THE KENT NEWS:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.

OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION: $2 PER ANNUM.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be by accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 49. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, FEB. 23, 1889. No. 42.

Commission Cards

Established 1862.

SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,

General Commission Merchants

For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.

No. 206 South Charles Street,

jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

ANDREW W. WOODALL,

Successor to Greenwood & Woodall,

Commission Merchant & Produce Dealer,

No. 53 West Pratt Street.

Special attention given to the sale of Grain Dried, Evaporated and Green Fruits.

J. K. B. EMORY. F. W. NEAVITT.

WM. H. RUTTER,

—WITH—

EMORY & NEAVITT,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

—FOR THE SALE OF—

Grain, Seeds, Hay, Fruit, Live Stock, Wool and all kinds Country Produce.

No. 68 South St., Baltimore, Md.

Reference—Citizens' National Bank, Agents for Wheeler Line of Steamers. je12-y.

JAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.

STEVENS BROTHERS,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

—FOR THE SALE OF—

Grain, Fruits, Live Stock, Wool and Country Produce Generally.

Special attention given to the sale of GRAIN and FRUITS.

No. 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

Reference—Merchants' National Bank.

JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK, AND PRODUCE GENERALLY.

No. 20 East Camden Street, (Old Number, 3,)

Near Light Street, Baltimore, Md.

PERCY T. McFEELY,

—WITH—

WRIGHT & LONEY,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

Grain, Fruit, Hay, Poultry, Live Stock, Hides, and all kinds Country Produce.

No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md

REFERENCE.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

A. P. CREW. W. H. LOANE.

CREW & LOANE,

Grain and General Produce

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 4 Camden St., New Number 15,

ja29. BALTIMORE, MD.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY

D. B. STEWART & CO.,

General Fruit and Produce

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

118 East Pratt St., Balto., Md.

We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Peoples' Bank of Baltimore.

PHILADELPHIA.

R. E. BRICE. J. E. HENDRICKSON

J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,

Produce Commission Merchants

IN ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK.

328 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

Consignments solicited. Returns promptly sent on sale of goods. Orders promptly filled and inquiries cheerfully answered. fe12-y.

J. P. MOYER. S. F. CREW.

J. P. MOYER & CO.,

Commisssion Merchants in Live Stock,

EGGS and POULTRY.

No. 256 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Returns sent promptly. tf.

E. C. CROW,

No. 6 Vine Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

FRUIT and PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

PEACHES A SPECIALTY.

By quick sales, square dealing and prompt returns we hope to merit your patronage. Refer to the wholesale trade here, also prominent growers and shippers, for whom we sell, upon application.

NEW YORK.

Established in 1871.

G. W. SHALLCROSS & CO.,

GENERAL FRUIT and PRODUCE

Commission Merchants,

113 Warren Street, - - New York.

Consignments solicited.

REFEREDCE:—Account Sales and Check daily.

July 28, 1888—6m.

HORSE-SHOEING

Headquarters!

SAMUEL HICKS, near the Court House,

Gives his Exclusive Attention to

HORSE-SHOEING!

I have learned the business thoroughly and have given it my study, and had much experience in the work of Horse-shoeing. For this reason I think I am better prepared to do Horse-Shoeing than shops which do all kinds of Blacksmithing.

My system of Shoeing prevents CUTTING and FORGING and preserves the horses' feet.

My best recommendation is the universal satisfaction of my customers, and I have no hesitation in referring to any for whom I have done work.

My prices I guarantee to be as low as the lowest.

Horsemen! Come and see me, and I will save you trouble and expense.

SAM. HICKS, H-O-R-S-E-S-H-O-E-R,

d15. Court Street, Chestertown.

STRAW WANTED!

HAVING Leased the Chestertown STRAWBOARD MILL, I am ready to BUY ALL THE STRAW that Farmers may wish to dispose of. Will clean up ALL THE STRAW from the stackyards sold me, rejecting only rotten straw, on the basis of 2240 pounds per ton for dry straw; only asking those wishing to sell to take a little extra pains in Stacking and not put the chaff with their Straw.

MR. JAMES BRICE is my authorized agent to buy.

WILBUR ELIASON.

REMEMBER THIS!

Goods Well Bought Are Half Sold!

EVEN though we do not deal exclusively in Dry Goods and Notions, Boots and Shoes, or Carpets and Oil-cloths, they are our leading specialities, and having purchased them this fall for CASH, at the closest cash prices, we are able to meet any legitimate competition.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods!

