msa_sc2901_scm1624-0958 ©Maryland State Archives

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, JULY 15, 1882. No. 11.

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 a reasonable prices.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

GLORIOUS PROSPECTS!

GRAND RESULTS!

GRAND CLEARING-OUT SALE WITHOUT REGARD TO COST!

Every Garment in our house reduced to astonishingly low figures,

☞ READ these prices. We mean exactly what we advertise:

SUITS at $7.50, cost $10 to manufacture.		BOYS' SUITS $4.00, cost $5 to manf.	
" 10.00 " 13.50 "		" " 5.00 " 7.00 "	
" 12.00 " 16.00 "		" " 6.00 " 8.00 "	
" 15.00 " 18.00 "		" " 8.00 " 10.00 "	

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

We have too many goods on hand and are determined to sell our entire stock of Clothing far below Cost rather than carry any over, and for this reason will offer for the next SIXTY DAYS, such bargains as will compel you to buy.

Note this fact. We have just purchased one hundred SOLID WOOL SUITS at one-half their value, and can and will sell them at one half the original retail price. These bargains you will miss unless you call early.

We are selling **STRAW HATS** for whatever they will bring, as we want to close them out. Remember we do this because we think it more profitable to sell these goods, even far below Cost, and invest the money in winter stock, than to pack the goods away until next summer. Now if you want a good suit go to BORDLEY BROS. Clothing House and secure one at a small price.

Respectfully, &c.,

BORDLEY BROS.,
CHESTERTOWN.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—We do not handle goods on commission, neither do we sell cheap moth-eaten, auction goods. July 8, 1882.

Everything High except Clothing!

THAT IS TO SAY, AT THE

"STAR" CLOTHING HOUSE

Under the "Kent News" Office, CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

It costs more to live to-day than it has for many years past, and yet to-day we sell better quality Clothing for less money than we ever did. The how and why of this remarkable exception would be a long story. The strictly cash nature of our business;—no credits asked in buying; no credits given in selling;—the careful economy secured by personal attention to details, are among the causes which make our goods cheaper to you than they can be elsewhere.

WE HAVE PAID FOR all our goods and they BELONG TO US, and we can afford to sell them at a very small profit. Not compelled to charge exorbitant or fancy prices that other houses do who sell goods on *commission* or *long credit*.

Some Strong Points:

AN EIGHT DOLLAR CASSIMER SUIT as good and the same kind other houses sell for TEN DOLLARS.

A TEN DOLLAR SUIT that is wonderful money's worth.

A wide and handsome variety to choose from.

Suits for dress in plain and fancy goods of the very latest and most stylish cuts at prices below the market in every case.

Our goods are all new and first class in every respect; never bought old stock and sold them as new goods as others dor

☞ COME and examine our stock, and be convinced that our goods are better and prices lower than any other house on the Shore.

BOYS' CLOTHING of all the nobby and reliable styles at special Low prices. Don't forget to give us a call and examine our goods.

A. FRIEDMAN,

May 27, 1882. Under the KENT NEWS Office, CHESTERTOWN, MD

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

SAMUEL DERRY, colored,

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 23d of December, 1882, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of June, 1882.

JAMES H. BAKER,
June 24—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

JESSE LAKE,

late of New Castle Co., Del., 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 22d day of December, 1882, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of June, 1882.

NATHANIEL WILLIAMS,
June 24, 1882—4t. Adm'r.

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.

Harrison W. Vickers. J. Thomas Rowley.

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

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.

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. Voshell House.

MACHINERY OIL, CASTER OIL, Lard Oil, Golden Machine Oil, Black Oil, &c. Bottom prices.
may 27. TOULSON, Druggist.

EXCELSIOR!

