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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
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*Office in the Masonic Hall.*

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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# Kent News.

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

Vol. 46. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1885. No. 14.



EDUCATIONAL.

**CONFERENCE ACADEMY.**
*DOVER, DEL.*

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Gentlemen. Students prepared for College and for Business. Special attention given to instruction in English, facilities in Music and in Painting. Board and Tuition $200 per year. For catalogue or desired information
Address W. L. GOODING, A. M.,
jy25-5t. Dover, Del.

FREE SCHOLARSHIP.

A competitive examination for the FREE SCHOLARSHIP in the Western Maryland College, under the Act of 1882, will be held at the School Room in Chestertown, Friday, August 14th, at 9 o'clock A. M. Application must be filed with the Secretary of the School Board not later than the 13th of August. For particulars call on the Secretary of the Board.
By order of the School Board.
jy25-4t. E. F. PERKINS, Sec'y.

**LUTHERVILLE SEMINARY**
*FOR YOUNG GIRLS,*
(NEAR BALTIMORE.)

33D SESSION OPENS SEPTEMBER 8th, 1885. Full corps of Teachers. Graduating course including Elocution, Music, Art, and Modern Languages. Instruction thorough. Location healthy and easy of access—possessing advantages of city and health of country. Pupils received at any time. $210 per year for English, Latin, Greek and Elocution. Send for catalogue.
REV. J. H. TURNER, A. M., PRINCIPAL.
jy25-2m. LUTHERVILLE, Md.

**ARLINGTON INSTITUTE.**
Boarding and Day School for Girls,
*No. 46 S. Washington St., Alexandria, Va.*

THE THIRTEENTH ANNUAL SESSION begins September 20, 1885. The Situation is healthful and pleasant and the establishment complete, supplying every requisite for the comfort and recreation of Pupils. Highest advantages for thorough education. Accomplished Teachers in every department. French, Music and Art, Specialties. References—Rt. Rev. H. C. Lay, Rev. S. S. Hepburn, Dr. Samuel Beck. For circulars address
MISS REBECCA C. POWELL,
jy25-10t. PRINCIPAL.

**WASHINGTON COLLEGE**
*CHESTERTOWN, MD.*
FOUNDED 1782.

THE NEXT SESSION will begin *WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23.* Instruction in a full College course; special studies for those who do not desire a full course. There is also a preparatory class.
Board per week $4; room rent $5 and fuel $4 to $6 for the session of 40 weeks. Tuition:—English $40; English Classics and Mathematics, or Modern Languages $50; for all branches $60.
For circulars address
ju18-4t. WM. J. RIVERS, PRINCIPAL.


LEGAL NOTICES.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

WILLIAM P. SMITH,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of January, 1886, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 28th day of July, 1885.
JAMES A PEARCE,
aug1-4t. Adm'r.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

CAROLINE THOMPSON,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of January, 1886, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 28th day of July, 1885.
JAMES A. PEARCE,
aug1-4t. Exec'r.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

SARAH E. ALDRIDGE,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 25th day of January, 1886; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 14th day of July, 1885.
SAMUEL W. ALDRIDGE,
CHARLES H. BAKER,
July 18, 1885. Adm'rs.

**Ratification Notice.**

The Chester Loan Association of Kent County.
versus
Jno. L. Jester & Lucinda Jester, his wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, July term, 1885.

ORDERED, that the sale of the Real Estate of John L. Jester and Lucinda Jester, his wife, made and reported by MARION DEK. SMITH, attorney, under a power in two separate mortgages from the said John L. Jester and Lucinda Jester, his wife, to the Chester Loan Association of Kent County, the one dated January 24, 1883, and recorded in Liber S. B., No. 4, Folio 35, &c., and the other dated May 3d, 1885, and recorded in Liber S. B., No. 4, Folio 227, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the first day of October, next; provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed and published in Kent county, Maryland once in each of three successive weeks before the 1st of September, next.
The report states the amount of sales to be $1,555 00.
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy, Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk,
Aug1-4t.


BARB WIRE! BARB WIRE!
and BUCKTHORN WIRE by the coil or ton. Special prices for ton lots for cash. W. A. WHEATLEY,
all. adj. Bank.

BOOTS and SHOES of all sizes from No. 7 Child's Boot to a No. 13 Men's Boot, and No. 6 Child's Shoe to No. 9 Ladies' Shoes, both button and lace.
THOMPSON, up town.
a15.