Our stock of Dry Goods, one of the main features of which is OUR BEAUTIFUL LINE OF DRESS GOODS, embracing Henrietta Cloths, Sabastapools, Broadcloths, etc., is now being made replete. All wool Henriettas at 50 and 55 cents, the Best Black Henrietta at $1.00 per yard, on this or other market.

Notions, Underwear!

Our Notion Stock is second to none! The cheapest and best line of underwear for Gents, Ladies, Misses and Children in town. A Child's Vest as low as 15 cents.

BOOTS and SHOES!

Our Boot and Shoe Stock is better than usual. The best $2 00, $2 50 and $2 75 Man's Boot on the market. Then our Old Reliable $4 00, Double Upper, Hand Bottomed Boot, that has stood the test for years, we still guarantee. A line of Ladies' and Misses Hand-Made Shoes second to none. Gum Boots and Shoes, all sizes. We are still handling a Man's Gum Boot that we guarantee in every case, NOT TO CRACK.

Carpets, Oil-Cloths!

In Carpets and Oil-Cloths we lead. The best All Wool Ingrain at 75 cents per yard, Wool Fillings down to 66 cents per yard, Union Filling at 50 cents, Rag Carpets from 35 to 60 cents per yard.

We now have a nice line of Ladies' Misses' and Children's COATS. Just arrived.

Give us a call. Very truly yours, &c.,

R. F. PARKS.

"HOME AGAIN!"

THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED TO CALL AT THE

OLD STAND

ON COURT STREET., CHESTERTOWN,

and examine the FRESH and NEW STOCK of GOODS just bought for cash by

JAMES A. SHAW,

which consists of Leather

BOOTS AND SHOES

TO SUIT ALL CLASSES.

Gum Boots and Shoes, Body Boots, Hip and Short Boots, and Boots for Men, Women and Children.

GROCERIES.—Flour by the Barrel or Bag, Hominy, Beans, Sugar, Coffee, Baker's Chocolate, Tea, Soap, Soapine, Soda, Rumford's Yeast Powder, Lamp Chimneys and Burners, Coal Oil, Salt and many other things. All of which can be bought of me as cheap as at any place on the shore. Give us a call and we will try to please you.

Also, TOBACCO and CIGARS.

JAMES A. SHAW,

j12. Court Street, Chestertown.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

Your Mutual Wants Supplied at

J. LLOYD McFEELY'S

Confectionery, Tobacco & Fruit Store

opposite Court House, and adjoining J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s Hardware Store. The taste of ladies and children will be gratified by all sorts and kinds of Confectionery and Fruits. have just opened a Fresh Stock and as Fine a line of Confectionery as the season will allow. Give me a call. Prices as low as the lowest.

GENTLEMEN,

if you are fond of a Nice Cigar for a Small Price try those 2 for 5 cents of mine. Long Havana Filled Cigar for 5 cents, a still better one for 10 cents.

For Chewing Tobacco I can't be beat in Kent county for prices, Quantity and Quality. Good Natural Tobacco for 25 cents per pound. B. F. Gravely's Superior is my leading brand. Remember

J. L. McFEELY'S

Tobacco Emporium of Kent county, opposite Court House and adjoining J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s Hardware Store. jy14.

New Store--Old Stand!

Mrs. D. GRUBER.

HAS thoroughly renewed and refitted her business property up town and is now better able than ever heretofore to supply the public with

Fresh Bread, Buns, Cakes and Pies

and indeed everything in the Bakery Line. Long experience, the best material, and personal attention to the business enables her to give the very best goods for the least money.

CONFECTIONERY.—I have also added to my stock a line of confectionery, such as Fresh Candy, Nuts, &c., to which I invite attention. Give me a call. MRS. D. GRUBER,

sep3-y. Up Town

NURSERY STOCK, &c.

The following stock can be found at

Little Grove Nurseries,

Near Chestertown, Md.,

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

PEACH TREES,

APPLE TREES,

SHADE TREES,

PEAR TREES, Standard and Dwarf,

Asparagus Crowns, Evergreens,

Gooseberries, Hedge Plants,

Grapes, &c.

Also, TWO HORSES, and 300 Bushels Silver Hull Buckwheat.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Address,

ROB'T G. NICHOLSON,

oc27-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Snow Hill Nurseries.

PEACH and APPLES

STOCKED WITH BEST VARIETIES—WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

FOR the coming fall will have 500,000 One-Year-Old Peach Trees, and about 500,000 June Budded Peach Trees, comprising all the leading orchard lists. Special prices per car load for Peach Trees. 150,000 Apple Trees of leading varieties; also a select list of popular Southern keeping Apples.

