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:

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.

Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant.

W. T. TULL is the agent for Kent county for the "Personal Memoirs of General U. S. Grant." These memoirs were prepared by General Grant himself and are comprised in two octavo volumes of about 600 pages each. These memoirs appear to have been written without bias on the part of General Grant, and indeed he frequently speaks of the Confederate commanders in the kindest terms. The author endeavors to divest himself of all personal feeling and describes the events of the war in an intelligent and unvarnished manner as they came under his own personal observation. The General is a graceful writer. He knows what he wants to say, and he has the faculty of saying it in an unaffected and unequivocal manner that is agreeable and instructive to those who read. The work is sold by subscription only and the volumes will appear separately about three months apart, thus enabling subscribers to obtain the work with a smaller immediate outlay, by paying for the volumes separately. It will be furnished in four different styles of binding, ranging in price from $3.50 to $9 per volume.

☞Mr. EDWARD LAMBERT will canvass the fourth and Mr. WM. P. HAMILTON the fifth district of Kent county, and they are duly authorized to receive subscriptions. Canvassers are wanted for the other districts. Apply to

W. T. TULL, Ag't for Kent co.,
oc3-3t. care M. A. TOULSON Chestertown, Md.

DRILL GAUGE WHEELS.

HAVING invented a gauge wheel attachment for GRAIN DRILLS and obtained a patent for the same I am now prepared to sell State, County and Shop rights. My patent regulates the Depth of Seeding the Wheat and Fertilizers, Saves Seed, Increases the Yield Largely, prevents killing by Freezing, lessens the draft one-third, packs the ground on top the seed, costs only about half as much and weighs about half as much as any other attachment, is fully as effective, not half as liable to break, and can be quickly applied to any Drill.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT will try and furnish the Attachments for this Fall's Seeding.

EDWIN P. JANVIER,
STILL POND P. O.,
oc3-3t* Kent county, Md.

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 BOYER,

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 13th day of April, 1886, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 29th day of Sept., 1885.

ELIZABETH M. BOYER,
oct3-4t. Adm'x.

Order Nisi.

Marion deK. Smith *versus* Georgia E. Adelsberger.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in equity September 28, 1885.

ORDERED that the sale of the real estate of Georgia E. Adelsberger made and reported by Marion deK. Smith, mortgagee, under the power in the mortgage from the said Georgia E. Adelsberger to the said Marion deK. Smith, dated September 2, 1882, and recorded in liber S. B., No. 3, folio 352, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 4th day of December next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published at Chestertown, Md., once in each of three successive weeks before the 4th day of November next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $151.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True Copy, Test:
oc3-4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Ratification Notice.

The Chester Loan Asso. of Kent County, versus Joseph A. Catlin and Ida V. Catlin, his wife.

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

ORDERED, that the sale of the Real Estate of Joseph A. Catlin and Ida V. Catlin, his wife, made and reported by MARION DEK. SMITH, attorney, under the power in two separate mortgages from the said Jos. A. Catlin and Ida V. Catlin, his wife, to the Chester Loan Association of Kent County, the one dated October 9, 1882, and recorded in Liber S. B., No. 3, Folio 394, &c., the other dated June 27, 1883, and recorded in Liber S. B., No. 4, Folio 354, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 27th day of November 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 27th day of October, next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $2,702 00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy, Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk,
Sept. 26-4t.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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.

Dr. Paris' Nervous Restorative Lozenges
(REGISTERED.)

These remarkable English remedies accomplish within a reasonable time all the results claimed by the various nostrums and so-called specifics for Nervous Exhaustion, etc. In addition to this special action, they strengthen the nerves, elevate the spirits, increase bodily weight, and build up the whole system. $1 per box, sent by mail, with full directions.

PARIS & CO.,
sept26-1m.* 1320 Dickinson St., Phila., Pa.

Partnership Notice.

A NEW FERTILIZER MANUFACTORY.

The undersigned have formed a partnership for the manufacturing of a Standard PHOSPHATE in Chestertown and will use the factory formerly occupied by Connelly & DeFord near the depot in Chestertown. We hope by making a First Class Goods, to obtain a liberal share of the patronage from the farmers of Kent county. We intend to make nothing but Standard Goods.

Very respectfully,
JOHN W. HINES,
jy11-tf. WM. H. CACY.

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.

WM. B. TURNER,

Green Point, Worton Creek.

NEW WHARF and Warehouse complete, Storage convenient and first-class; all steamers stop regularly. New Safety Stable open to those wishing to leave teams, which will be attended to. The public road having been improved and hills graded, is now in good condition, and we are now prepared to handle freight of all kinds.

GRAIN BOUGHT OR FREIGHTED.

We have on hand for sale

PEACH BOXES,
PEACH BOX MATERIAL,
BUILDING MATERIAL,
FLOUR, SALT, HARDWARE,
FERTILIZER, &c., at lowest rates.

☞Give us a call and see what we are doing. aug29-tf.

WANTED!

