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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, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879. No. 6.

**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 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.



***DR. C. M. GILPIN,***

**DENTIST,**

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

***DR. WM. B. TURNER,***

NEAR STILL POND, MD.,

GRADUATE of University of Md., and Hahnemann Medical College of Philad'a, respectfully offers his professional services.

Preference for Homeopathy. m24-3*

***DR. JOHN H. HESSEY,***

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Fairlee and vicinity. He will at all times be found at his office at the residence of Mr. Samuel Shuster when not professionally engaged.

April 26, 1879—5t*

***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.

**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*

**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.

***Baltimore Cards.***

**KENLY & TILGHMAN,**

*General Comm. Merchants,*

No. 5 WOOD STREET, BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, April 1, 1879.

We have concluded to add to our present business the selling of FRUIT and all kinds COUNTRY PRODUCE, and have for that purpose taken in with us

***W. HARRISON NEWNAM,***

of Queen Anne's county, Md., and solicit consignments of the same.

KENLY & TILGHMAN, apr12-6m. No. 5 Wood St.

**The Grain Commission Business**

OF THE LATE

**WM. K. MERRITT**

will be continued under the same style and title as heretofore by Mr. JAMES A. REA, who has been with him for nearly sixteen years. Mr. Rea is thoroughly conversant with the business and expects to conduct it satisfactorily as heretofore. nov30-6m. MRS. WM. K. MERRITT.

**W. H. RUTTER,**

*Late of the firm of Greenwood, Rutter & Co.,*

**Commission Merchant,**

For the sale of GRAIN and PRODUCE, No. 96 Light st. Wharf, *BALTIMORE.*

Consignments solicited. a6.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. A. W. WOODALL.

**GREENWOOD & WOODALL,**

**Commission Merchants**

*And General Produce Dealers,*

72 SOUTH ST., Corn Exchange Building, y BALTIMORE.

**JAS. A. MERRITT**

WITH

**I. M. PARR & SON,**

***Commission Merchants,***

And Proprietors of the Canton Elevators BALTIMORE, MD.

Possessing unsurpassed facilities for the proper handling of Grain, consignments are respectfully solicited and liberal advances made. o19.

**WM. TOMLINSON, Sr.,**

WITH

**JOHN A. STEPHENS & SON,**

*Grain, Fruit and General Produce*

**Commission Merchants,**

92 LIGHT ST. WHARF,

ag24-tf. *BALTIMORE, MD.*

ALONZO P. CREW. JAS. W. JEROME.

**CREW & JEROME,**

**Commission Merchants**

For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,

118 Light Street Wharf, BALTIMORE.

Consignments respectfully solicited.

Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered. x

JESSE WILSON. G. W. WILSON.

**J. WILSON & SON,**

**Commission Merchants**

For the sale of all kinds of Country Produce, Grain, Peaches, Apples, Canned Goods, Vegetables, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fish, &c.,

*Corner of Light and Camden Streets,*

y BALTIMORE.

**B. F. PARLETT & CO.,**

*Manufacturers of all styles*

**CHEWING TOBACCO,**

AND DEALERS IN

LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.

*No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets, BALTIMORE.*

FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

FINE LOT OF MEN'S BOOTS now closing out at $2 per pair, at J. H. THOMPSON'S, d21. under Kent News office.

IF you want a good REFRIGERATOR order one of J. K. ALDRIDGE, at City prices. May 31.

**LEARY'S PHARMACY.**

HAVING OPENED A FIRST CLASS

**DRUG**

**And PHARMACEUTICAL STORE,**

I now offer to the people of Kent and my patrons generally all the advantage of a First Class Drug Store. Intending to supply everything in the Drug line, my stock embraces

**PURE MEDICINES,**

and Chemicals; the latest and most approved remedies.

**TOILET GOODS**

in great variety, such as Soaps, Perfumery, Hair Oil, Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Combs, Pocket Knives, Sponges, Lilly White, Mein Fun, Magnolia Balm; also, the improved Metalic Hair Brush; Flavoring Extracts of my own make, such as Strawberry, Vanilla, Pine-apple, Lemon, Rose, Ginger.

A Choice lot of FINE CIGARS.