COMMISSION CARDS.

*BALTIMORE.*
Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER. R. FRANK LAWDER.
**SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,**
Successors to Barkman & Lawder,
*General Commission Merchants,*
For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.
**88 South Charles Street,**
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

BARTUS TREW. HIRAM BROWN.
**B. TREW & CO.,**
*COMMISSION MERCHANTS,*
FOR THE SALE OF
FRUITS, VEGETABLES and all kinds of Country Produce.
118 Light Street - - Baltimore.
Personal attention and Prompt returns.
aug1-3m*

DAVID B. STEWART. GEO. W. BERRY.
**D. B. STEWART & CO.,**
*General Commission Merchants*
And Wholesale Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic FRUITS,
Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Dried Fruits, Canned Goods, &c.
Southern Fruits and Vegetables a specialty.
**150 W. PRATT ST., Baltimore, Md.**
Orders for Sweet Potatoes, Aspinwall Bananas, Oranges, Lemons and produce generally, promptly filled. fe9.

R. GROVES. T. H. WINPENNY.
**GROVES & WINPENNY,**
*COMMISSION MERCHANTS,*
112 Light St., Baltimore, Md.,
*For the Sale of all kinds Country Produce.*
All business entrusted to us will receive our earnest attention. Communications answered promptly. mar17-y.

**WM. H. RUTTER,**
**General Commission Merchant,**
AND DEALER IN
GRAIN, HAY, MILL FEED, &c.,
No. 79 SOUTH STREET,
*BALTIMORE.*

**CREW & JEROME,**
**Commission Merchants.**
FOR THE SALE OF
*GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,*
No. 3 Camden Street, BALTIMORE,
Near Light Street Wharf.
Consignments respectfully solicited. Correspondence promptly and cheerfully answered.

**ANDREW W. WOODALL,**
(Successor to Greenwood & Woodall,)
**Commission Merchant & Produce Dealer,**
No. 53 West Pratt Street.
Special attention given to the sale of Grain, Dried, Evaporated and Green Fruits.

FRANK WRIGHT. JNO. N. SPARKS.
R. NELSON STEVENS.
—WITH—
**WRIGHT & SPARKS,**
**Commission Merchants,**
No. 114 Light street Wharf, Baltimore,
For the Sale of
**GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK**
AND GENERAL PRODUCE.
*PHILADELPHIA.*

J. C. HUTCHISON, JR. WALTER S. HILL.
**HUTCHISON & HILL,**
**Wholesale Commission Merchants**
Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Live Stock, Fruits, Berries, &c.
324 N. DEL. AVENUE, Philadelphia.
Reference—Philadelphia Nat. Bank.
my30-6m.

**GALE & HUTCHISON,**
**Fruit and General Produce Dealers,**
254 N. Water Street, Phila., Pa.
Consignments solicited 413.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**HARRISON W. VICKERS,**
*ATTORNEY AT LAW,*
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
aug4-y.

**JOHN D. URIE,**
*ATTORNEY AT LAW.*
Office with H. W. Vickers, Esq.
Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties, jan17.

**Dr. T. H. COOPER, Homeopathist,**
Opposite Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.
Assisted by his Brother. Office open all day and evening. je16-y.

**W. BURCHINAL JUDEFIND,**
Teacher of Instrumental and Vocal Music.
Organ, Violin, Cornet and Brass Band Instruments a specialty. Call on or address me at Edesville, Md. Terms moderate. n1.

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.

TOBACCO at 20 and 60 cts. per pound. Segars 2 for 5c. and at 5c. that are hard to beat. J. H. SIMPERS.

**WHAT QUEEN ANNE'S FARMERS SAY**
—OF—
**Williams, Clark & Co.'s Phosphates.**

Hermitage Farm, April 18, 1884.
A. J. Thawley—Dear Sir:—In regard to Williams, Clark & Co.'s Phosphate, I have used it largely for four years, using as high as twenty-five tons, and from its action I pronounce it equal to any goods sold at any price in the market.
G. H. MOORE.

Centreville, May 26th, 1884.
I have been using Williams, Clark & Co.'s Phosphate for four years or more, testing it with other high grade Phosphate. It has given me entire satisfaction, and I consider it has no superior. I cheerfully recommend it to the farmers as a good Phosphate.
JOHN W. PERRY.

Centreville, March 11th, 1884.
Mr. A. J. Thawley—Dear Sir:—In answer to your inquiry about the action of Williams, Clark & Co.'s Phosphate, I have used it for several years, and do not think anything better is sold in the market.
WILLIAM H. CECIL.

