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The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. S. 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, DEC. 22, 1883. No. 32.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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 at reasonable prices.

$16,872.13 worth of CLOTHING
And NOTIONS
AT YOUR COMMAND!

BORDLEY BROS.,

FULL STOCK OF CLOTHING

Will be CLOSED OUT at and BELOW COST!

In order to give us room for Improvements!

This stock of Clothing will be offered to the people at Manufactrers' first cost up to March 1, 1884. We are determined to sell the full stock if we have to sacrifice it as the season has been remarkably warm, and we have too many goods on hand.—Among this large stock of Clothing will be found the most useful and valuable CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and those who come first will secure the most desirable goods, and at such prices as to astonish all who give us a call.

Below will be found an inventory of stock as taken up to Dec. 5, 1883:

593	Overcoats, {all Descriptions, valued at}		$ 4,376.50
472	Men's Suits	" "	3,924.85
216	Youth's Suits	" "	2,007.60
197	Boys' Suits	" "	1,576.29
268	Children's Suits	" "	1 030.00
137	Odd Coats	" "	529.38
437	Odd Pants	" "	1,213.50
103	Odd Vests	" "	175.00
			$ 14,833.12

Actually $14,833.12 of Clothing that MUST BE SOLD or SACRIFICED.

Unquestionably the largest, best and cheapest stock ever presented to the people of Kent and Queen Anne's counties.

INVENTORY OF NOTIONS:

Am't stock of Shirts—Laundried, Unlaundried, Percales, Chevoits, Blue Shirts,		$ 533.22
" "	*Undershirts and Drawers*	627.37
" "	*Handkerchiefs—Linen and Silk*	112.60
" "	*Gloves—all descriptions*	239.40
" "	*Hosiery—plain and fancy*	213.75
" "	*Neckwear—all kinds*	175.86
" "	*Suspenders*	136.75
Stock of Clothing		$ 2,039.01
" *Notions*		14,833.12
		2,039.01
		$ 16,872.13

LOOK! — $16,872.13 of CLOTHING and NOTIONS, MUST BE SOLD, and if you want Bargains now is your chance.

REMEMBER!—This is no bait, but actual facts, and as we propose to enlarge our store room we must get rid of this large stock of Goods, and in order to do so, we have marked them at actual cost of manufacture.

Resp'y,
Chestertown, Dec. 8, 1883. BORDLEY BROS.

15,000 Yards of Carpet!

Our Carpet Trade has so increased that we have been compelled to enlarge our Carpet Department.

We have now a beautiful Carpet Room filled with the best MAKES and DESIGNS that the market can produce. Our stock consists in

Tapestries, Body Brussels, (with borders to match), Ingrains, Persian Damasks, Rags and Hemps, all of which we make and lay in the best manner when desired.

We have also a line of Floor Oilcloths, Cocoa Mattings, Rugs, Mats, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Carpet Feltings, Window Shades, &c.

Remember you have FIFTEEN THOUSAND YARDS OF CARPET to select from, therefore come where you can get just what you want.

W. H. MOORE & Co.,
Oct. 20-3m. MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

W. P. PATTERSON,
RETAIL DEALER AND JOBBER OF
Breech and Muzzle Loading Guns
RIFLES, REVOLVERS,
AMMUNITION, GLASS BALLS, GLASS
BALL TRAPS, LEATHER and CANVAS GOODS.
188 W. Pratt Street, Baltimore.

PUBLIC SALE

THE undersigned intending to move to Locust Hill, near Millington—a smaller farm—and having a surplus of Stock and Farming Implements, will sell without reserve on the Janvier farm in Shrewsbury Neck, 2 miles north of Locust Grove, on

WEDNESDAY, December 26th,
the following property:

4 Head of Good Horses,

among them are several good Brood Mares and 1 Stallion (Moscow Stock) gentle in all harness;

20 HEAD OF CATTLE

among them 7 two-year-old Steers, 7 two-year-old Heifers, 2 Bulls two-year-old Durham stock 2 Milch Cows;

Lot of Chester White SHOATS.

1 Chester White Sow, Fat;

1 Bickford & Huffman Drill; 1 Randall Harrow; 2 Syracuse Plows, 3-horse; 1 Advance Plow, 2-horse; Harrows, Cultivators & other farming implements.