PARIS GREEN for Potato Bugs.

**The Prescription Department**

will receive my special attention; I manufacture all of my preparations from first class materials, and can confidently recommend them to be reliable.

I would be pleased to have the public call and examine my stock.

With thanks for past favors I will endeavor to merit a continuance of same.

Open on Sunday from 6 to 10 a. m. and 12 to 3 and 4 to 10 p. m.

**J. F. LEARY,**

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST & DRUGGIST

*Formerly of Baltimore.*

LEARY'S PHARMACY,

je7* Opp. C. A. Leary's store.

**Summer Goods!**

**J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.**

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Have in stock a large and varied assortment of NEW GOODS for the Summer season, which they offer at

**BOTTOM PRICES!**

DRESS GOODS, LAWNS, PIQUES, Percales, White Goods, Calicoes, Muslins, Cassimeres, Cottonades, &c.

**Hosiery, Gloves,**

Silk Hdk'fs, Corsets, Towels, Parasols, &c.

**SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!**

For Gents, Boys, Ladies, Misses and Children. A large stock at prices that can't be beat.

**HATS**

For Men and Boys, in fur, wool & straw.

**CARPETS,** White and Check MATTING, Floor, Step and Table Oil Cloths, very cheap.

GROCERIES—Sugars, Teas, Coffee, Flour, Syrups, Coal Oil, Baking Powder.

We are selling at the very lowest cash prices. A call and inspection solicited.

May 24. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

**New Goods, Just Received!**

**R. F. PARKS,**

*Chestertown, Kent Co., Md.,*

HAS on sale at his store (the Brick Building adjoining the Bank, old stand of W. W. Parks & Sons,) a well selected stock of

**Domestic Goods,**

SUCH AS

**PRINTS, MUSLINS,**

**&c., &c.**

My stock of CALICO is very pretty; indeed even our 5 ct. Prints are DURABLE and CHEAP.

Stock of MUSLINS ranging from 3-4 to 10-4 wide is replete.

•WAMSUTTA N. B, No. 2 at 11c.; quite a bargain.

Would also call the trade's attention to his Stock of

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**

which in order to reduce stock will sell regardless of cost for Cash.

ALL WINTER GOODS and REMNANTS *closed at a Sacrifice.*

Attention also is called to my stock of

**GROCERIES,**

which is replete and AS LOW AS THE LOWEST for same grade.

Coffees at "hard pan" prices.

Sugars from 7c. up.

Syrups from 25c. up. New Crop New Orleans, a fine article for sale cheap.

**Tobacco from 60c. up.**

Our 60c. Tobacco can't be beat.

In fact all goods are to be sold as low as the lowest for same quality.

I desire the public to call and examine stock and prices before purchasing.

*FUR and all kinds Produce* wanted in exchange for goods or cash.

Respectfully, **R. F. PARKS.**

N. B.—CLOVER SEED furnished to farmers at a small advance for cash.

Feb. 8, 1879.

**Cultivator Teeth,**

OF THE BEST MATERIAL, AND CHEAPER THAN CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE IN KENT COUNTY.

*For Sale at*

**THE FOUNDRY,**

may10-tf. CHESTERTOWN.

**Reaper Repairing!**

**FARMERS,** Look to your REAPERS, see that they are in order, and if not send them in early, to

*CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.*

We keep on hand a large lot of EXTRAS for all kinds of Repairs. Prices have been reduced far below old-time prices before the war.

m17. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

FINE SALT—full weight, best quality save Ashton's, $1.60 per sack.

Ground Alum Salt, full weight, $1 pe sack, for sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr.r

**NEW MILLINERY!**

**Mrs. Kate Gill,**

Would respectfully call the attention of her customers and public in general to her assortment of

**SUMMER MILLINERY,**

which comprises all the Latest Styles of the season. Also, a full line of the

**Latest Styles of GLOVES,**

with embroidered bands, very stylish. A full line of fringes of all colors; handsome Black Silk Fringe for dresses.

Call and examine.

May 31. MRS. KATE GILL.

**New Spring Millinery**

—AND—

**FANCY GOODS.**

**LAMBERT SISTERS** have just opened a new and beautiful assortment 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. We are selling at small profits for cash.

