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.

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

Kent News.

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ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

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LIFE INSURANCE PAR EXCELLENCE!

Read Carefully, and Consider Well!

New Twenty-Year Distribution Plan.

The New Policy of THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK is *Life Insurance in the truest and best sense of the term*, as it not only indemnifies the family for the loss of the productive life, but also *secures the Insured himself* against possible adversity in old age. By the expenditure of a comparatively small sum annually during a portion of the active years of life, every healthy man may now make sure provision for his family in the event of his early death, and equally sure provision for himself in the event of long life. The old and selfish objection, "I must die to win," does not apply to this policy.

As those who die during the first fifteen or twenty years of insurance will secure to their estates, *without any dividend*, the return of all the premiums paid and a higher rate of compound interest than could be realized in any other legitimate investment of the sum paid annually for the insurance, it is desirable that the profits should be accumulated for the benefit of those who live long and pay most, thereby equalizing the burdens and the compensations in favor of the greatest good to the greatest number of the assured.

The longer the term for which dividends are accumulated and become payable, the greater advantage there will be to surviving investors.

To those seeking the best possible form of Life Insurance contract for the money, The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York offers its Twenty-Year Distribution Policy.

Special attention is invited to its numerous privileges. At the end of the distribution period (twenty years), or at the end of any subsequent five-year period, the insured has the choice of any one or more of the following options:

1. He may draw his accumulated dividends in cash and continue his insurance for the original amount with continued participation in profit.
2. He may use the dividends to purchase a life annuity, which, as shown by experience, is more than sufficient to pay the premium forever after, thereby guaranteeing a *self-sustaining* and *dividend-paying policy*.
3. He may draw the cash value of his policy, which is guaranteed by the company to be the full reserve and the full amount of the dividends which have been accumulated at compound interest for twenty years. The policy is thus practically an ENDOWMENT at the ordinary "life rate."
4. He may convert the entire cash value of his policy and dividends into a Life Annuity, payable to one alone or to the husband and wife and children, in the order designated, and until all are dead or have reached a stipulated age. He may thus secure himself and family against every possible contingency.
5. He may exchange his policy for a Paid-up Policy and draw his accumulated dividends in cash, thereby securing both a Paid-up Whole Life Insurance and an Endowment, and reducing the total cost of his insurance below that of any other plan ever devised.
6. He may take a Paid-up Policy and use his dividends to purchase additional Paid-up Insurance.
7. He may continue his original policy in force and use his accumulated dividends to purchase Paid-up Additions, which experience has shown to be in excess of the total premiums paid, thus securing the largest possible benefit to his family in the event of his death. In this case he may use the cash value of his additions in payment of future premiums, and any unused portion will be paid with the policy as a claim.
8. He may extend the original dividend term from one five-year term to another, and obtain all the advantages of survivorship for such extended period.
9. He may use his accumulated dividends as above and draw his future dividends each year in cash, or use them to purchase annual additions to his policy.
10. He may draw the cash value of a part of his policy and accumulations, and repeat this action at the end of any subsequent five-year period, still keeping insured for the remainder and still retaining his partnership interest in the company. *Under this option a policy-holder may successfully endow, under the one contract, several distinct periods of his life.*
11. He may have the whole amount of his policy and accumulated dividends paid in annual, semi-annual or quarterly instalments, with interest, beginning at the maturity of the policy, *thus securing the beneficiary against loss through dishonest trustees or unfortunate investments.*

Finally, he may avail himself of any privilege which sound business management can confer, suited to his peculiar circumstances and in keeping with the rights of policy-holders in a strictly mutual company.

The policy contract is of extreme simplicity, the only condition contained therein being the payment of the premium.

It may be exchanged for a Paid-up Policy of definite amount any time after three years.

It is paid *immediately* at the death of the insured.

The liberality of the contract and the guaranteed cash value and dividends make it a better business security than any other form of policy now issued.

It is simple, liberal, non-forfeitable and incontestable (except for fraud), after two years. It is the best form of policy ever offered by any company, and is issued by

the Largest, Strongest, Safest and in Every Respect the Best Life Insurance Company in the World.

