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The Kent News:

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

JAMES 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.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 43. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1882. No. 4.

BORDLEY BROS.,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED ANOTHER INVOICE OF

SPRING and SUMMER CLOTHING

OF THEIR OWN MANUFACTURE,

which they are selling at such LOW FIGURES as to absolutely surprise all who have bought them. Our $10 suits have all been sold, hence we were compelled to have manufactured at least One Hundred more to supply the demand. We also bought one thousand yards of Cassimere, which we are having manufactured into

BOYS' SUITS,

ALL PURE WOOL, which we can sell at the surprisingly low price of $4.50, $5.00 and $6.00 per suit. These are Bargains which the people of Kent seldom get.

We have a full line of solid wool PANTS for only $3.

Our line of FINE IMPORTED SUIT GOODS is more complete than was ever exhibited in Chestertown, thoroughly lined with silk and satin.

We have also four different styles of Suit Goods especially for FAT PEOPLE from $10 up.

We have just opened 100 dozen STRAW HATS of all shades and quality, which we are offering at very low prices.

We sell goods with this positive guarantee, viz: If you can buy the same goods for less money either in city or town *we will refund your money and give you the suit.* We do not handle cheap moth-eaten auction goods in any way. Our stock is all new and of the latest style. Call early and secure BARGAINS.

BORDLEY BROS.,
CHESTERTOWN.

May 6, 1882.

DO YOU REALIZE

THAT RIGHT HERE IN CHESTERTOWN,

At PIERCE'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

Is the Neatest, Nicest and CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT of BOOTS AND SHOES you ever saw?

T. D. PIERCE GIVES his exclusive attention to the **BOOT and SHOE Business,** and has a perfect collection of SPRING & SUMMER FOOT WEAR unsurpassed in Style, Elegance and Finish. We are prepared to prove it! Call and see for yourself.

T. D. PIERCE, Chestertown, Md.
OPPOSITE THE BANK.

N. B.—Measures taken for Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes. Fits guaranteed.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county Letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JAMES W. MIDDLETON,

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 subscriber on or before the 28th day of November, 1882; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 16th day of June, 1882.

SAMUEL C. SHUSTER,
May 20—4t. Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

ELIZABETH WILSON,

late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased's estate, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 28th of November, 1882, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day of May, 1882.

CHARLES T. WESTCOTT,
May 13—4t. Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent county Letters Testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JAMES F. WILKINS,

late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 2d day of Nov., 1882, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 2d day of May, 1882.

BARTUS TREW, Exec'r.
May 6, 1882—4t.

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

THOMAS S. WILSON,

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 7th day of November, 1882, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under our hands this 2d day of May, 1882.

SARAH E. WILSON,
JOHN T. WILSON,
May 6, 1882—4t. Adm'rs.

Ratification Notice.

John T. Hodges and Rich'd A. Hodges, *versus* Thomas H. Stavely, and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, April Term, 1882.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee for the sale of the real estate decreed to be sold in the above cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 6th day of July 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 6th day of June next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $810.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
May 6, 1882—4t.

Harrison W. Vickers. J. Thomas Rowley.

VICKERS & ROWLEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
ap29y.

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,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
aug7-tf.

SPRING, 1882!

FAMILY GROCERIES

FLOUR and FEED.

WM. J. McFEELY,
At the old Post Office Corner, Chestertown,

Has now open a large stock of Seasonable Goods, embracing in part

Foreign and Domestic GROCERIES,

Foreign and Domestic Fruits and Candies, Jellies, Preserves, Spices, Pickles, Sauces, &c. Also, Canned Goods in great variety, such as Tomatoes, Corn, Beans, Peaches, Pineapple, Ham, Beef, Lobster, Soused Mackerel, &c. Crackers and Cakes in variety; also, Sugars, Coffee, Tea, Syrup and Molasses.

CIGARS and TOBACCO a specialty; and indeed an endless variety of articles such as is kept in

A First Class Grocery Store,

all of which will be sold as low as the lowest.
m13. WM. J. McFEELY.

TRAVILLA Poultry Yards!

I AM now prepared to furnish EGGS for setting from the following varieties of land and Water Fowls, and guarantee them as pure as I shall use myself:

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys	$3 per 13 Eggs.
White Holland Turkeys	3 " " "
Light Brahmas	2 " " "
Plymouth Rocks	2 " " "
Houdans	2 " " "
Pekin Ducks	2 " " "

Two settings of Chicken or Duck Eggs for $3.

