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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

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, SEPT. 23, 1882. No. 21.

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.

EQUAL TO THE BEST!
SUPERIOR TO MANY!

IMPERIAL

High Grade Super-Phosphate,

MANUFACTURED BY

CONNELLY & DEFORD,

CHESTERTOWN.

All who have used this Phosphate are prepared and willing to testify as to its great merit.

OUR BRAND KNOWN AS

LANKFORD!

is an AMMONIATED ACID PHOSPHATE which we can highly recommend.

Full Line of CHEMICALS on hand.

MR. F. H. RIVERS is representing us at Galena, and orders given to him will meet with prompt attention. Sept. 2, 1882—3.

1850. 1882.

LISTER'S FERTILIZERS.

No Longer an Experiment! Standard Maintained for Thirty Years!

Lister Bros. Standard Phosphate.
Ammoniated Dissolved Bone,
Pure Ground Fresh Bone.

The fact that the Preparations of Lister Brothers have STOOD THE TEST OF THIRTY YEARS' TRIAL, should be a sufficient guarantee that Farmers will realize a good result from their use.

IN GOOD CONDITION FOR DRILLING.

Will be delivered at any of the Landings or Wharves on the River or Bay.

EARLY ORDERS SOLICITED.

In my absence orders left at the Store of WICKES & BROTHER will receive prompt attention.

W. N. E. WICKES.

Aug. 12, 1882—10t.

Ahead of All Competitors!

TRADE MARK

MONARCH

—AND—

MASSEY'S STANDARD.

The Favorite Fertilizers.

Manufactured by C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

These Goods have been thoroughly tested the past season and have, in every instance, given entire satisfaction. Our facilities for manufacturing and shipping promptly and economically are unsurpassed, and purchasers may rely upon obtaining their goods in PERFECT DRILLING CONDITION.

Put up in good sacks of 167 pounds each.

A FULL LINE OF FERTILIZING CHEMICALS of highest grade always on hand, at city prices.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit our Factory, and any information will be cheerfully furnished. Orders solicited.

C. W. KENNARD & CO., Chestertown, Md.
Branch Office and Warehouse at MASSEYS. Aug. 12, 1882—3.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.'S

STANDARD and RELIABLE

High Grade FERTILIZERS.

No. 1 AMMONIATED SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME and POTASH.

CHESTER COMPOUND.

Dissolved Bone Phosphate and Alkaline Salts.

The above Brands of Fertilizers have been upon the market for four years, with a steadily increasing popularity. They are made of the highest grade materials, prepared in the best manner, and all in fine drilling condition. Their best friends to-day are those who have steadily used them since their introduction. Their price as well as their reputation commend them to the attention of buyers.

No. 1 Ammoniated Superphosphate of Lime,
$33 AND INTEREST ON CROP TIME.

Dissolved Bone Phosphate and Alkaline Salts,
$24 AND INTEREST ON CROP.

SUBJECT TO A DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

Aug. 5, 1882. *T. W. ELIASON, Jr.*

Go to the New Dea!

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, Crapes,
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

THOS. J. MANN

HAS JUST OPENED

A NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Merchandise,

consisting of

Dry Goods,

GROCERIES, &c,

embracing all goods usually kept in a first-class store.

I am determined to sell at VERY CLOSE FIGURES for cash or Country Produce, and invite my friends and the public to give me a call.

SPECIAL!—In exchange for goods I will take LIVE STOCK—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, &c.

Come and see me, opp. the Bank.
jy13 THOS. J. MANN.

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.

BOOTS and SHOES

—AT—

LOW PRICES.

A GENERAL INVITATION is extended to visit the BOOT and SHOE STORE OF

James A. Shaw,

COURT ST., CHESTERTOWN,

Where can be found a well selected stock of Boots and Shoes for Men and Boys. He is anxious to sell them at low prices and will guarantee that the same quality of goods cannot be bought for less money either here or anywhere else in the State.

He will also have a large lot of GUM BOOTS, SHOES and ARCTICS.

Fine Boots and Shoes MADE TO ORDER, and a fit guaranteed.
aug12. J. A. SHAW.

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. Yoshell House.

Merchant Tailoring.

