each other in an ordinary tone of voice. Even at that distance ordinary conversation was distinctly heard without a speaking tube, without any wire or electrical apparatus, but simply by the aid of the new ear trumpet or telescopopohone.

But even this was surpassed by the next experiment, which was at a distance estimated at two miles. From that point the ordinary tone of voice could not be heard, and shouting was necessary, yet the new ear trumpet did its work and the hearing was repeated as before.

"Now, Mr. Edison, what next?"

"Oh," said Mr. Edison, with one of those hearty bursts of laughter that he so often indulges in, "I've not got to the end yet."

Mrs. Jones on Picnics.

Well, go to a picnic if you like. I can't hinder you. But if I were you I wouldn't; nothing could make me. Picnics don't turn out well according to my experience, and people don't come home as they went. I don't mean about clothes; for, though it generally rains and spoils them, that isn't much. And if you like to sit in the wind and share your dinner with wasps, I can't object, though I'd rather have mine at a table. I'm thinking of more serious things, my dear.—Not falling down mountains and breaking your bones, or tumbling out of boats and getting drowned, and all that; but, as I said before, nothing could make me go upon a picnic with my steady company, if I was a gal as I once was. You never saw two young people in that relation come home from a picnic without a tiff.

They start as bright as a new five cent piece; she all muslin and blue ribbon, and smiles and curls; he with a fresh straw hat and nice white linen; and he carries her parasol and her shawl and her fan, and he wears a button-hole boquet she has given him, and people say "What a charming young couple." But see them when they get back, and what a difference! All the starch is ont of her dress and his collar. She's cross and he's sulky. She's biting her parasol, and he's throwing the basket around as if he'd like to throw it at some one's head. They look crosser than folks that have been married five years generally do, and as soon as she gets to her room she bursts into tears and says she wishes she was dead. There's been a quarrel and often it's the end of the match.

I can't tell why it is, but what with the fatigue and the heat, and the rain and the red faces, and the things that happen, a picnic tries young people's tempers more than anything else I know, and it isn't safe for a young woman so try one with her steady company, unless she has quite enough property to be sure of him under any circumstances.

THE horse will eat ten hours out of every twelve, and the hog never knows what it is not to be hungry. The crow flies six miles and the wild pigeon sixty an hour, but the humming bird beats all things on the wing. The wild turkey can run faster than he can fly, and any man who is a good walker can tire a deer out in twenty-four hours. The fox is the hardest animal to catch in a trap, and a muskrat the easiest, and the meadow lark is the shyest of all the birds in the air.—The spider is the only creature that catches its food in a trap, and a sheep will live without water longer than any other domestic animal.

AN ounce of preventative is better than a pound of cure. A dose of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will assist your Baby in teething, and prevent it from being attacked by Cholera Infantum, Colic, or other diseases Babies suffer with. 25 cts.

A Model Farm.

A VISIT TO CHESTNUT RIDGE IN HOWARD COUNTY. SPLENDID ARRANGEMENTS OF THE COLTON ESTATE.

Among the very many beautiful places in Howard county there is none perhaps which has arrived at a higher state of cultivation than the farm of Hon. George Colton. This farm, which is known as Chestnut Ridge, contains about 150 acres of rich arable land, and is located about twenty minutes ride from Jessup's Cut, a station on the Washington branch of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. Mr. Colton purchased the farm about thirteen years ago, and, by devoting much time and attention to it, has made it a model farm. Nothing has been overlooked that would tend to beautify and improve the grounds. On a commanding site, approached by a beautiful graveled drive, bordered with splendid shrubbery, evergreens and deciduous trees, is the family mansion, surrounded by a spacious balcony. About one hundred acres have been cleared and are now under a high state of cultivation. The orchards are of the finest, and for productiveness and variety are unsurpassed. None but the best varieties are planted, and there one may see 2,000 peach trees, 1,000 pear trees, and about 1,000 apple, cherry, plum, apricot and nectarine trees, all of which are laden with fruit, and all in healthy condition.