SUMMER is here, and with its advent we announce our readiness to meet and satisfactorily fill all orders and requirements on the part of the public. In the width and length of Maryland there is no stock of Clothing for Men, Boys and Children to equal the unrivalled assortment we now have to offer, whether in the matter of style, durability, finish or general excellence. Furthermore, every transaction is executed under the fair and square conditions originated by us: "Goods exchanged or money refunded." In other words, it is "satisfaction, or no sale!" To those living at a distance we say: if unable personally to visit us, write for our self-measurement blanks, and trust to us to send you C. O. D., as good a suit, and as perfect fitting one, as you could personally select. As a

SPECIAL OFFER

we agree with customers living within one hundred miles of Baltimore city, and for all purchases over firteen dollars to pay one-half the traveling expenses in curred, on exhibition of the ticket or tickets vouching for the same. Make your purchase before exhibiting your ticket, and thus convince yourself that we share with you the expense of the trip. "Excelsior" is the only Clothing House in the United States that makes this great offer! Bear in mind that our Furnishing Goods Department is one of the finest in the land, and that the lowness of our prices is a matter of surprise to all.

Do not forget the cardinal principles of our house, the rounds of our ladder of success: Fair Dealing! One Price! Permanent Popularity!

Satisfaction or no sale!

☞ With unrivalled stock and facilities, and selling at Lowest Living Rates, we ask you to call upon the "EXCELSIOR,"

S. W. Corner Baltimore and Light Sts., Largest Clothing and Furnishing Establishment in Maryland.

THE CELEBRATED

HYLAND & CO.

FARM WAGON
And Iron Frame Cultivator

To Our Friends and the Public:

In introducing these Wagons on the Peninsula, we feel that we are doing something to benefit the public. It seems to be the unanimous verdict of Farmers that our Wagons track better and run lighter than any others made on the Peninsula. This was the decision of the Judges of the Worton Fair, held in September, 1881. Every piece is carefully selected, and nothing but the best material is used.

Our DEARBORNS and CARTS are

Excelled by None.

We are also selling the best IRON FRAME CULTIVATOR now on the market, the teeth of which are made of the best polished steel. Its weight is less than sixty pounds, which is a great advantage over the old style. We guarantee every one that we sell. We will make the price to suit the purchaser. Please call and examine the Cultivators and Cultivator Teeth before buying elsewhere. We also have on hand TWO CHAMPION DROP REAPERS and *ONE BUCKEYE TABLE-RAKE.*—Persons wanting a Good Second-Hand Reaper will do well to call and examine them. We also sell the

W. A. HYLAND & CO.
CHESTERTOWN AND GALENA.
May 27, 1882.

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, Farm Bells three sizes; Cow and Sheep Bells, and a large assortment of Sheep Shears.

J. K. ALDRIDGE.
April 1, 1882.

SUMMER, 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, Souced 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. McFEELEY.

FARMERS Will find it to their interest to examine our stock of goods before purchasing. Our stock of TRACES, LINES, PLOW CASTING and FARM HARDWARE generally will be found complete, and prices as low as the lowest.
m4. T. L. HINES & CO.

BEST brands of FLOUR, viz: Clifton Mills, White Rose, Snow Flake, &c. constantly on hand and for sale by bbl., bag or lb. R. F. PARKS.

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, Chestertown, AGENTS.
apr8-tf.

STRAW.

THE Chestertown Straw Board Company desires to purchase STRAW, either to be delivered at their Mill or to be hauled by the Company. Those anticipating a sale of their Straw should have it well put up in stacks or ricks, so as to keep it dry and sound. It must also be FREE FROM CHAFF.

The Company is now prepared to make purchases for future delivery.

☞ For further information call on or address

C. T. WESTCOTT, PRES'T,
or T. W. ELIASON, JR., TREAS'R,
Chestertown, Md.
June 17, 1882—tf.

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.

SUMMER GOODS

—AT—

Attractive Prices!

NEW STOCK

DRY GOODS! NOTIONS!

SHOES! SHOES!

MATTINGS,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

GROCERIES, &c.,

AT

J. H. SIMPERS'

CHESTERTOWN.

June 15, 1882.