SCHWARTZ

Has returned to Town and located in the GARDNER STORE HOUSE. He has a Beautiful Line of Goods and guarantees a Perfect Fit. Old friends, please call and I will again satisfy you.

N. B.—Special attention given to Altering, Repairing, Cutting & Cleaning.
July 29, 1882.

Eureka!

WM. H. LAMBERT

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, Notions, Queensware, and Groceries a Specialty,
Such as SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS,
Syrups, Cocoa, Chocolate, all kinds
CANNED GOODS.

SUGAR CURED HAMS,

and Shoulders, Dried Beef, Choice Family FLOUR,

Fine Cigars & Tobacco,

all at LOWEST prices. Give me a call.
July 1, 1882-y.

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.

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.

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

R. J. FOARD. J. D. BACCHUS.

NEW

COAL and WOOD

YARD,

ON CANNON STREET, NEAR DAVIS' LIVERY STABLES,

Where there can be found constantly on hand a full stock of the best White Ash, Cumberland & Lehigh

COALS.

We are now soliciting orders to be delivered from boat at much lower figures than what will be later. Orders left with the firm or at PLATT'S HARDWARE STORE will receive prompt attention. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited.

FOARD & BACCHUS.

We are also agents for the

STAR BONE PHOSPHATE

Manufactured by J. E. TYGERT & CO., Smyrna, Del. aug26.

WOOD! WOOD!

HICKORY, OAK and PINE.

THE Subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks. WILLIAM PERKINS.

Rising Sun Saloon, Chestertown.
Aug. 30—tf.

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.

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.

WHITE-WASH LIME,
Salted Fish by bbl. or ½ bbl.
mh25. R. F. PARKS.

SKETCHES AROUND WERNERSVILLE.

The scene on which we gaze holds in its clasp
The impress of the great Creator's touch;
Valley and Mountains near and far are seen,
Morning and evening sunshine twines around,
And leaves its trembling kisses on the scene.
Hamlets upon the golden grain fields smile,
Small lakes do hear Pan play on reeds now green,
The groves are vocal with the songs of birds,
Above the wavy patches of the maize,
Great Chestnut trees and fadeless Cedars bend.
The ancient Blue Ridge looms up everywhere,
Hundreds of miles away, and at our feet,
Where Cushion Mountain wears its crown of Pines,
The loviest ferns do carpet make for all,
And limpid fountains gush up thro' the rocks.
Methinks as now, long centuries ago,
Hundreds of youths and maidens drank thereof,
And made their vows of love by these clear streams.
There sits a lovely girl beside a youth
On yonder rustic bench, telling their dreams
Of love; they build a Cottage or a Castle
Grand, mosaic roof, and pavement just the
Same, walled in with gems; love crowns their home:
Good wishes follow them to where the Sun
Sets brightest in the West, twining their hopes
With solid chains of gold, that ne'er grow dim.
Memory enshrines within the Urn of Time
Those pleasant hours passed in the "Mountain Home,"
Love and friendship waft their music echoes
Far and wide; immortal fragrance that
Will ever last.

August, 1882. MATILDA CANBY.

"FOR MR. JOHN THOMPSON."

Mr. John Thompson came down to breakfast rosy and flossy; and looking as happy as any reasonable man might desire. His wife sat smiling at the head of the table, and his little daughter, Maude Amalia, on one side; while, to crown the measure of his content, broiled spring chicken and watercresse—his favorite breakfast dish—greeted his gratified gaze.

"So spring has come already, has it?" said Thompson, with a glance at the vernal fowl and its verdant accompaniment.

"Yes, indeed," responded Mrs. Thompson, as she smiling poured out the coffee; and then, with a pensive look, she continued: "I was at Madame Robmette's yesterday, looking at the spring bonnets"—a slight shadow passed over Thompson's face—"the loveliest that I ever beheld, and so cheap!"

"Ah!" said Thompson, absently munching a cress.

"I tried on one," continued Mrs. Thompson, "almost exquisite white hat, with seven pink ostrich tips. It really made me look ten years younger."

"You're young enough," said her husband a little abruptly. "You wouldn't want to look like a school girl?"