PEARS—all the standard varieties.

CHERRY and PLUM trees of the leading kinds.

SHADE TREES—Best Stock.

Excellent Stock of Hardy Native GRAPES.

ASPARAGUS—Conover's Colossal, from one to two years old.

3,000,000 STRAWBERRY PLANTS, from new beds—planted last spring—never fruited—strictly pure. Special prices on large lots.

Small fruits and every kind of plant in endless variety. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Descriptive catalogue free on application. Our trees are all grown from Natural Virginia Pits. The public is requested to come and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Reference by permission to John A. Groves, Pomona, Kent county, Md.

Address WM. M. PETERS & SONS,

o12-y. Wesley Station, Worcester county, Md.

Feed and Provision Store!

EDWARD J. WATSON

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has opened a new store on High Street, next to the Express Office, in Chestertown, and will keep on hand a

GENERAL STOCK OF

Goceries and Provisions!

FEED, HAY,

CORN, CHOP STUFF,

OATS, MEAL, FLOUR, &c.,

will be furnished at short notice at lowest prices.

GROCERIES of all kinds; Vegetables, &c.,

I shall endeavor to keep a General Feed and Produce Store, and respectfully ask a share of the public patronage. E. J. WATSON.

Feb. 2. 1889.

—THE NEW—

{HIGH-ARM}

SEWING MACHINE.

WHEELER & WILSON, No. 9.

Decided to Be the Best in the World. The Tension Perfectly Automatic, Perfection of Seam, Simplicity, Durability,

and the Only Machine in the world that makes a Lock Stich without the use of a Shuttle. Those who wish a Sewing Machine embodying all the best results of inventive skill and construction, to do the service of a lifetime, should not fail to examine our

No. 9, Sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

OVER 100 IN USE IN KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES.

Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Thanking the public for past favors I solicit a share in the future. Give me a call. Address

CHAS. J. REICHE,

Feb. 2, 1889. Chestertown, Kent Co., Md.

AGENT WANTED in Centreville. Address above.

INSURANCE.

{L. B. RUSSELL}

—GENERAL—

Insurance Agent,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

OFFICE THREE DOORS ABOVE THE EXPRESS OFFICE.

FIRE!—LIGHTNING!—TORNADO!

LIFE! -- ACCIDENT!

Representing nearly $130,000,000!

Jan. 10—tf.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

George B. Westcott, use W. W. Tschudy,

versus

Marie L. Turner, et al.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity.

ORDERED, this 9th day of February, 1889, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by CHARLES T. WESTCOTT, trustee, appointed by a decree in this cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of April next;—Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county once in each of three successive weeks before the 18th day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $6,700.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy, Test—

Feb. 16, 1888—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

JOHN D. URIE, ASSIGNEE,

versus

JAMES A. SKIRVEN, EMMA SKIRVEN.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

ORDERED, this 15th day of February, 1889, that the sale of the real estate of Emma Skirven, made and reported by JOHN D. URIE, under the power contained in a mortgage from James A. Skirven and Emma, his wife, dated the 28th day of November, 1881, and recorded among the land records of Kent county in Liber S. B., No. 2, folios 496, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of April next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County once in each of three successive weeks before the 18th day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy, Test—

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Fec. 16, 1888—4t.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

ESTATE OF JOHN F. WHITTINGTON.

ON application it is hereby ordered that SAMUEL CACY and RICHARD D. HYNSON, administrators of John F. Whittington, late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased, give notice by advertisement, that the first dividend on the personal estate of the said deceased will be made in this court on TUESDAY, the 5th day of March, 1889.

Test:— T. ROMIE STRONG.

Register of Wills.

The undersigned, administrators of John F. Whittington, late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased, hereby give notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, of Feb. 5th, 1889, they will on the 5th day of March, 1889, proceed to pay their first dividend on the personal estate of their decedent. SAMUEL CACY,

R. D. HYNSON,

Feb. 9, 1889—4t. Administrators.

TAX NOTICE.

THE Tax-Payers of the Fourth Election District are hereby notified that I am now prepared to receive their taxes for the year 1888. The levies will be due on the first day of January, 1889, and the taxes must be paid on or before that date in order to meet them. The necessity for prompt payment is therefore obvious to all.

I may be found at the hardware Store of Wm. A. Wheatley, adjoining the Chestertown National Bank, from 10 o'clock A. M. until 3 o'clock P. M. on Tuesdays and Saturdays.

