Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural, and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising.

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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:

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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.

Wonderful, but True!

"Halloo! John. Where are you going so early in the morning?"

"I am going to Friedman, the Clothier under the *Kent News* office to get a suit."

"Why don't you go to Baltimore to get it?"

"I tell you, Tom, I have seen the suits which Sam and George have just bought at Friedman's, under the *Kent News* office, and I tell you they are just as good in style and in workmanship as the Baltimore clothiers."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, sir! And Friedman beats them all to pieces in prices."

"How is that, John? How can Friedman, in Chestertown, sell cheaper than Baltimore houses?"

"I tell you, Tom, the reason is he buys his goods for cash, direct from the manufacturers, and is under small expense; besides, you know the CASH goes these days a great way, and, I tell you, you can save money by buying goods of him. He is reliable and straightforward, and he don't misrepresent any goods. His stock for the present Spring season of Ready Made Clothing, from three-year old child suit to a fat man's suit is complete. He also carries a large stock of Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps. I advise all my friends to go direct to A. FRIEDMAN, under the *Kent News* office, Chestertown, to save money." m16.

$159,600

WORTH of PROPERTY INSURED

AT THE

CONTINENTAL AGENCY

From April 1, 1884, to April 1, 1885.

Because intelligent business men want a Safe and Reasonable Insurance at a Reasonable Cost.

We refer to the following well known gentlemen whose valuable residences are insured in this company:

Jas. A. Pearce, Esq., Mr. Sam'l Vannort, H. W. Vickers, " " Jos. Turner.

JOHN D. URIE, Ag't,

April 4, 1885. CHESTERTOWN.

LIME! LIME!

Pure Shell Lime!

I HAVE now on hand a nice stock of the above Lime, (all under cover), just burnt, and will deliver it on Chester river or its tributaries, where there is sufficient water, or it can be had at the Kiln.

I would say to the public that I have been burning this Lime for TWO YEARS and have the most flattering accounts from all who have used it. That, with my own experience with it, satisfies me it is a

Very Superior Lime!

and needs only a trial to convince the most skeptic. For prices, &c., address

R. S. EMORY,

m28-3m. CHESTERTOWN.

KENNEDY LIME!

THE PORT KENNEDY LIME CO.

Successors to the late John Kennedy,

are now burning and shipping this WELL KNOWN LIME which needs no recommendation. IT IS FULLY EQUAL TO THE BEST in the market.

Address all orders to

J. B. POWEL, Manager,

Port Kennedy, Montgomery co., Pa.

mh14-6m.

Hardware! Hardware!

HINGES, LOCKS, BOLTS, KNOBS, Screws, Latches, Hooks and Staples, Hammers, Saws, Planes, Chisels, Hatchets, Broad Axes, Augers, Braces and Bits, Files, Tacks, Mallets, Hinge Nails, and every kind of Hardware kept in a first class Hardware store.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Farmers' Hardware!

Forks, Shovels, Hoes, Spades, Rakes, Trace Chains, Hames, Traces, Backbands Plow Lines, Grindstones, Vises, Hedge Shears, Bush Hooks, Pruning Shears, W. Wash Brushes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, &c., &c. The largest and best assortment and at moderate prices.

mh14. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

EVERYTHING USEFUL

—IN THE—

HARDWARE LINE

CAN BE HAD AT

WHEATLEY'S HARDWARE STORE!

THE FARMER can buy his Plows, Shovels, Forks, Chain and Rope Traces, Back Bands, Wagon and Plow Hames, Garden Rakes, Spading Forks, Corn Hoes, Grub Hoes, Briar and Bush Hooks, Pruning Shears, Hedge Knives; Back Chains, Tongue Chains, &c., as cheap as can be had anywhere.

W. A. WHEATLEY,

m28. adj. Chestertown Nat. Bank.

KEEP COOL!

WE greet you with a new card. Cummings' ICE-CREAM is known for its superior quality and purity of materials. Our parlors are pleasant, well-ventilated and are considered by competent judges to be one of the most pleasant places in the town.

Ice-Cream and Water-Ices, all Flavors,

fresh every day, Wholesale and Retail. Picnics, Parties and families supplied. We have also fresh Bread, Rolls and Rusk, Pies, Cakes of all kinds, daily; Confectionery, Fruits and Nuts of all kinds.

Will be glad to see all of our friends and the rest of mankind.

CUMMINGS & CO.,

May 9, 1885. opp. the Bank.

Civil Service Reform!

To carry out the ideas of our National Government,

GOSLEE

The SHOE MAN

Has disposed of his old and odd stock of BOOTS and SHOES and is offering to the people

New Goods

in the way of Footwear fresh from the Factories which he is receiving daily and selling at a REFORM PRICE.

MEN'S PLOW SHOES!

every pair warranted to be all leather for $1, Men's Fine Shoes from $1 25 to $6. The BEST $3 MEN'S FINE SHOE in the country.

