Kent News.

Vol. 50. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1889. No. 1.

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 accompanied by responsible names.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:

One square, three insertions or less - - $1.00
Each subsequent insertion - - - - 25
Six lines of Nonpareil or less constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or a longer period at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:

—SUCH AS—

HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c., xecuted with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

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.

JAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.

ALONZO P. CREW

—WITH—

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.

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.

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.

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.

PHILADELPHIA.

P. E. CREW & CO.,

(Successors to CREW & IRELAND,)

FRUIT, PRODUCE and LIVE STOCK

Commission Merchants,

324 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

Strict attention will be given to all consignments or communications. Check and account statement immediately on sales if desired. Berries and Peaches a specialty in their season. Reference, National Bank of Northern Liberties, Third and Vine streets, Philadelphia; or, some of the large Fruit Growers of Kent county. (apr27-1y.) P. E. CREW.

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

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.

Professional Cards.

DR. H. L. DODD,

Homeopathist,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

OFFICE at his mother's residence.

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. 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.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,

—AGENT FOR—

R. J. BAKER & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,

BALTIMORE, MD.

We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities to suit the purchasers every article used for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. We will sell separate or will manipulate and mix to order according to any formula. We also offer to the farmers our old reliable brands of

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates, Corn and Oats Fertilizers,
Asparagus Phosphate, Peach Tree Phosphate,
Fine Ground Raw Bone, Dissolved Raw Bone;
Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate, Muriate Potash,
Sulphate Potash and Kainit.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agent,

March 23—3m. **CHESTERTOWN, MD.**

TO THOSE FARMERS

Who Contemplate Using Fertilizers on Their Corn and Truck, We Offer

TRADE MARK

OUR BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE

And think we can make it to your interest to deal with us. We had reason to believe last season that fertilizer material of all kinds would be higher this year, and it has proven to be the case, hence we congratulate ourselves that we have now in our building nearly 500 tons of Materials that were bought under last year's contract, and are prepared to offer *Special Inducements* for *Cash* or *First-class Paper*.

MR. R. J. CATLIN says he used our fertilizer last spring on a field that contained 26 acres, and lofted 1,700 bushels of corn, or a little over 65 bushels per acre, and gave his order for 5½ tons for the present tillage.

MR. J. CORDRAY LOUD says our Corn Phosphate prevented his corn from frenching in the low lands, and made for him better corn than the up grounds.

J. R. MASSEY, of Harford, says he made a test of our Corn Phosphate alongside Dissolved Bone and Oriole Phosphate. Sold his corn to canners, and that our goods netted him $14.00 more per acre than the others.

DAVID HANDY, of Harford, says our Phosphate gave such universal satisfaction on Sugar Corn and Tomatoes, that he will want to use and sell from 75 to 100 tons this spring.

WM. R. ALABAND, of Wyoming, Del., says Hubbard's Fertilizers paid him better on his Tomatoes than any he ever used. When picking time came it was all and all.

WM. M. BATTEN, Sweedsboro, N. J., one of the largest truckers, says our Special Potato Manure gave him a basket more to the row than Mape's Fertilizer that cost him $15.00 more per ton.

Send for Circular Containing Certificates.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,

April 13, 1889. MANUFACTURERS, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SPRING FERTILIZERS.

TRADE MARK

From the results of the various SPECIAL FERTILIZERS manufactured by us last spring, we expect a large trade this spring, and laid in a heavy stock of raw materials. From the way orders are coming in, and the expressions of satisfaction from our last year's customers, we take the greatest pleasure in offering the same brands of Fertilizers again. Our goods are so well known in the county that is not necessary to publish many testimonials, but we will be pleased to show a large number at our office to who ever may require it.

ACME FERTILIZER, No. 1, presents frenching in corn and will grow a large crop used on heavy land.

ACME FERTILIZER, No. 2, a Corn Fertilizer for lighter soil, stands high. The increase of Fodder alone will pay for the use of the above Corn Fertilizer.

