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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. B. USILTON.

**PLUMMER & USILTON,**

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

**Terms of Subscription:**

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*HEAD-QUARTERS*

—FOR—

**Clocks and Lamps!**

SPARKS,

*OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.*

A new stock just received; we are selling them very low. Call and see.

**SILVER PLATED WARE.**

We shall continue to keep a stock of these goods, which we will sell at LESS THAN LIST PRICES, and warrant them first class goods.

**We sell STATIONERY very low.**

Come and be convinced.

SPARKS,
Opposite Court House.

We have a fine stock of Goods in our line, and shall endeavor to keep the BEST in the market. Our prices for everything we sell shall be reasonable. We use no baits; our goods recommend themselves. Be sure and find the place.

SPARKS',
Jan. 10, 1880. Opp. Court House.

**IMPORTANT!**

**$1,000 Secured for $8!**

THE U. B. AID SOCIETY of Pennsylvania, chartered by the Legislature is one of the best institutions of the kind in the country, and its *kind* has many advantages over what are known as simple "Life Ins. Companies."

This Society is upon the following plan: The payment of $8 on application; $8 annually for four years; and thereafter $2 annually during life, with pro rata mortality assessments at the death of each member of his class, according to age, will entitle the member to $1,000, to be paid to his heirs or assigns at his death.

The undersigned is authorised to receive memberships, and will take pleasure in explaining the working of the institution, and will show its great advantages over anything of the kind.

Pamphlets on application.

WM. H. DUDLEY,
jan10. *Lynch's Station.*

1845 1880.

**WICKES & BROTHER,**

*GENERAL STORE,*

**High Street, above Cross St.,**

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

WICKES & BROTHER have now in stock a general and well assorted line of DRY GOODS and GENERAL MERCHANDISE to meet the wants of the season, and which is being constantly replenished with cash purchases made with care. They will at all times be offered to reliable and prompt paying buyers at most satisfactory prices.

Chestertown, January 1st, 1880.

**BLANKETS,**

**Colored and White,**

From a low priced article to goods of high grade, now on sale by

WICKES & BROTHER.

January 1st.

**Citizens of the FIRST DISTRICT**

*LOOK AND LEARN*

WHERE YOU CAN HAVE YOUR WANTS SATISFIED!!

AT

**THE NEW STORE**

OF

**WALTER S. HARPER,**

*MASSEY'S, Kent Co., Md.,*

Where a full Stock of

**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS and SHOES,**

and everything that should be kept in a First Class Store are sold at prices to suit the times. Do not fail to examine our stock before purchasing, for it is the pennies saved that make the dollars.

If you want a FINE CIGAR or a choice brand of CHEWING TOBACCO do not fail to come to head-quarters, at

WALTER S. HARPER'S,
Dec. 13—3m. MASSEY'S, KENT CO., MD.

1880 1880

**WHEATLEY'S**

**Up Town Grocery**

We have now in stock and shall keep constantly on hand a

**Full line of GROCERIES**

Such as COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, MOLASSES, SYRUPS, &c.

**Bacon, Flour, Meal, Feed, Fish, &c.**

A choice lot of *Broiling Beef* and *Sugar-cured Hams* kept on hand.

**Also, TOBACCO and SEGARS.**

We shall use every effort to please, and hope our friends and the public will remember us when making their purchases. All goods in our line will be sold as low as they can be bought in town.

WHEATLEY BROS.,
jan3. Corner Store, Up Town.

**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.

WHENEVER you cannot find what you want elsewhere come up town to THOMPSON'S, as he keeps a little of everything. jan17.

**SCHOOL BOOK DEPOT!**

*Buy your SCHOOL BOOKS where you can get them CHEAPEST!*

C. F. STAM'S Drug Store is the place.
Jan. 10, 1880.

**TO THE LADIES.**

**Mrs. E. N. Melvin,**

*ADJOINING LOUIS K. STAM'S,*

Has now in store a BEAUTIFUL LINE OF GOODS specially for the Ladies. She invites the attention of all in want of

**Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, Collars,**

and CUFFS, to her newest and prettiest styles, and low prices.

**Childrens' Dresses & Underclothing**

Ready-made and made to order.

*HAMBURG EDGINGS a Specialty.*

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS, the best in use, constantly on hand,

*Pictures, Picture Frames, Oil Chromos, Mottoes,*

in great variety and very beautiful.

Also, ZEPHYRS and CARD BOARD, and numerous other articles that you may see by calling.

All goods bought low and sold at small profits. Come and see.

MRS. E. N. MELVIN,
jan3. Opposite the Bank.

