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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. 44. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1883. No. 4.

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.

THE CELEBRATED

DEERING

LIGHT DRAFT, AUTOMATIC

TWINE BINDER.

We guarantee Less Pieces

In our KNOT TYER than on any competing machine in this county. We have no adjustment, and use no Springs.

—THE DEERING RECORD in the Peninsula:—

Every one put out Sold or Settled For.
None Returned. None Replaced.
All Competitors Replaced.

For proof read our testimonial circular.
Our Mowers are the LIGHTEST on the market.

Agent for Kent County:—WM. A. HYLAND,
Galena and Chestertown.

DEERING HOME REFERENCES—Practical proof as follows: H. J. Gray, Wm. Morris, J. E. Newcomb, A. H. Crew, M. Lambson, S. Hurlock, Wm. Crosby, H. W. Carvill, W. W. Newcomb. April 21.

THE PROMISED

CLOTHING ADVERTISEMENT

—OF—

BORDLEY BROS.

Read Carefully, as it is to Your Interest Financially.

We propose to sell CLOTHING this Spring and Summer for less money than the ne goods can be bought in the city. We do this in order to hold the trade, and it we are determined to do. Now, reader, we do not mean one thing and adver- e another but we mean every word that we publish in this paper, and if you will ne and see us we will prove to your satisfaction that at BORDLEY BROS. thing Store you'll get a nice fit, and more than value received for your money. carry

HE LARGEST LINE OF CLOTHING

the Eastern Shore of Maryland, hence at our place you get just what you want rou have the Largest Stock to select from, and REMEMBER, AT THE LOWEST POS- LE PRICE.

Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

In this Line we claim to be able to give all the leading styles at bottom figures. lyou want a becoming hat and handsome Neckwear? if so, we can furnish them down in price.

ook at these Astonishing Low Prices:

MEN'S, Full size, Frock and Sack Suits	$3.00	worth	$6.00
" " " Wool Suits—good	6.00	"	10.00
" " " all " " all sizes	8.00	"	12.00
Young Men's nobby Suits, including French Cassimeres	$5.00 to		$35.00
Children's Suits, all styles from	1.50 to		10.00
Fine Dress Pants patterns "	1.00 to		10.00
$,000 worth of Youths', Boys, and Children's Suits, ranging in price from	1.50 to		30.00

Don't lose sight of this fact, viz.: That with Such SMALL EXPENSE, we anble and will sell Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods for less money than yoean buy elsewhere, and if you'll give us a call will prove it to you.

BORDLEY BROS.

LRGEST CLOTHING HOUSE ON THE EASTERN SHORE OF MARYLAND.

MOGEE & FLEMING,
Chestertown, Md.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
MOGEE'S
GREAT VALLEY SCHUYLKILL
Quick and Slaked LIME,
Manufactured at NORRISTOWN, MONTGOMERY CO., PA.

THIS LIME has been used more extensively during the past eight years than ny other lime by the Farmers in Maryland and Delaware. It has given decidedly SETTER RESULTS than any other Lime on the market, and as we are the argest dealers now in the Lime business we can and will deliver to farmers and dealers as cheap if not cheaper than any other firm in the business.

We supply orders by Railroad, from Philadelphia to Crisfield, and all the connecting branches, and we have boats to fill all orders not accessible by rail.

We are prepared to sell on time—4, 6 or 8 months note—payable at Banks.

MOGEE & FLEMING,
April 7, 1883. Chestertown, Md

LOUIS K. STAM'S
SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT!

am offering an immense stock of PAINTS, OILS and VARNISHES of almost every kind. Liquid Paints by the pint, gallon or barrel. The popular MASON'S Railroad Colors and Varnishes; LEWIS' and LUCAS' Lead, and all Pigments necessary for coloring Paint.

Recommending Only Such Goods as I Conscientiously believe to be Good, and Selling at Exceedingly LOW RATES,

I am ortain it would be greatly to your advantage to call and get my prices.

A LARGE LINE of Handsome Designs in WALL PAPER, selected with great care from leading firms of the country. These papers are sold at exactly city prices; Paper Hanger furnished if desired.

A fine Line of WHITEWASH, PAINT BRUSHES, &c.

Goods in QUANTITY delivered Free of Charge to any part of the County.

Owing to my being compelled to sell on exceedingly short margins all sales must be closed with cash or a note, bearing legal interest from date of sale given within ne days fom date of sale.