CLIMAX TRUCK FERTILIZER was used last season by the largest growers of Truck in the county with wonderful success. It is the Best Truck Fertilizer at the price on the market.

SPECIAL POTATO FERTILIZER.—At the request of some of our customers, we made last season a Special High Grade Fertilizer for Potatoes. We have so far more than doubled the sale of these goods over last spring. The results were very large. Try it on early or late potatoes.

OUR PEACH TREE FERTILIZER has given great satisfaction, the results of last year more than ever convincing those that have used the same that it pays well; Better Fruit was had, consequently better prices; the Fruit Ripened up Splendidly; the trees more vigorous; no complaints of Yellows. Fruit-Growers use the goods and Your Trees Will Be Healthier, Your Fruit Finer and Your Pocket-book Better Filled at the end of the season.

A Wonderful Result.

LYNCH'S, March 1st, 1889.—Gentlemen: I grew Seventy-Five Tons of Tomatoes on (7) Acres of Ground where I used your Fertilizer along with manure last spring. I am very much pleased and want a larger quantity this spring. Respectfully, BENJAMIN F. RASH.

Seven Hundred Dollars Clear from Seven Acres, Who Can Beat It?

CHURCH HILL, March 1st, 1889.—Gentlemen: Once again I wish to state the excellent results received from your Peach Tree Fertilizer used by me last fall. My fruit commanded the highest price at Price's Station, a large quantity bringing ($1.25) one dollar and twenty-five cents a basket. I realized ($700) seven hundred dollars clear from seven acres. Respectfully, GUS. PORTER.

For prices of the above fertilizers call on us or see our representatives.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.

Office under VOSHELL HOUSE. March 30, 1889.

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, HORSE-SHOER. Court Street, Chestertown.

d15.

WILLIAM PARR'S

NEW HARNESS STORE

I have just opened a nice line of

Robes, Blankets, Whips, Saddles,

Bridles, all Kinds of Harness,

which I am selling very low. I also have in stock everything that is kept in a First-Class Harness Store, from a 10-cent Hame Strap to a Set of Fine Harness.

Encourage me by buying your Harness Goods where you can have them neatly and promptly repaired. Thankful for past patronage I remain yours respectfully,

WILLIAM PARR,

no3-1y. STILL POND, MD.

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, Up Town.

sep3-y.

Special Notice to the Public!

hereby inform the public that I have taken the sole agency of

PROF. STRAUSS' ERADICATOR

for removing Grease and Oil Spots from Silks, Satins, Woollen Goods and Carpets, without injury. You cannot be convinced of the quality of this compound until you come to my establishment and convince yourself free of charge. Price, **25 cents** per box. It will be sent by mail to any one desiring it. Orders will be promptly filled.

I am still supplying the well known "VANDEGRIFT HAIR INVIGORATOR." Ask your druggist; if he can't supply you address the proprietor,

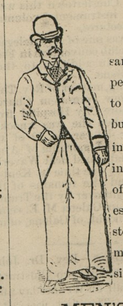
JOHN S. VANDEGRIFT,

s15-tf CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SHOES for Gents', Ladies', Misses or Children, at prices as low as can be found. J. H. SIMPERS.

Oehm's Acme Hall.

COMPETITION RETIRES.



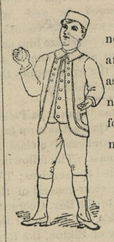
Three hundred thousand dollars' worth of superbly made clothing, due to our large facilities in buying and manufacturing, (second now to none in America) enables us to offer the largest, the richest and the most varied stock in spring and summer clothing, at prices simply inimitable.

MEN'S SUITS.

Every mill of worth, at home and abroad, is represented in our stock of Clothing.

Business Suits $7.50 to $30.00.
Working Suits $5.00 to $18.00.
Dress Suits $10.00 to $40.00.
Spring Overcoats $6.00 to $30.00.

