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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.

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The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. S. 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.

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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.

J. B. Merritt, M. D.,
HANESVILLE, MD.
OFFICE at Calvin E. Allen's. a27m

LOUIS K. STAM,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
WALL PAPER,
Oil and Paper WINDOW CURTAINS
And FIXTURES,
Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Kalsomine, &c.

COTTAGE FURNITUE, EXTENSION TABLES, LOUNGES, MATTRASSES, SIDEBOARDS, KITCHEN SAFES, CRADLES, CRIBS, CHAIRS, &c., &c.
Which have been purchased in *every instance* direct from the manufacturers.—For sale AS CHEAP AS THEY CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE CITY.

Window Curtains
MADE TO ORDER,
Very cheap, and in the best manner.

GLASS, of all sizes, cut to fit any sash.

New Jersey Enamel PAINT,
And JOHNSON'S
DRY SIZED KALSOMINE.

J. W. MASURY & SON'S
Coach, Car and Cottage COLORS.

JOHN LUCAS & CO'S & JAS. BRADFORD'S
LIQUID PAINT,
by the Pint or Gallon. Agent for Cowgill's Walnut Stain, Furniture Varnish, and Leather Oil.
☞Call and examine my STOCK and PRICES.
Remember the place:
L. K. STAM,
Nearly opposite the Bank, and adjoining C. F. Stam's store.
Chestertown, Oct. 4, 1879.

DRILLS!
REPAIRS and EXTRAS.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT
CHESTERTOWN,
Will repair your Drills and furnish all extra pieces, such as Wheels, Points, Gum Tubes and Funnels, New Zinc Bottoms, Axles, in fact everything in the Drill business. Old Funnels re-leathered, all at
ASTONISHING LOW PRICES.
☞Call and get a new Guano Attachment put on your old Bickford & Huffman Drill.

CORN HOES!
VERY CHEAP.
Made of the best Cast Steel. We keep them on hand with and without handles.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Twin Harrows! Twin Harrows!
AND
DOUBLE PLOWS.
We have now on hand a large lot of Twin Harrows and Double Plows, very cheap. Call and see the prices.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Sept. 6, 1879.

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.

FINE Sugar-cured HAMS and Broiling Beef.
"C. A. Gambrill's Patapsco Extra" Orange Grove Flour by the lb., bag or bbl., at THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

FOR PURE SPICES,
Go to M. A. TOULSON'S,
aug2. New Drug Store.

The Place to Buy
The Best Clothing
FOR THE LEAST MONEY and BE SURE OF LATEST STYLES and BEST FITS, is at
THE NEW STORE
—OF—
CHAS. ROLPH,
Next door to T. W. Wickes' Drug Store.

CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$3.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$4.50
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$5.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$6.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$7.00
CEOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$8.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$9.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$10.00

ALSO,
A FULL LINE OF **SUITS** FOR
BOYS and YOUTHS.

CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$3.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$4.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$4.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$5.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$6.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$6.50
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$7.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$8.00

ALSO,
A Full Assortment of
WOOL, FUR and STRAW HATS.
☞My goods are all selected with special reference to the wants of this section and will be sold at prices to compare with the present reduced prices of everything else. *I will not be undersold.*
Don't mistake the place:
CHAS. ROLPH,
Adjoining T. W. Wickes'.
May. 10, 1879.

HOWELL'S POINT Nurseries!
WE now have now the largest stock of TREES for this Fall's and next Spring's sales we have ever had, consisting of about
200,000 Peach Trees
A Choice Selection of APPLE, PEAR, and CHERRY TREES.
Also, a variety of Raspberry, Blackberry and other plants.
We have selected with great care the choicest varieties of Canning Peaches and Southern Winter Apples. Also, the most profitable market kinds of St. and Dwarf Pears. Pay us a visit before purchasing elsewhere. Catalogues now ready.
N. BARNARD,
sep20-3m. Still Pond, Kent co., Md.