FARMERS TO KNOW THAT WE ARE SELLING

Roland Chilled Plows

At Prices to Suit the Hard Times.

Plows delivered at any landing reached by the Sassafras River Steamboat Co. Write us by mail or call at our office.

TURNER BROS.,
Aug. 15, 1885. BETTERTON.

SPICES.

PURE GROUND MUSTARD,
WHITE & BLACK MUSTARD SEED,
CLOVES, ALLSPICE,
CINNAMON, CAYENNE,
LUCCA OLIVE OIL.
GREEN GINGER. Perfectly Pure.
at M. A. TOULSON'S,
aug29. DRUGGIST.

Down! Down! Down!

THEY GO!

Mattings! Carpets! Oil Cloths!
Rugs, Mats, etc.
Special Inducements to Housekeepers!

☞Note the Reduction in Prices:

Carpetings that have been selling at 75c.; 85c. and $1 per yard, now go at 65, 70 and 75c. per yard. Mattings too! in the same proportion. Very truly,

R. F. PARKS.

☞ Remnants of Carpeting, Mattings and Oil Cloths at half price.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES!!

A large invoice of the best No. 1 HEART SHINGLES, direct from the Swamps, just received and for sale low, by
m31. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

J. O. LOWE,

Successor to GEO. E. LAMBERT,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

Manufacturer of and Dealer —IN—

FINE CARRIAGES

of all descriptions,

JUMP SEATS,
PHAETONS,
BREWSTERS.

☞Repairing and Painting neatly executed and all work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

jy18-tf. J. O. LOWE.

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.

"Money Saved is Money Made." This You can Do by Buying Goods of

THOMPSON----Up Town.

WE will sell you a barrel of Gambrill's, or Wm. Lea & Son, Co.'s Flour, a sack of Salt, a barrel of Lime, &c., for less for the cash than you can buy it in the city.

WE will sell you good brown Sugar at 6c., good Green and Roasted Coffee at 12½c. and 10 lbs. Granulated Sugar at 80c., cash.

WE will sell you a good, solid Plow Shoe at $1, $1 25 and the Best Plow Shoe at $1 40 a pair, also a pair of Gent's Sewed Bals., (a good dress shoe,) for $1 35 such as is sold at $1 50. A Gent's Calf, Buttoned or Lace Shoe at $2 50, such as is sold for $3 00 and a pair of Ladies' Kid Front, Glove Kid Tip, Worked Button-hole, a splendid article and warranted sound for $1 75.

LIME, LIME, LIME.—Hair and W. W. Brushes, a large stock and for sale in quantities. We aim to keep a little of everything and by buying our goods close for the cash, and discounting all our bills we are enabled to sell very cheap.

☞Give us a call and we will prove to you that we mean business. Thankful for past favors we are

Yours obediently, &c.,
WM. C. A. THOMPSON,
Sept. 19, 1885. UP TOWN

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S

Corn Hoes! Corn Hoes!

AND

CULTIVATOR TEETH!

WE have on hand a large lot of the BEST STEEL CORN HOES for sale, and a fine lot of extra heavy CULTIVATOR TEETH made expressly for putting Corn Ground in order for wheat.

These goods will be sold cheap. Call and look before buying.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
sept12. Chestertown.

WANTED IN CHESTERTOWN, Md., an energetic business woman to solicit and take orders for the Madame Griswold Patent Skirt Supporting Corsets. These corsets have been extensively advertised and sold by lady canvassers the past ten years, which, with their superiority, has created a large demand for them throughout the United States, and any lady who will give her time and energy to canvassing for them can soon build up a permanent and profitable business. They are not sold by merchants, and we give exclusive territory, thereby giving the agent entire control of these superior corsets in the territory assigned her. We have a large number of agents who are making a grand success selling these goods, and we desire such in every town. Address

MME. GRISWOLD & CO.,
sept6-4t. 923 Broadway, New York.

CHAIRS' CHOICE PEACH TREES

And All Other Varieties.

True to name. We have furnished numbers of our best farmers with orchards. All kinds Nursery Stock low. Order early. Our stock will please you.

s12. WM. K. JUDEFIND & CO.

CANNERS LOOK SHARP!

MASON'S PORCELAIN GLASS TOP Quart and Half-Gal. Jars, Preserving Kettles, Stone Jars of all sizes, Tin Cans and Sealing Wax.

at THOMPSON'S,
sep5. Up Town.

REPAIRING old Stoves and Tinware.
mh 14. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Grand Advent

—OF THE—

SECOND CENTENNIAL!

AN ALL-DAY DEMONSTRATION AND REVIEW OF THE TEMPERANCE ARMY IN KENT COUNTY.

Still Pond Vanguard Encampment tenders an invitation and cordial greeting to all Temperance Organizations, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Teachers and Scholars of Public Schools and the Public.

Beyond all doubt this will be the greatest Temperance ovation and gathering ever witnessed in this county.

GUIDING STAR LODGE, No. 216, I. O. of G. T., has engaged the eminently known orators:

REV. D. C. BABCOCK, of Philadelphia;
REV. C. H. MEAD, of New York;
MRS. MARY H. HUNT, of Boston.