JUVENILE SUITS.



Our Boys' Department never was so beautifully and bountifully stocked as at present. Extraordinary values, $2.00 really for $1.00, are bound up in many of our offerings.

Norfolks, Plain Blouses, Sailor Blouses, Pleated Suits, Plain Kilts, Braided Kilts, Short Pants and Long Pants Suits $2.00 *to* $18.00.

FURNISHINGS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

New importations of Neck Wear from 50c. to $1.25
Our White Shirt 50c.
Gold Headed Silk Umbrellas $1.45.
Our "Wearwell" Hose, 2 for 25c.
Tennis, Bicycle, Baseball and Outing Suits and Shirts.

CLOTHING MADE TO MEASURE

at one-third less than exclusive merchant tailors' prices.

Write for samples, catalogue and self-measurements.

Waiting, baggage, toilet & retiring rooms for visitors.

Of interest to visitors—Our Electric Cash Cable System and Electric Lighting.

OEHM'S ACME HALL,

5 & 7 W. BALTIMORE STREET,

ONE DOOR FROM CHARLES,

BALTIMORE.

1889—This Month Only, May.—1889

We're Offering Bargains!

Bargains in Dress Stuffs!
Bargains in Dress Trimmings!
—Bargains in Notions!—
Bargains in Shoes and Slippers!
Bargains in Carpets, Mattings, &c.

TO the Buying Public and Customers generally. Some Special Bargains. Bang up Bargains. Genuine and Exclusive Bargains.

The first to tell you about is a choice and select lot of DRESS STUFFS in Worsteds, Plaids and Mixtures (to arrive). This make, Line and Class are exclusive, that is on this market. WE CONTROL THEM. They are ours to sell! Ours to guarantee! Ours to commend to every parent as a Worsted Dress Stuff that can be washed without fading, *and as such we guarantee them!*

An another bargain we want every house-keeper to note is a BLEACHED GERMAN LINEN TABLE DAMASK, in widths 56 and 60 inches at 55 and 65 cents per yard.

Another, a LOT of HAMBURG EDGING at only 6 cents per yard.

Another bargain is a LADY'S BLACK HOSE, at 25 cents per pair, absolutely fast.

Then there is another bargain in which we give almost $2 for $1. Five dozen KID GLOVES, assorted sized and colors, that were $1.25 per pair, now going for only 69 cents. *Perfect too!*

Now we are going to sell off some of our bargains

In BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, &c.

The old time way of putting up Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes don't suit now—individual cartoons are used—so to close out unboxed goods we're going to make a price on them. Embraced in this class of goods is a lot of Mundell's Solar Tipped Shoes, 8 to 10½, at 92½ cents per pair CASH.

Respectfully,

May 4, 1889. **R. F. PARKS.**

To the Farmers' Interest!

Owing to the prospects of a STILL GREATER ADVANCE in the PRICE of

BINDER TWINE

we have already bought, and are NOW TAKING ORDERS. Farmers are requested to leave their orders for Twine at as early date as convenient. It will be to your interest to do so.

PRICES GUARANTEED!

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,

April 20, 1889—3t. CHESTERTOWN.

BINDER TWINE!

A STANDARD BINDER TWINE. Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

For sale by E. J. WATSON,

a20-3t. Next Door to Express Office, 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.

WILBUR ELIASON.

NEW LINE of Satteens, Challies, Dress Ginghams, White Goods, Calicoes, &c. J. H. SIMPERS.

A MODEL LOVE LETTER.

The following is a correct copy of a letter written by a young gentleman to his timid lady love. It was secured by a friend of hers who lives in an adjoining State.

October 7, 1888.