April 28 LOUIS K. STAM.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF
VALUABLE
Real Estate
IN KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE on

TUESDAY, JUNE 5th, 1883,
AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,
At the Voshell House, in Chestertown,

"RADCLIFFE HALL,"

THAT VERY VALUABLE FARM in Kent County, beautifully situated on Chester River, about one mile below Chestertown, upon which the late John C. Burchinal resided, containing

184 ACRES,
And 2 Roods of Land,
more or less.

The Improvements
ARE A
LARGE BRICK DWELLING

containing 11 rooms, with Outbuildings ample and in good repair, and a beautiful lawn from the house to the public road.

The ORCHARDS comprise

2000 Peach Trees

600 Pear Trees, 100 Apple Trees,

of well selected varieties and in good bearing condition.

The whole farm is situated in the most desirable part of the county, nearly all arable, and divided into convenient tillages.

There is an annuity of $75 charged on the farm payable in two equal installments, on the first day of January and July in each and every year. The annuitant is now about 65 years old.

Also, an undivided One-sixth interest in the

BURCHINAL BUILDING

situate on the South corner of High and Cross streets, in Chestertown.

The "Burchinal Building,"
is a THREE STORY BRICK HOUSE, containing FIVE STORES on the first floor, with several offices and lodge rooms above. It is situated in the business part of the town where stores are in great demand.

These properties offer a rare opportunity to any person desiring to make a safe and profitable investment in real estate.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree are one-fourth of the purchase money cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification of the sale thereof at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in three equal installments of one, two and three years from the day of sale. The deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by the bond or notes of the purchaser, with surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

MARION deK. SMITH, Trustee.

As the Decree directed, the Trustee gives notice to the creditors of the said John C. Burchinal, deceased, to file their claims, with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county within four months from day of sale of his real estate.

MARION deK. SMITH,
TRUSTEE.
CHESTERTOWN, May 5, 1883—ts.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF A—
VALUABLE FARM

THE undersigned, as Attorney for the owner, will offer at Public Sale on

TUESDAY, JUNE 5th, 1883,
At 11½ o'clock A. M.,
At the Voshell House in Chestertown,
ALL THAT

FARM,

CALLED "KILLINGSWORTH"

situate on the north side of the public road leading from Chestertown to Millington and about 6 miles from the former place, adjoining the lands of Wm. Bryan Cleaver and others, containing

125 Acres, more or less,

100 acres arable, the balance in Oak and Hickory Timber. It is centrally located in a healthful neighborhood and has a well of excellent drinking water. The arable land is conveniently divided for agricultural purposes, most of the fencing nearly new.

The soil is of good quality and well adapted to the growth of cereals & fruits. It is in close proximity to Manufacturing shops, Mills, Schools and Churches, and within two miles of two public landings on Chester river, where steamers ply daily to Baltimore.

It is improved by a
Two-Story FRAME DWELLING,
nearly new;
containing 7 rooms and 2 halls. The Outbuildings are in good repair and amply large for the farm.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-fourth cash on day of sale, balance in one, two and three years from day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured to the satisfaction of attorney.

MARION deK. SMITH,
May 19-ts. Attorney.

GO to WHITAKER & BRO'S, Galena, Md., for your FURNITURE and CARPETS. mh3.

Executors' Sale
—OF—
THREE
VEY
Valuable Farms
Near Kennedyville, Kent Co., Md.

BY VIRTUE of authority contained in the last will and testament of Dr. THOS. C. KENNARD, deceased, and in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, the undersigned, Executors of the said Dr. Thomas C. Kennard, will offer at public sale on

TUESDAY, MAY 29th, 1883,
AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,

At the Voshell House in Chestertown, Maryland, all the REAL ESTATE of the said Dr. THOMAS C. KENNARD, embracing

Three Splendid Farms
In a High State of Improvement.

No. 1—is known as the

"Webster Farm,"

and contains, as now held and laid out,

142 ACRES, more or less.

It is situated at Turner's Creek Cross Roads, adjoining the lands of William Archibald, Mrs. Haman, & others; about 1½ miles from Kennedyville, and about the same distance from Turner's Creek landing. This is a beautiful compact tract of land, nearly a square, and bounded on two sides by the public road.

THE IMPROVEMENTS
consist of a small FRAME DWELLING, a good Barn and Stabling in fair condition, both ample for the use of the farm. The whole of this tract is under cultivation, and no better opportunity is offered to persons desiring a small, productive and finely located farm in Kent county.