I shall have no Langshan or Embden Geese Eggs for sale. EDW. SLAUGHTER,
mh18-3m. Chestertown, Md.

FARMERS' GOODS!!

Farmers' Goods!

A Large assortment of

Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Tree Axes, Hedge Trimmers, Pruning Knives, Shears, Saws, Bill Hooks,

Bramble Scythes and Snaths,
Webbing & Buckles for Plow harness;
GARDEN SEEDS.

ROCK SALT! ROCK SALT!

Plow Lines, Traces, Hames, Fifth Bells three sizes; Cow and Sheep Bells, and a large assortment of Sheep Shears.

J. K. ALDRIDGE.
April 1, 1882.

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 is open to the inspection of the ladies and a visit is solicited.

Agency for Demorest's Reliable Patterns. "What to Wear and How to Make it"—portfolio patterns.

Give her a call at the old stand.
apr29-6t. MRS. L. J. DAVIS.

New Spring and Summer MILLINERY!

MRS. KATE GILL
Has just opened

a beautiful line of Millinery and Fancy Goods, for Spring and Summer wear, which includes the latest styles in

HATS, BONNETS,

Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Neck Wear, and all the various kinds of goods in the Millinery line.

I am selling at the very lowest prices, and the ladies will find it to their interest to call.

MRS. KATE GILL,
May 6. nearly opp. Veshell House.

To whom it may Concern:

GALENA, May 2, 1882.

OWING to certain misrepresentations regarding our "DEERING TWINE BINDERS" in certain general and local agents in Kent Co., we hereby do dare and defy the local or general agents of the Champion Twine Binders, to meet us in

A Field Trial

to take place in a field somewhere in Kent Co., the wheat in the same to be down and tangled, and if possible flat on the ground. A committee to be appointed by the president and managers of the Kent Co. Agr. Association, to judge the merits of the respective machines as to draft, weight on the horses' necks, ease of management and practical success of one machine over the other.

WM. F. SIEGMAN
GENERAL AGENT,
HYLAND & CO., County Agts.
May 6-8t.

T. G. WROTH. WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE,
HAVE OPENED A

NEW STORE

IN CHESTERTOWN,
Next to J. K. Aldridge's.

Everything New,

Bought for Cash at Best Cash Rates, and will be sold accordingly

We keep a full line of

DRY GOODS,

SHOES, GROCERIES, NOTIONS,

SEGARS, TOBACCO, CROCKERY, and everything usually found in a First Class Store.

A LADY'S nice KID GLOVE will be sold for a dollar. Every pair guaranteed not to rip or tear.

Eggs, Butter, Lard, Poultry and all kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices. Give us a call.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE,
Feb. 18, 1882. CHESTERTOWN.

Go to the New Deal!

NEW STORE!

New Goods!

BALTIMORE & PHILA. PRICES!

The undersigned respectfully informs the inhabitants of Chestertown and vicinity that he has opened a FINE STORE in Chestertown, with a large and well selected stock of

BONNETS,

JOCKEYS, trimmed and untrimmed, of the latest styles; also, a large stock of Gross Grain & Satin Sash & Trimming, Ribbons, all shades, colors & widths, Flowers, Feathers and Laces of every description. Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Satins, Fringes, Gimps, Ladies & Gents' Undergarments, Ladies', Gents' & Children's Kid and other kinds of Gloves, Jewelry, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Corsets,

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

NOTIONS of all kinds and many different articles too numerous to mention. We buy all our goods for cash, and therefore are able to sell all goods as cheap, if not cheaper than any Baltimore or Phila. store. Our motto is Quick Sales and Small Profits.

J. CANTORWITZ,
opp. Post Office,
April 15. CHESTERTOWN.

SUITS made to Order

AND

FITS GUARANTEED.

A SPLENDID LINE of SAMPLES.

CALL AT

WHEATLEY BRO'S, Up-Town,

and examine their line of SAMPLES for Spring and Summer wear. They guarantee a fit in every case or no sale. WHEATLEY BROS.
March 11, 1882.

THE "OSBORNE" SELF-BINDER

This celebrated machine is offered to the farmers of Kent. The pioneer in all valuable improvements, the OSBORNE Self-Binding Harvester leads all others in its capacity for work.