**Don't Read This!**

*A Secret for Husbands,*
*As well as their wives;*
*Protect well your pockets,*
*'Twill prolong sure your lives.*

CHAS. T. DILL. WM. T. MILLER.

**DILL & MILLER**

Having secured the shops on PRINCESS STREET, IN CHESTERTOWN, formerly occupied by Mr. David P. Cox, have formed a copartnership, and are now prepared to fill orders and execute in the most careful and skillful manner all

**Blacksmithing & Wheelwright Work**

that may be entrusted to them.

Mr. DILL, having perfected himself in all styles of iron and steel work, at the Tasker Iron Works in Delaware, and worked the trade successfully for over three years with Messrs. Chapman & Lambert in Chestertown, will devote his best skill and experience to the interest of those who patronize the firm, and Mr. MILLER having several years' experience in the trade will at all times be found ready to lend his aid to the satisfactory completion of all work given them to do.

An efficient wheelwright has been secured and arrangements made to have all styles of Painting and Trimming done at the shops.

We respectfully ask a share of the trade in our line.

Charges low and reasonable.

Jan. 10, 1880. DILL & MILLER.

**DRUGS! DRUGS!**

CHEAP, FRESH AND RELIABLE. at the NEW DRUG STORE on BORDLEY'S CORNER.

**M. A. TOULSON**

Has opened a first-class Drug and Prescription Store.

PATENT MEDICINES of every description furnished at short notice.

**The PRESCRIPTION Department**

is complete in every particular. Physicians' Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and dispatch, (being under my own personal supervision) and in most improved pharmaceutical manner, from English, French and American drugs, at the very lowest possible figures.

**A Full Line of Fancy Articles.**

CHOICE PERFUMERY in great variety.

I can suit both Old and Young in

**Spectacles & Eye-Glasses.**

Very superior PEBBLE GLASS.

*CIGARS AND TOBACCO!*

Imported Key West and Domestic cigars. Gravely Tobacco, &c., &c.

M. A. TOULSON,
oct25. Bordley's Corner.

**Boot & Shoe Making**

**At LYNCH'S STATION.**

**WM. H. DUDLEY**

Respectfully announces that he is prepared to make to order at Lynch's Station.

**BOOTS AND SHOES of all kinds**

For LADIES and GENTS, at the very lowest prices. Also, REPAIRING of every description.

Good work, good material and every effort to please is my moto, and I hope to merit and receive a libral patronage.

Give me a call.

WM. H DUDLEY,
jan10. LYNCH'S.

*SOMETHING NEW!*

**NEWS DEPOT**

AT

**M. A. Toulson's Drug Store.**

Will in a few days have all daily and weekly papers; Popular Saside Libraries, &c. Subscription for papers solicited at the DRUG STORE of

M. A. TOULSON,
Nov. 1. Bordley's Corner.

A FLOUR THAT BEATS All on the Market.

**PARKS' "WHITE ROSE,"**

Ask those who have tried it:

G. T. Perkins, Esq. G. I. Westcott, Esq.
W. N. E. Wickes " Ja. T. Moody "
Jas. Brice " J. J. Voshell "
and many others.

Give it a trial.

sep27. Resp'y, R. F. PARKS.

**Cigars! Cigars!**

WE are still ahead in FINE CIGARS. The Arango, Bon Ton and Kilpatrick take the lead.

Jan, 10, 1880. C. F. STAM.


## The Kent News.

### LEGISLATIVE NOTES.

AN "open bay" for licensed dredgers outside the headlands, the Baltimore *Sun* thinks "would seem a fair proposition."

A WRITER from Annapolis suggests that "those who are apt to be borrowers had better take care lest they dig a pit for themselves" in taxing mortgages.

IN order to reduce the State debt, it has been urged that certain unproductive assets be sold. The State's interest in the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal—twenty-five millions dollars—it is thought would bring five millions cash. It would not be a wise policy, however, to allow this great work to fall into the hands of any antagonistic interest of our own State.

THE Baltimore *Sun's* Annapolis correspondent says "it is not believed that the rate of State tax can be reduced for the next two years," and that "while it is ridiculous to complain of the taxes in a State like Maryland, where the rate is only 18¾ cents on the $100, 10 cents of which are on account of public education, there is force in the demand that the interest-bearing debt should be decreased as far as practicable. State taxes are levied only for the following debts: Bounty loans, 5½ cents; Deaf and Dumb Institution, ¾; Maryland Hospital loan, 1; Treasury relief loan, 1½, and as stated, for public schools, 10 cents—making the total 18¾ cents.

### CONSTABLES.

Leave has been granted in the House of Delegates to introduce a bill requiring constables to make returns to the Justice of the Peace within two weeks after levying upon any property, and a penalty is affixed for any violation. At present the law is rather loose in this regard, and the object of the present bill is to compel constables to make reports as to the result of the work entrusted to their hands.

