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Chestertown Transcript.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.00 PER ANNUM.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1889.

LOCAL MATTERS.

—The Marello cherry crop of Kent county is almost a total failure.

—Occasional drift logs may still be seen floating in the bay, and near the mouth of Chester river.

—No freight will be received on the railroad today, other than that which is strictly perishable.

—The Locust Grove postoffice has been moved from its old to its new quarters. Mr. Comegys has given up the mail route and been succeeded by Mr. Redmile.

—The tax rate for Kent county for the year 1889, was fixed by the county commissioners in special session on Friday last at 88c. in $100. The State tax is 17½c. in the $100.

—Says our Locust Grove correspondent, "Farmers are all through harvesting, and some are thinking of threshing. They say, that wheat is not as badly hurt as it was thought to be before the harvest."

—Extensive preparations have been made to make "the glorious fourth of July" a gala day at Tolchester. The fire-work display will be elaborate and handsome, and if the day is fair, a large crowd of visitors is expected.

—On Monday, July 1, the Comptroller made the following distributions of the annual free school funds for Kent and Queen Anne's counties: Kent, $1660.07, Queen Anne's, $1857.62, a difference in favor of our sister county of $197.55.

—Several of the teachers of the county closed their scholastic year's work, by giving their pupils a substantial treat. Miss Moore, of Locust Grove school, gave her scholars a picnic on Friday last, which was also enjoyed by a large number of friends.

—Mr. W. T. Crow, of Locust Grove, lost a valuable horse last week. The feed-room door was left open and the animal entered it, and stepped on a pitchfork, which flew up and pierced its side nearly the entire length of the prongs. The horse died in a short time.

—Our Tolchester correspondent reports, that "the log business is the talk of town, some have no logs and others seem to have too many, this seems to be the case with the Tolchester Company, for when the great log run came their shores were piled up with them."

—In view of the fact that surveyors have been at work for some time past, surveying the river between Crumpton and Millington, the citizens of the latter place are becoming hopeful of an appropriation being made by which the channel may be deepened and Millington be placed in direct water communication with Baltimore. A gentleman from Millington said last week: "We earnestly hope that Uncle Sam will be liberal in giving us an appropriation for clearing out the river, as a boat to this place would be of untold benefit."

—Says our Millington correspondent: "Foot racing seems to be the order of the day here. One day last week Mr. E. J. Spear thinking he was very fleet footed made the assertion in a store in town, that he could beat any one in there on a 50-yard foot race. Not wishing him to go out with a wrong impression of his running qualities the bet was soon taken for a dollar a side. The party who made the bet chose R. E. Feddeman as Mr. Spears opponent. They repaired to the base ball grounds where the race took place, resulting in the defeat of Mr. Spear who now thinks there are others more fleet at foot than himself.

—The annual adjustment of the salaries of first, second and third class postmasters has been made, with the following result: Increase—Bel Air, from, $1,300 to $1,400; Cambridge, from $1,400 to $1,500; Cumberland, from $2,300 to $2,400; Easton, from $1,600 to $1,700; Frostburg, from $1,300 to $1,400; Hagerstown, from $2,300 to $2,400; Havre de Grace' from $1,300 to $1,400; Lonaconing, from $1,100 to $1,200; Oakland, from $1,100 to $1,200, and Westminister, from $1,600 to $1,700. Decrease—Annapolis, from $2,300 to $1,900. Emmitsburg has been raised to a Presidental office at $1,000. The salary of the Chestertown office remains unchanged.

—The first ripe peach of the season, of local growth, was pulled from the orchard of A. J. Hynson, Esq., on Thursday from his Queen Anne's orchard, just across the bridge. The peach was of fine size, well colored and of the Early Alexander variety. Reports by Mr. Hynson's tenant, are to the effect that he has a *full* crop. Colin F. Stam gathered from his trees, some beautiful fruit of the same variety on Monday last. The peaches were well colored and of fine size, four of them weighing one pound. Mr. Stam says that they were rotting rapidly, and he found that he would lose fully one hundred boxes. The first shipment of Maryland peaches was made by J. T. Burrs, Esq., from Gail's wharf on Monday. Mr. Burrs' shipment was small, consisting of but three baskets.

