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The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.
JAS. M. 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, APRIL 28, 1883. No. 52.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times or one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING:
HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

Sterling P. P. Phosphates!
FOR CORN AND VEGETABLES,
MANUFACTURED BY
CONNELLY & DEFORD.

The results obtained from the use of above brands by so many in this and adjoining counties, and *their* unhesitating endorsements thereof generally, certainly awards to them an excellency, which all those using spring Fertilizer will do well to remember in ordering.

Our many patrons will confer a favor by ordering early as a largely increased trade this spring is already assured, and we desire to be fully prepared to meet the demand. Prompt attention paid to special formula. A full line of KANIT and other Chemicals.

CONNELLY & DEFORD,
Chestertown, Maryland.
March 17, 1883.

THOS. L. HINES. J. R. CLEMENTS.
CORN PHOSPHATE.

WE OFFER TO THE FARMERS OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES:

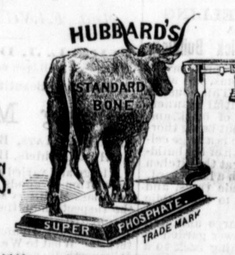
CHAPPELL'S IMPERIAL MANURE,

made expressly for CORN. It is put up in 200 lb. bags and is highly recommended by those who have used it as an article especially satisfactory and in excellent condition. This MANURE has been sold in Western Maryland for years, and the increase of sales each year is of itself a guarantee of its value. The Price strongly recommends and those who have used it state positively that

IT PREVENTS CORN FROM FRENCHING.

Samples of this manure can be seen at our HARDWARE STORE.

PRICE $25.00 PER TON
Delivered in Chestertown.
☞Call and Examine it or send for Circulars.
HINES & CLEMENTS,
February 24—4tm. *Adjoining the Bank, CHESTERTOWN.*

Notice  Important
To Farmers. Announcement

OCEAN BIRD GUANO!

Office of T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
Manufacturers of Hubbard's Standard and Extant Bone Superphosphates,
And Sole Proprietors and Importers of the O. B. GUANO.

SEE ANALYSIS:
BALTIMORE, Feb. 27, 1883.
Messrs. T. R. Hubbard & Son:—Sample of your Ocean Bird Guano sent me gives the following result:

Moisture Det. at 100	10.40	Alcaline Salts	2.62
Organic matter	13.34	Or total Nitrogen: equal to Ammo.	1.12
Capable of producing Ammo	0.93	Bone phos. of lime available	26.59
Inorganic matter	76.26	Bone phos. of lime undecomposed	13.51
Containing Nitric Acid	0.57	Salts of potash and soda	2.62

BALTIMORE, Feb. 27, 1883.
MESSRS. T. R. HUBBARD & SON.—*Dear Sirs:*—Enclosed you will please find result of my analysis of the sample of Ocean Bird Guano which you sent me a few days since. It is my candid opinion that the article represented by this sample must prove a valuable Fertilizer; as stated in my analysis 26.59 per cent. of the Bone Phos. of Lime is soluble in a solution of citrate of ammonia, abnormal temperature, and would be quoted available phosphate, though the physical condition of the undecomposed phosphate justifies me in saying that all of the phosphate is in an available form and ready to act as plant food.
Very truly, yours,
G. A. LIEBIG.

☞ SAMPLES and PRICES of our O. B. GUANO can be seen at our office, and will be pleased to furnish it to the trade either from Factory at Chestertown or from warehouse, Baltimore. We also call special attention to our GUANO COMPOUND for CORN, in addition to our Standard & Extant Bone Superphosphates.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
MANUFACTURERS,
March 31, 1883—7t. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

C. W. KENNARD. H. C. CHASE.
IMPORTANT to FARMERS!

INCREASE the YIELD of YOUR LAND by using
C. W. KENNARD & CO.'S
STANDARD PHOSPHATES
For al Spring Crops!
☞ ABSOLUTELY PURE and in FIRST CLASS CONDITION.

Your attention is particularly directed to our
PEACH TREE GUANO.
THE BEST ARTICLE of the kind in the market.
Manufactured by
C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
Chestertown, Maryland.
WAREHOUSE—AT MASSEYS. March 3—s.

The Secret of Successful Farming.
USE
ORCHILLA GUANO!
A PURE BIRD DEPOSIT
Rich in Phosphates and Alkaline Salts.

WOOLDRIDGE, TRAVERSE & CO.,
Importers,
64 Buchanan's Whf., Baltimore.