### STATE GRAIN ELEVATOR.

Mr. Grady, of Montgomery county, has introduced a bill asking an appropriation for a State grain elevator; that believing it to be a wise policy, as likewise the duty of the State to foster its own agricultural industry, the petitioners invoke the interposition of the Legislature to make provision for home products in a home market, by authorizing the building of a State elevator.

### ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY.

Mr. Campbell has obtained leave in the House to introduce a bill to incorporate the Electric Light Company for the State of Maryland and the District of Columbia. The incorporators are among the best known citizens of Baltimore, and under the act of incorporation are authorized to construct the necessary apparatus and appurtenances for the purpose of lighting cities, towns and counties with the electric light, and introducing such electric light into dwellings, manufacturing establishments, &c. The system to be used is that of Edison, or the Paris electric light system, as patents have been or will be secured on both.

### TAX COMMISSIONER.

When the office of Tax Commissioner was first created, many were under the impression that it was a useless office, but it has since proven to be one of great importance. The duty of the Commissioner is to look after the taxable property of the commonwealth, especially that of corporations, and to see that none escapes paying its just and equitable proportion to the support of the State government.—The office was created by the last Legislature, two years ago, and although not established that year soon enough to fulfill its objects, its benefits were considerable in increasing the revenue. The past year more than 250 corporations, not previously taxed, were assessed, and the receipts of the treasury increased thereby $10,515.09. This is but one of the benefits of the office.—*Annapolis Advertiser.*

### THE TAX-PAYERS' MEMORIAL.

The committee of tax-payers representing several counties, which last fall agitated the matter of reduced taxation, has presented a voluminous memorial to the Legislature.

It urges that no money be spent for anything for which there is not a special appropriation, and charges that our present weight of debt sprung from a disposition to borrow of the future for present improvements.

It urges the abolition of State Tobacco Inspectors, weighers of Live Stock, hay, straw, etc., and denounces the system as "fragments of a fast disappearing system of public interference with private commerce which is best regulated when left to regulate itself by the dictates of enlightened self interest and under the spur of private competition."

It advocates the trial of petty larceny and other minor crimes before Justices of the Peace, with the right of appeal to the party charged and also to the State.

It calls for the abolishment of the office of Tax Commissioner, as useless, all the duties confined to it being in the easy province of the State Comptroller.

It advocates the repeal of the law allowing charges to be made by the Clerks against the counties for office expenses.

And finally it urges the sale of all unproductive assets of the State, and advocates a reliance upon taxation to meet the expenses of government.

### STATE OFFICERS AND PAY.

The following is a list of the leading appointments of the Governor, and their salaries, submitted to Governor Hamilton by Mr. Keating, the Comptroller of the Treasury:

| | |
|---|---|
| Weigher of Live Stock | $ 2,000 |
| Secretary of State | 2,000 |
| Adjutant General | 2,000 |
| Two Commissioners of Fisheries (each $1,500) | 3,000 |
| Commissioner of Land Office | 1,500 |
| State Librarian | 1,500 |
| Five Inspectors of Tobacco and one Superintendent (2,500 each) | 15,000 |
| Two Inspectors of Steam-boilers ($1,500 each) | 3,000 |
| Messenger to Governor | 1,000 |
| Keeper of State House furnace | 600 |
| Assistant keeper of furnace | 600 |
| Two night watchmen of public buildings each $600 | 1,200 |
| Watchman at executive mansion | 600 |
| Inspectors of Mines in Alleghany and Garrett counties | 1,500 |
| State Vaccine Agent | 600 |

Three Weighers of Hay and Straw, two-thirds of the receipts of office. Total receipts for 1879, $1,759.60. Inspector General of Grain, salary from fees of the office, but not to exceed $2,000, and five assistants, salaries from fees, but not to exceed $1,600. Receipts for 1879, $3,817.77. State Wharfinger twenty per cent. on collection of wharfage. Receipts for 1879, $4,508.

### A NEW SCHOOL BILL.

Mr. Peter, of Montgomery county, has introduced in the State Senate his bill to amend and re-enact the school law of the State. It provides that the State board of education shall consist of seven members, elective by the first seven judicial circuits, the people of each circuit to elect one member of the board, the State board to have the appointment of the county School Commissioners. Its members to be ex-officio trustees of the State Normal School, whose faculty snall consist of one principal, two male and two female teachers, and $10,000 is to be annually appropriated to pay the salaries and other expenses of the Normal School, and also the salary of the State superintendent, who, as at present, shall be principal of the Normal School. A tax of ten cents on $100 property shall be levied for school purposes, but if this is not sufficient the county school commissioners may levy an additional county tax. High schools may be established in the various counties on the condition that the county commissioners present building to the school commissioners with that object in view. One-half of the expense is to be paid out of the school fund, and the other half by the pupils visiting the high school. Members of the State board are to serve without pay; but they may employ clerical service, and their expenses for traveling, &c., shall not exceed $1,000.