New Summer Goods

AT

N. C. CROW'S,

UP TOWN!

I have just opened a full line of goods for Spring, embracing

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, &c.

Fine lot of Fruits, dried and fresh,

Provisions, Tobacco and Cigars, Crockeryware, Glass-ware, Wood and Willow-ware.

SHOES! SHOES!

I make a specialty of SHOES for Ladies and Gentlemen, and sell at lowest prices.

My stock is all new, and bought at bottom cash prices.

Respect'y. **N. C. CROW,**
Up Town,
Adjoining Mrs. Gruber's bakery.

☞ Cash or trade in exchange for all kinds of Produce. a22.

NEW STORE AT URIEVILLE.

THE undersigned has taken the store-house at Urieville, and has just opened a

NEW STOCK OF GROCERIES

such as are generally kept in a country store. Also, TINWARE of various patterns. All of which will be sold low for cash.

May 27-2m* JOHN BARTLEY.

Making Papa Rich Again.

BY L. C. TULLOCK.

The shadows of evening were falling,
And up in the nursery gay,
Sweet Mamie and fair baby Alice
Had wearied of merry play.
Oh, where was mamma, with her stories
To tell at their fond behest,
And rock them awhile on her bosom,
Ere they went to happy rest?

They felt, without knowing the reason,
That over their home a gloom
Had fallen that night with the shadows;
When Rob burst into the room,
Calling, "Where is my bank, I wonder?
I left it in here on the shelf,
I'm glad I never unlocked it,
To spend the cash on myself.

"For, Mamie, papa is a beggar;
He said so just now to me,
And mamma is crying her eyes out,
So I must help him, you see.
He says that his bank is all broken,
And all his money is lost;
He cannot buy bread for his children—
I wonder how much it will cost?"

Down stairs at the library table,
Papa sat bowed by his grief,
While mamma so mournfully weeping,
Could afford him no relief.
When into the room there came softly,
First Rob, with his sturdy air,
Then Mamie, her face soft and tender,
And Alice, with sunny hair.

Then "Cheer up," said Rob, "mamma, darling,
And, papa, don't bother your head;
Just look at the money I've brought you—
This bank, I guess, will buy bread.
It's full clear way up to the chimney
Of bits and pennies and dimes,
And I know it won't break like your old one;
I've dropped it a hundred times."

"And, papa," said Mamie, advancing,
"Here's all the money I've got;
It is only my bright gold dollar;
I wish 'twas a great big lot.
But I guess, tho' it is so little,
It will buy us bread for awhile,
And we won't need butter to spread it,
If you and mamma will smile."

But what has wee Alice to offer?
Before her papa she stands,
And says, as her present she raises,
Held fast in her dimpled hands:
"I hasn't got lots of bright money,
But here's my pussy cat sweet;
She's all made of lovely white soogar—
I dess she's real dood to eat."

"There, now, you are rich again, papa;
Hurrah!" was the children's cry.
"Rich, indeed!" said their father and mother;
"We have what *money* can't buy."
Close, close in their arms they clasped them,
Their sad tears turning to joy,
As they looked on their little daughters
And their manly, helpful boy.

And papa cried, "Thank God for the children!
These precious gifts from above,
With their sympathy never failing,
And their hearts so full of love.
Did I say I had lost my fortune?
Not while those dear ones remain,
Though dollars and cents have departed,
I shall never be poor again!"

Men's Work and Women's.

The finest looking specimens of manhood, in every class, are to be found among men between the ages of thirty-five and fifty, but how many comely women can be found even among those who have compassed only the smaller number of years mentioned above? The home work of woman, whether she be wife or servant needs revision; if only genius can enable a person to be at the same time master and servant, nurse and ruler, then genius in this direction, if there is any, should make itself known for the benefit of those who are fighting magnificently against overwhelming odds. With a slighter physique than man, a physique that is occasionally subject to peculiar duties to which that of man can offer no parallel, woman is expected to daily endure a strain that no man would tolerate for any length of time. Until what is modestly called housekeeping is recognized as the noble science that it really is, and is carefully studied, the slaughter of women by overwork will continue, for at present it requires that every woman shall be a prodigy of sense, industry and endurance.