No. 2—is known as

"THE HOME FARM,"

and contains, as now held and laid out,

370 ACRES, more or less.

It adjoins the Webster Farm, and lies on the road leading from Still Pond to Kennedyville, adjoining the lands of Lewis C. Justis, Mrs. Raymond and others.

This has been well known for many years as one of the finest tracts of land and most desirable residences in the county, and is now in a high state of cultivation and the improvements in excellent condition.

THE DWELLING
IS A
Handsome Brick Building,
with front of about 80 feet, press brick, and containing 15 good rooms, and attic over the main building. This house is built in the most substantial manner, the partition walls being of brick, and the arrangement throughout being thoroughly convenient. There is a large cellar running the whole length of the building, and fine pump of water at the kitchen door. The house stands in a large yard, surrounded with fine shade trees, and has a large lawn running to the public road.

There is an unusually large and well arranged vegetable and flower garden in the rear of the house running back to a large and elegant

APPLE ORCHARD.

All the enclosures are substantial and neat and there are many attractions about the place. There is a comfortable

Tenant House

conveniently located—not far from the dwelling—and all conveniences such as meat-house, ice-house, poultry yard and house, &c.

The Barn is unusually large and substantial and in good order. The first story is of stone, containing stalls and feed room for a large number of horses and other stock. The superstructure is frame with ample room for grain and hay. Adjoining this there are other stables and sheds for stock, also a pump of good water in the barnyard. There is a

Peach Orchard of about 1,000 Trees,
about six or seven years old.

No. 3—Is known as

"RICH NECK,"

or the Boulden farm, and contains as now laid out

210 ACRES,

more or less, and lies immediately adjoining the Home farm, on the public roads leading from Turner's creek cross roads to Still Pond, and also to Chestertown. The IMPROVEMENTS
consist of a comfortable
FRAME DWELLING,
with new and ample Outbuildings for the purposes of the farm; the water is excellent. There is some fine CHESTNUT TIMBER upon the tract—sufficient to keep the fencing up for many years. There is on this place a FINE ORCHARD of

DWARF and STANDARD PEARS,

of select varieties.

These lands are all of fine quality—have been long and highly improved—are now in excellent state of cultivation, and are as desirably located as any lands in the county, being within about 2 miles from Railroad Station at Still Pond and same distance from daily steamer at Turner's Creek Landing. Persons desiring to purchase are invited to examine the lands.

No. 4—is a lot known as

"Kennard's Corner,"

at the intersection of the roads leading to Still Pond and Chestertown, and

CONTAINS 1½ ACRES,

more or less. There is on this lot a Comfortable FRAME DWELLING
AND
STORE-ROOM,
and connected with it a fine early garden of nearly an acre, and a stable and carriage house. There is also a good pump of water here.

TERMS OF SALE AS FOLLOWS:

One-third cash on the day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, with interest, upon note payable at Kent National Bank, at the option of the executors.—The sum of $4,833.33⅓ to be payable in five years from the day of sale and to be secured by mortgage on the Boulden farm; the sum of $4,333.33⅓ to be payable in five years from day of sale and to be secured by mortgage on the Webster farm, interest on both mortgages to be paid semi-annually commencing January 1, 1884.

The residue of the purchase money on each tract to be paid in two equal installments in eighteen and thirty-six months respectively from day of sale, with interest from January 1, 1884; the deferred payments to be secured by toe note or bond of the purchaser, with security to the satisfaction of the executors.

Possession to be given January 1, 1884, with privilege of preparing ground and seeding wheat in due season this Fall. The crops of the current year will be reserved from sale, and all taxes will be paid up to January 1, 1884.

The lands will be offered as above described, also, as a whole, or in such other parcels as may be deemed advantageous on the day of sale.

HENRY C. KENNARD,
JAMES A. PEARCE.
Exec'rs of DR. THOMAS C. KENNARD.
JOHN W. CARROLL, Auc'r. apr21-ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
A SMALL FARM
NEAR SPRY'S GATE, Kent Co., Md.

AS TRUSTEE under the will of Robert J. Lusby, deceased, and in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court, for Kent county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House in Chestertown, Md., on

TUESDAY, MAY 29th, 1883,
AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M.,

THE FARM

KNOWN AS THE "SAMUEL C. BOYD FARM," containing

127 ACRES,
MORE OR LESS,

situated on the public road leading from Chestertown to Chesterville, adjoining the lands of John W. Hines, J. J. Hurlock and others, and now in the tenancy of Mr. Rd. Bryan.