"And then I just stepped into Field & Foster's," resumed Mrs. Thompson, "and really it was as good as a museum to see the exquisite dress goods. There was one brocaded spring silk—rose-buds on a dark ground—which so exactly suited my taste and complexion that it really seemed to have been made for me. I would go right over to-day and get it before it is snapped up by some one else. It's only thirty-five dollars!"

Thompson winked. He began to understand about the true inwardness of the early spring-chicken and cresses.

"My dear, couldn't you wait awhile? I have just at this time a pressing use for every dollar that I can command. Next week—"

But Mrs. Thompson had set down her coffee-cup, and was drawing forth her handkerchief.

"I knew you'd refuse!" she said huskily.

"But, Maggie, a woman cannot always understand what pressing need her husband may sometimes have for money in his business affairs. If you will only wait—"

"And let that hateful Mrs. Morchie get the silk—"

Just here the door-bell rang, and Miss Maude Amalia jumped down from her high chair and ran to answer it.

"It's your letters and papers, papa!" she cried, holding them up; "and one of 'em smells so nice, just like mamma's pretty bottles on her bureau!"

Thompson looked at the missive in question. So did his wife; and she noticed that it was in a lady's handwriting, and directed to "Mr. John Thompson."

She watched him as he glanced over the first few lines. Then he looked at the signature, smiled—a constrained and furtive smile—and folding the note, without finishing it, glanced at his wife, colored a little, and slipped it under his papers beside his plate.

"Who is that perfumed envelope from?" inquired his wife.

"Why, a sort of business note," he answered indifferently.

"From a lady?" said Mrs. Thompson, suspiciously.

"Yes—from a lady," he admitted reluctantly.

"What business can a lady have with you?"

"Only a little private business matter. I will tell you in a day or two. Why," glancing up at the clock, "it's later than I thought by ten minutes. I must hurry."

And he did hurry; and in his haste went up stairs for something he had forgotten, leaving the letter on the table.

Mrs. Thompson did not allow the opportunity to pass unimproved. She listened till she heard her husband's footsteps on the top stairs, and then drawing forth the perfumed note, hurriedly opened it, and read as follows:

DEAR J.:—Where were you last evening? I looked for you all the time, but in vain. Romeo and Juliet was lovely. Romeo reminded me of you. Thanks for your lovely lilies! Do you remember what you said to me on Tuesday, while eating ice-cream on the balcony? Well I have thought it all over, and conclude that it will be the best, after all. Come this evening, early, and we will make arrangements. Toddy gone away. Nobody at home but I.—— and I.

Yours, only, K.

Thompson was heard coming down stairs.—His wife hastily slipped the note under the paper and disappeared by another door. He put the papers in his pocket and went away.

Then Mrs. Thompson went up stairs to dress the baby. Her face was rosy red and her eyes shone with an unnatural brilliancy. She peremptorily dismissed the maid, boxed the poodle's ears for affectionately licking her hand, and proceeded to soap, and scrub, and sponge the infant heir of the house of Thompson which considerably astonished that young gentleman.

And as she performed that interesting maternal duty she gave expression to her secret emotions in brief and emphatic sentences:

"So *that* it was which took him out on Tuesday evening! Went to that ball, when he told me he was going to his club supper. Oh, yes! and expected to go to the theatre last night—only something prevented, and he stayed at home. Looking out for him all the evening, was she? The wretch, Romeo and Juliet indeed! A pretty Romeo! forty years old, getting bald, and the father of a family! And he sends her lilies. Wonder how much they cost? That's his *pressing necessity for money just at this time.* Keeps another woman in expensive boquets, and refuses his wife necessary clothing. And he's to see her this evening! Oh, yes, indeed. Be quiet you little torment!"—this to the baby. "Wants him to come *early.* Well, he will, no doubt, and so will I. I'll follow him, and find out who she is; and I'll expose her if I live. Only he mustn't suspect. Oh, the deceitful, also, ungrateful—Oh, John!"

Here she broke down, and hugging the baby close to her bosom, burst into an agony of tears and sobbing.

When Thompson came home that evening, he found his wife nicely dressed and smiling, in the parlor. He thought, after awhile, that there was something unusual about her. She looked nervous and excited, and rocked her chair very fast as she knitted the baby's carriage-blanket, dropping a stitch now and then.