Curious Japanese Legend.

The Japanese have a curious legend of a stonecutter who became discontented with his lot. He first expressed the very common wish, "O, that I were rich." This being granted by the gods, he next wished to become a king, so that he might have power. In this station he found a source of discontent; so after many changes he wished to become a rock, which even the floods could not move; this being granted he for a time enjoyed his newly acquired power for neither the burning sun, rushing wind, nor roaring flood had power to move him. But one day a man with a sharp chisel and heavy hammer came along and began to cut stones out of the rock, and the rock said: "What is this, that the man has power over me, and can cut stones out of my bosom? I am weaker than he. I should like to be that man." And there came an angel out of heaven who said, "Be this as you have said," and the rock became a stonecutter, and he cut stones with hard labor for small wages and was contented.

Silent People.

We all reckon among our friends and acquaintances some silent man or woman, whose influence is felt, whose rarely expressed opinion we value, whose few words, well chosen, spoken in clear, harmonious tones, go at once to the point and decide it.

We have all met quiet, well-read, well-bred persons whose society we have sought and always found an ever increasing thirst for—persons whose minds unfold leaf by leaf rare beauties, which made us feel better for every hour spent with them. To know such persons is to study them; to study them is to love them, to hunger for their society, to prize their presence, to regret their absence and to mourn for them forever when they have passed into the "silent land."

To such women the world owes much; far more than to those who speak. These are the women who make home happy and life beautiful; to whom the cross word, and impatient tone, are strangers; whose children are surprised at a harsh tone, and who never fear the blow they have no knowledge of. These are they who say nothing of women's duties—the chief of which is the privilege—making home happy.

THE professor was showing a party of ladies and gentlemen over some large works at Birmingham, chiefly engaged in the manufacture of complicated optical instruments. The party came across a very ingenious instrument, the working of which the professor proceeded to explain. In the midst of his exposition, a roughly dressed young man, standing near struck in, and civilly pointed out that the man of science was quite mistaken in his notions as to the instrument in point. The professor, whose weak point is not an excess of humility, angrily maintained his own view, but he did not succeed in convincing his opponent, who finally shrugged his shoulders and walked off. "Who is that—that *person?*" asked the professor, indignantly, of a workman standing by. "Oh! that is Dr. ——," was the reply; "he invented that instrument you have been looking at!" Tableau.

A BOY says in his composition that "Onions are the vegetable that makes you sick if you don't eat them yourself."

IT has come to light that the Iowa girl who signaled and saved a train, is to marry the conductor, and now troops of girls patrol the railroad tracks after every wind storm in the timbered districts.—*Toledo American.*

"SAN FRANCISCO is clamoring for brass bands in churches." Extreme measures must be taken to keep San Francisco people awake, evidently.

DR. BETHUNE used to say that if man had made the solar system he never would have caused it to run without noise.

SITTING BULL is credited with remarking, in a thoughtful manner: "What a pity it is that our forefathers, the noble sons of the forest, failed to pass an anti-European bill early in the seventeenth century."

WHITE HOUSE STORIES.

THE STATE STEWARD TELLS SOME INTERESTING FACTS.

A correspondent who has an acquaintance with Mr. Crump, steward of the White House at Washington, sends some interesting particulars of conversation with him. Crump says Mrs. Hayes was always studying the comfort of her servants and moreover attentive to every detail of the management of the household. Mrs. Garfield was the lady of the White House but a short time before she was stricken down with an almost fatal illness, and had not recovered ere her husband, the beloved head of the nation, fell a prey to the assassin's bullet. She had, therefore, little opportunity to show her tastes in household direction, but it was evident that she would be not less popular than was Mrs. Hayes.