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

Store opposite KENT NEWS Office.

may10-tf. LAMBERT SISTERS.

**To the Ladies!**

**1879** *SPRING* **1879**

*AND SUMMER*

**Millinery and Fancy Goods!**

*LATE STYLES! LOW PRICES!*

**MRS. H. USILTON,**

Just below Wickes' Drug Store, has received a well selected stock of new and beautiful MILLINERY & 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.

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.

MRS. H. USILTON.

Just below Wickes' Drug Store.

May 10, 1879.

**To the LADIES of STILL POND**

*AND VICINITY.*

**DRESS-MAKING** Done in the neatest and best manner. A perfect fit guaranteed. Latest Styles. All kinds of Plaiting done by the yard, by

MISS MARY HACKETT, and MISS ANNIE PARR.

May 17, 1879—4t.

**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.*

**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.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF *HAMBURG EDGINGS* in the County. Just received by T. W. ELIASON, JR. Prices low. feb8.

BEST CHEESE only 11c. per lb., N. Y. Buckwheat 70c. per sack of 25 lbs at WHEATLEY BRO'S.

**The Best RAKE!**

C. ROLPH and H. DEFORD claim to have the best Horse Rake in America! An examination only is needed to effect sales. Sample on Green.

May 31—3t.

**Plants! Plants!**

*AT REDUCED PRICES.*

**150,000** LATE Cabbage Plants; 30,000 Celery Plants; 50,000 Tomato Plants, all the best sorts grown from seed purchased from head-quarters. Thanks for past patronage.

Remember the place:

WM. KIRBY, FLORIST, Chestertown.

je7-3t*

**Ice Cream! Ice Cream!**

*MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN,*

QUEEN ST., CHESTERTOWN,

Is now prepared to furnish her friends and the public with

**ICE-CREAM**

of the BEST QUALITY by the plate or gallon, at the lowest prices. Also, Cake, &c. Families, Pic-Nics, Excursions, &c., supplied on most liberal terms.

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

Fresh BREAD, CAKES, &c., every day.

Please give me a call.

MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN.

May 3, 1879—tf.

**FARMERS, LOOK!**

**Chapman & Lambert,**

Beg leave to call the attention of farmers to their

**Iron Frame Cultivators**

**And CULTIVATOR TEETH.**

These Cultivators are guaranteed not to choke. Some of the best farmers in Kent and Queen Anne's counties have used these Cultivators, a few of whose names we append below, and whom we give as references:

ROCK HALL, May 13, 1879.

*Messrs. Chapman & Lambert*—Gents:—The Iron Frame Cultivators I bought of you are the best I ever used, and I would recommend all farmers to try them. They are all you claim for them.

WM. STEVENS.

LANKFORD, May 9th, 1879.

*Messrs. Chapman & Lambert*—Gents:—I used your Iron Cultivator last Spring. I consider it the best one I have ever used, and your teeth can't be beat.

Resp'y, JAMES L. BECK.

REFERENCES—KENT COUNTY:

| | |
|---|---|
| Wilbur Eliason, | Richard Leaverton, |
| H. M. Wilkins, | A. J. Hynson, |
| John Brice, | Benj. F. Beck, |
| Capt. E. B. Woodall, | A. Hurlock, |
| J. T. Skirven, | Sam'l J. Roseberry, |

QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTY:

| | |
|---|---|
| T. J. Tucker, | Aaron Welch, |
| Geo. W. Smith, | C. W. Clements. |

The prices for this season have been greatly reduced.

We have on hand a large lot of

**MEN'S and BOYS'**

**HATS**

**For SUMMER WEAR,**

Of desirable styles, and at fair prices.

Low priced Hats for the Harvest Field and general farm use.

A well assorted stock just opened, by

WICKES & BROTHER.

May 19, 1879.

**Mattings! Mattings!!**

Fowtoong White, Chequered and Fancy Mattings, a large lot just received, and for sale at low city prices, by

WICKES & BROTHER.

May 19.

**COTTONADES,**

**DRILLINGS,**

**New Style Prints!**

And Full Lines of Staple and Seasonable DRY GOODS generally, now being opened by

**WICKES & BROTHER.**

Chestertown, May 19, 1879.