Centreville, Md., March 11th 1884.
A. J. Thawley—Dear Sir:—In answer to your inquiry about Williams, Clark & Co.'s Phosphate, I have been using it for four years and consider it the safest and most reliable Phosphate I ever used, and shall continue to use it as long as you keep it to its high standard.
W. KENT SPARKS.

Centreville, May 20th, 1884.
I have used for several years Williams, Clark & Co.'s Phosphate, have tested it thoroughly with other high grade goods, and consider it equal to any Phosphate sold in this market, and cheerfully recommend it to the farmers of Queen Anne's county as a good article.
JOHN B. BROWN.

Queenstown, Md., May 16th, 1884.
Mr. A. J. Thawley:—I used twelve tons of your mixture on wheat crop of 1882 and 1883, with good results, and may buy again the coming season.
Respectfully, GEORGE DEROCHBRUNE.

**HIGH GRADE BONE FERTILIZERS.**

We take pleasure in again calling the attention of farmers to our High Grade Fertilizers. It being eight years ago this spring since they were first offered to consumers under their present form; and from that time until now there has been an increasing demand for them, which is a far better testimonial to us than any letters of praise could be, although we do not want for these latter, as we are in receipt of many. It has been our aim to put up the best fertilizers we know how, and the results in the field clearly show that we have hit the mark right in the bull's eye, and we believe if consumers will take our target (American Brand, bull's head) they will strike a good result every time—the bull's eye, if their aim is good.

**THEIR CHARACTER.**

The main characteristic of our fertilizers is that they are prepared with particular reference to the *crop*, and not to a chemical analysis; the latter does very well in its place, and we believe in chemistry thoroughly, but consumers are too often deceived with the idea that a chemical analysis is the main thing, and if they get a good analysis and high commercial valuation as figured out with arbitrary prices by the chemist, they must have a fine fertilizer. Now it may happen that a fertilizer, with a commercial valuation of $25 00 per ton, will give a better result on the crop than one with a valuation of $40 00 as based on a chemical analysis. And why should this be? Only because the material used in the one valued at $25 00 was better adapted to the crop than the other.

**THEY ARE UNIFORM.**

The goods we manufacture are uniform in composition, and are only varied in proportions, year after year, as we believe it to an advantage to be the crop. We have such large supplies of Bone, Blood, etc., from the slaughter establishments of New York, that our fertilizers are largely composed of these, and there is not that inducement for us to use cheaper material, that there might be, if we did not have this material.

**BONE FERTILIZERS.**

Our products are of a *bone base*, because we believe that is the most satisfactory source of phosphoric acid, and the large amount of animal matter our fertilizers contain makes them especially valuable in what may be considered the off or poor seasons. Some years it is noticed that almost any fertilizer will give fairly good results, but we find the most favorable comparisons for our products are in the poor years.

*DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONES,*
*Americus Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate,*
*Royal Bone Phosphate, Kainit, Acid Phosphate*
**And all Agricultural Chemicals.**

**W. H. McFEELY, Chestertown, Md.**
*General Agent for Kent Co.*

**BARKMAN'S**
**Never Failing Liniment,**
**FOR MAN AND BEAST,**
—FOR THE RELIEF OF—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Rheumatism, | Sore Throat, | Toothache, | Headache, |
| Vomiting, | Frosted Feet, | Sea Sickness, | Insect Stings, |
| Mumps, | Burns, Cuts, | Swellings, | Old Sores, |
| Bruises, | Sprains, Colic. | Dysentery, | Cholera, |
| Cramps, | Pains in Limbs, Back and Chest. | | |

—IT NEVER FAILS IF USED AS DIRECTED—

It is perfectly innocent, and can be used externally and internally by the oldest person or youngest child.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
DEPOT: No. 380 East Fayette Street, Baltimore, Maryland.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

**BARKMAN'S BLOOD AND LIVER PILLS!** For Purifying the Blood and restoring a healthy action of the Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. Eradicating all Pimples and Blotches from the Face and Skin in general consequently giving a clear, healthy and smooth appearance to the complexion. The judicious use will prove a sure cure for indigestion, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Pains in the Back and Limbs, and all other kindred disorders arising from the Stomach and Liver. After taking a few doses of the Pills the Liver, Skin and Kidneys are enabled to perform their functions in a vigorous and healthy manner, and the above symptoms will disappear, as they are caused by diseases of the Liver. je20-y.