MY DEAR MISS ——:

Every time I think of you my heart flops up and down like a churn dasher. Sensations of exquisite joy caper over me like young goslings on a stable roof, and thrill through me like Spanish needles through a pair of tow linen trousers. Like a gosling swimmeth in a mud puddle, so swim I in a sea of glory. Visions of ecstatic rapture thicker than the hairs of a blacking bruih and brighter than the hues of a humming bird's pinions, visit me in my slumbers, and borne on their invisible wings your image stands before me, and I reach out to grasp it like a pointer snapping at a blue-bottle fly. When I first beheld your angelic perfections I was bewildered and my brain whirled around like a bumble bee under a glass tumbler. My eyes stood open like cellar doors in a country town, and I lifted up my ears to catch the silvery accents of your voice. My tongue refused to wag, and in silent adoration I drank in the sweet infections of love as a thirsty man swalloweth a glass of —— lemonade. Since the light of your face fell upon my life I sometimes feel as if I could lift myself up by my boot straps to the top of the church steeple and pull the bell for singing school. Day and night you are in my thoughts—when aurora flushing like a bride rises from her saffron-colored couch; when the jay bird pipes his tuneful lay in the apple tree by the Spring house; when the chanticleer's shrill clarion heralds the coming morn; when the waking pig ariseth from his bed and grunteth, and goeth for his morning refreshments; when the drowsy beetle weals his drowning flight at sultry noon-tide; and when the lowing herds come home at milking time, I think of thee; and like a piece of gum elastic my heart seems stretched clear across my bosom.

Your hair is like the mane of a sorrel horse powdered with gold; and the brass pins skewered through your water-fall, fill me with unbounded awe. Your forehead is smoother than the elbow of an old coat; your eyes are glorious to behold in their liquid depths. I see legions of little cupids bathing like a cohort of aunts in an old army cracker. When their fire hit me upon my manly breast it penetrated my whole anatomy like a load of bird shot through a rotten apple. Your nose is from a chunk of Parian marble, and your mouth is puckered with sweetness. Nectar lingers on your lips like honey on a bear's paw, and myriads of unfledged kisses are ready to fly out and light somewhere like the blue-birds out of their parent's nest or the bleat of a young lamb on a bleak hillside. The dimples on your cheeks are like bowers on beds of roses, or hollows in cakes of home-made sugar. I am dying to fly to thy presence and pour out the burning eloquence of love as a thrifty housekeeper poureth out hot coffee. Away from you I am as melancholy as a sick rat. Sometimes I can hear June bugs of despondency buzzing in my ears. Uncouth fears, like a thousand minnows, nibble at my spirit; and my soul is pierced with doubts as an old cheese is bored with skippers. My love for you is stronger than the smell of Coffrey's patent butter, or the kick of a young cow, and more unselfish than a kitten's first caterwaul. As a song bird hankers for the light of day, the cautious mouse for a piece of fresh bacon in the trap, as a mean pup hankers after new milk, so I long for thee. You are sweeter than a Yankee donghnut fried in sorghum molasses; brighter than a top-knot plumage on a muscovy duck. You are candy kisses, raisins, pound cake and sweetened toddy all together.

If these remarks will enable you to see the inside of my soul, and me to win your angelic affections, I shall be as happy as a wood-pecker on a cherry tree or a stage horse in a green pasture. If you cannot reciprocate my thrilling passions, I will pine away like a poisoned bed bug; and fall away into an untimely vine of life and in the coming years when the shadows grow from the hills and the philosophical frog sings his cheerful evening hymns in the apple tree, you, happy in another's love can come and drop a tear and catch a cold upon the last resting place of

Yours affectionately.

The Long and Short of It.

One man can do a great many things in a short life that another does in a longer time. It is only a question whether a thing done up in such a hurry does not put too great a strain upon the constitution and thus shorten the life as well as the task. The long of it, too, may be a little more carefully done and less of a burden to the health. A short turn upsets many a buggy which the long sweep saves. The short blow fails to counter with the gentlemen with a long reach. The man who is a little short in cash is a little long in settling up his bills. The long bill makes the short pocket-book. The short pocket-book gives the merchant or wife a long face. Short measures keeps you a long time away from the grocer and others. A short answer puts one on bad terms with his or her neighbor. A long tongue makes short work of a person's reputation. A short nose is suggestive of pugnacity, and a long one of an inclination to poke into some other fellow's business, and this is the long and short of it.