I have secured the control of this very superior Crop Producer for Kent county and am able to offer it
At IMPORTERS' PRICES.
ORCHILLA is endorsed by the Deer Creek Farmers' Club, of Harford co., Md. It contains but little ammonia, hence is no stimulant. It contains no vitriol—hence gives no encouragement to sour grass. Call on or address the agent for full particulars.
WM. HEPBRON, Lynch's, Md.
☞ Crop time given for a satisfactory note. mr3-2m.

CORN FERTILIZER.

THE HOME IMPROVED
In Fine, Dry Condition for Drilling.
Price $25 per Ton
Manufactured and for sale by
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
March 8, 1883.

CORN
PHOSPHATE.

OLD KENT No. 2
I again offer to the farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties my
Standard Phosphate
—FOR—
CORN, OATS, VEGETABLES, and FRUITS.
It will prevent Corn from
FRENCHING
And the Worms from Injuring
FRUIT TREES.
Call at my office on Court Street and read the certificates of some of our best Farmers.
"OLD KENT"
has been used now for Five or Six Years with ENTIRE SATISFACTION to those who have used it.
J. W. HINES.
March 10—8t.

Facts! Facts!
I do not propose to be Outstripped in Business!
And OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE REQUESTED
Not to Forget It!
I carry a FULL LINE OF GOODS generally, embracing—
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions,
Beautiful line of HAMBURGS, Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Oil Cloths from 2½ down to 1 yard wide. CARPETS, &c., &c.
I buy goods closely, cautiously, and carefully. In this way, and by looking to my customers' interest—as I am by 14 years' experience in business taught that I *must* do—propose to make it to everybody's interest to come to
PARKS'.
It is a fact, and the people know it too, that I carry one of—if not *the* best—stock of goods in Kent county. The coming season further additions you may expect.
As to SHOES, BOOTS, Tobacco, Coffees, Sugars, Soaps, as well as Dry Goods and Notions, will say that those who undersell us *have got to get up early!*
I am selling a Tobacco for 50c. lb. that can't be beat; a Black Cashmere for 50 & 75c., ladies from the city say is cheap.
ANOTHER FACT—an effort to accommodate is our aim.
☞ All kinds trade taken in exchange for goods, and do not limit the *quantity*.
Very truly,
fe24. R. F. PARKS.

Don't You Forget It!
W. H. LAMBERT
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS and NOTIONS,
GROCERIES a SPECIALTY,
Is selling goods as cheap as can be bought in town.
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, SPICES, Cheese, Syrups, Gelatine, Chow-Chow, Yeast Cakes, Graham Flour, Choice Family Flour, Oat Meal and Apple Butter.
1 lb. Good Sugar for 8 cents.
11 lbs. Good WHITE SUGAR for $1.
Positively the Best 5c. Cigar in Town!
Smoking & Chewing Tobacco a specialty.
☞ All goods bought for cash and sold at bottom prices.
Feb. 10, 1883. W. H. LAMBERT.

The Esterly
LIGHT DRAFT
Twine Binder.
POINTS OF SUPERIORITY IN THE ESTERLY BINDER.
Our Drive-Wheel has a heavy tire, welded and shrunk on. Thousands have been made, and one has never been known to break down.
Our Cutter-Bar is made of angle iron, and the strongest known.
Our Platform Canvas runs close to the sickle, and does not permit the butts of grain to drag on Cutter-Bar.
Our Raising and Lowering Device is more simple than any other known, and more easily operated.
Our Double Truss Brace holds the platform and elevator frames solid, so that it is impossible for them to get out of square.
Our Canvas Adjusters, at each end of the Binder, help to form a good bundle in long or short grain.
Our Three Discharge Arms prevent the dragging of the bundles even in badly tangled grain.
Our Knot-Tying Device has been so simplified that it astonishes even "old binder men," to see how little machinery is necessary to tie a knot.
The Old Plunger Bolt, Tucker Finger and Slack Arm, with all their springs and complicated combinations and adjustments, as used in all other forms of the "Applebee Binder," have been dispensed with by us, and our New Cam and Roller substituted, being much more simple and positive in its operation.
We have succeeded in simplifying the Binder to the extent of taking out Forty-Seven Pieces and putting in their place only Seven Pieces to perform the same work. Thus the Esterly is made a marvel of simplicity and strength.
I am Agent for the above Binder for the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Districts of Kent county, and will have one on exhibition in Chestertown during the April term of Court.
I am also Agent for Kent county, for the ALBANY INDEPENDENT TOOTH SPRING HARROW and the LADOW JOINTED PULVERIZING HARROW.
These Harrows are now on exhibition in Chestertown.
JOEL C. SLAUGHTER.
March 24, 1883—tf.

