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.

To Tax Payers.

A Word to the Wise About Taxes!

THE MAN—or woman either—who pays his taxes most promptly, is the most happy. He has relieved himself of a burden that increases in weight the longer it is borne; costs and interest are added and the tax-payer feels justified in blaming everybody and everything for the results of *his own negligence*. Therefore, be wise and happy—PAY YOUR TAXES at once—out of your Wheat or Peach money and don't wait for corn or uncertain collections.

To accommodate payers I will be in Chestertown every Tuesday and Worton Station every Saturday afternoon.

I have my books now in hand and your bill are ready. Resp'y,

aug22-tf. JAS. S. GEMMILL.

PAY YOUR TAXES

AS COLLECTOR of the Fourth Election District I have my tax books in hand, and bills made out against each individual tax-payer. I am prepared to receive taxes for the year.

To accommodate tax-payers I will be at the Register's office in Chestertown every SATURDAY and TUESDAY afternoon.

Prompt payments are requested, so that I may not be embarrassed and saved the unpleasant necessity of forcing collections.

GEORGE S. BIDDLE,

aug22-tf. Collector 4th District.

FIFTH DISTRICT, ATTENTION!

'Come, let us Reason Together!'

AS citizens we desire to have good roads—we wish to attract visitors and strangers; as good and charitable people we want to make the poor comfortable: to secure peace and order it is needful to have efficient officers. Your boys and girls must be educated. All these things need money—it is indispensable. The Tax Books are now ready, and to facilitate the payment of your taxes I will be at

ROCK HALL at 10 A. M., GREY'S INN 12 M., and EDESVILLE at 3 P. M.

First and Third Wednesdays in each month.

At LANKFORD and KILBURN the 2d and 4th Monday in each month

☞I shall be pleased to meet all my friends with their pockets full of current coin of the County, State and Nation as above appointed.

JAMES THOS. LAMB, Coll'r.

aug8 tf. 5th District.

Legal Notices.

Dividend Notice.

In the Orphans' Court for Kent County, October 27th, 1885.

ON application of RICHARD HYNSON, Executor of George W. Spencer, late of said county deceased, it is ordered that the said executor give notice by advertisement that the first dividend of the estate of the said deceased will be made in this court on TUESDAY, Dec. 1, 1885.

JOEL C. SLAUGHTER, Register of Wills.

NOTICE.—The creditors of George W. Spencer, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before Tuesday, November 24th next, or they will be excluded from the first dividend in the said estate.

RICHARD HYNSON, Exec'r of Geo. W. Spencer, dec'd.

Oct. 31, 1885—4t.

Auditor's Notice.

Thomas W. Eliason
versus
George W. Howard and wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity.

THE creditors of GEO. W. HOWARD, late of Kent county, deceased, are herey notified to file their claims, properly authenticated, before me, within two months from the 31st day of October, 1885.

EBEN F. PERKINS,

Oct. 31, 1885—4t. Auditor.

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

WESLEY NICHOLS,

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 24th day of April, 1886, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 20th day of October, 1885.

oc24-4t. GEORGE BECK, Adm'r.

Ratification Notice.

Sam'l A. Anthony and Jno. W. Anthony,
versus
Lydia Avey and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity October 30, 1885.

ORDERED, that the sale made and reported by WM. M. SLAY, Trustee, for the sale of the Real Estate of John W. Carroll, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary therof be shown or or before the Second day of January next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Md., once in each of three successive weeks before the 2d day of Dec. next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $2,000.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True Copy, Test:

oc31-4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Ratification Notice.

Thomas Rasin and William G. Rasin, adm'rs of Thos. Rasin, dec'd,
versus
Perry Rasin, Joseph J. Brooks.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, In Equity.

OCTOBER TERM, 1885.

ORDERED that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by CHAS. H. BAKER, Attorney named in a mortgage from Perry Rasin and Joseph J. Brooks to Thos. Rasin, dec'd, dated the 30th day of May, 1885, to sell the real estate mentioned therein, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 2d day of January 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 second day of December next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $325.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy.—Test:

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Oct. 31, 1885—4t.

CARPETS and OILCLOTHS at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

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

HATS, CAPS, newest fall and winter styles at J. H. SIMPERS'.