How to Tell Her Age.

Girls of a marriageable age do not like to tell how old they are, but you can find out by following the subjoined instructions, the young lady doing the figuring:

Tell her to put down the number of the month in which she was born, then multiply it by 2, then to add 5, then to multiply it by 50, then to add her age, then to subtract 365, then to add 115, then tell her to tell you the amount she has left. The two figures to the right will tell you her age and the remainder the month of her birth. For example, the amount is 822, she is twenty-two years old and was born in the eight month (August). Try it.—*Reading (Pa.) Telegram.*

A NEW powder adopted in the British army is the invention of a Mr. Hengst. It is said to be smokeless, flavorless and non-heating, with less recoil and report than the powder of the old sort.

THE MAN IN THE LINEN MASK.

A Russian Story of Nihilism, Love, and Devotion.

In the blind asylum at Steglitz, a short distance from Berlin, there lives a man who until recently was as mysterious a personage as the famons "Man of the Iron Mask." Certain persons high in authority made application for apartments at the asylum which should be worthy the occupant. He appeared a short time after, accompanied by a beatiful woman, who was addressed as his wife. The man was tall and well made, and dressed in the height of fashion with hands that betokened gentility of birth. The woman was young and aristocratic in looks and bearing. About the face of the man a linen mask, with an opening opposite the mouth and nostrils which was never removed in the presence of attendants. He sat in a dark room, to which the servants were rarely admitted, and conversed with few. His food was given to his wife, and the inmates of the asylum knew nothing of their name and history further than the fact they were from Russia. Rumors were rife, as was natural, and many ingenious stories constructed to account for the strange imprisonment. But the mystery has at last been solved, and the "Man of the Linen Mack" proved to be the hero of a strange and touching tale.

A year before the death of the late Czar of Russia, although the scion of a high and mighty family, the young nobleman, like so many of his class, became interested in the trials and hopes of Nihilists. Time and association made him one of their ardent sympathizers and assistants. When the murder of the emperor was planned, unfortunately the execution of the dreadful deed fell to him. The news staggered him. His oath bound him to the Nihilists, his family ties to the Czar. Thoughts of his people and the attendant disgrace influenced him and finally deterred him; he refused to commit the crime. A year passed by. Another revolutionist had thrown the bomb which he had declined to do, and Alexander was dead. He had forgotten almost that he had been a Nihilist, but not so those whom he had forsaken. Passing along one of the principal streets of St. Petersburg, when about to greet a woman on the opposite side, something was dashed into his eyes, and in a moment the light of day had gone. His mouth was deformed, his cheeks burned and disfigured. It was the work of a Nihilist, before whose modern inquisition he had been found wanting. Vitriol had performed the work. Mad with pain, he was taken home, but the injury was beyond reparation, and the doctor's aid in vain. The government had confiscated his estates upon learning of his revolutionary sympathies, but restored them in part when informed of the fate which had overtaken him. The mask was placed upon his head, for he was unpleasant to look upon.

But the heroism of one woman was shown, the heroism of the fiance. She was a countess and the daughter of a house as famous in Russia as was his own. She was heartbroken when told of the fiendish act, and the meeting of the lovers was touching in the extreme. With sorrowful heart he offered to break the engagement and make her free again. But the brave woman refused and declared that she would remain with him until death took her away. And they were married in the little church on the old estate, attended by their relatives and friends. And on their wedding day they started for the blind sylum in Steglitz, where they had hopes of restoring the poor man's sight. And here his wife attends him with unfailing devotion and prays for the day when the afflicted nobleman can again look upon her face.

The Widow's Strategy.