**New York and Philadelphia Commission House.**
J. C. HUTCHISON. WALTER S. HILL.
**HUTCHISON & HILL,**
**Wholesale Commission Dealers in**
**Southern Fruits and Vegetables,**
No. 324 N. Delaware Avenue, Phila. S. E. Corner Washington & Read Sts., New York.
REFERENCES:—Phila. Nat'l Bank; Nat'l State Bank, Camden, N. J.; Irving Nat'l Bank, N. Y.
June 27, 1885-3m.

**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.

**FOR DEITZ FRUIT EVAPORATOR!**
*1000 BUS.* **SEED WHEAT** 1885
Send early 10 Cents for 4 HEADS of DEITZ' New, Wonderful, Early, Hardy and Prolific Wheats. AGENTS WANTED.
Jy18-3t.] G. A. DEITZ, Chambersburg, Pa.

SHOES.—We are selling Shoes very cheap.
J. H. SIMPERS.

PARVIS & WILLIAMS'
**Delaware Wheat Grower PHOSPHATE!**

ANALYSIS GUARANTEED.

This standard goods is offered to the people of Kent, Queen Anne's and Caroline counties at $30 00 per ton cash, or crop time with interest, free of freight, at any of the stations on the Kent County Railroad or adjacent waters. For sale by our agents, MR. L. C. JUSTIS, JR., Kennedyville; J. F. TARBUTTON, Galena, and J. F. CONNELLY, near Chestertown.

*Read the Appended Testimonials.*

Middletown, Del., July 27th, 1885.
Messrs. Parvis & Williams:—I threshed a sod field last week, and though I do not know the exact amount, yet I am sure I got something between 25 and 30 bushels per acre.
Yours truly, NEHEMIAH BURRIS.

Kennedyville, Md., July 23d, 1885.
Messrs. Parvis & Williams:—The Wheat Grower Phosphate used by me last fall, I am pleased to state has done exceedingly well, giving me a good field of wheat from very poor land.
Yours, TILGHMAN SHAFER.

Kennedyville, Kent County, Md., July 23d, 1885.
Messrs. Parvis & Williams—Dear Sirs:—Your Phosphate used by me last fall has exceeded my expectations; has given me as good results as higher priced goods.
Respectfully yours, W. T. HEPBRON.

Kennedyville, July 23d, 1885.
Messrs. Parvis & Williams:—I used your Wheat Grower Phosphate on my wheat last fall, and am entirely satisfied with the result. It far excels higher priced goods used in same field.
Respectfully, SAMUEL TAYLOR.

Kennedyville, July 23d, 1885.
Messrs. Parvis & Williams—Dear Sirs:—Your Wheat Grower Phosphate used by me seed time of 1884 has given me much better results than other kinds used, and cost me less money. I cheerfully recommend it as a first-class fertilizer.
Respectfully, CAPT. DAN. HILL.

Kennedyville, July 23d, 1885.
Messrs. Parvis & Williams:—Your Wheat Grower Phosphate has proved a success. My crop of nearly thirty-five hundred bushels, all exceeded twenty bushels per acre, part of land third year in wheat.
Yours, H. F. HILL.

Locust Grove, Kent Co., Md., July 23d, 1885.
Messrs. Parvis & Williams:—The Wheat Grower Phosphate purchased in the fall of 1884, I used on my corn ground. The field was hilly and the poorest on the farm. It yielded me twenty-two and a half bushels per acre. I do not hesitate to recommend it.
Yours respectfully, T. J. SHALLCROSS.

Locust Grove, July 23d, 1885.
Messrs. Parvis & Williams—Dear Sirs:—The Wheat Grower Phosphate purchased of you in the fall of 1884 has given me entire satisfaction; have threshed the lightest field; it yielded me thirty bushels per acre. I feel sure the remainder will exceed thirty-five bushels.
Yours respectfully, J. C. SUTTON.

Still Pond, Md., July 23d, 1885.
Messrs. Parvis & Williams—Dear Sirs:—I take pleasure in saying that your Phosphate used by me in the fall of 1884 was decidedly the best of several other kinds used. It produced twenty-three bushels per acre on corn ground.
August 1, 1885. Yours, &c., WILLIAM JONES.