H. M. STUART, COLLECTOR,

Dec. 22-tf. Chestertown.

TO MOTHERS.

Every babe should have a bottle of DR FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP. Perfectly safe. No Opium or Morphine Mixture. Will relieve Colic, Griping in the Bowels and Promote Difficult Teething. Prepared by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md. Druggists sell it; 25 cents. Trial bottle sent by mail 10 cents. f9-y.

FOR a FINE 5c. or 10c. CIGAR go to J. L. McFEELY'S.

MARY KENT'S PRECEDENT.

[*From the Independent.*]

"What's the matter John?"

"Nothing."

The lady did not seem satisfied.

"Well, then, I've been paying the quarterly bills, and they're much heavier than I expected."

"You always say that."

"It is always true."

"Let me see them, please."

The weary man gave her the papers with an air of hopeless resignation which, to his sanguine wife, seemed amazingly disproportioned to the cause. That she failed to suppress a smile was unfortunate.

"It may seem funny to you, Mary; you don't care for my interest, of course."

The smile died suddenly and the lips were tightly closed to restrain an angry retort, as her husband continued:

"Every year we've been living about five hundred dollars ahead of our income. This excess comes out of our small principal—and I suppose you can foresee the sure result."

"If I were a man, I would do something to stop the leak; I would never sit and mourn over a little money." No sooner said than regretted, for the wife knew her husband well; good to his heart's core, and usually most kind; but a money maker never.

"I don't see where all this sugar can have gone to! Listen: March 5th, 8th 13th, 20th, thirty-five pounds in less than three weeks. Three in the family; no tea or coffee drinkers except myself; there was little company and no extra dishes. We *could* not have used it."

"There are four of us with the servant."—"I begin to think that fourth member is a very costly one. I do wish you would give up going to the kitchen to ask what is wanted; if Bridget had to come to me each time to ask for supplies it would be a saving to your pocket."

"She tells me every morning as I am starting for the village, and I supposed by your order; if *you* would be in the kitchen more!"

"Somehow I can't be when she is there. She is capable, she does her work well, and she makes me feel like an intruder. It is her kitchen, not mine!"

"Then I see no way but to go on to the end." John went out, and Ruth, running in from play, found her usually cheerful mother in tears.

"What is the matter, Mamma, darling?"

"Never mind, deary; nothing to trouble you."

"Money talk—I know! I hate it! It always makes you cry, and Papa's angry, and everything's horrid."

"Hush, Ruth! Don't add any more water to this overflow. Mother cannot bear to see tears in your young eyes;" and she mentally settled a resolution that none should ever again see them in hers, for such cause.

The Kents had a small income, inherited; which, from frail health and a native lack of "push," the husband was never able to increase. He had early married Mary Hubbard, an independent, brave little school-mistress, who had freely earned and freely spent in the days before her marriage; and, without much thought about the matter when her wedding finery was worn out, she had simply told her husband that her wardrobe needed replenishing.

When a few dollars were given her, with strict injunctions as to their careful using, she had learned a bitter lesson.

John had not meant to be unkind. He knew nothing of the cost of women's clothing, and—in his normally "pinched" condition—had fancied himself really very generous. He felt his wife's value, was proud of her quick wit and skillful fingers; the whole house bore witness to her culture and refinement. Her paintings graced his walls, her music gladdened his evenings; her knowledge was daily and most faithfully being imparted to their little child.

Mary never requested money for her personal needs again; after that memorable occasion she waited long, but none was offered her. So, one day, she quietly announced that she was "going to have a class in painting."

"Nonsense! Why should you do that?"

"I think it would be—nice." Necessary would have been nearer the truth.

"I think it would be ridiculous. Besides, what will people think? If you take care of your home it is enough."

"I like to be helpful. What people think makes no difference to me, if I am doing right."

"Very well; as you choose."

This had been long ago, in those first early months of wedded life which, to truly loving hearts, are harder to bear than any which come later.

The "class" was organized, and had been kept up with more or less profit ever since.

"Ruthie, please ask Papa to come in; I want to talk with him."

"Not about expenses, Mamma; please don't."

"Yes, darling, about money, but don't you fear. Mother has had a happy idea! we're going to have the jolliest times—you see! Run quickly, I'm all impatience! and, when once the details are settled, I'll tell you, and you shall share."

John appeared. "My dear, I don't see any use in discussing the vexed question! it amounts to nothing."

"Silence, 'doubting Thomas'! Sit down by my desk and look at my figures; but first, shorten up your countenance and put on your specs."

