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Kent News.

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

VOL. 40. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879. No. 1.

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.

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.

Carpenter and Builder.

SAMUEL J. BUSICK,

STILL POND, Kent Co., Md.,

Is prepared to do any kind of Building or Carpentering by contract or otherwise at short notice.

☞ STAIR BUILDING a specialty.

April 12, 1879—2m*

A CARD.

CHESTERVILLE, April 8, 1879.

THE undersigned, after an experience of 12 years, offers his professional services to the people of Chesterville and vicinity. He will be found at the recent residence of Dr. E. F. Nowland.

Special attention given to diseases of females. N. COMEGYS, M. D.

April 12-tf.

HOWARD BROS.,

House & Sign Painters.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

House Painting, Graining, Staining, Kalsomining, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch. Fine graining a specialty. Estimates furnished promptly at reduced prices. Orders left at Stam's Drug store will receive prompt attention. a12-6m.

Removal.

SAMUEL GORMAN & BRO.,

Practical Pump Makers,

Have removed Up-town, on Main Street, near the Catholic Church. apr12*

Artistic Upholstering

AND PAPER-HANGINGS.

Cornices, Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Window Shades, Furniture Covers, Wall Papers of all the latest designs, with Dado's Fringes and Borders.

CRAMBLITT & STINSON.

No. 85 Penn. Ave., (5 doors North of Biddle St.) Baltimore, Md.

☞ Orders from the country especially solicited. All goods and work guaranteed. mar15-y.

LAW CARDS.

C. T. WESTCOTT,

Attorney & Counselor at Law

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. y.

HINES & SMITH,

Attorneys & Counselors at Law

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

New Office Court St., opposite Court House

Having associated ourselves for the practice of our profession, we will give prompt and careful attention to all Law and Chancery business placed in our hands.

Mr. HINES, though connected with other duties, will give special attention to the business of the firm.

JESSE K. HINES,
y MARION deK. SMITH.

GEORGE A. HANSON,

Attorney at Law,

HAS RESUMED his Profession, and offers his services to the public.

☞ Office adjoining J. A. Pearce, Esq., Chestertown, Md. y.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

Having located in Chestertown, offers his professional services to the public. feb1-tf.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. Special attention given to laying out and dividing land and drawing plots. Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Atty'y at Law, Chestertown, Md. will be promptly attended to. May be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons.

Or address COMEGYS BROWN,
apr13. Chestertown, Md.

B. F. FLEMING

DEALER IN

GRAIN, LIME,

COAL, WOOD AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Highest market price paid for WHEAT, CORN and OATS.

WANTED 50,000 Bushels

Prime Amber WHEAT,

Expressly for Wm. Lea & Son's Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Del.

LIME.

Schuylkill Lime a Specialty.

It will be to your interest to ascertain my prices and easy terms before purchasing elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed and competition defied.

COAL.—Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal sold in car lots ONLY, which run from 5 to 10 tons each, and by purchasing in this way you avoid dust, dirt, &c. 2240 lbs. to the ton guaranteed.

WOOD.—OAK WOOD delivered at your door for $4 per cord.

mh29. B. F. FLEMING.

LIME! LIME!

LIME!

RAMBO'S LIME,

LONG KNOWN AS THE BEST IN THE MARKET,

Delivered by rail or water, to all parts of the county for cash or on time to responsible parties.

It will be to your advantage to call and get price before purchasing elsewhere.

LOUIS K. STAM,
mh29-6m. CHESTERTOWN.

THE KALAMAZOO

Diamond Iron Plows,

Warranted to give satisfaction,

For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.
March 29, 1879.

Corn Phosphate.

FARMERS!

BUY

J. W. HINES'

"OLD KENT" Phosphate.

FOR YOUR

Corn, Potatoes, Vegetables, Thorn Hedges, Fruit Trees, Asparagus Beds,

and anything else for which a

First Class Fertilizer

is needed. Would refer to the following named gentlemen, who have used it:

John Greenwood, of Wm.,	
John C. Burchinal,	Robt. S. Emory,
F. H. Boulden,	John S. Newnam,
Wm. H. Stewart,	W. E. Sanders,
E. Stoops,	G. W. Howard,
C. C. Wood,	E. B. Pennington,
J. P. Hendrickson,	S. Lecates,
A. J. Cruikshanks,	William Ford,
Bartus Trew,	H. E. Cooper,
J. T. Wilkins,	J. P. DeCorse,
W. W. Stephens,	Dr. F. Worrell,
John Brice,	Jas. W. Wilkins,
Isaac Perkins,	Thos. Massey,
J. W. Greenwood,	E. H. Strong,
Thos. A. Hulme,	Thos. Baker,

and many others who have used it.