### THE GOLDEN GATE.

At the Golden Gate there stood
A woman, all weak and blind,
Christ led her over death's flood,
The beautiful land to find.
Where never a storm could come,
To break over sightless eyes,
Where sunbeams lighted each home,
In the valley of Paradise.

For her there awaited a home,
A palace of jewels rare,
Oft angels had bid her come,
And live as a Princess there;
But she was weak and blind,
And never could find the way,
'Till Jesus tenderly kind,
Now showed her the light of day.

The bright Golden Gate flew back,
Sweet music welcomed her in,
She had left outside the rack
Of blindness, and pain and sin.
She gazed with wonder and awe
On what the redeemed behold,
The Triune God she saw;
Christ opened the Gate of Gold.

MATILDA CANBY.

*Wilmington, Delaware.*

### To Get Rid of House Pests.

Hot alum water is a recent suggestion as an insecticide. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, chinchbugs, spiders, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses:

Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire till the alum disappears; then apply it with a brush while nearly boiling hot, to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedstead, pantry shelves, and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirting or mop boards, if you suspect that they harbor vermin. If in whitewashing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the lime, it will serve to keep insects at a distance. Cockroaches will flee the paint which has been washed in cool alum water. Sugar barrels and boxes can be freed from ants by drawing a chalk mark just around the edge of the top of them. The mark must be unbroken, or they will creep over it; but a continuous chalk mark half an inch in width will set their depredations at naught. Powdered alum or borax will keep the chinch bug at a respectable distance, and travellers should always carry a package in their hand bags, to scatter over and under their pillows, in places where they have reason to suspect the presence of such bed-fellows.

THE latest minstrel joke is this. Bro. Bones has a fearful dream; he is dead and in the bottomless pit, surrounded by horrible looking creatures, and where the atmosphere is intensely hot. "But how did you escape?" interrogated the end man. "Why, easy enuff. I sent for Governor Garcelon and Mr. Fogg and they counted me out."

THE average housewife will take more pains to carry a fifteen cent plant through four months of winter than she will to keep butter on ice during three months of hot summer.

MAN'S clothes are of his life a thing apart, they're woman's whole existence.

### A HUSBAND'S HINT.

"Women, in some things, are so silly and ridiculous!"

Here John Harding laid down the magazine article he had been reading and which had for its theme the apparently inexhaustible one—the follies and shortcomings of the sex to which he had just alluded.

Mrs. Harding glanced up from the bow she was fashioning to the solemn face of the speaker.

"In some things? That is encouraging surely! I've known numbers of men that were silly and ridiculous in so many. What is it now, I wonder?"

Loftily oblivious to the quiet sarcasm in these words, Mr. Harding continued:

"Just look at the way they dress, for instance."

"Oh!"

"Not only devoid of common sense, but of all artistic elegance and beauty."

"Really, John," retorted Mrs. Harding, drawing her needle through her work with so much energy as to snap the thread, "however silly women may be in your estimation, I think they might know how and in what style to dress.

"They might, I suppose," was the cool response, "but that they don't is very evident. Have you read, 'Dress, its Relation to Health and Beauty,' in the last 'Monthly?'"

"No," responded Mrs. Harding, with a toss of the head. "It was written by some man, I suppose."

"No matter who it is written by; it is sound sense every word of it. I wish you would study that article, Mary; it would do you an immense deal of good. I don't mean to say that you haven't sense in a good many things, which surprise me all the more that you should show so little taste in the way you dress."

Mrs. Harding's red cheeks grew still redder.

"John Harding!"

"There now, Mary, don't fly into a passion because I tell you the truth, and all for your own good. Just look at the trimming on the skirt of your dress, for instance; according to all artistic rule, the line should be unbroken from the waist to the feet, and here it is cut up and destroyed in half a dozen places!"

"Have you ever seen me in a dress whose skirt is entirely plain, or, as you term it, with the line unbroken from waist to feet?"

"No; but I should be glad to do so."

"You would? Have you any further complaint to make? If you have, I beg that you won't be at all backward about stating it."

"I don't mean to be. There's the hat you wear. That is what you call it, I suppose, though for any use it performs it might as well be called anything else; a mass of ribbons, feathers, and flowers piled up as high as possible, and worn upon the back of the head."

"Anything further?"