"What's the matter, Maggie? Aren't you well?" he inquired standing before the fire, and looking down at her.

"Oh, yes—perfectly well!" she replied, with a toss of her head, and dropping two stitches.

Thompson sat down and unfolded his evening paper. Then his wife looked up with a smile.

"Going to the theatre to-night?"

"No; there's nothing worth seeing, and you know I don't generally care about it."

"Don't you, indeed? Thought you liked Romeo and Juliet."

"They had that last night. Hamlet to-night, I believe," said Thompson glancing at his paper. "Would you like to go?"

"I go? No indeed!" with another toss, and dropping three more stitches.

Thompson began to read the report of the Queen of England's speech to the Parliament. Mrs. Thompson's speech broke in upon it:

"Was it pleasant at the *club*" (deep, sarcastic emphasis on "club") "Tuesday night?"

"Very; some capital songs and speeches."

"Oh, no doubt! Some very agreeable speeches. *He, He!* And it was cool and pleasant on the balcony?"

"What balcony?"

He was looking at her with eyes a little wider than usual; and she thought she had him now. He might pretend ignorance and innocence, but he could not deceive *her* again. No indeed!

"What's the price of of lilies?" she inquired, fixing her eyes upon him as though they had been a pair of skewers to pierce his conscience through and through.

"Lilies? I really don't know."

"Oh, the consummate hypocrite! the cold-blooded deceiver!" she thought. But she only remarked, sarcastically:

"Ice-cream is good."

Thompson turned a little pale as he looked at her. She perceived this, and gave a triumphant hysterical giggle.

"Maggie, my dear," said Mr. Thompson, gently laying aside his paper, and speaking in a fluttering voice.

"Oh, yes! I'm your dear, am I? 'Yours only,' of course. *He, he!*" O my, my! *He, he, he!*"

Thompson was white now. He sat for a moment looking intently at his wife, then started up and seized his hat and gloves.

"Where are you going?" inquired Mrs. Thompson, with sudden forced calmness, while her eyes glittered ominously.

"Only—ah—only to step out on a little business matter," he replied.

Then he slipped into the nursery where the maid was.

"Mary," he said, breathlessly, "go down stairs and stay with your mistress. Don't leave her for an instant until my return. If you can, get her to bed. She's ill, and I'm going for a doctor."

Mary obeyed. She found her mistress in the pantry, frantically attiring herself in an ulster and a poke-bonnet with a veil.

"Lor's ma'am?" said Mary, "wheresoever are you going this time of evening by yourself?"

"Go up stairs and stay with the children!" said Mrs. Thompson, imperiously. "I have a little errand to attend to."

"Oh, mum," cried the distressed Mary, "hadn't you better stay in and lie down, mum, and get over it?"

"Get over what?" said Mrs. Thompson, sharply, as she buttoned up the ulster on the way to the door.

"Master said you was undisposed, mum, and that I was to watch you and get you to bed, and that he'd gone for a doctor."

"Gone for a doctor? Oh, the deceitful villain!" thought Mrs. Thompson, as she placed her hand on the bed-door knob.

But the door was locked and the key gone.

"This is too-too much!" she cried. "He knew that I had found it all out and would follow him. And to be locked up in my own house, and have my own servants to set watch over me! I'll never submit to it—never! I'll go home to my darling mother, and never, never come back again!"

The thought came like an inspiration, and she at once proceeded to act upon it.

When Thompson returned, in about ten minutes, with the family physician, he was met in the hall by the bewildered Mary. Her mistress was at the top of the stairs, looking down upon them and listening.

"Oh, sir, missus is in *sich* a way! She's packin' up all her things and going to run away, and carry the precious children along with her."

"I told you so doctor," said Thompson, with a look of agony. "She's entirely out of her mind. Can nothing be done for her?"

"Before I see your wife," said the doctor, deliberately, "describe to me as well as you can how this sudden attack came on. Have you observed any symptoms before this evening?"

"Never."

"Has anything occurred during the day to excite or affect her?"

"Not that I know of. At breakfast she was as well as usual, except——"Ah, stay; she was a little worried by my not being able to supply her at once with money for a spring bonnet and dress—"

"Ah!" said the doctor, knowingly—"Two such cases in the Midland Asylum. Anything else?"