The simplicity of the Osborne Self-Binder is acknowledged by all. The machine works with automatic precision; without leaving his seat the driver can raise or lower the reel for long or short grain; can adjust the bands to any part of the sheaf; can suspend the binding in thin grain until enough has been elevated to make a good bundle, and can lower the knives to pick up the worst down grain.

The OSBORNE is a strong-made, durable macaine. The materials and workmanship are first-class, and its performance in the field is of the most satisfactory character. Its draft is remarkably light, that of the eight foot cut being less than some machines cutting but six feet. No farmer who consults his own interest will purchase a Self-binder until he has examined the OSBORNE and its splendid record.

There were more of these machines sold in Kent county last year than any other on the market.

For sale by

T. W. WICKES, Chestertown,
J. C. SUTTON, Locust Grove.

Extract from the Osborne circular:

THE GRAND SUCCESS of our IMPROVED SELF-BINDER in the Argentine Confederation, where the harvest of 1882 is ended, promises well for the coming harvest in our own country. The slight defects in the binding apparatus, which were apparent in some of last year's machines, have been completely obviated by our improvements, and we can safely promise not only that there will be no like trouble in the future, but that the machine and its work shall be perfect in every respect. As to those of last year's machines which did not reach the high standard of excellence marked out for all Osborne Harvesting Machinery, *we have made them good in every instance, without expense to the purchaser,* where the matter has been brought to our notice. In this fact lies the secret of our great success in the manufacture of harvesting machinery. For more than a quarter of a century we have kept faith with our patrons by making everything as good as we represented it to be. Our friends, the farmers, can wish for nothing better than this. It is the key-note of our policy, and every farmer can read therein our willingness and our determination to redeem every pledge. Have any other manufacturers ever done this? Has any other manufacturer of agricultural machinery of any kind ever been known to pay transportation thereon to and from the factory in order to add improvements free of cost to the farmer? In purchasing harvesting machinery every farmer should remember this. By so doing he will perceive that he runs no risk when he buys an Osborne Machine.

April 29—2m.

Attention Farmers

This Certificate explains itself:

MR. E. T. COMEGYS,
of Locust Grove, Kent co., Md.

DEAR SIR:—It gives us great pleasure to be able to FULLY RECOMMEND the

McCormick SELF BINDER

which we had the pleasure of using last season. We cut with it in all conditions of grain. The machine has done all that was claimed for it, and more than come up to our expectations. We consider it one of the best labor-saving machines that we have on our farms, and the most economical, when we count the board and wages of binders and loss of grain in binding, handling, stacking and threshing after hand-bound grain. No farmer who has run a binder one season will think of running anything else. Would not part with ours for double its cost if we could not get another. For lightness of draft, thoroughness of cutting and binding, simplicity of construction and durability, we think the McCormick has no superior.

ROBERT COMLY, Locust Grove,
DAVID GRANTLAN, "
C. S. HILL, "
SAM'L J. HILL, "
G. MAXWELL, "
SAM'L A. MERRITT, "
J. W. HURTT, "
W. E. SANDERS, "
JULIAN HURTT, "
WM. T. MILLER, Chesterville,
SAM'L TAYLOR, Kennedyville.

Mr. WM. W. COSDEN, Lankford, Kent co., Md., Oct. 1, 1881, writes:

"The Self-Binder I bought of your agent this season, Mr. E. T. Comegys, Locust Grove, Md., has given perfect satisfaction in every respect. I cut 110 acres of wheat this season, and broke only one link of reel chain. I also cut 30 acres for my uncle, and helped a neighbor to cut who had used a different Binder. The McCormick Binder was acknowledged to be a horse lighter in draft."

Buy the McCormick Self Binder!

a Machine of 50 years standing. If upon two days trial the machine will not work satisfactorily it will be taken back and all cost refunded to the farmer.

E. T. COMEGYS,
LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO., MD.
March 11, 1882.

The BEST and the CHEAPEST!

The American FRUIT DRIER

OR

PNEUMATIC EVAPORATOR.

THE undersigned, agents for the American Manufacturing Co. of Pennsylvania, for the sale of their AMERICAN FRUIT DRIER in Kent County, respectfully request all FRUIT GROWERS who are in want of a

FRUIT DRIER

to call on either of them and examine this Drier before purchasing. It is built in

FIVE SIZES,

with capacities from 6 to 150 baskets of Peaches per day, and is the *CHEAPEST DRIER IN THE MARKET* considering its many advantages. A full descriptive catalogue furnished on application.