MAURY'S
WALL MAPS.
THESE celebrated and beautiful maps prepared by that most able and eminent of American Geographers, Com. M. F. MAURY, are admirably suited for every day use in every school of the country. They are not only adapted to all the purposes of study and reference, but as works of art, they become the most appropriate ornaments that can be placed upon the walls of a school room.
☞The full set of eight maps, colored, bound, and mounted on rollers, with heavy cloth backs, furnished for $10
COLIN F. STAM,
a27. Chestertown.

LIME! LIME!
THE undersigned is now selling the best burned
SHELL LIME,
and landing it anywhere on the Chester and Sassafras Rivers, or their tributaries, at low rates for cash or good note on short time. WM. PERKINS.
Chestertown, Aug. 30.

WOOD! WOOD!
HICKORY, OAK and PINE.
THE subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.
This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks. WILLIAM PERKINS
Rising Sun Saloon, Chestertown.
Aug. 30—tf.

SPICES! SPICES!
CLOVES, ALLSPICE, MACE, CINNAMON, Nutmegs, Mustard Seed, Green Ginger, Red Pepper, Black Pepper, Celery Seed, Turmerice, Curry Powder, and everything necessary for the Pickling and Preserving season, all *Very Cheap* at
STAM'S DRUG STORE.
Sept. 27, 1879.

100 USEFUL HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES
Just the things you will need for Harvest time.
ONLY FIVE CENTS APIECE.
Coal Oil 15c. a Gallon, Machine Oil cheap at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

FULL LINE Gents', Ladies and Children's Underwear. Gents' Undershirts 25c. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

New Drug Store
IN CHESTERTOWN.
M. A. TOULSON,
(*Graduate of Phila. College of Pharmacy,*)
Has fitted up the store room formerly occupied by Mr. John Bordley, and opened a FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE.
His medicines are all fresh, and purchased of the most reliable dealers in the cities, and having knowledge of and considerable experience in the manufacture and use of Drugs and chemicals, claims the ability to compete with any first class drug store on the shore.
☞**Prescriptions a Specialty.**
The leading and most reliable Patent Medicines will be kept in stock or furnished at short notice.
Also, a line of NOTIONS, such as Stationery, Perfumery, Soaps, and Toilet Goods generally. The attention of the ladies is particularly invited to his stock of French and American hdk'f Extracts.
Also, for gentlemen a very fine line of
CIGARS and TOBACCO
We specially invite those who indulge in "the weed" to call and try our "fragrant Havana," unexcelled in town.
☞We shall give constant personal attention to the business, and exercise particular care in compounding prescriptions, and hope to merit public favor.
jy5-tf. M. A. TOULSON.

BALTIMORE BOOK
AND
STATIONERY
WAREHOUSE,
332 and 334 W. Baltimore Street
A Large and well selected Stock of
DOMESTIC and FOREIGN
STATIONERY.
Fine LEATHER GOODS,
WRITING DESKS,
ALBUMS, &c.
☞OFFICE STATIONERY and BLANK BOOKS a specialty, and made to order at fair prices.
WM. J. C. DULANY & CO.,
WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS.
ag30tc.

SPECIAL NOTICE!
Gold at Par!
MY WHOLE STOCK AT
WHEAT AND CORN PRICES!
Great reductions have been made for this Spring's trade. I can suit all, and guarantee satisfaction. After 14 years' experience in the harness business I feel that I can and will give satisfaction in all dealings.
Call and examine my stock of
COLLARS, BRIDLES, HALTERS, HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, BITTS,
TRUNKS, and a full stock of everything in my line. Be sure and call at
J. F. HOWARD'S, Court St.,
next door to C. F. Stam's drug store, if you want anything in the Harness line. I can accommodate you at lowest prices.
☞REPAIRING☜ of all kinds, done at the shortest notice and at reduced prices.
JOHN F. HOWARD,
March 1. Court Street.

To the Ladies!
MRS. E. N. MELVIN Calls the attention of the ladies to her stock of ULSTERS; neat, cheap, and just the article for warm weather. She also invites attention to her assortment of Ladies' Under-wear, well made and of good material.
Childrens' Dresses & Underclothing
Ready-made and made to order.
HAMBURG EDGINGS a Specialty.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS, the best in use, constantly on hand.
Her assortment of Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., is very complete, and a call is respectfully solicited. Prices low!
Chestertown, June 19, 1879.