The near-sighted husband complied.

"Hieroglyphics."

"No: higher arithmetic! Now, listen. Thomas Callahan wants to rent the farm."

"Yes; to pay three hundred dollars for it—a mere nothing."

"Do you clear three hundred from it?"

"N—no. *I* lose."

"How much?"

"I don't know."

"Very well. My plan is: let the place to Callahan, reserving only the house lawn garden, and stable-room for 'Gypsy.' Sell the stock and tools, except the few required for the garden. All along it's been the square man in the round hole--no good fit! To resume; you can care for the bit of land reserved; it would be better than poring over books all the time."

The husband was interested, and began to listen differentially.

"You will save twenty-five dollars a month—Hiram's wages."

"And have twenty-five more coming in. I guess you're on the right track."

"Not so fast; I want the rent money for another purpose. I will give up Bridget and be my own servant."

"You can't."

"I think I can. I will put out the laundry work, and have a woman come occasionally to give a thorough cleaning."

"That would cost as much."

"In money paid as wages perhaps it would; but we save the board of one hearty person, the waste, the general 'wear and tear.'"

"How about your class?"

"That would be given up; and, as that means a loss of all my pocket-money, I should require my compensation. I want the rent—all of it."

Her listener's eyes blinked, surprisedly; but not at all abashed by his astonishment his wife went on: "Now for my figures. You pay Bridget fourteen dollars a month besides an extra five at each 'house-cleaning.' At how much do you value her board and waste?"

"At quite as much more."

"Your own figures then, are three hundred and thirty-six (with ten extra), forty-six dollars a year. In return for the *salary* task, I will assume all charge of Ruth's and my personal expenses, that is clothing and so on. The laundry work will cost about seventy-five dollars a year, and that is for you to pay; but I will attend to the fire of the woman who comes to assist me at the house. Out of your thousand dollar income, this will leave you over nine hundred to meet the expenses toward which you now have less than five hundred. Wouldn't that stop the leak?"

"It sounds well."

"Don't be faithless. I want to help; but I am not willing to go into your kitchen for no recompense save the necessity of begging a few dollars to buy my clothes! If I grew feathers like the chickens—but I don't! The way I have proposed is right and fair on both sides."

Scales were beginning to fall from the husband's eyes; he laid aside his glasses that they might do so without obstruction; then he rose, held out his arms, and Mary nestled in them.

"I never dreamed you had that feeling about it, dear; forgive my blundering."

"Enough! will you try this?"

"*You* will not feel it menial, and get discouraged?"

"I make no rash promises. I shall get tired—I do now; but I see nothing menial in ministering to my own."

"Then we will try."

So Mary Kent entered upon a new life. She sang about her tasks like a happy girl, and devised ways and means for saving time, till she laughingly declared "the house nearly ran itself.

Ruth furthered her mother's plans with childhood's ready sympathy, and "saved steps" where she could; every Saturday evening receiving her own little "salary" of fifty cents to do with as she liked, and growing, mentally, with every payment thus received.

Many a little "picnic" they had during the bright summer days, locking their house and driving about the country. A cold dinner in the woods tasted better than a hot one in the house, and there was no one left alone at home to grow lonely or discontent, and to fret if they were late in getting back.

"Come home with me, Halford, and take supper."

"Guess I'd better not. If Mary does her own work, she won't want an unexpected guest."

"That's just why I ask you. We are free from kitchen tyranny now, and do as we like."

The autumn evening was chill, so the house-mother had lighted a fire on the dining room hearth. Its dancing gleams fell on a daintily spread table, and lingered caressingly about the happy woman and child who were "waiting for papa."

From an adjoining kitchen came odors of a tempting little supper, and it was upon this pleasant scene that John Kent brought his friend.

"I wonder, Mistress Mary, do you always keep fixed up this way, with your company dishes out?"

"They're not company any more, Uncle Jack. Mamma and I take care of every thing, so now we have all as pretty as we can. I feel older and bigger when we keep nice."

"Dear little girl, you've hit the nail on the head; we all put on dignity with improved surroundings; but I'm in earnest pursuit of information on this domestic question. At our house there is continued turmoil over the help, changing, scolding, worrying. Mrs. Jack has often threatened to do without, but I feared it would be a losing experiment. How do you face the drudgery which must be as inevitable as distasteful?"

