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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. 41. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1880. No. 7.

The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

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

ADVERTISING:
Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times for one dollar and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at 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.

NEW GOODS!

SPRING STOCK!

J. H. SIMPERS,
Has received a large stock of NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS.
DRY GOODS.—Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Shawls, Skirts, Toilet Soaps, Combs, Brushes, Towels, &c.
SHOES.—I make a speciality of this branch of the trade and have now in store a large stock of all kinds, bought at the lowest rates, much of it before the advance in prices, and am selling at very small profits.
FUR, WOOL and STRAW HATS, MATTINGS & OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE and Glassware, GROCERIES, &c. &c.
I have a large stock of Goods, and am selling at the lowest cash prices.
☞Cash buyers will find it to their interest to call before purchasing.
J. H. SIMPERS,
April 24, 1880. Chestertown.

SPRING and SUMMER
Millinery and Fancy Goods!
MRS. L. J. DAVIS
Has just opened
A Fresh and Beautiful assortment of
Spring and Summer
MILLINERY!!
embracing HATS, BONNETS, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, &c., &c.
☞A large and varied assortment of every description of goods usually found in a first class Millinery store, to which she invites an examination.
Agency for Demorest's Reliable Patterns. "What to Wear and How to Make it"—portfolio fashions.
☞Give her a call at the old stand.
ms-tf. MRS. L. J. DAVIS.

NEW MILLINERY!
MRS. KATE GILL has just opened a Full Stock of
Seasonable Millinery,
embracing everything NEW, FASHIONABLE and PRETTY in that line, which she is selling very low. She has also a Fine and Complete Stock of
FANCY GOODS.
☞The Ladies are respectfully invited to call. may29.

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.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER Millinery!
MRS. S. SLINGERLAND,
WILL HAVE HER
SRING OPENING of MILLINERY
on Saturday, May 22, and invites the Ladies to call and examine. Store on High St., (Bacchus' Corner, nearly opposite the Post Office.)
I am prepared to receive orders for the finest costumes or plainest house dress. Shall keep the best help. Work done on short notice and neatly executed. A perfect fit guaranteed.
I shall keep constantly on hand Ladies' and Children's READY-MADE CLOTHING and DRESS TRIMMINGS.
Also, a full line of choice Samples of DRESS GOODS, Elegant Fringes and Passementeries, from the best houses in New York. Orders promptly attended to by a competent person.
N. B.—Work done artistically at Chestertown prices.
MRS. S. SLINGERLAND.
May 8, 1880.

WHERE TO BUY!
THIS is to notify all persons who may need SUGAR or COFFEE, FLOUR or LARD, COAL OIL or MOLASSES, CIGARS or TOBACCO, POWDER, SHOT,
FURNITURE,
Shoe Findings—Leather for half soles; Dried Apples, Salt, BOOTS & SHOES, that they can get them at the *Little Store on Court Street*, as cheap as the same goods can be bought in town.
Boots and Shoes a Specialty!
☞Having had thirty years' experience in the Boot and Shoe business, I flatter myself I can buy as close, get as good an article, and sell as cheap as any retail house in Maryland. Call and give me a trial. Do not forget the place:
JAS. A. SHAW,
COURT STREET,
April 10, 1880. Chestertown.

BAKERVILLE
Blacksmith and Wheelwright Shops,
IN FULL BLAST!
Work done cheap and with greatest dispatch. After thirty years' experience I flatter myself that I can give satisfaction in every case.
☞HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.
JAMES M. POTE & SON.
Feb. 28, 1880—6m.

PRIME "Sugar Cured" HAMS, just received. E. W. F. SIMPERS.

A GRAND DISPLAY OF
Spring and Summer CLOTHING!
—AT—
S. Merritt's,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.,
Consisting of Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's SUITS,
Straw and Fur HATS,
And a Full Line of SPRING AND SUMMER UNDERWEAR.
A most beautiful line of NECK WEAR, HOSIERY, &c., at *remarkably Low Prices.*
☞If the People of KENT AND ADJOINING COUNTIES,
Will call and examine our Stock of SPRING GOODS, before purchasing, they will be speedily convinced that it is useless for them to spend their money in some city when they can get the same article for the same or even less money at S. MERRITT'S.
☞Call and examine our goods and prices.
S. MERRITT, Opposite Court House.
CHESTERTOWN, May 8, 1880.