A Splendid Assortment of TINWARE of our own manufacture, for sale at low prices. W. A. WHEATLEY.

NEW THINGS

At Our Store!

DRY GOODS—in Great Variety

POPULAR PRICES!

White and Gray BLANKETS, CLOTHS and FLANNELS, Cassimeres and Shirtings, Buttons and Knit Goods, Hosiery, Gloves.

A large assortment of UNDERWEAR.

Latest Styles of FALL HATS and CAPS.

A VERY CHOICE LINE OF NECKWEAR, COLLARS AND CUFFS.

BOOTS and SHOES a Specialty!

Sugars, Pepper, Syrups, Teas, Coffee, Spices, Rice, Flavoring Extracts, Canned Goods, Tobacco and Segars.

A full assortment of Queensware, Glassware, Stoneware, Brooms, Brushes and Buckets.

We have some very PRETTY PATTERNS of CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS.

Our stock for the Fall trade has been selected with great care and will be sold at

☞BOTTOM PRICES!☜

No trouble to show goods.
Give us a call.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

Oct. 17, 1885. CHESTERTOWN.

WINTER GOODS!

At Low Prices

—AT—

J. H. SIMPERS',

CHESTERTOWN.

CANTON FLANNELS from 6 cts. per yard up, Muslins, all widths, Calicoes as low as 4 cts. per yard, Cloths, Cassimeres, Red, White and Gray Wool Blankets, Table Damask, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirting, Velveteens, Blankets, &c.

HOSIERY from low grades to fine regular made, Gloves, Corsets, Shawls, Skirts, Towels, Lace, Hamburg, Handkerchiefs of all kinds, Fine Shirts, Gent's and Boy's Underwear in great variety. Ladies and Children's Vests, Notions generally.

OUR stock of Boots and Shoes is large. We have Button and Lace Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children in all grades. Heavy and Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, and Winter Boots for Men and Boys all sizes and grades, also full line Rubber Goods, Overshoes, all at the very lowest prices.

NEW STOCK of Hats and Caps of the newest Fall and Winter Styles to suit all ages.

CARPETS AND OILCLOTHS.

QUEENSWARE, Glassware, Plates, Cups and Saucers, Vegetable and Meat Dishes, Bowls, Pitchers, Goblets, Tumblers, &c.

GROCERIES, Sugars, Teas, Coffee, Spices, Soaps, Flour, Tobacco, Segars, &c., with a large general stock, bought at low prices, we offer inducements to cash buyers by selling at small profits.

BUTTER, Lard, Eggs and Poultry taken in exchange for goods at market prices.

oc17. J. H. SIMPERS.

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.

The Tariff Reduced!

Not anticipating these hard times and scarcity of money, I bought for THIS SPRING AND SUMMER a very heavy stock of

MEN AND BOYS'

COARSE AND FINE SHOES,

which MUST BE SOLD, and in order that they may be sold soon I propose to offer them to all cash buyers at a very small margin above first cost.

They are all FRESH and STYLISH GOODS and we only make this offer because we need money.

We have a variety of other goods, such as SUGAR, Coffee, Flour and Molasses; Segars and Tobacco, Powder and Shot, and many other articles, all of which can be bought at a low figure for the money.

This is NO HUMBUG

but we intend to do just what we say.—But in order to be convinced of the truth of this statement, we invite you to call—with the money—and we feel sure that we can satisfy you both in the price and quality of goods.

Remember the place:

JAMES A. SHAW,

COURT STREET, Chestertown.

mh21

☞Notice.

WISHING to retire from public business I will sell my STOCK and FIXTURES, or will sell or lease my Store and Dwelling to purchaser for 1886, or as long as he may wish it. For particulars apply at my store.

In order to close my business I shall SELL FOR CASH from the 1st day of September, next.

All persons indebted to me will oblige by closing up their accounts at once.

C. H. J. SPARKS,

aug15-3m, Locust Grove.

LOOK!

J. B. McINTIRE

Has opened on the Corner of High and Mill Sts.