—"Lo the poor farmer," while his hand is against no man, every man's hand seems to be against him, from the quack medicine man, the machine vender down in the scale to the irrascible tramp, all are on the war path seeking his destruction. The latest trap which has been laid for his unwary feet is that which is now being practiced in Pennsylvania by horse dealers. In speaking of this latest and most novel swindling ruse the *Press* says: "Swindlers have struck a new scheme for beating the unhappy granger who is inclined to make money more rapidly than by the paths of rectitude. It is the man who wants to get rich fast that lays himself open to the wiles of such scoundrels as these. A well dressed man calls at the farm house and wants to buy a horse. A good horse is shown him. Prices are made and after bantering a bargain is struck and the buyer pays $10 down to secure the bargain and leaves to return in a week for the horse. The next day another well dressed and gentlemanly man calls and takes a fancy to the same horse. The farmer cannot sell it because it is sold but buyer No. 2 wants the horse bad, as it will just match one which he has in New York or Chicago or some other place. He offers $10, $15 or $25 above the price for which it was sold to No. 1. The farmer cannot sell the horse, but buyer No. 2 will be back in a few days, and if the farmer has the horse he will give him $25 extra for the animal. When No. 1 comes for the horse the farmer wants to keep the animal to sell to No. 2, so he offers No. 1 his money back and $10 more for his bargain. No. 1 takes the money, is $10 ahead, half of which he gives No. 2 and the farmer still owns the horse.

—We've all of us heard
Of the feeling that stirred
Our fathers in years long gone by;
When they said in a breath
That t'was freedom or death,
On that first grand old Fourth of July.

And that same feeling still,
Is alive in the thrill
That stirs in the hearts of our boys,
As they rise up to pay,
On this glorious day,
Their tributes to freedom in noise.

—Catholic services will be held at St. Dennis' Church, Galena, on Sunday next, as follows: Mass and sermon, 10 o'clock A. M., vespers, sermon and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament 7.30 P. M.

—The recent wheat harvest came in as a serious interruption to the harvest of the large crop of hay, and in consequence of the delay the heavy rains of the past ten days have done great injury to the crop. A few persons have not finished havesting, and so far as heard from, no one has been able to thresh wheat, though many had made arrangements to commence early in the week. The corn crop throughout the caunty is unusually backward, and in many instances is seriously injured by the excessively wet season.

—One of the most pitiable objects which has been seen in Chestertown for sometime past, was on the streets on Friday of last week in the person of Samuel Molan, a tramp, who was suffering with a chronic throat affection, and for several squares the poor sufferer could be heard coughing, which sounded more like a roar than a cough. The attention of Dr. W. Frank Hines was called to the case and the man was placed in jail for medical treatment. The man stated that he was a tramp and had picked peaches on the Eastern Shore for several years. He came over on the steamer Trumpeter on Thursday and landed at Buck Neck, and finally secured work with Harry Hill, Esq., near Kennedyville, and came to Chcstertown on Saturday. He worked in the hay at Mr. Hill's and inhaled a quantity of dust which irritated his throat trouble. After treatment by Dr. Hines, and every kindness having been shown him by the jail officials, Molan died on Sunday morning. Thus ended the sad and somewhat romantic vicissitudes of a wandering life.

—The Kent Guards of Chestertown, which is one of the oldest military organizations of the State, will shortly be mustered out after an existence of varying fortunes. The company was without a captain, and repeated efforts were made to get some one to accept the post. Last May Col. Woolford, of the battalion to which the Guards belong, visited Chestertown and induced Captain Bordley to take the post. The captain held on for only a brief period, as he has since accepted an office at Washington and removed there with his family. Brigadier-General Stewart Brown ordered the company to be inspected prior to going into encampment, and Inspector-Colonel John S. Saunders and Capt. Bayley, quartermaster of the Third Battalion, visited Chestertown for that purpose. They found that the company not only had no captain, but that Lieut. Dwyer was bent on resigning, too. They found also that the Guards were disorganized, and reported to the authorities that the organization was inefficient. The company numbered thirty-one men, and all interest seemed to have died out. It used to be a crack company, and general regret is expressed at its going to pieces. Before the war men like Judge Chambers and Senator Vickers were members, and imparted life and energy to the Guards.

—In view of the unusually heavy rainfall of the present season, the following interesting table, furnished by a correspondent, will be of interest. It will be seen that notwithstanding the very good record made by some of the previous seasons, the year of 1889 has a substantial lead:

	April	May.	June.	Total.
1869	10	8	7	25
1870	11	11	12	34
1871	5	5	6	16
1872	8	4	10	22
1873	6	11	2	19
1874	14	7	6	27
1875	8	3	6	17
1876	5	12	7	24
1877	10	6	9	25
1878	7	9	10	26
1879	8	5	7	20
1880	7	4	6	17
1881	8	8	11	27
1882	5	15	7	27
1883	5	4	8	17
1884	7	8	6	21
1885	5	8	6	19
1886	8	15	9	32
1887	11	11	9	31
1888	4	13	4	21
1889	17	15	17	49

The figures under each month are the number of days of rainfall during that month.