New Coal and Wood Yard!
H. M. THOMAS,
HAS opened a COAL & WOOD YARD on Cannon St., adjoining Lambert's Carriage Factory, and has now on hand a fine stock of COAL of the different varieties, and OAK and PINE WOOD, all of which he will sell at lowest prices.
NEW SCALES guaranteed correct.
HAY, BLADES, &c., weighed carefully. Terms moderate.
n16-tf. H. M. THOMAS.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED
TO CALL AT **SHAW'S,** to Look at the Large Stock of
Coarse and Fine BOOTS,
just received and for sale at prices ranging from $1 to $5. Do not neglect to call as it will cost nothing to look.
JAMES A. SHAW,
sep6. Court Street.

FROZEN CUSTARD
Every Wednesday & Saturday.
Water Ices made to order.
☞The Ladies' parlor is now ready for reception. WM. PERKINS.
je14-tf. Rising Sun Saloon.

JELLY TUMBLERS at low prices.
jy12. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

NEW TIN STORE!
WM. A. BISCOE Has commenced business at the old Barber stand on Princes st., opposite the Post Office, Chestertown, and is prepared to do TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING. Repair Tin-ware, put up Stoves, and do all work in his line.
A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Orders left at J. W. Hines' will receive prompt attention.
ag23-6m. WM. A. BISCOE.

Eureka Fan Mill!
THE undersigned is agent for the celebrated EUREKA MILL, manufactured by B. Cortrite, Norwalk, Ohio, to which was awarded the highest premium at the Centennial Exhibition. It is guaranteed to clean wheat better than any other Fan in the market, and to give general satisfaction. Sample can be seen at his Hotel porch in Chestertown.
☞Terms easy.
JOHN ARMSTRONG, Agt.
July 26, 1879—3m.

J. H. THOMPSON'S
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!
IN STORE, just received, one of the best stocks of goods for
FALL AND WINTER WEAR.
BOOTS and SHOES for Men,
BOOTS and SHOES for Boys,
Boots and Shoes for Ladies' Misses and Children, all bought at close prices, and will be sold low for the money, necessity compelling the measure.
☞Don't forget the place:
J. H. THOMPSON,
sep13. *Under "Kent News" Office.*

STOVES!
STOVES! STOVES!
We invite the public generally to call at our store and examine our
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
COOK STOVES, and RANGES,
PARLOR, HALL, OFFICE, SCHOOL HOUSE, STORE, and FIRE-PLACE
HEATERS,
and we guarantee to sell AS LOW and we think LOWER than any house on this Shore. We keep first-class Stoves and purchase direct from the manufacturers, and think we can please in quality and price. Give us a call and be convinced.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.
A Large Stock of Coal Hods,
Shovels, Pokers, Zinc, Mica, Kitchen Sets, Stove Pipe, Elbows, &c., at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.
FARMERS purchase your Fodder Yarn at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.
Roofing, Spouting,
Repairing, and a large assortment Stove Repairs on hand. Stove Brick, Wash Boilers, Steamers, &c., for sale at
Oct. 4. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

E. T. COMEGYS,
Millington, Kent Co., Md.,
GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND DEALER IN
Coal, Lime,
FERTILIZERS,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR
GRAIN
at the different stations on the Kent and Queen Anne's Railroad. jy12-tf.

SCHOOL BOOKS!
SCHOOL BOOKS!
SPELLERS, READERS, HISTORIES, GRAMMARS,
Dictionaries, Arithmetics, Physiologies, Geographies, Algebras,
and many other Books necessary to the Scholar and Student. All the above are furnished at a discount especially arranged by the School Board of Kent co.
Slates, Pencils,
PENS, COPY BOOKS, INK, PAPER, Sponges, Crayons, Blackboard Erasers, Composition and Blank Books, Celestial and Terrestial Globes,
all of these are offered at exceedingly low prices.
COLIN F. STAM,
Sept. 27. *Druggist.*

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, Att'y at Law, Chestertown, Md. will be promptly attended to. May be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons.
Or address COMEGYS BROWN,
apr13. Chestertown, Md.

SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES, to be had at the *New Drug Store, Bordley's Corner.*
They are recommended for purity of material, brilliancy of finish, and their strength and preserving powers, in which they excell all others. They last many years without change.
☞Do not forget place:
M. A. TOULSON,
ag9. Drug Store, Bordley's Corner.

MOTHERS!—look after the Children, and always keep a bottle of *Read's Syrup of Blackberry Root* on hand. It is an almost instantaneous cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, and excellent for Children teething.
For sale at THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

MAGIE or **Poland China PIGS,** PURE BRED,
for sale by W. ELIASON,
jy26-3m* Chestertown, Kent co., Md.

False Charges.

Although the opposition give Mr. Hamilton credit for being a clever and an honest citizen, yet they insinuate charges to influence voters which have no foundation in truth. Among the charges are, that, as Governor, Mr. Hamilton will be influenced by a "Ring," and that voting for him will be only casting a vote for a man who will be under the control of others, and further, voting for him will be only casting a vote for him to be United States Senator and really voting for A. P. Gorman for Governor. Having nothing else to say against Mr. Hamilton, they endeavor to impress this fanciful opinion upon a credulous people. Senator Joyce, of Baltimore city, who has been chagrined in not receiving a renomination in his district, is given as authority for the latter foolish charge. We are glad to see that Mr. Hamilton in a recent speech took the occasion to refer to this matter as personal to himself, and indignantly pronounced the charge false. The following manly utterances are worthy our noble standard bearer, and have no uncertain sound or meaning. They are the sentiments of an earnest and sincere man. He said:

"In conclusion, I beg leave to refer to a matter personal to myself. My friend Mr. Gary, the Republican candidate for Governor, in a speech made at Crisfield, is reported as having said that "I was a professional politician." I know that at times there are short constructed reports which are rather the words of the writer than the expressions of the speaker, but if made by my friend, I take the liberty of saying to him that did he know me better I think he would not have made the declaration. I am no professional politician, and especially in the sense as such an expression would convey; for I have held high and important trusts, but always as the representative of the people of the State, and when the service was met and the responsibility done, I returned to my active home duties. While these positions would naturally prompt an honorable competition, I always regarded it more as a public duty to serve in them than the attainment of any personal end. In accepting the unanimous nomination of my party I am determined to act upon the conviction that it was meant that I SHOULD SERVE THE STATE AND THE INTEREST OF ALL HER PEOPLE AND OF EVERY PARTY. I am impressed with the belief that the nomination springs from the people and I accept it WITHOUT ANY ALLIANCE, COMBINATION, AGREEMENT OR PROMISE OR UNDERSTANDING, EITHER DIRECT OR INDIRECT, EXPRESSED OR IMPLIED, FOR ANY FUTURE PLACE FOR MYSELF OR FOR ANY OTHER PERSON ON EARTH. Whilst I will be always glad to receive advice and counsel from any one it must be expressly understood that my OWN CONSCIENCE AND MY OWN JUDGMENT MUST BE THE FACTORS OF MY OWN ACTIONS."

THE GREAT SWINDLE.

The "Freedman's Savings Bank" swindle was one of the most disgraceful episodes that ever occurred in the history of any country. The bankruptcy swindle was bad enough but the winding up of the affairs of the bank was perhaps worse. The scheme seems to have been deliberately devised for fraud. They have been "winding up" now for five years, the Commissioners each drawing $3,000 salaries. No depositor or creditor has a right to sue on the bonds given for faithful performance, the Commissioners are not required to report and their decisions are final. It now appears that the books have been falsified and mutilated, the ledger destroyed and yet the authors of this shameless swindle are protected by the statute of limitations. The New York Nation (Rep.) is moved to say that this is just what it expected. The perpetrators of the fraud were the members of the Washington Ring and found their natural ally and protector in Grant. The Nation goes on to say:

Of the effect of it on the thrifty and intelligent portion of the negro population we need not speak. When a bulldozer goes after a black man with a whip or a gun it fills him with bodily terror, but it does not shake his faith in the existence of mortality itself. But when a band of stalwarts get together, and, after weeping over his condition, offer to take care of his money for him, and, having got it, divide it among themselves and disappear, it makes him doubt whether there is any justice anywhere on earth; and this is very much what the Stalwarts of the bank did. We warrant that every one of the rogues is to-day bewailing the "outrages" at the South and shouting for a "steady hand at the helm" in Washington.

A NEW WAY TO COLLECT OLD DEBTS. A Newport "swell," who has been liberal in ordering bouquets, but slow in paying for them, has received the following note:

Newport, Sept. 24, 1879.—Sir: As it appears to be useless to try to collect my bill from you, I would say that I always keep a list of the ladies to whom bouquets are sent, so that, as in two or three cases in my experience, when the gentlemen forget to settle, I may have somebody to go to. I have done so in your case, and give you this notice, that should you fail to settle up before going away this time, I will certainly present bills to the several ladies to whom you sent bouquets, and I have no doubt they will pay for them.—*Hartford (Conn.) Courier.*

A DINNER OF HERBS.

BY EIZZIL.

Solomon said, "Better is a dinner of herbs, indeed, than rich meats with a scolding wife." These are not exactly the words, but that is the idea he meant to convey. With seven hundred wives to dine around among, at first glance it seems as though Solomon would know what he was talking about, as he was virtually in the position of a man who pays his dollars and takes his choice. Nevertheless, the above proposition is open to discussion, and may possibly be contradicted.

The experience of Solomon is probably about as follows:

He rose early and transacted a great deal of regal business, and about twelve o'clock he began to feel a little 'peckish.'

Then he said to himself, "I really could enjoy a good dinner to-day. I believe I'll go and dine with Michel. No, I won't—Michel was a King's daughter, and is really not a good housekeeper; I I'll stay round to Bethsheba's. Stop; let me think. Bethsheba was the wife of the Captain of the Guard; she probably dines promptly, as he had always to be on time; so likely dressing her hair. Pretty Bethsheba, I'll call to see her in the evening. Ah! I have it; I'll go to Leah's. She is an excellent cook and will be sure to get up something nice for me. So off he went to Leah's and found her in the midst of house-cleaning.

When Leah saw him coming she got into the greatest fuss. "Good gracious!" she said, "there is King Solomon coming and the dining room carpet up. I never saw such a man. Why could he not send word this morning that he would dine here? Wash day, too, and not a thing in the house fit to eat. Jane, put on those spring chickens: bring up the a la mode beef. Rachel, fly round and set the table. Good gracious, you stupid thing! Put on the purple and fine linen table cloth; go up and get the silver out of the chest, and tell Jane to beat up some cream puffs; let her make an omalet for supper and chase that woman out of the hall, where she is washing the paint."

Then Leah flew up stairs and put on her new spring polonaise, and went to the front door to greet King Solomon.

"My dear King," said she, I suppose she called him King (I would if I wanted to be extra polite,) "how kind you are to come to see me; but why did you not send me word of your approaching visit; I could have made much better preparation to receive your Majesty."

"Never mind, Leah," said Solomon, "anything will do for me; I never eat much. A crust will be sufficient; but I am really hungry, let's have dinner."

"It is not quite ready," said Leah.

Solomon—"Not ready! What unpunctual creatures women are. You ought to have dinner always ready."

Leah—"But think of the expense, your Majesty. You don't dine with me more than once a week, and I could not afford to get dinners suitable for you when you do not come to eat them."

Solomon—"Not afford it, when I am nearly ruined by your extravagance. Look at all the money I have to spend for you; look at what the Temple cost me, and the thousands of sheckels I spent on that visit of the Queen of Sheba, and the money it takes me to support you 700 wives. Why, a man is nothing but a slave and drudge to provide for the wants of women, and then you can't give your husband a good dinner promptly once a week. Leah, at your age you ought to know better."