A man of considerable wealth, who died in this city some time since, made a distribution of his personal estate which did not suit his disconsolate widow. Among other unsatisfactory things he bequeathed the proceeds of certain land and stocks of value to a brother, while he left to the widow the proceeds of their stocks and lands comparatively valueless as a portion of her legacy. But the widow was sole executrix of the will, and when she came to sell she disposed of the land and stocks in a lump, setting a high valuation on those of which she was to have the proceeds and a low valuation on the others, the valuation of the two lots taken together making a fair price for the whole. By these means she exactly reversed that portion of her husband's will relating to the land and stocks in question. The brother not relishing such sharp practice on the part of his sister-in-law, brought a suit to recover the actual value of the bequest made to him, whereupon the widow proposed that instead of spending the estate in law they should marry each other and enjoy it together. This proposition struck a responsive chord in the breast of the brother. They were married accordingly and are said to be having a jolly time in spending the fortune which the deceased gentleman was so kind as to accumulate for them.

Washing Silk Stockings.

Do your silk stockings ever get spoiled in the wash? Have them done at home, and make the maid follow these directions, advises an English correspondent: "No soap must be rubbed on the articles. Before commencing, have ready two hot irons and two pans of water. In one pan pour hot water and in the other cold, adding a wineglass of common vinegar to each. Make the hot water into a creamy lather of suitable consistency, from the receipt given for soap jelly.' Wash each stocking separately in the hot water, and rub carefully, commencing at the toe. Squeeze it out, place it in the rinse water and leave it until the next one is finished. Now squeeze them out of the rinse water, but on no account wring them. Roll separately in a dry cloth. Now take the stockings, iron them each on the wrong side and finish them on the right, taking care to leave no creases. If these instructions are properly carried out you may wash with safety the most brilliant colors. For the 'soap jelly' take half a pound of yellow soap and shave it finely into a saucepan with one quart of water. Stand it by the fire until it simmers, and let it remain until cold, when it will have the appearance of a stiff jelly."

THE CENTENNIAL BALL.

Some of the Disgraceful Incidents that Occurred.

The New York *Times*, in its account of the disgraceful incidents of the ball, says: There were features of Monday night's centennial ball which were not down on the programme, and for that and for other reasons were very much of a surprise. It was during the last four hours that the most interesting, if not the most creditable, phases of the great centennial ball were displayed. Scenes were enacted that have occurred at Metropolitan Opera House balls before, but which were hardly to be looked for at this, a great national affair, managed by the committee of eminent respectability, and attended only by people who had furnished proper credentials as to character and standing in order to secure tickets. One man, of fine appearance in spite of the maudin condition he was in, picked up a great silver loaded with salad, and, lifting it above his head, went reeling through the room. He had not gone far before he stumbled against a young woman and literally threw the oily salad all over her neck and arms and over an exquisite pink silk and lilac gown. A young man picked up a bottle of champagne and broke off the neck across the bare shoulders of his female companion. Fortunately she was not cut by the broken glass, but she was drenched with wine. A man fell on the sloppy floor and injured his leg so as to necessitate the summoning of an ambulance. Several impromptu fistic encounters were only stopped by police interference. Crockery and glassware were smashed with reckless indifference.

Things were getting so bad that Inpector Steers, who had charge of the police, had to order the supper-room cleared. This order came shortly after one o'clock. Stuyvesant Fish, chairman of the entertainment committee, and the only member then present, was leaning "wearily" against a pillar when the order was given and sighed with relief. It took nearly half an hour to carry out the order. Argument and persuasion amounted to naught, so clubs were drawn, and the crowd was fairly driven out. When empty, the supper-room looked as if a cyclone had swept through it. All the table decorations had been broken or torn to pieces, broken glass was strewn everywhere, and the floor was littered with fragments.

