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# Kent News.

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

Vol. 41. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1880. No. 28.

**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 twenty-five 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.

### *Tax Collectors' Notices.*

ATTENTION TAX PAYERS
OF
*FIRST DISTRICT.*

For your convenience I will be at Sassafras on Monday mornings; Masseys in the afternoon; Galena Wednesday mornings; Chesterville in the afternoon; Millington Saturday afternoons when the weather is fit, until Jan. 1, 1881, and after that time you may expect your bills collected in the shortest possible manner.

Remember this, the money is not mine; it belongs to others, and they demand it of me. It is out of my power to wait longer than Jan. 1, 1881. My bond urges me to collect at once, and I intend to do it. Don't think hard if you find your property advertised, Jan. 1, 1881; then, I want the whole of your bills, not a part.

R. F. MOFFETT,
Nov. 6—tf. Tax Collector 1st District.

TAX-PAYERS
OF
*SECOND ELECTION DISTRICT.*

For the convenience of the Tax-payers of the Second Election District, I will be at Still Pond the first and third Saturday; at Locust Grove the second Saturday, and at Chesterville the fourth Saturday of each month; the balance of the time at Kennedyville.

As you know the importance you will please settle promptly.

sep25-3m. D. U. DEWEES, Collector.

**C. T. WESTCOTT,**
*Attorney & Counselor at Law*
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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

**JOSEPH S. HEUISLER,**
—AND—
**CHARLES W. HEUISLER,**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
*And Solicitors in Chancery,*
OFFICES:—No. 18, Law Buildings, and 43 Lexington st., BALTIMORE.

☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the city of Baltimore, and in the adjacent counties. fe28y.

***DR. C. P. GILPIN,***
**DENTIST.**
Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—High st., Chestertown, opposite Masonic Hall. d6-tf.

**SURVEYING.**

THE undersigned having obtained a new set of implements now offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent & Queen Anne's counties.

☞ Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address

COMEGYS BROWN,
aug7-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

**LIVERY**
**And EXCHANGE STABLES,**
*CANNON ST., CHESTERTOWN.*

THE undersigned has just opened a large Livery and Exchange Stable, and having a number of excellent vehicles and fine drivers, is prepared to accommodate the public with first-class teams at moderate prices. Orders left at my residence will be promptly attended to.

ag7-tf. CHAS. H. DAVIS.

### *Baltimore Cards.*

**B. F. PARLETT & CO.,**
*Manufacturers of all styles*
**CHEWING TOBACCO,**
AND DEALERS IN
LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.
*No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets, BALTIMORE.*
FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. A. W. WOODALL.
**GREENWOOD & WOODALL,**
**Commission Merchants**
*And General Produce Dealers,*
72 SOUTH St., Corn Exchange Building, BALTIMORE.

Commission on Grain 1 cent per bushel. Commission on Peaches and Produce 7 per cent., and no charge for collecting empties. jy26.

**W. H. RUTTER,**
*Late of the firm of Greenwood, Rutter & Co.*
**Commission Merchant,**
For the sale of GRAIN and PRODUCE,
No. 96 Light st. Wharf, *BALTIMORE.*
Consignments solicited. a6.

**WM. TOMLINSON, Sr.,**
WITH
ALONZO P. CREW. JAS. W. JEROME.
**CREW & JEROME,**
**Commission Merchants**
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
118 Light Street Wharf, BALTIMORE.

Consignments respectfully solicited.
Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered. y

**SPORTSMEN LOOK!**

I have in stock and am receiving a full line of the following celebrated makes of **GUNS,** viz:
W. W. Greener's "New Club Gun,"
W. W. Greener's "Hummerlers," Treble Wedge;
P. Webley & Sons';
Henry Tolley;
W. Goodyear;
J. Manton & Co.;
J. P. Clabourough & Bro.;
W. & C. Scott & Sons,
and others of cheaper grade and quality, all of which I can furnish in 8, 10, 12, 14, 16 bore, and the very lowest price.
My $35 Breech Loader is "THE DAISY."
MUZZLE GUNS of all grades and prices from $5 to $35.
AMMUNITION, GLASS BALLS, GUN IMPLEMENTS,
in fact everything known to the trade.
☞ Loaded Shells a specialty.
☞ The Cheapest house in the city.

