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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:

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.

AS AN EVIDENCE of good faith all communications addressed to THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address.

DR. J. HORTON KELLEY,
GRADUATE of the University of Pennsylvania, (Medical Department,)
has opened an office in STILL POND, where he can be found between the hours of 10 A. M. and 5 P. M., when not professionally engaged.
April 2, 1881—3m.

Drs. T. H. COOPER & BRO.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS,
VOSHELL HOUSE, CHESTERTOWN.
Devote our time exclusively to the Profession, and can be found at all hours. mh5-3m*

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

G. W. SHALLCROSS & CO.,
FRUIT AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
326 & 328 North Delaware Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.
And dealers in all kinds of Seed Potatoes, Genuine Vermont Early Rose 90c. per bushel. apr2-4t*

J. C. HUTCHISON, Jr., of Middletown, Del.
WALTER S. HILL, of Kennedyville, Md.
HUTCHISON & HILL,
Wholesale FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
Peaches, Berries, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Live Stock, &c.
No. 242 North Delaware Avenue,
feb5-3m* PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN T. GALE,
Wholesale Commission Merchant,
—IN—
BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, GAME,
Live Stock, Fruit, Produce, &c.,
254 NORTH WATER STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
jan8-6m.

For Spring and Summer!
Just Received March 3, 1881.
A Large Lot of
SHOES
for Spring and Summer wear, of best quality, including all kinds for Ladies, Gents and Children. Also, BOOTS and SHOES for farm wear. All of which will be sold at VERY LOW FIGURES.
Give me a call.
JAMES A. SHAW,
mh5. COURT STREET.

NOTICE!
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine at 50 cts. At TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown; CANBY, GILPIN & Co., Baltimore, Md., agents.
J. F. LEARY, PHARMACIST,
Proprietor,
d18-5m* Rock Hall, Md.

Law Cards.

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 o claims in the city of Baltimore, and in the adjacent counties. feb8y.

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

NEW GROCERY STORE
UP TOWN!
WHERE can be found such articles as are usually kept in stock in a well conducted Grocery.
Our stock comprises
SUGAR, COFFEE,
TEA, SALT SHAD, HERRING, MACKEREL, Pickles, Syrup, Molasses, Soaps, Notions, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, and in fact you may get most anything you call for.
COUNTRY PRODUCE wanted at all times. Highest prices paid, at
WHALAND'S,
GROCERY STORE, UP TOWN.
Feb. 5, 1881—tf.

Renovating Feathers.
THE undersigned has located in Chestertown, on the corner of High and Mill Streets, for the purpose of renovating by a patent process and the use of steam
FEATHER BEDS, MATTRASSES,
&c., &c.
By the means employed all the dirt is removed, the feathers are thoroughly renovated, rendered pure and fresh, and so enlivened that old beds are made almost as good as new.
For particulars apply to
J. C. MUMMERT,
fe12-tf. Gardner Building.

April 4. **OPENING** April 4
—OF—
The New Star Clothing House!
GOOD NEWS for CHESTERTOWN and Vicinity
I respectfully call the attention of the people of Kent to the fact that I have just opened in the old Masonic Hall Building on Main St., Chestertown, a NEW CLOTHING STORE, under the name of
The STAR CLOTHING HOUSE
Where I will keep a large and well selected stock of
READY MADE CLOTHING of NEWEST STYLES!
Also, a large stock of HATS AND CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS, VALISES, BAGS, &c., all of which I will sell at way down prices, as I manufacture my own goods, and sell at small profits, and Warrant every article as represented. **I Buy and Sell for CASH.**

Men's Clothing.

GOOD SUIT	4.50
" "	6.50
BETTER "	8.00
CASSIMERE SUIT	11.00
FINE "	15.00
CUSTOM MADE	20.00
COTTON PANTS	75c.
CASSIMERE "	2.50
" VESTS	1.00
Fancy Fine Shirts	50c.

Youths', Boys' & Children's Suits.

Children's Good Suits	$2.75 and up.
" fine Cassimere Suits	4.00 " "
Boys' good "	3.50 " "
" fine "	5.00 " "
Youths' Cassimere	6.00 " "
" fine "	8.00 " "

Splendid Paper Collars 10c. per box.
Good Socks 3 pr. for 25.
Laundried Shirts 75c., worth 1.00.
All this you can find under the Old Masonic Hall, in Chestertown.
Respectfully, **A. FRIEDMAN.**
April 9, 1881.