Piles! Fissure! Fistula!
DR. A. M. WORTMAN,
128 North Eutaw St., Baltimore.
☞**A RADICAL CURE GUARANTEED OR NO PAY in all the above diseases,**
Without the Knife, Ligature, Caustics, Loss of Time, or Pain.
Nearly **600** cases cured in Baltimore and vicinity alone attest its merits, among whom are some of the most eminent men of Maryland.
☞*Send stamp for 20-page Pamphlet of names, and read the evidence!*
☞Among the many prominent citizens of Maryland cured under our treatment we need name but the following: Rev. Dr. D. A. Shermer, Rev. Thos. McCormick, Rev. Prof. Geo. S. Grape, Rev. W. F. Ward, Wm. B. Wilson, (of Wilson, Colston & Co., Bankers.)
Rev. Dr. L. W. BATES, one of the most distinguished ministers of the M. P. Church, wrote and published the following editorially in the *Methodist Protestant:*
"Any in need of his (DR. WORTMAN'S) services may employ him without hesitation. From knowledge of his practice for the past two years, I have no doubt that he will cure nine hundred and ninety-nine cases in every thousand. I speak, not only from personal experience, having been cured by him after twenty-two years of suffering, but also from a knowledge of a host of patients who applied to me as a reference. Out of some twenty-five or thirty cases that came under my observation, through this means, he has not failed in one. L. W. BATES."
☞OFFICE HOURS from 9 to 5. *Consultation FREE.* mh6-y.

THE CHEAPEST FENCE MADE
And the Most Durable.
☞Patent four-pointed Galvanized Steel Barb Wire for Fencing,
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.
DIAMOND and BRILLIANT
COAL OIL STOVES,
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Farm Bells! Farm Bells!
Purchased before the advance of iron, and for sale at old prices.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.
King Lawn Mower.
The construction is very simple, and not liable to get out of order—warranted.
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.
A LARGE assortment of White Wash Brushes, Paint Brushes, Wood Water Kegs, Wire Flower Baskets, Animal Pokes, Churns, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Wire for windows & doors; Water Pots; Tinware of the best quality and cheap. A large assortment of Builders' Hardware, Tools, Cutlery, Mouse and Rat Traps, Grind Stones, &c., &c.
ROCK SALT—at
May 1, 1880. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

O. A. GODWIN,
PURCHASING AGENT,
On the Steamer B. S. FORD,
Can always be found at his post, ready to accommodate the Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, and all wishing goods of all descriptions purchased, or delivered to any point in the city. Also, letters.
Having considerable experience in purchasing goods, and a large acquaintance of the first merchants of Baltimore, he can purchase goods as cheap as can be had.
Charges for delivery of letters, bundles, &c., as well as commission on goods, very moderate. All I ask is a trial.
fe21y. O. A. GODWIN.

THE U. B.
Mutual Aid Society
OF PENNSYLVANIA,
Presents the following plan for consideration: The payment of $8 on application, $5 annually for four years, and thereafter $2 annually during life, with prorata mortality assessments at the death of each member of his class, which

FOR DIVISION A IS AS FOLLOWS:

Age.....	Assess'l,	Age.....	Assess'l,	Age.....	Assess'l,	Age.....	Assess'l,
15	60	28	73	41	92	54	1 70
16	61	29	74	42	94	55	1 80
17	62	30	75	43	96	56	1 92
18	63	31	77	44	98	57	2 04
19	64	32	79	45	1 00	58	2 16
20	65	33	81	46	1 06	59	2 28
21	66	34	83	47	1 12	60	2 40
22	67	35	85	48	1 18	61	2 45
23	68	36	86	49	1 24	62	2 50
24	69	37	87	50	1 30	63	2 55
25	70	38	88	51	1 40	64	2 60
26	71	39	89	52	1 50	65	2 65
27	72	40	90	53	1 60		

This secures One Thousand Dollars at death. To secure two thousand the payments are double the above; three thousand three times, &c.
WM. H. DUDLEY, Agent,
apr17. *Lynch's Station, Kent co.*

HAVE YOU A BOX OF
Prof. John R. Smith's
FEVER & AGUE PILLS
IN YOUR HOUSE?
If not ask your Druggist. If he has not got them send to PROF. JOHN R. SMITH, Baltimore Post Office. They will be sent to any address on receipt of 50c.
mh17-6m* PROF. JOHN R. SMITH, Pro.

GREAT BARGAINS!
Intending to make some change in our business, we are disposing of the following goods at greatly reduced prices: Combs, Brushes, Fancy Goods, Stationery, &c. SPARKS,
Opposite Court House.