Would also call attention to my

Stock of PLOWS

PLOW TRACES,	PLOW LINES,
CHAIN TRACES,	SHOVELS,

FORKS, HOES, SPADES, &c.

☞ *Here is the place to buy*

PLOW CASTINGS.

I keep a large stock.

Don't forget to buy a

RANDALL HARROW.

Ask E. M. Wilkins, J. W. Fowler, W. W. Stephens, Capt. Bacon, James Shuster, Samuel Todd, and others, about them.

Come and see me.

apr5-tf. J. W. HINES.

Every Farmer his own Manufacturer.

POWELL'S

Prepared Chemicals

FOR

MAKING FERTILIZERS.

TRADE QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY MARK.

Registered U.S. Pat. Office, *May 7th, 1878.*

SCIENTIFICALLY combined, so any Farmer can make at home his own Fertilizer, at less than one-third the price of manipulated compounds, called Phosphates, Super-Phosphates, &c.

For CORN, WHEAT, Tobacco, Cotton and VEGETABLES.

The Chemicals for each article sold in combination as represented in the plant they are recommended for.

PRICE for quantity sufficient to make a ton of fertilizer:

For Corn	$12 00
For Wheat	12 00
For Tobacco	13 00
For Cotton	12 00
For Vegetables	12 00

A copy of Powell's Farmer's Memorandum and Book of Crop Formulas sent to any address free.

Prepared only by

WM. H. BROWN & BRO.,

Wholesale Druggists, BALTIMORE, MD.

LOUIS K. STAM,

SPECIAL AGENT FOR KENT COUNTY. mh 29-4m.

SNOWDEN'S

Ammoniated CORN FERTILIZER!

WARRANTED GENUINE.

THE above Fertilizer was tested on Corn last season alongside of other Fertilizers of higher price. I refer to the following gentlemen who used it last season on Corn:

Hon. George Vickers,	Thomas Massey,
William Overend,	W. C. Crow,
Charles H. Baker,	Richard Taylor,
W. Thomas of Wm.	Daniel Jewell.

Facts, not Opinions,

Mr. John Bell:—I used several kinds of Phosphate last Spring on Corn. That which I bought of you gave better satisfaction than any other, and cost fourteen dollars less per ton. I shall use it again this Spring. S. H. CRAWFORD.

This is to certify that I used one ton of Snowden's Corn Fertilizer, on corn, last year, 1878. I applied it the same quantity per acre as a much higher priced Fertilizer, costing eleven dollars per ton more than Snowden's did. The result was I gathered one-fourth more corn, where I applied Snowden's, than where I applied the higher priced. PETER STOKES.

JOHN BELL, Agent.

Also, Kainit for sale. a12*

LIME! LIME!

SHELLS, SHELLS.

30,000 bush. of each for Sale.

The undersigned is prepared to furnish Lime and Shells to the citizens of Kent, Queen Anne's and Cecil counties, and I will land the same on the Chester and Sassafras rivers, or any of their creeks where there is a depth of five feet of water, of the best quality and at the lowest prices. WILLIAM PERKINS,

Rising Sun Saloon, Chestertown.

April 18—tf.

NURSERY STOCK

For Sale CHEAP.

Wishing to clear a piece of land occupied with Evergreen will sell cheap for cash. Also, lot of Apple and Pear Trees low. R. G. NICHOLSON,

Hanesville, Kent co., Md.

March 22, 1879.

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

NOTICE.

Thirty-Six Family Burying Lots

18x20 feet, are offered for sale by the Vestry of I. U. CHURCH, in the Cemetery thereof. Price $20 for whole lots; $10 for half lots; $5 for quarter lots.

Before occupied the cash is required, or a note given payable in 12 months, with approved security, to which when done a good title of ownership will be given.

No one to choose a lot without the consent of one or more of the Vestry.

The money arising by sale of lots to be applied to keep up the enclosure and to beautify the grounds.

Families who have buried on parts of lots are hereby notified that they have no ownership of said lots until the terms are fully complied with. Except the portion where graves are, the rest of said lots are now subject to sale by the vestry.

SEWELL HEPBRON,
my3-3t.* Register of I. U. Parish.

TO THE LADIES!

FRESH ARRIVAL of HAND-MADE SHOES at

J. L. GILL'S

NEW SHOE STORE.

JUST OPENED opp. the Voshell House.

We keep a

First Class Ladies' Shoe Store,

and have now in store a fine line of FRENCH KID SHOES for Ladies; Same, with CLOTH TOP, for Ladies, Misses and Children; PEB., OIL GOAT, GRAIN, OIL PEB., &c. Also, in stock a beautiful and complete assortment of goods

Made to my own order

and especially adapted to fine tastes and the needs of this vicinity. In this department will be found the most desirable styles for Ladies', Misses' and Children's wear, and prices very low.