A GENERAL GROCERY

—AND—

Provision Store!

and will keep constantly on hand a choice lot of Coffees, Sugars, Teas, Spices, Pickles, Lard, Meats both salt and sugar cured; Broiling Beef chipped to order; Salt Fish, Flour by the bag, pound or bbl. Meal, Buckwheat, and

A Nice lot of CONFECTIONERY.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE:

J. B. McINTIRE,

Corner of High and Mill sts., nearly opposite the M. E. Church.

oc31-3m.

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.

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.

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.

LIME FOR SALE.

Having purchased

THE LIME KILN

at the Railroad Station in Chestertown formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either

Slaked or Quick Lime

or Building purposes, at the following rates at the kiln; slaked, 6c. per bushel; quick, 12c. per bushel.

Oct. 15-tf. WM. PERKINS.

☞First Premium on Brewster Spring Buggy, Patent Safety Coupler, at Kent County Fair.

BUGGIES and PHAETONS!

Family Carriages and Peach Dearborns!

The best in the market for the least money. Give us a trial to prove it. Numbers are using them.

WM. K. JUDEFIND & CO.

oc3. Agent.

MILLINERY!

MRS. KATE GILL has just opened A New and Beautiful Stock of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, For Spring and Summer.

Newest Styles in HATS, BONNETS, &c.

At Lowest Prices!

An early call is respectfully solicited. I will do my best to please.

☞BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS for sale.

KATE GILL,

ap25. Two doors below the Post-office.

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.

A LOT OF SUPERIOR WHITE PINE RABBETED BARN WEATHERBOARDING for sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.

Times Hard! Money Scarce!
Quick Sales! Small Profits!

FOR BARGAINS GO TO

GREEN POINT!

—ON HAND—

LUMBER. FLOUR. GUM BOOTS.
COAL. SALT. GUM COATS.
LIME. BACON. OIL SUITS.
HARDWARE, GROCERIES, TIMOTHY SEED,
ROCK SALT. COAL OIL. SALT FISH,
ROPE YARN, &c., &c., &c.

☞If we have not on hand what you want we can get it for you.

oc24. WM. B. TURNER.

All About Lamps!

NOW that the long winter nights are approaching and Lamps are in much greater demand than in summer it would be well to look around and find the largest and cheapest stock in town to select from, this can be found at

H. A. SPARKS', oppo. Court House.

LAMPS have always been one of our specialties and we are this season paying more attention to them than ever, and have just laid in a full supply, ranging in price from 25c. to $15 00, suitable for Halls, Libraries, Bedrooms, Kitchens and Parlors. We call *particular attention* to our LIBRARY LAMP at $3 75, the cheapest we have ever offered. We are still selling the

Best Electric Lamp

on the market at much less than former prices. This is the best light ever produced from Coal Oil. Come and see it. We have all kinds of Burners, Chimneys and Shades. Another specialty with us is

Clocks, Clocks, Clocks,

We have just opened a new lot at bottom prices. See them before buying. Now to all persons who are even thinking about buying a Lamp or Clock of any kind, sort or description, we say call and see us. If we have not got just what you want we can get it for you.

☞Find the place. H. A. SPARKS,

oc17. opposite Court House.

AT BETTERTON!

Can be found a full assortment

—OF—

LUMBER.

for building purposes.

Also, Lime & Cement,

BRICKS and HAIR,

FINE SALT, G. A. SALT,

ROCK SALT, FODDER YARN,

HARD & SOFT COAL,

GAMBRILL'S FLOUR.

☞GRAIN bought or sold. Give us a call.

TURNER BROS.,

Oct. 15, 1885. BETTERTON.

JACOB MYERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

WALL PAPER

—AND—

WINDOW SHADES,

No. 39 North Gay st., opp. Odd Fellows' Hall, Baltimore, Md.

Being desirous of increasing trade with country merchants, is prepared with his large stock to offer goods at prices that will defy competition. He will send sample books of wall papers, free of charge, to all country merchants who will apply by letter for the same. Work done in any part of the State at city prices, by careful workmen. aug29-y.

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

Oysters! Oysters!

—AT—

MRS. CUMMINS', ON MAIN Street.

I am prepared to cook and serve OYSTERS in the very best style at short notice at my saloon nearly opposite the Bank, in Chestertown.

Families supplied by the gallon or in smaller quantities. My oysters are fresh and the best to be had.

s26-tf. MRS. CUMMINS.