But it is to the breeding of chickens that Mr. Colton has devoted most of his time. Every known variety of rare breed chickens are to be found in his hennery, and, by an arrangement peculiar to Mr. Colton, each breed is kept pure and intact. There are about fifty houses containing the various kinds and to each of these houses is attached a large encolsed range for the chickens. The hennery is laid off in streets, the middle street containing the large breeds, such as light and dark Brahmas, buff partridges, black and white Cochins, Jersey Blues, Plymouth Rocks, Creve Cœurs, Houdans and black Spanish, and four varieties of handsome Polish chickens. Every variety of games is there to be found, as also pure black and white Sumatra, Hamburgs, Frizzles, Seabright, Cochins, with about twelve varieties of bantams and silkies from Japan. During the season about 25,000 eggs or about 2,000 dozen eggs are obtained, and about 800 chicks are raised. Each egg is marked with lead pencil, so that it is next to an impossibility for a mistake to occur in setting the hens. In small fruits, which are prolific on the farm, one may find raspberries, grapes, currants, gooseberries and strawberries, of the monarch species, some of which are as large as walnuts. The outbuildings are arranged with a view to the comfort and convenience of his help, of which he has the very best. A portion of the farm is devoted to raising a fine breed of Berkshire pigs, and a large pond is stocked with a choice assortment of fish. —*Balto. Sunday News.*

The Cannon-Ball Tree.

One of the singular productions of Nature, which seems to us so inexplicably puzzling, when we seek their use or object in being, is the cannon-ball tree, a native of the West Indies, and found in the primeval forest of the island of Trinadad, and therefore nurtured under the blaze of a trophical sun, and enjoying the full immunities of trophic heat. When the man in the old story wondered why pumpkins did not grow on trees, he did not suppose a thing more improbable than that which we see in this singular tree. It grows to great heights, and bears an abundance of its strange fruit. The blossom is shaped much like that of a pumpkin, slightly colored with purple, grows directly out of the bole or thick branches upon a short stem, which curves downward and when the fruit forms it carries the blossom upon it, after the manner of an apple, until the fruit having swelled to considereble size, falls off. At this stage it resembles a large green walnut but as it advances to maturity it grows rapidly and at last attains the size of a thirty-two pound shot, is of a dark, dull green, verging upon brown, and, being dense and solid, is extremely heavy.

Charles Kingsley tells a story of an army officer, who being ambitious to possess one of the natural cannon-balls, stood beneath the tree looking up at the unattainable, though not forbidden fruit; when, like the old woman's yarn of black pudding, down it came to the bridge of his nose, giving him a pair of black eyes, which prevented him from appearing upon parade for more days than one.

A Lady with Numerous Parents.

The St. Louis *Republican* says: There is a young lady in this city who says she has more parents and step-parents living than any one she ever heard of. This is the way she tells the story:

"You know papa and mama never could agree, and so finally they got divorced. I don't say whose fault it was, but mama really did behave ugly sometimes and even I could not get along with her. Shortly afterwards mama married again, and papa was not long in following suit. I did not like it very well at first, but my step-mother turned out to be first rate and I got to like her splendid. Then papa seemed to get infatuated with another woman that he got acquainted with, and she wheeled around him until she made trouble, and the result was another divorce, and papa soon married the woman that made the trouble. When the second separation took place I went with my stepmother because I loved her, and because my services were necessary to help take care of the baby. Then what does she do, but go and get married. I declare I never saw so much marrying in my life. It only happened a little while ago, and my new stepfather—I suppose he is—treats me in a very kindly sort of a way, as if he felt he couldn't help himself, but didn't exactly like it, and I don't like it a bit. I can't go back to mama because she is mad with me for going with pa in the first instance, and I can't go with papa because of that wheedling woman, and I can't bear to stay where I am. It is too bad that a girl should have a father and a mother and two stepfathers and two stepmothers all living at once, and not a home that she can feel at home in."

A MAN who halts between two opinions is lame on both sides of the question.

As a National Deadhead.

While R. H. Thompson, the Fraudulent Secretary of the Navy, was testifying before the Committe on Expenditures in the Navy Department, the following questions were asked and answered:

Q.—Please state whether the Government has been subjected to any expense by reason of courtesies accorded to General Grant in the visit he is now making abroad?

A.—Finding that Gen. Grant was going to Europe, I deemed it proper, considering that we never had an ex-President in Europe, and considering also the custom of European Governments to pay great attention to dignitaries who had held high offices—I deemed it proper aud prudent, in every sense, to tender him the privilege, which is sometimes granted to our citizens, of riding on war vessels as they would pass from port to port on their cruises. And I issued instructions to the Admiral of the Mediterranean fleet, stating that, where it did not interfere with his duty as a cruiser, he might permit Gen. Graut to go on board ship.