Mr. C. P. Cronk, of the Baltimore signal office, reports that for the month of June the rainfall measured 6.17 inches. For June, 1888, the fall was 3.22 inches; 1887, 4.44; 1886, 5.64; 1885, 6.31; 1884, 2.51; 1883, 8.08. During the month there were but three cloudless days, fourteen partly cloudless and thirteen cloudy. The prevailing direction of the wind was southwest. The mean temperature of the month was 71 degrees, the highest temperature being 91, on the 21st, and the lowest being 52, on the 7th. On one day the temperature ranged 25 degrees.

New Advertisements.

Sacred Heart Catholic Church, Chestertown, will hold its annual pic-nic Tuesday, July 16. See advertisement.

Cummings & Co., advirtise in this issue that they will furnish ice cream for $1.00 per gallon in small quantities, and a proper reduction will be made on large orders.

Hope H. Barroll, as administrator, gives notice to the creditors of Samuel W. Aldridge.

Wm. M. Slay, trustee, publishes an order nisi in the case of William T. Lane, *et al* vs. Walter K. Vansant, *et al.*

The steamer gratitude, of the Centreville and Corsica River Steamboat Company, announces a change of schedule. The Gratitude now leaves Rock Hall at 9.15 A. M. instead of 9.30 as formerly, and arrives at Rock Hall at 5 P. M. instead of 4 o'clock.

In The Courts.

Orphans' Court, July 2, 1889.—Present, Judges Walker, Fisher and Moffitt. Letters of administration c. t. a. upon the personal estate of Samuel W. Aldridge, were granted unto Hope H. Barroll, who filed his bond, with security approved by the court.

The county commissioners met in special session on Friday last, with all present. An order was passed, notifying the Tolchester Beach Improvement Company to remove logs from the public landing at that place on or before July 20.

Board met in regular session on Tuesday, July 2, all present except J. F. Ernest. An order was passed to draw order on John P. Headrickson, collector for second district for 1887, to the amount of $800, being the amount levied to meet jail bonds and interest. Amount was paid by check on Kent National Bank, which was deposited. Mr. Hurtt, express agent, presented jail bonds numbers 2, 3 and 5 for $1000, each coupon's for July interest attached, payable to order of Mary A. Rasin or bearer, which were returned and canceled. Robt. K. Pippin, coroner, returned inquisition on the body of Samuel Molan, who died in jail. Accounts accepted and costs ordered to be provided for by levy.

A NATION'S BIRTHDAY.

Independence Forever—A Day of Rejoicing.

To-day, the greatest of national holidays, will be observed in Chestertown by a general cessation of all business, and an appropriate observance of the anniversary of the day upon which the freedom and absolute independence of the original colonies were declared. On account of disappointment in securing speakers, one of what was hoped would be the most interesting features of the afternoon's program, will be left off and no speaking will take place. At four o'clock in the afternoon there will be a balloon ascension in the square in front of Colin F. Stam's drug store. The balloon will be 30 feet in circumference, and will be sent up by Mr. Stam. In the evening at eight o'clock, a beautiful display of fireworks will be given on the Chester river, nearly opposite Main street. It is proposed to fire the pieces from a large lighter anchored in the middle of the river, thereby gaining the beautiful effect of the water. The fireworks will consist of handsome set pieces, rockets, bombs, fire balloons and a variety of beautiful pieces. The various wharves will furnish a fine position for a view of the entire display. By a resolution of the Chester Bridge Co., the gates will be closed promptly at seven o'clock so that no one will be allowed to use the bridge as position for observation. With the excursion which will be run by the railroad, and many visitors from the surrounding country, should the evening be bright and pleasant a large crowd may be expected to witness the day's pleasures. A series of races will be trotted at the course near town, in the morning by local trotters. An admission of 25 cents will be charged—proceeds to go to improving the track. A regatta will be given at Quaker Neck and is expected to attract many visitors. Should the races close in time, many propose sailing up the river to add to the pleasure seekers of Chestertown. From present prospect the day will be enjoyed to the fullest extent.

Personal Mention.

Insurance Commissioner Jessie K. Hines, who has been seriously ill for some time past, is now much improved, and is making preparations for a trip to the Adirondacks, where he will remain for a protracted visit, for the benefit of his health.

Miss Lizzie Roberts left yesterday morning for Washington, N. C. Miss Roberts will spend her entire vacation with relatives and friends in different portions of the State, returning home the first of September;

Miss Bertie Constable, of Baltimore, and Miss Ellen Fisher, of Edesville, are visiting the Misses Hallie and Mary Beck.

Mr. Irving Nichols, of Baltimore, is visiting at the home of Josiah Ringgold, Esq.

Miss Bertie Avary, of Baltimore, is spending a short visit at the home of J. E. Baily, Esq.

Miss Marie Cacy has returned home from Hannah Moore Academy, for her summer's vacation.