A first-class stock of Common SHOES cheap and good as can be had in the city.

☞ Please call and see.

May 3-tf. J. L. GILL.

New Stock! Latest Styles!

BOOTS and SHOES!

SPRING, 1879!

JOS. H. THOMPSON has just opened a large stock of new BOOTS & SHOES, which he will sell at very low prices. Attention is called to his Improved "Patent Kip Boot" for Men and Boys; from $1 75 to $2 25 for boys, and $4.25 for Men. Other make of Boots from $2 to $3 25.

Ladies' Button Gaiters $1 25 to $2 75.

Women's Lace Boots from $1 to $1 25.

☞ Don't forget the place:

THOMPSON'S,
apr19. *Under "Kent News" Office.*

Ho! for the Harvest of 1879!

CHAMPION SINGLE REAPERS, Champion Combined Reapers,

The Celebrated

NEW CHAMPION MOWER,

The King of the Grass Field,

Farmers are invited to call and inspect sample machines at the office of agent, opposite the Bank.

A full stock of REPAIRS on hand for all styles of Champion Machines.

JOHN BELL, Agent,
apr26. opposite the Bank.

STAM'S SEED STORE

Garden Seed, Garden Seed!

The choicest varieties just received, and warranted fresh and genuine.

PEAS—Extra Early,

Tom Thum, McLane's Little Gem, Blue Imperial, White Eyed Manor and Dan Orouke.

BEANS—Early Yellow Six Weeks; Stringless White Wax, and Genuine Lima.

Beets, Radishes, Cabbage,

LETTUCE, Celery, Tomatoes, Parsnip, Melon and others in abundance.

Farmers attention called to the

Imperial Sugar Beet,

famous for containing a very large percentage of Sugar. This Beet is offered at very low prices for introduction.

Mar, 22. C. F. STAM.

C. H. J. SPARKS,

DEALER IN

GRAIN and COAL,

LOCUST GROVE, MD.

HIGHEST price paid for CORN, and *COAL furnished*

At the very Lowest Prices, at

BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R. n23-tf.

Plows! Plows! Plows!

Made of the best Smyrna Castings!

You can buy them Cheaper than the Cheapest. Also, CASTINGS good and smooth, as low as the lowest.

☞ Just come or send to us. We will "astonish the natives" in WAGONS and CARTS.

Also, all kinds REPAIRS and TWIN HARROWS at same astonishing prices.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Mar. 8, 1879.

THE *Delaware Beet Sugar Company* of Wilmington, Del., have a large quantity of *German Imperial*

Sugar Beet Seed.

of their own importation, which they offer at the following prices: By the sack (112 pounds) 20c. per pound. In small quantities 25c. per pound. Remit by P. O. order or certified check to the *Del. Beet Sugar Co.*, Wilmington, Del. a12-4t.

LORD BALTIMORE SUGAR CURED HAMS

Enterprise Roasted COFFEE, as low as they can be bought anywhere in town. WHEATLEY BROS.

"All Right."

BY LEVI WELLS HART.

[Bishop Ames' death was exceedingly painful, and his death struggles, contrary to the opinions of his physicians, were very hard. He frequently called out in loud tones, "All right!" and appeared intensely anxious for a reply.]

On the ears of his sorrowing friends
Came the clarion voice of his call,
Like the pean a warrior sends,
When ordered to conquer or fall.

For, the militant host of the Lord
He had led fifty years in the van,
Where he wielded the Spirit's sword—
The gospel of "good-will to man."

Does he speak to command or reply?
Must he cease or renew the fight?
Shall he linger or soar on high?
To either he answers, "All right!"

But the Master has bidden him "Go!"
And the death-train at once must start;
"All right!" was the fiery glow
That flashed from the veteran's heart.

From the sunlight into the dark
The plunge of his life-boat is heard
Till our ears lose the sound of the bark,
And "All right!" is the last, brave word.

USEFUL HINTS.

To soften hard, dry putty in the windows, wet it with muriatic acid.

Oxalic acid will remove stains, ink and iron rust, but must not be allowed to stand long on the goods or paint.

Turpentine will remove ink from white wood-work.

To take the woody taste out of a wooden pail, fill the pail with boiling hot water; let it remain until cold, then empty it and dissolve some soda in lukewarm water, adding a little lime to it, and wash the inside well with the solution; after that, scald with hot water and rinse well.

A good way to clean zinc is to rub it with a piece of cotton cloth dipped in kerosene; afterward rub it with a dry cotton cloth, and it will be as bright as when new.