Sale to begin at 10 o'clock. No postponement on account of weather.

TERMS OF SALE.—Sums of $10 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 10 months will be given, on bankable note with approved endorser, interest added. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

A. HENDRICKSON.
G. W. JACOBY, Auct'r. d15-ts.

Sale of Personal Property

THE undersigned as attorney for Mr. Luther A. Kendall, will offer at public sale at his residence in Broad Neck,

On WEDNESDAY, 26th December inst.

The following Personal Property:

1 Horse "Prince,"
1 BROWN HORSE, 1 BAY HORSE,
ONE COW,
1 Champion Reaper and Mower,
1 York Carriage, 1 Corn Chopper,
1 Bickford & Huffman Drill, Grain Fan,
1 Corn Sheller, 1 Dearborn and Harness,
1 Cart and Harness, 1 Wheelbarrow,
Harrows, Cultivators, Plows,

Household and Kitchen Furniture.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock A. M.

TERMS OF SALE:—All purchases under fifteen dollars cash; sums of $15 and over, a credit of six months will be given on note with approved security.

CHARLES T. WESTCOTT,
HARRISON W. VICKERS,
d15-ts. Attorneys for L. A. Kendall.

GRAND OPENING
—OF—
Christmas Goods
AT BOTTOM PRICES!

PRESENTS for young and old; in fact everything you want for Table, Parlor or Little Ones.

G. E. NOLAND & CO.,
d1-3t. Fairlee.

OLD KRISS!

W. H. LAMBERT
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
PROVISIONS A SPECIALTY,

Has just opened for the Holidays a very fine line of Raisins, Currants, Citron, Figs, and Nuts of all kinds. Also a very large Stock of

Choice Confectionery.

Largest Stock of **Fine Cigars** in Chestertown. Chewing and Smoking Tobacco a Specialty.

Give me a call and examine Stock and prices.
Dec. 8, 1883. W. H. LAMBERT.

N. C. CROW,
Dealer in
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, BOOTS & SHOES,

Groceries & Provisions, Wood & Willow Ware, China & Glass Ware, Tobacco & Segars, Canned Goods, Mince Meat, Apple Butter, Raisins, Currants, Citron, Candy, Nuts, Oranges, Lemons and Dried Fruits.

My aim is to sell good Goods at reasonable prices. I have a good line of goods for the Holidays. Come and see me.

COUNTRY PRODUCE of every saleable kind taken in exchange for goods or cash paid for them.

N. C. CROW,
Dec. 8. Up Town, adj. Bakery.

Dr. A. A. WHITE'S
Blood and Liver Pills,

For the cure of Diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood or Derangement of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. They are mild in their operation and will Cure with despatch

Malaria, Bilious Fever, Dyspepsia,
Liver Complaint, Jaundice,
Headache and Constipation.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.
Sold by all Druggists.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
SOME OF THE BEST LOCATED AND MOST VALUABLE
RESIDENCE & STORE HOUSE
PROPERTY
IN CHESTERTOWN.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county as a Court of Equity, passed in a cause in said Court wherein Elizabeth R. Wickes and others are complainants and Ellen S. Wickes and others are defendants, being No. 661 on the Chancery docket of said Court, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House porch,

On WEDNESDAY, January 2, 1884
AT 11½ O'CLOCK A. M.,

ALL THAT PROPERTY

SITUATED ON HIGH STREET IN CHESTERTOWN, opposite the Market House, of which the late SIMON WICKES died seized, fronting 61 feet 1 inch on High Street, with a depth of about 132 feet, and with an eight foot right of way thereto from Cross street.

The IMPROVEMENTS

consist of a HANDSOME, COMMODIOUS

BRICK DWELLING *AND STORE ROOM*

under one roof, two stories and attic, press brick front, all in good order, the dwelling being occupied by Mr. James S. Bradley and the store room by Mr. Thos. W. Wickes as a drug store.

—ALSO—

Another STORE ROOM AND HOUSE

with two-story brick front, being occupied by Wickes & Bro., in their mercantile business.

This property is well known as one of the oldest and best locations for business purposes in the town—the Drug business having been continuously and successfully carried on there for more than fifty years on the same spot, and general merchandising having been successfully prosecuted by one or the other of the firm of Wickes & Bro. upon the premises they now occupy for over 40 years.