**PEACH BOXES!**

I would say to all in want of PEACH BOXES, that I have contracted with the Messrs. Williams, of Salisbury, to supply me with all I may want this Peach Season, and am ready to take your orders,

**SHOOKS or MADE UP!**

and will deliver by Rail or Water any amount you may want.

I have been supplying you promptly for more than Ten Years, and keep my factories well stocked with materials, where you can get
SLATS, TOPS, PEACH LADDERS,
PEACH BASKETS,
ORCHARD BASKETS,
during the entire season. Such an establishment is indispensable to you, and think I deserve your patronage. My prices will be as low as any one can possibly handle the goods.
For prices, &c., call on or address
R. S. EMORY,
je13-2m. CHESTERTOWN.

**OLD PEACH BOXES**

Wishing to Clear my Yard of OLD
**Peach Box Material**
—AND—
**OLD BOXES**

to start fresh the 1st of July with bright new material, I herewith offer these old Boxes at 5 cents apiece, and Slats and Covers at HALF PRICE. It is all good, but over-seasoned and brittle. Also on hand some SMALL BOXES, half price.
We are now getting out NEW MATERIAL, orders for which we would like to book for June delivery. We propose making a special figure for June delivery of
**NEW, BRIGHT BOX MATERIAL.**
JOSEPH TURNER,
SCOTT'S POINT, May 23, 1885.

**PEACH BASKETS**
**Four Dollars**
PER HUNDRED!
Address—
C. S. BEEBE,
120 S. EUTAW ST.,
jy18-9t. BALTIMORE, Md.

**OIL STOVES! OIL STOVES!!**

The Golden Star, Tubular, Florence, Adams a Westlake, Summer Queen and others, at all prices. They save labor, fuel and vexation in warm weather. Call and see them, we take pleasure in showing them and pointing out their merits.
For sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

ROOFING and SPOUTING done at short notice and on reasonable terms
mn14. by J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO. e67.

**WANTED!**
**20,000 BUSHELS**
—OF—
**WHEAT!**
FOR THE
*Wm. Lea & Sons, Co., Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Del.*

All communications by telephone promptly answered.
*E. T. COMEGYS,*
jy18. Chestertown, Md.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
AGENT FOR
**R. J. Baker & Co.,**
Manufacturers of
**HIGH GRADE BONE FERTILIZERS,**
BALTIMORE, MD.

Stag Superphosphate, Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate, Pure Fine Ground Raw Bone, Pure Dissolved Raw Bone, Pure Dissolved Bone Ash, Pure Dissolved Bone Black, Dissolved South Carolina Rock, Sulphate of Potash, Kainit, Muriate of Potash 80 to 84 per cent., Sulphate of Ammonia 25 per cent., High Grade Bird Guano. Pure Fertilizing Chemicals for all Formulas.

**Special Formulas Compounded.**
LOW PRICES FOR CASH; f. o. b. Baltimore. je13-4m.

**Large Stock**
—OF—
**WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK, and CYPRESS**
**FENCING!**
—FOR SALE BY—
*T. W. ELIASON, Jr.*
May 9, 1885.

**Stationery!**

PAPETRIES, ENVELOPES, WRITING PAPER IN LARGE QUANTITIES. WE CAN PLEASE.
COLIN F. STAM,
DRUGGIST.


"No Classes."

"No classes" here? why that is idle talk,
The village beau sneers at the country boor;
The importuning mendicants who walk
Our city streets despise the parish poor.

The daily toiler at some noisy loom
Holds back her garments from the kitchen aid;
Meanwhile the latter leans upon her broom,
Unconscious of the bow the laundress made.

The grocer's daughter eyes the farmer's lass
With haughty glances, while the lawyer's wife
Would pay no visits from the trading class
If policy were not her creed in life.

The merchant's son nods coldly at the clerk,
The proud possessor of a pedigree
Ignores the youth whose father rose by work—
The title-seeking maiden scorns all three.

The aristocracy of blood looks down
Upon the *nouveaux* riches, and in disdain
The lovers of the intellectual frown
On both and worship at the shrine of Brain.

"No classes here," the clergyman has said,
"We are one family." Yet see his rage
And horror, when his favorite son would wed
Some pure and pretty player on the stage.