CARRIAGES!
NEWEST STYLES! BEST MAKE!
and LOWEST PRICES!
—AT—
GEORGE E. LAMBERT'S
CHESTERTOWN.
I have ample accommodations and a full supply of the best material on hand for the manufacture of Carriages, and have in my employ the very best workmen to be found anywhere, enabling me to make to order any style of Carriage needed in this section.
I have now in my show rooms as fine a variety of the different styles as can be found in most city establishments, and we guarantee them to be AS GOOD and AS CHEAP.
Among them we may mention
Piano-box Top Buggies,
Brewster & Wilson spring;
Double Spring Phætons,
Jump Seats, Rockaways
and Dayton Wagons,
We deal exclusively in Carriages, Dearborns and Express Wagons, and knowing our reputation is at stake, and purposing the permanency of our business establishment here, we have something more at heart than temporary pecuniary advantage. We are determined that our work shall give satisfaction in every respect and therefore do not hesitate to give guarantees in every case.
DAYTONS.—Special attention is called to our Dayton Wagons—the very thing for farmers
Repairs of all kinds—Smithing, Painting and Trimming—at short notice, at lowest prices.
☞ Please give me a call.
GEO. E. LAMBERT,
tjl. opposite M. P. Church, Chestertown.

GO TO
J. W. BIRD'S
New Flour & Feed Store
(Nearly opp. the Voshell House, adjoining Mrs. L. J. Davis',) to buy
ALL KINDS OF FEED,
such as FLOUR, MEAL, CORN shelled or in the ear; Oats, Bran, Chop, Ship, Middlings, &c., &c.
The best Cecil county HAY, in bales, kept constantly on hand.
EARLY ROSE SEED POTATOES.
Give us a call and be convinced that *our prices are the Cheapest in Town.*
Feb. 10—tf. J. W. BIRD.

LADIES' GAITERS,
Just received and for sale a VERY FINE ASSORTMENT of
LADIES' GAITERS,
of as Good Material, as Nicely Made, and for as Little Money as they can be bought for on the Shore.
JAMES A. SHAW,
march 31. Court st., Chestertown.

Oliver's Plows.
A FULL LINE OF
Plows & Castings
NOW IN STOCK.
W. HEPBRON,
March 24-4t. LYNCH'S, MD.

THE VREY BEST 5c. Cigar in Town at SPARKS'.
TRY our 5c. Segars. They are fine. J. B. SAPPINGTON
STRAW HATS. Nice assortment of Fine Goods, also Malagas and other Common grades. J. H. SIMPERS.

Is It You
Reader, who said you would like to get such nice fitting Clothing as City people wear, rather than the wholesale goods commonly sold in most stores? This will tell you how to do it. The very large increase in our business the past season allows us to make a still lower scale of Prices than ever before, and you can save enough in buying from us to pay for your trip to our city.
The Garments we sell are manufactured under our personal supervision, upon the premises, thereby securing the best sewed and fitting Clothing ever produced. Our Goods are made for the individual wear of our patrons, and not for wholesaling. We sell them with a positive guarantee; therefore no one runs any risk in buying at our house. We indulge in no kind of show or pretension that can only result in increased prices, but depend on the merits of our Goods and genuine Low Prices to hold and gain patronage.
Upon these statements we invite you to call and look through our immense Stock of New Styles and Fashionable Designs. Any garment not entirely satisfactory will be gladly exchanged or money refunded.
☞ *Be sure and first call upon*
C. N. Oehm & Son,
Clothiers of Men, Boys and Children,
230 W. Pratt St.,
THROUGH TO
55 Hanover St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
☞ *CUSTOM DEPARTMENT attached for those who prefer their Clothing made to measure.*

A New Departure
W. A. WHITAKER & BRO.
Galena, Md.,
Dealers in General Merchandise.
Department No. 1: DRY GOODS, PRINTS, Muslins, Ginghams, Satins, Cashmeres, Lawns White Goods, Flannels, Cottonades, Notions, Hosiery, Gloves—the celebrated Alexandria Kid Glove, warranted. Hamburg Edgings, Corsets; Ladies', Gents' and Misses' Waterproof Gossimer Coats; Satchels, Clocks.
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes.
SHOES! SHOES! SHOES! for the large and small.
HATS and CAPS, Queensware, Hardware, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy & Staple Groceries.
Depart. No. 2—Syrups, Molasses, Oils, Salt, &c.
Depart. No. 3—Men's and Boys' *READY-MADE CLOTHING.* Men's Suits $5, $8, $10, $12. $15, $18, $20.
Depart. No. 4—(second floor)—*FURNITURE AND BEDDING.* Cottage Suits, Tables, Chairs and Lounges at City Prices.
Depart. No. 5—(second floor)—*CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS,*
We also buy the Sigwalt Singer Pattern Sewing Machine, and sell at less than list prices.
☞ We would ask our friends and the public to please call and examine our stock.
Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
W. A. WHITAKER & BRO.,
Main Street, GALENA, MD.
March 3, 1883.