KENNARD & CO.'S
"STERLING" PHOSPHATE,
—AND—
P. P. Guano,
For CORN and VEGETABLES,
Have already obtained for themselves a popularity merited by their superior results from their use, and it is with increased confidence that we again present to our patrons and the Farmers generally

STERLING	*$23.00 cash*	*$25.00 time.*
P. P. GUANO	*17.00 "*	*18.00 "*

We desire also to call attention to our
Peach Tree Brand, known as "POMONA,"
$25 Cash, $27 Time,
Which has been applied to very great advantage in many orchards in this county.
We are prepared to furnish **KAINIT** (or Sulphate of Potash) in any quanty, having IMPORTED DIRECT a large stock.
All orders will receive prompt and appreciative attention. Any orders in the upper part of the county can be left at OUR OFFICE IN GALENA, with Mr. F. H. RIVERS, who will kindly furnish any information, and who also carries a full line of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.
We still sell the celebrated OHIO CHILLED PLOW,
The Lightest, and Strongest and BEST PLOW MADE.
KENNARD & CO.,
April 16, 1881—6t. *CHESTERTOWN, MD.*

NO BETTER FERTILIZERS
CAN BE USED THAN
BAUGH'S
DOUBLE EAGLE PHOSPHATE.
BAUGH'S
ECONOMICAL FERTILIZER FOR *POTATOES,*
Have been Thoroughly Tested.
For Circulars and Prices address
BAUGH & SONS,
20 South Del. Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
103 South St., Baltimore.

YOU CAN DEPEND
ON THE ACTION OF
WARRANTED PURE
Dissolved Raw Bones
BUY IT!
of the Manufacturers, who warrant ABSOLUTE PURITY and STANDARD.
Lowest Prices.
BAUGH & SONS,
20 S. Delaware Ave., Philadelphia.
103 South St., Baltimore.
Factory established over twenty-five years.
ap9-2m.

AT
STAM'S DRUG STORE.
Select! Reliable! Fresh!
LANDRETH'S
GARDEN SEED
Purchased directly from the extensive Seed Farms of David Landreth & Sons.
Peas, Beans, Early Corn, Beets Radish, Lettuce, Cabbage, Cucumber, Celery, Grass Seed,
AND OTHER VARIETIES in QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS.
Our large experience in the Seed business enables us to buy at very close figures and to sell at the same.
We extend a cordial invitation to all interested in seed to examine our large and fresh stock.
Respectfully,
COLIN F. STAM,
DRUGGIST.
Chestertown, March 19, 1881.

Round and Square Bread Boxes,
TOILET SETS,
TABLE and FLOOR MATS, GRANITE IRON WARE, Glass Oil Cans; large assortment of Waiters, Red Cedar Buckets, Wash Boards, Cedar Tubs, and a large assortment of WOOD-WARE, at
March 12. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

NURSERY STOCK
I offer to my friends and the public
A General Assortment
OF
NURSERY STOCK,
Consisting of
APPLE, PEACH, PEAR,
ORNAMENTAL AND SHADE TREES.
Also, Strawberry, Raspberry and Blackberry Plants, Osage Orange Quicks, Grape Vines, &c.
My Peach consist largely of yellow, late canning varieties, and none of my stock is injured by cold, as the mercury here on the Bay Shore did not fall lower than 3 degrees below zero.
Write for catalogue.
N. BARNARD,
STILL POND, KENT CO., MD.
Feb. 26, 1881—9t.

J. S. MacDONALD,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER
—IN—
FINE JEWELRY,
WATCHES,
SILVER WARE,
&c, &c.,
No. 4 North Charles, Street, 4 doors North of Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
janly.

RILEY'S MILL.
HAVING rented the Mill property known as RILEY'S MILL for the present year (1881), and secured the services of a competent practical Miller, I am now prepared to give satisfaction as to QUANTITY and QUALITY of
MEAL and FLOUR
and would thank the residents of Kent and Queen Anne's counties to give us a call and judge for themselves.
mh5. R. RILEY.

HAMBURG EDGINGS,
New Styles—Large Assortment, Lowest Prices, at J. H. SIMPERS'.