The soil is naturally good, is in a fair state of cultivation and responds promptly and surely to any improvement.

The Dwelling & Out-buildings
are ordinary and the fencing tolerable.

This farm can be made productive at small expense, and persons of limited means desiring to secure a home will do well to examine it.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-third cash on the day of sale or in thirty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, the residue in two equal installments in one and two years from the day of sale, with interest from January 1st, 1884, when possession will be given. Credit payments to be satisfactorily secured. Crops of the current year reserved from sale. Privilege of seeding wheat this fall. Deed at the cost of purchaser.

JAMES A. PEARCE, Trustee.
J. H. GREENWOOD, Auct'r.
May 5—ts.

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. mh10.

R. F. BRIGGS & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
T. D. MARSHALL & CO.,
53 W. Fayette St., Baltimore,
Opposite Barnum's.

A Full Leather-Trimmed Top Buggy. Side Bar or End Spring, at - $74
A Good Serviceable Buggy for Country use, at - - - - $74
Three-Bow Top, Steel Tire, Patent Wheels, at - - - - $74

Delivered on boat in Baltimore free of charge.

Write for cuts or come and see us.

A. W. HAWKS, Manager.
mh31-6m.

WE wish to call the attention of the smoking public to the fact that we have secured the agency for "Tansill's Punch," America's finest 5c. Cigar.
WM. H. LAMBERT,
mar31. Sole Agent.

FINE SIDE-BAR TOP CARRIAGE FOR SALE.
For want of use, nearly new. Very low for cash or time. JOHN N. DODD,
fe10-tf. Chestertown, Md.

PURE home-made Apple VINEGAR, for sale at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

THE DUDE.

"What is the dude, papa?" she said,
With sweet, inquiring eyes,
And to the knowledge-seeking maid
Her daddy thus replies:

"A weak mustache, a cigarette,
A thirteen-button vest,
A curl-rimmed hat—a minaret—
Two watch chains cross the breast.

A pair of bangs, a lazy drawl,
A-lack-a-daisy air;
For gossip at the club or ball,
Some little past 'affair.'

Two pointed shoes, two spindled shanks,
Complete the other charms;
And followed fitly in the ranks
The two bow-legged arms.

An empty head, a buffoon's sense,
A posing attitude;
'By Jove!' 'Egad!' 'But, aw!' 'Immense!'
All these make up the dude."

THE BABY'S BANK.

A Pathetic Story Told by an Ex-Tramp.

"No," said the engineer, as he closed one valve and opened another, "I wasn't always an engineer. I wasn't anything for a long time. I had the knowledge in my head all the while, but it was lost under a heap of rubbish.

"What fools men are when they're left to themselves! Now look at me. Would you say I was ever a tramp?"

A tramp? his white muscular throat—white and wholesome under the coal-dust—his strong, well-knit frame, clear eye and firm hand, denoted a man of pluck and courage, a practical worker, not the idle, nerveless, relaxed object, which is denominated a tramp, and which is a blight on the face of nature. No, this man guiding the good engine Mohawk, was never a tramp, and we told him so!

"But I was a gentleman," he said, coolly sighting a long stretch of road over the back bone of his engine and letting her out a little for a dead-level heat. "I was not only a tramp, but the meanest kind of one, and I worked harder and suffered more to get myself in that condition than I ever did to reach this," and he looked proudly at the polished trimmings of his flying steed.

"I'll tell you how it was," he said at last as he slowed up to round a curve and then went easily on past the fields clad in their summer verdure, past woods that were panoramic in a flush of beauty, and away into the open country. "I was a tramp—no matter how I came to be or why. I lost home, freinds, self-respect, all that makes up manhood—but I didn't wear a red ribbon at my watch charm then and my brain was muddled—there are many more like me—and I went from bad to worse, but I had never broken the laws, never wronged any one but myself, when I fell in with some fellows who thought they had found a tool, and they had. They say every man has his price, and they offered me mine: it was the price of my soul too, and I agreed to take the money and do the work.