Driven out of the supper-room, the high merry-makers scattered to all parts of the house. The result of this was that everybody else left. Given everything to themselves, the celebrants soon turned the house into a most undesirable sort of place. Some had succeeded in concealing and bringing away from the supper-room a bottle or two of wine. These invited their friends into the empty boxes, and before long an order had to be issued for clearing and locking the boxes. Some people went to sleep on the staircases. The majority went upon the dancing surface, and there for two hours ran, jumped, hopped and reeled through the dances. They were as in the supper room. Beautiful potted plants, used in decorating the presidential and lower tier boxes, were torn down and carried off, and such flags as were within reach became the prizes of those who spied them first.

Religion One Hundred Years Ago.

The Rev. Mr. Jarrett, an Episcopal minister in Virginia a hundred years ago, gave the following account of a religious awakening in his parish:

"Last night three or four score of my neighbors met together to keep watch-night, at which it is the custom to spend three or four hours in religious services and to break up at 12. Such was the distress of those that were convinced of sin that they continued in prayer all night, till two hours after sunrise. Here, also, fourteen or fifteen received a sense of pardon; so that in two days thirty of my own parish have been justified, besides others of other parishes.

"Indeed I do not take it for granted that all are justified who think they are so. I fear some are mistaken. But I shall judge better of this when I see the fruits."

About a week after Mr. Jarrett penned he above the wrote: "The work of God still increases among us. I believe within these eight days more than forty have been filled with joy and peace in believing. Of these I have had an account, but there may be many more, and several who have been justified some time believe God has blessed them with perfect love."

"I have no doubt that the work now carrying on is genuine, yet there were some circumstances attending it which I disliked—such as loud outcries, tremblings, fallings, convulsions. But I am better reconciled since I read President Edwards on that head, who observes 'That whenever these most appear there is always the greatest and deepest work.'

"There is another thing which has given me much pain—the praying of several at one and the same time. Sometimes five or six, or more, have been praying all at once in several parts of the room for distressed persons. Others were speaking by way of exhortation, so that the assembly appeared to be all in confusion, and must seem to one at a little distance more like a drunken rabble than the worshipers of God. I was afraid this was not doing all things in order. Indeed, Dr. Edwards defends this also. But yet I am not satisfied concerning it. I had heard of it, but never saw it till Sunday evening. But this is a delicate point. It requires much wisdom to allay the wild, and not damp the sacred fire."

HERR VON BULOW, the great pianist, has been showing his well-known bad temper since his arrival in New York. Last week he was angry because John Ward, the base ball player, secured more space in the papers than himself, and on Tuesday morning during the rehearsal at the Metropolitan Opera House, the composer broke his baton in pieces because the cornet player was not in his place at the proper time.

HE DEFINED IT CLEARLY.—A young man who was a defendant in a breach of promise suit which was tried in England the other day defined "a rambling courtship." He said it meant "walking out with a young woman to see if the dispositions would suit each other, and to see whether at the right time anything would come of it."

PROF. WILLIAMS' ADDRESS.

The following is a synopsis of the address of Prof. T. N. Williams, of Washington College, to which reference was made in the NEWS last week:

In looking down the long ages of past history we search in vain for a parallel to the formation of the American Republic. It stands out from all other great events distinct and alone. It was the first grand experiment towards the establishment of rational and permanent freedom, united with wise and salutary government.

In the origin of all other nations, we see much of weakness and ignorance, violence and bloodshed. Centuries were required to complete even the stern and dreary fabric of Roman power, which after all, had in itself the elements of ruin and ended in a relentless military despotism. Many centuries were necessary to lay even the foundations of the British Empire. Bloody conquest after conquest by Roman, Saxon, Dane and Norman, revolutions, civil wars and convulsions were necessary to purge the British Constitution even to a limited degree of perfection. But our nation was born and grew up to manhood in a day. Like the fabled Minerva who had no infancy but sprang forth from the brain of Jove, a full grown goddess, armed in the full panoply of the Gods and radiant in celestial beauty; so the moment the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed by its immortal authors and hailed by the applauding shouts of millions of freemen, there stood forth a mighty nation in the freshness and vigor of youth, crowned with the wisdom and experience of all ages of the world. As rose the earth itself out of "the dark and formless void" at the command of God; so scarcely less suddenly and miraculously, or less moved by the finger of Omnipotence, emerged this great nation rolling its millions over the boundless wastes of the great deep; lighting up the dark solitudes of the desert with the beams of learning, the arts, and the "Gospel of Peace;" rearing itself like a pillar of fire to the nations that lay in darkness, and sending its charities to the uttermost parts of the earth. * * * * * * *