Address WM. P. NORRIS,
Lynch's, Kent co., Md.,
J. C. SLAUGHTER,
apr8-tf. Chestertown, AGENTS.

Executor's Sale

—OF—

VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE

UNDER and by virtue of the power vested in the undersigned by the will of Jacob Highley, late of Kent county, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, State of Maryland, he will offer at Public Sale, on

THURSDAY, the 8th of June, 1882,

AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,

at the hotel in the village of Kennedyville, the following Farms and Village Lots, with the improvements thereon. The farms are designated by the Nos. 1, 2 and 3, and the lots by the Nos. 4, 5, 6, and 7, all being in the Second Election District of Kent county aforesaid.

No. 1

Is the FARM lately known as the

RAYMOND LUSBY FARM,

formerly

"THE PRICE FARM."

It lies on the public road leading from Kennedyville to the public landing on Turner's Creek, being equi-distant from that landing and the Kennedyville depot on the Kent County Railroad, not more than 1½ miles from either, and contains about

200 ACRES.

It is supposed 15 Acres are in WOOD and Marsh pasture, the residue is arable.

The natural soil of this farm will bear a favorable comparison with the most desirable in this county, has been well improved, and is very productive. It is divided into five fields and several lots, all under good fencing. There are

Two Peach Orchards

on it, one of two years old, and the other in full bearing, the fruit of which has been selected from the most approved varieties.

ITS IMPROVEMENTS ARE A

DWELLING,

with a KITCHEN attached, and the necessary OUTBUILDINGS, all in good repair.

No. 2

Is the Farm heretofore known as the

"MANN HOME FARM."

It lies on the two public roads to Chesterville, one leading from Locust Grove, and the other from Kennedyville; within ¼ mile of Chesterville, and not over a mile and a half from Black's Station on the Kent County Railroad. It contains

102 ACRES,

2 Roods and 7 Perches of Land

MORE OR LESS,

all arable. The soil is of the finest quality, highly improved and very productive.

The Improvements are a DWELLING

WITH THE USUAL OUTBUILDINGS in ordinary repair.

No. 3

IS THAT PORTION OF

"THE RASIN FARM,"

bounded by the Kent County Railroad, the public road from Harmony to Chesterville, "The Howard" and "The Hill Farms." It contains

91 ACRES,

2 ROODS and 9 PERCHES, MORE OR LESS,

and is not more than two miles from Kennedyville. The natural soil is good, and has been recently improved. It is all arable except an acre or two in a branch on the east side of the farm, which affords an ample supply of water for stock.

All of these lands are most eligibly located, being convenient to Churches, Schools, Post Offices, &c., and lie in one of the most thrifty and highly improved sections of the county.

KENNEDYVILLE LOTS.

No. 4

lies on the main thoroughfare, adjoining lots of Mr. Jos. E. Weer and others, and

Contains about 2 ACRES.

IS IMPROVED BY A

Commodious Brick Dwelling

OF TWO STORIES and an attic; a Stable, Carriage and Meat Houses, and several Pumps of excellent water, one of which is in the Kitchen; these premises are now occupied by Mrs. E. B. Highley.

No. 5

Has a front of 50 feet on the main thoroughfare, and a depth of 160 feet, and is improved by a

Double Brick Dwelling

OF TWO STORIES

and an attic, and a fine GARDEN. At present one part is occupied by Dr. Jacobs, and the other by Mr. Joshua Vansant.

No. 6

Fronts on the road from Kennedyville to Turner's Creek, and is IMPROVED by a

Double Frame Dwelling

of TWO STORIES and an attic;

a Large GARDEN and a STABLE. One part is now occupied by Mr. James Pennington, and the other by Mr. James Geary.

No. 7

lies on the road from Kennedyville to Chesterville, and is improved by a LARGE WHEELWRIGHT SHOP.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-fourth cash on the day of sale, residue or balance in three equal instalments of twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months from the day of sale; interest to run from that day, and to be paid with each instalment. Principal. In order to effect advantageous sales these terms may be modified.

RICHARD HYNSON,
Executor of Jacob Highley.
May 13, 1882—ts.