"Yes. Look at the way the hair is worn by nine-tenths of the ladies—yours among 'em. Part of it in a snarl on the forehead, and the rest braided and festooned at the back of the head."

"How would you have me arrange it. Mr. Harding?"

"Why, simply drawn back from the forehead and coiled low at the back of the head so as to preserve its classic outline. Something like it is in this picture. See?"

Mrs. Harding glanced at the picture to which her husband pointed—that of a very lovely girl, with small, regular features, and whose wavy hair was loosely knotted at the back.

"Yes, I see. But I don't think you ever saw my hair dressed in that style."

"It would be an immense improvement if you would dress it so. You'd look like quite another person."

"I think I should, but have you no further suggestions to make? Your ideas are so original that they interest me."

"Not at present," returned Mr. Harding biting off the end of a cigar he intended to light as soon as he got out on the steps.

A few minutes later he put his head back into the room where his wife was sitting.

"I shall be here with the ponies at three, Mary. Don't keep me waiting."

Mrs. Harding belonged to that large class of ladies whose attractions depend more or less on their style of dress, and no one understood this more than she. She knew her strong and weak point, and how to bring out the one and conceal the other.

Mrs. Harding spent the greater part of the morning in the attic overhauling a chest that belonged to her husband's aunt; apparently well repaid for her trouble by the garments fished up out of its dark depths, and which she carried to her own room.

Out of these she fashioned a dress similar in style to one for which her husband had expressed so much admiration.

"I hate to disfigure myself so!" she thought, as the straight folds fell lankily around the tall, thin form, making it look still more tall and thin; "but nothing else will cure John; and if he keeps on, he'll drive me frantic!"

Then she proceeded to take down the heavy braids of hair, and combing it smoothly from the forehead over the ear, arranging it in a pug low at the back of the head.

"Good gracious! I didn't suppose anything could make me look so much like a fool!" ejaculated Mrs. Harding, as she noted the change it made in her appearance. "But no matter it's only for once, and I think I can stand it, if he can."

Taking a round, flat hat, very much in vogue a few years ago, and whose only ornament was a ribbon around the crown, Mrs. Harding went into the parlor.

She did not have long to wait. Ten minutes later John came up to the door, in an open phæton, drawn by the well-matched grays that were the pride of his heart.

Running up the steps, he opened the door of the room where his wife sat.

He stared at her for a moment in dumb amazement.

"Heaven and earth! Mary, is it you? I thought it was—I don't know what! What have you been doing to yourself?"

"I have been trying to carry out the hints you gave me this morning in regard to dress. I hope it suits you, and that you admire its effect?"

"Well, no," responded Mr. Harding, taking a critical survey of the odd-looking figure before him; "I can't say that I do. To speak plainly, you look like a fright!"

"I must say, John," retorted his wife, with an injured air, "that you are very hard to suit and very unreasonable. I have spent the greater part of the morning in following out the suggestions you gave me at breakfast and still you find fault. What is it now I'd like to know? Here is the unbroken sweep of skirt; the classic outline of the head—I think that is what you call it. And you cannot say that this hat is too high, or that its elegant simplicity—I quote your own words—is destroyed by any superabundance of flowers, feathers and ribbons."

Mr. Harding turned very red.

"That is all nonsense, Mary. I had only three hours at my disposal, and it's now half-past three. I thought I should find you all ready."

"I shall be ready in half a minute," replied his wife, tying on her hat.

Mr. Harding looked at her in horrified astonishment.

"Do you think that I am going to take you out in such a dress as that? Why, you look like an escaped lunatic!"

Just then the door-bell rang.

"It's Mr. Howe," said Mr. Harding, as he listened to the voice, in reply to the servant who answered it. For pity's sake go up stairs and put on something decent. I wouldn't have him see you in that dowdy thing for any consideration!"

"Will you promise——"

"I'll promise anything!" interposed Mr. Harding, drawing his wife towards the door which opened in the back parlor, and through which she disappeared just as their visitor was announced.

In an almost incredibly short space of time Mrs. Harding entered the parlor, where her husband and their guest were seated, looking so different that no one not intimately acquainted with her would have recognized her.

Mr. Harding drew a long sigh of relief as he looked at the pretty, tastily-attired woman of whom he had often spoken to his friend Howe, and to whom he was so proud to present her.

In the gay and animated conversation that followed, and the pleasant thoughts to which it gave rise, he forgot everything else; not so Mrs. Harding. As soon as the door closed after their visitor, she turned her laughing eyes full upon her husband's face.

"Now, John, let us have a fair and clear understanding, I want to suit you if possible. Which of these two styles of dressing do you wish me to adopt?"