**W. P. PATTERSON,**
178 W. PRATT ST.,
*Next to MALTBY HOUSE, Baltimore,*
Aug. 14, 1880-tf.

THOS. L. HINES & CO'S
NEW HARDWARE STORE
is the place to buy Cook Stoves, Heaters, and Fire Place Heaters. sep18.

WHENEVER you cannot find what you want elsewhere come up town to THOMPSON'S, as he keeps a little of every thing anj17.

### *Legal Notices.*

**DIVIDEND NOTICE.**

ESTATE OF ADFRED JERVIS.
On application, ordered, that JOHN Z. CLARK and F. H. BOULDEN, administrators of Alfred Jervis, late of Kent county, dec'd, give notice by advertisement that a dividend of the personal estate of said deceased will be made in this Court on TUESDAY, Nov. 23, 1880.

Test: J. C. SLAUGHTER,
Register of Wills.

NOTICE.—The Creditors of Alfred Jervis are notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before Tuesday, the 16th of November, 1880, or they will be excluded from the dividend in the personal estate.

JOHN Z. CLARK,
F. H. BOULDEN,
Oct. 30—4t. Adm'rs.

***ORDER NISI.***
*In the Orphans' Court for Kent County.*

ORDERED this 19th day of October, 1880, that the sale made and reported by WILLIAM M. SLAY, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Alexander Wilson, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Twenty-first day of December next.—Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 19th day of November next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $330.00.

ROBERT NICHOLSON,
THOS. J. SHALLCROSS,
R. B. WILLSON,
Judges of Orphans' Court.
True Copy—Attest:
JOEL C. SLAUGHTER,
oc23-4t. Register of Wills.

**NOITCE TO CREDITORS.**

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

ANNA MARIA CACY,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, on or before the 19th day of April, 1881, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under our hands this 19th day of October, 1880.

JULIA E. CACY,
CHARLES O. CACY,
Oct. 23, 1880—4t. Exec'rs.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

WALTER J. GRIFFITH,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 19th day of April, 1881; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 19th day of October, 1880.

ANNIE R. GRIFFITH,
J. F. WILSON,
Oct. 23, 1880—4t. *Administrators.*

**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.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES**
—AT—
**J. A. PERKINS'**

WE have on hand a first class stock of GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, which we are selling very cheap for cash. Our stock consists of

**Sugars, Teas, Coffee,**

Crackers, Cakes, Lard, Meats, Flour, Spices of all kinds, Candies, &c.

We keep on hand Wm. Lea & Son's Celebrated brands of FLOUR, by the barrel, pound or bag, and will guarantee it to give satisfaction or no charge.

We have MEATS of all kinds, Sugar-cured HAMS, Shoulders and Side Meat by the hundred lbs. Broiling Beef.

Molasses, Syrups: Country Vinegar, Chow-Chow, Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Cocoanuts, Figs, Prunes, Citron, Fruit of all kinds; Tobacco; Cigars and Snuff, Canned Fruits and Canned Crabs.

Jelley Glasses by the dozen, Tin Cans, Stone Jars, &c.

We aim to keep Fresh VEGETABLES on hand all the time. Call and see us and we will do you good.

J. A. PERKINS,
Opposite the new M. E. Church.
*Country Produce wanted* for cash or trade.
July 31, 1880.

**T. W. ELIASON, JR.**

| | |
|---|---|
| **LUMBER,** | **LUMBER,** |
| SHINGLES, | LATHS, |
| PICKETS, | SIDING, |
| Weatherboarding, | Barn Boards, |
| Va. Pine Boards, | Cypress Fencing |

4-4, 6-4 and 8-4 Dressed White Pine, Crown Moulding, Band Moulding, SASH, BLINDS, DOORS,
all at prices that will satisfy after a close examination of the competing markets. Parties who are about to build are solicited to call and learn my prices before buying elsewhere.

Oct. 18. T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

**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, 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.

**L. M. BEAN,**
DEALER IN
**GRAIN, LIME, COAL, Fertilizers,**
*AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.,*
**MASSEYS, MD.**

I take pleasure in informing the farmers on the line of the Del. R. R. and its branches, that I have perfected arrangements for purchasing GRAIN for one of the most reliable firms in Philadelphia, and will always be found in the market prepared to pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of Grain delivered on said Railroads.