OUR BABY.

Two little shoes,
Out at the toes,
Trotting about
Where'er mother goes;
Soiled gingham dress,
Put on just now—
They do get so dirty,
No one knows how;
Little black face,
Black each wee hand—
Been making mud pies,
And playing in sand;
Dear precious head,
Tousled and rough;
Bright, laughing eyes,
Can't see enough;
This is our baby
All day.

Two little feet,
Rosy and bare;
Two chubby hands,
Folded in prayer;
Tired little head,
Dark ringed with hair;
Soft baby face,
Dimpled and fair;
Starry bright eyes,
Heavy with sleep;
Silvery sweet voice,
Lisping—"Father, us keep;"
This is our baby
At night.

Spoopendyke Building a Hen-Coop.

"My dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, as he appeared before his wife with a broad grin on his face, "say, my dear, I've bought some chickens so we can have fresh laid eggs. Look!" and he held out a couple of pair of fowl tied by the legs for Mrs. Spoopendyke's contemplation.

"Well, upon my word!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Of all things! chickens! Ever since we've been married I've wanted chickens!" and she approached the birds cautiously and with a look of misgiving that belied her words. "Where can we keep them?"

"In a coop Mrs. Spoopendyke, in a coop!" retorted her husband, laying the chickens on the bed while he divested himself of his coat and vest. "We might keep 'em up the chimney or in the clock, but we probably won't. We'll just keep 'em in a hen-coop, and I've got the laths and nails down stairs to build it with. Come down in the yard," and Mr. Spoopendyke grabbed his new acquisition by the legs and started off, followed by his wife.

"Do you know how to build a coop?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she watched her husband dig a post-hole in the corner she had reserved for a geranium bed.

"If I don't you probably do," snorted Mr. Spoopendyke, kicking away at the spade until he loosened his leg. "Now I put this post here and that one there. Then the two fences make the rest, and I only lath up these two—dod gast the post!" he concluded, as it toppled over on his ear. "Can't you hold it up? What're sitting around there like a cork in a jug for? Hold it up, will ye?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke grasped the post firmly with both hands and held it an angle of thirty degrees.

"Now hold it perfectly still while I dig the other hole," and Mr. Spoopendyke hacked away at the ground again and set his second post.

"I see what you mean," giggled Mrs. Spoopendyke. "You slat it up from one post to the other and then put the chickens in. My! how nice that'll be!"

Mr. Spoopendyke glared at her a moment and then began putting up his laths, standing between the posts and the fence corner and whistling as he worked.

"Now," said he, as he finished, "what do you think of that?"

Mrs. S. examined the job critically.

"It's a perfect palace!" she exclaimed. "But say, dear, how are you going to get out?"

"Yah-h-h!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, bounding into the air. "Why didn't you tell me? What d you want to let me build myself in like a dod gasted mummy for? Ain't yer got any sense at all anywhere? Why didn't ye watch what I was doing?" and Mr. Spoopendyke grinned horribly through the slats.

"I supposed you were going to build a hole in it," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"So I am!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, jamming his leg through the structure. "Want any more holes?" and he kicked the side half-way across the yard. "Four chickens, four holes!" he roared, and the laths flew in all directions. "Want any more holes?" and he smashed the roof out with the spade. "Holes constantly on hand! If you don't see the hole you want, ask for it!" and he knocked out the end with terrific energy. "New goods coming in all the time! Second-hand holes a specialty!" and he banged out the other end. "Parties wanting holes to send in the country will consult their interests by applying here before going elsewhere!" and he ripped down the rest of the coop with prodigious clatter. "Want any more holes in this particular coop?" he roared, wrenching out the posts and slamming them across the yard. "Does this hen-coop begin to convey the impression of having a hole in it?" he demanded, stalking up to his wife.

"Yes, dear," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly. "I'm so glad you got out, but where can we keep the chickens now?"

"Keep 'em," said Mr. Spoopendyke, with a horrible grimace, and grasping the wretched chicken, "who's going to keep 'em?" and he cut the lashings. "S'pose I'm going to ruin business just to gratify every measly whim of a dod gasted woman?" and he jerked the chickens into the air.

"Never mind," cooed Mrs. Spoopendyke, as the last bird sled over the fence and disappeared. "Chickens are a nuisance anyway. We really didn't need any."