LUMBER
For the SPRING of 1883.
T. W. Eliason, Jr.,
Takes pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public generally that he has now on hand one of the largest and best selected stocks of
WHITE PINE, VIRGINIA PINE,
and GEORGIA PINE
LUMBER
on the Peninsula, embracing in part—
White Pine 5-8 Siding, dressed;
" " 6-4 Plank, " undressed;
" " 8-4 " "
" " 4-4 Picks & Select, dressed,
" " 7-8 Rabbeted Weatherb'ing
" " Barn Boards, 12, 14 and 16 ft.
" " Cull " 12 in. stk. 16 ft.
" " 2x3 and 2x4 Railing.
Virginia Pine Boards 12, 14 and 16 ft,
" " 12 in. stk. Boards, 16 ft.
" " 5-8 Siding, dressed & und'ssed
" " 4-4 12 inch stk. dressed;
" " Frame Stuff,
" " Scantling, Railing, &c.
" " Flooring.
Georgia Pine Frame Stuff,
" " Flooring,
Hemlock Fencing and Pickets.
A large lot of Cypress Fencing to arrive. SHINGLES, LATHS, DOORS, DOOR FRAMES, Window Frames, Sash, Mouldings, &c.
☞ Specially low price to purchasers of large bills, either for cash or time.
☞ *TERMS LIBERAL.*
Be sure and get my bid for your bill before purchasing elsewhere.
Feb. 24, 1883. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

LUMBER, LUMBER.
To Whom it May Concern:
I AM prepared to furnish at short notice and reasonable rates, all kinds of LUMBER, namely:
Frame, Bridge and Wheelwright
LUMBER,
the last named a specialty. OAK SILLS, Posts and Braces; Oak, Gum and Poplar JOISTS & STUDDING; Sheathing or Shingling LATHS; Red or White Oak BRIDGE LUMBER; Piling, any size or length.
☞ Small profits, large sales.
Please call on or address
JAMES COX,
Cox's Station, Queen Anne's co., Md.
☞ MERRICKTON P. O. jan20-6m*

FANCY BASKETS, Work Baskets and Satchels, at SPARKS'.
FINE CONFECTIONERY at W. H. LAMBERT'S.

DROPPING CORN.

Little Katie went with the gray old squire
("Who was he?" Child, he was your grand sire,)
To the furrowed field, in dewy morn.
"Now sing," said he, "as you drop the corn,
'One for the black-bird, one for the crow,
One for the cut-worm, and two to grow.'"

Crow and blackbird came fluttering round,
The cut-worm wriggled beneath the ground,
As five smooth kernels every time
Little Katie dropped, with the sing-song rhyme,
"One for the black-bird, one for the crow,
One for the cut-worm and two to grow."

The old squire covered the grain with soil.
"Now see," he said, "they will have their spoil—
That's sure; but still we shall get our share,
If you always count as you drop, with care,
'One for the black-bird, one for the crow,
One for the cut-worm and two to grow.'"

When kernels sprout and the green blades grow
The crow and blackbird and cut-worm know.
And woe for the cornfield in harvest days,
Unless little Katie in planting says,
"One for the black-bird, one for the crow,
One for the cut-worm, and two to grow."

Thus do we plant with our older hands,
In wider fields and o'er broader lands—
Since for good seed sown by the land or sea,
In the air or earth a foe may be—
"One for the black-bird, one for the crow,
One for the cut-worm and two to grow."

The "two to grow!" That is all I ask
As the seed times bring me my planting task.
I know who leads to His furrowed field;
As He wills I plant, at His will shall yield
"One for the black-bird, one for the crow,
One for the cut-worm and two to grow.

HOT WATER AS MEDICINE.

A young man who was compelled to resign his position in one of the public schools of the city because he was breaking down with consumption, and who has ever since been battling for life, although with little apparent prospect of recovery, was encountered a few days ago in a Broadway restaurant.

"I see," he said, "that you seem surprised at my improved appearance. No doubt you wonder what could have caused such a change. Well, it was a very simple remedy—nothing but hot water."

"Hot water?"