Rev. A. Batte, of Shrewsbury Parish, has accepted a call to Church Hill, Queen Anne's county, and has left for his new church, much to the regret of his congregation and a large circle of friends.

Miss Sadie Burgess, after the year of school labors, has returned to her home on Queen street, for the summer's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Comegys, have returned from quite a lengthy visit to Philipsburg, Pa.

Miss Helen Hayes, of Locust Grove, is reported as being quite sick.

Miss Maggie Hanson, of Baltimore, is visiting Mr. and W. Mrs. Harper McFeely.

SOCIETY'S GAY WHIRL.

The Commencement Ball a Grand Success—An Evening of Unbroken Pleasure.

"Eyes looked love to eyes which sparkle again,
And all went merry as a marriage-bell."

Notwithstanding the fact that the lengthened day of the summer solstice had scarcely passed, leaving behind a flood of oppressive heat in the midst of which social pleasures drew out but a dreamy existence, there came a pause in this matter-of-fact way of passing the romantic month of flowers. The occasion was the annual commencement ball, given by the students of Washington College, and came as a delightful variety to the warm tedious days of June. With the flight of the cold bracing evenings of winter or the sparkling moonlight of pleasant spring, the royal dance had for a time been forgotten, and its mazy whirl surrendered for the delicious languor to be found in the deep shadows of spreading trees, or in the silent eloquence of music as it stole from some weird, idealistic story.

The June ball of 1889 came to break the regular order of things, and was in every way a delightful success. The season precluded all elaboration, and every arrangement was conducted in accord with this demand. All formalities were cast aside, only verbal invitations were issued, and tempting sandwitches and refreshing coffee assumed the place of the royal turkey and savory salads. Some features, however, retained all the beauty and stately formalities of the winter's dance, for never was old winter, when most a king in his realm of pleasure, more appropriately honored by beautiful women, courtly men and inspiring music. About half-past eight o'clock the scene became animated and brilliantly beautiful. The large ball-room was suddenly transformed into a sphere in which pleasure reigned supreme. Many sections of the State sent representatives, and several other States sent their beauty to grace the occasion.

About twelve o'clock there was a short cessasion of the merry rounds of pleasure and a substantial lunch was partaken of in the dining-hall. No opportunity was overlooked by an ever-watchful committee to add to the enjoyment of those present, and to Messrs. R. F. Duer, Dr. T. H. Cooper, Clifton Hurtt and W. S. Walker, Jr., constituting the committee, are due the thanks of all who were in attendance at the commencement ball of 1889.

After supper the dance was continued until about half-past three o'clock, when a most pleasurable occasion was drawn to a close, and the brightly lighted hall, which had recently been aglow with the bright smiles of a host of merry-makers, and had resounded with the animated talk and laughter of youth and beauty, was left in silence and darkness.

Among those present were from Baltimore: Miss Seemuller, who wore white cloth skirt, brocade silk waist, V neck; Miss Hattie Davidson, blue cashmere, lace trimmings: Miss Mamie Davidson, white mull, decolite; Miss Smith, white china silk, decolite; Miss Bessie Chase, blue keiber decolite; Miss Edith Webb, black silk sailor suit, yellow sash; Miss Jennie Hines, white china silk; Miss Katie Hines, steel mohair; Miss Nannie Hines, cream challi, black trimmings. Mrs. Sessions, Washishton, D.C., wore a rich suit of garnet velvet waist, imported silk skirt with hand-painted china asters and diamonds; Miss Hancock, Washington, D. C., handsome white gown and diamonds; Miss Mary Goodwin, Governor's Island, New York, cream surah silk, pearl trimmings, decolite; Miss Bettie Goodwin, Governor's Island, New York, black lace, V neck; Miss Biedelman, Arkansas, white Henrietta; Miss Whitthorn, Arkansas, pink china silk. From Greensboro' were: Miss Satterfield, white albatross; Miss Roe, green Keiber and cream silk. From Centreville, Miss Nannie Downes, white silk, V neck, lace and ribbon trimmings; Miss Nellie Brown, green silk, Persian silk front, cut steel trimmings, suede slippers; Miss Ada Roberts, black silk bodice, jet trimmings, decolite, black net skirt; Miss Bessie Keating, cream Keiber cloth; Mrs. W. L. Halton, pink silk; Miss Lillian Bowen, white mull; Miss Mary Merrick, black gauze; Miss Belle Merrick, black silk. Church Hill: Mrs. W. J. Evans, black satin, decolite; Miss Maud Coahran, cream colored skirt, pink silk waist; Miss Rose Comegys, Sudlersville, cream silk and gauze. From Kent were: Miss Anna Cacy, crepe skirt, heliotrope silk waist; Miss Anna Rasin, cream Keiber, ribbon and lace trimmings; Miss Eunice Gemmill, white Keiber, mull and silk decolite; Mrs. Phil. Brooks, china silk, ribbon trimmings; Miss Mamie Gemmill, cream challi, pink silk, ribbon trimmings; Miss Lucy Robinson, cream lace, ribbon trimmings; Miss Ida Camp, blue silk; Miss Grace Camp, white embroidered mull; Miss Anna Price, cream Keiber; Miss Eva Connelly, gray challi, ribbon and lace trimmings; Miss Emma Beck, white mull; Miss Nannie Brice, black lace, V neck; Miss Daisy Brice, white mull; Miss Belle Emory, white silk; Miss Sue Wilkins, cream silk and lace, decolite; Miss Gussie Carvill, pink silk; Miss Anna Carvill, cream lace silk waist, decolite; Miss Nelie Walker, white silk and lace, decolite; Miss Hallie Beck, gown of white mull and silk, decolite; Miss Mary Beck, white lace, silk waist, decolite; Miss Ethie Crisfield, black lace and satin V neck; Miss Mary Hurtt, cream surah silk; Miss Belle Aldridge, white china silk, lace and ribbon trimmings; Miss Lillian Hynson, white china silk; Miss Edith Hines, white Keiber cloth, decolite; Miss Hope Wickes, green Keiber, lace trimmings, decolite; Miss Mamie Catlin, white china silk, Miss Florene Burgess, ——————; Miss Emma Gilpin, cream lace, silk waist, decolite; Miss Maria Gamble, Nile green cashmere and lace; Mrs. Micou, white embroidered mull.