SPRING PRINTS & Dress Ginghams.
J. H. SIMPERS.

LOOK!
WE would call the attention of all in want of
Berry Chests and Baskets,
PEACH BASKETS AND BOXES,
Also, FANCY PACKAGES for Peaches, that we have made arrangements with J. H. MARVIL again to handle his stock, well known in this county, and we are prepared to fill any order we may be favored with at any time and on short notice and on good terms.
Stock always on hand at Warerooms. All Stock delivered at Stations on the Kent County Railroad will be prepaid. All communications promptly answered. Give us a call before you buy.
C. W. WARREN, Kennedyville;
WROTH & CLARK, Still Pond;
J. LEWIN CREW, Chestertown;
L. C. GRAVES, Black's Station;
W. S. SPARKS, Lambson's Station.
May 22, 1880—3m.

NEW
Summer Goods!
WICKES & BROTHER beg leave to inform their Trade and Buyers generally that they are opening this week a Purchase of Merchandise made a few days since, and which with Stock already in Store, enable them to exhibit full and desirable lines of Goods in
Ready-Made Clothing,
SHOES and HATS,
HEAVY and LIGHT GROCERIES,
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
all purchased for close cash, with every advantage secured by the late shrinkage in values, and offered to prompt paying people at very short advances.
In qualities and prices comparison is challenged with any other well regulated establishment in Kent county.
Chestertown, May 31, 1880.

Harvest Goods! Harvest Goods!
Such as FLOUR, SUGAR, COFFEE, RICE, MOLASSES, SYRUP, KNIVES AND FORKS, SPOONS, PLATES, CUPS AND SAUCERS.
Side and Shoulder Bacon, Sugar Cured Hams, Broiling Beef and Breakfast Bacon.
A large lot of Men's, Women's, Misses', Boys' & Children's Shoes.
Shirts, Drawers, Overalls, Jackets, Tobacco and Cigars.
The best 50c. Tobacco in Kent.
Give us a call and examine our goods and note prices, at THOMPSON'S,
June 12. Up Town.

Harvest Goods
HARVEST GOODS!
We are now purchasing Goods for Harvest, and would call the attention of buyers to our
SUGARS, COFFEES, RICE,
MOLASSES, SYRUPS, BACON,
Cheap Plates, Bowls, Knives, Forks, Spoons,
and a general supply suitable for Harvest.

FLOUR.
ALL GRADES and PRICES, FROM
$7.50 to $4.50 a Barrel.
☞Our goods are bought at *close* figures and sold at small profits.
A LARGE STOCK OF
Women's, Men's and Boys' SHOES,
bought before the advance in prices and will be sold 25 per cent. below present prices. Come and see.
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
je5-3m. Chestertown, Md.

1880. 1880.
Spring Opening of Goods
At R. F. PARKS',
Adjoining Kent Natl'l Bank, Chestertown.
Invites special attention to his complete stock of
Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries
and other goods adapted to this and the coming season, including DRESS GOODS in varied styles, such as Black and col'd Cashmeres, colored Buntings, Debeges, Suitings, Trimmings, Silks, &c.
☞Black Cashmeres a specialty.
Well assorted stock of Domestic Goods embracing Men's wear, Cottonades, Cassimeres, &c.
PRINTS and MUSLINS, GINGHAMS and PERCALES, Queensware, Woodenware, Crockeryware &c. Our Notion stock complete, embracing nice line of Ladies' Misses' & Gents' Hose; Ladies' Corsets, Kid Gloves, Thread Gloves, &c.
☞*Splendid line of BUTTONS for Dress Trimming.*
Nice line of Hamburg Edging, &c.
New stock MATTINGS just received, of varied styles—white, fancy and check.
Full line of BOOTS & SHOES, embracing Men's Plough, Buckle, Brogan, English Tie, Creole, Congress Gaiters, &c.—Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes in variety, and cheap as the cheapest.
☞All of the above goods purchased at cash prices, and all offered at a small advance to the trade. A call solicited.
We pledge ourselves to do as well for the customer as any competitor.
Resp'y, R. F. PARKS.
N. B.—Butter, Eggs, Lard, Bacon, &c., in exchange for goods. Wool wanted for cash or trade.
April 17. R. F. PARKS.

GET your REAPERS REPAIRED, at
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S.
They are prepared to Repair all kinds of Reapers and Threshers. Send in your Reapers early.
If you need EXTRA PARTS for the Wood Reapers, please order at once.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
May 29, 1880.