Our Youth's Calf Bals.

that we had made takes the prize for Style and Durability.

Ladies' French, Dongola, Camel Leopard, Mat Glove and Curacoa Kids, Kid Foxed, Straight Goat and Pebbled Buttoned Shoes, Hand and Machine made, on A. B. C. and D, lasts, ranging in price from $1 50 to $5.

We give our entire attention to the SHOE TRADE, and will show you the Largest, Finest and Best Selected Assortment and guarantee our prices to be the LOWEST of any one. Remember the place and look for name in the window.

M. T. GOSLEE,

Adjoining Chestertown Nat'l Bank,

Chestertown, Md. Mar. 28, 1885.

FENCING!

White Pine, Cypress and Hemlock.

PICKETS!

White Pine and Hemlock.

RAILING!

2x4 Georgia Pine, 2x4 White Pine.

and all kinds of Building Material.

Call and examine our stock.

TURNER BROS.,

March 28, 1885. BETTERTON.

BUY YOUR CARPET

FROM THE MAKER.

IT WILL PAY YOU!

WE keep constantly on hand a good selection of

RAG CARPET

¾ and full yard wide, which we are selling EXCEEDINGLY LOW.

We are often asked how we can sell such a HEAVY GRADE of Carpet so much lower than dealers do? It is an open secret. The dealers buy them made up—we do not. We buy the material and make the Carpet ourselves and save to you a good profit. You see if we make but journeyman's wages it pays us.

Respectfully,

JOHN BARTLEY,

Cor. Calvert st. and College avenue,

mh7-6m. Chestertown, Md.

JOS. L. DOWNES. W. R. JENNINGS.

DOWNES & JENNINGS,

Merchant Tailors,

33 Hanover Street,

BALTIMORE.

mh14-3½m.

FARMERS BUY THE

THORN HEDGE CO. WIRE.

Makes the most substantial, cheapest and best Fence out. Proof, nearly all the Railroads & Farmers use it. Heavy discount on large Lots; freight and staples free—a great saving. Address,

WM. K. JUDEFIND & CO., Ag'ts,

j31. Edesville, Kent Co., Md.

REPAIRING old Stoves and Tinware.

mh 14. J. K. ALDRIDGE & Co.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

A VALUABLE FARM!

BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale

On TUESDAY, June 2nd, 1885,

at 12 o'clock m., at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, all that

FARM or Tract of LAND,

which the late Geo. T. Spry died seized of, situate on the west side of the public road leading from Still Pond to Betterton, about one mile from the former place, a thriving village of several hundred inhabitants, containing academy, church, manufacturing shops, &c., and about 2½ miles from the latter place, where there are steamers daily to and from Baltimore and Philadelphia, containing

142 ACRES of LAND

more or less, including a road through the Crosby farm, in fee simple.

It is centrally located in a healthful neighborhood. The soil is of good quality and well adapted to the growth of cereals and fruits, lying in the midst of the finest peach growing area of the county and, excepting a few acres, has never had peach trees on it. The land is all arable and conveniently divided for agricultural purposes.

It is improved by a

Small Dwelling House,

with BARN, STABLE and other OUT-BUILDINGS in ordinary repair. The fencing is in good repair. It has an ORCHARD containing 600 Peach Trees, 100 Apple Trees and 25 Pear Trees, all of choice selections.

THE TERMS of Sale as prescribed by the Decree are: one-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, or upon the final ratification thereof at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in two equal installments of one and two years from the day of sale, the credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with surety to be approved by the trustee.

MARION DEK. SMITH,

May 9, 1885—tds. TRUSTEE.

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL PROPERTY

IN KENT COUNTY.

THE UNDERSIGNED will offer at Public Sale,

On TUESDAY, June 2d, 1885,

at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, at 12½ o'clock p. m., all that farm or plantation known as part of the

"MASON FARM"

situate in the Second Election District of Kent county, and on the north side of the public road leading from Chestertown to Crumpton and about five miles from the former place, adjoining the lands of John G. Miers, Mrs. Anna Wallis and others, containing

130 ACRES OF LAND,

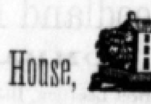
more or less, all of which are arable except two acres of meadow.

The soil is kind and easily cultivated and adapted to the growth of Fruits and Grain, and the greater part is suited to the growth of Peach Trees. It has all been limed, and part of it twice, within the last three years.

THE IMPROVEMENTS CONSIST

—OF A—

Frame Dwelling House,



BARN, STABLE and other Out-Buildings, all nearly new.

There is an Orchard of 500 PEACH TREES in bearing, of well selected varieties. It is located within one mile of Travilla Landing on Chester River and four miles from Kennedyville on the Kent County Railroad.

Entire possession given on Jan. 1st, 1886, also, privilege to the purchaser of doing any work during the balance of the year not conflicting with tilling this year's crops.

TERMS OF SALE are easy, and will be made known on day of sale.

MARION DEK. SMITH,

Attorney for Jas. B. Sappington.