Among the visiting gentlemen present were: Frederick Gooding, of Governor's Island, New York; Mr. Scanlan, of Philadelphia; Mr Blackwell, Mr McEldry, Robert Rasin, and I W Hines, of Baltimore. Centreville, W Hopper Gibson, W L Holton, P B Hopper, J F Rolph, Dr Corkran, Clayton Wright, R G Duckett, Samuel Emory, William Collins; Church Hill, W J Evans and Daniel Friel; Wm Neavill, Sudlersville; Dr Malone, of Greensboro, and O M Purnell, of Snow Hill.

Among others present were: Mr and Mrs Wm S Walker, Mr and Mrs Geo W Smith, Dr Samuel Beck and wife, Mr and Mrs Josiah Ringgold, Mr and Mrs Wm M Slay, Mr and Mrs John N Dodd, Mr and Mrs J H Hurtt, Mrs Dr Whaland, Prof. Micou and others.

SCHOOL DAYS ARE OVER.

Fair Young Graduates Make Their Bows and Enter upon the Great Stage of Life—Essays and Flowers.

The closing exercises by the graduating class of the Chestertown public school on Friday last, in Stam's Hall, were fully enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience. At an early hour the hall was packed and many were forced to remain outside the door. When the exercises opened with a beautiful musical selection by Miss Hurtt, the seven young lady graduates, each dressed in white, and two young men, took their positions on the stage. The members of the graduating class were the recipients of many handsome presents and beautiful flowers, which completely banked the front of the stage. Miss Daisy Carvill, valedictorian of her class, received a beautiful volume of Proctor's poems, a prize offered by J. W. Chapman, Esq., to the one showing the greatest proficiency in the eighth grade. Miss Cora Hynson secured the second prize, also a handsome work. The prizes offered by Colin F. Stam, Esq., to the two standing highest in the first-seventh grade, were awarded to Miss Hallie Ireland and Master Arthur Merritt.

Following will be found short extracts from the graduating essays, and in justice to the young essayists, we say that their *very creditable* productions have lost, rather than gained, from this culling process to which they have been subjected.

Room Enough and Work Enough for All.

BY MISS DAISY CARVILL.

There is always room enough in the world and indeed there is work enough waiting for willing and patient hands to do. The magic power that overcomes all difficulties and gives no success is nothing more than strong will and hard work. Persevering industry is the friend and helper of genius, while mental superiority without labor accomplishes nothing and never attains a high round in the ladder of fame and fortune. The diamonds of Brazil cannot be had for digging them. The sunburnt faces and hands that are hard from toil are the patents of the true diamond digger. Gems without hard and unremitting toil will gain very little. The man who would conquer all events must come down from his high position and bend to persevering and never-ceasing labor He must work the same whether he be rich or poor, high or low if he wishes to obtain any object in life. It has sometimes been shown how much of the greatness of gifted men has been born dependent upon hard work. The wonderful productions of some of the greatest artists have something in them besides genius, they too had to labor on their paintings months, and perhaps years.