"Why didn't you say so before I bought 'em?" blurted Mr. Spoopendyke, as he dashed into the house.

"I did'nt know it," sighed Mrs. Spoopendyke, looking around on the wreck, "and besides I don't believe we would have had many eggs, because those chickens were all roosters."

And Mrs. Spoopendyke followed her husband, who stormed around the rest of the evening because she couldn't find the Eagle of Jan. 12 '79, which he had cautioned her to save because there was something in it he wanted to read, and which he had used the next day, in conjunction with the back breadth of her new flannel petticoat, to clean his shot gun with.—*Brook. Eagle.*

"I Can and I Will."

A writer in the Evangelist tells a story to illustrate the difference between "I can" and "I can and will." The difference between the two phrases is just the difference between victory and defeat, and the story, we trust, will so impress our readers that they will adopt the latter as their motto:

I know of a boy who was preparing to enter the junior class of the New York University. He was studying trigonometry, and I gave him three examples for his next lesson.

The following day he came into my room to demonstrate his problems. Two of them he understood, but the third—a very difficult one—he had not performed. I said to him—

"Shall I help you?"

"No, sir! I can and will do it, if you will give me time."

I said, "I will give you all the time you wish." The next day he came into my room to recite a lesson in the same study.

"Well, Simon, have you worked that example?" I asked.

"No, sir," he answered, "but I can and will do it, if you will give me a little more time."

"Certainly; you shall have all the time you desire."

I always like these boys who are determined to do their own work; for they make our best scholars, and men too. The third morning you should have seen Simon enter my room. I knew he had it for his whole face told the story of his success.

Yes, he had it, notwithstanding, it had cost him many hours of the most severe mental labor. Not only he had solved the problem, but what was of infinitely greater importance to him, under the inspiration of "I can and will," he has continued to cultivate, until to-day he is Professor of Mathematics in one of our largest colleges, and one of the ablest mathematicians of his years in our country.

IN New Jersey, if a bank cashier or public officer of trust doesn't get home by 9 o'clock at night, they immediately begin to forward his mail to Europe.

WHEN a lady cannot sit down for a few minutes without her nose becoming red, it shows that there is imperfect circulation of the blood caused by tight lacing.

A Pleasant Story.

Once upon a time—so runs the story, and a pleasant little story it is—when Louis XII of France was at the royal castle of Plessisles-Tours, he went one evening into the kitchen, where he found a small boy engaged in turning a spit for the roasting of a loin of beef. The lad had a peculiarly bright looking face; keen, bright eyes, and features really fine; and his appearance greatly prepossessed the king in his favor. Laying a hand upon his head, he asked the little fellow who he was. The boy, looking up, and seeing a plain looking man in his hunting garb, supposed that he might be speaking to one of the grooms, or perhaps chief riders in the royal stables. He answered very modestly that his name was Simon; he came from La Roche, and that his parents were both dead.

"And are you content with this sort of work?" Louis asked.

"Why not?" asked the boy, with a twinkle in his eye, and a suggestive nod. "I am as well off as the best of them. The king himself is no better."

"Indeed! How do you make that out?"

"Why, fair sir, the king lives, and so do I. He can do no more than live. Further, I am content. Is the king that?"

Louis walked away in a fit of thought deep and searching; and the image of that boy remained in his mind even after he had sought his pillow.

On the next day the astonishment of the turnspit may be imagined upon being summoned to follow a page, and finding himself in the presence of the king, and the king his visitor of the previous evening. On the present occasion Louis conversed further with the lad, when he found him to be intelligent and naturally keen-witted as he had at first appeared. He had sent for him with the intention of making him a page; but instead he established him in his chamber as a page-in-waiting—really the position of a gentleman.

And Louis had not been deceived in his estimation of the boy's abilities. The youth served Louis faithfully, and in the last years of the reign of Francis I, he was known and honored as General Sir Simon de la Roche.

That Impossible Girl.

He offered her a handsome opal ring.

"Excuse me," she said, while a blush crept over her velvety cheek; "opals are unlucky."

Then he fished a package of caramels out of his pocket and attempted to present it to her.

"I never touch them," she murmured, languidly, "as they destroy the teeth and draw the filling out. My mother got some between her teeth the other day, and her jaws were held together so tight for two hours that she couldn't talk."

"You must have had quiet in the house."