IN MEMORIAM.

HON. GEORGE VICKERS.

GEORGE VICKERS was a man of sterling worth;
From boyhood's tender years to manhood's prime
He gazed upon the glorious star of hope
As steadily as do Astrologers
Who read the future in bright worlds above;
Yea, farther looked he, onward, past the star,
Faith guided through the golden gates of bliss,
Where now he drinks the wine of happiness.

This world gave much to him; ambition
Realized, reward received for toil spent
O'er the midnight lamp; knowledge thus gained
Fills heart and soul with purest living fire;
Admired and loved within the halls of State.
His county in its forum, made him senator;
Columbia's archives safely keeps his name,
Pure as a pearl, it now belongs to fame.

Home was an altar, where the voice of love
Like music in a sea shell, flowed as sweet
As whisperings of ministering angels,
Soothing the slumberer into happy dreams.
Now when his wife and children bend in grief
They may find rainbows glowing thro' the mist,
A pearl or emerald clasp upon their breast,
Leaving the ivy on his grave to rest.

MATILDA CANBY.

Wilmington, Del.

BRIDAL BILLS.

For a quiet wedding at home there are, first, the invitations, which, involve, as a rule, two card-plates and a note-sheet printed on the finest of heavy white paper. Monograms and special designs have been nearly discarded, and the fashionable text is a plain, simple, legible script, beautifully engraved. These depends upon the number of letters, but, on the average, for 100 invitations, the cost will be $20, with an additional $5 for each additional 100, unless the order exceeds 500, when a moderate discount is given. For 500 guests the stationer sends in his bill for from $40 to $60. The rage at present seems to be for floral decorations; and although nature scatters her blossoms and verdure with a generous hand, and never sends in a bill, the florist is by no means so liberal. A plain unostentatious display of smilax and flowers may be procured for fifty dollars, and that is about the lowest figure for which a fashionable florist would think of sending his bill. Exotics, oriental palms and ferns are not included in such a decoration; nor are bridal bells, and hearts, and canopies, beneath which the happy pair receive the congratulations of their friends. Single pieces of their description—and very ungraceful ones at that though woven of rare exotics—often cost from $75 to $150 and where a number are required, the bill soon crawls up to a good sized figure. Good taste and fertility of suggestion can, however, accomplish wonderful results with $100, particularly where elegance is preferred to a dumb show of magnificent profusion.

Then comes the collation—say for 150 guests—served quietly in the dining-room. It is a moot point whether it pays to employ a caterer and commit the whole item of collation, wines, and attendance to his hands, or to undertake the work one-self, with the training of servants, and the illimitable probabilities of broken porcelain and mislaid silver. Those who have had most experience in wedding and dinner parties aver, as a rule, that it costs less money and gives better satisfaction, independent of personal trouble and vexation arising from the blunders of hired attendants, to take the former course. For a simple collation for 150 guests, about the lowest figures given by caterers are $2 per capita, and from that to $12, which is regarded as embracing all the requirements that could be asked.

For a wedding breakfast, served in a very quiet way, $1.50 per capita represents the lowest limits of caterers' prices; and this is probably less than it would cost the bride's father to buy the materials and make provision for their preparation and service. It is not unusual however, on very quiet occasions, to be content with a service of cake and wine only. Wedding cake for one hundred persons, done up in pretty boxes, stamped with monograms, is furnished at from $30 to $50, according to the style of the box; for one of these dainty little trifles, with painting by hand on the lid, all satin and gilding, may be rendered as expensive as a casket of gold, or, in the extreme of simplicity, furnished for next to nothing.

Of course, after all the main item of expense is the bridal trousseau. The attire for the ceremony, the white satin, brocaded or not, with bridal veil, orange blossoms, and toilet accessories, may—exclusive of laces and jewels—be procured for $500. In fact, one can readily spend from $1,000 upward in order to give one daughter in marrige in harmony with the ritual of top society.

A Remarkable Dog.