At this moment dinner is served, and Leah, though boiling over with wrath, restrains herself until Solomon is fairly under way with the process of assimilation, and knowing that the tempting banquet holds him like the glittering eye of the Ancient Mariner, she embraces the opportunity to give him a piece of her mind. While he expresses approbation of a boned turkey, of which he is partaking, she remarks:

"I suppose you think boned turkeys can be made for nothing. I suppose the Queen of Sheba brought you a boned turkey?"

"No, she didn't," said Solomon. "She is an intellectual woman. She don't waste her time in cooking."

"Cooking is a waste of time, is it?" said Leah sharply.

"Yes," says Solomon, who has got as far as the omelet supper and is mad because he can't eat any more of it, "after the spring chicken beef and boned turkey. It is a dreadful waste of time and money. You all eat too much. Sidney Smith says about six hundred carts full more than is necessary to sustain life. With the money you women spend on your tables I might send navies all round the world."

"We women waste in cooking!" says Leah. "Oh, you horrid old thing! If it had not been for you I would have dined on a piece of bread and a cup of tea. I stopped all my house-cleaning and dragged out all the silver and put on the best table cloths and fixed myself up, and this is all you care about it. Oh! Oh! Oh!

"If you don't stop talking," says Solomon, "I will go away," (he has finished his dinner and feels like taking a stroll.)

"I will talk," says Leah; "you shan't stop me even if you are King Solomon. You can go away as soon as you please, and I don't care if you never come back. You're an ungrateful old wretch, that's what you are," and Solomon takes his hat and strolls over to Bethsheba.

Bethsheba, who has just dined, is finishing off with some strawberries and cream and a cup of coffee. She never cleans the house, so she is never in disorder, but when her carpets get faded she sends them off to auction and says to Solomon:

"Dear Solly, I know you would not want your little Bethy to have bare floors in winter," and he rends her a lot of Turkish rugs, and then she pushes all the dirt into a corner and throws a Turkish rug over it so nobody sees it. Well, Bethsheba smiles at Solomon and tells him "he looks too sweet for anything," and repeats all the nice things she hears about him, and reminds him how wise he is and urges him to take a cup of coffee, which he does; feels so much better that he tries the fruit and then she sings to him while he snores away on the Turkish rug which covers the room sweepings, and finally Solomon returns to the palace much comforted and very philosophical, at the head of which he sits down and writes about the dinner of herbs, which is a poetical license for strawberries and coffee.

In such things most men are Solomons. After they have had the benefit of a blessing, they turn round and consider its attendant disadvantages. While a good dinner is a most desirable culmination of a wife's skill and industry, they seldom fully appreciate all that such a production costs her in work, worry and patience. Few husbands have the grace to be grateful for a wife's efforts in the direction of housekeeping; still fewer the justice to make allowance for the trials of her temper which these efforts involve.

It is easy for a woman to be pleasant and entertaining when she has nothing to do but make herself agreeable; but when one has all the responsibilities of housekeeping to shoulder, the added burden of being charming in appearance and manners is indeed great.

It would be well for men to reflect that dinner is one of those things few can comfortably do without, and although on an old occasion, after one substantial meal æsthetic taste may be gratified by a tasty light collation, such would be extremely unsatisfactory as a steady diet. Give, then, honor to whom honor is due. Render tribute with Cæsar, and admit candidly that the woman who purveys to the substantial wants of husband and household is the most necessary element of society, delusions about dinners of herbs to the contrary notwithstanding.

Burdette in a Nail Factory.

There is a wonderful fascination about iron works and workers. Novelists have made them the scenes and heroes of their stories, poets have made them the theme of deathless song. We sing of the forge of Tubol Cain, and Hector swore "by the forge that Smithied Marshelm," but the other trades were passed over.

When did poet in lofty numbers sing the carpenter lathing the back room on the second floor?

Who chants the brawny arms and the thrilling deeds of a man climbing a four-story ladder with a hod of mortar.