THE SPEAR HEATER is one of the best made, and gives perfect satisfaction. It will heat the lower room and one or two rooms above, and consumes less coal than any Heater we know. Put up with galvanized pipe and flue board at reasonable prices

by J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

A November Evening.

The autumn night is dark and cold;
The wind blows loud; the year grows old;
The dead leaves whirl and rustle chill;
The cricket's chirp is long and shrill;
The skies that were so soft and warm
Mutter and bode of gathering storm.
And now, within the homes of men
The sacred hearth-fires gleam again,
And joy and cheer and friendship sweet
Within the charmed circle meet.

The children watch with new delight
The first fire, dancing redly bright,
That drives away the dark and cold;
And Grace's slender fingers hold
A braided fan from Mexico,
To make the broad flames flare and glow.
Alert, alive, they leap and run
Like fierce bright streamers of the sun;
They shine on Robert's placid face,
And tint the pensive face of Grace,
And chase away the doubtful gloom
From every corner of the room.

Oh, pleasant thought! that far and near
Are gathering round each hearthstone dear
Bright faces, happy smiles, and eyes
Sweet with the summer's memories!
Oh, holy altar-fires of home!
Tho' far and wide the children roam,
Your charm for them shall still endure
With love so strong and peace so sure.

—*St. Nicholas.*

REPRIEVED, BUT AN IDIOT.

One night, when I was a sergeant of a picket post, well advanced toward the Union lines, instructions were received to keep a watch for deserters. Not more than an hour later we made a capture. A boy, about eighteen years old, a private in a Georgia regiment, had left camp with the intention of visiting his home, which was then inside the Union line. He was not over bright, and when brought in by a picket he seemed to look upon the matter as a joke. It was only when escorted to camp and put under guard, charged with trying to desert to the enemy, that he seemed to realize the gravity of his situation.

A court martial made short work of his case. The only defence that he sat up was that he was homesick and wanted to see his mother, and that he surely meant to return that same week. There might have been something in his appeal had he not admitted that he knew his home to be within the Union lines and that there was a strong probability of his being captured by the federals.

From the hour he was sentenced to be shot he was placed under my charge. I think it was about a week from the finding of the court martial to the execution. For the first two or three days the boy was struck dumb and he answered no questions. When this state of mind wore off he spent most of his time in weeping, praying and writing letters. It was on the night before the execution that he became talkative. As I carried in his supper he asked:

"Sergeant did you ever see a deserter shot?"

"Yes."

"How is it done?"

"By a file of men. Six of my squad have been detailed in your case."

"Will they blindfold me?"

"Yes."

"Will I stand up?"

"No, you will be seated on your coffin."

He spoke with more curiosity than concern, and I was glad to see it. So long as he had to die it was better to show a brave front. I sought to encourage him in this, but he replied:

"Oh, you needn't be afraid of my breaking down. All I ask of you is to make quick work of it."

Next morning when he marched out the air was raw and the sky was gloomy as a pall. When I brought him out he was the cooler of the two. I was nervous and trembling, while he was absolutely cool and self-possessed.

"Is it time?" he asked as I went in.

"Yes."

"Well, I'm ready."

"How do you feel?"

"I'm all right."

When we reached the grounds which we had selected I saw that six thousand men had been marched up to witness the execution. The boy looked about him with considerable curiosity, but showed no signs of weakness. When we reached the open grave and the coffin resting in front of it he caught a quick breath, and something like terror could be read in his eyes.

I stood there with him while the firing party retreated a few paces and came to a 'front,' Then an officer came forward and read the charge and the findings. All this time I had hold of the boy's hand, we were standing shoulder to shoulder. There was no trembling, but his flesh was so hot that it seemed to blister mine.

When the officer had finished reading he stepped away leaving us alone.

"I must blindfold you," I said as I produced a handkerchief.

"Yes."

"You are going to die like a brave man."

"I told you I would."

I placed the handkerchief over his eyes and tied the ends at the back of his head, and then taking his arm, I whispered:

"You must sit down."

"Yes."

"I am going now."

"Goodbye to you Sergeant. Let it be over soon!"

When I had reached the squad there was nothing to wait for, and the orders were issued:

"Ready!"

"Aim!"