Bleeding of a wound in man or beast can be stopped by a mixture of wheat flour and common salt, in equal parts bound on with a cloth.

Water can be purified in a cistern by dropping in a large piece of common charcoal.

A good wash for the teeth is made by putting equal parts of borax and camphor gum into a bottle of water and letting it stand for a short time before using.

A warm bath on going to bed is the best aid to sleep. A woman under fifty should have eight hours of sleep.

Those who have hard calloused spots on the hand can rid themselves of them by holding the spot over the grindstone a moment or two.

Rubbing the hands with a slice of raw potato will remove vegetable stains.

Refined chalk made into a thick plaster with one-third as much glycerine as water spread on the parts will cool inflamation and reduce redness of the nose or face.

Always take a bath in a warm room, and in tepid water, unless particularly robust.

For people with skin diseases, a carbolic bath should be used.

For roughness of the skin, mix two parts of brandy with one part of rosewater and wash the face night and morning.

An application of cold, wet common whitening placed on immediately is an invaluable remedy for a burn.

To soften the hair; Beat the yolk of one egg into a pint of warm rain water; rub the scalp and hair well with this; then rinse the hair thoroughly and dry with a towel. Use a very little oil if the hair becomes too dry.

A small spoonful of molasses added to buckwheat batter each morning will make the cake temptingly brown.

A spoonful of sugar added to dried corn when seasoning improves it.

Crockery with gilt bands or flowers should not be wiped. It should be washed quickly, rinsed and drained until dry.

A transparent mucilage of great tenacity may be made by mixing rice flour with cold water and letting it gently simmer over the fire.

Love and Marriage.

A popular writer says: "A young man meets a pretty face in a ball-room, falls in love with it, courts it, marries it, goes to house-keeping with it, and boasts of having a home and a wife to grace it. The chances are, nine to ten, that he has neither. He has been "taken in and done for! Her pretty face gets to be an old story, or becomes faded, or freckled, or fretted; and as the face was all he wanted all he paid attention to, all he sat up with, all he bargained for, all he swore to honor and protect, he gets sick of his trade, knows a dozen faces he likes better, gives up staying at home evenings, consoles himself with cigars, oysters and politics, and looks upon his home as a very indifferent boarding-house.

"Take another case. A young woman is smitten with a pair of whiskers. Curled hair never before had such charms. She sets her cap for him; they take it. The delighted whiskers makes an offer, proffering themselves both in exchange for one heart. My dear Miss is overcome with magnanimity, closes the bargain, carries home the prize, shows it to pa and ma, calls herself engaged to it, thinks there never was such a pair of whiskers before, and in a few weeks they are married. Married! Yes, the world calls it so, and so we will. What is the result? A short honeymoon, and then they discover that they are as unlike as chalk and cheese."

THE "mad-stone," reputed to cure hydrophobia comes from various localities. That of our Southern States is an aluminous mineral; the Ceylon stone, is a black, highly polished substance. It was analyzed by Faraday and found to be a charred bone. The virtue of all three consists in their power of absorption, and when applied to the wound they imbibe the blood, and with it the poison. Sucking the wound accomplishes the same result.

THE following appears in a Boston paper: "Wanted—A reliable coachman; must not be under 60 years of age; a lame, one-eyed, homely man preferred. Must be a good, careful driver. A wife and children no objection. No young bachelor need apply.

BECAUSE a physician insisted upon payment for attendance upon the sick daughter of a Bethlehem, Pa., farmer, the latter committed suicide, leaving over $20,000 in bank, besides a good farm.

"THROW UP YOUR HANDS."

HOW TEXAS STAGE ROBBERS PLY THEIR VOCATION.

A recent dispatch from Texas bore the news which has ceased to be sensational in this State, of another daring stage robbery—this time at Peg Leg on the banks of the San Saba, on the eastern border of the Staked Plains. The following particulars will show how mail stages in Texas are robbed:

The coach, laden with mail sacks and several passengers, coming east, had approached within one mile of Peg Leg. It was 9 o'clock at night, and the vehicle rocked along in the dense and sombre shadow of the "timber," "bottom," or swamp of the San Saba. The driver was urging his horses up a smart ascent. The passengers, dreamy, tired and half asleep, were suddenly startled by the sharp "Whoa?" of the Jehu on the outside. The stage stopped.

"Is this another stopping place?" lazily inquired one of the passengers.

"No," replied the driver, coolly, "but it's a six-shooter post-office, I reckon."

The travelers began to take the hint, and were soon confirmed in their suspicions when they next heard a gruff voice order the driver off to one side of the road.

The vehicle moved, but soon came to a standstill again.