THE NEW MOWER,
MARSH HARVESTER,
NEW MARSH No. 4, combined machine sold and guaranteed,
by KENNARD & CO.

E. W. F. SIMPERS
Opposite Stam's Drug Store,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Notions, Provisions,
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.
Syrup, Molasses, Vinegar, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Cheese, Corn Starch, Prunes, Gelatine, Chocolate, Rice,
Canned Goods, Pressed Corn Beef, Hams, Dried Beef, Mackerel,
FLOUR—by the bbl., bag or pound.
Tobacco and Segars,
Glassware and Crockery.
☞Call and be convinced that we are selling goods CHEAP.
E. W. F. SIMPERS,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
☞Market price paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard and Bacon. May 8, 1880.

A CARD.
To the Business Men & Legal Profession of Chestertown:
HAVING been reappointed CONSTABLE by lawful authority for my 3rd term for Queen Anne's county, and given good and sufficient bond for the faithful discharge of all the duties of the said office, I solicit a share of the business of Chestertown.
I promise to give my undivided attention to all business intrusted to me, and make prompt returns of all moneys collected by me. I will solicit for a reasonable commission or bring suit according to law as instructed.
M. C. CASEY, Constable,
CRUMPTON, Q. A. CO., MD.
REFERENCES:
W. N. E. Wickes, Esq., Chestertown.
Messrs. Harrison & Bro., Crumpton.
Dr. F. N. Sheppard, "
Dr. W. G. Wallis, " ja31y.

C. M. LUCAS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
HIGH STREET, CHESTERTOWN,
Two doors below T. W. Eliason, Jr.
GOLD AND SILVER WALTHAM WATCHES,
SOLID GOLD and SET RINGS,
SOLID and ROLLED GOLD JEWELRY,
Consisting of
CHAINS, NECKLACES, LOCKETS, BRACELETS, EAR-RINGS, and BREAST-PINS.
Also, large stock of SPECTACLES, Eye-Glasses and CLOCKS.
☞Watch and Clock Repairing a specialty. mh6y.

A CARD.
The undersigned respectfully notifies his many patrons that he is now at the Worton Fair Grounds, and will be located there during the present season, and prepared to take Horses and train them for the turf.
Thankful for past favors, solicit a continuance of the same. Charges low.
JAMES M. STARTT,
apr3tf. Worton Station.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!
Finest assortment in town, cheap at
jan24. L. K. STAM'S.

ELECTRIC LIGHT! the best 5c. Cigar on the market, at SPARKS'.

LOOK at my stock of Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO.
E. W. F. SIMPERS.

MATTING, white, check and fancy matting at the lowest prices.
a24. J. H. SIMPERS.

LARGEST STOCK, best goods, and lowest prices for Confectionery, Nuts and Fruits, &c., at SPARKS'.

THE place to buy GOOD GOODS very cheap for cash, is at SPARKS',
Opposite Court House.

A TRAGEDY;
OR,
THE LIFE AND DEATH OF DOM PEDRO II.

CHAPTER I.

'Twas in the early springtime,
The time of which I write,
That near the county town of K.
A train did heave in sight.
The engine snorted, puffed and blew,
Then to the station ran;
And from a coach there did alight
A handsome, gay young man.
A sport, whose pocket-book was filled
With greenbacks very scant;
so well known in this county, and we are
But still this young "blood" thought himself
As big as U. S. Grant.
To personate this gentleman
One way he did contrive,
It was to smoke upon the street
A *fragrant* "two-for-five,"
The "make up" of this *bon ton* was
Exquisitely superb;
While not a thought but dress and grub
His *mentum* did disturb.
He lived in ease and always tried
To look his level best;
"And not a wave of trouble rolled
Across his peaceful breast."
Until he did a watch chain buy
His raiment to complete;
And from that date within his breast
A stricken heart has beat.
The links they were of "pure stuff,"
The kind which soon does fade,
A metalist says the kind from which
Brass candlesticks are made.
A little acid placed upon,
Or dropped upon a link,
Would show a composition made
Of copper and of zinc.
The kind which retails very slow
At this the present time,
With market prices quoted at
One dozen for a dime.
The chain was bought and polished up,
And to fulfill the rule,
One end he fastened to his vest,
The other to a ——.
In ecstacies he lightly tread
The soil of this our nation,
For at a glance you'd say it was
A fine concatenation.