It may be of interest to some people to know the hours meals are served at the White House. During President Hayes' administration breakfast was served at 8.30 o'clock, lunch at 1 and dinner at 6. When Gen. Garfield became the host the hours were slightly changed. Breakfast was ready at 8.30, dinner at 3, tea at 7. President Arthur is not regular as to any meal except dinner, which is served at 8 o'clock in the evening. He is not an early riser, and it is not unusual for his breakfast to be as late as 10.30 o'clock. A cup of coffee is always relished by him at this meal. He rarely resigns himself to slumber till 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, and five or six hours are all he requires for rest. How he maintains good health under the heavy strain of so many hours activity is a question that troubles his friends. He is fond of the delicacies of the season, and his table is not the least expensive of the various drafts upon his purse.

What Crump can say about the life in the sick room during Garfield's long illness would make a very interesting volume. It was asserted at the time, and generally believed, that when Mrs. Garfield returned on the day of the tragedy from Long Branch, the meeting with her stricken husband was unobserved by anyone. The fact is that Crump witnessed the interview, though not through any choice of his own. Several times during the day the President asked of the faithful steward who sat by his side gently fanning his face. "I wonder how far on her way Mrs. Garfield is now?" "What time do you think she'll get here Crump?" When it was known that the special train had arrived, and that the carriage bringing Mrs. Garfield and Miss Mollie was approaching the White House, the President directed Crump to go to the window and observe how his wife appeared. "She is apparently cheerful, Mr. President," reported Crump, as Mrs. Garfield alighted and Harry Garfield placed his arm about his mother to support her up the steps. It was ordered by those in charge of the sick room that Mrs. Garfield should be allowed to meet her husband alone. Of course no one thought of lingering, and Crump among the rest, prepared to leave. The President called him back saying, "I want you to stay; I may want you." So Crump remained at his post by the bed, and, though he would gladly have gone out with the rest, he was compelled to witness the meeting. "What was said at that meeting I shall never divulge, except by permission of Mrs. Garfield said Crump to me. One thing is evident, however; that Mrs. Garfield had so far restored the courage of the wounded man that he rallied from that time on.

At no time during the first twenty-four hours was it thought the President could recover. The sick-room was crowded with physicians and others who had the privileges of the house. All remarks were in consonance with the general belief that death would surely follow in a few hours.

"Why not probe for the ball?" would be asked by one surgeon.

"What is the use to probe?" would be the response; "he can't live anyhow."

"If he lives four hours, he can live twenty," would be heard from another.

These remarks naturally enough annoyed the sick man. He asked Crump to clear the room and allow in only those whose presence was necessary. The remark that if he lived four hours he would live twenty, made a deep impression upon the sufferer, and it was evident to those who watched him closely and heard his remarks that he firmly expected to die. He spoke of the approaching end, and said he was not afraid to go. He talked very much of the life hereafter, and when in this mood he suddenly asked of the steward, "Crump, are you ready to die?" Crump admitted that he was not prepared, and then the President spoke of the readiness he felt to meet his Maker. He even spoke of the scene when he should breathe his last: "Put old Jim, there," he said in allusion to his loved secretary of state, pointing to a place beside the bed, and also indicating the positions for others who should witness him die. He continually spoke of Blaine during his illness, and after the surgeons had issued orders to keep out of the room all but Mrs. Garfield and the nurses, he often desired that Blaine should be sent for.

A Bashful Bridegroom.