**A New Candidate**

FOR PUBLIC FAVOR

IS THE

**Robbins Family Washer**

**AND BLEACHER,**

*Manuf'd by the Bissel Manuf'g Co.*

Its claims are that being SELF OPERATING, it saves labor; washing quicker than by the hand process, it saves time; causing no friction, it saves WEAR of the clothes; being made of solid metal, it will last for years; and, lightening the burdens of wash-day it will be a welcome help to the industrious housekeeper.

All who have used it speak of it in *words of praise.* BUY ONE, TRY IT, and you will thank us for bringing it to your attention.

**Price $3.50.** Sent by express, charges paid, on *receipt of price.*

THOMAS M. PINKIND,

Lankford Kent co. Md.

General agent for Kent, Queen Anne's and Worcester counties.

AGENTS WANTED. Address as above.

N. B.—Remittances should be sent in registered letter, or by money order payable at Chestertown. m24-3t*.

**FACTORY PRICES!**

AULTMAN—TAYLOR THRESHING MACHINERY, including Threshers, Horse Powers, Farm and Traction Engines, Clover Hulling Attachment, for sale by

JOHN BELL.

Call or send for circulars and prices, May 17, 1879.

**"CHAMPION"**

**Reaper and Mower**

**REPAIRS**

On hand and for sale by

JOHN BELL, Agent, m24. opposite the Bank.


### Lines to the First Fly of 1879.

Dancing on my nose with your tickling feet,
Blue bottle fly!
Sing in my ears with your buzz to greet
Me, as I lie.
You will seek me out in my dark retreat,
With an eager zeal that no screen can beat,
And I try to slap you clear into the sweet,
Sweet, by-and-bye.

I haven't seen you since 'seventy-eight,
Little house fly;
And I see you now with the bitterest hate
You can defy.
Oh, how I hate you, nobody knows,
Author of half my summer woes,
Oh, how I prayed that you might be froze,
Villainous fly.

All through the winter you did not freeze,
Not much, Mary Ann.
Now all the summer you'll do as you please,
That is your plan.
When, in the warm afternoons, we would sleep,
Near us your wakeful vigils you'll keep;
Precious is sleeping, but waking is cheap,
Sleep, man, if you can.

Oh, how I wish that my two broad hands,
Spread left and right,
Stretched from the poles to Equator's bands,
Giants of might.
Some summer day in my wrath I would rise,
Sweeping all space with my hands of size,
And smash all the uncounted million of flies
Clear out of sight.

Vain are my wishes, oh, little house fly,
You're hard to mash;
Strong men may swear and women may cry,
*Teething their gnash;
But into the house your friends you'll lug,
You'll bathe your feet in the syrup jug,
And your cares you'll drown in the baby's mug,
Cheeky and brash.

Still, precious lessons, dear little house fly,
You teach to me.
Hated or loved, you tell me that I
Happy may be.
Why should I care, when I tickle a nose,
Whether its owner's conduct shows
That he likes it or hates it, just so it goes
Pleasant to me.

*This line should read: "Gnashing their teeth" but a little poetic license was necessary to bring in the rhyme. —*Burlington Hawkeye.*

### The Habits of Birds.

At a recent meeting of the Maryland academy of science, Otto Lugger read a paper on birds, based upon his own personal observations. Most birds, he says, take but two meals a day—early in the morning and about dark; birds of prey rarely more than one a day. Three hours out of the twenty-four seem sufficient rest in sleep for singing birds. They are sensibly affected by atmospheric conditions, singing less and less jubilantly during cloudy, wet weather. Male birds usually mate with one female and remain faithful to her, guarding her while she builds the nest for the coming brood and feeding her while she is incubating the eggs, or taking her place while she flies off in search of food. Birds have little discrimination as to what kind of eggs are placed under them in the nest to incubate, and will try to hatch acorns or nuts if placed in the nest instead of eggs. A temperature of 86 deg. Fahrenheit for twenty-one days is required to hatch most birds' eggs. The young are not assisted by their parents to leave the egg, but when each one has broken the way out the parent carefully removes the pieces of broken egg from the nest. The young generally emerge from the larger end of the egg, and, before coming out, can be heard at work breaking their way. They are born hungry, and open their mouths for food as soon as born, and are great eaters. Their eyes open in from five to ten days. When the young bird is old enough to forage for itself it is cruelly driven away by the parent birds. Many birds are troubled by skin and feather parasites on their heads and wings.