"That's all. You remember my telling you that I had tried all of the usual remedies. I consulted some of the leading specialists in affections of the lungs in this city, and paid them large fees. They went through the usual course of experimentation with me under all sorts of medicines. I went to the Adirondacks in the summer and to Florida in the winter; but none of these things did me any substantial good. I lost ground steadily, grew to be almost a skeleton, and had all the worst symptoms of a consumptive whose end is near at hand. At that juncture a friend told me that he had heard of cures being effected by drinking hot water.

"I consulted a physician who had paid special attention to the hot-water cure and was using it with many patients. He said: 'There is nothing, you know, that is more difficult than to introduce a new remedy into medical practice, particularly if it is a very simple one, and strikes at the root of erroneous views and prejudices that have long been entertained. The old school practitioners have tried for years to cure consumption, but they are as far from doing it as ever.

"'Now, the only rational explanation of consumption is that it results from defective nutrition. It is always accompanied by mal-assimilation of food. In nearly every case the stomach is the seat of a fermentation that necessarily prevents proper digestion. The first thing to do is to remove that fermentation, and put the stomach into a condition to receive food and dispose of it properly. This is effected by taking water into the stomach, as hot as it can be borne, an hour before each meal. This leaves the stomach clean and pure, like a boiler that has been washed out. Then put into the stomach food that is in the highest degree nutritious and the least disposed to fermentation. No food answers this description better than tender beef. A little stale bread may be eaten with it. Drink nothing but pure water, and as little of that at meals as possible. Vegetables, pastry, sweets, tea, coffee, and alcoholic liquor should be avoided. Put tender beef alone into a clean and pure stomach three times a day, and the system will be fortified and built up until the wasting away, that is the chief feature of consumption, ceases, and recuperation sets in.'

"This reasoning impressed me. I began by taking one cup of hot water an hour before each meal, and gradually increased the dose to three cups. At first it was unpleasant to take, but now I drink it with a relish that I never experienced in drinking the choicest wine. I began to pick up immediately after the new treatment, and gained fourteen pounds within two months. I have gained steadily in the trying climate of New York; and I tell you, sir, I feel in a sure way to recovery."

Here an old gentleman who had been standing near, and evidently listening to the conversation turned to the teacher, and said: "This remedy of hot water drinking has attracted my attention for some time. It has been of immense service in relieving me of a terrible dyspepsia that tormented me for many years. I tried numerous able physicians, and there is probably no medicine that is prescribed for such an ailment which was not given to me; but none of them gave me any permanent benefit. But the simple remedy of drinking hot water, accompanied by a rational regulation of my diet has entirely cured me, advanced though I am in life. It was not the dieting alone that did it. I tried that before. It was the use of hot water that cured me, for that made it possible to derive benefit from a judicious diet. I have also found this treatment of great benefit in kidney diseases, which are entirely owing to mal-assimilation of food."

The teacher listened very attentively to the old gentleman's remarks.

"I am glad to learn that your experience," he said "agrees so fully with mine. I have become acquainted with various cases in which this simple method of treatment has effected permanent cures after all the efforts of physicians had failed. I am convinced, simply from what I have seen, that almost any disturbance of the human system that results from disorders of the stomach, can be alleviated, and, in such instances, cured in the same way. The very simplicity of the thing may cause some to hesitate about attaching much importance to it, but, like the proper ventilation of your dwellings it may prevent disease and effect cures where all drugs of the pharmacopœia will fail."

A NEW KIND OF FOOT DRESS.—There are about 150 of the prisoners in the Maryland penitentiary engaged in manufacturing merino shoes. The prisoners' labor is secured through contract with the Merino Shoe Company, the principal stockholders of which live in Massachusetts, though the president, Mr. Geo. B. George, lives in Baltimore. Previous to last June the regulation leather shoes only were made in the penitentiary by the firm named. On account of the large decrease in the number of prisoners in the penitentiary the manufacture of shoes was removed elsewhere, the force not being able to supply the demand. The manufacture of the merino shoes was then commenced by the company mentioned above. The merino shoe is made of coarse wool, brought principally from South America. It is put through the usual processes of cleaning, carding, &c., at the penitentiary, and is then steamed, hardened and made into a tough, pliable cloth about twice the thickness of ordinary shoe leather, and in general appearance not unlike the uppers in Arctic overshoes. The soles are made in the same way, of the same material, but are harder and heavier. The shoes are not impervious to water, but are intended for use principally in the dry, cold climates of the North. It is stated that, no matter how low the temperature, the feet will never get cold when encased in these shoes. Previous to manufacturing them here they were made on a smaller scale in the East. The State gets 45 cents a day for the labor of each prisoner, and the shoe is made nowhere else. The machinery used is of the most costly kind. The shoes are shipped principally to the North and Northwest, where they are used in the lumber camps and in other cold, dry work. In this section they could only be used under cover. Boots and stockings of the same material are also made.