Assets Jan. 1st., $126,082,153 56

AS FACTS are better than estimates—as we judge of the probabilities of the future by the actual results of the past, *and as the introduction of the survivorship dividend feature into the new policies may reasonably be expected to more than counterbalance any probable depression in modern rates of interest*, the following pro-rata illustration of results actually accomplished are arranged and submitted for inspection, in the confident expectation that these results will be fully equalled, and in all probability exceeded, in the form of policy here presented, viz:

ORDINARY LIFE TWENTY-YEAR DISTRIBUTION.

AGE 35 YEARS. POLICY NO. 16,429.

PRO-RATA FOR $10,000.

Premiums paid in 20 years	$5,374
1st Option, Cash Value of Dividends	4,271
2d Option, Life Annuity Purchasable by Dividends	378
3d Option, Cash Value of Policy	7,219
4th Option, Annuity purchasable by Value of Policy	639
5th Option, Net Paid-up Policy (dividends $4,271, being drawn in cash)	4,760
6th Option, Gross Paid-up Policy (dividends being converted into Paid-up Insurance)	$12,870
7th Option, Policy with Paid-up Additions Purchased by Dividends	18,110

NOTE.—The figures here given show the actual condition of the above policy at the end of twenty years from the date of issue. The options are some of the privileges granted in the new contracts.

Besides the above, the OLD MUTUAL issues Every Desirable Form of Policie, including Endowment, Return Premium and Limited Payment (a most excellent policy), the new distribution feature applicable to all, with five, ten, fifteen or twenty year distribution periods.

Ask for an illustration of a *20-Payment 20-Year Distribution Policy.*

For rates, illustrations and full explanation of any form of Insurance, call on or address

L. B. RUSSELL, Agent,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

OFFICE—Three doors above Express Office.

TWO LESSONS.

"What! Forty dollars more? Forty dollars only for trimmings! My mother never spent so much on any dress. And you have the dress. I hate to seem cross, my dear, but with so many business men failing every day, one sees the wisdom of economy. Explain, my dear."

"Well, papa," said Emma, "it is just this. Madame Farine says that I need ten yards of a trimming at four dollars a yard. The dress is half finished, and, really money goes so. There were other things to get. I'm ashamed to ask, but I was obliged to do so."

"Very well, my dear," replied the merchant. "There is the money, but I don't think you'll need any more before Christmas. Times are not good, you know, and —dear me! Forty dollars for trimming! Women are getting worse than ever!"

Emma Rome slipped the roll of notes into her purse with a feeling that it was dearly bought; but fate had placed so many women in the condition of beggars, and it is so customary to do as Emma did, that she almost wondered at the little pang which shot through her heart. Besides, her father seemed to forget the matter soon, and she knew that he was called rich—that actually, forty dollars was but a small sum for him. So, breakfast over, and Mr. Rome off for mysterious regions known as "down town," she dressed herself becomingly and started on her shopping expedition. On the way thoughts of her new dress ran through her mind. She intended to wear it on an occasion which to her seemed very important. Some one was to be present whose opinion she valued—some one she herself admired very much. Did he admire her?

She had asked herself the question over and over again. She had even pulled away the petals of a marguerite one by one, counting them as they fell with the words: "He loves me not." And there were to be many handsome girls present, and she was not vain. Oh, she must look as well as possible.

Thus absorbed she suddenly found herself several blocks below her destination. There was nothing for it but walk back, and the way lay through streets filled with miserable tenement house. The fashionable girl hurried along until, all at once, she found a sort of barricade across the the street. The middle object of this barricade was a sewing machine, to which, on one side clung a woman, on the other a man. The woman was crying; the tears splashed down on her hands. An attendant crowd of residents contemplated this scene with evident interest, and Emma Rome became, perforce, one of their number.

Scarcely ever in her life before had Emma Rome been in close contact with actual misery. Poor, to her, simply meant not rich. Now she was amongst rags and dirt and misery, forced to stand still for a moment and look at it. At first, the only emotion it excited was disgust. But as she was about to seek a passage through the squalid crowd, words fell upon her ear that arrested her attention.