The command "Fire!" was just on my lips when an officer waving a white handkerchief appeared behind the prisoner. I ascertained at a later date, that none of the muskets were loaded, but this fact was not even known to the firing party.

The prisoner had been reprieved. I advanced and broke the glad news to him, and then removed the bandage from his eyes and assisted him to rise.

Great heavens, but what a change! He had a smile on his face—the grin of an idiot! The light of intelligence had gone out of his eyes, and his first movement was to spring up, flop his arms and crow like a rooster! From that moment until he was finally discharged and sent home no man heard an intelligent word from his lips nor saw anything like intelligence in his face. He was not crazy, but idiotic. That one minute of awful suspense had drowned out the light of reason, and so changed his every look that his own mother would not have identified him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE expression of the eyes of persons killed by violence is considered an important matter in criminal jurisprudence, but its value has been greatly lessened by reason of its evanescent nature. A French scientist has found a means of restoring the life-like expression. It consists in applying a few drops of glycerine and water to the cornea.

IT has been decided that a naval cadet who throws kisses at a girl is guilty of ungentlemanly conduct. Quite right. He should carry them to her and place them gently on her lips.—*Call.*

GEN. M'CLELLAN'S ROMANCE.

An Interesting Story of His First Meeting With His Wife.

From the Cleveland Leader.

A very interesting story was told about a year ago about McClellan's first meeting with his wife. He married her, you know, in 1860 and the relations of the two during the past quarter of a century have been the happiest. Mrs. McClellan accompanied her husband everywhere and was a helpmeet in the true sense of the word. She was very proud of her husband and was very sensitive to any ridicule of him. He met her in a church in Baltimore in 1860, one cold Sunday morning. He was then traveling through the United States on a health tour and had reached Baltimore Saturday night. The next morning he left the hotel and went to the nearest church. The usher took him up to the front and seated him in a pew which was already occupied by a very handsome young lady. The sermon was prosy and Mr. McClellan devoted himself to casting sly glances to his seat-mate. He concluded that she was fair. As he caught a fuller view of her he decided she was beautiful, and when at last he saw her features and her eyes looked into his he felt that he had met his fate. As they passed out of the pew the young lady blushed under McClellan's admiring gaze. He followed her home and found that she lived in one of the handsomest houses of the city. On inquiry he found that this house was owned by Gen. R. B. Marcy, the father of one of his schoolmates at West Point. McClellan at once called upon Young Marcy and through him obtained an introduction to Marcy's sister, Ellen. He began to pay her attentions and found upon acquaintance that she improved. His love was reciprocated. They were engaged and in May, 1860, they were married.

MAN AND WOMAN.

Rev. Smith M. Baker, of Lowell, Mass., in a recent sermon said:

"The first man was not developed from a seaweed or a monkey, but was made in the image of God. Woman was also a creation from man, that forever they should realize the openness of their natures and be bound together with a common love and destiny. No man is a perfect image of God; no woman is, but each supplements the other. Both have fallen, both are sinful. Man is not greater or better than woman, or woman greater or better than man. They are equal, but different. Any attempt to destroy all distinction save that of the sex will forever fail. They were each made to represent God; man to represent the sterner, legal, kingly and fatherly side; woman to represent the equally strong, firm but affectionate, loving, motherly, patient side. Man represents strength; woman represents grace; man, power; woman, beauty. Christ had both. Man's strength does not imply ugliness or coarseness; woman's beauty does not imply weakness. In all the finer instincts of the mind, in delicate perception of the true and beautiful in nature and in thought, woman is the superior of man. In the moral graces of patience, heroism, endurance and suffering, woman is the superior of man. Man's mind, as a rule, is stronger, woman's finer. To bring forth the aggressive side in the image of Christ is man's sphere. To represent his beauty of character is woman's. In these there is no more conflict than in the mission of heat and light, or than in the two halves of a pair of shears—they complete each other. Man is to glorify God by the building up of a noble aggressive work; woman is to glorify God and develop her own soul in the no less positive work of reflecting the beauties of grace. Sickness, suffering, poverty, are not the saddest things in the world, but failure to live a true life is."

Very Close-Mouthed.

"We're bound to be equal to you men," said the Mason's wife; "we formed a secret society of our own last night."