Persons wishing to engage in business have here an opportunity rarely offered in Chestertown, and the excellent residence connected with it adds to the value of the property, which will be offered as a whole and in THREE PARCELS, as follows:

No. 1,

adjoins the old Canady property, fronting on High Street 20 feet 1 inch, with a depth of 132 feet, and comprises

That Part of the Brick Building

occupied by the drug store of T. W. Wickes on the ground floor, with all that part of the house above the drug store, it being separated from the rest of the house by a solid brick wall.

No. 2,

is immediately above No. 1, and comprises all the residue of said dwelling house, fronting 26 feet on High street, with a depth of 132 feet. This lot from the back wall of the dwelling to the rear of the lot will be 20 in. less in width so as to give room for the window shutters and eaves of the building on No. 3.

No. 3,

is immediately above No. 2, and fronts on High street 15 feet, with a depth of 132 feet.

The existing right of way from Cross street to this whole property—eight feet wide—will be continued across Lots Nos. 1 and 2, so as to give lot No. 3 the benefit of this right of way, and lots Nos. 1 and 2 will be sold subject to such right of way.

The whole of this property except a rectangle 20x50 feet, on the South East corner, is subject to an annual ground rent of $25, and also to an annual rent of six dollars for the use of said right of way; said ground rent of $25 being renewable at the end of 99 years from the year 1850, and being redeemable at the pleasure of the purchaser upon payment of the sum of $400 to the holder of said ground rent.

As between the purchasers the said annual ground rent of $6 will be apportioned equally upon all three parcels, and the said annual ground rent of $25 will be apportioned according to the prices respectively obtained for the three parcels.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale prescribed by the decree are as follows: One-third of the purchase money on each parcel to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or in thirty days thereafter at the option of the Trustee, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest from January 1st, 1884, to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustee.

All taxes to be paid to Jan. 1, 1884 and possession given upon ratification of the sale. A plot of each parcel will be exhibited at the sale.

JAMES A. PEARCE,
TRUSTEE.
J. W. CARROLL, Auctioneer. 47-ts.

THEY NEVER FAIL!

Smith's Fever and Ague Pills,
ARE WARRANTED TO CURE
FEVER and AGUE, MALARIA, INTERMITTENT and REMITTENT FEVERS.
We Challenge their equal.
PRICE 50c. and $1.00 PER BOX.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers.
ELIAS SCHMIDT & CO., Sole Proprietors,
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.
Sold at TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown.
June 30-6m-1p.

Christmas CARDS!

PRANG'S AMERICAN and TUCK'S ENGLISH—a very large stock—from 3c. to $3 at C. F. STAM'S.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

C. M. LUCAS.

Gold American Watches
SILVER WATCHES,
GOLD CHAINS,
GOLD BRACELETS,
WEDDING RINGS,
SET RINGS,
EAR RINGS,
BREAST PINS,
STUDS,
SLEEVE BUTTONS,
LOCKETS,
SILVER THIMBLES.

Rogers' Triple Plated Silver Ware.

French Clocks.
CLOCKS from $1.00 to $55.00.

Spectacles, &c., &c.

An examination of the above goods is respectfully solicited by those contemplating making

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

C. M. LUCAS,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Dec. 15, 1883—4t.

CALL AND SEE
—OUR—
Christmas Goods

FINE CANDIES from 15 to 60 cents.
RAISINS, CURRANTS, CITRON
FIGS, FLORIDA ORANGES,
LEMONS, COCOA NUTS, TABLE
NUTS, PLUM PUDDINGS, &c., for Sale by W. J. McFEELY & SON.

BOOKS!

A grand assortment of Books, standard and literary works—Illustrated Poems—all the Golden Floral Series, beautifully fringed. Also, Books for Children. Lower in price than ever.

For sale by COLIN F. STAM,
d15. Druggist.

ALWAYS IN TIME
FOR THE
HOLIDAYS.

WE HAVE GOT IT AT LAST!

HUDGINS' BAKERY!

We have now on Hand the largest, cheapest and finest lot of goods ever displayed in Chestertown, such as new Raisins, new Currants, new Citron, new Figs new Dates, new Oranges, new Lemons, and Nuts of all kinds.