☞ I want 100,000 bushels of CORN.
LET IT COME. L. M. BEAN.
Nov. 6, 1880—2m.

**RICH'D J. FOARD**
Late of firm of BEAN & FOARD,
**GRAIN DEALER**
*CHESTERTOWN, MD.*

**CORN and WHEAT WANTED,**
*For which I will pay the highest market price,*
Delivered at any Station on the Delaware Rail Road or its Branches.

RICHARD J. FOARD,
OFFICE in the rear of Mr. F. PLATT'S Hardware Store, Main Street,
**CHESTERTOWN, MD.**
June 12, 1880—6m.

**C. H. J. SPARKS,**
DEALER IN
**GRAIN and COAL,**
*LOCUST GROVE, MD.*

HIGHEST price paid for **CORN,** and *COAL furnished* At the very Lowest Prices, at BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R
a23-tf.

**Winter is Coming**
And You all Need
**A GOOD LAMP**

to read or sew by, and of course you want to buy where you can do best.

☞ **SPARKS'** ☜
*OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,*
**IS THE PLACE!**

We have Hall Lamps, Library Lamps, dining-room Lamps, kitchen Lamps, bedroom Lamps, Bracket Lamps, Lanterns, Burners, Wicks, Shades, Globes, Chimneys, and everything else in that line VERY CHEAP!

Oct. 9, 1880.

**Woolen Goods!**

*WICKES & BROTHER*

Have now in Stock full and elegant lines of HEAVY WINTER WOOLENS.

CASSIMERES for Men and Boys' wear.

KERSEYS for Working Farm Suits.

BLANKETS and FLANNELS, some of them of very superior qualities.

In view of the present frosty weather, persons preparing for the winter might find it to their advantage to give these goods an early inspection.

Chestertown, Oct. 11, 1880.

**FALL, 1880!**

**E. W. F. SIMPERS,**
*OPPOSITE STAM'S DRUG STORE,*
DEALER IN
**Dry Goods, Notions,**
*Glass and Queensware,*
**CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.**

Would call SPECIAL attention to our line of PLAIN and FANCY GROCERIES, *Full Stock, Fresh Goods and Bottom Prices.*

☞ Call and see us, as we are determined to sell goods CHEAP.

*E. W. F. SIMPERS,*
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
☞ Market price paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard and Bacon. Oct. 9, 1880.

**FRESH GOODS!**
**FRESH GOODS!**
*AT LYNCH'S.*

HAVING laid in my FALL STOCK of Goods I am prepared to sell at city prices, goods in my line comprising:

**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,**

BOOTS AND SHOES,
NOTIONS, HARDWARE, TINWARE
Queensware, Willow-ware,
and a full line of all goods usually kept in a Country Store, which he will sell at

**Lowest City Prices!**

☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market price will be paid.

J. W. PERKINS,
sep11 LYNCH'S.

FODDER YARN! FODDER YARN!
We think the best and cheapest in this market—only 7 cts. a pound. Call and examine. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

**Roofing & Spouting,**
*TINWARE AND STOVES.*

WM. A. BISCOE,
Having practical experience in the Tin business, is prepared to do all kinds of

**ROOFING and SPOUTING**

at the very lowest prices for cash.

TINWARE on hand and manufactured to order. Also, Sheet-iron work. Stovepipe, Lard Cans, fire-boards, &c., for sale. All kind of Heater and Stove work promptly attended to.

REPAIRING of all kinds a specialty.
☞ A share of public patronage solicited.
W. A. BISCOE,
Nov. 6. CHESTERTOWN.

THE IMPROVED
**"VICTOR"**
**SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE,**
(1878 Patents.)
*IS THE CHEAPEST MACHINE IN THE WORLD.*

IT IS EASY, SILENT, SELF-SETTING AND THREADING.

It has stop-motion, four wheel casters; its friction parts are of steel and compensating; its journals are coned.

I will sell you a machine with box top; extra leaf, two drawers, fancy paneled wood for $25.

If it don't suit return in one month, and I will refund the money, less freight. I refer to the editor of this paper. Now don't let any one lie you out of your common sense, but send for an illustrated descriptive circular. Why pay 60 or $70 for what you can buy for 25?