"Forty dollars I've paid you on that machine, and now you'll not give me time. I only ask time. I'm an honest woman. I'll pay you. Man, do you know it's all there is between us and starvation? Let me have the thing back. It's but $10 I owe you."

"You've owed that two months," replied the man. "Come, let go Missus. I don't want to hurt you. I've got to obey orders. 'Money or the machine' was what the boss said."

But the woman did not relinquish her hold. Still clutching the machine, she turned her agonizing eyes upon the bystanders.

"Forty dollars," she repeated, "and the machine but fifty, and he's taking it. I never failed until Jim broke his leg, and his work stopped, and his wages with it, and I'd doctor's bill and all."

"No, that she didn't," cried a voice from the crowd. "I'm knowing to honesty."

"And he'd better be off with his cart," cried a man who had stalked out of the entry of the house near which the crowd had gathered, rolling up his sleeves.

"Look here, good people," exclaimed the man who held the machine, "I don't want to do this. I obey orders or lose my position and my bread and butter. She'd better go to the boss and talk to him—not to me."

"I've been," said the woman. "He's made of stone. I told him he'd starve us. He will. There, what is the use of my fighting like a drunken body in the street —a decent woman! Tbey've more than the worth of the thing now, God knows; but they've the power. Take it," And she let go her hold and covered her eyes with her hands.

But in the place of these rough, red fingers, others, dainty and small, and well gloved, came down upon the cover of the machine. Emma Rome had pressed forward, and now spoke:

"Stop," she said. "Will you let this woman keep her machine if I pay you ten dollars?"

"Them's the boss's orders, Miss," replied the man, "and I'd be glad to do it, too."

Then, while the crowd gathered close, and the woman who had told her piteous tale sobbed with joy, Emma drew the sum named from her purse, received a receipt, which she gave to the poor woman, and experienced for the first time the delight which the performance of an utterly unselfish act brings with it.

Moreover, when the machine had been borne up stairs, Emma, who had exchanged a few words with its owner, followed her to her miserable room, noted its poverty, heard all the bitter tale. It was a true one —the hot tears told that.

"But I don't mind anything now, Miss," sobbed the narrator. "Now the machine is my very own. I don't mind how hard I work. And the only great tug is the landlord—four dollars a month for rent."

"As much a month as a yard of that trimming," thought Emma, with a little pang.

She questioned the woman further, and found that her landlord "lived just down stairs." And before she turned from the door she had emptied her purse and had paid three months' rent in advance.

"Your husband will be well and at work by that time," she said; and there were no regrets for the lost fringe as she made her way homeward. Nay, she was not even stung to the soul when Madam Farine remarked, with a glance that said volumes:

"The black lace from your old grenadine dress? Certainly, since it is your taste."

The dress, however, was not unbecoming, despite the refurbished lace, and Emma wore it to the party. She was quite conscious that every woman of her acquaintance knew what the dress was trimmed with, but her conscience whispered to her that she had done right. Moreover, the light of the better thought was on her face. Somehow Arthur Maine found himself more than ever before attracted by it, and as she drove home that night, Emma felt the marguerite which had said to her "he loves," had been no false prophet.

She had learned two lessons in a little while. One, that the poor might be clothed and fed from the trim mings of the rich; the other, that extravagance in dress never yet won any man's heart. She never forgot either.

ADVICE TO HUSBANDS BY A FARMER'S WIFE.

FOR THE EUREKA GRANGE GLEANER, KENNEDYVILLE.

The married state is not always as happy as the laws of God and man intended it to be. Very often a proper selection is not made and one or both grieve over what they think might have been, when, if they honestly undertook to cultivate each others happiness properly, the reality which they would find theirs, would soon stifle any foolish longing for a visionary happiness which at best was untried.

There is more or less of a business arrangement in the married state any way. The man and woman become partners; not a limited concern for one, two or three years, but so long as life shall last.