"It has ceased to exist for me; like this. Washing dishes was my share; I hated it. Such a deal of grace it takes to do an unpleasant thing over and over, three times a day, on all the days which are to come! Monotonous is mild. I began to grow snappy at sight of a pan of hot water, so I said: 'Mary Kent, if you must wash crockery, some noble shall dry it.' I fixed up, over my table, a little wire arrangement to hold an open book. Longfellow, in a brown paper pinafore, helps me with the nicer things—the glass, silver and china; but when I come to the 'black dishes,' as Ruthie calls the kettles and pans, I dismiss the poetic soul of Henry Wadsworth and substitute Emerson. Only a philosopher can go through that gracefully!"

"And how about the fatigue? tho' you look blooming."

"Thank you. I get tired, of course, so tired some days that I am ready for bed by nightfall, but I sleep soundly—as I did not when I had less exercise—and I have lost my dyspepsia. As for John, I haven't seen him cross or worried in three months! He's growing stout and handsome, and almost too amiable to be wholesome.

"I'm glad you happen to be here to-night to learn the result of our experiment; on what he has found out to-day depends the continuance of my dynasty. The bills, husband mine! you went down town to pay them."

"What if I should say they were larger than before?"

"You dare not!"

"Here they are. We don't mind Halford, read them out."

"Oh, I'm so glad! I thought I was prudent, but didn't expect this; the grocer's bill is less than one-half last quarter's amount; and the others—here's one only a third! That is grand; but the butcher's is within a dollar or so of being as large as before."

"Disappointed?"

"Yes—no. I fancied there would be something to pay for that fearful appetite of yours. You'll have to retrench it."

"Oh, don't! I'm more than satisfied."

"The vote of the company, please. Is independent housekeeping a success?"

"Ay, ay! and the Independent Housekeeper the dearest woman in the world." John was at his wife's side, with a kiss and a smile more appreciative than any of his courtship days. "These three months have been the happiest of all our lives together; haven't they Mollie?"

"Indeed they have."

"I'm convinced. Mrs. Jack shall have her way. I go to establish another 'independent household' in the land! Good-night!"

"Good-night, and good luck!"

Decollete Gowns at the Capital.

Mrs. Harrison's reported quarrel with her dressmaker over decollete dresses has brought up the subject in Washington. The general opinion is that she is a sensible woman and a brave one to resist so potent a being as a man dressmaker. Mrs. Harrison, when here as a Senator's wife, never wore a decollete dress, though people who knew her well say she never expressed disapproval of them. From Martha Washington down the mistresses of the White House have worn decollete dresses. Even Mrs. Jackson had a half dozen evening dresses with low bodices made to wear when she became presiding lady. A candid friend did say that it was a blessing that she died before the inauguration, as she certainly would have brought ridicule upon her husband's party by appearing in such guise.

Mrs. Madison was a little too much of a Quaker to adopt the custom generally, but she did what seems to us much worse, Dolly Madison rogued. The lowest neck dresses were worn in the Buchanan Administration, when the mistress of the White House was a beautiful young woman who had spent several years at the Court of St. James, and, returning brought the fashions with her. In Harriet Johnson's day the dresses were what we now call the old-fashioned low neck, cut from shoulder to shoulder and usually finished with a tiny flounce of lace.

This has been a four years of decollete dresses, and if Mrs. Harrison conquers her tailor the change between the next receiving line and the present one will be marked. Mrs. Cleveland never wears her gowns low, and she always has a sleeve that is something more than a strap. Next to Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Whitney has the finest neck and shoulders, and she does not hesitate, if she chooses, to go below the line that Miss Rose Cleveland so indefinitely defined. Mrs. Dickinson can almost equal the wife of the Navy Secretary in beauty of form, and Mrs. Fairchild has a wonderfully pretty neck.

Illustrated Journalism.

Foreman of composing room (speaking through tube to managing editor)—You say you want that article about the woman who killed a bear and three cubs illustrated with a cut of the woman?

Managing editor—Yes; I do.

Foreman—What cut shall I use?

Editor—Where is that cut of Lydia Pinkham that we run in the weekly?

Foreman—It's being used in the first form to illustrate that article on Queen Victoria.

"Well, then, run that picture of Harriet Hubbard Ayer, for the woman who killed the bears."

"All right, but what are we going to do for cuts for that article about Joseph Chamberlain and his bride?"

"Well, suppose you run that cut of W. L. Douglas that goes with his $3 shoe and for Sir Joseph and that old handbill cut of Emma Abbott for his bride."

"All right; and I suppose that old cut of the new Colorado Capitol will do for Sir Joseph's castle, won't it?"