"Sir!"

"I say you must have had a riot in the house. I mean that your mother must have been so provoked that she couldn't preserve her usual state of serenity, but was obliged to give way to her feelings in spite of her heroic efforts to appear calm. Would you like to go to the minstrels to-night?"

"No, I thank you," she whispered, feelingly, "I am always saddened by such woeful dreams as 'Camille,' 'Hamlet,' and 'Miss Multon;' and the last time I was at the minstrels I saw how those plays could be made more heart-rendering with the jokes of the minstrels worked into them."

He then invited her to take a walk, and partake of ice cream and other luxuries calculated to thrill the feminine mind with ecstacy. But she refused each and all of them. And the young man danced around with his pocket-book in his hand, and thought of what expense men would be saved if all the girls were like this one. And he sang: "I have found me the wife of the future, I've found the Impossible girl."

Then he woke up and found that he had been dreaming. The impossible girl has yet to be discovered.

Stopped His Paper.

Nowadays when a subscriber gets so mad because an editor differs with him on some trivial question that he discontinues his paper, we remind him of a good anecdote of the late Horace Greeley, the well known editor of the New York Tribune. Passing down Newspaper row in New York city one morning, he met one of his readers, who exclaimed:

"Mr. Greeley, after the article you published this morning I intend to stop your paper."

"Oh, no," said Mr. Greeley, "don't do that."

"Yes, sir, my mind is made up, I shall stop the paper."

But the angry subscriber was not to be appeased, and they separated. Late in the afternoon the two met again, when Mr. Greeley remarked:

"Mr. Thompson, I am very glad you did not carry out your threat this morning."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you said you were going to stop my paper."

"And so I did. I went to the office and had the paper stopped."

"You are surely mistaken; I have just come from there and the press was running and business was booming."

"Sir," said Thompson, very pompously, "I meant I intended to stop my subscription to your paper."

"Oh! thunder!" rejoined Greeley, "I thought you were going to stop the running of my paper, and knock me out of a living. My friend let me tell you something: One man is just one drop of water in the ocean. You didn't set the machinery of this world in motion, and you can't stop it; and when you are underneath the ground things upon the earth will wag on the same as ever."

Longfellow's First Poem.

When our great poet was nine years old, his master wanted him to write a composition. Little Henry, like all children, shrank from the undertaking. His master said:

"You can write words, can you not?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Then you can put words together?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then," said the master, "you must take your slate and go out behind the school-house, and there you can find something to write about, and then you can tell me what it is, what it is for, and what is to be done with it, and that will be a composition."

Henry took his slate and went out. He went behind Mr. Finny's barn, which chanced to be near, and seeing a fine turnip growing up, he thought he knew what that was, what it was for, and what would be done with it.

A half-hour had been allowed Henry for his first undertaking in writing compositions. In a half hour he carried in his work, all accomplished and the master is said to have been affected almost to tears when he saw what little Henry had done in that short time:

MR. FINNEY'S TURNIP.

Mr. Finney had a turnip,
And it grew and it grew;
And it grew behind the barn,
And the turnip did no harm.

And it grew, and it grew,
Till it could grow no taller;
Then Mr. Finney took it up
And put it in the cellar.

There it lay, there it lay,
Till it began to rot;
When his daughter Susie washed it,
And she put it in the pot.

Then she boiled it, and boiled it,
As long as she was able;
Then his daughter Lizzie took it,
And she put it on the table.

Mr. Finney and his wife
Both sat down to sup;
And they ate, and they ate,
Until they ate the turnip up.

GEN. GRANT'S son-in-law, Algernon Sartoris, is to swim a friendly race on the Thames in June with another man—stakes, $1,000. He is now in practice at a New York swimming school.

"SOME people," says Alphonse Karr, "are always finding fault with Nature for putting thorns on roses; I always thank her for having put roses on thorns."

AND now comes the season when a chap sits down after off and bid his soul be calm, when he sees another fellow feeding his girl on ice cream tete-a-tete.

"LEMMY, you're a pig," said a father to his son, who was five years old. "Now, do you know what a pig is, Lemmy?" "Yes, sir, a pig is a hog's little boy."

Why Beef is High.