"Indeed," said the Worshipful Master, composedly; "then I hope, my dear, your project will be successful. Is it a benevolent society, or what?"

"That's none of your business. It's a secret society and we've sworn by solemn oath not to divulge anything relating to it."

"Very good, my dear," observed the Worshipful Master, returning to his paper; "I am sure I do not wish you to violate your oath."

"It wouldn't matter if you did, I wouldn't. You keep your secrets close enough—and to think of that stupid Mrs. Furbelow, she could neither recollect the grip or sign. It took us an hour to teach her. When I gave her the sign like this (suits the action to the word) she would make it this way, ha! ha! Her stupidity would have been exasperating if it had not been ridiculous, and as for learning the grip, why, she would have it that it was this way—give me your hand a minute—there, she would give it that way, while it was this way, and the password, she could not keep it in her memory two minutes. Over and over again I said it was 'Be just and fear not,' and she would have it 'Swear not at all,' or 'Do unto others as you would be done by.' Ha! ha! we almost despaired of getting it into her head, but we managed to make her understand at last. Oh, yes, we are going to have a flourishing society and we can be as secret about it as you men are about yours."

The lady then went off to attend to her household duties and the Worshipful Master hid his face behind his paper and smiled.

A Baby Elephant Attacks a Lion.

A baby elephant was added recently to the collection in the Grand Museum in Grand street, Williamsburg. It was chained opposite the cage of a lion. From the first day these animals became neighbors they evinced a hostility towards each other that alarmed the managers. To prevent an outbreak, the elephant was removed to a point out of the sight of the lion's cage. It was thought the animals would forget each other. Shortly after midnight a watchman on the street was startled by the rattling of chains, followed by the trumpeting of the elephant and the roaring of the lion. Hastening to the museum, he found the managers and a number of the stage workingmen battling with the little elephant, which had seized the lion with its trunk by the hind leg, and was tugging to pull the beast through the bars of the cage. The roars of the lion aroused all the other animals, and their cries added to the confusion. Twice the men succeeded in breaking the hold of the elephant, which then, maddened by bites and scratches of the lion, strove to break down the strong cage in which the enemy was confined, and twice the elephant renewed its hold. Finally the men, reinforced by other workers in the museum, succeeding in binding the little elephant with ropes and chains and securing him in a place far removed from the lion. It is found that the lion's leg is badly wrenched. The elephant escaped with unimportant scratches and bites in its trunk.—*New York Sun.*

AN ATHLETE'S DIET.

When and How he Eats—The Value of Certain Kinds of Food.

Wallace Ross in The Cook.

"I eat," he said the other day, "and always have eaten since I was a boy, a plenty of nourishing, generous food, and I am very wide in my choice, eating, as a rule, any good food that tempts my appetite, and that is hearty enough to be easily tempted. For myself I am not especially fond of what you call made dishes, but prefer food in its plainer forms. For meats, I eat mutton and beef, and I use a good deal of bread, of course being as careful as I can to get the best. My own idea is that so long as you have sound, sweet food it doesn't make as much difference what kind it is as how much you eat of it. I am very particular to eat slowly. I eat three times a day. Breakfast is a light or hearty meal, according to how I feel about it at the same time. Lunch in the middle of the day is always light, and dinner at 6.30 or 7 is the principal meal of the day. I always take an hour for that. If I haven't an hour to spare at dinner time I put off dinner till I do have the time.

"I find, though, that aside from meat and bread I must have plenty of vegetables. No man can make any kind of an athlete without eating plenty of vegetables. I take all kinds, and pretty much of all kinds of fruits, too. Fruits are good. A man can't stay without that kind of food. He has no endurance.

"Yes, I'm Scotch, and I believe in oat meal, but I don't think you ought to eat too much of it. I have it at breakfast about three times a week. I am fond of milk, too, and am especially careful to drink it slowly. It's excellent food, but it's very bad to drink it fast. And it isn't good to take too much liquid at a time, especially at meals. I have a habit of drinking a glass of water when I first get up—spring water, if I can get it. I don't exactly know why I do it. I don't know that it is very good for me. I guess it is because I like it. There's no accounting for taste, you know.