"Yes, yes; run anything you can find for the castle. There's a lot of old cuts in the job room. See if you can find something there for an article I'm going to send down about the Emperor William and his wife. I guess that old cut we run a few weeks ago of Coquelin and Hading will do."

"All right, sir; Hading and Coquelin goes."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Notes for Women.

A New York city woman has been sent to the penitentiary for six months for beating her husband.

Mrs. Astor in New York declares that if the price of her box at the opera is raised above $3,000 she will decline to keep it.

British women are protesting against the manner in which the waltz is overwhelming and suppressing all other dances, round and square.

A bill before the Nevada Legislature makes it a misdemeanor for any woman to wear a hat at any theatre of greater height than 3 inches.

Patti says she is never so happy as when wandering among the Welsh hills. Her favorite amusement, next to singing for $3,000 a night, is hunting Welsh rabbits.

Miss Jeannette Halford, daughter of the President-elect's private secretary, is living a thoroughly rural life near Orlando, Fla. She is frequently seen seated upon a load of hay and driving a team of frisky mules.

Extra Early.

If you want new potatoes very early, and of course you do, try this plan and send us word how it works: Fill some paper bags that will hold about a quart, half full of good, rich soil. Put a potato of some early variety in each, and fill up with soil, leaving the mouth of the bag open to admit occasional sprinkling of water, if the soil becomes too hard or dry. Set the bags in a long box, in a warm place. Then you will have plants all ready to set out when the weather gets warm enough. If the plants seem likely to grow too large before setting out time comes, change to a cooler place. When ready set bags and all in the ground. The dampness will soon rot the paper and allow the roots to spread.—*Farm Journal.*

AN OLD SYRIAN SEPULCHRE.

The grave of a Syrian king and queen has recently been discovered in the Kuban, a district of the Russian province of Ciscaucasia, near the Krinskaya railway station. The district abounds with sepulchral mounds, and the Imperial Russian Archæological Commission has opened one. It was found to cover a large vaulted building nearly seventy feet long, divided into three chambers and a corridor. The walls are of thick stone flags about four feet high, and similar flags, joined by cement, formed the roof and floor. The chambers varied in height from 7 to 11 feet. In the first chamber reached, lying parallel with the side wall, with its head to the east, was the skeleton of a young woman. About the bones of the neck was a heavy circlet of gold, massive gold bracelets, snake shaped, with horses' heads attached to snakes' bodies for ends, encircled the arms, and a large gold ring, with the effigy of the muse Erato playing the lyre upon it, was on a finger of the right hand. There were also gold earrings of fine filigree work, and a gold chain with a lion's head at the end. Near the skeleton was found a thin triangular plate of gold, eight inches broad, with holes in the corners, showing that it had been attached to the dress. Stamped upon it was the figure of a young Scythian presenting a drinking horn to a queen, who was richly clothed, and wore a cap of material like lace, with a small gold shield upon it. Medusa heads, a chariot with horses, and other figures are also represented upon this plate. Near it lay sixteen tiny pigeons cut from gold leaf, half an inch wide, and fifty other objects similarly cut, resembling Medusa heads, stars and other figures. The next chamber was empty, and the floor covered with ashes. Then came the corridor, which was filled stucco, bearing the figure of an antlered stag. The bones of a horse and fragments of harness lay at the end of the corridor, and at the entrance of the third room were broken pieces of amphorae, upon which the roof had fallen. The room was four feet higher than the others. The stucco work was of superior style. The skeleton of a man with the head to the east lay parallel with the side wall. A thick gold band, weighing a pound, the ends representing lions devouring wild boars, was about the neck. Near the skeleton were two silver quivers, inlaid with gold, on which figures were drawn with much skill. One quiver contained 100 copper arrows. There was also a Scythian sword with a gold handle and a cylindrical stone for slinging, through which a hole was bored. In one corner of the room was a large amphora, with a great copper dish by its side. Upon the dish were two silver drinking cups, one with a gold band around the rim, upon which birds were carved. A copper shield was near by, and there were several copper utensils in the room and many glass beads, some evidently of Egyptian origin and some in the form of a medallion, set in silver. The value of the articles found is estimated at $25,000, and there is no doubt that the vault is the burial place of a king and queen.

WHAT THEY ATE.

Choice Dishes Ordered by Strange People at a Hotel.

A young bridal couple in the ordinary at the Ebbit House yesterday morning presented the most abject case of goneness ever seen, even in that retreat for callow connubiality. They had a great time over the bill of fare, and kept their heads so close together and looked so languishingly and yearnfully into each other's eyes and showed such alarming symptoms of approaching osculation that a crusty bachelor who, with a dozen other people, was enjoying the scene, remarked, sotto voce, that they had better skip the breakfast and go into the private parlor or back to their room. Their conversation ran like the following:

"You order something, Baby."