Senator Sebastian, of Tennessee, tells this story:—"When I was young I was the most bashful boy west of the Alleghanies. I wouldn't look at a girl, much less speak to a maiden; but for all that I fell desperately in love with a sweet, beautiful neighbor girl. It was a desirable match on both sides, and the old folks saw the drift, and fixed it up. I thought I should die just thinking of it. I was a gawky, awkward country lout, about nineteen years old. She was an intelligent, refined and well-educated girl, in a country and at a time when the girls had superior advantage, and were, therefore, superior in culture to the boys. I fixed the day as far off as I could have it put. I lay awake in a cold perspiration as the time drew near, and shivered with agony as I thought of the terrible ordeal. The dreadful day came, I went through with the program somehow in a dazed, confused, mechanical sort of a way. The guests one by one departed, and my hair began to stand on the end. I felt like fleeing to the woods, spending the night in the barn, leaving for the West, never to return. I was deeply devoted to Sallie. I loved her harder than a mule can kick, but that dreadful ordeal—I could not, I dare not stand it. Finally the last guest was gone, the bride retired, the family gone to bed, and I was left with the old man. "John," said he "you can take that candle; you will find your room just over this. Good night, John, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul," and with a mischievous twinkle of his eye the old man left the room. When I heard him close a distant door, I staggered to my feet, and seized the candle with a nervous grip. I knew that it could not be avoided, and yet I hesitated to meet my fate like a man. A happy thought struck me. I hastily climbed the stair, marked the position of the landing, and the door of the bridal chamber. I would have died before I would have disrobed in that holy chamber, where awaited me a trembling and beautiful girl. I would make the usual preparations without, blow out the light, open the door, and friendly darkness would at least mitigate the horror of the situation. It was soon done. Preparations for retiring were few and simple in their character, in Hickman, altogether consisting of disrobing. The dreadful moment had come, I was ready. I blew out the light, grasped the door-knob with a deathly grip and nervous clutch; one moment and it would be over. I leaped within, and there around a glowing hickory fire, with candles brightly burning on the bureau, was the blushing bride, surrounded by the six lovely bridesmaids. Jerusalem! Jehosaphat! I exclaimed, and darted under the bed like a frightened cat. The bridesmaids scampered out the room, and I was soon reconciled to the inevitable."

Lime Water.

A writer says: If good milk disagrees with a child or grown person, lime water at the rate of 3 or 4 tablespoonfuls to the pint, mixed with the milk, or taken after it, will usually help digestion and prevent flatulence. Lime water is a simple anti-acid, and is a little tonic. Pure lime water, even though pretty closely corked, soon deteriorates by carbonic acid in the air, which unites with the lime and settles as an insoluble carbonate. To have it always ready and good, and at no cost, put into a tall pint or quart glass bottle of any kind, a gill or so of good lime just slaked with water. Then fill the bottle nearly full of rain or other pure water, and let it stand quietly, corking well. The lime will settle, leaving clear lime water at the top. Pour off gently as wanted, adding more water as needed. Some carbonic acid will enter, but the carbonate will settle upon the sides of the bottle, and freshly saturated water remain. The lime should be removed and a new supply put in once a year or so, unless kept very tightly corked.

THREE brothers in Indiana are said to be living with their third wives. They must be the great original famliy of third termers.

SWORDS.

One of the most clearly marked differences between man and the brute beasts lies in the fact that with his own unaided strength man is seldom able to take the life of his fellow-beings. Consequently when we wish to put ourselves upon a level with the tiger and wolf, and qualify ourselves for the shedding of blood and the taking of life, we are obliged to find some other weapons than these nature has given us. Here and there may be a man who can kill another man by the exertion of his unassisted strength, but it is very seldom indeed that human life is taken by human beings without the use of an artificial weapon.

The first weapon used by man was probably a club; and it is likely that in time this was made of very hard wood, and somewhat sharpened on one or more sides, so as to inflict a more deadly wound. Wooden weapons of this kind are now in use by some savage races. Then it was found that more effective weapons of the sort could be made of a harder substance, and short, unwieldly swords were hewn out of stone, very much as our Indians made their arrow-heads of flint. But a sword of this kind, although a terrible weapon in the hands of a strong man, was brittle and apt to break; and so, in time when the use and value of metals came to be understood, swords were made of these substances. The early Romans, and some other nations, had strong, heavy swords made of bronze. But when iron and steel came into use, it was quickly perceived that they were the metals of which offensive weapons should be made.