May 9, 1885—tds.

CHESTERTOWN

PLUMBING HOUSE!

CLEMENTS & YORK

WATER, GAS AND STEAM,

WINDMILLS and PUMPS.

WE are now prepared to make contracts, and do all kinds of work appertaining to WATER, GAS and STEAM; also a full line of

STEAM VALVES, FAUCETS,

STOP AND WASTE VALVES,

also a Full Line of Brass Work and Fittings for Plumbing Work.

PIPE OF ALL SIZES Both Plain and Galvanized.

Bath-Tubs, Kitchen Sinks, Hydrants, Street Sprinklers and Water Closets, Terra-Cotta Pipe, Bends and Branches of all descriptions.

Work done by Practical Mechanics.

Repairing promptly attended to.

SANITARY PLUMBING,

DRAINAGE & VENTILATION

A SPECIALTY.

ESTIMATES MADE FREE OF CHARGE.

OFFICE—under "KENT NEWS" Office.

Jan. 24-1885.

Gold and Silver

WATCHES,

SOLID GOLD JEWELRY, ROGERS' BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE,

CLOCKS & NOVELTIES,

and everything suitable for Wedding or Holiday Presents can be found

at C. M. LUCAS',

opp. "Kent News" Office, Chestertown.

J. S. MacDONALD,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER

—IN—

FINE JEWELRY!

WATCHES,

SILVERWARE,

&c, &c.,

No. 4 North Charles street, 4 doors North of Baltimore Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

janly.

FOR SALE,

100,000 ft. of LUMBER

For Wheelwright material.

100,000 Feet of WHITE and RED OAK Poplar, Walnut, Bridge Boards, Scantling, White Hickory of different thickness.

WM. PERKINS,

apr26. "Rising Sun," Chestertown.

WE are agents for the Cooley Creamer, it is only to be tried to be appreciated. Gives universal satisfaction — Call and see them. J. K. Aldridge & Co

BINDER TWINE in season at lowest prices, at W. A. WHEATLEY'S.

Coming, Coming, Come!

THE NOMINATION

IS NEAR AT HAND, BUT OUR

Central Market

can and will accommodate all parties, irrespective of age, color or sex, with fresh goods such as are kept in a first-class Grocery, Provision and Confectionery store.

Large arrivals daily of the latest delicacies of the season.

Flour, Meal, Oat Meal, Buckwheat,

BROILING BEEF, Chipped to Order.

Coffees, Teas, Sugar, Canned Goods of all kinds, Pickles of superior quality, Catsup, Chow-Chow, Jellies, Cakes, Crackers, Candies, Nuts, Figs, Raisins, Currants. &c.

Excellent SEED POTATOES just arrived.

The largest and best selected stock of TOBACCO and CIGARS in town.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!

MARK IT DOWN!

Goods sent to all parts of the town free of charge. Thankful for past favors, we hope for a continuance of the same.

Respectfully,

W. H. LAMBERT,

april. opp. "Kent News" office.

CHESTER MARKET!

The undersigned has opened on High street, Chestertown, second door above the Postoffice, a NEW GROCERY and PROVISION STORE, where he will be pleased to accommodate his friends and the public. His stock consists of a

Full Line of Groceries,

such as Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, &c. Also, Bacon, Flour, Meal, Graham Flour, Feed, Fish, Pigs' Feet, Pickles, &c.

ALSO, VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS.

Choice Broiling Beef and Sugar Cured Hams kept on hand.

Also, TOBACCO and CIGARS.

He will use every effort to please, and hopes his friends and the public will remember him when making their purchases. All his goods are fresh, and will be sold as low as can be bought in town.

Respectfully,

E. F. CHAMBERS PERKINS.

mh21-tf.

Silverware!

AN EXTRA FINE SUPPLY OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

d13. STAM'S, DRUG STORE.

FANCY GOODS and PERFUMERY.

Our Stock is so Large we cannot enumerate. We beg you to examine.

COLIN F. STAM,

feb7. DRUGGIST.

The Point of View.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

I questioned a child, a happy child,
 As it merrily danced along,
"What do you look at? What do you see?"
And the child it laughingly answered me,
 In a voice as sweet as a song,
"I don't see things that are far away;
And my mother she tells me that I may,
 And that it isn't wrong."

I questioned a man, a busy man,
 He had hardly time to hear,
"What do you look at? What do you see?"
And the man he hurriedly answered me,
 When once I had gained his ear:
"The thing that of all I most enjoy
Is the thought of the time when I was a boy,
And life seemed pleasure without alloy—
 But I mustn't stand talking here!"

I questioned a woman, a woman old,
 So old that she seemed half dead.
"What do you look at? What do you see?"
And the aged woman she answered me,
 With a shaking voice and head:
"The past is dim and the present drear,
But tomorrow it shines all bright and clear,
And the blessed dawning is almost here,
 And I think about that," she said.