### Story of a Hair.

The romance of a hair comes from Vienna. A poor girl with beautiful hair went to a barber to sell it. He tried to make a close bargain, saying hair was plentiful this year, and declared he could only give here eight florins. The little maiden's eyes filled with tears, and she hesitated a moment while threading her fingers witk her chestnut locks. Finally she threw herself into a chair and said, 'Then take it quickly.' The barber was about to cut off the fair tresses, when a gentleman sitting in one of the chairs interrupted him, and spoke to the girl.

'My child,' said he, 'why do you sell your beautiful hair?'

'My mother has been nearly five months ill. I cannot work enough to support us. Everything has been sold or pawned, and there is not a penny in the house.'

'No, no, my child; if that is the case, I will buy your hair, and give you one hundred florins for it.'

He gave the poor girl the note, the sight of which dried her tears, and he took up the barber's shares. Taking the longest hair, cut it off, and put it carefully in his pocketbook, thus paying one hundred florins for a single hair. He took the poor girl's address, in case he should want to buy another at the same rate. This charitable gentleman is mentioned as the head of a large industrial establishment.

### The Aromatic Nutmeg.

Nutmegs grow on little trees which look like little pear trees, and are generally over twenty feet high. The flowers are very much like the lily of the valley. They are pale yellow and very fragrant. The nutmeg is seed of the fruit, and mace is the thin covering over the seed. The fruit is about as large as a peach. When ripe it breaks open and shows the little nut inside. The trees grow on the islands of Asia and in tropical America. They bear fruit for seventy or eighty years, having ripe fruit upon them at all seasons. A fine tree in Jamaica has over four thousand nutmegs on it yearly. The Dutch used to have all the nutmeg trade, as they owned the Banda Islands, and conquered all the other traders and destroyed the trees. To keep the price up, they once burned three piles of nutmegs, each of which was as large as a church. Nature did not sympathize with such meanness. The nutmeg pigeon, found in all the Indian Islands, did for the world what the Dutch determined should not be done, carried these nuts, which are their food, into all the surrounding countries, and they grew again, and the world received the benefit.

THE East river bridge, connecting the cities of New York and Brooklyn, has the longest single span of any bridge in the world. It is 1,595 feet 6 inches. The towers are 287 feet high. It is estimated that the bridge will cost when completed $15,000,000. It is hoped the bridge will be open to the public in 1881.

### The Man Who Didn't Vote.

The who had fully made up his mind never to poll another vote was "around" at the last election. He was heard on street corners and in groceries for a fortnight previous, and it did him a heap of good to have men reply to his assertion:

"Oh, don't say that, Mr. Jorkins. We can't spare you from politics, indeed we can't."

But he was obstinate. He had deliberately and carefully made up his mind not to go near the polls, and no arguments could move him. Even when men predicted that both parties would be smashed to pieces if Mr. Jorkins didn't come out, he wouldn't relent. During the morning of the election day he expected callers—influential citizens to entreat him for heaven's sake to come and poll his vote and save the country—but they didn't call. He also expected to hear rumors that the whole election had been declared "off" on account of his absence, but no such rumors came.

Mr. Jorkins walked out after dinner. He truly hoped that he would not meet any of the candidates and be rushed to the polls, and—he didn't meet any. He expected that every citizen would wildly demand if he had voted yet, but not one of the hundreds he met said a word about elections. On the contrary, they talked about billious fever, catarrh, the weather, etc. Even when Mr. Jorkins accidentally walked past his polling place no one rushed for him. He went home and gave orders that no callers should be admitted, and had almost persuaded himself that there had been no election, when his son came home and said it was the biggest election ever heard of.

"But I didn't vote," said Mr. Jorkins.

"I know, father; but the party went right on, just the same."

"It did?"

"Yes, father; and we've saved the country."