MARYLAND AGENCY
"VICTOR" MACHINE CO.,
oc23-4m. 162 Light St., Baltimore.

**LIFE INSURANCE.**

THOS. L. HINES
is still representing the
**Old Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.,**
OF PHILADELPHIA.

There is no more reliable or trustworthy Insurance Company in the United States, and parties thinking of Life Insurance cannot do better than with the Penn. Many of the best citizens of this county are insured in the Penn, and all are pleased with their investment, having received a dividend each year.

Go to THOS. L. HINES, next door to the Bank, and get information.

oc2-tf. THOS. L. HINES.

***Stoves! Stoves!!***

**COOK STOVES, RANGES,**

Heating Stoves and Fire-place Heaters, a large assortment, and selling at small advance on first cost. Call & examine before purchasing. J. K. ARDRIDGE.

**SPECIAL OPENING**
OF
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S
**SHOES!**

I HAVE just received from Phila. the largest and best selected stock of Shoes I have ever before opened. Our stock has been selected with much care and from the very best city manufacturers, and is strictly FIRST CLASS in every department. Prices very low.

We call special attention to our

**Childrens' SOLAR TOP FOR SCHOOL,**

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Button, in every variety.

We guarantee all our goods to be as represented. Call early while our stock is full. At the old stand, nearly opposite Voshell House.

MRS. KATE GILL,
sep18. THE LADIES' SHOE STORE.

**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,
April 10, 1880. COURT STREET, Chestertown.

**R. K. PIPPIN,**
**CARPENTER and BUILDER**
*CHESTERTOWN, MD.,*

IS prepared to erect BUILDINGS of every description, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

He employs good mechanics and his work is done in the most substantial and satisfactory manner.

Persons contemplating building are respectfully invited to get his estimates before contracting with others.

my15. R. K. PIPPIN.

**BOOTS and SHOES**
**At LYNCH'S STATION.**

1880. SPRING & SUMMER. 1880

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 motto, and I hope to merit and receive a liberal patronage.

☞ Give me a call.

WM. H. DUDLEY,
apr17. LYNCH'S.

**SMOKE! SMOKE! SMOKE!**

IF you WILL smoke buy GOOD CIGARS and Smoking Tobacco. You will be sure to find them at

oc9. SPARKS', opp. Court House.

THE UNCHANGEABLE DEAD.

They change not tho' the world is ever changing;
In memory still they live, the dear ones gone,
While others flee, they seem to fondly linger,
To cheer our pathway as we wander lone.
They live to bless us ever,
Dissevered from us never.

The world's great throng is swiftly by us hasting,
Their eyes intent on luring prizes sought,
While our loved dead look kindly on us ever,
With smiles more sweet than gold has ever bought;
Their eyes look coldly never,
Their love endures forever.

Upon our minds, our looks, our senses falling,
Time chisels changes as the years flit by,
Still chisels more upon the features loving,
Smiling upon us with an undimmed eye
They look and love forever,
Unkindly gazing never.

When all our years have fled, the last departing,
When friends have changed, have been and passed away,
Unchanged our dead are near, the only living
Adown eternal years prolonging stay;
Our dead desert us never,
Are with us now and ever.

**GRUMBLE, GRUMBLE.**

A few days ago a young man died under peculiarly distressing circumstances. His death was so sudden, and it might have been so easily avoided by a little thoughtfulness, and he was so young, and so strong, and so well! But the most distressing thing about it to his mother was his evident lack of readiness for death. Why he died—that is, the cause of his death—the doctor seemed not to know; but why he was not ready to die, some who knew him and his family well, have suggested a most significant reason. He died an ungodly man, if these people reason about it correctly, because of his parents' habit of grumbling.