In the meantime there was a tremendous and exciting flurry inside the stage, though not a word was spoken. Each passenger strove to see how much he could hide about his person. All went to work hiding jewelry and money. Some stowed it away in their stockings, down their backs, up their sleeves—anywhere. One stuck $10 in his shoe; one secreted the contents of his pocket-book, which, however, he kept ready, containing only one check, as a make believe.

The occupants in the coach now perceived that they were in the hands of the Philistines; nor were they surprised when the same gruff voice as before blurted out:

"You fellers in thar, step out one by one, and if any man shows a six-shooter we'll blow the top of his head off."

The order was obeyed. The first passenger to make his exit was a military telegraphic operator, going to San Antonio.

The boss robber asked him who and what he was.

"I am an operator," said the telegraphist. "Then I'm d——d you must have money. Come, fork over. Pull off them shoes.

The operator, whose overcoat one of the robbers thoroughly overhauled, was about reluctantly obeying the highwayman, when the latter, seeming impatient, said:

"Well, I reckin you needn't take off yer shoes; never mind 'em."

The operator gave him $5, and saved a $10 note he had in his shoes. After going through the man of electricity and voltaic batteries, the robbers ordered him back in the stage.

The next man ordered out was a stage agent named Rose, who had formerly been stationed on the Rio Pecos. The young man got out like one who was about to put his neck into the halter. Before getting out Rose had stuck his big six-shooter into the waistband of his breeches, and $900 in currency he had in his partmonnaie, he stuffed around in his clothing to the best of his ability. He threw a blanket over his shoulders to conceal the pistol, which, he afterwards said he intended to use on the highwayman in case of dire necessity. As a blind he had $20 in silver in a tobacco bag. Rose stepped out into the shadow of a big tree, and, with the air of a man whose last dime is leaving him, handed the bag to the boss robber and said:

"Let me have a dollar and a half to get a good square meal in Peg Leg with, won't you?"

The robber made no reply, but failed to search Rose's person. His $900 escaped.

One of the travelers, Max Lindheim, was the next unfortunate to step forth and confront the highwaymen.

"Who the devil are you?" said the robber-in-chief.

"My name is Max Lindheim. Who are you?"

"Shut up; git back thar, and fork over everything," was the stern reply, from behind the ominous and mysterious mask.

"Here's all I've got; take it," said Lindheim, in a broken down kind of a way, at the same time thrusting his hand into his bosom and pulling out $8.

"Turn them pockets inside out, and that d——d quick!" exclaimed the chief brigand.

Twelve dollars more resulted.

"Now throw up your hands, and lemme see them rings o'yourn."

"One of these is not mine; the other is a family relic," pleaded the passenger as he exhibited two beautiful rings, one evidently a memento of a lady friend.

"Wall, I don't keer; you may keep 'em. Haul off that overcoat thar!" again came from behind the mask.

The garment was searched, and Lindheim ordered to re-enter the coach.

The last man put through the ordeal was a man named Mueller, who had $20 hidden in various places on his person, but which he evidently had to surrender.

"Got any arms?" said the robbers.

"Yes, inside the stage."

"Go and bring 'em."

Mueller done so, and handed the brigand a large six-shooter, with which he might easily have blown daylight through two others of the villians.

The robber took the "shooting-iron," viewed it through his mask, and said: "You may keep it; it's old and worn out, and not worth a d——."

Having got through with the passengers, the brigands next ordered the driver to throw down his mail pouches from under the seat. He did so. One of the villians ripped open one of the sacks and abstracted therefrom several registered packages. Asking the driver if he had a six-shooter, and being answered in the negative (he had one), they ordered him to hunt a candle. He at first pretended he had none, but a piece of one was at last found. With this they began to search the interior of the stage, but found little or nothing that was worth carrying off.

The boss robber, a little fellow scarce 5½ feet high, wearing a soldier's blue overcoat, with trowsers stuffed in his boots, then gave the following command:

"You fellers inside there get out and walk ahead of the horses. The fust one that looks back will have the top of his head blowed off!"

They marched off in good time. The exercise was kept up till the bandits got through searching the stage. The brigands then disappeared as suddenly as they had emerged from the deep gloom of the trees in the "bottom" of the San Saba.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

Old Maids and Old Bachelors.

Old maids are useful. They can cook, sew and take care of children, nurse sick people and generally play the piano. Old bachelors are useless. They do not even know how to drive nails or split wood.

Old maids are amiable. If one wants anything done that requires patience and kindness of heart, a single lady is sure to be the one to do it.

Old bachelors are ill-natured. They snub children, despise babies and hate young mothers, and are always so busily employed in seeing that other people take good care of them that they have not a moment to give to any one else.