"Nothing, except—Yes, there was a little vexation about a letter."

"A letter?" said the doctor, looking interested.

"Nothing of importance, I happened to receive a letter, which upon opening, I discovered to be intended for quite another person—young John Thompson, of Cresswell & Co. It was from a lady friend, and I, of course, could not gratify Mrs. Thompson's curiosity in regard to it, and she seemed vexed."

Mrs. Thompson crept away from the head of the stairs, and very quietly laid down upon a lounge. She looked pale, but serene.

"How are you now, dear?" inquired her husband, softly, seating himself by her side.

"A great deal better, love. I must have had a nervous attack; but it's over now."

A few days thereafter the whole town was excited and triumphant over the elopement of young John Thompson with the lovely Kate Lindsay, whose cruel and hard-hearted brother, Todd, had opposed their union.

"I fully expected it," said Thompson, to his wife.

And then he told her all about the letter, which he said he had hastened to deliver to his namesake, for whom it had been intended.

"Why didn't you tell me this at once?" inquired Mrs. Thompson, reproachfully.

"Because, my dear, I knew that you, or any other woman, would have told it in confidence to a dozen friends, and so have spoiled the lovers' plans."

Opening a Car Window for a Girl.

Maybe a man feels happy, and proud, and flattered, and envied and blessed among men when he sees a pretty girl trying to raise a window of a railway car, and he jumps up and gets ahead of the other boys and says: "Allow me?" oh, so courteously, and she says, "Oh, if you please; I would be so glad," and the other male passengers turn green with envy, and he leans over the back of the seat and tackles the window in a knowing way with one hand, if peradventure he may toss it airily with a simple turn of the wrist, but it kind of holds on, and he takes hold with both hands, but it doesn't go to any alarming extent, and he pounds it with his fists, but it only seems to settle "a leetle closer into place," and then he comes around and she gets out of the seat to give him a fair chance, and he grapples that window, and bows up his back, and tugs, and pulls, and grunts and strains, and his hat falls off and his suspender buttons fetch loose, and his vest buckle parts, and his face gets red, and his feet slip, and people laugh, and irreverent young men in remote seats grunt and groan every time he lifts and cry out, "Now then, all together," as if in mockery, and he bursts his collar at the forward button, and the pretty young lady, vexed at being made so conspicuous, says in her iciest manner, "Oh, never mind—thank you, it doesn't make any difference," and calmly goes away and sits down in another seat, and that wretched man gathers himself together and reads a book upside down—oh, doesn't he feel good, just? Maybe he isn't happy, but if you think he isn't, don't be fool enough to extend any of your sympathy. He doesn't want it.

A QUIET HOUSEHOLD.—There died in Delaware county, Pa., one day last week, a prosperous and generally esteemed farmer, nearly 100 years of age, who for forty years had never spoken a word to his wife, nor had she to him, nor had any one of their five children, of whom three, with their mother, are still living, spoken a word to any other member of the family. And yet they all lived peaceful under one roof and were in full possession of their faculties. Forty years ago, it is said, the wife was bequeathed a small sum of money by a relative, which her husband desired to use in purchasing farming implements and otherwise improving the property. She said no. He vowed that unless he was given the money he would never speak another word to her. This vow he steadfastly kept to the end of his life. The three daughters, then quite young, at first tried to reconcile their parents, but failed. Then one sided with the father, another with the mother, and the third became disheartened with the whole job. So they quarreled, the two sons died, and never again a word was spoken in the household, save to visitors. The death of the husband and father has made no change in the situation, and the survivors move about the house as if utterly oblivious to each other's presence.

A YOUNG lady of this city calls an admirer who weighs close on to 250 pounds, her Jumbeau.—*Elmira Telegram.*

HOW TO DEAL WITH SMALL-POX.

The small-pox has made its appearance in a number of the counties of Maryland. We have heard of no cases in Kent as yet, but it behooves us to take every precaution against it, and be prepared as far as possible for it if it shall be introduced. The following important circular has been published by the State Board of Health:

Whenever there is prevalence or threatening of small-pox it is of more than common importance that the utmost vigilance should be observed, and that all powers conferred upon authorities should be promptly and rigidly exercised.