When the sculptor hews out his ideal in marble he produces the result of deep thought combined with the strictest application of that knowledge that could aid in his work. As we grow older new things present themselves on every side, new things and fashions take the place of the old, the ways that amused us in our childhood days, amuse us no longer. The powers of man have never been exhausted and never will be. Everything that has been done by him in former years he may improve in the next. New facts are found out in philosophy and in every art and science; we can discover something new in nature, she is full of unknown charms, water and sky are before us almost untouched. The opportunities that have before given greatness were no more open to others than they are now to us, they will be the same for the young man, or woman of to-morrow as they are for those of the present. When we start out in life we should be trustful and fearless. Let us think that the work we have to do, or the profession, we have chosen is the *best* and try to make it better than others have done before us.

If others have gone before us in the path of honor. Look at him again, he is now in the meridian of life, care and sorrow have stamped their wrinkle upon his brow; his memory turns to the waking hours of his youth and he sighs for their futility. Life, reviewed through the mist of by-gone years seem rather a fevered dream or a curiously wrought fiction than a stern reality. We are surrounded by mementoes of the affliction of friends, but where are the friends? the friends themselves are gone. We remember the counsels of wisdoms, the sage instruction of experience by which our minds were formed and direction given to the current of our thoughts and actions. But it is among the melancholy ruins of the past that we gather golden stores for the future. The future—how few think of it! Fair as the scenes of earth may be, dear and delightful as are its joys, there are fairer and brighter scenes beyond; the charms with which the Almighty Father has decorated this place of existence, are but faint displays of his power and goodness.

"Times' ebbing tide e'er brings,
The memory of the past."

Yesterdays.

BY MISS CORA HYNSON.

"Oh, yesterdays, so full of buried treasures
So full of bliss and yet so incomplete,
Only by your departure can we measure
The richness of those hours life made so sweet,
So brief, so sweet, we part from them with sadness,
And keep their memory fragrant with our tears,
Knowing full well our hearts shall hear of gladness,
A megre portion in the coming years."

There are many of us who are ever looking back with unspeakable longing and regret for our yesterdays which have passed into eternity and will, no never more return. There are very few of us who would not recall, if we could, the past. No doubt while living it there were many days and hours of pain and grief which were poignant, yet often in comparing them with the present, we think they were better and far happier. "Oh call back time, bid yesterday return," says Shakspeare, and the same cry goes daily from millions of heats, as useless as it is pitiful, and pitiful becasse so useless. Yesterday we were surrounded by friends whose presence ever afforded us much happiness, today thay are separated from us by many weary miles, and were it in our power to lift the misty veil of the future perhaps we would see engraved upon its silken curtains, "We shall never meet again." We are now drifting upon the ocean of life steering toward some unknown to-morrow with no earthly hand to guide our barque, or shelter us in some haven, when weary. Only the Divine hand can guide us and to Him alone do we dare trust, knowing that no one else has power to make our "to-morrows" brighther and happier than our "yesterdays."

The Mission of the Dew Drop.

BY MISS GRACE TURNER.

"See how the Orient dew
Shed from the bosom of the mourn
Into the blossoming roses,
(Yet careless of its mansion new
For the clear mansion where 'twas born)
Round in itself encloses,
And in its little globe's extent
Frames as it can its native element."

Yes the dew falls in the calm, clear silent night, when all things are under the influence of that most blissful of all things sleep. The flowers, grass, leaves and other objects give up their heat and cool the surrounding air. It can no longer contain the same amount of moisture as before and a portion of it is deposited upon the earth in the shape of fine drops of water, hence we say, "the dew is falling." And as it falls the flowers open their petals and drink it in. Of course the good done by the falling of the dew all night would only amount to as much as might be done by the falling of the rain in half an hour, but still a little dew falling each night, will afrer a time have great effect upon the things of nature. The dew is formed and scattered over the earth so silently and quietly that we do not know of it until in the morning when we go out early and see every thing so fresh and green, and ornamented by the beautiful little pearly drops glistening in the morning sunshine, and then we feel that nature has indeed been performing a wonderful work. With all this loveliness there is so much vice and sin in the world, we are so careless and thoughtless that we don't stop to think that there is a silent work for us just as for the little dew drop. We might perform a wonderful work, too, in the end just by doing what we call "little things. Our influence for good may not amount to much it is true, but still like a seed it may take root somewhere when we least expect it, so very silently and slowly that we do not know it until we see it shine forth on some glorious morning when we wake to the fact that our seed of influence has germinated. Sometimes the result of this influence is not seen until after many days: we may think that no one is made the worst if we do wrong, that no one notices our endeavors to do right, but such in not the case.

The Advantage of Good Manners.

BY MISS MARIAN LUSBY.

Good manners bring us many advantages. If we wish to succeed in any business we must study politeness, in all transactions we prefer to deal with the one who is polite. Politeness in our home makes it both pleasant and happy. True politeness consists in having a kindly feeling for great or small:

"Politeness is to do or say,
The kindest things in the kindest way."