They were church members, but many years ago had changed their residence from the country to the city, and their position in the church from one of influence in a small society to one of comparative obscurity in a large one. The new status never pleased them; they were proud and disappointed; they did not enjoy their back seats. They began to grumble. They grumbled at the minister; he did not do pastoral work enough to please them; they had been accustomed to see the pastor every day or two in the old home; this man seemed indifferent to them. Neither did his preaching suit them, and he had altogether too big a salary, and they fancied seemed to preach for money. They grumbled at the aristocrats in the church, people who had no business to be so "stuck up;" the church itself was becoming "too expensive a luxury for poor folks." They grumbled at the hypocrites; people who joined the church who were no better than they should be; they did not know but there were as good people out of the church as in; the church was afraid to discipline its black sheep, and such a state of things was a disgrace. They grumbled at the quartette choir, and all the city and new-fangled notions; at the stupid prayer-meetings and the "clap-trap Sunday school." And every Sabbath at the dinner table, after the morning sermon, the children heard this same grumble, grumble, grumble, till it was little wonder, if, after awhile, this sort of endorsement of the church and the minister by the parents began to bear fruit in an indifference and presently even a hostility to the whole thing represented by the church, which gradually made an irreligious, Sabbath-breaking, low-lived family out of one which, fifteen years before, had been conspicuously a good Christian household.

The mother changed least. She made no particular effort to silence the grumbling; did her full share of it; was very ready to make a pretext of illness to discontinue church going altogether; by her incessant complainings made it decidedly uncomfortable for the ladies of the church who called upon her, and for the pastors who came one after another and sought her out as a church member, and tried to arouse her to her duty; but she was first to be conscious of a wrong drift among those she loved; she could not long be blind to the change for the worse which was transpiring in her sons. She mourned the company they kept—the company they had often heard her say was as good as the people in the church, many of them; she was hurt by their coarse abuse of religious people; she began to be sensible of a dull agony of spirit on account of their habits; she was bewildered, and her own faith was sometimes almost lost, as she heard them boldly avow the greatest infidelity—those boys of hers who, in their country home years ago, had so delighted in the Sabbath school, one of whom she had consecrated at its birth to the Christian ministry; but the finishing touch to her misery came when that same son, having outstripped all the others in boldness of infidelity and badness of life, was one day, without a moment's warning, summoned to yield his soul into the hands of his Maker. And now she sits in her darkened room scarcely sure of her reason at times, going over again the years of the downward grade of her family's career, and whether or not some echo of the reasons people are giving for her sad experience has reached her ears, her own words are not empty of bitter self-reproach for this sin of hers, repented of—shall we say—too late?

**Home Patronage.**

The quadrennial election is over—and in this if in no other, all parties can and do agree—and now the distracting causes incidental thereto being over, all classes can settle down to business. Every man's first duty is home; first his family and then his community. Each needs fostering. The idea of "protection" is the dominant one. If a man will not protect his family no one else is under any obligation to do so, unless indeed it be those feelings growing out of consanguinity or the tenderer qualities of our human nature. So, in a community sense, if we do not take care of our own settlement, we shall languish while others who do prosper. Every town is justifiable in being protectionists to the extent of building up their trade and commerce. No embargo is laid on internal trade, and all having a free and equal chance, the town that shows the most enterprise in building up its own business and competing fairly for that out-lying, must be the successful one. There are two governing principles that come in play; local pride and community interest. It has been observed that in this as in other places there are those who are governed by neither, and, what is the most strange, it is mainly by those who are "well to do."

We cannot talk about sticking to home without coming squarely up to the front door of the local merchant, because he is the chief factor of home trade. The merchant complains justly because the people go from home to buy the very things they should procure at home. But the question comes back very naturally to him, do you not also do the very things you complain of in others? If you want a watch, dress goods for wife or daughter, bill of printing, &c., do you go to the city because in their wholesale manner of business they can sell at a less per cent.? This may be the case with some, but we believe very few, for if they reflect they must see that it would be setting an example disastrous to home trade. The business man of the city with his immense capital and patronage can afford to sell at a price and make money that would beggar the country merchant with his limited patronage and necessarily limited capital.

Protection to home trade is the banner that should be hung on the outer wall. The citizen who burdens the mails for samples of things that can be and are readily furnished at home at only a living profit, and buys his groceries and even his calicoes from home, is a "free trader" of the most pronounced type, disregarding the interests of his own community to build up those who care nothing about him after they get his ducats. If our mercantile and manufacturing interests are properly protected, if there is any growth in them they must grow until finally they may and will be able to compete with their large city competitors. Our advertising columns have shown that we have building, progressive men who are only asking for the opportunity to meet every want of the people. Buy of them when they keep what you want, and go from home to get only those articles that cannot be suitably and reasonably procured at home.—*Smy. Times.*

NOVEL CURE FOR COLIC.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I saw a simple remedy for colic in horses some time ago, and last week I had occasion to test it, and it worked so perfectly that it should have a wide circulation. It is simply to smoke them with cotton rags. What is peculiar the horse is very fond of the smoke, so much so that care has to be taken lest the animal burn itself. Smoke till the water runs freely from the nostrils.