Of course love and affection are the prime movers in most marriages and more especially is the fact in rural communities. There of a necessity, there are few very wealthy people, but there is also both on the part of the young man and the young woman, a tacit, if not an out-spoken, understanding that the new firm intends improving its financial condition. In this undertaking if both parties are possessed of strength and energy, they quite often succeed, but in many instances fail in cultivating in their homes the little things that make life a pleasure and not a burden. The farm is improved, the children are better dressed than their fathers or mothers and have greater advantages of education. The wife and mother becomes old before her time; in fact is worked to death, not by actual physical labor, but just quietly goes out of existence for want of encouragement, mental rest and recreation. Just as the lamp expires for the want of oil, though the wick and burner may be all right. The farmer's wife, from the very nature of her life and surroundings, is compelled to live within herself as it were. The husband is all day in the field "if he is a good farmer," where the scene is constantly changing; thus giving to his mind renewed vigor and taking away the strain of self communion. How different it is with the wife! She may have commenced her married life with the vigor and freshness of youth aided by love and respect for the husband of her choice. She goes through the same routine daily, "if she does her own work;" her eyes rest on the same pots, kettles and pans every day; she becomes a mere automaton, with nothing to inspire her thoughts, and when night comes she is too tired to think. The husband wonders to himself what has come over the bright, pretty girl who won his heart and from whose presence he was never happy. Perhaps unkind words are spoken by one or the other and the difference between them daily increases, not perceptibly, to either. She becomes careless in her dress and appearance, for why should she trouble herself to appear bright and attractive when her efforts are not appreciated; and thus gradually the habit of not caring for each other is unconsciously cultivated, until one or the other of them is suddenly aroused to the fact that they still loved by seeing a calm, dead face that would never smile on them again. Husbands, try to love your wives more and more each day; be as gentle and as courteous to them as you were in your courting days. Read to her, talk to her more and make her the companion of your every thought, state to her all of your business matters. So treated, women may grow old, but never ugly, for in their eyes and in their faces there is something always attractive. Men who have thus treated their wives have always succeeded save when they have married a fool. In that case the best thing he can do is to wait patiently until either himself or the fool dies.

The late John W. Garrett was a loving husband and it was said of him that not the slightest business venture would he attempt without consulting his wife, and in nearly fifty years of married life they were never separated twenty-four hours. At last she died, and old man as he was, with all his wealth, he grieved for her as sincerely as the young husband of a day, (if the bride of his heart was taken away).—After a few months, he died. His physicians declared his death to be simply because he could not live without his wife.

In closing, I would say, though my advice is to husbands especially: To you who are wives, like myself, meet your husband's kindness half way and be to him what you promised at the altar, a helpmate indeed, and the measure of his love in most cases will be the appreciation you show him for it. And may you all be as I am, a loving wife with the good fortune of a loving husband.

IN MEMORIAM.

ELEANOR EXTON HUTCHINSON.

Our darling one has faded from us,
Faded from us day by day;
Weary eyes are dimmed with weeping,
For the loved one flown away.
But we know amid our sighing
That our dear one fondly waits
Far above the starry azure,
Just beyond the golden gates.

Fondly now we dream about her,
Dream of all her gentle ways.
On each loving, sweet memento,
Sad with longing, how we gaze!
Oh we sigh for her embraces
As a bird sighs for its mate.
But we know the angels led her
Just beyond the golden gate.

Yardville, N. J. M. T. H.

SUPERSTITION.

WRITTEN FOR THE KENT NEWS BY REV. —— ——.

In this life of ours hardly a day passes but something happens, and all these things that are constantly happening are neither mishaps, nor haps without a cause. All are preceded by an adequate cause, but the relation being sometimes obscure, the mass often mismatches, and accordingly nothing is more common in every day life than the logical fallacy of, "*Post hoc, ergo proper hoc*" ("After this, therefore on account of this"): or, "*Pro causa, non causa*" ("After this, therefore on account of this"). While it is true that a cause always precedes an effect, it is not true that mere chronological relation of succession determines the cause and effect. A cause of one thing, is always followed by a host of incidents, whose proximate causes are more or less obscure, and the precipitate multitude are prone to connect the cause seen with the many things that proximately happen. Ignorance is apt to reason thus: A man once started on a journey on Friday. A short distance from home he met with ill luck; therefore, Friday is an unlucky day. Or after proceeding a short way, he returned to the house for something he had forgotten, and bad luck befalling him, he coolly draws the conclusion that it is bad luck to turn back after having started from home. Under this head nonsense has run riot.