"You did! Didn't they ask for me?"

"Well, heard one man ask for you, and some one told him your vote wasn't worth sending for, and so they didn't send."

And now he rubs his hands and says:

"By the great Mogul! but didn't we just clean 'em out of their boots?"

### The Peninsula.

The June number of the *American Agriculturist* contains a well written letter descriptive of the natural advantages, resources and attractions of the Peninsula region. The article is from the pen of Mr. D. W. Judd, who was one of the party of journalists which recently made a tour of observation through Delaware and lower Maryland. We extract the following:

"During the past year we have published editorial correspondence setting forth the advantages of Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, and other Western and Northwestern States for those seeking new homes. There are other regions of country in the East and South which likewise hold out inducements to those who may desire to engage in fruit raising, gardening or general farming, and who require a warmer climate than is found in the far West. One of these regions is the Peninsula bounded by the Delaware Bay and the Atlantic Ocean on the east, and the Chesapeake Bay on the west, and commonly denominated "the Peninsula." It comprises the entire State of Delaware, the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and two counties of Virginia. The area embraces about 6,000 square miles, of which three-ninths constitute the State of Delaware, four-ninths the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and two-ninths are within the limits of Virginia. The climate is mild and genial. The soil is easily cultivated and the seasons are early. Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York are within easy distance, and lands formerly comprising large plantations are now being divided, and can be purchased from $10 up to $100 per acre. The population of this Peninsula now amounts to some 300,000. It is claimed, owing to the above reasons, that there is room here for a population of fully $1,500,000. During the month of May we made a pleasant trip through this region of country and were favorably impressed with what we saw. The native inhabitants appeared desirous to have Northern people settle among them, and the latter—those with whom we conversed—appeared well pleased with their new homes.

### Almost Anything.

Years ago, into a wholesale grocery store in Boston, walked a tall, muscular looking man, evidently a fresh comer from some backwoods town in Maine or New Hampshire. Accosting the first person he met, who happened to be the merchant himself, he asked:

"You don't want to hire a man in your store, do you?"

"Well," said the merchant, "I don't know; what can you do?"

"Do?" said the man. "I rather guess I can turn my hand to almost anything. What do you want done?"

"Well, if I was to hire a man it would be one that could lift well, a strong, wiry fellow; one, for instance, that could shoulder a sack of coffee like that yonder and carry it across the floor and never lay it down."

"There now, capt'n," said the countryman, "that's just me. I can lift anything I hitch to—you can't suit me better.—What will you give a man that can suit you?"

"I'll tell you," said the merchant. "If you will shoulder that sack of coffee and carry it across the store twice and never lay it down, I will hire you for a year at $100 per month."

"Done," said the stranger, and by this time every clerk in the store had gathered around and was waiting to join in the laugh against the man, who, walking up to the sack, threw it across his shoulder with perfect ease, as it was not extremely heavy, and, walking with it twice across the store, went quietly to a large hook which was fastened to the wall, and hanging it up, turned to the merchant and said:

"There, now; it may hang there till doomsday; I shall never lay it down. What shall I go about, mister? Just give me plenty to do and $100 a month, and it's all right."

The clerks broke into a laugh, and the merchant, discomfitted yet satisfied, kept his agreement; and to-day the green countryman is the senior partner in the firm and worth a million dollars.