Three services to be held in the large and handsomely furnished audience room of Still Pond M. E. Church,

Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Morning Service commencing at 10 o'clock, addressed by REV. D. C. BABCOCK of Philadelphia. Afternoon Service commencing at 2½ o'clock, addressed by MRS. MARY H. HUNT of Boston. Night Service commence at 7 o'clock, addressed by REV. C. H. MEAD of New York. Music for these services will be rendered by unexcelled musical talent and will undoubtedly please the most æsthetic ear. In this connection will be a well-known quartette from the Franklin Reformatory of Philadelphia.

The commodious Town Hall and staging will be extensively spread with tables attractively furnished and sumptuously supplied with the most tempting food and delicacies for which this county is so famously known. The tables provided, controlled and presided over by the fair ladies of our community. Dining hours 12 to 2½ o'clock. Supper from 5 to 7 o'clock. Choice music will be rendered on the grand piano and organ in the Hall during meal time.

Ample accommodations will be provided for feeding horses and the care of carriages.

The management assure the public that they will spare no trouble or expense to make this program an entire success and a source of supreme enjoyment to all who attend, &c.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

REV. E. C. MACNICHOL, NORRIS BARNARD,
G. W. HARPER, G. W. COVINGTON,
F. H. HARPER, J. P. WILSON,
MISS MARY JONES. o10-tm.

CARPETS!

CRANE BROS.
CRANE BROS. CRANE BROS.
CRANE BROS.,

No. 67 W. Baltimore Street, Near Gay.

Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Etc.

BODY BRUSSELS,
VELVET CARPETS,
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
INGRAIN CARPETS,
In all the latest styles at low prices.

OIL CLOTHS in endless VARIETY.
TURKISH RUGS, TURKISH RUGS.
All sizes, new designs, very cheap.

Selling off MATTINGS at Cost Prices to make room for Winter Stock.

Our Goods are not surpassed in Baltimore. Remember, we do not advertise prices, but always guarantee to meet competition, as our expenses are smaller than any other Carpet House in the city. We respectfully solicit an inspection of our goods before buying elsewhere. We are Eastern Shore people and want Eastern Shore trade.

CRANE BROS.,
No. 67 W. Balto. St., 3 doors above Gay.
sep19-3m

Continental Fire Ins. Co.

Cash Assets, Jan. 1st, 1885 $4,938,501.92

Will insure all kinds of Farm Property and Dwellings against any damage by Fire and Lightning, for any length of time from 10 days to 5 years on terms that can't be beat. Buildings insured while being built. New and valuable property insured close to actual value.

A postal from parties wishing insurance will receive prompt attention. The following well-known and valuable properties are insured in this company.

The residence of James A. Pearce, Esq., H. W. Vickers, Esq., and Mr. S. Vannort, also, the County Court House, the New Jail and the County Almshouse.

JOHN D. URIE, Agent,
aug1. Chestertown, Md.

E. T. COMEGYS,

GRAIN

Commission Merchant,

Chestertown, Md.

☞HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN DAILY.

I also have C. W. WARREN at Kennedyville and J. H. IRELAND at Locust Grove buying for me.

Telephone call No. 64. Sept. 5.

BARB, Buck Thorn and Ribbon Fence Wire, cheaper than ever,
at J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s.

Is it Anybody's Business?

BY GEOFFREY CHAPLIN.

Is it anybody's business when a young man goes to call,
If he enters at the kitchen or the parlor or the hall?
Is it anybody's business, but the girl's he goes to see,
What that young man's name and station may happen for to be?
Is it anybody's business if he stays till it is late?
Or anybody's business if she follows to the gate?
If he kisses her at parting and she does not seem to grieve,
Is it anybody's business save the man's who takes his leave?
If he comes to take her walking on a pleasant afternoon,
Is it anybody's business that they do not come back soon?
If by chance they come together upon the public street,
Is it anybody's business if she blushes when they meet?
If he goes to see her Sundays and often stays to tea,
Is it anybody's business what sort of beau she's got?
Or anybody's business if she loves him or does not?
Is it anybody's business? I would really like to know.
If it's not, I'm sure there are many who try to make it so.
—*Life.*

A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

CAGED WITH A MADMAN ON A RAILWAY CAR.

Writing an Ante-Mortem Statement Under Embarrassing Circumstances—A Ruse to Gain Time and Escape Death at the Hands of a Lunatic.

Raven and I were at the same hospital, St. Lazarus, where he held a medical and I a surgical appointment. We were both hard worked, often day and night. Raven looked in good health and was very successful; indeed, he bade fair to rise in a short time to great eminence in the profession. He was immensely popular with every one. His gray hair and bright blue eyes, and healthy, florid complexion, combined with a frank, open and hearty manner in speaking, made him a friend with everybody, and inspired confidence in his patients as well as his friends.