Soranus, who wrote the life of Hippocrates, said honey easily cured the "*aphthae*" of children, but instead of arbitrating the cure to the medicinal effects of the honey, he gravely attributed it to the fact that it was taken from Hippocrates' tomb! There is an old superstition that the blood of a goat will break the hardest stones. Pliney says: "It is broken with goat's blood, but not except it be fresh and warm, and that not without many blows, and then also it will break the best anvils and hammers of iron." "It is unquestionable," says Voltaire, "that certain words and ceremonies will effectually destroy a flock of sheep, if administered with a sufficient portion of arsenic."

Perhaps we all have heard of Sir Kenelm Digby's sympathic powder. When a wound was inflicted, the powder was applied to the weapon inflicting it, which was covered with the ointment and dressed two or three times a day. Meantime, the wound was carefully attended, and when the bandage was removed, the wound was united. The cure was ascribed to the powder which was applied to the weapon.

A man at St. John said that he could find water by walking over the glebe with a willow switch with the roots on in his hands. The roots appended would infallibly indicate the presence of water by pointing downwards whenever over any. When I challenged the idea, he solmnly declared that he had succeeded several times with it. I was narrating the strange tale to Dr. Woolner, when he electrified me with the assertion that he would vouch for its correctness, as himself had often succeeded with it! A farmer tells me it is better to plant potatoes in the light of the moon, as it thus produces a larger crop, and he confirms his position by an appeal to his experience.

My colored friend vouches for the existence of sundry shadowy outlines familiarly termed "ghost," and he can conjure his facts so specifically, and so vividly rehearse the entire spectacle, that it almost seems a sin to doubt him.

The Fox sisters, when small, found that they could make a peculiar noise by cracking their toe-joints, and when their mother, not knowing the cause of the sounds, became alarmed, they continued it out of sport. The development of this faculty resulted in the world being duped with an elaborate career of spiritualism!

A friend of mine called hypnotism a true science, and said that he had mesmerized two men at his home. He tried it on twenty-two of us, but totally failed with every one. I afterwards saw the two he had previously mesmerized; they had pretended, simply to please him.

I rode from Chestertown once with a man who informed me that some cranks who knew nothing about it, claimed that the earth was round, went around the sun, and "a hull pile er sich nonesense ez that"; but anybody with any common sense would easily agree with him that it was flat. And he gave "facts" to prove it so.

A friend was once moving into a new house. His negro servant, solicitous for his welfare, eagerly besought him to take ahead of the other things, a broom, a cellar of salt and a loaf of bread. He simply laughed at her pains. On his arrival with the first things, he found the articles had been deposited by the faithful old black.

People have thus found that it is unlucky to break a mirror, to sit with thirteen at the table, to go under a ladder to the table, to spill salt, to dream of having the teeth extracted, &c., *ad infinitum*. All these things are so systematically sustained by *facts*, that the proverb seems true that "nothing is so fallacious as facts."

"But," they say, "we declare it to be true! Do you think we are lying?" Oh no! the implication is illogical. You may be honest, and you may solemnly affirm, but that does not necessitate that I shall believe all that you affirm and believe; you must admit that there is such a thing as being mistaken, and we very often deceive our very selves; not wilfully, perhaps, nor consciously, but it is deceit.