The first impression of a person is the most lasting with the majority of people. As soon as two persons come in contact with one another, they can tell whether they have been trained to good manners. "Manners are of more importance than laws, for upon them in a great measure the laws depend." No courts, no lawyers would be necessary if every person had respect for the *community*, if he has none for himself. Our manners should always be based upon a good foundation. A desire to do right always, is the essence of all respect, and when this desire is the controlling principle of all our actions we need not fear but that our outward manners and forms of politeness will accord with the inward promptings that suggest their action.

Man a Progressive Being.

BY FRANK FOWLER.

Man is ever moving onward, pressing, pressing forward to some bright goal which beckons to him in the near future. Who is the successful business man of the day, but he who is ever looking for the chance to *improve* himself either financially, intellectually or otherwise. Nearly four hundred years ago, the people of our present enlightened country were rude, and could not appreciate the importance of improving themselves, of benefiting their fellow men. That there has been much improvement is shown now by people striving for an education, also by the large number of institutions, colleges and public schools that have been built, or are being erected each year. Since men have become more educated and have advanced further in the study of the sciences and art, they want to know more about every thing and are always trying to improve themselves and to rise higher in life. Those of us not yet fifty years of age, have probably lived in the most important and intellectually progressive period of human history. All positive knowledge of the physical constitution of the planetary, and stellar worlds has been attained within this progressive period in which we live. And not only do we notice that man has advanced from the rude illiterate being of former days, but in a moral sense we can see great progress. Thus we shall ever notice that—

"Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,
Onward through life man goes,
Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees its close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose."

"Footprints on the Sands of Time."

BY MISS GUSSIE CANNAN.

Footprints, as we all know, are easily made, and it takes but the wave to come and they disappear. They are unlike character, if we have a good character no matter how the waves may dash, it can never be erased. We may have a goo d character and a bad reputa tion. The effects, whether we have a good or bad character, it will have its effect. The influence of some good characters of men who lived many years ago are remembered and are being practiced every day, such as Benjamin Franklin, he who contributed powerfully to the establishment of our government and improvement of mankind. Benedict Arnold will also be imitated. How should our lives be in order that we may leave an impress for good upon the world. Honesty is what we must all have to have a good character. We must also havd perseverence. We should not stop because of some blunder we have made, we must persevere and try to do better. We must also be industrious. We must also be charitable. As we part to night let us try to leave footprints that will make us joyous when we get older and look into our school days:

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

Memory.

BY MISS ANNIE RUSSELL.

Cheerful as are the scenes of present life, dear and delightful as are its many pleasures, yet will memory in after years turn to the past, the happy past, like a mariner turns to his compass. Yes, whatever has given us pain or pleasure in days gone by, is remembered long and recurred too often as we pass down the stream of time to the solitudes of our last years. Behold the youth rejoicing in the gaiety of his soul, the wheel of time cannot move too rapidly for him, the light of hope dances in his eyes, his spirit burns within him when he hears of great men and mighty deeds, he wants to be a man, he longs to tread the path of honor. Look at him again, he is now in the meridian of life, care and sorrow have stamped their wrinkle upon his brow; his memory turns to the waking hours of his youth and he sighs for their futility. Life, reviewed through the mist of by-gone years seem rather a fevered dream or a curiously wrought fiction than a stern reality. We are surrounded by mementoes of the affliction of friends, but where are the friends? the friends themselves are gone. We remember the counsels of wisdoms, the sage instruction of experience by which our minds were formed and direction given to the current of our thoughts and actions. But it is among the melancholy ruins of the past that we gather golden stores for the future. The future—how few think of it! Fair as the scenes of earth may be, dear and delightful as are its joys, there are fairer and brighter scenes beyond; the charms with which the Almighty Father has decorated this place of existence, are but faint displays of his power and goodness.

"Times' ebbing tide e'er brings,
The memory of the past."

Benevolence.

BY MISS COE THOMPSON.

O! man, who is determined to do good at all hazards, instead of being always the happiest of human beings, is the one against whom will be employed the offensives weapon of criticism. It has been so from remotest ages till now, and some of the really noble characters of history are just beginning to emerge from the sea of approbrium in which they have long been buried.

If then restitution be only gained by such spirits in cycles of years, it can scarcely be wondered at that many should spend their brief span of days unappreciated and totally misunderstood. Is any one filled with a desire to benefit his species? Does any one whose depths of feeling are stirred within him at the social and moral degradation of the masses put forth earnest endeavors to elevate his brethren? Let him beware, Mrs. Grundy has her eye on him and can see that his efforts are but ladders to notoriety.

Keep to the sunny side of the street and friends will be as plentiful as birds in summer, but once get in the shade and you must tread in darkness alone. Is not this the way of the world? Get hand in hand with fortune and thousands will help you squander her treasures, but if you are broken under her wheel, men will be shocked at your audacity and avoid you as they would a plague.