"It was this—to sneak around and get acquainted with the inside of a house—the house of the richest man in the place, and to show them the way; they said I looked the most respectable for the purpose. Gentlemen, you wouldn't have trusted one of the gang with a ten cent bit, least of all, me, as I looked then, but I felt almost proud of the compliment, and that afternoon I was to go up to the house to look for work or to ask for food, just as it happened to strike me, when there was no one home but the women folks, and look round to see how they would get in that night—for robbery and perhaps murder was what they meant

"It was just such a pleasant, peaceful afternoon as this, and all the doors and windows were open and not a soul saw me as I lounged in through the garden and up to the veranda. The gang I had fallen in with had made one mistake; they had kept me sober for the work, not entirely clear headed, but sober enough to make me feel I was doing a mean, dastardly trick, to make me feel for the first time in many a day ashamed of my own company. I had gone so far I must go on. I had walked up the steps and into the house without meeting a soul, and I stepped into a long, cool room, and there I saw on the mantle in a great, clear gold-framed glass, a white face and two red blood-shot eyes—my own; but what a fright they gave me, and then I saw something else, a small iron bank, such as children keep pennies in. It was of latticed bars of wrought iron, and between every bar was the gleam of silver quarters and half-dollars, and smaller gold coin. I hadn't a penny to my name, I was hungry, tired and footsore and disgusted with what I had undertaken. It came over me like a flash that I could take this money, and get out of the reach of the gang; it would be dishonest, but not such as this they had planned. I reached out my hand and stopped. There at my feet on a lace pillow—and all white and fluffy like an angel—lay the lovliest baby I ever saw in my life! She was asleep, but as I looked at her, startled and in wonder she opened her eyes as wide and blue as daises, holding up both hands, laughed like a bird singing, and said: 'Joe, Joe,' which wasn't my name at all. I didn't touch the baby. While I stood there a pale little woman came into the room and nearly fainted when she saw me, and I sat down there and told the whole story, and asked her to have me sent to jail for protection from myself, and all the time we were talking the baby laughed and cooed and called me by the name she had given me, 'Joe,' and the rest of the gang were waiting at a turn of the road for me to come back to them.

"I didn't give them up—it wasn't worth while, when I had put the people they had designs on, on their guard—and left the town that night. I didn't go to jail; the man whose house was to be robbed gave me some work; but I didn't reform all in one minute, and he never could have reformed me at all—it was the baby did it. She trusted me; when I felt the old boy getting the better of me I went to the baby and she smiled at me, and I grew strong right off—it made a man of me. I never could tell what that baby saw in my face to make her help me in that way, but it wasn't of this world. She knew she could save me, and she did. That was ten years ago, gentlemen, and I am more of a man to-day then I ever was, and it's her doing."

"She must be quite a large girl now," we said, inquiringly.

"Maybe so! I don't know how that is; some folks say they don't reckon there by months and years! I like to feel she's the same sweet, smiling baby, holding out her hands in that confiding way and calling me 'Joe'—she loved to call me that—but I never wanted any one else to use the name since she said it. One night, she was going to sleep, never to wake up, the doctor said; they told me she wouldn't know me, that I would disturb her. I went in on my knees, I crawled up to the bed and looked at her; dear saint, she was as white as the sheets, and her pretty curls never stirred a hair, and her sweet eyes closed, and I groaned in my heart, for I thought she was gone, and then she opened her eyes and then came a great struggle for breath, and oh, my God, I'd have died to help her, died twenty times to have saved her, and she looked at me and put one hand up—I fancied she was pointing up there—and she smiled on me and said all at once, 'Joe!' and then she made her mother understand that she wanted something. It was the little bank and she wanted me to have it. I took it to humor her and thought how I would give it back to her when she got well, she smiled again, and I listened to hear her say, 'Joe'—and all was still! You see I never could go wrong now, but how did she know about that little bank and my wicked thoughts? And she forgave and loved me, too, pretty dear. The smoke makes me cry. There's our depot at the next station, and we're running on schedule time, as you see, gentlemen."

A LITTLE GIRL recently went to visit her grandfather in the country. She is fond of milk, but firmly refused to drink any while there, without giving any reason. When she returned she was asked, "You had nice milk there to drink hadn't you?" "I guess I didn't drink any of that milk," she indignantly replied. "Do you know where grandpa got it? I saw him squeeze it out of an old cow?"