"Old maids are nice looking and "young for their years." Old bachelors generally have red noses, rheumatism in their knees, bald heads, and mouths that turn down at the corners.

Old maids can make a home of one little room, and cook delicious meals for one over the gas jet in cunning little tin kettles, besides making all their own wardrobes. Old bachelors need an army of tailors, waiters, cooks, distant relatives and hotel landlords to keep them comfortable. When old maids are ill they tie up their heads in pocket handkerchiefs, take homeopathic pellets out of two bottles, alternately, and get well again. When old bachelors are ill they go to bed and send for four doctors, have a consultation, a mantel-piece full of black bottles, all the amiable married men who belong to the club to sit up with them at night, besides a hired nurse; they telegraph to their relations, and do their best to impress the world with the idea that they are dying.

When an old maid travels she takes a sandwich, a piece of pound cake, a bottle of lemonade in a hand-basket, and lunches comfortably in the carriage. When an old bachelor travels he orders a dinner in courses at the station, and raves because he has not time to eat it before the "fifteen minutes for refreshments" are over.

Old maids drink weak tea, and it cures their headaches. Old bachelors drink strong liquors, which gives them the headache.

Old maids are modest; they think their youth is over and their beauty gone. If, after awhile, some autumnal love is given them, they take it as a sort of miracle, and hope people will not laugh at them for "marrying so late in life."

Old bachelors believe that all women are in love with them, and that they must carefully guard themselves from traps laid to inveigle them into matrimony. They also fondly cherish the belief that, should they eventually become married men, the world expects them to exhibit great taste in women by their choice and that the "other fellows" will laugh if their portion be not tender youth and beauty; also that when they marry many women will expire of jealousy.—*Rural New Yorker.*

What is to be Done.

1. Child two years old has an attack of the croup at night. Doctor at a distance. What is to done?

The child should be immediately undressed and put into a warm bath. Then given an emetic, composed of one part of antimony wine and two ipecac. The dose is a teaspoonful. If the antimony is not handy, give warm water, mustard and water or any other simple emetic; dry the child and wrap it carefully in a warm blanket.

1. Some one's nose bleeds and cannot be stopped.

Take a plug of lint, moisten, dip in equal parts of powdered alum and gum Arabic, and insert it in the nose. Bathe the forehead in cold water.

3. Child eats a piece of bread upon which arsenic has been spread for killing rats.

Give plenty of warm water, new milk in large quantities, gruel, linseed tea, ferment the bowels. Scrape iron rust off anything, mix with warm water, and give in large draughts frequently. Never give large draughts of fluids until those given before have been vomited, because the stomach will not contract properly if filled, and the object is to get rid of the poison as quickly as possible.

4. A young lady sits in a draught, and comes home with a bad sore throat.

Wrap flannel around the throat, keeping out of draughts and sudden changes of the atmosphere, and every half hour take a pinch of chloride of potash, place it on the tongue and allow it to dissolve in the mouth.

5. A child falls backward into a tub of boiling water and is much scalded.

Carefully undress the child, lay it on a bed, on its breast if the back is scalded; be sure all draughts are excluded; then dust over the parts scalded bi-carbonate of soda, lay muslin over it; then make a tent by placing two boxes with a board over them, in the bed, to prevent the covering from pressing on the scald; cover up warmly.

6. Mower cuts driver's leg as he is thrown from his seat.

Put a tight bandage around the limb, above the cut, slip a cork under it in the direction of a line drawn from the inner part of the knee to a little outside of the groin. Draw the edges of the cut together with sticking plaster.

7. Child has a bad earache.

Dip a plug of cotton wool in olive oil, warm it and place in the ear. Wrap up the head and keep it out of draughts.

COSTLY PLATE.—The Royal plate at Windsor is reported to be worth $9,000,000. It includes a gold service ordered by George IV., which will dine 140 persons, and the same monarch added to the collection one of the finest wine-coolers in the world, a shield formed of snuff-boxes worth $45,000 and 30 dozen plates worth $50,000. There are also a variety of pieces brought from abroad and from India; the latter include a peacock of precious stones of every kind, worth $150,000, and Tippoo's foot-stool, a tiger's head with crystal teeth, and a solid ingot of gold for his tongue.

A Remarkable Wedding.

A MAN GETS A DIVORCE FROM HIS WIFE FOR $5,000.