One hundred years ago in the city of New York was inaugurated the first President of this Republic—George Washington. He belonged not to the race of Alexanders and Cæsars, who contended on a vast theatre for personal glory with the greatest captains and most powerful monarchs of the earth. His work was the simple one of defending himself and his country with a small band of citizens, within the narrow circle of domestic hearths, in a land without a past and without celebrity. His glory is the common patrimony of increased civilization. He was born out of the bosom of a Republic; born of true liberty and was faithful to it. To-day his name passes before the minds of men like a sweet vision of some spirit of benevolence that came down from the skies to bless mankind. Having raised a nation to independence and performed faithfully the duties of his office as Chief Magistrate, he retired the object of universal admiration and to-day sleeps peacefully amid the shades of Mount Vernon, awaiting that resurrection trump that shall call him to the beginning of his eternal reward. * * * *

One hundred years have passed. The improvements made, the inventions and discoveries, and the monuments of our growth are all around us. In the arts and sciences, in manufactures and machinery we are rivaling the "Old World." We stand a nation of sixty millions with a territory extending from ocean to ocean. Our churches, schools and universities and our benevolent institutions beautify every town and village. The hum of industry murmurs along our coasts and rolls its re-echoing voice over the distant mountains. The American citizen stands erect in the dignity of the purest freedom that God ever conferred on mortals. * * * *

Our ancestors have left us an inheritance which no people ever enjoyed before. He who does aught to impair this heritage is a traitor to past ages and coming generations and to that holy and eternal Providence which has committed to him this great trust. Let us carefully watch the safeguards of our Republic, the purity of elections—the freedom and independence of the press—the vigorous growth of sound and healthful knowledge, and above all the *morals* of the people purified by the spirit of the Christian religion are the pillars on which rests the temple of our freedom. God grant that these safe-guards may be cherished and preserved in their strength, and that so long as time shall last our glorious banner may float in the sunlight that gilds the Eastern hills and wave in the breezes that kiss the Western mountains!

God bless our native land!

The Bee as a Dispatch Bearer.

An experiment has been made in England which has resulted in proving that bees fly faster than carrier pigeons; in fact, that the little, insignificant looking, hot-footed bee can beat the handsomest pigeon home in five cases out of six. This being the case, the future must witness the supplanting of carrier pigeons by carrier bees. The latter have much to recommend them for this purpose. A carrier bee will be hard to hit. A marksman that would bring down a carrier pigeon would utterly fail to hit a bee. And then there is nothing in a pigeon's tail to inspire the respect of a foe. There is in a bee's. The rude hand of the trifler that would try to stop the carrier bee in his errand would be withdrawn suddenly, and rubbed vehemently. With the aid of micro-photography, the carrying of long messages by a bee would be a matter presenting no obstacles. A column of reading matter could be fastened to its thighs and a long dispatch affixed to one of its feet. Clearly the bee has an important place to fill in the wars of the future. —*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

Death Only Seems.

Things seem to die, but die not. The spring showers
Die on the bosom of the motherly earth,
But rise again in fruits and leaves and flowers,
And every death is nothing but a birth.—*Lucretius.*

THE great question before the people of the United States is: Are the rights of a majority of the people subordinate to the will of a few autocrats who are able to control the suffrage of the whole by a political system, and therefore protect the exclusive rights of the few, by means of controlling the power of the many.

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