It is the vain and natural *human* way
Of vaunting our weak selves, our pride, our worth!
Not till the long-delayed Millennial Day
Shall we behold "No classes" on God's earth.
—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

**Crazy Quilt Architecture.**

The following from the pen of Bill Nye, in the Chattanooga *Times*, *The American Architect and Building News* thinks, contains more truth than fiction:

It may be premature, perhaps, but I desire to suggest to any one who may be contemplating the erection of a summer residence for me, as a slight testimonial of his high regard for my sterling worth and symmetrical escutcheon—a testimonial more suggestive of earnest admiration and warm personal friendship than of great intrinsic value, etc.,—that I hope he will not construct it on the modern plan of mental hallucination and morbid delirium tremens peculiar to recent architecture.

Of course a man ought not to look a gift house in the gable end, but if my friends don't know me any better than to build me a summer house, and throw in odd windows that nobody else wanted, and then daub it up with colors they have bought at auction, and applied to the house after dark with a shotgun, I think it is time that we had a better understanding.

Such a structure does not come within either of the three classes of renaissance. It is neither Florentine, Roman nor Venitian. Any man can originate a style of architecture if he will drink the right kind of whisky long enough, and then describe his feelings to an amanuensis. Imagine the sensation that one of these modern, sawed-off cottages would create a hundred years from now, if it should survive. But that is impossible. The only cheering feature of the whole matter is that these creatures of a disordered imagination must soon pass away, and the bright sunlight of hard horse-sense shine in through the shattered dormers and gables of gnawed off architecture of the average summer resort. A friend of mine, a few days ago, showed me his house with much pride. He asked me what I thought of it. I told him I liked it first-rate. Then I went home and wept all night. It was my first falsehood.

The house taken as a whole looked to me like a skating-rink that had started out to make money, and then suddenly changed its mind and resolved to become a tannery. Then ten feet higher it had lost all self-respect and blossomed into a full-blown "drunk and disorderly," surmounted by the smoke-stack of a foundry, and with the bright future of thirty days ahead with the chain gang. That's the way it looked to me.

The roofs were made of little odds and ends of misfit rafters and distorted shingles that somebody had purchased at sheriff's sale, and the rooms and stairs were giddy in the extreme. I went in and rambled around among the cross-eyed staircases and other nightmares till reason tottered on her throne. Then I came out and stood on the architectural wart called the side porch to get fresh air. This porch was painted dull red, and it had wooden rosettes at the corners that looked like a brand new carbuncle on the nose of a social wreck. Farther up on the demoralized lumber pile I saw now and then places where the workman's mind had wandered and he had nailed on his clapboards wrong side up and then painted them with Paris green that he had intended to use on something else. It was an odd-looking structure indeed. If my friend got all the materials for nothing from people who had fragments of paper and lumber left over after they failed, and then if the workmen constructed it nights for mental relaxation and intellectual repose, without charge, of course the scheme was a financial success, but architecturally the house is a gross violation of the statutes in such cases made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the State.

There is a look of extreme poverty about the structure which a man might struggle for years to acquire and then fail. No one could look upon it without feeling a heartache for the man who built that house, and probably struggled on year after year, building a little of it at a time as he could steal the lumber, getting a new workman each year, building a knob here and a protuberance there, putting in a three-cornered window at one point and a yellow tile or a wad of broken glass or other debris at another, patiently filling in around the ranch with any old rubbish that other people had got through with and painting it as he went along, taking what was left in the bottom of the pot after his neighbors had painted their bob sleds or their tree boxes—little favors thankfully received—and then surmounting the whole pile with a potpourri of roof, a grand farewell incubus of bumps and hollows for the rain to wander through and seek out the different cells where the lunatics live who inhabit it.

I did tell my friend of one thing that I thought would improve the looks of his house. He asked me eagerly what it could be. I said it would take a man of great courage to do it for him. He said he didn't care for that. He would do it himself. If it only needed one thing he would never rest until he had it, whatever that might be. Then I told him that if had a friend—one that he could trust—who would steal in there some night when the family were away, and scratch a match on the leg of his breeches, or on the breeches of any other gentleman that was present, and hold it where it would ignite the alleged house, and then remain to see that the fire department did not meddle with it, he would cheerfully retaliate in kind at call.

Blind People Love to Travel.