Inquiry at Chicago as to the cause of the present abnormally high prices of beef has elicited the following points from persons who profess to understand the matter: Probably as many as 15 per cent of the cattle on the plains were killed by the extraordinary bitter weather of the Winter of 1880-81. These were chiefly the younger animals, they being the least able to bear and survive the exposure, and the loss thus fell among the very class of cattle which come into the States in the Fall. It is reported that $30 per head was paid about a month ago in Montana for two-year-olds to be taken upon ranches where the destruction had been the most severe. Also, the large immigration of last year caused a much larger demand for cattle to stock new farms, which was a further drain upon the available supply. The scarcity of corn in many sections and its high price everywhere has prevented a great many cattle from being fed into killing condition. There were thus fewer to market, and those that were marketed cost more to fit them for the hands of the butcher. The number of animals that were kept waiting for grass-feed was sufficiently large to make a decline in prices probable when they came freely on the market. From New Year's day to date Chicago receipts of cattle are larger than for the corresponding time in 1881, but during the last three or four weeks this has been reversed, and the smaller supply is met by an increasing demand export of animals and meat. From 5,000 to 6,000 animals now leave our shores weekly to Europe. There has recently been an increased demand to supply the manufacturers of canned beef. Two new factories have been established in Chicago during the past few months. The growing demand for canned meats is possibly connected with the falling off in the export movement of pork products. A steady increase in the range of prices at the Union Stock yards is noticeable during the past three years. In 1880, the average price per hundred weight during the last week in April was $4 to $5 for shipping grades and $3 to $4.25 for butchers' grades; in 1881, $5 to $6.25 for shipping and $3.25 to $4.75 for butchers', and in 1882, $6.25 to $7.75 for shipping, and $4 to $6 for butchers'.

Come and See Me.

Never take "Come and see me" as a phrase meant in earnest, unless it is accompanied with a date. Such an invitation amounts to nothing at all. If a lady or gentleman desires your company he or she will appoint a time for your visit. "Call on me when you can make it convenient;" "Drop in as you are passing," "Make us a visit when you have an hour or two to spare," are social ambiguities by which men and women of the world understand that they are not expected to do the thing requested. When people wish to be cheaply polite, there is nothing like this sort of vagueness. The complimentary small change of society must always be taken at a large discount. It is never worth its face or anything like it. Yet it is a convenient medium of exchange, and heavy debts of gratitude that ought to be requited in better coin, are often paid with it. People that have more polish than principle use it lavishly—plain, blunt, honest men, sparingly or not at all. Whoever makes a friendly visit to a fashionable house on the strength of a mere "Come and see me," will very often find that the family circle he has dropped into by request is as uncongenial as the Arctic circle, and he will probably leave it with a chilly feeling that will prevent him from entering the same high latitude again. But when a whole-souled man, whom you know to be your friend, grasps you vigorously by the hand and says, "Come home and dine with me today—dinner on the table at five o'clock—be sure to come; shall expect you," you can take it as certain that your presence is warmly desired. It is pleasant to make or receive a visit from a friend, but a nod on the street is enough from a fashionable acquaintance.

An Extraordinary Story.

In a recently published volume of insurance anecdotes, the following is related: A merchant appeared in the commercial walks of Liverpool, where, deep in the mysteries of cotton and corn, a constant attendant at church, a subscriber to local charities, and a giver of good dinners; he was much respected. The hospitalities of the house were gracefully dispensed by his niece; but at length it became whispered that his speculations were not successful, and it was necessary for him to borrow money.

This he did on the security of property belonging to his niece; a certain amount of secrecy was necessary on account of his credit, and the Liverpool underwriters readily assented. He insured her life with at least ten different merchants or underwriters for £2,000 each, and the same game was again played over. The lady was taken ill, the doctor was sent for and found her in convulsions. A specific was administered, but in the course of the night he was again summoned, but arrived too late. Next morning it was known to all Liverpool that she had died suddenly. The body lay in state and the merchant retained his position, and bore himself with a decent dignity under his affliction. He made no immediate application for the money, and scarcely alluded to it, but he had selected his victims with skill. They were safe and honorable men, and he duly received his £20,000. From this period he appeared to decline in health, and was recommended change of climate. He went abroad and with him his clever partner, who possessed the wonderful power of simulating death and deceiving the medical men.

I Shall S'eep Wiv Him Tonight.

Sometimes I believe the little ones say the best things after all. I know a family in Detroit who are heart-broken and sad this Saturday night. There were three last Saturday