Raven came up to me one day in the hospital. "I've just received a summons to Exeter," said he. "The family is wealthy and influential; it is now just about noon; the train for Exeter leaves at 9.30, and we will go down together. Send me word during the afternoon if you can come or not. From what I know of the case I've been called to attend, I am sure it's more of a surgical than a medical one. It will be an excellent chance for you, Lawson, and I can promise you a good fee to begin with. Therefore, if you can possibly manage it, meet me at the Paddington this evening. You promise?"

"Unless something unforeseen should happen to prevent me I will be at the station at 9.30."

Raven was dramatically impressive, I thought, as we parted, and I arranged my work so as to be able to keep my appointment. I was only just in time to catch Raven, who hastily opened the door of the railway carriage.

"Jump in, Jack, jump in. A half crown to the guard has secured the compartment all the way down, so we shall have it all to ourselves without fear of interruption. Time's up; you have to run it fine. Fire away!"

He flung in my bags and the several rugs, etc., and he entered. The guard touched his hat and shut the door with a bang.

"This door is unlocked, guard," said I.

"Yes, sir—side nearest the platform is always unlocked. The other door is locked."

He whistled and the train started.

"I can't bear the idea of both doors being locked," I remarked to Raven. "In case of accident it would be impossible for us to escape from this carriage."

"It doesn't matter," he said, and then relapsed into silence.

For about twenty minutes he remained opposite to me, sometimes with his eyes closed, sometimes with them fixed on me in the most unpleasant manner. All my endeavors to draw him into conversation failed, and after sometime I gave them up and also relapsed into silence.

Suddenly he arose from his seat and drew from inside his overcoat a long and pointed knife, which flashed ominously in the lamplight.

"Jack Lawson, we must both of us die to-night," said he, calmly and deliberately, without any excitement of manner. "I feel that the time has come for us both to quit this vale of tears."

"Yes, I quite agree with you, Tom Raven," I replied—seeing what had happened—in as calm a voice as his own. "I have long thought that life was becoming very undesirable; and, to leave it in your company, with you, my oldest and warmest friend, would be the most agreeable thing that could happen. But — you are not married, Tom?"

"Thank Heaven, no!"

"Remember, I am married; and had you given me notice of this wish of yours before starting I would have made arrangements and have spoken to my wife to prepare her. Have you made your will?"

"No, I have not."

"Good Heaven, man, not made your will! Tom, it is absolutely necessary for both of us to make our wills before we die. I have not made mine, and I should not like to leave the world with the chances of my wife and child going to the workhouse or to be chargeable to the parish after my death. You would wish to leave your money to some one in particular—is it not so?"

"Of course I should like to leave my money, property—of course—yes! I never thought of making my will."

"You must also remember, Tom, that it would never do to die deliberately, in the way we both wish to die, without leaving to the world our reasons for the act. You would not wish your name to be a byword and a cause of derision to anyone, I am sure; and I am certain I don't wish my own to be so. Therefore, we must draw out our reasons for doing."

"Do you know, Jack, that I never thought of that?"

"Well, then, first put your knife down on the cushion there, and then we will set to work. I have plenty of paper in my bag and plenty of lead in my pencil, and we've the whole night before us."

A tremble of my hand, a quiver in my voice would have been fatal. I opened the bag and drew forth the writing paper. The knife was on the cushion at my side.

"Now, Tom, let us first state our reasons to the world for wishing to die tonight by our own hands. If you will dictate to me your reasons I will write them down, and then we will revise and correct them. After that I will dictate my own to you, and you shall write them. We shall be able to do our work well and quickly."

"Quite right, Jack; we ought to give them our reasons. How odd that I never thought of that! Let me see; if I kill you first I might write them out afterward."

"Ah, but who will write out mine? Don't be selfish, there's a good chap."

"To be sure! Well, are you ready?"

He began dictating long and flowery sentences. Now and again I interrupted his flow of language to gain time. This kept him thoroughly occupied and interested, while the train sped on at express rate. He had nearly finished his long rambling dictation, when to my inexpressible delight I felt the speed of the train slackening. I knew my chance of deliverance was near.

"Read over for yourself what I have written," I said to him. "The carriage is very close—a little fresh air will do us good. I will make any corrections you may require."

I sat on the knife and reached over to lower the glass. A slight fumbling necessitated my rising to manage better, and the knife was in my left hand concealed under my coat. I turned around to look at my old friend, and saw him trying intently to read my scribble by the light of the lamp, seemingly unconscious of the stopping of the train. In another moment the glass descended, the knife dropped upon the platform, my hand was thrust through the window and on the handle of the door. The train nearly stopped as I jumped out, shut the door and held the handle firmly. Poor Raven was then quite engrossed with what I had written for him. I called the guard, and secretly and quietly the porters were assembled over the platform at the door of the carriage.

"Come, Tom, this is Swindon! Let us have a cup of coffee!" I called to him through the window.

In that moment the spell was broken. I saw him look for his knife, then rush to the window at the opposite side, but we were too quick and too powerful for him. The guard, two porters and I jumped into the carriage, and he was secured.