**THE GALLAGHER DIVORCE CASE.**

"My name is Gallagher," said the stranger, as he entered Colonel Brown's law office. "I called to see about a suit of divorce."

"Take a seat," said the Colonel.

"In the first place," said Mr. Gallagher, "I want to ask, can a divorce be obtained on the ground of general incompatibility?"

"I dunno," said the Colonel. "I must ascertain the facts."

"Because, if it can, I want you to begin sixty-eight divorce suits for me to-morrow upon that ground,"

"Sixty-eight?"

"Let me explain. You see, about four years ago I went to Salt Lake City and I was converted to the Mormon religion. When I joined, Bishop Grubb said I ought to marry, and so I proposed for six daughters, and we were consolidated at once. On the following Thursday the Bishop died. He left eleven widows. His executors pointed out that I might possibly assuage their grief and get a firmer grip on the property by taking them out of their lonely condition. So I married them, and also pooled in two sisters of one of them, living in Idaho, and a cousin of another—a cousin who was single and had a cast in her eye."

"That made twenty, did it not?" observed the Colonel.

"Twenty. Well, then, the impression, your honor, naturally got around that I was a marrying man, and so the twelve apostles at their next meeting sealed to me four widows and an old maid that were drifting about the settlement with no one in particular to look after them, and as I took the act good naturedly, why on the following week Bishop Knox got the apostles to pass over to me a job lot of his relations, including two aunts, one grandmother and a second cousin, and Bishop O'Toole threw in a step-sister, a mother-in-law and three miscellaneous orphans, who were related to nobody. So, you see, I was gradually getting quite a little family about me."

"I see," said the Colonel.

"And then, your honor, if any unattached woman would come along on the emigrant train they were always ordered to be married to me, so that eventually, in addition to my other wives, I had gathered in two Welch women, a Mexican, an old lady from the Sandwich Islands, three Peruvians, the widow of a Japanese acrobat and a Kickapoo squaw. I thought that the heads of the church were a little hard on me, but I had to submit."

"Did you have a happy household?"

"I am just coming to that. I can't say that we are all perfectly congenial, our tastes differ so. The Bishop Grubb delegation, for instance, would want caromels for breakfast in the morning, when the folks from Peru were determined to have clams. Bishop Knox's detachment would insist on cleaning house at the very time when Bishop O'Toole's relations wanted to give a party. If the Sandwich Islander and squaw wanted to boil a dog or two in the soup kettle, there was always a fuss with the other women, and the Mrs. Gallagher who came from Japan used to make the rest of the ladies furious by turning somersaults in the parlor when there was company. As for wash day! Well, one one wanted it on Monday, another would have it on Tuesday, and so on. If there had been thirty-seven days in a week we should have had washing going on in each of them."

"Precisely."

"And then Emeline, one of my first batch of wives, had studied medicine, and she was always practicing upon the others. She introduced whooping-cough into the family in order to try a favorite remedy of hers. Imagine sixty-eight women in one house with the whooping-cough. And then she put ipecac in their tea a few weeks afterwards, to see if it would give them the asthma, and it did. The whole crowd went around gasping for breath, and I think the Mexican woman is short-winded for life. I remonstrated with Emeline, but the very next day she tried to vaccinate the old lady from the Sandwich Islands by boring a hole in her elbow with a gimlet."

"Didn't mind you, eh?"

"No. And so one day, about three weeks ago, I brought home a poodle for Julia, one of the younger ones. This looked a little like partiality, and of course the sixty-seven others wanted a poodle apiece at once. Now, I'm not able to pay a dog tax sixty-eight times a year, so I saw there was trouble brewing, and the next day when I came home every woman had a dog of her own, been out and bought them. They ranged from blood-hound to black-and-tan terriers. I remonstrated, and then—well the women began to cry and that set the dogs to barking, and then Lucinda went for Julia's hair, and the other ladies joined in, and the dogs pretty soon began to engage in the controversy, and in a few minutes what might have been a happy family circle was a good deal more like a copy of the battle-field of Waterloo. So I fled and took the first train for the East, and abandoned the Mormon religion permanently, and what I want to know is if I can have those sixty-eight marriage bonds untied. Money is no object, so that I can get loose."