"Tea is my greatest stimulant. I don't drink much coffee, but I do take considerable tea—black tea always; I never use green—and I take it with sugar and milk, and never take it iced. I don't mean when I say it is my greatest stimulant that I never take anything stronger. I very seldom do, but sometimes, just before a race, for instance, if I need it, I take some brandy; no malt liquor. That's bad, especially lager. Lager is very bad.

"In training? Well, I make no difference in my diet in training. I only try to keep more regular hours, especially in sleeping. And I take no physic. Physic is always bad. In training it's fatal."

Striking it Rich.

"Have you called on the Browns yet?" she asked as the new minister was about to take his leave after making a call.

"I'm just going," he replied. "It's the third house from the corner, I believe."

"Yes, third house. They are very, very nice people, and I know you'll like 'em."

When the minister rang the bell there was some delay in answering it. Meanwhile the screen doors permitted him to hear from the interior. Brown, who seemed to be upstairs, called over the banisters:

"Say Helen, where in thunder is that old vest I spoke of?"

"Who're you talking to?" demanded a voice from below.

"To you, of course! If you were any sort of a wife you'd put things where they could be found, I think."

"Solomon Brown don't you cast any slurs on me. If I don't know more about house-keeping than all the Browns on earth, I'll commit suicide."

"You do, eh? What did the pauper Smiths have to keep house on?"

"Solomon, you are a vile wretch!"

"Much oblige; but it's living with you that has done it!"

At this juncture the minister was ushered in, and Mrs. Brown soon entered the parlor, extending both hands, and gayly exclaimed:

"Ah! I'm so glad! Solomon and I both wanted to see you so much! Solomon—Solly, dear, hurry up and come down—our new preacher is here!"

And Solomon came down, painted a grin on his face, and greeted the good man with:

"Well! well! but this is good of you! Wifey and I were just wishing you'd call. We want to see if an effort can't be made to increase the interest in the Thursday evening prayer-meeting! Sit down!"

He Remembered.

"And you pretend to say," remarked a lawyer to a witness, "that you remember the exact words this man said to you ten years ago, don't you?"

"I do."

"Well, if my memory serves me right, I met you at Saratoga about five years ago, and I should like to know if you can swear to any expression which I then made?"

"I can."

"Now, Mr. J., I want you to understand that you are under oath. Now, under oath, you swear that you can quote with great accuracy a remark I made to you at Saratoga five years ago?"

"I can."

"Well, what was it?"

"You met me in the hotel corridor."

"Yes, quite correct."

"And you shook hands with me."

"Naturally, I did."

"And you said to me: 'Let's go and take something.'"

The crier of the court had to call silence ten minutes, and the lawyer confessed that the witness had a remarkable memory.

A Rising Market.

A wild specimen of the native Virginian entered Staunton the other day and asked credit for some tobacco and sugar at a grocery, promising to pay in six week.

"On what do you base your expectations of being able to pay in that time?" asked the grocer.

"On coon skins," he replied.

"But you may not catch any coons," replied the grocer.

"Oh, as to that, I've got seventeen of 'em already plugged up in a holler tree, and am only waiting for the fur to git prime."

He got the goods.

He had Grown.

A father was very much annoyed by the foolish questions of his little son.

"Johnny, you are a great source of annoyance to me, sir."

"What's the matter, pa?"

"You ask so many foolish questions. I was not a big donkey when I was of your age."

"No, pa, but you've growed a heap since."

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.

Thanksgiving Day.

The following is President Cleveland's thanksgiving proclamation, reference to which was made last week:

By the President of the United States of America.—A Proclamation.—The American people have always abundant cause to be thankful to Almighty God, whose watchful care and guiding hand have been manifest in every stage of the national existence, guarding and protecting them in time of peril, and safely leading them in the hour of darkness and of danger.

It is fitting and proper that a nation thus favored should on one day in every year, for that purpose especially appointed, publicly acknowledge the goodness of God, and return thanks to Him for all His gracious gifts.

Therefore I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of November instant, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer, and do invoke the observance of the same by all the people of the land.