Toys! Toys!

We have taken great pains in selecting our TOYS, and flatter ourselves to be able to please all who are in need of Toys, for the Holidays.

ACCORDEONS, GUITARS,
BANJOS, BABY CARRIAGES,

in abundance, will be sold cheap to make room for other goods.

FIREWORKS!

The largest supply ever offered for sale in this town.

We are baking daily Fruit Cake, Sponge Cake, Pound Cake, Bread, Rolls, Biscuit, Pies, &c., &c.

Come and see us and bring the Children with you and make the acquaintance of

The Baby Elephant!
AND
MR. & MRS. KRISS KINGLE.
Dec. 8, 1883.

Silver Ware!

The finest and most elegant stock ever offered for sale in Chestertown.

We have made our selections of this ware with a special view to our CHRISTMAS TRADE.

We want you to examine our case before you think of looking elsewhere.

d15. COLIN F. STAM.

CHRISTMAS PEARLS.

Again Christ's birthday morn hath come,
The evergreens are twined
In palace, hall and humble home
The holly branch we find.

The christian world is all ablaze—
It throbs from pole to pole;
New joy and wonder, and amaze
Doth fill the heart and soul.

A heavenly Babe on earth appears,
The frozen earth to warm,
A casket of pure pearls He bears
And scatters through the storm.

He leaves a pearl at every door,
And music's sweetest sound
Enters the cottage of the poor,
And with the rich is found.

But most of all the children prize
His precious Christmas time;
Gifts drop down for them from the skies,
Sweet voices 'round them chime.

Again, bright angels from above,
Are hovering through the air;
They bring celestial robes of love
For grateful hearts to wear.

Wilmington, Dec., 1883. —MATILDA CANBY.

AN INCIDENT FROM REAL LIFE.

How damp and cold and foggy it was in Lambeth Palace Road one December evening. It was terrible noisy too, for huge carts, laden with heavy goods from the Southwestern Railway terminus hard by, rattled incessantly over the stones and everybody hurried along to be out of the thoroughfare as soon as possible.

Three little urchins formed an exception to the bustling crowd, for they lingered for more than an hour round the big iron gates of St. Thomas' Hospital in spite of the constant knocks and pushes they received, custom having made them almost unconscious of such treatment. Besides, the attraction which kept them there was a powerful one. They had actually witnessed, while they waited, the arrival of no less than three Christmas trees. Two of them, it is true, were only young fir trees dug up from a plantation somewhere in the country and sent straight to the hospital there to be dressed up in all their attractive finery, but the third tree was a present from the wife of one of the consulting physicians and was already trimmed and decorated and covered with toys.

There was some delay in moving it from the light cart and carrying it into the building, and the three small boys outside had time for a long look at it in all its beauty. One must be a child to understand what that beauty is; colored flags, gold and silver balls, dolls, trumpets, candles, crackers, sweeties—they need a child's imagination to be appreciated, but we may perhaps, happily have enough left in us to know how much they convey to him.

The boys on the sticky pavement outside gave a long-drawn sigh as the beautiful tree went out of sight, and then they turned away to their own usual surroundings—mud, fog, cold, discomfort, such as they had been accustomed to all through their short lives.

"My!" said one of them, JIMMY, by name; "wouldn't I just like to be sick in there and 'ave that there tree to play with!"

It was a sentiment echoed by the other two, as they edged themselves along the railing of the hospital, making their way back toward the road they usually slept in in Lambeth.

"Well, we ain't sick," said another of them, called Peter, although the harsh, dry voice he spoke in and his white, wan face might have told another tale.

"And so we ain't got no tree!" said the third boy, Bill. They had almost reached the corner of Westminster Bridge, in depressed silence, when Pet—as he was commonly called—suddenly stooped, and, with a smile that was pleasing enough to see, although his companions did not notice it, exclaimed:

"Ain't I got a hides!"

After which statement he propounded to his attentive audience, ideas being, if not rare, always interesting to boys. And certainly Pet's was original and worthy of consideration.

He suggested that one of them should feign to be ill; should get taken into the hospital, when once there should see the tree in all its glory.