"I think it can be done," said the Colonel. "Call in to-morrow."

And Mr. Gallagher withdrew with the air of a man whose mind had been greatly relieved.—*Max Adler.*

**A Father Who Melted.**

The other evening a citizen beckoned to his 12-year old son to follow him to the wood shed, and when he had arrived there he began:

"Now, young man, you have been fighting again! How many times have I told you that it is disgraceful to fight?"

"Oh, father, this wasn't about marbles or anything of the kind," replied the boy.

"I can't help it. As a Christian man it is my duty to bring up my children to fear the Lord. Take off your coat."

"But, father, the boy I was fighting with called me names."

"Can't help it. Calling names don't hurt any. Off with that coat!"

"He said I was the son of a wire-puller!"

"What! what's that?"

"And he said you was an office-hunter!"

"What's that! What loafer dared make that assertion?"

"It made me awful mad, but I didn't say anything. Then he called you a hireling."

"Called me a hireling! Why, I'd like to get my hands on him!" puffed the old gent.

"Yes, sir, and he said you was a political lick-spittle!"

"Land o' gracious! but wouldn't I like to have the training of that boy for about five minutes!" wheezed the angry old man as he hopped around.

"I put up with that, too," continued the boy, "and then he said you lad your pipes for office and got left by a large majority. I couldn't stand that, father, and so I sailed over the fence and licked him bald-headed in less'n two minutes! Thrash me if you must, father, but I couldn't stand to hear you abused by one of the malignant opposition!"

"My son," said the father as he felt for half a dollar with one hand and wiped his eyes with the other, "you may go and buy yourself two pounds of candy. The bible says it is wrong to fight, but the bible must make allowance for political campaigns and the vile slanders of the other party. I only brought you out here to talk to you, and now you can put on your coat and run along!"

A GREAT MORAL LESSON.—At a meeting of some colored brethren it was decided to make a collection. The president concluded to pass the hat himself, and, in order to encourage the others, he put in a five-penny piece. After the collection, during which every hand had been in the hat, the president approached the table, turned the hat upside down, and not even his own contribution dropped out. He opened his eyes with astonishment, and exclaimed: "Fo' goodness, but I've eben loss de fivepence what I started wid!" Then there was consternation on the faces of the assembly. Who was the lucky man? That was the question. They could not blush nor turn pale, for all were as black as night. It was evidently a hopeless case, and was summed up by one brother, who rose in his place and said solemnly: "Dar 'pears to be a great moral lesson roun' heah somewhar."

"ANY letter for me?" asked a young lady of the female postmaster in a certain village.

"No," was the reply.

"Strange," said the young lady aloud to herself as she turned away.

"Nothing strange about it," cried the F. P. through the delivery window; "you ain't answered the last letter he writ ye!"

AN exchange says Mrs. Garfield has been so overrun with company that she has not had time to work on her White House dresses.

**THE WORST YET.**

HOW A SIMPLE DORCHESTER COUNTY MAN WAS FLEECED OUT OF $765.

*From the Baltimore Gazette.*

"Has that gentleman been in yet to pay his bill?"

The inquiry was made last Friday to Mr. R. H. Edmunds, at the office of the *Journal of Commerce*, adjoining the post-office, by a sturdy and honest-looking farmer, who had evidently not become accustomed to the scenes and incidents of a great city, which he probably saw for the first time. Mr. Edmunds replied in the negative and asked for an explanation of the question which naturally excited his curiosity. From the statements of the farmer it soon became apparent that he had fallen an easy victim. The victim stated that his name was Somers and he resided in Dorchester county, Md. He was swindled out of $765. He came to Baltimore a few days ago on an errand, and Friday while walking along the street was accosted by a stranger, who shook him heartily by the hand and pretended to be an old acquaintance. The stranger said he was from Accomac county, Va., and on Mr. Somers mentioning several friends in that county the stranger professed to know them all. He volunteered to take several messages to Virginia for Mr. Somers and then asked the latter to walk up Exchange Place to the custom house, where he (the stranger) desired to pay a bill which he owed the government for duties on goods he had imported.