By careful study of the form and use of the sword, from its first invention until the present time, we may get a good idea of the manner in which, in various ages, military operations were carried on. At first, men fought in close quarters, like the beast they imitated. But as the arts of warfare began to be improved, and as civilization and enlightenment progressed, men seemed anxious to get farther away from one another when they fought, and so the sword gradually became longer and longer, until, in the Middle Ages, a man's sword was sometimes as long as himself.

But there is a limit to this sort of thing, and when the use of projectiles which would kill at a great distance became general, it was found that a soldier was seldom near enough his enemy to reach him with his sword; and at the present day it is seldom used in actual warfare except by calvarymen, and these frequently depend as much on the fire-arms they carry as upon their sabres. It is said that cavalry charges, in which the swords of the riders are depended upon to route the enemy, do not frequently occur in the warfare of the present day and those naval battles of which we have all read, where opposing ships are run side by side, and the sailors of one, cutlass in hand, spring upon the deck of the other, and engage in a hand to hand fight, are now seldom heard of. Our iron-clad ships fire at one another from a great distance, or one of them comes smashing into another with its terrible steel ram: and a sword would be a very useless thing to a modern sailor. Our armies lie a mile or two apart, and pop at each other with long-range rifles and heavy cannon, and to the great body of the opposing forces swords would be only an incumbrance.

WHICH ONE?

One of us dear—
But one—
Will sit by a bed with a nameless fear,
And clasp a hand
Growing cold as it feels for the spirit land,
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
Will stand by the other's coffin bier,
And look and weep,
While those marble lips strange silence keep;
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
By an open grave will drop a tear,
And homeward go,
The anguish of an unshared grief to know;
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
Shall speak glad words the other cannot hear;
And fully know
All we have dimly groped for here below;
Darling, which one?

One of us, darling, it must be,
It may be you will slip from me;
My little life may first be done;
I'm glad we do not know
Which one.

Marry for Love.

A young lady from the South was wooed and won by a youthful physician living in California. When the engagement was made the doctor was rich, having been very successful in San Francisco. It had not existed six months, however, when by an unfortunate investment he lost his entire "heap." This event came upon him, it should be added, just as he was about to claim his bride. What does he do? Why, like an honorable and chivalrous young man as he is, he sits down and writes the young lady every particular of the unhappy turn which has taken place in his fortunes, assuring her that if the fact produced any change in her feelings toward him she is released from every promise she has made him. And what does the dear, good girl do? Why, she takes a lump of pure gold which her lover had sent her in his prosperity as a keepsake and having it manufactured into a ring, forwards it to him with the following Bible inscription engraved on the outside: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest will I go, and whither thou lodgest will I lodge; thy people will be my people, and thy God, my God; where thou diest will I die and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part me and thee." The lover idolized his sweetheart more than ever when he received this precious evidence of her devotion to him both in storm and sunshine. We may add that fortune soon smiled upon the young physician, and that he subsequently returned to wed the sweet girl that he loved, and who loved him with such undying affection. Reader this is all true. Young ladies who read the Bible as closely as the heroine of this incident seems to have done, are pretty sure to make good sweethearts and better wives.

Made His Mouth Water.

Uncle Ike was one day on a mule, and had a little negro boy behind him.

"Tell you what, Ung Ike, 'possum mighty good thing," said the boy.

"Yas, 'tis," said Uncle Ike, as the mule struck a brisk trot.

"'Specially when got lots o' gravy wid him."

Uncle Ike was silent, but seemed restless.

"An' when you got some roasted 'taters to sop in de gravy," said the boy.

Uncle Ike used his switch with nervous energy, and the mule increased its speed to a gallop.

"Yes, Ung Ike, when de 'possum right brown an' de gravy dreenin out an'——"

"You shet your mouf, you little fool! You'll make dis mule run off an' kill us boaf."

A MAN stepped into a West Madison confectionery store yesterday, and, addressing the proprietor, said:

"D-d-d-dy you s-s-sell kick-candy here?