So each to his age; for the merry child
 The things of the glad to-day.
To the toiling man, whose hands are full,
The glimpse of the yesterday beautiful,
 And his boyhood hearty and gay;
To the aged soul whose word is done,
The patient waiting at set of sun,
For the blessed morrow almost begun
 When the shadows shall flee away.

REFORMED.

"Yes, you're always wanting money for one thing or another. First, it's a nice shawl, then a love of a bonnet, and then—then it's something else. Now it's a new dress. Dear me! I wonder what your next want can be; but it won't be long, I'll warrant, before you discover something is needed. Perhaps you think me made of money, but I'm not, and the sooner you understand it the better."

The mild blue eyes of the careworn, spiritless little woman to whom this rude speech was addressed filled with tears.

"I didn't think but that you could let me have it," she murmured in a subdued tone, "and I'm sure I don't trouble you very often. I havn't had a new dress this year, and I did hope"—here her voice was choked with sobs and she was silent.

"Cry, then, for aught I care. But, zounds, ma'am, I shan't encourage your reckless extravagance if you do. Tears and all that sort of thing won't move me, and you might as well believe it first as last. I won't get you the dress, so that's all about it."

And Mr. Appidones Petts hurried out of the house, in his usual manner, banging the door after him, in a terribly emphatic way.

Poor Mrs. Petts enjoyed a hearty cry. She had been a wife about six years, and from the moment the vows which united them for life were spoken her husband had proved a tyrant. In all things she was required to bend to his will.

Such a constant and systematic oppression had crushed down her spirit, until now she scarcely dared call her soul her own. So, after weeping unrestrainedly a few moments, she arose, dried her eyes, and prepared to go about her usual household duties.

Just at that moment the hall bell rang, and the only servant ushered in a visitor.

"Nellie!"

"Minnie!"

These words escaped from the lips of each in a glad cry, and Mrs. Petts was locked in the arms of her sister, Mrs. Eastham, whom she had not seen for eight years.

"There, Minnie," said Mrs. Eastham, as soon as the first greetings were over. "I've heard some strange stories concerning you, from Cousin Dora, and I wish you to tell me how true they are. I am going to ask some questions, and you will oblige me by answering them categorically. In the first place is your home a happy one?"

Mrs. Petts fixed her eyes upon the carpet and was silent.

"My first question is answered," said her sister, after a pause, "and I will propound the second. Do you still love your husband?"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Petts, unhesitatingly.

"And does your husband love you?"

Again there was silence.

"I have heard," pursued Mrs. Eastham, "that your husband was unloving, stingy and a tyrant. That you were not allowed to so much as smile without his consent, and that his penuriousness excluded you from all society. Is it true or false?"

"I don't like to say anything against the character of my husband," said Mrs. Petts, "but I cannot say that it is not true." And she began to weep softly.

By degrees Mrs. Eastham learned the whole story. Her ejaculations during the recital were anything but complimentary to the master of the house, and when her sister had concluded, she said:

"Why in the world do you endure all this? If you have a particle of woman's pride about you, I don't see how you can. I wouldn't, I can assure you."

"How can I help it?" meekly inquired Mrs. Petts.

"By fighting fire with fire," was the reply. "If Mr. Petts flies in a passion fly in a passion yourself. If he scolds at you, scold back at him as only a woman can. If he bangs around the furniture and slams the doors after him, bang around and slam the doors yourself. Beat him at his own game, that's the way."

Mrs. Petts could not forbear laughing.

"I tell you I've tried it," said Mrs. Eastham, grimly, "and it worked to a charm. Mr. Eastham tried the same game with me that Appidones is finding successful with you, but he didn't try it long. He wouldn't give it up though, until, to be even with him, I had to swear, in copying his example, and then he caved. Try this plan, and my word for it, the lion will soon be changed to the lamb."

Mrs. Petts was reluctant, but her sister at last extorted a promise that she would at least give this practical homeopathy a fair trial.

"Almost noon!" said Mrs. Eastham. "Well, I will go back to Dora's today, for you must begin the trial of my recipe at once, and if I am here he'll think it is of my inspiration, which will never do. And I would recommend you not to tell him I have been here. I'll come over again tomorrow and see how it works."

Mr. Appidones Petts came home to dinner in a towering passion. In addition to his morning's vexation he had all the forenoon met with constant sources of irritation. But, of course, it would not do for him to ventilate his spleen at the office, so he had it all carefully bottled up for use at home.

When he entered the house he banged the outer door so forcibly that the knives, forks and plates upon the dinner-table rattled as though a small earthquake had shaken them. The heart of his wife almost failed her, but despite her long years of subjection she still had some little spirit left and when he entered the parlor she was able to meet his gaze without flinching.

"Isn't dinner ready yet?" he demanded, in a voice of thunder.

"No, it isn't," replied his spouse, in a tone equally as amiable, if not so loud as his own.

Astonishment kept him silent a moment, before he added, still more angrily:

"And why isn't it ready, ma'am, if I may be so bold as to inquire?"