The plan sounded delightful, the only objection to it being that they could not all play the principal part in it. They decided who should be the lucky one by the all-popular method of tossing, and Pet won the toss. This was fortunate, for besides having distinctly the first right to his own idea, which the lad did not think of, he was the only one of the three who would have been capable of acting his part; but Pet did not know this either.

He only gave Jimmy and Billy a few hints as to what they were to do, how they were to look as scared as possible when Bill's father came home at night, and how they were to say they knew nothing of Pet, except that he was suddenly "took bad."

Whereupon the "taking" promptly occurred, and with a thud that was unexpected even to Jimmy and Bill, Pet threw himself down at full length on the pavement. A small crowd instantly collected round them. Most of the people only stared a moment and then passed on; one or two expressed pity; and after a few moments the inevitable policeman arrived and pushed his way up to Pet's side, roughly questioning Jimmy and Bill. They whimpered a bit and looked frightened—to order, and the policeman, after rolling Pet over with his foot and finding him apparently altogether unconscious, said he must go to the hospital, and, with the help of a good-natured bystander, himself carried him there, Jimmy and Bill and several others following.

It was something to be inside those great walls, as Jimmy and Bill and Pet, too, thought, while the latter was being carried by the porter on a stretcher into the casualty ward and a big bell was rung for Number One—that is, a young dresser always handy, who sees a case first, and, if it be trifling, attends to it without sending for the house surgeon. But of Pet the dresser could make nothing at all, and he soon called the house surgeon, who came running down from the top of the high building and applied himself with the rapidity of a hard-worked man to the consideration of the case before him. He did not look over thirty, but there was an amount of decision, a firmness and a gentleness in his touch of Pet, which spoke well for the use he had made of his head and his heart. The policeman stated what he knew and was dismissed, while the surgeon looked for all the most likely symptoms in Pet, and was able to find none of them. The patient was simply unconscious. The boys were asked whether Pet had been ill before he fell down suddenly, and they said: "No, only the cough!"

And as they both cried or howled steadily, all the time, the dresser sent them away, telling them they might come the next morning to hear what was the matter with their friend. They were not sorry to get their dismissal after the surgeon had arrived on the scene, scampered off.

Then the surgeon, systematically and very patiently indeed, began at Pet's head and examined him down to his feet to find some cause for this extraordinary unconsciousness, and could find none. Disease he found indeed, for the poor little fellow's lungs were half gone, but as he said to the dresser: "Boys don't drop down unconscious from that!" Being strangely baffled, the surgeon ordered Pet to be taken to the children's ward, undressed and put to bed.

"We'll see what we can make of him then," he said.

It was not by any means easy for Pet to keep up his acting, especially when strong ammonia was put under his nose and almost boiling water to his feet, but he managed it, more now from pride than from longing after the Christmas tree, even. Only when he was lifted by the nurse into a soft, clean, warm bed, such as he had never dreamt of before, that small closed mouth of his involuntarily parted, and something very like a smile, like the ghost of a smile, stole over his face.

The surgeon, noticing it, was struck with the idea that the boy might be shamming.

"Fetch the battery here," he said.

Pet did not know what a battery meant, or his smile would certainly have disappeared as involuntarily as it had come.

The surgeon waited by his side, holding his small hand and thinking to himself that, shamming or not shamming, Pet had the most pathetic face he had met with in all his experience of sadness and suffering.

Then the battery was brought and a slight shock was administered from it down Pet's back.

"Oh! that was horrible!" thought the lad. "What was it? Would it come again?"

He managed not to wince under it the first time. A second and a harder shock was given. Pet did not quite scream, but he pressed his fingers so hard into the house surgeon's hand that the latter knew he was right in his conjecture. Then a third shock was given—a stronger one, and this time Pet sprung out of bed with tears starting to his eyes and exclaimed:

"Oh! don't do it again; don't do it again!"

One or two students around were laughing, but the surgeon did not see anything but pathos in the scene, as he said, gravely:

"Then you are not ill, and have been giving us all this trouble for nothing. Why did you do it?"

He wanted the lad to tell the truth, and of course Pet told him.

"Please, sir," he said, not crying now, but looking straight with his great gray eyes into the doctor's face, "'twas the tree, the Christmas tree, as I wanted to see so awful bad! Me and Jimmy and Bill, we seed it a-carried into here, all beautiful, and—and—I did want to see it again!"