'Twas with this chain a dangling from
His button hole adown,
That he did from the cars alight
In the aforesaid town.
He hastened then to find a place
Where he could snugly bunk;
And to relieve his pocket from
His portmanteau and trunk.
He left the station and "struck out"
At a gait not very slow,
For the "Bose Rendezvous" of C.,
He to that place did go.
He lingered there just long enough
To register his name,
To supper, sleep and breakfast once,
To settle for the same.
He left there for a cheaper place,
The house of pork and beans,
Dried apples, hash and sour krout,
Boiled cabbages and greens.

Of course he took along with him
The afore mentioned chain;
He knocked upon the cottage door,
This "chicken hearted" swain.
'Twas opened, and he stood before
The mistress of the place.
He made his errand known to her,
A smile flit o'er her face,
Caused by the fine appearance of
This richly feathered bird,
Who sought the shelter of her house.
She deemed 'twould be absurd
To listen to the words he spoke;
And thought that a mistake
Was why she was thus called upon
A boarder thus to take.
But argument at last prevailed,
And for a stated while
She took the present applicant
Into her domicile.

CHAPTER II.

Now in this house there did abide
Some other "kangaroos,"
Who termed the advent of this guest
A piece of d—d bad news.
They noticed when they met him at
The frugal board at tea,
A watch chain in his button hole,
Exposed quite visibly.
They saw it was 'bout 3 feet long,
Festooned upon his vest;
But failed to see the watch he wore,
Although they looked their best.
They did observe this young man when
The time of day he took,
He sought the presence of a clock
Upon whose face to look.
They thought it strange he did not use
His watch, if one he had;
They looked in vain, they saw it not,
He surely "had 'em bad."
'Twas now these lads they did suspect
They in a "trap" had fell;
And hence concluded that they were
The victims of a "sell."
To prove this thing, the truth confirm,
One night while he in bed
"Had started up his snore machine,"
One to the other said:
"Now I will to his chamber hie,
Therein myself conceal;
And by a close examination will
The mystery reveal."

He went, he saw, and soon returned,
Possessing what he sought—
Upon one end the button-hole,
Upon the other naught.
It was enough—so they upon
Some business did assemble;
Its nature was not known to me,
So I must here dissemble.
* * * *
Next morn did come, this young man woke,
Bright beamed the morning sun;
He then arose and donned his clothes,
Then in his pocket run
His fingers and pulled out the chain,
And he in blank amaze
Saw to the end there was attached
A—*blacking box top.*

CHAPTER III.

Straightway that young man prayed a prayer
As on his knees he fell,
So undefiled his language was,
It went right straight to—heaven.
He snatched the chain from off his vest,
It from the window threw;
And as it cleaved the air, then some
"Tall swearing" he did do.
He ripped and tore, he cursed and swore,
Around that room did kick,
Until you might have thought he was
A raving lunatic.
He pulled his hair, he bumped his head
Against the plastered wall,
Which by this treatment soon looked like
A stale egg plus a fall.
Some poison then unto his mind
A sure relief did seem;
But who on earth heard ever of
A tom-cat choked with cream?
He sent and bought, and when he did
Administer the same,
He did it in a modern way,
Which way I need not name.
Still once again he did attempt
To end his bright career;
For now unto his shattered mind
The future did appear
So dismal, so confounded black,
So void of bliss and hope,
That he did straightway go and get
A half-inch hempen rope.
A slip-knot tied he in one end,
The noose encircled him;
The other end he bound unto
A silver maple limb.
He mounted then upon a keg,
Which happened to be there;
And when he bursted in the head
It launched him in the air. KYSER.

THE *Christian Register* tells of a minister whose sermons are "so direct and searching that a lady of his parish begs him to preach to somebody else a part of the time, and let her take a rest." They must be somewhat different from those of a certain celebrated Chicago minister, one of whose parishioners was heard to remark that he always came away from church feeling as if he was as good as any other man.

THOSE who give not till they die, show that they would not then if they could keep it any longer.

How Russian Soldiers Keep Warm.
The Russians have a great knack of making their Winters pleasant. You feel nothing of the cold in those tightly built houses where all the doors and windows are double, and where the rooms are kept warm by big stoves hidden in the walls. There is no damp in a Russian house, and the inmater may dress indoors in the lightest of garbs, which contrast oddly with the mass of furs and wraps which they don when going out. A Russian can afford to run no risks of exposure when he leaves his house for a walk or drive. He covers his head and ears with a fur bonnet, his feet and legs with felt boots lined with wool or fur, which are drawn on over the ordinary boots and trousers and reach up to the knees.