"Because I did not choose to have it, sir, if I may be so bold as to answer," she replied.

"Zounds, madam, you seem to be particularly independent today," he cried, giving her a look that in times past would have driven her into hysterics.

And she did not deign to reply to this, he seized a heavy stuffed chair near the door, and hurled it across the room, shouting: "That dinner must be on the table in five minutes! Do you hear?"

His wife was standing near the mantel, on which stood a French ormula clock, worth at least fifty dollars. Seizing that in both hands she tossed it through the window, crying:

"That dinner shall not be on the table for half an hour!"

The household tyrant was fairly appalled. Was this really the mild and gentle-mannered wife he had been in the habit of domineering over and abusing all along? He could scarcely credit his senses, and pinched himself to see if it was not a dream. But no, there she stood confronting him, with such a look in her eyes that he really felt a little cowed, and added in a much lower key:

"Come now, this is getting intolerable — I must have my dinner. I've got important business down town which must be attended to. I——"

"I don't care about your 'important business,' and I shan't alter my plans to suit your convenience," vociferated his wife. "And you can go without your dinner if you like, just as I must go without my dress. I'll have you to know I am mistress of the culinary department, and won't have dinner until I am ready."

Forgetting the result of his former movement in that line, he grasped one corner of the sofa! The result was entirely unexpected and surprising. His wife seized a parian marble vase and hurled it, crashing through the splendid pier glass—vase and glass being, at the best calculation, worth two hundred and fifty dollars.

Mr. Appidones Petts gasped wildly at the havoc, and for three minutes husband and wife glared at each other in silence.

He had thought at first that she was acting a part. But she was fairly aroused now, and his look into her eyes plainly told him that she meant all she said and did. He felt, in his inmost soul, that the days of his tyranny were ended, and, like a wise soldier, he surrendered at discretion.

"My dear," he said, in a tone so mild she thought of courting days, "will you please have dinner served?"

Her face relaxed somewhat as she replied:

"I will on one condition."

"Name it."

"That you will promise never, so long as you live, to exhibit another fit of passion."

"I promise."

And meek as a lamb Mr. Appidones Petts took his seat at the table and ate his dinner.

"My dear," said he, as he put on his overcoat to go out, "I will bring that dress home to-night."

"And while you are about it you might as well bring home that bonnet which I admired so much at Madame Argaud's," said his wife, desiring to test him farther.

"I will bring it," was his response, as he closed the hall door—not with a bang, but very gently.

And he did. The cure was complete. The tyrant had abdicated his throne forever, and Mrs. Eastham claimed all the credit.

"If I had not suggested the only remedy you would have been a slave to this day," said she, and her sister could not gainsay it.

KILLING A CAT.

With Twenty Whiffs from an Ordinary Tobacco-Pipe.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

"The fact that it turns a smoker's stomach at the first trial," said a well-dressed crank, "ought to be proof enough for any man that the smoking of tobacco never entered into the Creator's scheme of life. But if you want rock-ribbed, copper-fastened proof, I can give it to you. What do you say to killing a cat with twenty whiffs from an ordinary tobacco-pipe?"

"It can't be done," said the reporter.

"Seeing is believing. Follow me."

He led the way up Vine street out Seventh to his room on the second floor of a stone-front dwelling-house within a stone's throw of the Shillito building. The room was handsomely furnished, with a dark-brown Moquette carpet, chairs and a lounge of some rare wood, upholstered in brown morocco; a blue satin canopied bedstead, marble mantel and lace curtains in windows. A full-grown tortoise-shell tomcat jumped down from his nest in the cushions of the lounge and rubbed against the crank's pearl-gray trousers with the usual feline demonstrations of delight.

"Have you a pipe of tobacco with you?"

The reporter had not; but the deficiency was made good by the crank producing a clean clay pipe and crumbling into it a cigar furnished by the visitor. The next move was to produce a glass of clear water, after which the pipe was lighted and the anti-tobacco man began to smoke. Instead of expelling the smoke directly into the air, however, he passed it through a glass tube into the water, whence, of course, it escaped in the form of bubbles.

After twenty-four puffs had been passed through the water an oily scum was visible on its surface. This was skimmed off with the utmost care, making in all only a few drops.

Three of these drops were rubbed upon the tongue of the cat, near its root, and with watch in hand the demonstrator awaited results. Beyond some lively exhibitions of disgust, the cat made no unusual demonstrations for the first couple of minutes.

"You are satisfied, are you, that the oil on the water was the pure oil of tobacco, produced from a single cigar?"

"Certainly; but it seems to have no effect on the cat."

"Don't be in a hurry; give it time to act. It's effects are something like those produced by belladonna, especially on the victim's eyes. Look at them."