A YOUNG lady who is studying French lately wrote to her parents that she was invited to a dejeuner the day before, and was going to a fete champetre the next day. The professor of the college was surprised to receive a dispatch from the "old man," a day or two after saying: "If you don't keep my daughter away from these darned menageries and side shows I will come down and see what ails her."

THE SAD EXPERIENCE
Of a Young Man who Makes a Call on a Lady Friend—Was He a Kent Countian?

We clip the following from the *Bellefontaine* (Ohio) *Examiner*. As one of our young bachelor friends from Still Pond has recently been on a visit to the town mentioned, may it not have been he who was thus so "deranged" by the fair one? Hope some of our Still Pond readers will look after him and if they find him minus that lock of hair and necktie, etc., why, then, tender our sincere condolence:

One of Bellefontaine's young society men recently thought he must spend an evening with one of his young lady friends he highly esteemed, and one whom he had not called on for some time. So he slipped off from the "boys" one evening, and started on his errand, dressed most faultlessly—looking, to say the least, perfectly killing. This he thought himself, as he walked along like a Duke in the direction of the young lady's home puffing a fragrant Havana, and twirling his cane in mid-air. At length he arrived at his destination and opened the gate. He laid his cigar on the fence where it would be handy when he should return, coughed an unnecessary cough, brought a beautiful new silk handkerchief to the rescue of his nasal protuberance, and giving himself a general adjustment, he reached the door and pulled the bell. A radiant piece of feminine divinity answered the summons and ushered him into the parlor. After a general interchange of pleasantries and justice done to the leading social topics, our friend's eye in an unlucky moment, rested on a photograph album, and in an insane one, he reached for it, and was looking over it when she said, "You've never given me your picture yet, and you promised it to me so often!" He said he was going to get some soon—had been thinking of it every day—and would remember her with one first. She then insisted on his sitting for cabinets that week without fail, which he solemnly promised to do. As he was putting this album aside the fair one exclaimed, "Oh, here's my autograph album, and you must write in it. Wait 'till I bring you pen and ink. I'm so glad I thought of it—you've promised to write in it so long!" She returned, and handing him pen and ink was all unconscious of the trouble that was gnawing at his heart's core. "Really, I don't know what to write," he said in a gentle tone. "Oh, anything—a verse or—well just anything!" He found a snowy page took ink and pondered with great solemnity. From the remote recesses of his great throbbing brain nothing came to his assistance, no—not even a nursery rhyme. With a look of unfathomable profundity, he again took ink, moved the book a little and seemed just ready to commence, and still the immaculate page was unsullied. Desperation was now plainly discernible in his every lineament, but at this juncture, fortunately, the young lady left the position where she could so easily eye him through all of his discomfiture and went to the stove to replenish the flames. While she was thus engaged our hero glanced hurriedly in the back of the book and seeing "*Semper fidelis*," turned back to his place again as quick as a flash and wrote it down, then his signature and date, and the struggle was over. He handed it to her complacently, and as she read it over he was trembling from head to foot for fear she would ask him what it meant.

"Oh!" she said after a short interval, "I came very near forgetting to tell you I am making a hair-album. Won't you please give me a lock of your hair for it?" "Certainly," he replied, "with pleasure," and getting a pair of scissors she asked him where she should cut it. "Any place," he said, "I don't care." He had arrived by this time at that stage where he surrendered at discretion. Presently a clip was heard, and he was minus a large lock of hair right over his ear. "Oh, I'm ever so much obliged," she softly said, and he assured her that she was welcome to it most heartily. Then she said: "You have never been here since I commenced my crazy quilt, have you? I'll get it," and she returned bringing a half-finished quilt of every kind of beautiful silken fabric harmoniously blended to enchant the eye. He handled it awkwardly and exhausted his stock of descriptive adjectives.—"Just lots of the boys have given me their neckties to work in—it's full of them." "Have they?" he said. Then he sank into a study.—The tie he had on was a beauty, and he knew she wanted it; but it was a new one and the only one he had; but then he couldn't let the rest of the boys get ahead of him. So he put on a stiff upper lip, and like a martyr, though he was utterly crushed, he tried to assume a whocares-for-expenses-air and told her she was welcome to the one he had on if she wanted it. Of course she wanted it, and he sadly removed it from his neck. As she was turning away with it, he reached in his pocket for his new silk handkerchief—a marvel of loveliness—intending, no doubt, to deposit in its silken meshes, a little solitary tear over his vanished property. But alas! she suddenly turned around and spying the 'kerchief, nearly took the roof off the house in a burst of ardent, unrestrained admiration.—She took it in her hands and went into raptures over it, and only too plainly did he see that would have to go the way of the necktie. So with the air of a person who "discerns the inevitable and succumbs to it," he asked her if she would take that for her quilt. If so he was perfectly willing to relinquish his claim on it. Only too quickly did she take him up, and sweetly said, "How can I ever repay you for all this kindness?" "By giving me ten dollars," he said to himself, but to her "Oh, all I have done amounts to nothing."