VACCINATION AND ISOLATION.

It is by vaccination and isolation that the spread of small-pox can most effectually be prevented or restrained, and therefore the authorities of any city, town or district into which a case may be brought, or in which it may occur, should immediately see that all requisite measures in regard to vaccination and isolation be taken, and that disinfection of infected houses and things be adopted.

Any extension of the disease from the house first infected, or any fresh importation of it, needs to be dealt with in the same way; and as, from the extreme infectiousness of the disease, every new case is a fresh source of danger, it is of the first importance, towards preventing the spread of the disease, that the necessary measures of the kind above mentioned should be taken in *each case at the earliest moment possible.*

All persons suffering from small-pox, and so lodged that the isolation of them from healthy persons cannot be secured without their removal, should be removed to some special hospital or place for the reception of the sick. Authority should be exercised over the house where the disease exists or has existed, and also with regard to the bodies of persons who die of small-pox. Often it is better, instead of disinfecting infected articles, such as bedding and clothing, to destroy them by burning.

In addition to these provisions, special measures should be taken to expedite the vaccination of all unvaccinated persons in the district, and to promote the revaccination of adults and adolescents who have not already been successfully vaccinated. At times when the disease is epidemic, first and special attention should be given to the particular localities in which the infection exists, and in each locality in which the infection exists the utmost exertions should be made to obtain the prompt vaccination of all children or other persons who are unprotected by vaccination. For this purpose inquiries from house to house will be indispensable.

With regard to unvaccinated children not yet three months old, who may be in infected localities, the parents should be advised not to incur the unnecessary risk of waiting for the child to complete that age before having it vaccinated, for vaccination is perfectly well borne by children, even immediately after birth.

IMPORTANCE OF REVACCINATION.

In consequence of the large amount of imperfect vaccinations, the population contains very many persons who, though nominally vaccinated and believing themselves to be protected against small-pox, are really liable to infection, and may in some cases contract as severe forms of small-pox as if they had never been vaccinated. Partly because of the existence of this large number of imperfectly vaccinated persons, and partly also because even the best infantile vaccination often, in process of time, loses more or less of its effect, it is advisable that *all persons who have been vaccinated in infancy should, as they approach adult life, undergo revaccination.* When small-pox prevails in any community no one should neglect to have themselves revaccinated. The rule applicable to circumstances of special danger is this: *Every one should without delay be revaccinated whenever directly or indirectly, exposed to the contagion of the disease.*

ADDITIONAL PRECAUTIONS.

1. Small-pox patients should be kept in a separate room, preferably on an upper floor, from which, if possible, carpets, curtains, stuffed furniture, clothing and other articles not required for immediate use should be removed beforehand, and no person except the physician, nurse or parents should be allowed to enter the sick-room or to touch any of the articles used therein until after thorough disinfection.

2. Keep in the room a tub containing a quarter of a pound of sulphate of zinc and two ounces of common salt to each gallon of water. All bed linen, towels, clothing, handkerchiefs, &c., used about the patient should be allowed to soak in this solution for at least an hour before removal from the room, and afterwards be thoroughly boiled separate from the rest of the family washing. Never send such articles to a laundry.

3. Fumigation with sulphur is the only practicable method of disinfecting the house. For this purpose the rooms to be disinfected must be vacated. Heavy clothing, blankets, bedding and other articles which cannot be treated with zinc solution and boiled should be opened and exposed during fumigation, as directed below. Close the rooms as tightly as possibly, place the sulphur in iron pans supported upon bricks placed in washtubs containing a little water; set the sulphur on fire by hot coals or with the aid of a spoonful of alcohol, and allow the room to remain closed for twenty-four hours. For a room about ten feet square, at least two pounds of sulphur should be used, and for larger rooms proportionably increased quantities.

4. Corpses of persons who have died of small-pox should be thoroughly washed with a zinc solution of double strength, and should then be wrapped in a sheet wet with the solution and buried at once. Metallic, metal-lined or airtight coffins should be used when possible; certainly when the body is to be transported for any considerable distance.