Mr. Guy Coleman, a reliable gentleman of this place, is responsible for this story. Guy's mother during last fall had a colored woman cooking for her who was the wife of Julius Rayfield, a colored newsman on the Macon and Brunswick Road a long while, and now a porter at Brown's National Hotel, in Macon. Julius obtained permission and brought his dog here to remain awhile, until his wife would return to Macon, where they claimed their home. Their dog was fierce, and it became necessary to keep him chained in the yard. Mr. Harris, of Jesup, raised the dog and gave him to Julius, and kept for himself a full sister of Julius' dog in Jesup. About three weeks after the dog was left here the sister made her appearance one night at Mr. Coleman's front gate and set up a howl to get inside; and when a member of the family went to see about it, the sister, being almost exactly like the dog, was mistaken for him and let in, when she ran for where the dog was tied, and the meeting was mutually affectionate. The distance from Jesup to Cochrane is 110 miles, and she did not come up on the train, as all the train men aver, and it is not to be supposed that Julius had anything to do with her abduction, as he was much interested to get her back for Mr. Harris. She had never been above Jesup before, and could know nothing of the whereabouts of her mate, and the instinct, if such it was, that led her to him after that lapse of time and to such a distance is simply wonderful.—*Cochran (Ga.) Enterprise.*

IT is a mistaken idea that Robert T. Lincoln is the youngest man who ever held a set in the Cabinet: Alexander Hamilton was Secretary of the Treasury at thirty-two.

SOME of the postage stamp—"Gum, oh, gum with me."

HUMOROUS LECTURE

BY T. A. HULME, ESQ.,

BEFORE FAIRLEE GRANGE.

The following Humorous Lecture, delivered by T. A. Hulme, Esq., at a special meeting of Fairlee Grange, a number of invited guests being present, was by unanimous vote requested for publication in the KENT NEWS:

Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends and Fellow-Patrons: Having stated in a communication to the Grange Garner, some time during the past winter, that I had a lecture prepared, which for a stipulated sum (confidential, of course,) I would deliver the same at some future meeting; and that time having expired, and the stipulated sum not being forthcoming, I shall, notwithstanding the impecunious manner in which this organization has acted, shall, in that lofty magnanimity that characterizes all great minds, proceed to deliver the same, omitting, however, the sleight-of-hand tricks, comic songs, sciopticon views and clog-dancing, which, if I had strictly carried out, would have added zest (for I am simply immense in song and dance) and I am confident would have afforded amusement unparalelled to the assembled multitude. As this lecture treats of every known subject, it matters very little which is broached first. The dog, for instance, is an animal (which to the vulgar mind is useful only to catch rats and eat beef,) that influences the doings, shapes the destinies and controls the acts of man more than at first sight one can realize. As an illustration of this fact, witness the great number of political wrecks they have caused when the subject has been broached in our legislative halls. But, after all, there are only two kinds of dogs—the good dog, which, like the through express, is limited, and the other whose numbers are unlimited—the bad dog. A singular anomaly and a seeming contradiction, but nevertheless true, is that the bad dog is a good dog—to kill sheep. If most of our dogs were disposed of in accordance with the views expressed in that touching verse from one of Longfellow's choicest poems, it would probably be better for the human race. This touching verse the sentiments of which, however, consign to death in early youth our canine friend, and his final disposition smacks of the gastronomic tastes displayed by the heathen Chinee. It is as follows:

Oh, the purp, the beautiful purp,
Drinking his milk from a china curp, (cup)
Gamboling round so frisky and free,
First gnawing a bone, then biting a flea,
Jumping, running, after the pony,
Beautiful purp, you will soon be bologna.

Having in numerous numbers of the Garner nearly exhausted the astronomical facts with which our lecture would have been interspersed, will merely state that as the time is near at hand I shall warn my hearers that a rumor is abroad that when the great planets, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune come into perihelion (perihelion is a good word, by the by, very explicit and easily comprehended by those who know all about it.) Well, as I was saying, when these great planets come into perihelion, between 1882 and 1885, it will cause some great disaster to this globe of ours; but there is really no danger to be apprehended. I consider there is much greater cause for alarm when the legislative nominations take place next August. The gracious, though rather ambiguous, compliment paid us by a worthy brother who lectured in this hall at the last special meeting, who stated that he was happy in the fact that our order was now extensively represented in the legislative councils of both the State and nation, and that said representatives were no worse than their associates in those august bodies, will prevent us, as we had intended, dwelling upon what St. Paul said.