"I shouldn't suppose you'd ask me such a question, Mary. Seeing you once in the peculiar costume you assumed is quite enough for me I assure you."

"I assumed it to please you—don't forget that."

"You've failed in your object, then. To speak frankly, I didn't suppose it possible for you to look so downright ugly in anything."

"You are not over complimentary," she replied, laughing. "But no matter; if you are satisfied, I am. Don't look so crestfallen, John; you are not a bit more inconsistent than the rest of your sex, who give ours so much sage advice in regard to matters they know nothing about. If the wives and daughters of these modern Solomons should dress as they advise other people's wives and daughters to do, they wouldn't be seen in the street with them."

### Grammar in Rhyme.

It is seldom that one sees so much valuable matter as the following lines contain, comprised in so brief a space. Every little grammarian just entering upon the mysteries of syntax, will find it highly advantageous to commit the "poem" to memory, as by so doing many a "black mark" will be avoided, for with those lines at the tongue's end one need never mistake a part of speech:

1. The little words you often see
   Are articles—*a, an* and *the,*
2. A Noun's the name of anything,
   A *school* or *garden, hoop* or *swing.*
3. Adjectives tell the kind of Noun,
   As *great, small, pretty, white* or *brown.*
4. Instead of Nouns the Pronouns stand—
   *Her* head, *his* face, *your* arm, *my* hand.
5. Verbs tell of something to be done—
   To *read, count, sing, laugh, jump* or *run.*
6. How things are done the Adverbs tell.
   As *slowly, quickly, ill* or *well.*
7. Conjunctions join the words together—
   As men *and* women, with *or* whether.
8. The Preposition stands before
   A Noun, as *in* or *through* a door.
9. The Interjection shows surprise,
   As *ah!* how pretty—*ah!* how wise.

The whole are called Nine Parts of Speech
Which reading, writing, speaking teach.

In the course of a month or a year, it is surprising the great amount of facts and useful learning can be acquired by an intelligent child by having its attention called for a few moments at a time to these first steps in education. They soon become fond of such mental recreation, and these first impressions on the youthful mind will remain and will be hard to obliterate. They become proud of their acquirements, and will hold these moments of instructive conversation dearer than their choicest plays. Mothers, think of these suggestions.

### A KISS.

A pout, and a parting of lips as they touch—
That's a kiss in the abstract. It does not seem much;
But where is the language can rightly express it,
What letters can sound it to help you to guess it?
What smile suggest, or what fancy reveal
The mysterious bliss it can cause one to feel?
Here Nature assuredly won a diploma
For fragrance of flavor and perfect aroma.

A kiss is electrical—comes with a start
That tingles a delicate shock to the heart,
And sets the eyes twinkling with rapturous delight,
Like stars in the sky of a clear frosty night.
When 't is over the ectasy clings to you yet;
'Tis a joy to remember and never forget,
All pleasure condensed in an instant of bliss
Can but partly describe what's contained in a kiss.

AN old bachelor says that of all the solemn hours he ever saw that occupied in going home one dark night from Widow Bem's after being told by her daughter Sally that he "need not come again," was the most solemn.

"WHEN I was a little boy," lisped a very stupid society man to a young lady, "all my ideath in life were thentered on being a clown." "Well, there is at least one case of gratified ambition," was the reply.

IF Grant stops long in Cuba the Spaniards won't Havana cigars left.

*For the Kent News.*

### PRIDE OF BIRTH.

BY HARRY MCG. MORGAN.

'Tis a curious fact as ever was known—
In human nature, but often shown—
Alike in mansion and cottage,
That pride, like pigs of a certain breed,
Will manage to live and thrive on "feed"
As poor as a pauper's pottage!
Of all the notable things on this earth,
The queerest one is pride of our birth,
Among our "fierce democracy"!
A bridge across a hundred years,
Without a prop to save it from sneers—
Not even a couple of rotten old Peers—
A thing for laughter, sneers and jeers,
Is our American aristocracy!

Depend upon it, my snobbish friend,
Your family thread you can't ascend,
Without good reason to apprehend—
You may find it *waxed* at the other end—
By some plebeian vocation!
Or worse than that, your boasted line
May end in a loop of stronger twine,
That plagued some worthy relation!
Because you flourish in worldly affairs,
Don't be haughty and put on too many airs
With foolish pride of station!
Don't be proud, and turn up your nose,
At an unfortunate person in plainer clothes,
But learn, for the sake of your mind's repose,
That wealth is a bubble that comes—and goes!
And that all *proud flesh,* wherever it grows,
Is subject to sore irritation.