A native of Southern Illinois, Jacob Kande by name, married, nine years ago, a good-looking, healthy, intelligent farmer's daughter, near Dodgola. He was a farmer himself, honest and industrious, and they would have lived together with as little friction as most couples have, had it not been for her—she says had it not been for his—temper. They both seem to have been endowed with a superabundance of explosive irritability, which, excited by the slightest circumstance, knew no limits and challenged all control. Albeit mutually fond, a cross word from one angered the other and produced a domestic storm of the most furious order. Rancorous speech would elicit violent acts. They never came to blows, but they broke things so miscellaneously and recklessly that after a quarrel they usually needed a fresh supply of crockery and window glass. They had well nigh exhausted the stock of earthen-ware in Cairo, when they determined that it would be advisable as well as economical to separate. She went to her father, and he resumed his bachelor ways, until, repenting of their folly, they resumed cooperative housekeeping.

For a few weeks matters went along smoothly; but, having a dispute one morning at breakfast, he kicked over the table. She retaliated by throwing a Sunday suit of his clothes into the fire, and by burning down the barn and tearing a new gown, recently imported from Springfield Ill., into shreds. This last outrage she would not brook. She, unencumbered by children, sought the shelter of the paternal roof once more; and he, disposing of his property, went to the far West in search of fairer fortunes. After trying divers kinds of business, he turned his attention to silver mining in Nevada, and prospered by it. Three years since he encountered his ex-wife in Virginia City, as the wife of one Edgar Munroe, who had lost all his means, once considerable, by adverse speculations. Munroe was heartily dissatisfied with the West and anxious to return to Ohio, whence he had come, having met Mrs. Rande at an agricultural fair at Columbus and wedded her out of hand. Rande called on his former fellow-fighter, and his old affection revived, as she confessed hers did. She said that she did not believe Munroe cared much for her. Rande waited on him formally, explained the object of his mission and the nature of his desires. The conclusion was that Munroe, in consideration of $5,000, cash down, agreed to quit the State and in due time get a divorce in an Indiana court. He kept his covenant, and nearly two years ago Mrs. Munroe became, by process of law, Mrs. Rande once more. Last spring she presented her first and last lord with twins, and the parents are declared to be exceptionally harmonious, no more tempests sweeping across their domestic hearth, and the supply of crockery diminishing only through ordinary mishaps. Other similar examples on the Slope have resulted to the benefit and added contentment of all persons directly involved, and intermediate husbandship promises to be profitable to the intermediate husband, and an augmenter of concord between the original parties reunited. Some men are possibly so constituted that they can be more attached to, and agree better with their wives after they have been the wives of other men. They cannot, perhaps, quite appreciate anything until they have lost it and got it back again, and such queer fellows may be helped by following the Mohammedan fashion in matrimony.

WHAT ONE LEMON WILL DO.—A piece of lemon upon a corn will relieve it in a day or so. It should be renewed night and morning. The free use of lemon juice and sugar will always relieve a cough. A lemon eaten before breakfast every day for a week or two will entirely prevent the feeling of lassitude peculiar to the approach of spring. Perhaps its most valuable property is its absolute power of detecting any of the injurious and even dangerous ingredients entering into the composition of so very many of the cosmetics and face powder in the market. Every lady should subject her toilet powder to this test: Place a teaspoonful of the suspected powder in a glass and add the juice of a lemon; if effervescence takes place it is an infallible proof that the powder is dangerous, and its use should be avoided, as it will ultimately injure the skin and destroy the beauty of the complexion.

A DOUBLE-HEADED GIRL.—A delighted audience assembled at Brewster Hall last evening to examine Miss Millie Christine and the Italian midgets now there exhibiting. Miss Christine, as she is called, is plural number and the odject of more wonderment than any natural monstrosity ever exhibited in America. She has two heads, four arms, four legs, a soprano and a contralto voice, can talk German with one mouth while the other holds forth in English and French. She can whistle and sing at the same time, needs no companion to waltz with as she is sufficient to herself for all terpsichorean evolutions; can be asleep and awake at the same time; can read a novel with one pair of eyes while the other contemplates a collection of engravings; can eat with one mouth and drink with the other and can sew and indite a letter at the same time, and, in fact, perform no end of extraordiuary feats with her hands.—*New York Herald.*

WONDERFUL PEN WORK.—A dispatch from Washington, dated April 24, says: The secret service has come into possession of a most remarkable counterfeit twenty-dollar United States legal tender note. It is calculated to deceive even persons accustomed to handling notes of that denomination. What makes it more remarkable is the fact that work on the note was executed with pen and ink. All the intricate figures and curves, all the heads, the seal, the fine engraving work and even the fibre in the paper are almost perfectly counterfeited by pen and ink. The signature of John Allison, formerly register of the treasury, is almost exact, while that of John C. New, formerly treasurer, is perfect. The whole bill, back and face, is a wonderful piece of pen work. The bill was detected at the sub-treasury in New Orleans.