My best friend, with a brilliant future before him and in the ripe portion of his life, was a raving maniac, and has remained so — insane from that time — one of the many victims to overwork.

I need scarcely add the case which Raven had represented to me as calling him to Exeter was an entire fabrication, and was invented by him as part of the scheme, which, in his madness, he had no doubt seriously imagined would be for the benefit of us both.

That terrible night can never be effaced from my memory, and I can never sufficiently congratulate myself on having so fortunately thought of the expedient which answered so admirably.

Colds, Causes and Cures.

As the season for "catching colds" is upon us we copy the following very sensible remarks upon the subject from the *Household*:

"There is no disease afflicting the human family more common than colds. It attacks the youngest and the oldest, the strongest and the weakest, as well as men, women and children, of all climes, vocations and classes. When once cured, and even before it is entirely removed, the disease is liable to return without great care is used to escape its subtility. At no season of the year are we safe, and neither day or night, at home or abroad, are we secure from contracting this unpleasant and dangerous malady. Our system sometimes seem to require but little excuse for taking colds. A slight draught from a half-open door, air from a window falling on the neck, bed or underclothing a particle damp, moistened feet or a change in the weather, are sufficient, and sometimes from no conceivable cause do we suffer the severest.

"Were the cause of colds always known, we might usually prevent them, but the most prudent are often attacked. By paying more attention to the warmth of the body, dryness of clothing, freedom from draughts of air, or wearing a small bag of camphor gum on the chest, or carrying a few crumbs of the same in the mouth on long drives in cold or stormy weather, many colds may be prevented, and our strength saved to baffle those that are more epidemic.

"The approach or effect of a cold is felt differently. Sneezing, tightness in the nostrils, rawness in the nasal passages, sore throat, chilliness, ringing in the ears, or drowsiness, is but a skirmish of the battle that is to follow. These signs usually appear in the evening and should be attended to at once, as a cold can only be broken up at the commencement. The following morning if no remedy has been used, the disease will be thoroughly seated, and cause catarrh in the head, or a cough in the throat or lungs. In two to five days, if care is used, the cold will have ripened, and seem to pass off rapidly by expectoration of phlegm. If more cold is taken, pneumonia or consumption is liable to follow.

"There is no universal specific for colds even in their earliest stages. That which will cure one patient, will have no effect on another, and a cure for a person today may, ten years hence, be useless. But most cases of the young or middle aged can be cured, if taken in season, by some one of the simples employed for this purpose. The following are a few of the methods used to cure colds in their beginning, and others doubtless occur in the minds of the readers: Catnip tea made moderately strong, with sugar and milk, chestnut leaf tea, or tea made from any of the mints, especially pennyroyal, hot lemonade, camphor sling, or a long draught of cold water. Either of these should be taken after the patient is in bed, to produce perspiration, and care must be taken the following day. A teaspoonful of water made hot with cayenne pepper, taken in sips to moisten the mouth and throat, has been my individual remedy for years. Heating the feet is often sufficient, and a poultice made of boiled onions is good where there is tightness of throat or lungs. Violent exercise, as rapidly sawing wood or mopping floors, will sometimes seem to answer the desired end.

"The universal prevalence of colds, and the direful results often following, should induce us to use every precaution to prevent them, and prompt means to remove them when once contracted."

For Girls Only.

"She won't do, Marie; she won't do," said the man of the house, just in time to upset the negotiations between the mistress and a new nursery maid.

"Why dear, don't you like her?"

"She's not young enough. "That's why I object."

"Henry, what do you mean?"

"I want a young, pretty, bright girl, with a clean white apron and a pretty cap."

"Oh, yes, I suppose you do."

"You are wrong, my dear. I do not mean that."

"What?"

"Your tone was significant. No. I have a theory. I think that children grow up a good deal like the people who take care of them."

"Oh," and she began to cry, "I suppose you don't like to have your children grow up like their mother."

"My dear, don't be ridiculous. I mean that they get to speak and act like their nurses, and I wish my children to have no mannerisms that will be offensive."

"What kind of a nurse did you have, dear Henry?"

"Madam," he said, rather confusedly, "I had a colored nurse, but it doesn't work with boys."

When the Ladies are Stupid.

Mr. Labouchere in Truth.

I am told that the conversation of ladies after dinner, when they leave the gentlemen and retire to the drawing-room, is dull. I can hardly believe it, but I have been repeatedly assured that it is so. I am told, also, on good authority by those who ought to know, that the most brilliant girl, the most blooming and vivacious matron, on entering the drawing-room will sit down, as it were, in a brown study. There will be no more wreathed smiles, but merely a dignified stare round the room at others, who are also listlessly reclining and staring dignifiedly. The hostess sits down by the most promising case and a conversation about the ages of the children usually commences. The young ladies get hold of a photograph album and yawn over the family portraits, or simper a little distrustfully about possible, probable or actual lovers, and the middle-aged ones talk, as Thackeray remarked, almost exclusively about their complaints. In some circles scandal up-stairs is advisedly banished and then the gloom and monotony (there being no way out of children and disease) goes on deepening until the door, which every one has been watching for over half an hour, opens, and the first stray male from below makes his welcome appearance.