Does anybody stand with rapt emotion watching a painter putty up a nail hole?

I would not exchange my one hour at midnight in the iron works at Ashland for a whole week of watching a men mix mortar with a hoe.

Why, these iron works sorrounded the Ashlanders with enough romance to last a western community for at least six weeks. And yet I suppose there are people about here who never saw a nail made in all their lives.

I have known times, in my own highly useful and ornamental career, times when I was trying to nail a front gate to a leather hinge, when I wished there had never been a nail made anywhere by anybody. And I watched them as they fell from the ponderous machines fast as rain drops, and seemed to me, as I watched them fall, that I could hear the dull treacherous thud of the hammer on the human thumb, the low wail of a woman's anguish, "the big, big D" of a strong man in his agony. These strange, weird feelings and fancies rushed into my mind like a torrent. I stopped and picked up a bran new nail as a momento of my visit.

Then I laid it down again. Sadly, but not slowly. I have an impression, I know not where I got it, that a new laid nail like a new laid egg, is warm. And that is far more perceptible in the case of the nail. It may not be so in every in every instance. I presume there may be some nail laid cold. But the one I picked up was not so everlastingly gee-whizzing cold and I did not investigate any further.

Truisms.

Books are the welcome companions of the lonely.

Peace has made greater conquests than war has ever achieved.

Mental growth requires continual attention not to stop in its earliest stage.

Very few lazy people every climb the ladder of fame or achieve prosperity.

Humble hearts often bear the gifts, but not the palm of fame.

He who with health, has a true wife, a dutiful child, and a true friend, may laugh adversity to scorn and defy the world.

Do not allow a single day to pass without increasing the treasure of your knowledge and virtue.

A weak mind is like a microscope which magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive great ones.

An angry word is easily spoken but hard to recall, and always bitterly repented if spoken to one we love.

Contentment is a blessing and it is within the reach of all, but it will not be found by him who goes out to seek it.

The thing that makes young people strong is moral courage—high, undaunted courage—or to put it in a sinewy Saxon word, grief.

As the sullen thunder betokens a rising storm, so are the storms of revolution heralded by the smallest menances of an oppressed people.

Hope thrills the heart and nerves the arm to heroic exertions; despair paralyzes the soul, benumbs the brain, and makes of its victim an unburied corpse.

MR. A. C. RHODES, of the Baltimore Custom House, says:—"I have used Laroque's Anti-Bilious Bitters every spring and fall for the last four years, and can recommend them as a most valuable specific for Dumb Ague and Chronic Diseases of the Liver. Their reputation as a reliable cure is well known in this community, and the Bitters are universally sought after by the afflicted." They are also very effective in cases of Dyspepsia. Price 25c. a package, or $1 per bottle. Found at all drug stores. W. E. Thornton, Baltimore, Md., Proprietor.

A MAN named John McQuade stole a bale of cotton in Philadelphia and the waggish but cruel Judge who tried him said: "Why, you took a whole bale, enough for your whole family and all your relations, sisters, cousins and—" "That's enough, Judge," said McQuade, raising his hand deprecatingly. "Give me ninety days on the desolate shores of the Pennyback, send me down to grub in the mud of the new embankments at Greenwich Point, do anything with me, but don't, for pity sake, inflict any *Pinafore* on me."

Political Fame.