Q.—The courtesy was simply that of a free passage?

A.—A free passage. And for whatever little expense was incurred on his account in the way of subsistance (for what he would eat on board the ships for two or three weeks,) I instructed them to render me an account, and I would pay it out of the contingent fund of the navy.

The memory of this ancient mariner is as defective in regard to events with which he ought to be familiar, as it has proved to be in regard to his connection with the lobby, and the fee of $5,000 which he claimed and denied with equal emphasis. Mr. Pierce and Mr. Fillmore both visited Europe as ex-Presidents, but they did so becomingly as private American citizens, without seeking ostentatious parade, or thrusting themselves upon the notice of foreign Governments and rulers.

It is of common notoriety that the United States ship Vandalia was placed at the complete disposal of Gen. Grant and the suite with which he has traveled abroad. The pretence that he only was allowed a free passage between points that did not interrupt the cruise, is simply false. The movements of the ship were directed by him for months up and down the Mediterranean, or wherever else he pleased to go, with a party of seven or eight, including servants and a courier, and a notorious sneak news thief to report the triumphal progress, and to prepare for the third term movement.

By what authority of law Mr. Thompson can pay the expenses of Gen. Grant's voyage on the Vandilla "out of the contingent fund of the navy" is a subject for inquiry. If he can illegally divert a few thousands for this or for any other object, he may divert hundreds of thousands or a few millions. The principle is the same in one case as in the other, and the magnitude of the sum involved does not affect it in any way. Secor Robeson began on small figures, but the practice of "diverting" the public money soon became familiar, and he expanded into millions before he had been two years in office. The Naval Committee should demand to know what was the exact cost of Grant's excursion on this ship of war, and how the Fraudulent Secretary obtained authority to foot his bills from the public Treasury. —*N. Y. Sun.*

A Snake in a Duel.

Sixty or seventy years ago, two gentlemen Mr. Conway and Major Randolph, arranged one of those wicked and foolish methods of settling a quarrel, mis-named "an affair of honor."

The place of meeting was an open glade in a forest in Virginia.

Attended by a second and a surgeon, the parties met early one morning, and after courteously saluting each other, fell back while their friends settled the preliminaries.

These were soon finished, and placing the rapiers in the hands of the principals, they were ordered to set to.

Both were accomplished swordsmen.

From the first Conway acted on the defensive, and slowly backed under the Major's fierce onset.

Then keen rapiers gleamed and flashed as they cut the morning air in the vicious lunge or guarded parry.

The seconds soon perceived that Conway was winding his antagonist, who was already breathing hard, and they saw, too, that as soon as he was out of breath, Conway would pick him in any spot he chose.

The end was near.

A furious rush of Randolph's caused the wily swordsman to retreat, parrying at the same time the lunges of the foe; but as he was pressed back, he felt a stinging sensation on his ankle, and glancing down saw a copper-head snake, coiled and in the act of sinking his fangs into him for the second time.

With a cry of horror he threw down his sword and leaped sidewise.

The situation was understood at a glance.

In a twinkling the surgeon had him on the grass cutting away the flesh from the punctured spot, and dosing him with whiskey, and none worked over him more heartily than the man who a moment before faced him in mortal combat.

This prompt treatment saved his life, and beyond the swelling of the limb, no harm resulted.

It was found out afterwards that the serpent had a nest near the spot, which accounted for its unusual boldness.

Mr. Conway never fought another duel after that.

A GREAT lady made a complaint to Frederick the Great, King of Prussia. "Your Majesty," said she, "my husband treats me badly." "That's none of my business," said the King. "But he speaks ill of you," said the lady. "That," said he, "is none of your business."

A BEAUTY who went to be photographed at a sea-side resort after taking her seat in the chair of torture, was thus addressed by the insinuating operator: "Now, miss, you look at me as if I was your young man, and you met me unexpected."

A CHINAMAN never swears when he gets mad because there are no "cuss words" in his dictionary. He simply upsets his wash tub, buts the bottom out, kicks a dog, and feels better.

"EDITING a paragraph column," observes the *Elmira Gazette*, "is like riding the trick mule in a circus—everybody thinks its an easy job until they get straddle of the mule's back."

PROPER WARNING—A placard in the window of a patent medicine vendor in Paris reads as follows: "The public are requested not to mistake this shop for that of *another* quack just opposite."