The pupils of the animal's eyes were certainly dilated to an unusual extent, and presently seemed to widen to the circumference of the entire corner. Then he began to cry with short ear-piercing cries; froth oozed from both corners of his mouth and dripped upon the velvet carpet in the spot where he was crouched. At the end of the third minute the cat began a wild, free-for-all race about the room; over chairs, under tables, overturning a corner easel upon which a small water-color had rested; finally bringing up in the centre of the room, where he executed a war-dance of a couple of seconds' duration, and then dropped like a stone. His limbs still twitched convulsively, and his eyes were wide open.

"Three minutes and forty-seven seconds and dead as a mackerel. Killed by twenty whiffs from a common clay pipe. Are you perfectly satisfied with that verdict?"

The twitching of the limbs proved to be mere involuntary actions of the muscles, and soon ceased, when the most casual observer could not fail to see that the cat—which but five minutes before was instinct with nine lives — was stone dead. It was certainly a startling exposition of the deadly nature of nicotine.

BEATING THE RECORD.

An Alabama Rival of Brigham Young, with Nine Wives and 117 Children.

"I want to get you to write something in this Bible," said Lawson Lawrence, colored, and a regular subscriber of the *Mail*. He was accompanied by an aged "uncle," whose hair was gray when the gray hairs of our girls were golden in the sunlight of youth, and it was for him the Bible and writing were intended. "He is one hundred and three years old," said Lawson, and at this the reporter was all ears, as usual. Inquiry of Uncle Nero developed, according to his statement, that he was born in Trenton district, North Carolina, May 9, 1782, and would consequently be 103 years of age on the 9th of May, 1885, or next month. He said he came to Eufaula "during Jackson's war," and when Eufaula was Irvinton. The Indians were encamped about Montgomery, and he bought a pony of them for $5. His present wife, "Henry Kringle's sister," is fifty years old, he having married her when she was a "gal," as he expressed it. She is his ninth wife and, in reply to the question as to how many children he had said he had been assessed of having 117 and it was not for him to dispute it. Last year he tilled twenty acres of land and raised an abundance of peas, corn and potatoes. This year he is cultivating cotton. He lives within a quarter of a mile of White Pond, this county, where he has been for the past eleven years. He labors during the week and preaches on Sunday, being pastor of Mount Zion Methodist Church for eight years.—*Eufaula Mail.*

Love's Ebb and Flow.

The course of true love never did run smooth. The way it ran in a certain instance may be traced by the following commencements of letters produced the other day in a Paris breach of promise case: The first epistle commenced "Dear Mr. Morland," the second "My dear Charles," then "My darling Charles," "My own darling Charlie," "My darling," "Dear Charles," "Dear Sir," and finally "Sir." This tells the whole story."

THE BIBLE REVISION.

Rev. Dr. Strong's Statement of Changes in the Old Testament.

The following is the first chapter of Genesis according to the revised version of the Old Testament. The notation of the verses follows that of the authorized version for the sake of comparison, though the new version will be printed in paragraphs with the verse numbers in the margin:

1. In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2. And the earth was waste and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep, and the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

3. And God said: Let there be light, and there was light.

4. And God saw the light that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness.

5. And God called the light day and the darkness He called night, and there was evening and there was morning, one day.

6. And God said: Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.

7. And God made the firmament and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament; and it was so.

8. And God called the firmament heaven; and there was evening and there was morning, a second day.

9. And God said: Let the waters under the heaven to be gathered unto one place, and let the dry land appear; and it was so.

10. And God called the dry land earth, and the gathering together of the waters called He seas; and God saw it was good.

11. And God said: Let the earth put forth grass, herb yielding seed and trees bearing fruit after its kind, wherein is the seed thereof, upon the earth; and it was so.

12. And the earth brought forth grass, herb yielding seed after its kind, and tree bearing fruit wherein is the seed thereof, after its kind; and God saw that it was good.

13. And there was evening and there was morning, a third day.

14. And God said: Let there be light in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years.

15. And let them be for lights in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth; and it was so.

16. And God made the two great lights; the greater light to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night; He made the stars also.

17. And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth.

18. And to rule over the day and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness; and God saw that it was good.

19. And there was evening and there was morning, a fourth day.

20. And God said: Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creatures that hath life, and let fowl fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

21. And God created the great sea monsters and "every living creature that moveth," which the waters brought forth abundantly, after their kinds; and God saw that it was good.

22. And God blessed them, saying, be fruitful and multiply and fill the waters in the seas and let fowl multiply in the earth.

23. And there was evening, and there was morning, a fifth day.

24. And God said: Let the earth bring forth living creatures after its kind, cattle and creeping things and beast of the earth after its kind; and it was so.

25. And God made the beast of the earth after their kind, and everything that creepeth upon the ground after its kind; and God saw that it was good.

26. And God said: Let us make man in our image after our likeness; and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

27. And God created man in his own image, in the image of God created He him; male and female created He them.

28. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth and subdue it, and have dominion over the fish of the sea and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

29. And God said: Behold I have given you every herb yielding seed which is upon the face of all the earth and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

30. And to every beast of the earth and to every fowl of the air and to everything that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat; and it was so.