By-laws are adjuncts that have been tacked on to constitutions, from time immemorial in constant use by the agents. The Romans used them in the government of their Pinafore troupes, base ball clubs and walking match contests, (go as you please) but it remained for Fairlee Grange, after many years of unremitting labor, to perfect and subsequently adopt a system of by-laws for the government of this Grange that would have not only puzzled the ancients, but whose pages, if spread before the public, would startle and mystify modern law-makers, and the great point that was sought after and appears to have been attained, was to render them so very elastic in their nature that they can now be construed by each individual member to suit his own particular case; that our Worthy Master, usually so prompt in his decisions, when called upon to decide a point of order in accordance with the rulings of the by-laws, allows one of those placid smiles, so suggestive of one of those inward laughs of the immortal George, of little hatchet fame, to illumine his countenance, then glances upward at the ceiling, as if for inspiration, and proceeds to call the next order of business.

In consigning the further consideration of the by-laws to the sweet bye-and-bye, we cannot refrain from calling the attention of our hearers to the fact that Jones of Binghampton furnishes a five-ton wagon scale for $60. We have inserted this notice gratis, although we can assure our hearers that Jones is no relation of ours; but if some of my hearers were to convey a sly hint to Jones that this fact was mentioned in a public lecture delivered before an audience comprising the elect, the bone and sinew, wit and wisdom and wealth and beauty of the State of Maryland, there is no telling what Jones might or might not do; but don't mention it, as it might only serve to embarrass the aforesaid Jones of Binghampton.

I shall have to ask the indulgence of my hearers if, in my great love for the sciences, shall speak a few words about botany. This is a subject usually a dry one, but if properly handled some very unique and interesting matter may be drawn therefrom. A farmer should be thoroughly conversant with this science, as it enables him to know which end of the post to plant in the ground. Do not, my friends, for a moment suppose that I intend to insult your intelligence by referring to any but an undressed post. Also the proper time to cut timber for posts and rails; but in order to fully understand the proper time to cut timber for the above purposes a slight knowledge of astronomy will be necessary, as the moon has something to say in the matter. In a discussion on the above subject which I had the pleasure of listening to, which occurred at so recent a date that I can assure my hearers that the proper time to cut posts and rails has now been definitely settled. First get an axe, then find a tree; be sure that the aerial and the aqueous tides are exactly parallel, the moon full and in a pleasing conjunction with the sun, the tree sappy and the conductors up. With these conditions properly observed, my word for it that, if nothing happens to counteract their influence, a first-class post and rail will be secured. We have frequently observed that one of the great drawbacks to successful farming is the great growth of weeds. There is one weed (the great weed) that we are partial to, that is no drawback to our land, but somewhat of a drawout to the pocket; but why dwell on it, as they all end in smoke. A weed easily eradicated—where the farmer is a single man and good-looking—are the widow's weeds, for he has only to say wilt thou and they wilt. Another, although hard to eradicate, is the noble sassafras. It has, however, many uses; furnishes any amount of exercise every spring for the sturdy granger; furnishes that peculiar odor to be found in all cheap shaving soaps and patent medicine preparations; and last, but by no means least, furnishes the artist with a subject with which to decorate the signs seen suspended from the dwellings of the brother of African descent. We shall not attempt to enlighten our hearers by saying that we refer to cakes and beer. We cannot pass from the Sassafras without calling to mind the anecdote told on one of our grangers, who recently, when stopping at Barnum's Hotel, was asked by the waiter, "Tea or coffee?" "Tea," said our friend. "What kind?" says the waiter. He turned upon that white-aproned individual one of those withering glances that pierces like a two-edged sword and said in a voice of thuader, "What kind! Why store tea, you old fool! Do you think I am going to drink sassafras tea here in the city?"