At the Postoffice.

If you are a man, with a man's respect for woman, and if you have just sixty seconds to spare to catch the train, and if you step into the postoffice to inquire for your mail at the general delivery, as did a certain worthy citizen yesterday, you will invariably find a little woman there before you—as did the worthy citizen—who is saying:

"Is there any mail for me?"

"Nothing at all," replied the clerk.

"But you never looked. I know there must be a letter from Cousin Ann McGraw, at Pumpkintown."

The clerk assures her that there is no such letter.

"Ain't there no dress samples from New York?"

"No dress samples."

"Look in your dress sample hole."

[Here you stand on your right foot.]

"Is there anything for the family?" she continues.

"Nothing."

"Oh, dear me! what is the matter? Uncle Caleb promised to write, sure, last week."

[Here you stand on your left foot.]

"Give me Simpson's mail. The Simpson's have a letter. Is there anything—" [at this point you take out your watch and beat a tattoo with your right boot] "for Joseph Briggs?"

[You advance to a position as near behind her as politeness will admit.]

"Mrs. Menerva Jane Russell told me to ask you for her *Christian Bazoo;* it ain't come? Why, it always comes on Tuesday! What's the matter? Has there been a railroad accident, or has the printing office burned down, or what do you reckon it is?"

[You look at your watch again and cough.]

"Here's a paper I want to send to a lady at Mercer. Won't you please fix it up for me? Now direct it, please, to Mrs. Jane Barker, Mercer, Mercer county, Pennsylvania, care of B. F. Barker, Esq. I do write such a miserable poor hand myself."

[You walk frantically to the door, glower up the street and walk frantically back.]

"I believe I've got a stamp somewhere."

Then she proceeds to deliberately remove her pockets gloves, handkerchief, hair pins, pin-cushion, chewing-gum, notes, etc., all of which she openly scrutinizes in search of the missing stamp.

"I declare, I did have a stamp somewhere! It's too bad, now ain't it, to lose it?"

Whereupon she goes through her pockets a second time, and then suddenly recollects that she left it at home in another dress. Then she rifles the pockets once more for a dime, and, after she had failed to find it, takes it placidly out of her glove.

"Give me three 3-cent stamps and a 1-cent one."

She sticks the 1-cent stamp on the newspaper, and is informed by the clerk that it requires another 1-cent stamp.

"Another stamp! Two cents for a newspaper! Why, the law ain't been changed, has it?"

[You jerk off your hat and run your fingers through your hair and groan, and wish you were in a ten-acre lot, and knew all the bad words in four hundred and forty languages.]

The newspaper is finally attended to, and the little woman asks the clerk if he won't be kind enough to write a note to somebody in Punkapunt, Cal., who offers to send twelve roses for twenty-five cents; at about which time you give up in despair, rush into the street, and if you reach the station in time to catch the train, you are more fortunate than was the worthy citizen yesterday.

BACKWARD, PIN BACKWARD.—Backward, pin backward my skirts in their flight, make me small again, just for to-night, I am so weary, and my skirts are so long, sweeping the pavements as I walk along, gathering the dirt from out of the street, looked at by every one that I meet, mother, dear mother, I know I'm a fright, pin back my skirts, mother, pin 'em back tight.

Mother, dear mother, the days are so warm, and I'm tired of this dress I have on, it is so clumsy and don't fit me right, pin it back, mother, pin it back tight, now I'm ready, don't I look sweet? smiling on all I happen to meet. I'm in the fashion, so that is all right, pin back my skirts mother, pin 'em back tight.

Mother, dear mother, I know its a sin, to wear dresses that show off one's limbs, but what is a poor girl going to do, if all the world wears 'em too, it is only them who are thin that are afraid, to show off a form that is not well made, you may laugh, but you know that I'm right, pin back my skirts, mother, pin 'em back tight.

HIS VISITING CARD.—A very good story is told of the late Admiral Goldsborough with regard to the etiquette of visiting cards. He was a bluff old seadog, and hated sham and pretence. An airy young diplomat, a great man of society and fashion, called on the Admiral, and finding him out, left his card with the letters E. P. penciled on it. The brave salt was puzzled thereby, and when the young man accosted him on the street and asked. "Did you get my card, Admiral?" he shouted out, "Yes! and what's the meaning of E. P. that you wrote on it?" "Oh, why that means *en personne,* that I called in person." "It does eh?" said the Admiral, and went off in a mood of disgusted meditation. In a few days he returned the call by sending his card around by a messenger, first writing S. B. N. in one corner. Again the two met. "You received my card, did you?" inquired the Admiral. "Yes, and what does S. B. N. mean?" "Sent by a nigger!" thundered