### Canceling Postage Stamps.

Every now and then a paragraph goes the rounds to the effect that some eccentric individual will give so many hundred dollars for a million canceled postage stamps. Several persons have succeeded in collecting the million, and in some instances $500 or $800 were paid for their collection. Those who innocently aid in making these collections little think that in most cases they are helping to defraud the government. Advanced as scientific knowledge is at the present day, there has as yet been discovered no preparation for canceling postage stamps that will not wash off. It is estimated that the government looses $1,000,000 every year by the use of washed stamps in the postoffice alone. The loss through washed revenue stamps is also great. A million canceled three-cent stamps when washed are worth $20,000. This being the case, it is easily seen that the man who invents an uncancelable ink will make his fortune. Hundreds of inks and devices have been tried, but it is curious to note that the most complete canceling apparatus yet known is the remote country postmaster with his pen and ink. Some time ago a man traveled from St. Louis to Washington with a bottle of his ink, being unwilling to risk his secret by allowing the stuff to go out of his hands and perhaps be analyzed. He reached the department, and proudly canceled a stamp in the presence of the authorities, who took it and quickly washed it clean with soapy water. His ingenuity in trying different "antidotes" for his ink had not led him to the use of the simplest means procurable. Hundreds of chemical combinations have been tried by the different inventors. Acids of all kinds have been combined with the inks in common use, and for all of them some other combination has been found that will remove all traces and leave the stamp clean as it was. Inks have been offered which eat away the paper it is put on, so strong are the acids, but while there is no doubt of their efficiency the objections to their use is obvious. The chemist of the Patent Office for a long time found chemical means of washing out everybody else's ink, and then presented an invention of his own which he could not wash out. It was given to a Smithsonian Institution chemist and he shortly found out how to wash it clean. After this the department ceased to expect that an indelible ink would be found.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### A Western Scene.

It is not every man who will take the trouble to pursue a runaway wife. It is not always that they are worth pursuing. It is true that women sometimes leave their husbands from perfectly legitimate causes, but it is very rarely that they do so in company with another person.—But an incident of this description is related by a conductor of the Kansas Pacific as occurring on his train during a recent run in the direction of Denver. A couple were occupying a middle seat in a ladies' car, having got on at a way station. Possibly attracted by that invisible fascination which never fails to bring about a contretemps, a gentleman in a rear car came in and took a seat immediately behind the amorous couple. There was a shock of surprise as his eyes first fell upon them, and a deathly pallor overspread his countenance. But this was for an instant only. Then a flush succeeded, and a queer smile began to play around the corners of his set, determined lips. An hour passed. The billing and cooing went on, and the man was a patient and evidently an interested listener. The people in the car began te perceive that something unusual was going on. Perhaps the subtle sympathy which makes us interested in strange incidents had taken hold of them and had evoked its influence. Anyway they looked like people who were expecting something unusual to happen, and they were not disappointed. The man leaned forward with that strange, peculiar smile still hovering on his lips, and said:

"I beg pardon, but you do seem to be enjoying yourself immensely."

The lady rose with a stifled scream, and, wheeling around, confronted the stranger with a pallid face and great staring, scared-like eyes. Her companion was no less disconcerted. He, too, had risen to his feet and stood uneasily looking at the intruder, flushing and paling by turns.

"My God, it has come at last!" wailed the woman.

The stranger was very cool and imperturbable.

"You did not expect to see me, did you?" and his face took on a sneer that was bitter in its scorn and contempt.

"Heaven knows I did not!" exclaimed the lady, from whose eyes the tears had already began to trickle.

"Well, it's not unusual. People often meet under peculiar circumstances. I suppose you are on your bridal tour?"

The lady covered her face with her hands and sank back into her seat. She had already began to sob hysterically. The scene had already become as thrilling as a tragedy to the spectators in the car. Some had begun to view the spectacle with scared faces. Others, and they were the worst part of them, appeared to enjoy the humiliating episode.

"I happened along this way by mere chance," continued the stranger. "I am going west to Leadville. I thought I would try and do something for the children, inasmuch as you have left us. But I trust you will not let this accidental meeting disturb your enjoyment."

The woman was moaning in her abject misery. The gentleman arose, very urbane and polite:

"I wish you all sorts of happiness and will no longer intrude upon you. This, ladies and gentlemen," facing around to the spectators, with a sweeping wave of his hand, "is my runaway wife and her lover. They are very nice people," and then turning away he stalked back, leaving the guilty couple alone in their humiliation and shame. At the next station the eloping pair left the train.

A TIMID Bostonian has married a lady whose weight verges closely on 200 lbs. "My dear," said he to her, "shall I help you over the fence?" "No," says she to him, "help the fence."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THERE is a very strong public opinion against preaching by women, but almost every husband knows that women, as lecturers, are an entire success.