The Other One.

"I'd like, you know—I'd like to draw $10," she said as she pushed her book into the savings bank window.

"Certainly."

"Would it—that is—"

"Oh, it won't burst the bank," said the cashier.

"Then I'll—I guess I'll draw it."

He picked up the book and was quite absorbed for two or three minutes. He finally handed it back with a smile, and she uttered a little scream as she received it. It was a pocket diary and he had opened it at:

"July 13.—Fred called as usual this evening, but went away without proposing. I must give him a hint."

"You made a mistake," suggested the cashier.

"Yes—ah—you know!" she stammered, and clutching the book she made a rush for the door and never came back.

"I HAVE here a letter directed to the prettiest woman in the house," announced the president-ess of a woman's convention. Four reporters on the front seat were trampled to death in the rush for the speaker's stand.

AN AMERICAN PALACE.

An Idea of the Beauties of Potter Palmer's New Chicago Home.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Potter Palmer's palatial new residence upon the lake-shore drive is considered by careful connoisseurs as the finest in the United States. The castle-like appearance of the exterior, the combination of stone in the structure that has been felicitously compared to chocolate cake, may provoke a variety of opinion as to impressiveness or good taste, but passing up its magnificent marble steps and through its broad-arched portals to the interior results in a verdict that pronounces it unrivalled for richness and beauty. A volume might be written treating of the detail of beauties of this splendid, well-arranged residence, a veritable American palace. The great central hall, lighted from a dome of glass in the roof three stories above its floor, makes a splendid show in its antique finish of heavy white oak. The carved balustrade of the first gallery above this hall is finished with most elaborate trimmings of delicate Venetian iron-work and pendant from each corner are chandeliers of polished oxidized silver, about which are twined fantastic forms of dragons, from whose tongues flash tiny flames.

The great fireplace that spans the corner of this hall is the reproduction of one in a famous Italian castle, even to the elaborately-carved wood that reaches above it to the ceiling or the andirons and fire sets of smoked silver. The floor furnishes the most magnificent mosaic in the country, a combination of beauties in color and design that would be extremely difficult to describe without an illustration. Slender and elaborately-carved columns will support rich portieres of Indian shawls that divide this hall from the Indian rooms. The wood of the room is the rich, dark teak, treated with carving in most beautiful and elaborate designs. The mantel-tree, upon the north side of the room, has its shelf supported by a rich filigree of carved work in Oriental pattern, and the carving elaborates itself over the wood of the room, from base-board to window-frame, from capital to cornice. Upon a line just above the fireplace are two large brackets whose delicate carving and finished tracery, with their airy beauty of clustered leaves, give support to the richly-carved capital that extends about the apartment and forms the basis of design from which spring the slight and slender beams of the ceiling. The side-doors of the room are small and every panel is filled with carved lattice-work, solidly backed. Two large north windows light the room, their upper sections of stained glass, screened with open-carved work, giving a delightfully subdued effect to the beautiful prismatic colors of the walls and ceiling.

The ceiling of the Indian room, with its richly ornate carved frame of teak, appears to be the veritable maze of Indian tapestry. The browns, the pinks and gold with tinting of mauve appear in the color scheme, following the delicate and intricate pattern that, beautiful in regularity, never reveals its beginning or end. One of the delightful as well as curious features of the work is the fine gradation of the color shade as it approaches its environments in the dark wood border, making a harmonious adaptation, suiting, as it were, the light and fancy tintings of the fresco to the rich and sombre companionship of the carved and polished wood.

The Moorish room is upon the south side of the hall, abutting upon the conservatory. The wood-work of the room is polished curled maple. In its east side is a fireplace, with an elaborately carved mantel-tree, inlaid with polished copper and surmounted by a hood, beautiful in symmetrical Moorish curves and with appearance of solidity. On the opposite side of the room is the piano in a case of polished maple, with a beautiful canopy projecting over the niche it occupies.

The floor is laid in ash and walnut in Moorish design. The ceiling about its outward line has graceful panelings of plaster mouldings and the walls have a wonderful treatment in light, ornate plaster work that presents all the delicate beauty in shell shapes. The ceiling designs resembles in its beautiful color and finished outlines some Moorish fabric that in its fancy figures reflects the memory of lost arts. The ceiling centre is in light blue pink and gold, growing a trifle darker in color as it approaches the surrounding panels. The deep, arched frieze is ornate with Moorish traceries in stucco work that has been treated with light and delicate color, dominating shade difficult to determine, but giving a most beautiful delicate effect, harmonizing in color and design with that of the fresco. The panels are the frames for decorations upon canvas applied to the wall. The colors are light, blue, gold, silver, lemon-yellow and salmon-red; the decoration is a Persian vase with conventionalized plant, the branches and leaves in silver all following the line of curve. In the arc of the panel is a golden censor. Every window is canopied and has a screen of carved lattice-work through which the light comes, showing to best effect the beauty of the room decoration, splendid in color, in poetry of design and magnificent surroundings. Electric lights will shed a soft glow through tinted shades, giving new and varying beauties to the polished, inlaid and carved woods, to the chameleon color of filigree tracery in the decoration and the perfumed and tufted rugs that grace the floor.