The stranger led the way to the building of the Merchant's exchange, adjoining the postoffice, where he stopped, and drawing out a check for $1,300, asked Mr. Somers if he could cash it. The latter said he had not so much money, and when interrogated said he had only $765.

"Why, that's just the amount I want!" said the stranger in a surprised tone; "just lend it to me to pay the bill and we can get my check cashed, and I'll pay you at once."

Mr. Somers unsuspectingly handed it over. The stranger disappeared into the building, walked up stairs, through a passage to the Second street end of the building, where he descended and made good his escape. Mr. Somers waited until his patience was exhausted and then entered the building and went into Mr. Edmund's office as above stated, where the true state of the case was explained. The police were notified and are endeavoring to capture the swindler.

**CAN WOMEN DRIVE.**

AN OLD LIVERYMAN'S EXPERIENCE OF THE SEX.

"Isn't it rather singular that women never learn how to drive a horse properly?" remarks some irate man as he inspects a tired animal, and finds the bridle over its ears, and the bit half way down its throat.

"But women can drive!" cried a champion of the sex. "Don't they drive seven or eight miles to market with vegetables or load of hay? Don't they take their babies out to ride whenever they can get hold of a horse? Why there never was a woman who couldn't drive, and some of them can handle a horse much better than their husbands can."

"Can women drive? and do you let them handle your best horses?" were the questions put to a good-natured livery keeper by an interested party.

"Drive," answered the latter out of equines, "I should think they could, but as for lending them our best horses, that is another matter. We have horses in our stable few men could drive. We keep what we call safe horses for ladies' use—the kind that will go anywhere if you just guide them—old family nags, sensible enough to trot along and mind their own business, and not fret if they are pulled two ways at once."

"Do you object to letting horses out for women to drive?"

"No, indeed; we have from twelve to fifteen ladies a week who come to us for horses, and we give them good ones, too, but somehow or other women fret horses when they drive them, so we don't care to lend them high spirited animals. Now, look at that sorrel," pointing to one from which the harness had just been removed. "I let that horse this morning to a bit of a woman with wrists no bigger than my two fingers. I didn't want to let it go because it is such an ugly puller. I told her it had a mouth like iron, but she said she wanted to take an old aunt who was visiting her out to see the town, and she drove off quietly enough, but half an hour afterwards I saw her coming down Woodward avenue like a streak of lightning, everybody running to get out of the way, and that old aunt hanging on for her life. She just had the lines wound round those little wrists, and braced her feet on the dashboard, and when she came to a corner whisked round it on one wheel. The rig came in all right, but that horse won't get its breath for a week."

**Big Farms on the Pacific Coast.**

The "Mammoth Farm" of the Blacklock Wheat Growing Company, of Washington Territory, comprises 60,000 acres of wheat land, of which 25,000 acres are under good fencing. Ground has been broken for a crop which is expected to foot up between 300,000 and 400,000 bushels.

Another large farm is that of Hugh J. Glenn, of California. It is in the Sacramento Valley, and comprises 65,000 acres, of which 45,000 acres were in wheat this year. The owner had provided 350,000 sacks, each holding 140 pounds, but at last reports they promised to be unequal to the task of holding the crop. Dr. Glenn has his own machine shops, blacksmith shops, saw and plaining mills, etc. He has employed 50 men in seeding and 150 in harvest, 200 head of horses and mules, 55 grain headers and other wagons, 150 sets of harness, twelve foot headers, 5 sulky hay rakes, 12 eight-mule cultivators, 4 Gem seed sowers, 8 Buckeye drills, 8 mowers, 1 forty-eight inch separator, 36 feet long and 13 feet high, with a capacity of 10 bushels per minute; 1 forty-inch separator, 36 feet long; 2 forty-feet elevators for self feeders, 1 steam barley or feed mill, 2 twenty-horse power engines. The forty-eight inch separator threshed, on the 8th of August, 1879, 6,779 bushels of wheat.

DON'T GIVE UP.

Bear up firmly in your trouble;
It's unmanly to complain;
Tax more strongly every muscle,
Hold as sacred all you gain.
Have more faith in your own labor,
Make the brain work for the hand,
Lean not on the best of neighbors,
Self-reliant—be a man.
Build up firm your own commencement,
Like the insects in the sea,
Every day make some advancement,