5. Whenever a case of small-pox occurs the disinfection of the clothing, bedding and sick-rooms should be as prompt and thorough as possible. Tramps should not be permitted to enter dwellings and lodging-houses, as they wander from the cities.

Though the small-pox nowhere exists as an epidemic in Maryland, yet the contagion which is being spread by tramps and vagrants threatens much harm, and each city and county of the State should be watchful and ready to adopt all necessary sanitary precautions for legislating and controlling the disease at its first appearance, and also secure as far as possible the vaccination and re-vaccination of every person in the community; for it is now universally conceded by the medical profession that *vaccination, if properly conducted and tested by re-vaccination, will prove a perfect protection, and those only fall victims to the disease who have neglected to secure themselves by proper vaccination and re-vaccination.*

A wise political economy, as well as the humanities of the age, would seem to demand the prompt action of the authorities wherever the disease may make its appearance. The State board of health has *only advisory powers*, and it is therefore useless for communities to waste time in fruitless appeals to this body for aid. The last Legislature saw fit to reduce the appropriations for the uses of the board to almost nil, and the board is therefore powerless to aid individuals or communities beyond mere advice.

C. W. CHANCELLOR, M. D.,
Secretary State Board of Health.

Liked to Meet a Gentleman

"May I open the window for you Miss?" politely inquired a gentleman of a young lady on the Northern Pacific road, as he saw her tugging at a sash that had not yet recovered from the preceding winter. She glared at him a moment, and gave a reluctant consent.

"Folks can't be too careful who they speak to or accept favors from," she remarked after a long pause.

"That is very true," replied the gentleman quietly.

"Are you a Boston drummer?" she inquired.

"No, I am not," he answered.

"A hotel clerk?"

"No, not a hotel clerk."

"I'm glad of that," she said. "I never let a drummer or a hotel clerk speak to me. Maybe you're an actor?"

"No not an actor."

"That's first class!" she exclaimed, showing her dimples, and becoming more and more confidential. "If an actor should speak to me I'd die. What is your business?"

"I'm a barkeeper, and I'm travelling West to get a territorial divorce from my wife," exclaimed the gentleman.

"Oh, I'm so glad," giggled the girl. "Reach down in my satchel; there's a bottle of whiskey and a pack of cards in it. I'll play you an odd game of California jack for five dollars a corner! I like to meet a gentleman, and I know 'em when I see 'em. Ask the conductor if he's got a cork-screw, will you?"—*Boston Herald.*

GEORGE LYLE, of Harford county, exhibits tomatoes that weigh two pounds each.

EARLY MORNING.

Without my window in the purple light
I hear the sound of birds among the trees;
The rustling of wings prepared for flight,
From the soft nest built from underneath the eaves;
The low, far-reaching meadow-lands stretch white
And dewy in the dawn;
Unfurled above them o'er the clustered sheaves,
The pearly mists are drawn.
The breeze blows sweet that blows at break of day.
Rich with the soft, delicious subtle scent
Of honeyed clover, gathered on the way
O'er pasture-land, and fields of flowers that lent
Their thousand perfumes, over new mown-hay,
Fresh, cool upon my brow,
With all the stolen odors strangely blent,
I feel it blowing now.
Long shadows fall across the long wet grass,
As through the breathing and mysterious hush,
The opal tints grow brighter on the mass
Of clouds hung in the east; a sudden gush
Of song from wild birds as they swiftly pass
In their glad flight,
And nearer, clearer carol of the thrush
Breaks with the light.

EDUCATION IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—In his opening speech at Anderson, S. C., on the 31st ult., Col. Hugh S. Thompson, the democratic candidate for Governor of the State, said:

"We want a school system that is good enough for the rich and cheap enough for the poor. Nothing less than this will satisfy the demands of the times and meet the necessities of the State. An ignorant people cannot long be a free people. In proportion as the structure of a government gives force to public opinion it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened. If a people expect to be ignorant and free, in a state of civilization, it expects what can never be. The learning of the few is despotism. The learning of the many is liberty. An intelligent and principled liberty is fame and wisdom and power. We want the fame, wisdom and power which will come from the education of the masses. The church and the schoolhouse must rule this country, and the teachers in our common schools must be raised to that plane where they will be useful to society." The speaker then dwelt with much force on the power of education upon the home life of the people, and of the relations which the educated men should bear to the family, to society and to God. He referred to the power of education in Scotland, which has converted that bleak land into one of the finest intellectual countries in the world, to its effect upon the German civilization and thought, and to its crowning influence upon the growth, refinement and civilization of New England. For the past twenty-five years New England has controlled the destiny and shaped the policy of this country. We shall have to be taxed, he said, either for ignorance or education. Every dollar taken from the schools will go to the support of the jails, penitentiaries and poor-houses.