"Let Go."

COMPANION-PIECE TO "CATCH-ON."

Old friend, once more I do essay
To make a rhyme or so,
And hope you'll heed what here I say
Of things you should "let go."
I know you're shrewd and wide awake—
The right to see not slow;
I never knew you to forsake
Or from a friend "let go."

Old friend, "let go" the two-faced man,
The hypocrite, the miser;
For each will cheat you if he can,
Although your good-adviser;
"Let go" the man with heart of ice,
And eyes of leaden mold;
He will betray you in a trice,
As Judas did of old!

Old pard, "let go" the selfish soul,
Born of sordid blood;
For Mammon doth his heart control,
As Virtue doth the good.
"Let go" what Satan doth suggest,
With smiling face seductive;
For, if you yield to his requests,
Your end will be destruction.

We've been together many years,
And well each other know;
We've shared each other's hopes and fears,
But from each ne'er "let go."
And so, old pard, eschew the vile—
All sinful things "let go."
And then you may serenely smile
When you to glory go.
—*Thomas J. Foard.*

A Maryland Joke.

In a certain village in Maryland a small boy kicked up a breeze in the parish church one Sunday. It seems that a certain good woman bought a calf's head and put it on to boil, leaving her little boy to mind it while she went to the church close by.

The minister had reached his "Fifthly, my brethren," when a small boy stuck his head in the door and whispered:

"Mamma!"

The good woman recognized her son instantly and began at once to make signs to him to leave the door.

"Mamma!" again came the whisper — this time a little louder than before.

The mother shook her finger at the boy warningly, and indulged in other familiar pantomime with which she was accustomed to awe her son. But it didn't work worth a cent. The boy was excited and in dead earnest, as the sequel will show. Raising his voice, he shouted:

"Mamma, you needn't wink and blink at me, but you had better come home right away, for the calf's head is buttin' all the dumplin's out of the pot."

A THREE-YEAR-OLD GIRL was taught to close her evening prayer, during the temporary absence of her father, with "and please watch over my papa." It sounded very sweet; but the mother's amusement may be imagined when she added "and you better keep an eye on mamma, too!"

A PICNIC in a neighboring county has been postponed five times on account of the weather. A crying want of the times is a water-proof picnic for summer use.

THERE is one man in this country who never believes a circus advertisement. He is the man who writes it.

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.

PEACH MEN PLAYING BALL.

Buyers and Sellers Celebrate the Close of the Season.

Baltimore Morning Herald.

The fruit packers and commission merchants of the city on Friday of last week celebrated the closing of the peach season in a gay and festive manner. They got up a wagon parade, representing the different branches of the industry, from expressmen down to the street arabs who peddle fruit by the quart, and, starting from Light and Conway streets at 2 o'clock, proceeded up Light street to Pratt, to Charles, to Baltimore, to Gay, to Forrest, to Greenmount avenue, and then to Oriole park. There were over 25 wagons in the procession, most of them gaily decorated and filled with as jolly a crowd as ever started out for a day's picnic. A big express wagon, drawn by six horses with nodding plumes, carried Dickson's Brass Band along, and ahead of all rode Mr. Charles R. McNeal, the marshal, on a spanking charger. The arabs tossed penny flags to the myriads of urchins who spread out behind the parade like a fat comet's tail, and from several of the wagons were hoisted bilious-looking empty glass bottles, fastened to wooden spikes.

When the procession reached Oriole park it found there, ensconced in the grand-stand and distributed over the open stand several hundred persons who had been previously provided with pretty pink tickets that entitled them to witness a match game of base ball between picked nines of peach-buyers and peach-sellers. The game was called at 3 o'clock and was opened in the midst of a dreamy, poetic sort of mist that every once in a while changed into a gentle rain. The peach-buyers' club, which was arrayed in new uniforms, with scarlet and white caps, was composed of William Sheppard, captain and short stop; William Smith, catcher; Robert Dutton, pitcher; William Harp, first base; Barney Bernhard, second base; Michael Wagner, right field; T. R. Heman, left field; Nicholas White, center field; John Booth, third base. The peach-sellers' club was composed of W. I. Govan, captain, at second base; William Fosbrenner, catcher; Alonzo Crew, pitcher; George Crook, short stop; William Loane, first base; Frank Lawder, third base; A. W. Woodall, left field; Daniel Roberts, center field; W. W. Woolford, right field. Mr. John Jones posed as the umpire with dignity and impartiality. The game was kept up for five innings, when the buyers had rolled up a score of 24 runs, while the sellers had been able to accumulate but 10 runs. Both clubs played with great energy and made up in enthusiasm, hard running and lung exercise for a slight deficiency in experience and practical knowledge of the game.