"And so you pretended to be ill, that you might come in here, and——"

"Yes, sir."

"And what am I to do with you now, do you think?"

"Turn me out again," said Pet promptly.

There was something very like a quiver in the surgeon's voice as he said with infinite tenderness to the little boy:

"No, my lad, I shan't do that to you; you shall see the Christmas tree in here. You are not what you pretended to be, but you are quite ill enough to stay in the ward until after Christmas time, and then we will see!"

And so Pet had his Christmas tree, and Jimmy and Bill came in at the surgeon's invitation to see it, too, but Pet did not go back with them after it to Lambeth. He never left the hospital again, for consumption ran a rapid course with him, and before three months were over he died in the ward.

GOOD-BYE, ROSY CHEEKS.

"Just take a look at that lady coming out of the drug store," said a well-known physician to a Cleveland *Herald* reporter, at the same time attracting his attention to a beautiful girl of twenty-one, or thereabouts, as plump and rosy-cheeked as only a proper mode of living could make her. She was the very picture of health, her proportions were symmetrical from head to foot, and from a glance the reporter judged that she weighed 150 pounds. She carried a small package in her hand, and as she disappeared from view the physician, continuing, said: "That girl is as pretty and handsome as any in town, her parents are among the wealthiest, all her wishes are fulfilled, she wants for nothing, still she is as miserable and unhappy as the poorest woman in town."

"Some love affair, of course," said the reporter.

"Far from it," replied the M. D. "She is engaged and about to become the wife of the man of her choice; but the fact of her being a slave to fashion renders her unhappy."

"If it is as you say, she must surely have money enough to move along with the world of fashion."

"You don't mean to say," said the doctor, "that you haven't heard of the latest lank and lean craze now existing among fashionable ladies? No? Well, then, I'll tell you. A great number of the fair sex, nowadays, those who are as finely proportioned as the young lady I have just pointed out to you, and with the flush of health upon their cheeks, consider themselves out of fashion, for to be fashionable nowadays one must wear a "lean and hungry look," look pale and interesting. Those approaching a reasonable degree of avoirdupois or the possessors of rosy cheeks, are looked upon as being vulgar, and not entitled to the honor and distinction of moving in the fashionable world. But to return to the young lady who has just left this drug store. You must have noticed the package she carried in her hand; that is nothing more or less than a vile compound of drugs, put up for the purpose of reducing a person's weight, at the same time undermining the health of the brainless idiots foolish enough to take it. That lady called at my office last week and blandly asked me what course she should pursue, and what means she should employ to reduce her weight and remove the color of roses from her cheeks. I had a series of conversations with her, vainly endeavoring to dissuade her from the foolish course she was about to pursue, but it was of no avail; she left my office highly indignant, and said she would never consult me again. I then called on the young lady's father, who tried to talk seriously to his daughter, but I have since ascertained that she visited other physicians, who gave her the necessary prescriptions. I know of some ladies in the city, married and single, who don't stop at anything. Eating arsenic is an old failure among the fair sex, but it has lately been revived at a fearful rate, for to gain their ends it is not only necessary to be thin but pale. How long such a craze generally lasts there is no telling. I tell you, sir, it is wonderful to contemplate the sufferings some women are willing to undergo for the sake of being fashionable. I know that you are inclined to doubt my assertions, but some day, when you have the time to spare take a walk among drug stores and physician's offices, and you will find that I have told you the truth without the least bit of exaggeration."

SAMPLE PROHIBITION.

The Buffalo *Express* says, in 1880 General Kilpatrick was one of the Republican stumpers in Maine. Senator Blaine was chairman of the State committee. One day several stumpers met at Mr. Blaine's house, in Augusta, to get new orders and take a fresh start. Blaine said to Kilpatrick: "I want you to go to Danforth. You know we have a prohibitory law in Maine, and you have probably found out that it isn't always observed. But every body admits that in Danforth it is strictly lived up to. Opinion is all one way there, and I want you to say something about temperance in your speech." "All right," said the general, and off he started. Arrived at Danforth a committeeman met him, and the first thing he said was: "General this is a strong prohibition town, and we would like to have you say something about temperance in your speech, but, as you are an old army man and may feel the want of a little stimulus, I have brought along this," and he produced a bottle. Arrived at the hotel, the landlord took the general to one side and said: "You know we're very strict here on temperance, but you being a stranger here," and he produced from a chest a bottle and glass. A colored man showed the gentleman to his room, and in its privacy said: "Ye know, boss, we don't have no anything to drink here, but if ye want anything I can get it for ye, boss." Kilpatrick had several more similar adventures before he got out of Danforth, and declared that in that strictest of all prohibition towns he got more invitations to drink than in any other town he visited during the campaign. We feel quite sure that Kilpatrick went to his grave believing that prohibition does not prohibit.