AMERICAN OYSTERS PRAISED.—In the present dearth of oysters, turning what was once a season of joy into one of regret, a pang of envy will seize the gourmand who reads of the great oyster beds formed and in process of formation in that arm of the sea between Long Island and continental New York known as the Sound or the East river. Oyster farming in that favored region is carried out on a stupendous scale, which dwarfs the puny efforts of the old world into insignificance. There are among the oysterculturists of the Sound proprietors owning beds with an area of 4,000, 6,000 and 10,000 acres apiece, and the bedding of the oyster is an operation on which considerable care, skill, time and labor are employed. The American oyster, which, when fresh torn from its native bed, is a very different animal from the unhappy bivalves after an ocean voyage, lends itself very readily to cultivation, and grows with extraordinary rapidity. In this country we are apt to confound size with coarseness, as the Zulus do fat with dignity; but the better advised Americans know by agreeable practice with Blue Points, Shrewsburys, Mobile Bays, and other favorite oysters that the bigger they are the better they are, and for every kind of roasting, broiling, steaming, and stewing immeasurably superior to any to be obtained in Europe. The East river farmers are gaining in knowledge by experience, and have already discovered facts, which, if known, are practically ignored in Europe, to wit, that oysters thrive far better in deep than in shallow water, and prefer a bottom artificially made of oyster shells to any other. While they are eagerly laying down spat "full fathom five beneath the surface," English and French oyster growers appear to cling fondly to the shallow puddles in which oysters take an unconscionable time in growing to maturity.—*London Daily News.*

PHILADELPHIA'S BI-CENTENNIAL.—*An Attractive Programme.*—The preparations for Philadelphia's approaching bi-centennial celebration are being actively pushed forward, and the programme promises a celebration of rare attractiveness. The ceremonies of Landing Day, Oct. 24, will be participated in by all the vessels of the United States navy belonging to the North Atlantic squadron, and the commanders of all the vessels and tugboats in the port will be invited to decorate and take part in the grand pageant. The trades display, Oct. 25, will be the leading manufacturers and dealers in all branches of trade, and will be one of the grandest exhibitions of mechanic arts ever given in this country. It is estimated that at least 25,000 men and 1,000 wagons will appear in line, with the tools and machinery of the different trades in operation. October 26, grand musical festivals will be given by the Welsh and German singing societies of the State. The Knights Templars will also parade with at least 10,000 uniformed Knights in line, to be followed by receptions at the Academy of Fine Arts and the Academy of Music. The military parade will take place October 27, and will include the National Guard of Pennsylvania, and New Jersey, visiting troops from New York, Maryland, Massachusetts and other States, numbering in all at least 12,000 to 15,000 men, 10,000 members of the Grand Army of the Republic and a large number of other organizations, and will be followed by a military reception at the Academy of Music and Horticultural Hall. This is certainly a great programme, and, if carried out on the scale mapped out, will prove a treat to the thousands who witness it.

A HAPPY NEIGHBORHOOD.—"Mr. Jones," began Smith the other morning, as they met at the corner to wait for the car, "is it positively necessary that your son must play the accordeon until midnight for six nights a week?"

"Not at all, Mr. Smith," was the prompt reply. "Not any more necessary than it is for your daughter and her beau to sit on the front steps seven nights per week and keep us awake until one o'clock in the morning."

"My daughter, sir, has a perfect right to have a beau."

"And my son, sir, has a legal right to play his accordeon."

"Gentlemen," began Mr. Thomas, as he came up, "I dont want to offend you, for we are all neighbors, but if you, Mr. Jones, would clean out your alley, and you, Mr. Smith would poison your nuisance of a dog, I believe I would gain five pounds of flesh per week."

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