It was growing late and he took his departure after telling her he had spent a delightful evening. He walked along the street a down-hearted and crest-fallen man, where only a few hours before full of hope and animation, his elastic step was heard. He repaired to the solitude of his room, and looked casually in the mirror. Above his ear was a large white spot that could have been plainly seen a half mile off, where the young lady had chosen the lock.

Utterly dejected and with spirits perturbed he sat down and drew up some resolutions which we append for the benefit of any young man who may be thinking of calling on any of their lady friends soon:

WHEREAS, We, the undersigned, having in a lighter moment resolved to call on a lady friend, and having in a very dark one really called, and having been incontinently wheedled out of our personal property—yes, virtually robbed of it to say nothing of extreme mental torture endured. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we will never call on any young ladies again, jointly, severally, individually or collectively, either by inclination or invitation, until crazy quilts and all memories of them are buried beyond resurrection in the dim and shadowy past.

Resolved, That photograph albums are consummate, unmitigated and gigantic frauds, and three-fourths of them are filled with pictures of the ugliest people who have ever lived, and that when the young lady in question, or any other lady, gets a cabinet of us, she will know it, and so will the court.

Resolved, That we will shoot the next young lady down who ever dares by word or gesture intimate to us that it is her wish for us to pen something in her autograph album.

Resolved, That under no circumstances whatever in the future will we so far forget ourselves and our appearance as to invest a young lady with the power to take a pair of scissors and manipulate them at her own sweet will and take from us half of the covering of our head.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be printed in the Rushsylvania *Joy*.

HOW THE ORIOLE BUILDS ITS NEST.—Yesterday Mr. James C. Norris sent to the *Gazette* office an oriole nest, attached to the twig of a tree, which had become weak and broke off. The construction of the nest is of the most ingenious character. It is woven out of wrapping thread, horsehair and wool. It is of a pocket shape, and the work is done in a neat and durable manner. The nest is fastened to the twig at three different points, and an old sailor could not have been more careful in fixing his rigging than this bird was in wrapping and doubling the cord so that the nest would swing and at the same time withstand the most violent storm.—*Easton Gaz.*

TWO BOYS, and they were good sized boys, too, as might be judged from the capacity of their maws, made a wager a day or two ago at Clayton as to which could eat the largest number of oranges, the one stopping first to pay the wager. They went at it in good earnest, one dozen, two dozen, three dozen, and still they kept on, but he of the tender stomach threw up the sponge on completing his 40th orange, because he felt a little sick, but his successful competitor ate 42 and then as a settler, ate a pound of ginger snaps, and has followed it up since with his regular meals.

FOREST PLANTING.

What is Being Done to Keep up the Forests of the State.

The Legislature of Maryland, at its last session, appointed an unpaid commission to examine and report to the next General Assembly what legislation is necessary to protect and foster the forest growth of the State. A resolution adopted by the Legislature in this connection declares that the destruction of the forest trees in a large portion of Maryland is far in excess of the replanting which is being done, and that unless proper remedial legislation is enacted another half century will doubtless witness the almost entire destruction of the forest growth of the State. The committee designated by the Legislature to take charge of this important matter comprises Governor William T. Hamilton, ex-Governor Philip F. Thomas, Hon. Lloyd Lowndes, and Professors P. R. Uhler and Ira Remsen. The committee have never been called together or had a meeting, but Prof. Uhler, who is thoroughly conversant with the resources of the State and its needs, is fully competent to furnish at any time all the information the General Assembly may require on which to base proper legislation, and in Prof. Remsen he would find an equally able scientific coadjutor. The resolution of the Legislature implies that some replanting had been practiced before 1882, but restoration has never been carried on to any considerable extent. The importance of trees to the health, safety and prosperity of any country is well recognized. Heavy forest growths afford protection from "blizzards," and retains the rainfall and melting snows sufficiently to prevent sudden torrents and consequent flooding of large rivers, which are usually attended by destruction of property and even of life. On the other hand, too, they help to make springs which supply the tributaries of the larger streams. Hillsides covered with trees and undergrowth retain the water and ooze it off gradually to the springs, or permit it to trickle through rocky crevices and converge in the streams at lower levels. Where the trees are destroyed and the hillsides are baked by the sun, the rain rushes down by a single impulse to swell the rivers and overspread large areas of cultivated territory; while that which falls on the disintegrated rocks is held as in a sponge and is ported with chiefly by evaporation into the atmosphere.