"An extraordinary fact about blind people," remarked a gentleman who is connected with a blind asylum, "is their love for travel. Although they cannot see, yet if they can manage to travel about from one city to another nothing delights them more. The most remarkable instance of this kind is a lady in this city of some means. She was born blind. She early evinced a desire to travel, and her parents indulged the foolish whim, as they thought it. In London she visited the Zoological Gardens, and felt of every animal, stuffed and alive. The Alps, Appenines and Harz mountains her sightless eyes gazed upon through the aid of her constant companion and the guides. The Coliseum, at Rome, and, indeed, all places in Europe renowned in history and romance were visited and described to the blind traveler. She returned and spoke with enthusiasm of the sublime sights she had seen in the Old World. Her descriptions were more vivid than those of many persons who could see. She went to the centennial at Philadelphia, and can today describe more objects that she said she saw than most people with sight. It is remarkable how they enjoy traveling."—*New York Mail and Express.*

"HUSH," said Mrs. Smith the other night, "Hush. [illegible] significantly on the seven-year-fixing her [illegible] the family, "I am afraid you will old pride of [illegible] Johnny; he has been a bad boy have to correct [illegible] this afternoon." "What Husband (glancing [illegible] being over his paper)—"What has he been doing [illegible] wineck rooster over to Mrs. "He took his Sho[illegible]es got out his Black Spanish Jones', and Tom [illegible] poor creatures fight for ish, and they let [illegible] nearly an hour." [illegible]ting up)—"Which one Husband (straighten[illegible] whipped?"

"THEY works wonders [illegible]," said the young man of 27 when he returned [illegible] (*Minn.*) *Herald.* sister only 18—*St. Paul*

WOMEN AND MONEY.

The poetic glamour fades out of the question the moment we begin to speak of the relation of women to so commonplace a matter as money; and, constructed as most men are, the poetic side of womanhood and women's life is too near the essence of them to be lost.

This sentiment is, unfortunately, responsible for a good deal women have to suffer, and for much of the helplessness which strands so many of them on the hard realities of life. What poetry there is in it needs to be reconstructed. There is a vast amount of mediævalism surviving in the romantic aspirations of the average democratic American for his wife, his sisters, and his lady friends generally. He is willing enough to work and toil and be a plain citizen with the rest, for his own part. But he wants the fair lady to sit apart in her bower, to welcome him with her white hand, and to shine on him as the unwearied goddess of a domestic paradise.

Organized as society already is in part, and as it is rapidly coming to be in the whole, this is hard on women. It is a dream whose high price they have to pay. It puts them out of all relations to the one means recognized in modern life which either a woman or a man can rely on with confidence to help or protect themselves. It goes on the idea that women have no relations to money except to spend it as doled out to them, or, in exceptional cases, showered on them with demoralizing profusion. It takes away from them the moral training of earning money and of administering it, and leaves them helpless when the masculine support fails and they are required to win their own way in a world whose thrift begins for women as well as for men, with the maxim:

"Put money in thy purse."

Money to the well-trained and experienced man, is a word of large meaning. It means character, energy, industry, prudence, self-control; and these are ideas which the function of a good housewife trains her to comprehend. As a rule, she gets ahead of the man in her mastery of them. But there are other things in the man's acquaintance with money, without which his power to get or keep it would be as small as his wife's, but which she has no opportunity at all to so much as look at.

Some far-seeing men that we know of have met the difficulty by training their daughters from the first to business habits, and making them familiar with the methods and principles on which it is conducted. Others have taken them into their employ, and had them serve with others under pay in their counting-rooms, offices or stores. Mrs. Allison speaks of a distinguished lawyer who took his daughters, one after the other, into his office as lawyer's clerks. Many gentlemen discuss every step of their private investments and private business with their wives. Others commit definite proportions of their income, and some of them the whole of it, to their wives to be administered by them.

One lady we know of—and there may be many such—had been so familiarized by a provident father with the administration of a great stock-farm that, on his sudden death she took it up, and has ever since carried it forward with marked success.

This view of the matter does not require the abandonment of home economy as woman's sphere nor does it anticipate the entrance of woman on any large scale of competition with men, into the world's business operations. It goes on the idea that, as society is now organized, the risks of life are too great to shut woman down to the limited experience acquired in the ordinary course of woman's life.

The point we make is not that woman's sphere, as such, is unworthy of her; not that activities, large and abundant, are not open to her; not that, as a wife and mother, or even as a woman, in the sphere of rational and Christian social life, there is not enough to satisfy her ambition and occupy her powers.

Our point is that, in modern society, the relation of every person, male and female, to the potent and marvelously convertable agent, money, is so close and so important that it is not safe to leave women to grow up with so little practical acquaintance with it. The risks of the position are too great. The chances that any of them may at any time be thrown into difficulties from which nothing but such practical knowledge will rescue them, are too many to be taken. The severest hardships that women, as such, have to suffer in modern life, come, as a rule, from their helpless situation in this matter.—*New York Independent.*

WASN'T NEEDED THERE.