*Locust Grove.*

### When to Trust a Man.

*From the Detroit Free Press.*

"What I was gwine to remark," began Brother Gardner, as the calcium light at the lower end of the hall shone full on his clean shirt and garnet necktie, "am to de effeck dat you can't depend on a man till you hev gone ober a mill-dam in de same boat wid him, an' eben den it am safer to keep do doahs locked. I am led to dis reflecksbun by de fack dat about fo' days ago a strange nigger knocked at my humble doah. He was a meek and humble-lookin' man, an' he tole me a story of woe and misfortun' dat almost broke my heart. I took him in. I fed an' warmed him an' felt bad fur him. Yesterday, while I was out, lookin' fur a job fur him, he dodged de ole woman an' made off wid all my summer 'skeeter-bars, an' I hevn't cotched him yet. De ideah of a man stealin' 'skeeter-bars in de winter am bad 'nuff of itself, but to steal 'em from a fam'ly dat had warmed his heels, clothed his back, an' filled him up wid bacon an' taters, am sunthin' dat I can't get ober right soon. I shall go right on trustin' folkses, same as befo', but in de sweet bime-by dar will be a clos board fence, eighteen feet high, 'tween me an' sich people as can't eat two meals a day an' pay a hundred cents on de dollar. We will now enter into de reg'lar concordance of de meetin'."

### A Seducer of Virtue.

In the course of his remarks over the corpse of poor little Frankie Woodward, the wayward child who committed suicide with her lover in Oakland, California, the other day, Rev. Thomas Guard, in his address, said:

"I do not envy the feelings of him who had won her trusting heart and led her astray, in the first place. What are fallen empires, fallen churches, fallen states, beside a fallen soul? To what a depth of depravity must the heart of man be fallen when he can thus crush the lovely flower of womanhood and cast it aside to be trampled in the mud and mire of the street. And yet the betrayer stalks arrogantly through the saloons of society, petted and encouraged by thoughtless, worldly mothers, to pluck another victim and treat her as he did the first. He is welcomed with smiles and bows to the home of innocent girlhood when he should be treated as a blighted leper. The woman who has trusted and been betrayed is sneered and spit upon, but who thinks to cast the same contumely upon the tenfold guiltier man who has accomplished the fearful wrong?"

### A Woman on Men.

Talk about women being particular and fussy about dress—did you ever watch a man buy an ulster?

He strays in apparently by accident, looks over a pile of coats, and the gentlemanly clerk puts one on him.

It's too big plaid, hackman's overcoat; the next one is too big stripe, college student's; the next too fine, regular parson's gown; then one fits too much, one fits too little; one has arms too long, buttons too big; another has arms too short, buttons too small

And he keeps up this straying all over town, sampling every clothing store, filling clerks with high hopes and subsequent disgust, till at last he buys the first overcoat he tried on, wears it a week and thinks it "immense," and the rest of the winter he spends his spare time trying to trade it off for a second-hand coal-box buggy.

A MISSOURI SCHOOL.—A St. Louis drummer makes affidavit that the following is a literal copy of rules posted in a school-house in the interior of the State: "Each pupil is required to make a bow on entering the School-House of a morning also leaving of Evening the School-Room. there shall be no profane language used in School or on the play ground nor there shall be no pin stickin, pinchin, scratchin, nor taggin, nor no fiteing, nor no unesery whispering in scool. No uneasy moving from seat to seat. No fiteing on the road to or from scool, nor no nick-naming. Every pupil over eight years is subject to those rules, and the teacher is to make the allowance for all pupils under eight years and enforce the rules accordingly. If any scholar brakes these rules they shall be punished by switchen."

A BRIDAL party in a St. Louis justice's office lacked the bridegroom. He had quarreled with the bride; after waiting an hour beyond the appointed time, she told her friends that he probably did not mean to come at all. Thereupon an old admirer offered to take the missing man's place. The woman hesitated, but fifteen minutes of vigorous courtship won her consent, and the ceremony was performed.

TO SWEAR off smoking and then be presented with a twenty-five cent cigar, is one of the most dreadful things which will occasionally happen. People talk of suffering, but they have no idea of the meaning of the word until they are brought to this experience.

LIVE virtuously and you cannot die too soon nor live too long.

**The Kent News. F. FLEMING**

SATURDAY

Advertisements occupying eight lines brevier type or less three times for one dollar, and for each subsequent insertion. Other 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.

### A SINGULAR CASE.

DEATH OF A YOUNG GIRL WHO WAS SCALPED BY MACHINERY SIX YEARS AGO.