A MAN who is sinking from a wealthy circle of acquaintances to the poorer classes is said to be "going to the dogs," but we don't know why, unless it is because the poorer classes keep so many dogs.—*Philadelphia News.*

A HOUSEKEEPER ASKS: "What is the simplest way to keep jelly from molding on top?" The New York *Commercial Advertiser* answers: "Shut a small boy up in the pantry for a few minutes."

CENTENARY AND CONVENTION.

The Approaching Celebration of the Episcopal Church in Maryland.

Members of the Protestant Episcopal Church are looking forward with much interest to the celebration of the centenary of their Church in this State, which will take place on Tuesday, May 29. In the year 1783 the diocese of Maryland was organized after the separation of the church in the United States from that in England. At last year's sessions of the conventions of the diocese of Maryland and Easton it was decided to mark the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the diocese of Maryland by some appropriate celebration, and while the services which are to be held will not be of an elaborate character the interesting features surrounding them are such that the event will occupy a prominent place in the history of the church.

Bishop Pinkney will have entire direction of the services. On the morning of the day set for the celebration morning prayer will be said in St. Paul's Church, corner of Charles and Saratoga streets, Baltimore, at 11 o'clock.

Bishop Lay, of the diocese of Easton, will deliver a discourse covering the history of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Maryland during the colonial period.

As the day for the assembling of the 100th annual convention is next after that upon which the centenary celebration will be held, it is probable that all or nearly all the delegates to the convention will contrive to reach the city in time to attend the anniversary services. Besides these there will be many invited guests present. In the evening at 8 o'clock, a social gathering, divested of everything formal, will be held at Lehman's Hall. Short addresses suitable for the occasion will no doubt be made by many of the assembly, after which a slight refection will be served.

The session of the convention will be opened with divine services at 10 a. m. on Wednesday, May 30, at St. Peter's Church, Druid Hill avenue and Lanvale street, Bisoph Pinkney presiding. By special appointment Rev. Orlando Hutton, D. D., of Brookeville, Montgomery co., will deliver a discourse relating the history of the organization of the diocese and its history during its existence of a century.

At night in Christ Church, corner of St. Paul and Chase streets, a missionary meeting will be held, at which addresses will be made by visiting clergymen. It is expected the convention about to be held will be free from all discussions upon points hitherto productive of much difference of opinion. No questions of that character now demand consideration and the convention will no doubt be occupied in the transaction of regular business only.

Rev. George A. Leakin and Mr. Geo. T. Holyday, of the centenary sub-committee on archives, are now engaged in endeavoring to secure subscriptions to Dr. Allen's History of St. Paul's Parish, which is now being prepared under the editorship of Dr. Herbert B. Adams, of Johns Hopkins University. Many clergymen have spoken highly of the work.

The First Confirmation in Maryland.

While referring to the history of the church in Maryland, the facts mentioned below will be read with interest. From 1630, when Rev. Mr. James of the English Church, officiated on Kent Island (previous to the arrival of Lord Baltimore's colony) to 1793, there was no administration of the right of confirmation. The question recently arose as to when and where did Bishop Claggett's first "laying on of hands' take place. This query has been solved by Mr. Edward Ingle, of the Johns Hopkins University, who has discovered among the diocesean records in the Whittingham library and sent to the chairman of the centenary committee on archives the following:

All Saints Parish, Frederick county, March 24, 1793.—Elizabeth Bayley Jane Charlton, Mary Shaaf, Ann Barnhold, Matilda Price, Rebeckah Beale, Eleanor Grosh, Sophia Grosh, Eleanor Murdoch, Mary Murdoch.

Bishop Claggett remarks: "Eleanor Grosh was the first person I ever confirmed."

MOST TRAGIC OF TRAGEDIES.

A Dreadful Scene Enacted in a Bridal Chamber in South America.

From the Montevideo Razon.

A horrible affair took place recently at Rio Grande del Sur, near to the Uruguayan frontier. A young farmer was bitten by a mad dog, and remedies were immediately applied to the wound. Cauterization was resorted to, and there was every reason to believe that the virus had not entered the victim's system. When the accident occurred the young man was about to marry, but in consequence of the untoward occurrence the ceremony was postponed for three months, when the medical men who were consulted on the case gave it as their unanimous opinion that there was not the slightest ground for apprehending any danger from the bite. The marriage took place on the farm and was celebrated with the customary festivities. After the nuptial supper was over the bridegroom appeared to be seized with a fit of melancholy. One of love's caprices, said somebody. After supper came the ball, and when this was at its height the newly-wedded couple withdrew from the festive scene and retired to their apartment.