"No, you order."

"No, you."

"No, you."

Then came more yearnful looks that were enough to lift human souls out of their sockets by the roots. Then more of the same sort of talk.

At last "Baby" suggested ice cream, and that was settled upon. Then the "you order," "no, you order," soulful glances were all gone through with again, over the question of what to drink, and at last of all imaginable drinks (suggested by him) cider was decided upon!

And so the wedding breakfast consisted of ice cream and cider!

It might have been anything else or nothing else. They were too near the empyrean to consider base grub.

The bridal couple that took ice cream and cider for breakfast at the Ebbitt were perhaps, absurd in their choice, but they were not disgusting, as a man from Milwaukee was in the same dining room last week. He ordered a dish of raw oysters and a plate of pancakes. The latter he buttered and drenched with maple syrup. He then cut the cakes up in the raw oysters and ate the mixture with a spoon.

Forgot Its Name.

A Georgia paper tells a funny story of a forgetful man down that way. He wanted to take out a life insurance policy. As his eight children were to be the beneficiaries in case of his death it was necessary that their names be written upon the policy, and he was accordingly asked by the agent to write them down. He started and got along on the first seven, but on the eighth name he made a break. He scratched his head in a perplexed manner and went carefully over the list a second and third time, but it was no use. "Well, I don't know the young one's name," he said in desperation. "I knowed 'em all by heart when I left home this mornin'." But in spite of all efforts to recall the name of No. 8 he finally had to give it up, and actually went out in search of a neighbor who knew the family well in order to find out the name of his own child.

A LADY writes to ask us if we will explain what prejudice is. Certainly. A prejudice is a garment which seems to be necessary to the preservation of human life. It is worn at all seasons of the year, by everybody, and its chief peculiarity is that it is cut—bias.

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MRS. HARRISON'S GOWNS.

Some of Those She Has Purchased During Her Stay in New York.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

The growns which Ghormley is to make for Mrs. Harrison are about decided upon. The dress which will probably be worn at the inauguration is of pearl white brocade, made with a long train, the front being of almost solid gold embroidery. The corsage opens a little at the throat and shows a full ruche of real old point lace. The sleeves reach the elbow. A wide sash of silk is passed around the waist and knotted loosely on the left side, falling to the bottom of the skirt, where it ends in broad gold fringe.

A magnificent French reception dress is of gray silk, made with demi-train and draped with the finest of Marquise lace. A sash of the same lace is passed over the corsage up to the shoulder. This dress is elegant in its simplicity, the materials being of the finest. This, too, is made to open at the throat, and has at least a half sleeve. A Greek dinner dress is a creation at once unique and beautiful. The material is of heaviest Nile green moire. It is made with a moderately long train. The corsage is cut square in the neck, but not low, and finished with a Grecian border. The sleeves are of true Oriental design, and finished in the same way. Around the lower part of the empire waist a heavy cord is passed, knotted carelessly on the side. It falls to the bottom of the skirt, where it ends in heavy tassels. It is presumable that with this dress the hair will be worn in a Grecian coiffure, bound about with the traditional Roman band.

A beautiful house dress is made of the heaviest amure cloth in black silk and wool. The long, straight overgarment, which is of the most exquisite design and finish, is heavily embroidered in black silk, the outlines of the pattern being traced in gold. This dress is perfectly plain, falling straight to the feet, without a particle of drapery, and opening just a little at the side to show a panel heavy with hand embroidery. A house dress is made with a plain redingote in cigar brown, the material being some heavy Persian fabric in wool. This garment opens in front to show a vest and petticoat of the color called in France cafe au lait, which is covered with hand embroidery in colors. The sleeves of the overgarment nearly reach the wrist, and are finished in wide cuffs of dark blue plush. The wide revers and pockets laps are of the same material. This elegant costume is finished with immense buttons of smoked pearl. Another costume is of white, in the most severe Greek style. The costume falls from the shoulders, plain to the edge of the short train. It is fitted with pleats at the back, and under the arms is confined at the waist by embroidered pearl bands. Around the back is a Grecian handkerchief, fastened with a pearl ornament, while the long Greek sleeves fall from the shoulder straight to the hem of the skirt, being open all the way up on one side, underneath which is a close-fitting sleeve reaching to the wrist.

JAPAN'S NEW CONSTITUTION.—The Emperor of Japan in