We will now pass on to that portion of our lecture which, fortunately for the sake of suffering humanity, and particularly that portion of it comprising my house, leads on to a conclusion. We trust we have not tired our hearers by harping upon themes that have been worn threadbare by lecturers during the last fifty years. There is in us that unblushing quintessence of assurance that were there any one so timid as to question our originality of thought in matters pertaining to a strict construction of any known scientific subject, (always, worthy chaplain, excepting ammonia,) we can only say that, like the eagle from his perch on Chimborazo's loftiest peak, we scream defiance to the world at large. It is stated that Senator Mahone was seen a day or two ago in close consultation with the author of "Carry me back to old Virginia." Whether the matter was readjusted, whatever it was, we are unable to say; but from the fact that said author has opened a livery stable and can now be carried back in his own conveyance whenever he pleases, we presume the matter has been satisfactorily adjusted. All of which, dear sisters, proves conclusively that the propriety of wearing a polonaise cut bias and improperly hemstitched, in conjunction with a one button kid glove and a love of a spring bonnet, is a matter that I should not like to venture an opinion upon; but shall take great pleasure in giving any information and unraveling any knotty points that may have mystified such of my hearers who may have been so unfortunate as to have missed a single thread of this momentous and, I might say, augustus discourse; or to have doubted for an instant any of the statements made, for like Mark Twain, Artemus Ward and Josh Billings, I have a higher standard of principle than the immortal Washington, for George couldn't lie; we can, but won't.

Although we abominate the practice of introducing words or sentences in any language but our own, either foreign or dead, we cannot refrain from saying that page the 1st was the alpha and page 13 the omega (that's Greek) and that the subjects treated of in this lecture are evidently E Pluribus Unum. That is some sort of colonial slang, modernized by the revolutionary heroes of '76. Some persons may like this lecture; some may like winter best and some summer; but as for me give me a special meeting of Fairlee Grange, or away with liberty and give me death.

Something About Shad.

The shad is one of the most sensitive of fish. It has a great dislike to water produced by the melting snow and will not ascend a river while it is thus impregnated. Old fishermen say that a school of shad, encountering water of this nature on their upward migration, will return and await a more propitious time. In ascending a river it is believed that they travel at the rate of from ten to fifteen miles an hour. A few years ago some fishermen made a large haul of shad in the Delaware, some twenty miles below Bombay Hook. The fish were of unusual shape and ran very evenly in size. These characteristics attracted the attention of the netters. A few days after they heard of a haul of similar fish made near Trenton, N. J., and on comparing notes they found that twelve hours had elapsed between the catches at the two distant points. The descriptions of the size and shape of the fish corresponded so exactly as to leave no doubt that both hauls were made from the same school, and that the time consumed in accomplishing the hundred and twenty miles, the distance between the two points, indicated a speed of twelve miles an hour.

A minister out West, who has been troubled a good deal about marriage fees, issued the following circular and price list: "One marriage, plain, $2; ditto, kissing the bride, $3; ditto, trimmed with one groomsman and one bridesmaid, $5. Fifty cents extra for each additional groomsman or bridesmaid. Bachelors past 40 will be charged extra. Maids at the same age ten per cent. off. Mileage will be charged in long-distance matches. Liberal reduction to clubs. Payments in cash; notes or securities not accepted. No money refunded, or rebates made for poor goods. Come early, and come often.

SPRING poet, to his washer-woman:—
"Maid of Soapsuds, are we part,
Give, oh, give me back my—undergarments."

"JOSIAH."

"I never kin forget the day
That we went out a-walkin',
An' sot down on the river bank
An' kept on hours a-talkin';
He twisted up my apron string
An' folded it together,
An' said he thought for harvest time
"Twas cur' us kind o' weather.'

"The sun went down as we sot there—
Josiar seemed uneasy,
An' mother she began to call:
'Loweezy! oh, Loweezy!'
An' then Josiar spoke right up,
As I was just a startin'
An' said, 'Loweezy, what's the use
Of us two ever partin'?'

"It kind o' took me by surprise
An' yet I knew 'twas comin'—
I heard it all the summer long,
In every wild bee's hummin';
I'd studied out the way I'd act,
But law! I couldn't do it;
I meant to hide my love from him,
But seems as if he knew it,
An' lookin down into my eyes
He must a seen the fire,
And ever since that hour I've loved
An' worshipped my Josiar."

The "Iffs" of Life.

What a potential word is that little "if," without which all things might be different. If husbands and wives studied each other more, for example: If each remembered how dependent we all are upon kind words. If the husbands would only strive to win anew each day the love in the hearts of their wives, who have given them all that woman may give—her love, her life, her present and eternal future, an absolute surrender of all but a nominal individuality—if they were as loving and as solicitous for the welfare of their wives and their happiness as they were for the sweethearts in their lover days; how many a broken heart would never have broken, and how many an untimely grave would now be empty. And on the other hand, wives would remember that their husbands need a little crumb of new love each day to strengthen them in their battle for those they love, and if they would but send them forth at morn and welcome them at nightfall with a wife's blest words and kiss of cheer, how many thousand eyes would brighten, and how gladly would they welcome toil; whereas now their only hope of peace or rest is the grave—a final home to which they are only too glad to go.