About an hour afterwards the house resounded with ferocious cries intermingled with shrieks and groans. As soon as the guests had recovered from stupefaction, they started in the direction of the cries. They proceeded from the nuptial chamber. The door was burst open and a horrible spectacle presented itself. On the floor lay the young bride in a pool of blood. She still breathed, but her body was torn and bitten as if she had been seized by a tiger. In a corner of the room was the bridegroom, covered with blood and foaming at the mouth, scratching, biting and tearing away the wall and furniture. With a sudden bound he sprang like a tiger upon the invaders of his lair, and he would have made one or more victims had not a brother of the dying bride sent a bullet crashing through the mad man's brain.

AMERICAN FABLES.

One day two foxes that were journeying together came across a track in the dust which much astonished them.

"I believe it is the track of a Rhinoceros," observed one.

"I think it is that of an Elephant," replied the other.

"I say Rhinoceros!"

"And I say Elephant!"

"Then I travel no longer with such an idiot!"

"Then you can travel alone with a fool!"

They were cuffing each other around in a lively manner, when along came a Wolf and asked the cause of the trouble.

"Why, that Bigot sticks to it that this is not the track of a Rhinoceros!" shouted one.

"And he, the Narrow-minded Muldoon, wont admit that it is the track of an Elephant," added the other.

"Gentlemen," said the Wolf, as he examined the spot, "this is simply the place where a fat man struck a banana peel and sat down to reflect.—You are both wrong and both fools."

MORAL:

Men are willing to fight in defense of what they don't know.

The Hen and the Farmer.

A Hen, having laid an egg, set up such a cackle that presently the whole barn-yard was in confusion, and the farmer came running to see what was going on.

"What is it?" he demanded, as the Hen cackled louder than ever.

"Why, I've laid an egg!"

"An egg? Why, a single egg isn't worth but two cents at the present market price."

"Yes, I know, but if I didn't do two shillings' worth of cackling over every two cents' worth of egg, the world would soon forget me."

MORAL:

Send a bundle of old clothes to an orphan asylum and then interview a reporter.

AN insurance agent applied to a woman in Detroit to induce her to get her husband's life insured. "Will I be sure to get the money if he dies right off?" "Certainly, madam." "But will you give me an assurance that he will die right off?" No, madam, we can not do that." "Well, then, what good will it do me to get his life insured if he does not die? I knew there was some catch about this insurance business."

AN Arkansaw boy, writing from college in reply to his father's letter, said: "So you think that I am wasting my time in writing little stories for the local papers, and cite Johnson's saying that the man who writes except for money is a fool. I shall act upon Dr. Johnson's suggestion, and write for money. Send me fifty dollars."

ENTERTAINMENT AT STILL POND.

STILL POND, May 17, 1883.

The entertainment at Still Pond on Monday evening was quite a success, financially and in every other respect, reflecting great credit on the participants in the performances, and also bringing to light some dramatic genius which but for that event might have lain dormant. The people from far and near seemed to have anticipated a treat, the hall being packed, obliging over twenty-five people to return to their homes, I imagine in no amiable mood of mind, being refused admittance.

The entertainment was opened with music by Miss Kate Price, on the piano, and Mr. Coburne on the banjo. The crowing of the May queen was quite creditable to the children, their pretty white dresses making a bright scene; Miss May Price was the honored queen and performed her part with ease and dignity. The coronation was done by Mr. Coburne.

The tableau, "Gypsies' Warning," was arranged with skill, and could not have been better. It was highly appreciated by the audience.

The "Gypsey Countess," a vocal duet by Mr. Starkey and Miss Georgia Baker, was admirably rendered.

The drama, "What's in a Name," was excellent. Miss Sue Jump, in her part of Edith, displayed quite an amount of dramatic talent: the same may also be said of Mr. Urie, as Algernon, Edith's lover. Mr. Starkey, as Edith's father, could not be excelled, and Miss Gulie Parrott's part as servant was very much appreciated.—This drama was received by the audience with applause; the performers were called out again and gracefully acknowledged the approbation.