GIVE HIM A LIFT.

Give him a lift! Don't kneel in prayer,
Nor moralize with his despair,
The man is down, and his great need
Is ready help, not prayer and creed.

'Tis time when wounds are washed and healed
That inward motive be revealed,
But now, whate'er the spirit be,
Mere words are but mockery.

One grain of aid just now is more
To him than tones of saintly lore.
Pray, if you must, within your heart,
But give him a lift, give him a start.

The world is full of good advice,
Of prayer and praise and preaching nice;
But the generous souls who aid mankind
Are scarce as gold and hard to find.

Give like a christian—speak in deeds,
A noble life's the best of creeds;
And he shall wear a noble crown
Who gives them a lift when they are down.

ACCORDING to a correspondent of the San Francisco *Rural Press*, the fine scrapings of any common cattle's horn steeped in vinegar and bound hot as it can be borne upon a wound will subdue pain almost instantly, and effectually subdue lockjaw. He claims to have frequently used the remedy and always without a failure, even in most severe cases.

SMALL BOY—Pa, did you know ma long before you married her? Pa—I didn't. I didn't know her until long after I had married her.

THE German proverb, "If I rest, I rust," is Americanized to read, "If I trust, I bust."

Some Officers of the Late War.

Speaking of some conspicuous figures in the late war the Boston *Advertiser's* correspondent in the city of Washington says: "Sherman is 64 and looks older, but the family is hardy and is likely to see 1900. Sheridan is only 51; he was a major-general at 30. McClellan, now a rotund man with bending shoulders, has not changed much of late. He is rich and entertains well in his New York city home. Rosecrans and his wife live almost unnoticed on Capitol Hill while he is here as a member of Congress from California. His complexion is like a youth's and his hair as white as snow. Hawley and Logan are the other two most distinguished generals in Congress. Both are 57 years old but neither has gray hair. Rosecrans will be reinforced this winter by an old companion in the western armies, Gen. Slocum, of Brooklyn. Gen. Sickles is practicing law in New York and Stoneman is Governor of California. Fremont is no longer rich; he and his wife, Jessie Benton Fremont, are forgotten in crowded New York. Don Carlos Buell runs an iron furnace in Kentucky. Banks is a United States marshal. Terry the youngest of the brigadiers who won fame in the war, will succeed Sheridan in the command of the army."

ASIA'S FLOATING GARDENS.

Among the most remarkable illustrations of human energy are certainly the floating gardens in Kashmir, in Eastern Asia, the more so that they are the work of an essentially indolent population. For their creation and expanse of water about nine miles in circumference has been utilized, on which masses of weeds, grasses and aquatic plants grow and become intertwined and entangled. These form the soil, as it were, on which cultivation is carried on. Divisions are made in them, they are cut level with the surface of the water and then banked over with river mud. Properly prepared for this purpose, this soil is sown with melons and cucumber plants, and a crop is raised which is unequalled in any country in quantity and quality. These melons and cucumbers are sold in a good season at the rate of ten or twenty for 2 cents; in dear seasons they bring 2 cents apiece. Floating gardens in Mexico are upon much the same plan, but are usually devoted to the culture of flowers.

A LIFE WELL INSURED.

Mr. Hamilton Disston, of Philadelphia, the millionaire manufacturer and president of the Florida Land and Improvement Company, a gentleman well know in Elkton, is carrying a heavier line of life insurance than probably any other man in the United States. He has $400,000 in force upon his life in the regular companies, while he is good for several thousand additional in many mutual concerns. The only man who is regarded as his rival in this is ex-State Senator George K. Anderson, of Titusville, Pa., who is reported to have about $400,000 upon his life. The bulk of the insurances has been placed within the last few years. In order to maintain this enormous insurance Mr. Disston pays to the various companies who are carrying him $20,000 in premiums per annum.