Fresh Water Springs in the Atlantic.

From the Savannah (Ga.) News.

One of the most remarkable displays of nature may be seen on the Atlantic coast, eighteen miles south of St. Augustine. Off Mantanzas Inlet, and three miles from shore, a mammoth fresh-water spring gurgles up from the depth of the ocean with such force and volume as to attract the attention of all who come in its immediate vicinity. This fountain is large, bold and turbulent. It is noticable to fishermen and others passing in small boats along the shore. For many years this wonderful and mysterious freak of nature has been known to the people of St. Augustine and those living along the shore, and some of the superstitious ones have been taught to regard it with a kind of reverential awe, or holy horror, as the abode of supernatural influences. When the waters of the ocean in its vicinity are otherwise calm and tranquil, the upheaving and troubled appearance of the water shows unmistakable evidences of internal commotions. An area of about half an acre shows this troubled appearance—something similar to the boiling of a washerwoman's kettle. Six or eight years ago Commodore Hitchcock, of the United States survey, was passing this place, and his attention was directed to the spring. His curiosity becoming excited by this circumstance he set to work to examine its surroundings, and found six fathoms of water everywhere in the vicinity while the spring itself was almost fathomless.

Three Receipes to Cure Corns.

1. Bathe the corn with strong borax water; then shave it closely, but be careful and do not make it bleed. Place over the corn a white felt corn plaster, and wear it constantly until the corn has disappeared. Every night and morning wet the small cavity over the corn (and in the plaster) with a little borax water, or, if preferable, the pulp of a lemon. The corn plaster can be obtained at any druggist's. 2. Keep the feet clean by frequent ablutions with warm water, and wear easy, soft boots or shoes. Without the latter precaution, corns will generally return even after they appear to have been perfectely removed. 3. After soaking the feet in warm water for a few minutes pare the corns with a sharp knife, taking care not to make them bleed. Place upon the part affected a small, circular piece of leather or buckskin, spread with some emollient plaster, and having a hole in the centre corresponding to the size of the corns. They may now be touched with nitric acid, by means of a small glass rod or wood tooth-pick, due care being taken not to allow the liquid to come in contact with the neighboring parts. Repeat this process daily until the offender be sufficiently softened to admit of removal.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.—Mr. John H. Hendley, of Cumberland, Md., has constructed a clock which, for the number of figures put in motion by the mechanism, far exceeds the model of the Strasburg clock. The clock in its various parts presents a complete history of the country from the landing of Columbus up to the present time. There is a mill in motion, railroad cars pass over a track, a bell-ringer strikes the bell, and over a platform passes in succession all the Presidents from Washington to Garfield. In addition there is a ministure model of the Strasburg clock, with all the moving figures in motion that figure in the original. On a tower a sentinel paces round the circle, the American eagle screams and flaps his wings, a lady plays upon a piano and two children see-saw in time to the motion of the pendulum. Mr. Hendley has been for many years engaged in the construction of this wonderful clock.

A CALIFORNIAN spent $48,000 in vain attempts to perfect steam machinery for shearing sheep, and when his money and ambition were gone, he cut his throat wih a pair of sheep shears.

NEVER put off until to-morrow a laugh that could be laughed to-day.

ADVERTISING:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times or 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.

INTOXICATED GEESE.