There is something sweet and beautiful in the derivation of the word Benevolence. "Benevolence," good willing, or willing the good. This is the burden of that glorious song which broke across the world when the mysterions and despised Nazarene came into it, it was his mission, and because of it there has passed out upon the world since his death, a fragrance that shall cling to it while time endures. Society is so constituted that there is no human being within its folds who may not be a philanthropist, for if it be benevolence to cheer the breaking heart, to bind up that which is already broken, then could *all* be great in goodness. By the possession of such a virtue as true charity, we can dispel a part of the gloom which surrounds some poor soul, by a little act of love which will lead us nearer to the hope of a home in heaven

THE MORNING EXERCISES.

The morning exercises of the closing day of commencement week were held in Stam's Hall on Friday morning, and was in every way a decided success, and reflected great credit upon both teachers and pupils, and indeed we might add, upon the entire public school management of Kent couhty, for it is safe to say that no county in the State enjoys a more efficient corps of instructors, or a more admirable school system more zealously carried out. The following program was given:

Music, "Going to School," Girls of 6 grade; recitation, "A Little Boy," Staunton Brown; reading. "Evening at the Farm," Mamie Chapman; motion song, Boys and girls of 1 grade; "Talking Flowers," Girls of 4th grade; dumb bell exercise, Girls of 5th grade; song, "Seven Times One," Girls of first grade; dialogue, "True elocution," Arthur Merritt, Tom Perkins, Len Catlin, Carl Westcott; "The spring Flowers," 8 girls of 2nd grade. recitation, "Summer Vacation," Leemont Thompson; action recitation, 4 girls of 1st grade; song, "A Morning Invitation." 5th grade "Patriotic Medley" 3rd grade.

Now each piece was most satisfactorily rendered, and too much credit could scarcely be given to each one taking part, but if we might be excused for becoming just a litile enthusiastic it would be in order to declare that the "Dumb Bell Exercises" were beautifully executed, and notwithstanding the oppressive heat, the young ladies were by special request induced to repeat the enjoyable drill, which was so thoroughly enjoyed.

Promotions.

Each pupil, after the close of examinations, was all expectation until the averages, which each had made, were known, and this interest was largely shared by the parents and friends of the many industrious workers, who had been laboring all the year for the necessary mark of 75, which is required to pass the scholars from a lower to a higher grade. Below will be found the names and marks of those who were successful:

EIGHTH GRADE.

Daisy Carvill	93	Gussie Cannan	86
Cora Hynson	91	Coe Thompson	86
Grace Turner	91	Alfred Hall	83
Annie Russell	90	Frank Fowler	80
Marian Lusby	86		

SEVENTH GRADE.

Arthur Merritt	92	Grace Greenwood	84
Hallie Ireland	91	Jodah Watson	84
Harry Simpers	91	Clare Vannort	84
Daisy Crew	90	Ada Hudson	83
Clara Clifton	88	Hettie Greenwood	83
Fannie Baker	87	Nettie Stewart	82
Harry Cannan	86	Daisy Brice	82
Norman Perkins	85	Lily Willis	81
Effie Crouch	84	Emma McFeely	81
Thomas Perkins	84	Palmer Carroll	80

SECOND-SIXTH GRADE.

Herbert Perkins	88	Anna Smith	82
Annie Downey	86	John Cannan	82
Willie McIntyre	84	Macy Hynson	81
Ward Carvill	83		

FIRST-SIXTH GRADE.

Howard Fowler	93	Lucy Crew	83
Mary Burchinal	86	Annie Burchinal	82
Bessie Stuart	85	Ella Thompson	81
Grace Hampton	84	Maggie Bell	81
Addie Hampton	84	Paul Graham	80
Susie Lambert	83	Viva Hendrickson	80
Violet Beck	83		

SECOND-FIFTH GRADE.

Earle Usilton	92	Tillie Reiche	84
Percy Hendrickson	89	Maud Bramble	83
Mamie Thompson	89	Oliver Jones	82
Albert Morris	87	Mill Davis	82
Eddie Boston	84	Spencer Hurtt	80

FIRST-FIFTH GRADE.

Lottie Wickes	95	Willie Sherwood	84
Mamie Carroll	94	Bruce Crew	82
Fannie Willis	91	Foster Perkins	80
Harry Rickey	87		

FOURTH GRADE.

Lillie Crow	92	Bertha Bryan	85
Emma Greenwood	90	May Hill	85
Clara Bowney	88	Carrie Sappington	84
Sallie Beck	88	Julia Burchinal	81
Georgia Thompson	87	Bessie Cannan	82
Carrie Reiche	86	Grace Whaland	81