When an honest person solemnly tells me that he dreamed of having teeth pulled, and he thus knew his mother-in-law would soon die, I say: Hold, good friend; you have deceived yourself, and are trying now to deceive me! I lectured on "Superstition" once at Turtle Mountains. Afterwards, one man said to me: "I agree with all you said, except that about dreams. I know dreams to be true" (sic.), and he began to assail me with the repugnant "facts." In a few minutes another hearer approached and said: "I thought all you said was true, but you got wrong about one thing. One night last summer I answered a knock at my door, and found no one there; in three weeks my wife was buried. That's a *fact*." And he drew the astounding conclusion that the incidents are related! Another use of "*Post hoc, ergo propter hoc*." His wife had died shortly afterwards, and so did hundreds of other wives, but neither his wife nor other wives could have been forshadowed to their biers by the harmless rap. The fact is, none of us, mayhap, may boast of entire immunity from this ominous owl. We may not believe in a slaughtered feline portending us evil, and yet cling tenaciously to the idea that a horse chestnut carried in the vest-pocket, or perchance an amulet worn about the neck, may ward off disease. We may not believe that it is ill luck to incept a journey on Friday, and yet cling unreasonably to the theory that the light of the moon is a favored time for potato planting.

We may refuse to put credence in mesmerism, and yet eagerly believe that dreams are prognosticators of future events. The whole trouble in the case is an imperfect induction of facts in the case. A man's wife may die after he has heard the knock, but for one death, there are hundreds and thousands that live through such knocks undisturbed and undismayed, and she must be a very foolish wife, who will, on such flimsy ground, acknowledge that her time is come. A further-reaching and more just result, would be to discipline those erratic gamins who were around the corner or under the stoop, splitting their sides at your chagrin. Instead of going in and telling your wife that her time has come, rather instruct those scions to go home and behave well.

It may happen that bad luck may ensue your breaking of a mirror, but there are hundreds of other mirrors broken where no bad luck follows. Though having spent my youth among a people who are very familiar with ghosts, I have never yet been favored with so much as a sight of one. I have sojourned in haunted quarters oft, have slept in a room where a Catholic priest's body was walled up in a corner, who did not ask me even to confess to him or attend mass; have traversed graveyards, "meditating among the tombs," and have frequented other ghostly precincts at all hours, and ghosts were provokingly silent, and I am strongly of the opinion that a trusty seven-shooter handled with prowess will drop the healthiest or unhealthiest spook that ever drew the breath of life or death.

A great many ghosts may be categorized with Paddy's: As he walked alone a lonely road, at night, he saw a white object in the way before him. He poked it with his umbrella, and longsuffering old gray mule with a vigorous gesture hurled the uncivil intruder several feet backwards. A heated imagination is very prolific. By this, a stump or bush may be invested with life and appear to act. Practical jokers under sheets, etc., form a large proportion of the departed present. A will-o'-the-wisp, a strange noise, or sometimes a frequent phenomenon, unexamined may form the basis of a marvelous story but which would be dissolved in a very common place manner by a grain of easy examination. If, when we see an effect, we look for a cause, our search will not be in vain and we will not need to scan the occult world for it. The immutable law of nature is a cause for an effect and an effect for a cause.

Wise Forgetting.

Helps to memory are sought and are proffered on every side. Men are asking how they can be aided to remember things which they want to keep in mind. And men who say they can give assistance in this line are sure of willing pupils. But there is a duty of forgetting which is quite as positive and quite as practical as any duty of remembering. If only we could forget those early lessons of evil which abide with us as if they were a part of our very nature; if only we could forget those injuries and unkindnesses which, in spite of our efforts at keeping them out of mind, are as a barrier between us and those whom we would fain remember with unfailing pleasantness; if only we could put out of memory forever those things which ought never to have had a place there, what a blessing it would be to us! Who will promise to teach a sure method of wise forgetting in five lessons, or in five hundred.

After Peaches, What?

SORGHUM, replies Dr. J. J. Black, of Delaware. He says: If the sorghum industry is successfully established on this Peninsula, I look in the near future to see Delaware land bring $100 per acre, or more, and wealth and happiness enthroned, where now is doubt and uncertainty as to the future well being of our peninsula people. Dr. Neale, the director of the agricultural station at Newark, is one of the first, if not the very first authorities on the sorghum industry in this country and he is quite sanguine as to successful sugar growing and sugar making on the Delaware and Chesapeake Peninsula and for such purposes thinks it probably has advantages over any other locality in this country.