He next cloaks himself in an ample top coat with fur collar, lining and cuffs, and he buries his hands in a pair of fingerless gloves of seal or bear skin. Thus equipped, and with the collar of his coat raised all around so that it muffles him up to the eyes. The Russian exposes only his nose to the cold air, and he takes care to frequently give that organ a little rub to keep the circulation going. A stranger, who is apt to forget that precaution, would often get his nose frozen if it were not for the Russian, who will always warn him if they see his nose "whitening," and will, unbidden, help him to chafe it vigorously with snow. In Russian cities walking is just possible for men during winter, but hardly so for ladies. The women of the lower order wear knee-boots; those of the shop-keeping classes seldom venture out at all; those of the aristocracy go out in sleighs. These sleighs are by no means pleasant vehicles for nervous people, for the Kalmuck coachmen drive them at such a terrific pace that they frequently capsize; but persons not destitute of pluck find their motion most enjoyable.—*Pall Moll Gaz.*

Night Life of Young Men.
One night often destroys a whole life. The leakage of the night keeps the day forever empty. Night is sin's harvesting time. More sin and crime are committed in one night than in all the days of the week. This is more emphatically true of the large towns and cities than those of the country. The street lamps, like a file of soldiers with torch in hand, stretch away in long lines on either sidewalk; the gay colored transparencies are ablaze with attractions; the saloons and billiard halls are brilliantly illuminated; music sends forth its enchantment; the gay company begin to gather to the haunts and houses of pleasure; the gambling dens are aflame with palatial splendor; the theatres are wide open; the mills of destruction are grinding health, honor, happiness and hope out of thousands of lives. The city under the gaslight is not the same as under God's sunlight. The allurements and perils and pitfalls of night are a hundred-fold deeper and darker and more destructive. Night life in our cities is a dark problem, whose depths and abysses and whirlpools make us start back with horror. All night long tears are falling, blood is streaming.

Young men, tell me how and where you spend your evenings, and I will write out the chart of your character and final destiny, with blanks to insert your names. It seems to me an appropriate text would be, "Watchman, what of the night?" What are the young men of the city doing at night? Where do they spend their evenings? Who are their associates? What are their habits? Where do they go in, and what time do you see them come out? Policemen, would the night of young men commend them to the confidence of their employers?

Make a record of the nights of one week. Put in the morning paper the names of all young men, their habits and haunts, who are on the street for sinful pleasure. Would there not be shame and confusion? Some would not dare to go to their places of business; some would not return home at night; some would commit suicide. Remember, young men, that in the retina of the All-seeing eye there is nothing hid but shall be revealed on the last day.

Mysteries of a Lump of Coal.
For years no one supposed that a lump of coal, dug from its mine or bed in the earth, possessed any other quality than being combustible, or was valuable for any other purpose than that of fuel. It was next found that it would afford a gas which is also combustible. Chemical analysis proved it to be made of hydrogen. In process of time mechanical and chemical ingenuity devised a mode of manufacturing this gas and applying it to the lighting of buildings and cities on a large scale. In doing this other products of distillation were developed, until, step by step the following ingredients for materials are extracted from it. 1. An excellent oil to supply light-houses, equal to the best sperm oil at lower cost. 2. Benzoel—a light sort of ethereal fluid, which evaporates easily, and combined with vapor or moist air, is used for the purpose of portable gas lamps, so called. 3. Naptha—a heavy fluid, useful to dissolve gutta percha, India rubber, etc. 4. An oil excellent for lubricating purposes. 5. Asphaltum, which is a black, solid substance, used in making varnishes, covering roofs and covering over vaults. 6. Parrafine—a white, crystalline substance, resembling white wax, which can be made into beautiful wax candles; it melts at a temperature 110 degrees, and affords an excellent light. All these substances are now made from soft coal.

KIND words are like the flowers we scatter around us, whose fragrance rises up like incense; or, better still, they remind us of the girl in the fairy tale, from whose lips, when she spoke, beautiful pearls fell. But they are of more value than pearls. From them we reap a rich reward here, and they are treasures laid up in Heaven—and they cost nothing.

IT was quaint old Thomas Fuller who said: "There are fools with little heads and there are fools with big heads; in the one case there is no room for so much wit, and in the other case there is no wit for so much room."