*From the Boston Herald.*

Amelia Grummall died at her home in Oshkosh, Mich., on Monday, the 12th inst. She was the victim of one of the most singular accidents on record, and her case will be read with interest by all students of physiology and anatomy for all time to come. On the 6th of September, 1873, while at work in the shingle mill of Buckstag Bros. & Chase, as a shingle packer, she passed under a shaft, when her hair caught upon a joint of a machine, and in an instant her whole scalp was taken from her head. The wound extended from the nose in front to the first dorsal vertebræ behind, and also took one of her eyebrows, her left ear and a part of the right ear. The scalp was left at the place of the accident and could not be replaced, as it was cold, stiff and full of sawdust and dirt when medical assistance arrived. Dr. C. Linde took charge of the case, and, the unfortunate sufferer was expected to die, everything possible was done for her. She was 19 years of age, and, up to the time of the accident, in good health. Under careful medical treatment she rallied, and an attempt was made to graft new skin upon the wound, but the surface exposed was so great that nature was unable to cover it with new flesh. Particles of skin were taken from the arms of several persons in this city and attached to the wound, in the hope that a graft might be sprouted and the wound healed up, but the attempt was not a success. The skull was laid so completely bare that there was not sufficient left to start a new growth.

After treatment by Dr. Linde, the patient went to Milwaukee, where she entered a hospital for a course of treatment, but, although she improved somewhat, the wound did not heal, except around the edges. Up to the time of her death there was a large circular spot on her skull, which was raw and unhealed, and required constant daily dressing by her attendants. Her general health soon returned to a certain extent, and, for the past four years she had been able to do light house work, and to walk out.—Within the time stated she has had a severe attack of typhoid fever, through which she passed successfully.

About ten days ago, on taking a severe cold, she was attacked with inflamation of the brain, superinduced, no doubt, by the peculiar condition of her head, and, after an illness of about a week, death put an end to her sufferings, which must have been horrible even to contemplate.

### A Dyspeptic's Dinner.

There came to the dinner-table at the Lawrence House the other day, two strangers, one a lean and hungry-looking customer, the other a decent appearing young fellow. As they reached the table the man clutched frantically at the bill of fare and remarked as follows:

"Let's see what they've got. You know I can't eat everything. Been nearly dead for ten weeks with dyspepsia. Ah, 'oyster soup,' guess that won't hurt me." To waiter—"Bring me some oyster soup, and, let's see, 'boiled white-fish,' yes, I'll have some o' that."

The soup and the fish were rapidly eaten.

"Now let's see what else they've got; you know I can't eat everything. 'Roast turkey,' that ought not to hurt me. I'll have some o' that. 'Chicken pot-pie,' yes, that's easily digested. I'll have some. Let's see, I can't eat everything; I'll take a bit of boiled ham, some macaroni, and ah, some chicken livers and vegetables."

The waiter had been taking the order and the man with the weak stomach reached this way for crackers that way for butter, here took a piece of bread, there a pickle and a stalk of celery, and frequently remarking that he couldn't eat everything, stayed his stomach until dinner was brought. He looked it over, sent the waiter back for some roast veal and another onion, remarking that his stomach was weak, he had been suffering terribly from dyspepsia, and couldn't eat everything, but at last got to work and cleared the dishes.

The matter of dessert troubled him some because his stomach was so weak, but he finally ordered mince pie, plum pudding and ice cream, with a cup of coffee.

They were brought and devoured, and then he called the waiter and made her a confidential communication that he had been sick with the dyspepsia, that his stomach was weak, he couldn't eat everything, and would she bring him a bowl of milk?

The milk was brought; he crumbled some bread therein, and as his young companion had departed, the man with the weak stomack remarked to the gentleman across the table from him that it was darned rough to have to come down to bread and milk, but he had been sick, he couldn't eat everything and had to be careful.

And now the landlord is anxious for that man to come around when he is well. He needn't come but once.

A MEMBER of the rhetorical class in a certain college had just finished his declamation when the professor said: "M——, do you suppose a general would address his soldiers in the manner you spoke that piece?" "Yes, sir, I do," was the reply, "if he was scared half to death."

MOST ladies think it is a summit of misfortune to be ugly. This is a mistake quite frequently. The chances are as the world goes, that homely women are altogether the best at heart, head and soul. A pretty face often presides over a false heart and a weak head, with the smallest shadow of a soul.

A GOOD Rochester pastor, a widower, proposed to a young lady a short time since, but was rejected. His feelings had the second severe test, when a widow neighbor sent him the following text to preach from: "You ask and receive not, because you ask a miss." James IV., 3.

A CONTEMPORARY ASKS: "How shall women carry their purses to frustrate the thieves?" Why, carry them empty.—Nothing frustrates a thief more than to snatch a woman's purse, after following her half a mile, and then find it contains nothing but a receipt for spiced pickles and a faded photograph of her grandmother.—*Andrews Bazar.*