The retired politician can truly say, in the language of Rip Van Winkle, "How soon we are forgotten." Yes, and in less than a third of a century after the grave encloses them there are but few persons on earth who are appraised of the fact that they ever lived. These reflections were fastened on our mind by reading in the Congressional Dictionary a brief sketch of the life and public services of General Sam Smith, of Maryland. He was a wealthy merchant of Baltimore, once or twice its mayor, and contributed much to its growth and prosperity—more, perhaps, than any other citizen. The good people of Maryland exhibited their appreciation of his talents and personal worth by sending him to Congress for a longer period of time than the average life of man. He served them as Representative or Senator in Congress for thirty-nine years. He was made Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Senate, and discharged the position with marked ability. He was a warm supporter of Jackson's administration, and on more than one occasion was elected Vice President pro tem. He had a right to think, and doubtless did think, he had achieved a fame that would live after him. He died about thirty-seven years ago, and now let us ask, How many of the present generation ever heard of him? We venture to assert that could he now arise from the grave he would find three-fourths of the citizens of Baltimore entirely ignorant of his long and useful career as Baltimore's public servant. Such is life, and such is the ephemeral character of political fame. We cannot close this article without telling one of Daniel Webster's anecdotes. It is decidedly to the point. After President Tyler's second veto of a bill to charter a bank of the United States every member of his cabinet save Mr. Webster indignantly resigned. The Whigs tried their level best to loosen his grip on the State Department, but all their efforts were unavailing. Then they came down upon him like a thousand bricks. They denounced him with the variations. About this time an enthusiastic admirer called to see him.—Finding him in a gloomy mood, he exclaimed: "Mr. Webster you ought not to be gloomy about anything; your fame is made." "Fame," replied Webster, "and much for fame." Whereupon he told the following story: He said he was traveling in a railroad car on a certain occasion, and it so happened that he was seated by the side of a very old gentleman. He soon found out that this old gentleman was a citizen of New Hampshire, and lived in Mr. Webster's native town. He asked the old man if he knew the Webster family up there.

"Oh, yes," responded the octogenarian. "Old Mr. Webster and I were bosom friends in his lifetime.

"What has become of the children?" inquired Mr. Webster.

The old man answered, "Why, there's Zekeil, he is the greatest lawyer in New Hampshire, and one the greatest in the country." He then took up the daughters and told whom they had married and how well they had married, and finished his account of the family without mentioning the name of Daniel.

"Were those all the children?" asked Mr. Webster.

The old man answered in the affirmative.

"Are you sure that there was not a boy named Daniel?" inquired Mr. Webster.

"Daniel, Daniel, Daniel," soliloquized the old man for a few minutes, and then broke out with the reply: "O, now I do remember. There was one by the name of Daniel, but he went down to Boston and I have not heard of him since."—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

Your Wife's Claims.

You are a man of business and have no time to show attentions to your wife—few opportunities to converse with her; at least you make few. She submits to this unsocial state of things because she must; but is she happy? Probably not; no woman likes to be considered a cipher. Your wife ought to be your best adviser. She ought to be your most confidential counselor. The self-conceit of some men would amount to a genius. There are many husbands who would as soon think of taking advice of their wives as of their children.

But it is only the fool who is too wise too seek counsel. A woman, you say, knows very little about business; nevertheless her intuition is often wiser than a man's judgment. Your wife is your partner. You have earned the money; but she has saved and sacrificed, and pinched and worried, and worked to help accumulate it. She has done her fair share toward making your property what it is. She has a right to be consulted how it shall be used. A double right has she to have her judgment weighed and measured in all questions relating to the disposion of the family, and the training and culture of the children. Talk to your wife on all occasions. When you come home at night, tired with the cares of the day, to find her equally fatigued, bring to her the news of the day; bring to her the latest, freshest thought. In buying your evening paper, or subscribing for your monthly magazine, or renewing you religious weekly, get what suits her needs and meets her tastes. There is more in that patient, quiet, silent wife of yours than you think; do not freeze her very individuality by your practical contempt of women.

HOW THE MONEY WENT.—Eight years ago one of our most successful merchants and manufacturers died, leaving to his only son a magnificent estate in the North, including perhaps the most costly private house in the kingdom, and half a million sterling in cash. How splendid was the residence may be gathered from the fact that the billiard room alone, with its decorations, cost about $200,000, a single fireplace $10,000, and the bedstead on which the owner slept no less than $7,500. Descending to minor details, the leather coverings of the seats in some of the rooms cost $90 a yard, and the spittoons in the smoking room $100 each. At the end of eight years that son was a penniless bankrupt, and the house itself, with all its contents, has been sold at auction, and the proceeds will go only a little way towards paying the debts of the silly scapegrace.—*London Letter.*