A MACON (Ga.) lady went to the post-office, bought a stamp, asked a boy to stick out his tongue, moistened the stamp on it and posted her letter.

THE ARMY WORM.
THE WAYS OF THE PEST—HOW TO NIP IN THE BUD NEXT YEAR'S CROP OF WORMS.

The Lancaster *New Era* has an article on the army worm, containing some suggestions that may be valuable to our Peninsula farmers. After speaking of the ravages of these worms, and suggesting the plan of ploughing around a field to stop their progress the writer continues:

Fortunately, if the season is favorable and the grain ripens rapidly, their damage to it will thereby be limited; but more fortunately still, they usually complete their larval development within the month of June, and then go into the ground to pupate, and issue forth a moth about the middle of July. The sexes then pair, and females deposit their eggs on the stubble of grass or grain, and those eggs remain there until the following season, for there is but one brood during the year. The young are so small when they first issue from the eggs that their presence is not observed, and, therefore, it is only when they become about half grown and their voracity has greatly increased that their presence becomes conspicuously manifest, then people become astonished at their sudden appearance.

Now, when a grain or grass field has been badly infested by the army worm, if everything has been favorable to their development during the intervening season, it seems evident that their numbers may greatly increase in the following year. Therefore it is recommended to burn off the stubble in the fall, or turn it deeply down with the plough.

These army worms belong to the great family of "cut worms," and like all of that tribe, if you touch them or attempt to capture them they will immediately fall to the ground and curl themselves into a complete circle and remain in that condition for some time, and any attempt to straighten them out will be firmly resisted, even to the rupture of their bodies. The moths are generally called "owlet-moths," and belong to the family Noctuidæ, or "Night-fliers," because they usually remain quiet or secreted during the day and fly abroad at night; if, therefore luminous traps are set in the fields, after the crops are removed, millions of them may be captured.

A large or shallow fub or basin of water with a globe lamp in the centre would constitute such a trap. If the farmer did not wish to burn off or turn down the stubble, on account of a prospective crop of grain or grass the following year, the trap would be the only thing to resort to, but might not be entirely effective, as some of the moths may deposit their eggs before they are trapped or might roam off to some other part of the farm. An ordinarily moist season, succeeding a mild winter, or a dry season, is usually considered favorable to the army worm's development.

How the New Bishops Look.
The four new Methodist bishops all wear white neckties, high silk hats and no moustache. Bishop Warren is tall, slim, has brown hair, and whiskers of the same color, trimmed to a point under the chin. His eyes are brown with a bluish tendency, there is nothing remarkable in their expression, and his nose is rather prominent. In walking he buttons up his dress coat and takes long steps. Bishop Foss is tall, thin, dignified, and a near view shows him to be really good-looking. His forehead is square and high, his eyes very dark, and his hair iron gray, as are his whiskers, which extend under the chin. His nose is Roman. He has the air of an educator the manners of a gentleman, and is endowed with considerable personal magnetism. Bishop Hurst hast a strong face, large, lustrous eyes, a Grecian nose, over-arching eyebrows, and a high, rounding forehead. His hair is rather thin, inclined to be sandy, and generally looks as if he had just run his hands through it. His only facial adornment is a small goatee. He stoops a little in the shoulders and holds his head forward, giving the chin a slight upward inclination. He wears a Prince Albert coat closely buttoned, and looks like a man of distinction. Bishop Haven is not more than five feet five or six inches in height, and is so slim that it is doubtful if he weighs more than 130 pounds. He has a sharp, protruding nose, a small mouth, and rather unmarked features generally. He is getting bald, and his hair is almost white, which, with his benevolent expression, makes him look venerable.

The Newspaper Business.
Here is how a brother journalist puts it: We suppose that many people think newspaper men are persistent duns; let a farmer place himself in a similar business position and see if he would not do the same. Suppose he raised one thousand bushels of wheat, and his neighbor should come and buy a bushel, and the price was a small matter of only two dollars or less, and the neighbor says, "I will hand you the amount in a few days." As the farmer did not want to be small about the matter he says all right, and the man leaves with the wheat. Another comes in the same way until the whole of the one thousand bushels of wheat is trusted out to one thousand different persons, and not one of the purchasers concerns himself about it, for it is a small amount that he owes the farmer, and of course that would not help him any. He does not realize that the farmer has fritted away all his large crop of wheat, and that its value is due him in a thousand little driblets, and that he is seriously embarrassed in his business because his debtors treat it as a little matter. But if all would pay him promptly, which they could do as well as not, it would be a very large amount to the farmer, and enable him to carry on his business without difficulty. The above comparison is too true of the difficulties that the newspaper man has to contend with.