A most amusing play was "Leap Year." Mr. Coburne's performance as the young doctor, was all that could be desired. He had a trying time of it, being beset by proposals of marriage from all the old maids and widows of the town. Mr. Penn Norris made a capital Pat, being quite enthusiastic over his "swate darlint Biddy;" the feeling was mutual, for Biddy thought Pat McCarthy was the "most dacent gintleman" she knew, "his very soul shining out of his elegant green eyes." Miss Kate Price personated Biddy. Miss Hellie Covington as Kate Darrell the heiress performed her part admirably; she did especially well when she appeared before the young doctor disguised as "Grandma Hawkins." Miss Harper, as the real old maid, Mrs. Wroth, a poetical old maid, and Mrs. Penn Norris, a dashing young widow, taking advantage of the privilege of leap year, proposed boldly to the young doctor but without success; the accepted one being of course the heiress.

The pantomime, "Mischief in the Studio," was received with applause. A darkey song by the Misses Edes was good. They were encored and greatly applauded.

The instrumental and vocal music was worthy of appreciation, and the rendition of the program throughout was a credit to the performers and a success that Miss Price may well be proud of.

ONE OF THE AUDIENCE.

A MISFIT FIT.

A party of three young men, from the agricultural districts, entered a second-hand clothing store on Michigan avenue, yesterday morning, and one of them finally bought a second-hand coat. He was solemly assured that it was a fit Shakespeare would have been proud of, and that it increased his beauty 200 per cent., and he went away satisfied. In about an hour, however, he returned and said:

"Say, this coat isn't a fit after all?"

"Vhat ails dot coat now, eh?"

"Well, it's too short in the back, for one thing."

"Let me look. Too short, eh? Um, my friendt, who tells you so?"

"Both the boys."

"And Vhas dose poys tailors?"

"No."

"Do they get oudt some fashion-blates from Paris."

"No."

"Vhell, how ish it dose poys knows so much? Dot goat allows for you to stand oop and pend ofer. It allows for your back to shorten oop or lengthen oudt."

"But the sleeves are too short."

"Let me see. Only last night my wife sit up all night to cut the sleeves off and make 'em in style, und now you vhant a sleeve like Noah vore in der Ark. Vhell, nopody vhould think dot of you."

"I can hardly bend my arms," continued the buyer.

"Vhell, I sold you dot goat for Sunday. You don't chop wood on Sundays, I hope. Vhen you desire to pend your arms put on some odder goat."

"I'm not at all satisfied with it, no matter what you say."

"Vhell, I can't help dot. After you puy dot goat you fall down or shump around, or drink peer, und get your pody all out of shape und den come pack und gompiain. My friendt, dot goat was for a shentleman. Vhen you vear it, you must be a shentleman."

"I paid you $8 for it and I'll take $4."

"No."

"You can have it for $3."

"Young man let me explain. I vas a partner mit my wife. She puys und I sell. She is now in Chicago. Doan you sell dot goat. Take it home und wait until you shrink a leedle und your back shortens oop, und you vhill den put on dat goat und set all der galls crazy, und make all der young men shealous. Take my advice. I vas in der clothing pizness for forty years, und I know der cloth in dot goat. If vhants a good thunder shower und two games of baseball to make it fit you like a handle to a goffeemill."

HE'D SCOOP A LITTLE.

About the time that Daniel Drew began his Wall street career he was up the country one time to visit some friends, and two farmers called upon him to decide a case. One had sold the other five bushels of wheat, and proposed to measure it in a half-bushel, and sweep the top of the measure with a stick.

The other objected, and Uncle Daniel was asked to decide.

"Well, legally speaking, a bushel is only a bushel," he answered.

"And can the measure be swept off?"

"I think it can."

"What with?"

"Well, if I was selling wheat, I should probably use half the head of a flour barrel."

"Which edge of it?"

"Gentlemen, that is a point I can not now decide on," sighed the old man. "If I was selling to a widow or a preacher I am certain that I should sweep the measure with the straight edge, but if I was selling to a man who pastures his cows in the road and his pigs in his neighbor's corn, I'm afraid I should use the circular side, and scoop a little to boot."

A NUMBER of farmers in the vicinity of Middletown are trying to emigrate labor this season. E. R. Cochran put an English family into one of his tenement houses a few days ago and gave the men work. J. Thomas Budd, who knows more about emigrants and what to do with them than any other man in Delaware, got the place for the family with Mr. Cochran.—*Middletown Transcript.*

PRIEST: "Pat, I understand you are going to be married again."

Disconsolate Widower: "Yis, your riv'rence."

Priest: "But your wife, Pat, has only been dead two weeks."

D. W.: "Yis