Vaccination.

In Paris, where the law requiring vaccination is feebly enforced, the mortality from smallpox ranges from 136 to 10.1 to the 100,000 inhabitants, while in the principal German cities, where the vaccination laws are rigidly enforced, the death rate is but 1.44 to the 100,000 inhabitants. London, under compulsory vaccination, has a death rate from smollpox of but 0.6 to the 100,000 inhabitants. On the other hand, in the Canton of Zurich, in Switzerland, since the compulsory vaccination law was repealed in 1883, the death rate from smallpox has risen steadily from 8 to 84 to the 100,000 inhabitants.

Cost of Great Guns.

The following are the costs to the British government of a few large guns:

100 ton Armstrong gun	$83,715
80 ton muzzle-loader	47,055
69 ton 13½ in. gun	54,295
38 ton muzzle-loader	15,995

BLESS the little children! We wonder what we would do without them. We also wonder what the mumps, measles, whooping cough, et cetera, would do without them.

AN English paper asks: Should men sew? They should mend, we think, but not sew. It is never too late to mend.

IT is hard to tell at this time of year whether a man has care on his mind or a piece of mince pie on his stomach.

THE standing army of America is found chiefly in the street cars and on the elevated roads.

Legal Notices.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Richard Hynson
versus
Annie Conyer and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity.
No. 802.

ORDERED, this 5th day of March, 1889, that the sale of William Conyer's property, mentioned in the proceedings of this cause, made and reported by RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee, appointed by the decree of this court to make said sale, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of May 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 10th day of April next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $1,155.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy, Test—
March 9, 1889—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Harrison W. Vickers
versus
Frank Wilkins and wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity.

ORDERED, this 6th day of March, 1889, that the sale of the Real Estate of Frank Wilkins, made and reported by HARRISON W. VICKERS, Trustee, under the power contained in a mortgage from the said Frank Wilkins and wife to the said Harrison W. Vickers, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of May 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 10th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $6,200.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy, Test—
March 9, 1889—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

SAMUEL A. J. WICKES,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 27th day of August, 1889, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this 19th day of February, 1889.

SAMUEL J. WICKES,
Executor.
Feb. 23, 1889—4t.

Professional Cards.

DR. J. HORTON KELLEY,
(UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.)
fe2. *GALENA, KENT CO., MD.*

DR. JAMES W. URIE,
HOMEOPATHIST,
STILL POND, MD.

DENTIST.
DR. C. P. GILPIN,
CHESTERTOWN, MD., MAIN ST., ADJ. CAHALL'S STORE.
Office Hours, 8:30 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 4 P. M.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. d1-tf.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Chestertown, Maryland, opposite the Voshell House
Office hours from 10 to 12 A. M. and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays excepted.

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

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office adjoining T. W. Eliason, Jr.'s Store. will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.

BENJ. B. OWENS,
Architect,
N. W. Corner Lexington and Charles Streets,
BALTIMORE.
Reference:—"KENT NEWS." n24-tf.

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

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.

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,
o13-y. Wesley Station, Worcester county, Md.

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 200 Bushels Silver Hull Buckwheat.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Address,
ROB'T G. NICHOLSON,
oc27-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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.

LIME ESTIMATES will be furnished on our Building Lime and Hair to large orders at J. D. BACCHUS' Coal and Woodyard. mh5-tf.

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 specialties, 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, Sabbatapools, 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 56 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.

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. I 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 juices, 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. j5tf.

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.

FINAL NOTICE
of the Fifth District Collector!

AFTER having ridden my district for 18 months I now give notice that I may be found at home (Edesville) any day except Tuesday, when I will be in Chestertown. I shall collect the taxes.

J. FRANK WHEATLEY,
Jan. 5, 1889—tf. Collector.

WAGON SPRINGS on sale at the Hardware Store of J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

—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.

"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.

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