31. And God saw everything that he had made, and behold it was very good, and there was evening and there was morning, the sixth day.

Among the lighter touches of the revision of the Old Testament are those that occur in the well-known passage, which is given as revised: "But I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand up at the last upon the earth, and after my skin has been thus destroyed, yet from my flesh shall I see God, whom mine eyes shall behold and not another."

Another well-known passage in Ecclesiastes becomes: "Remember also thy Creator in the days of they youth or ever the evil day come or the years draw nigh when thou shalt say I have no pleasure in them." The change here is "remember also" for "remember now," with another varient, "or ever the day come" for "while the evil days come not."

Among the minor changes may be quoted: "The foolish scorned the guilt offering," for "fools make mock at sin."

The substitution of modern words for archaic expressions has only taken place where the word was not only obsolete, but to the public unintelligible. "Coat of mail," for instance is substituted for "Brigandine" in Jeremiah li, 3, where the Almighty promises to raise an army against Babylon, "and against him that lifteth himself up in his brigandine." For the word "cokcatrice" there is given "basilisk" with "adder" as the marginal alternative. "The wimples and the crisping pins," mentioned in Isaiah iii, 22, have disappeared. "Emerods," in I Samuel v, 6, makes way for "tumors." "Habergeon" is rendered in Exodus xxviii as "coat of mail," and in Job xli as "the pointed shaft."

Rev. Dr. James Strong, of the Drew Theological Seminary, a prominent member of the American revision committee, makes the following statement regarding the work of revision:

"The public are chiefly interested in knowing how far the changes in the revised version affect the meaning and interpretation of important and familiar passages. The account of the creation has long been a bone of contention among scientists, and they here, doubtless, expect great changes. Very few noteworthy ones, however, appear in the opening chapters of Genesis. In ii, 2, 'ended' is changed to 'finished,' so as to correspond with verse 1. In verse 5, 'and every plant in the field before it was in the earth, and every herb of the field before it grew,' becomes more accurately, 'and no plant of the field was yet in the earth, and no herb of the field had yet sprung up.' In verse 10, 'became into four heads' is changed for the better English, 'became four heads.' In verse 14, 'toward the east' is changed to 'in front' to suit the well-known geographical facts and as the Hebrew term more literally means.

"The case is similar with the story of Balaam, Numbers xxii, 24, in which the speaking of the ass, the sacrifices on the seven altars and the utterances of the unwilling prophet appear without any important variation. Only in the phraseology of these last is there any considerable difference, and that but seldom; for example, 'the man whose eye was closed saith,' instead of 'the man whose eyes are open hath said'—xxiv, 3; 'there shall come a star out of Jacob, and a sceptre shall rise out of Israel, and shall smite the corners of Moab, and shall destroy all the sons of tumult,' instead of 'children of Sheth' in the last clause—xxii, 17. The account of the sun and moon standing still in Joshua x is given with little change, the only variation being in verse 13, where 'And the sun stayed' is substituted for 'So the sun stood still.' Throughout the remaining historical books just as little change occurs. Gideon's fleece, Judges vi; Samson's riddle, Judges xiv; the romantic story of Ruth, the calling of Samuel, David's encounter with Goliah, 1 Samuel xvii, and the checkered lives of Saul and David stand in the revision with but verbal alterations now and then so light that the ordinary reader would not detect them. The same may be said of the history of Solomon and the following kings, the miracle of Elijah and Elisha and the narrative of Esther."

Speaking generally upon the work of the committees Dr. Strong said: "It must be remembered that our business was to make a revision of the accepted version. We were not to make a new translation; we had no idea of making a new commentary. The latter would undoubtedly be an excellent thing, but our work was not in that direction—we were simply to revise. It must also be kept in mind that we had not the same difficulty which confronted the New Testament revisers—viz: The deciding between a number of manuscripts and determining the relative importance of each; we had simply one text, the Masoretic, which is the only accepted Hebrew text, and we had to confine ourselves to that."

"Has any doctrine been modified or changed?"

"No, not in a single instance. You must remember that we were simply to revise, and besides we certainly could not read into the text what was not there in the original. To be sure there are many passages which are ambiguous, but they are equally ambiguous in the Hebrew. It evidently was intentional, and to attempt to clear up this obscurity would be exceedingly foolish. And then, too, any elucidation of any misty texts would be purely conjectural and out of place in a Bible for the people. And hence I judge that no religious body will be able to strengthen its faith by any altered doctrine in this revision of the Old Testament."

The connection of America with the revision should be noted. The preface says: "The revisers had already made some progress and had, in fact, gone twice through the Pentateuch before they secured the co-operation of the American Old Testament's Revision Company. The first revision of the several books was submitted to the consideration of the American revisers, and, except in the case of Pentateuch, the English company had the benefit of their criticisms and suggestions before they proceeded to the second revision. This second revision was in a like manner forwarded to America, and the latest thoughts of the American revisers were in the hands of the English company at their final review. In every instance the suggestions from Americans were treated with the same consideration as those from the members of the English company, and were adopted or rejected on their merits." The preface adds that those points on which there was ultimate disagreement are placed on record in the appendix, filling sixteen pages. The American emendations so recorded are chiefly directed towards modernizing the translation by the omission of obsolete forms, both of language and spelling.