She was a little old woman, very plainly dressed in black bombazine that had seen much careful wear, and her bonnet was very old-fashioned, and people stared at her tottering up the side of the grand church, evidently bent on securing one of the best seats, for a great man was to preach that day, and the house was filled with splendidly dressed people who had heard of the fame of the preacher, of his learning, of his intellect and goodness, and at the presumption of the old woman. She must have been in her dotage, for she picked out the pew of the richest and proudest member of the church and took a seat. The three ladies who were seated there beckon for the sexton, who went over to the intruder and whispered something, but she was hard of hearing, and smiled a little withered smile, and she said gently:

"Oh, I'm quite comfortable here, quite comfortable here."

"But you are not wanted here," said the sexton pompously. "There is not room. Come with me, good woman; I will see that you have a seat."

"Not room!" said the old woman, looking at her sunken proportions and from them at the fine ladies. "I rode ten miles to hear the sermon today, because——"

The sexton took her by the arm, and shook it in a polite underhand way, and she took the hint. Her faded old eyes filled with tears, her chin quivered, but she rose meekly, and left the pew. Turning quietly to the ladies, who were spreading their rich dresses over the spot she left vacant, she said gently:

"I hope, my dears, there'll be room in Heaven for us all."

Then she followed the pompous sexton to the rear of the church, where, in the last pew, she was seated beside a thread-bare girl and a shabby old man.

"She must be crazy," said one of the ladies in the pew which she had at first occupied. "What can an ignorant old woman like her want to hear Dr. —— preach for? She would not be able to understand a word he said."

"Those people are so persistent. The idea of her forcing herself in our pew! Isn't that voluntary lovely? There's Dr. —— coming out of the vestry. Isn't he grand?"

"Splendid! What a stately man! You know he has promised to dine with us while here."

He was a commanding-looking man, and as the organ voluntarily stopped and he looked over the vast crowd of worshippers gathered in the great church, he seemed to scan every face. His hand was on the Bible, when suddenly he leaned over the reading desk and beckoned to the sexton, who obsequiously mounted the steps to receive a mysterious message. And the ladies in the grand pew were electrified to see him take his way the whole length of the church to return with the old woman, whom he placed in the front pew of all, its occupants making room for her. The great preacher looked at her with a smile of recognition, and then the service proceeded, and he preached a sermon which struck fire from every heart.

"Who was she?" asked the ladies who could not make room for her, as they passed the sexton at the door.

"The preacher's mother," replied the functionary in an injured tone.

How few remember that "while man looketh on the outward appearance, the Lord looketh on the heart."

HE DID'NT PRETEND TO BE A PROPHET.—"Well, Isaacs, when are you going to pay me the ten dollars I loaned you over a year ago?" queried Mr. O'Donoghue to a little hairy, debt-evading Polish Hebrew.

"Mein Gott, Mister O'Donoggy," responded Isaacs, appealingly, while waving his right hand in the air, "do you take me for a prophet?"

JUDICIOUS DRINKERS commend the good common sense of Dr. Sir Henry Thompson, the eminent English physician, who boldly declares that more mischief in the form of actual disease, of impaired vigor and of shortened life accrues to civilized man from erroneous habits of eating than from the use of alcoholic drink.

CAUGHT HIS PART.—"Johnnie, where have you been?"

"Fishin'."

"Did you catch anything?"

"Not yet, but I'm gonter though. Dad promised me I'd 'catch it' if I muddied my trousers, and you can see how I've done my part of the programme."

AMID all the intense rivalry of the newspaper poets of the country, this little gem still holds its own:

"The June bug hath a gaudy wing,
The lightning bug hath flame;
The bedbug has no friends at all—
But he gets there all the same."

TO KEEP AWAY FLIES.—The owners of horses who wish to keep the flies from tormenting them, can do so by rubbing them with a solution made by steeping a pound of walnut leaves in a quart of water, and after standing a few minutes strain and bottle for use.

MR. SMILEY—"Better let me carry the poodle, my dear, and you can carry the baby."

Mrs. Smiley—"No, no; you carry the baby; I cannot trust you with Gyp; you might drop him."

UNCLE SAM JUNIO was caught with a stolen chicken hidden in his hat, and when asked how it came there, he replied: "Fore de Lord, boss, that fowl must 'a crawled up my breeches leg."