A FORTUNE FOR SOMEBODY.

It is said that there is without doubt a fortune for the man who discovers a means by which copper can be welded. There is now no known means by which copper can be welded with itself. Solder of some sort must be used. It is entirely different with iron. Iron is fibrous and the parts become identical when melted together. Iron melts slowly and the welding process is easy. But with copper it is different, it is such a soft metal that it melts almost instantaneously, like sugar in water, it can not be welded. The discovery of a means by which this metal can be welded would bring about a revolution in the use of this useful metal, and make a millionaire of the discoverer.

A Funny Story of Two Widows.

A very laughable trespass suit was commenced Tuesday, Nov. 13, at Geneseo Court House, before Judge Macomber. Two wealthy and highly respected widows of Caledonia were engaged in a dispute over a line of fence, and while the plaintiff's workmen were engaged making a hole for a line fence post the defendant came and put her feet in the hole to prevent them from working, being very careful to keep her body on her own premises so as not to commit no trespass. The plaintiff then came and in passing by kicked her in the back. Among the witnesses were the two Irishmen who dug the hole. These made considerable sport. Altogether it was as amusing a suit as has been tried here for some time. —*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS LOST.—The Philadelphia *Times* says: "This year has been the most disastrous ever known in the history of the American insurance business. The losses will exceed $100,000,000. Many of the agents of the large foreign and home companies represented in this city express the utmost anxiety regarding the future of the insurance business. They say that the losses have increased to such an alarming extent that a thorough revision of the rates has been deemed necessary. An association composed of the Philadelphia representatives of all the companies doing business here met Thursday to consider means for increasing the premiums. The agent of one of the largest foreign companies said: "The number of fires that have occurred in this country within the past year would surprise you. The losses have been constant and increasing. They will aggregate one hundred millions. It is true there has not been any great conflagration like that at Chicago or Portland or those at Boston, but the vast total has been made by the gradual growth of comparatively small losses."

A CURIOUS STATEMENT.—The game of billiards was invented about the middle of the sixteenth century by a London pawnbroker named William Kew. In wet weather this pawnbroker was in the habit of taking down the three balls and with the yard stick pushing them, billiard fashion, from the counter into the stalls. In time the idea of a board with side pockets suggested itself. A black-letter manuscript says: "Master William Kew did make one board whereby a game is played with three balls, and all the young men are greatly recreated thereat, chiefly the young clergymen from St. Pawles; hence one of ye stokes was called a 'cannon,' having been by one of ye said clergymen invented. The game is now known by the name of 'billyard,' because William or Bill Kew did first play with a yard measure. The stick is now called a 'kew' or 'kue.'" It is easy to comprehend how "billyard," had been modernized into "billiard," and the transformation of "kew" or "kue" into "cue" is equally apparent.

THE WRONG DOCUMENT.—Among the recorded mistakes of busy men who are in too much of a hurry to be careful is the following:

A few weeks ago a gentleman entered the office of well-known insurance agent, and tossing a paper on the counter, said to the clerk:

"That's run out, and I want to get it renewed."

The clerk unfolded the document, and with a smile inquired:

"Are you sure that this is run out?"

"Oh, yes," said the gentlemen; "my wife told me it ran out yesterday morning."

"Well, I am sorry for you, but we are not taking that kind of risks now," responded the clerk, as he handed it back to him.

It was his marriage certificate.

HE WAS THE FOOL.—"I don't understand why women dress that way," said a man, pointing at a lady who passed along the street.

"I don't either," replied a bystander.

"That woman," continued the first speaker, "is dressed ridiculously. Her husband must be a fool."

"I know he is," said the bystander.

"Do you know him?"

"Oh, yes. I'm the blamed fool myself."

IT is said that a Boston man broke off his marriage with a young lady "because she spelt buggring with one g." The provocation was great, to be sure; but as long as she practiced buggring with two arms, we—that is, some young men would not care if she spelled the word without any g's at all.—*Chicago Sun.*

A FEW LITTLE GIRLS in Troy boasted to one of her young friends that "her father kept a carriage." "Ah, but," was the triumphant reply, "my father drives a street car."

AN Arkansas woman is now living with her fourteenth husband, and has only worked one county.