Mr. Govan, who presided over the second base for the sellers' club, and who tips the scales at something like 200 pounds, tried to bag a high fly, but as he frantically clutched at the ball his feet shot from under him and he suddenly sat down with much force and emphasis. The force of the fall drove the ball some distance into the sod. Mr. Wagner, the second baseman for the buyers' club, also met with a sad misfortune. He had knocked a ball away up toward the moon, and was bowling around the bases at a terrific rate of speed, when suddenly there was a loud, ripping sound, and the howls and shrieks of 300 spectators announced to Mr. Wagner that his pantaloons had split. He was advised to go home and change his clothes, but he took the chaff good-naturedly. The thinnest man on the grounds was Mr. Woolford. Three jumps carried him from one base to the other, while Messrs. Sheppard, Crew and Roberts, all very large men, ran so slow between bases that the umpire's watch stopped to listen to their ponderous footsteps.

In the evening about 200 fruit and oyster packers and commission men banquetted at the Maltby House. Speeches were made by Captain Spencer Harris, of Kent county; Ex-Sheriff William T. Vickers, of Dorchester county; Charles Heford, James Willing, Captain William H. Thompson, W. S. Govan and others.

A PROFITLESS WINNING.

The Dwyer Brothers and Pierre Lorillard at Odds.

The New York *Times* gives the following account of the exciting scene attending the sale of Pontico, the winner of the second race at Jerome Park Thursday of last week:

Mr. Pierre Lorillard had entered his colt, Pontico, a half brother to Pontiac, to be sold for $1,500. Under the rules of the American Jockey Club two-thirds of the surplus over the stated price goes to the owner of the second horse, and the remaining third to the owner of the third horse. The position of Mr. Lorillard, then, can be appreciated when he was compelled to bid $13,500 over the stated selling price of his colt in order to retain him. The scene connected with the sale as described below will be greatly relished by all who understand the feeling animating the parties. The excitement attending the proceedings in this particular race overshadowed everything else connected with the sport.

After the race had been run and won, Pontico was stripped and brought to the judges' stand to be sold under the conditions of the race, and a crowd collected as usual. Then began a scene of excitement never before witnessed as the sequel of a selling race. Mr. Skipwith Gordon, of Baltimore, as the agent of Pierre Lorillard, was present to protect the latter's interest, and the bidding began. McDonald's colored trainer bid up to $3,500, when Mike Dwyer "shied his castor" in the ring and bid $4,000. Gordon went $5 over; $5,000, said Dwyer, and so it went on until $8,000 had been reached, and $5 more came from the Lorillard interest. Then Phil Dwyer began bidding $1,000 at a jump amid the most intense excitement, and when the figures reached $15,000 there was loud shouting and clapping of hands. "Fifteen thousand and five," shouted the auctioneer, and for a moment all was still, until the auctioneer announced that the colt had been bought in by Mr. Lorillard. The scene that followed was disgraceful. Mr. Lorillard rushed over to the judges' stand and said it was a swindle and a conspiracy by the Dwyers, and denounced O'Neil, the auctioneer, as a party to it. This roused the ire of Phil Dwyer, who also mounted the steps of the judges' stand and at the top of his voice shouted: "If there was any swindle you, Mr. Lorillard, are the perpetrator," or words to that effect. The judges were appalled at the storm that had thus suddenly distributed their judicial dignity, and confusion reigned supreme for several moments. The crowd that gathered about the stand was being augmented momentarily, and showed its sympathy with the Dwyers by repeated cheers.

The judges were in a quandary, and ordered the colt to be brought back and resold. The Dwyers protested against any such proceeding, as their bidding was legitimate. Mr. Gordon said that he only bid up to $7,005, and that the auctioneer was not authorized to go further. Thus the question of veracity was brought into the matter, and then the judges finally decided to consider the matter and render a decision at a future time. When the excitement had in a measure subsided, Phil Dwyer returned to the stand and informed the judges that he was perfectly willing to abide by what, in their judgment, they considered fair and just, which released them from an unpleasant predicament. James O'Neil, the poolseller who officiated as auctioneer, said that Mr. Gordon merely told him to protect the colt, which he did with five-dollar bids until the climax was reached. Before the sport of the day was ended Mr. Withers stated that the parties had settled the matter between themselves, but the Dwyers were not cognizant of any such agreement. The occurrence caused much talk in the city resorts Thursday evening.

How to Take a Pill.

Place one or more pills under the tongue, then take a mouthful of water or other liquid and swallow (just as in the act of drinking); this done, look for the pill. Invariably the "I-can't-take-a-pill patient" is astonished, and sometimes he investigates the mouth with his fingers to re-assure himself that he has swallowed the pill. The secret lies in the fact that in the act of drinking the tongue curves back upon itself; the pill, taken by the force of the current, is imperceptibly washed down.

THE energy and perseverance exhibited by a tramp in evading work would make him rich in five years if his toes were turned the other way.