When geese take to drink the result is preposterous. For nature never meant geese to get intoxicated. In the first place they have no hands to hold on to lamp posts with; while at the best of times their balance is precarious. Even when sober, a fat goose, if traveling on uneven ground, constantly cants forward on to its beak, or backward on to its tail; but when inebriated it is utterly helpless. A short while ago a farmer's wife in Germany had been making some cherry brandy, but as she found during the process, that the fruit was unsound, she threw the whole mass out into the yard, and, without looking what followed, shut the window. As it fell a party of geese, good fellows all of them, happened to be waddling by at the time, and, seeing the cherries trundling about, at once investigated them. The preliminary inquiry proving satisfactory, these misguided poultry sat to and ate the whole lot. "No heel taps," was the order of the carouse, and so they finished all the cherries off at one sitting, so to speak. The effect of the spirituous fruit was soon apparent, for on trying to make the gate which led from the scene of the debauch to the horse pond, they found everything against them. Whether a high wind had got up, or what had happened, they could not tell, but seemed to the geese as if there was an uncommonly high sea running, and the ground set in towards them with a steady strong swell that was most embarrassing to progress. To escape these difficulties some lashed their rudders and hove to, others tried to run before the wind, while the rest tacked for the pig sty. But there was no lying in such weather, and one by one the craft lurched and went down all standing. Meanwhile the dame, the unconscious cause of this disaster, was attracted by the noise in the fowl yard, and looking out saw all her ten geese behaving as if they were mad. The gander himself, usually so solemn and decorous, was balancing himself on his beak, and spinning around the while in a prodigious flurry of feathers and dust, while the old gray goose, remarkable, even among her kind for the circumspection of her conduct, was lying stomach upward in the gutter, feebly gesticulating with her legs. Others of the party were no less conspicuous for the extravagance of their attitude and gestures, while the remainder were to be seen in a helpless confusion of feathers in the lee scupper—that is to say, the gutter by the pig sty. Perplexed by the spectacle, the dame called in her neighbors, and, after careful investigation, it was decided in council that the birds had died of poison. Under these circumstances their carcases were worth nothing for food, but, as the neighbors said, the feathers were not poisoned, and so they set to work then and there and plucked the ten geese bare.

The next morning the old woman got up as usual, and, remembering the feathers down stairs, dressed betimes, for it was market day, and she hoped to get them off her hands at once. And then she bethought her of the plucked bodies lying in the porch, and resolved that they should be buried before she went out. But as she approached the door, on these decent rites intent, and was turning the key, there fell on her ears the sound of a familiar voice, and then another and another, until at last the astonished dame heard in full chorus the well known accents of all her plucked and poisoned geese. The throat of the old gander was, no doubt a trifle husky, and the gray goose spoke in muffled tones suggestive of a chastening headache; but there was no mistaking those tongues, and the dame, fumbling at the door, wondered what it all might mean. Has a goose a ghost? Did any one ever read or hear of the sceptre of a gander? The key turned at last, the door opened, and there, quacking in subdued tones, suppliant and shivering, stood all her flock. There they stood, the ten miserable birds, with splitting headaches and parched tongues, contrite and dejected, asking to have their feathers back again. The situation was painful to both parties. The forlorn geese saw in each other's persons the humiliating reflection of their own condition, while the dame, guiltily conscious of that bagful of feathers and down, remembered how that one lapse of Noah, in that "aged surprisal of 600 years and unexpected inebriation from the unknown effects of wine," has been excused by religion and the unanimous voice of his posterity. She, and her neighbors with her, however, had hastily misjudged the geese, and finding them dead drunk, had stripped them, without remembering for a moment, that if feathers are easy to get off, they are very hard to put on. So she called in her neighbors again, but they proved only sorry comforters, for they reminded her that after all, the fault was her own; that it was she, and no one else, who had thrown the brandied cherries to the geese. As it was with Job, these "oblique expostulations" of her friends were harder for the widow to bear "than the downright blows of the devil," and so, turning from her neighbors she gathered all her bald poultry about her around the kitchen fire, and set down to make them flannel jackets.

GILHOOLY asked a Galveston lawyer what he thought of the assassination of the Czar. "Well," replied the Galveston lawyer, stroking his chin, and looking as wise as three or four Solomons, "I think the man who did the shooting ought to have a change of venue on account of public prejudice against him. I'd get him out of the scrape if he was over here—and had plenty of money."—*Galveston News.*

AN elderly lady who was very indignant at the conduct of a man in a Galveston street car, who was smoking, punched the driver in the back with her umbrella, and asked: "Driver, ain't it agin the rules to smoke in this car?" "You can smoke as much as you please, madam, if the gentlemen don't object," was the response. Then she rang the bell and got out.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A NUMBER of cities are about to adopt the electric lights, so that the people can see where the city gas lamps are at night.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

You can tell a merciful farmer as soon as he stops his team at a post. He takes the blanket off his wife's lap and spreads it over the poor horses.