### Carried Over the Falls of Niagara.

A terrible tragedy was enacted at Niagara Falls, in the presence of about five hundred people, when 'Pi' Walker, a noted smuggler and river pirate, went over the falls before their horrified gaze. The Erie railroad had gotten up a special Sunday excursion from Buffalo, which was patronized by a large number of people, and Goat Island, Prospect park and the shore near the Cataract House was covered with sightseers. Suddenly some one on the shore opposite the upper end of Goat Island, raised the awful cry of warning: "A man in the rapids!" and as the people flocked to the edge of the water they saw a small boat, with a single occupant, slowly being sucked into the white water.

The man was rowing for all he was worth, but he seemed to be dazed, either with fear or intoxication, and he was unable to make much headway. Suddenly the oarsman "caught a crab," his oars flew out of the rowlocks, his head went down, and he lay at length in the bottom of the boat. The boat then turned its prow down stream and began to descend the rapids of the American falls, its pace growing more and more swift, until finally it struck a rock about two inches from the surface and stopped, and began slowly to twist and turn in the eddying current.

The crowd screamed to the man to jump out and cling to the rock, and the wildest excitement was manifested upon the shore. But he still lay in the bottom of the boat and made no apparent attempt to do so. A dozen schemes of rescue flashed through the minds of the spectators, and two old guides had already started in a run up the stream to procure rope and another boat, when the boat swung round and once more felt the force of the current, and now began its mad plunge to destruction.

The surging water caught the light skiff in its clutches as though it were a feather and bore it downward, bow forward, on a mad and dizzy race. But only for a few rods, then a second rock obscured the way, and with a crash the light boat struck against it and parted in twain, the port side going all to pieces, while the starboard was not so badly damaged. The body of the man was flung headlong into the eddying maelstrom, sucked under for a moment, and then tossed to the surface just above the bridge which leads to Goat Island. He threw his arms wildly into the air, and those who were on the bridge saw for an instant a white and haggard face set in the agony of despair; then he was again drawn below the service, never to reappear.

There was something absolutely sublime in the relentless grasp of the hurrying waters. They fairly seemed to rend the man limb from limb, and old guides who witnessed the catastrophe say that the body never will be found in a whole condition; that it was literally ground to pieces against the jagged edges of the bowlders against which it was tossed.

### A New Salute.

At the celebration of Queen Victoria's sixteenth birthday in Canada, the 'fen de joie' salute was given, being the first time ever performed in this country. The different regiments needed constant drilling to bring them up to the required proficiency in firing it, as a single mistake renders the performance ridiculous, wholly spoiling its effect. The salute is fired in England only on the Queen's birthday. The firing of the salute begins on the right of the front rank of men, each piece being discharged separately, and in such quick succession that there is an unbroken fire running like electricity along the line. When the firing reaches the left of the front rank it returns up the rear rank from left to right. The effect is pleasing when the salute is properly given. Each man stands with his piece to his shoulder, the hammer cocked, and his finger upon the trigger. As the piece next to him explodes, he fires, and so each man in turn along both ranks explodes his piece. Each man is guided by the click of the hammer falling on the piece to right or left, in the front or rear rank, as his position happens to be. Should there be a single misfire, the whole had better not have been attempted, as nothing more demoralizing can be guessed. The royal salute, as practiced in the presence of royalty, involves also the firing of fourteen heavy guns in rapid succession. The whole salute usually leaves a heavy cloud of smoke, which hangs for some time, vailing the scene.

### "What Is It?"

Yesterday forenoon a farmer's horse and wagon were hitched on Congress street, near Larned, and after the man had gone into a store an individual, who must know something about human curiosity, walked slowly down to the wagon and carefully examined a hind wheel. In ten seconds he was joined by two boys. In a minute there was a crowd of six. The man looked at the wheel from one side and the other, and the increasing crowd did the same. In three minutes there were twenty people around the wagon. Some looked over into the box and some at the wheels, but no one said anything. The man first mentioned seized the wheel and shook it then measured one of the spokes with a pocket rule. When he had finished the crowd numbered forty. No one could say what had happened or was about to happen, and the mystery was fast becoming intense, when a corpulent citizen bore down on the crowd and cried out:

'What's the matter here—any one been hurt?'

'No, sir,' was the quiet reply of the man with the pocket rule.

'What is it, then?'

'I was looking at this hind wheel."

'What's the