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CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.,

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Won His Bet.

The other morning two gentlemen were looking out of the window of a house when they observed a cabbage roll off a market wagon that was passing. Instantly over a dozen well-dressed and apparently sane persons began yelling after the wagon, as though the vegetable had been a gold watch. The driver stopped, looked back at the cabbage, yawned and drove on.

"What an absurd fuss people in the street make over trivial occurrences," said one of the gentlemen. "Now I'll bet a silk hat I could get a crowd of five hundred persons around that cabbage inside of thirty minutes and not leave this room."

"I'll take the bet," said his friend, pulling out his watch. "Are you ready?"

"Yes; give the word. "It is now 11.30. Go!"

The proposer of the wager led his friend to the window, threw up the sash, and taking a cane, pointed earnestly at the mud-covered cabbage with a terrified expression. Presently a cab driver noticed the action, and began to stare at the vegetable from the curbstone, and then a bootblack stopped, then a bill poster, a messenger boy and a merchant.

"What's the matter?" inquired a German, approaching the innocent base of his national dish.

"Don't touch it! Look out there! Stand back!" shouted the gentleman at the window.

At his horror-stricken tones the crowd fell back precipitately, and formed a dense circle around the innocent cabbage. Hundreds came running up, and the excitement increased rapidly.

"Look out there!" frantically exclaimed the bettor, waving his cane. "Take that dog away quick!"

Several stones were thrown at a cur that was sniffing around the cabbage.

"Take care!" said a cab-driver to a policeman, who was shouldering his way through the mass. "It's an infernal machine, nitro-glycerine—or something."

Meanwhile the pavement was blocked, the street became impassable, women screamed and rushed into the shops, and a shop-keeper began to tie a bucket on the end of a long pole with which to pour water on the fiendish invention. The crowd by this time numbering over a thousand, the two gentlemen moved away from the window and sat down. In a few moments there was a hurried rap at the door, and there appeared a man who had been sent as a delegate from the mass meeting outside.

"I should like to know, gentlemen, what the facts are," he said.

"What facts?"

"What there is peculiar about that cabbage out there?"

"Nothing in the world," was the soft reply, "except that it seems to be surrounded by about a thousand of the biggest fools in town. Do anything else for you?"

The man reflected for a moment, said be thought not, and retired.

Love.

Peter Jackson is a colored man working for Tiff Johnson on Onion Creek. Swayback Lucy is also employed by Tiff as a house servant. They are very confidential with Tiff and tell all about their private affairs. A few days ago Peter winked mysteriously at Tiff, and taking him off to one side, said to him:

"Mister Johnsing, I want to confide a great secret to yer."

"What is it, Peter?"

"I'se got a great notion to ask Swayback Lucy to marry me."

"Do you think she reciprocates your affection, Peter."

"What do you say she did?"

"Do you think she loves you as much as you do her?"

"Dat's what I 'spicions."

"Did she tell you so?"

"No, but she mout jess as well hab tole me so. When she was goin' fru' de yard I punched her wid a pitchfork, and she said: 'G'way you black nigger. I doan want ter had you about me.' I tells yer Mister Johnsing, dat when a woman tell yer to go 'way, she wants you to stay right dar. Dey am de contrariest critters in the world."

"You think that is a symptom of love, do you?"

"I does, sah, for a fact."

Shortly afterwards another negro woman heard Swayback Lucy, singing away for dear life in the yard, as happy as a bird.

"What's de matter wid you?"

"I tells yer, Aunt Sukey, I believe Peter Jackson wants to marry me."

"Has he done told you so?"

"No, but he mount jess as well hab tole me so. He punched me wid a pitchfork. I tells you dat means sumfin."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Human Curiosity.

Dave Verdan, a negro of Glasscock county, who has turned perfectly white was in town yesterday. He is now about fifty years old. Up to the age of ten he was as black as any thoroughbred negro could aspire to be. About that time, from some unknown cause, small white spots began to appear all over his person which, as he grew older, continued to get larger. Now there are no traces whatever of his previous color save a few small brown splotches on his face, which at a distance resemble the common every day mole. His eyes seem to have undergone a change also, and are nearly blue. Thick, kinky wool covers the scalp of his head. His nose has the aspiring characteristic of his race, and his appearance is altogether that of a negro, except in so far as is the difference of color. He is exceedingly jovial and light-hearted, and tells us that he never had but two spells of sickness in his life. His case is one of the most phenomenal freaks of nature on record.—*Warrenton (Ga.,) Clipper.*

WHENEVER you doubt whether an intended action be good or bad, abstain from it.