"DON'T waste your time clipping off the branches," said a woodman to his son, "but lay your axe at the root of the tree." And the young man went out and laid his axe at the root of the tree, like a good and faithful boy—and then went a fishing. Truly, there is nothing like filial obedience.

IT is not merely the individual, but society that suffers by every idle, every selfish, every mean, every unjust man.

The Chicago Nomination.
HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

The Washington correspondence of the New York *Herald* tells some secrets in regard to how Blaine's and Sherman's friends went to Garfield in the Chicago Convention in order to defeat Grant and third-termism, instead of going to Edmunds or Washburne. The fact is that Blaine and Sherman have been from the first inexorably opposed to the third-term movement. Apart from any patriotic motive actuating them, this was quite natural, since by consenting to it, they probably would destroy forever the chances of either for a nomination. Accordingly they determined, if it was necessary to yield their own immediate aspirations in favor of some third person, in order to defeat Grant. But in selecting their candidate they wanted, in addition, to rebuke the third term and its supporters, and put a lasting stigma upon such a violation of the traditions of the republic. Hence they fixed upon Garfield, a known sympathizer with their views, and discarded both Edmunds and Washburne, the latter of whom had expressed a wish to see Grant elected, while the former was understood to have no objections to the principle of the third term. On Sunday when he began to have doubts of his nomination, Blaine approached an intimate friend of Sherman's and talked the matter over freely with him. It was decided that Grant's nomination would not profit him and would ruin the party. Blaine was willing to sacrifice his ambition in order to prevent this, and he was assured that Sherman's views were in accordance with his. Out of this conference grew all the subsequent movements which resulted in the defeat of Grant, the discarding of Washburne and Edmunds, as representatives of the third term principle, and the nomination of Garfield. It was agreed that Sherman might try to get a rally to his support, but not in such a way as to increase Grant's chances and imperil the anti-third term movement. All the final action of those opposed to Grant proceeded out of this conference, in which Blaine may be truly said to have made by far the greater sacrifice.

A Difficult Witness.
HOW HE EXHAUSTED THE PATIENCE OF A LAWYER.

"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney.

"Never knew him sick," replied the witness.

"No levity," said the lawyer, sternly, "Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the Bar."

"Took many a drink with him at the bar."

"Answer my question, sir," yelled the lawyer. "How long have you known the prisoner?"

"From two feet up to five feet ten inches."

"Will the court make the—"

"I have, Jedge," said the witness, anticipating the lawyer, "I have answered the question. I knowed the prisonor when he was a boy two feet long and a man five feet ten—"

"Your Honor—"

"It's a fac', Jedge. I'm under my oath," persisted the witness.

The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table, and said:

"Will you tell the court what you know about this case?"

"That ain't his name," replied the witness.

"What aint his name?"

"Case."

"Who said it was?"

"You did. You wanted to know what I knew about this Case—his name's Smith."

"Your Honor," howled the attorney, plucking his beard out by the roots, "will you make this man answer?"

"Witness," said the Judge, "you must answer the questions put to you."

"Land o' Goshon, Jedge, hain't I been doing it? Let the blamed cuss fire away. I'm all ready."

"Then," said the lawyer, "don't beat about the bush any more. You and this prisoner have been friends?"

"Never" promptly responded the witness.

"What, wasn't you summoned here as a friend?"

"No, sir, I was summoned here as a Presbyterian. Nary one of us was ever Friends—he's an old line Baptist, without a drop of Quaker blood in him."

"Stand down," said the lawyer in disgust.

"Hey?"

"Stand down!"

"Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up."

"Sheriff, remove the man from the box."

Witness retires muttering—"Well, if he ain't the thick-headest cuss I ever laid eyes on."—*Exchange.*

A Diplomatic Answer.
The old man Smith, of Richfield, is a self-sufficient sort of an old fellow, and prides himself upon his riding abilities. One day he espied his young hopeful leading a colt to water rather gingerly, and remarked:

"Why on earth don't you ride that beast?"

"I'm 'fraid to; 'fraid he'll throw me."

"Bring that horse here," snapped the old man.

The colt was urged up to the fence, and braced on one side by the boy while the old man climbed on to the rails and stocked himself on the colt's back. Then he was let go, and the old gentleman rode proudly off. Paralyzed by fear, the colt went