The most extensive tree-planting which has been practiced in Maryland has been done this spring by Mr. Robert K. Martin, who has set out 86,963 forest trees of different varieties on the Gunpowder river, eight miles from Baltimore. These trees have been scattered over 34 acres of land owned by the city at Loch Haven. Mr. Martin, who is the civil engineer of the water department, says he will plant all along the line on the city's property until he gets the Gunpowder river fringed with woods. Next fall he will procure acorns and other seed for extensive planting. The cost, he says, is trifling and the benefit incalculable. The importance of the work of Mr. Martin may be appreciated when the fact is remembered that the Gunpowder river has lost three-fourths of its volume in the past hundred years by the destruction of the woods which formerly covered its banks and grew thickly on the hillsides and in the ravines through which its tributaries and resources flowed to the main water-course—*Balto. Sun.*

THE LOST WIFE.

The police yesterday had a call from an old man who had come down from Isabella county with his wife to see the State Fair. He was in a heap of trouble over the fact that they had become separated twenty-four hours previously, and all his hunting and inquiring had failed to get trace of her. He explained the separation as follows:

"You see, we were looking at the runnin' races. Sich things allus excite me, fur I've bin thar myself. The hoss I bet on was losin' ground, and I tried to climb a stump to swing my hat and encourage him. That let the crowd in between me and Hanner, and fust I knew I could not find her."

"How old is your wife?" asked the officer.

"About twenty-two," replied the old man, as the red came to his face. "She's my third wife, you see, and maybe I was a leetle foolish."

"Did she have any young lovers?"

"Piles of 'em."

"Were any of them at the State Fair?"

"I believe I saw two or three."

"Old man," said the officer, after a long pause, "I want to ask you a question, and I hope you won't be offended."

"No, sir, I won't be miffed at anything you ask."

"Suppose, now, that your wife had—had—? That is to say, suppose—!"

"By gum!" exclaimed the old man, as he shut up his jack knife, "I believe I ketch your meaning. If Hanner has played that trick on me somebody'll git shot."

"That's only my theory," mused the officer. "Perhaps she loves you and wouldn't think of eloping."

"I dunno about that—I dunno. I gave her a hundred and twenty acres of mighty nice land before she'd have me. What shall I do? I feel as if I stood on a hot gridiron."

"Take one more look over the grounds and I'll see you at the grand stand in an hour."

The old man hurried off at a canter, and when the hour was up the officer walked down to the stand. There he found a cross-eyed, lop-shouldered woman sitting on the fence, with her No. 7 feet displayed to the gaze of thousands. Beside her was the old man. When he saw the officer he got down and shook hands and whispered:

"That's her, and she never even thought of eloping."

The officer looked the young wife over from head to foot, and was turning away when the old man whispered:

"I kin see them feet, and them eyes, and that shoulder jist as plain as you kin, but I'm no fool! Her mother is the only woman in county who weaves rag carpets, and her dad has lent me two hundred dollars without an endorser! And say?"

"Yes."

"The land I gin her has twelve tax-titles and a mortgage on it! See? Keluck—whoop! I'm no chicken!"

And he climbed up beside her, put his arm around her waist, and yelled out that he would back the roan horse against the field.

FRED. DOUGLASS ON THE DESTINY OF THE COLORED RACE.—The 21st anniversary of emancipation day was celebrated at Washington on the 16th inst. One of the principal features of the celebration was a meeting at night at the Congressional Church, at which Fred. Douglass was the orator. Speaking of the destiny of the colored race he said:

"What is to be the future of the colored people of this country? Three different solutions to this difficult problem have been given and adopted by different classes of the American people: first, colonization in Africa; second, extinction through poverty, disease and death; third, assimilation and unification with the great body of the American people. I do not look for colonization either in or outside of the United States. Africa is too far off, even if we desired to go there, which we do not. Removal to any of the territories is out of the question. We have no business to put ourselves before the bayonets of the white race. We have seen the fate of the Indian. As to extinction, the prospect in that direction has been greatly clouded by the census just taken, in which it is seen that our increase is ten per cent. greater than that of the white people of the South. There is but one destiny, it seems to me, left for us, and that is to make ourselves, and be made by others, a part of the American people in every sense of the word. Assimilation, not isolation, is our true policy and our nat