On that day let all secular business be suspended, and let the people assemble in their usual places of worship, and, with prayer and songs of praise, devoutly testify their gratitude to the Giver of every good and perfect gift for all that he has done for us in the year that has passed; for our preservation as a united nation, and for our deliverance from the shock and danger of political convulsion; for the blessings of peace, and for our safety and quiet while wars and rumors of wars have agitated and afflicted other nations of the earth; for our security against the scourge of pestilence, which in other lands has claimed its dead by thousands and filled the streets with mourners; for plenteous crops, which reward the labor of the husbandman and increase our nation's wealth, and for the contentment throughout our borders, which follows in the train of prosperity and abundance.

And let there also be on the day thus set apart a reunion of families, sanctified and chastened by tender memories and associations, and let the social intercourse of friends with pleasant reminiscence renew the ties of affection and strengthen the bonds of kindly feeling.

And let us by no means forget while we give thanks and enjoy the comforts which have crowned our lives, that truly greatful hearts are inclined to deeds of charity, and that a kind and thoughtful remembrance of the poor will double the pleasures of our condition and render our praise and thanksgiving more acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Done at the city of Washington, this second day of November, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, and of the independence of the United States, the one hundred and tenth.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Disobeying Orders.

The following story, says the Galveston *News* is told of General Harney when he was in command at Camp Verde, Texas. He was an intensely dignified officer, and if there was one thing he detested more than another it was undignified haste. One evening, just as he was about to hold dress parade, he perceived that he had forgotten his handkerchief, and as the weather was very hot, he said to his orderly: "Go to my quarters, quick, and bring me my handkerchief." The orderly touched his cap and started for the quarters, several hundred yards distant. After he had proceeded a short distance, remembering that there was no time to lose, he broke into a trot. "See that scoundrel running as if the Indians were after him. If there is anything I hate it is to see a soldier running instead of marching properly. Here, my man," continued Harney, to another soldier, "go after that man and tell him I say to walk." The second soldier started after the first, but as the first one kept on running, the second one saw his only chance to deliver the message was to hurry up, so he, too, broke into a run. To say that Harney swore, is to use but a mild expression. "Here, sergeant, go after that man and tell him if he don't stop running I'll hang him up by the thumbs." The sergeant started out in a brisk walk, but as his predecessor had a good start, he, too, began to run as hard he could. "If all three of the scoundrels ain't running like jack rabbits!" ejaculated Harney. "I'll show 'em." And tucking his sword under his arm he started in pursuit as fast as he could run, but suddenly remembering his dignity, he came to a halt and walked stiffly and slowly back to the place where the dress parade was to come off.

The Devil's Right Bower.

A youth brought up on novels is pretty sure to have an over-stimulated imagination and no common sense. To walk up the steps of marble palaces and come into contact with heroes and heroines of phenominal virtues and vices is apt to unfit a boy for splitting wood for the kitchen stove or doing chores about the house. After spending the evening in consuming the dime novel and breathlessly following the fortunes of women with saintly faces and men with overgrown mustaches, everyday life seems a bit insipid and it becomes hard to crawl out of bed at five o'clock in the morning with the mercury at zero and to go to the office to sweep the floor for two dollars and a half a week. What our boys need is less spice and more corned beef. Good solid reading which makes them feel that they are in their glory when they are burnishing the brass on the shop door because it is the first step in the upward climb, is what they ought to have. A single book which makes drugery delightful because it is a good beginning is better than a thousand which inflame the fancy and render real life tasteless. The dime novel is the right bower of the devil when he is playing for a boy's head and heart.—*New York Herald.*

Attend to Your Heating Apparatus.

Householders should at this season of the year overhaul their heating apparatus and see that it is carefully repaired and in order. Chimneys should be examined, "defective flues" rectified, and nothing left to chance that would serve as a protection against possible danger from fires. It has long been noted that the fall season is prolific of fires. Many and serious accidents have happened at this time, much loss of property suffered, and not seldom life has been lost, all through the want of a little care during this month in seeing that the heating apparatus of houses is in good order. It is a mistake to suppose that the house-flues which were good and sound in May or June, when the fires were put out, are necessarily as good now when the fires are being relit. The dampness to which flues are subjected in summer has done its oxidizing work upon them, though they have not been heated artificially. Housekeepers should pay especial attention to this important matter.

"He called me an ass," exclaimed an overdressed, excited dude. "Well, you ain't one," soothingly replied a friend, "you are only a clothes-horse."