"Wh-wh-what do you t-t-take it for? A hu-hu-hardware shop?" inquired the proprietor indignantly.

"N-n-no. I asked you a sis-civil k-k-k-question, and w-w-want a sis-civil answer, bu-hu-bu blast you."

"Y-y-yes, we s-s-sell kick-candy here. The b-b-best in the town."

"H-h-h-how do you sell it? B-b-by the weight or m-m-measure?"

"B-b-b-both ways,

"T-t-t-to the same p-p-p-purchaser?"

"Wh-wh-what do you w-w-want, anyway? D-d-do you want t-t-to git kicked-ked out into the str-r-reet?"

"N-n-no. A friend of m-m-mine s-s-said y-y-you c-c-could stut-stut-stutter w-w-worse'n I could, and I w-w-wanted to see if he was lying. —*Chic-Chic-Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

AN impecunious young man in Cleveland, Ohio, to escape an annoying interview on the subject of his bill for board, lowered his trunk at dead of night from his bedroom window and then slid down the rope. When he reached the ground, however, he found his landlord and a policeman sitting on the trunk, waiting to receive him and disposed to make the interview a very lively one.

Interesting Facts.

Envelopes were first used in 1739.
The first air pump was made in 1654.
The first steel pen was made in 1830.
Anæsthesia was first discovered in 1844.
The first balloon ascent was made in 1783.
The first lucifer match was made in 1839.
The first iron steamship was built in 1830.
Coaches first were used in England in 1569.
The first horse railroad was built in 1826-27.
The entire Hebrew Bible was printed in 1488.
Gold was first discovered in California in '48.
The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.
The first watches were made at Nuremburg in 1477.

Omnibusses were introduced into New York in 1830.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.

The first copper cent was coined in New Haven in 1687.

Kerosene was first used for lighting purposes in 1826.

The first telescope was probably used in England in 1608.

The first use of a locomotive in this country was in 1829

The first almanac was printed by George von Purback in 1460.

The first chimneys were introduced into Rome from Padua in 1368.

The first complete sewing-machine was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.

The first algebra originated with Diophantus, about the third century B. C.

Glass was early discovered. Glass beads were found on mummies over 3,000 years old.

The first society for the promotion of Christian knowledge was organized in 1698.

The first attempt to manufacture pins in this country was made soon after the war of 1813.

The first National Bank in the United States was incorporated by Congress Dec. 13, 1783.

Organs are said to have been first introduced into churches by Pope Vitalanus about A. D. 1780.

The first glass factory in the United States of which we have any definite knowledge, was built in 1780.

The first temperance society in this country was organized in Saratoga county, N. Y., in March 1808.

The first compass was used in France in 1150, though the Chinese are said to have employed the lodestone earlier.

The Noise of Cannon.

In an article describing the Confederate charge on the last day of Gettysburg, M. Quad says in the Detroit Free Press: At 2 o'clock, while there was almost perfect silence over that great battlefield, the sudden boom of a gun was heard from Lee's centre. Its echoes were yet rolling back and forth from hill to hill when there came a crash as if the heavens and earth had met. Lee had opened with nearly 150 pieces of artillery. Meade had massed eighty or more guns in the centre to reply, and now 230 cannon began their awful din.

An officer standing within thirty feet of three six pounders which are being rapidly fired must shout his orders. One standing as near as that to a full battery could not hear a thunder clap in the sky above. The roar of twenty pieces of artillery will drown ordinary voices half a mile away. McClellan had sixty or seventy guns massed at Malvern Hill, and dishes were shaken down in houses six miles away. The cannonade at the first Bull Run was nothing compared to subsequent battles, and yet the reverberations were distinctly heard in Washington, twenty miles away. The cannonade at Fredericksburg toppled down farmhouse chimneys eight miles distant, and was heard twenty-five miles. Think then of 230 pieces of artillery, many of them Parrot guns, massed on the crest of hills and firing as fast as men could ser