Kent News.

Vol. 50. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1889. No. 7.

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.

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. jc12-y.

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. GEORG W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Fruit and Procuce
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.

PHILADELPHIA.
E. C. CROW,
No. 316 N. Front St., Philadelphia,
(Old Number, 6 Vine Street).
COMMISSION MERCHANT
FOR THE SALE OF
FRUIT, LIVE STOCK, POULTRY & EGGS.
PEACHES A SPECIALTY.

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.

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 effected. Berries and Peaches a specialty in their season. References: 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.

Professional Cards.

G. ALLEN JARMAN, D. V. S.,
—GRADUATE OF—
The American Veterinary College, N. Y.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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.

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.

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.

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.

WM. T. HICKS,
Undertaker and Funeral Director,
GALENA, MARYLAND.
BEG leave to inform the public that I am now prepared for the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS. Caskets, Coffins, Shrouds, Burial Robes &c., kept constantly on hand and furnished upon short notice at prices to suit the times.
With three years' experience I can guarantee to execute all orders in a satisfactory manner.
Bodies kep without ice.
apr7-tf Respectfully, WM. T. HICKS.

CULTIVATORS.
IRON CULTIVATORS, at $3, cash.
m18. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

PEACH BASKETS!
PEACH BOXES!

To my Patrons and Others:

I DESIRE to notify you that I have made arrangements with a Basket Manufacturer to supply me during the ENTIRE season with all the Baskets I may want, and am now prepared to

Furnish You Baskets

with the same promptness and CERTAINTY that I have for years been supplying Boxes; and in my opinion the BASKET is one of the best I ever saw, AND AS GOOD AS CAN BE MADE, and at as low price as they can be sold. Do not purchase until you see the Basket and ascertain the price.

ALSO, PEACH BOXES,

as usual in Shooks or made up. A concentration of your orders will enable me to purchase lower and keep you supplied. I will only refer to my past Box business as a guarantee of my faithful performance of the above.

In due time my factory, as usual, will be open where you can get any kind of package you may desire to ship your fruit in.

Also Peach Ladders and Picking Baskets.

For prices &c., address
R. S. EMORY,
j1-2m. CHESTERTOWN.

—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, Soapline, 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 GOODS!
Spring & Summer Stock

DRY GOODS!
NOTIONS! SHOES!
Straw Hats,
Matting.
Also, FULL LINE
—OF—
Groceries,
Queensware,
Glassware,
ALL AT LOWEST PRICES!

JOHN H. SIMPERS,
CHESTERTOWN.
April 27, 1889.

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 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.

STRAW HATS, New and Nobby Styles. Prices to suit all. J. H. SIMPERS.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

BUILDING LUMBER.

DOORS, BLINDS, SASH, SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, CYPRESS FENCING.

THE LARGEST STOCK, OF SEASONED LUMBER, IN THE COUNTY,
FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES.

DO NOT BUY without giving me an opportunity to make estimates for you.
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
March 9, 1889.

COAL and LIME!

THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
BUILDING LIME
—AND—
WHITEWASH LIME
is at J. D. BACCHUS'
Coal and Wood Yard!

Special inducements to contractors and builders. Would be pleased to quote you.
Very respect,
Mar. 30, 1888. J. D. BACCHUS.

FOR SALE.

200,000 Peach Baskets,
—ALSO—
BERRY CHESTS and BOXES!

ALL IN FIRST CLASS ORDER AND GUARANTEED.

I am now ready to take orders and am prepared to deliver by rail or water, just as it suits customers. Thankful for past patronage I ask a continuation of the same.
THOS. E. NORRIS, Ag't.,
m25-2m. STILL POND, KENT CO., MD.

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.

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

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

Oehm's Acme Hall.

COMPETITION RETIRES.

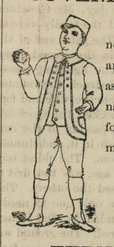
Three hundred thousand dollars' worth of superbly made clothing, due to our large facilities in buying and manufacturing, (second now to none in America) enables us to offer the largest, the richest and the most varied stock in spring and summer clothing, at prices simply inimitable.

MEN'S SUITS.

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

Business Suits $7.50 to $20.00.
Working Suits $5.00 to $18.00.
Dress Suits $10.00 to $40.00.
Spring Overcoats $6.00 to $20.00.

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.

SPRING HARDWARE!

THE CELEBRATED
South Bend Chilled Plow!
WITH REVERSIBLE SHARE,

is the best on the market. The REMINGTON CLIPPER is light running and made of first-class material. About 200 in use in this section.

Call and examine them, at

WM. A. WHEATLEY'S,
ADJOINING THE BANK.

CHAIN and ROPE TRACES,
PLOW LINES, PLOW HAMES,
WAGON HAMES, GRUB HOES,
GARDEN HOES and RAKES,
CURRY COMBS, HORSE BRUSHES,
BACK BANDS, WATER BUCKETS,
TUBS, WASHBOARDS, BROOMS,
SHOVELS, FORKS, SPADES, &c.

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty!
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
{WM. A. WHEATLEY}
Adjoining the Bank.
March 16, 1889.

HORSE-SHOEING
Headquarters!

SAMUEL HICKS, near the Court House,

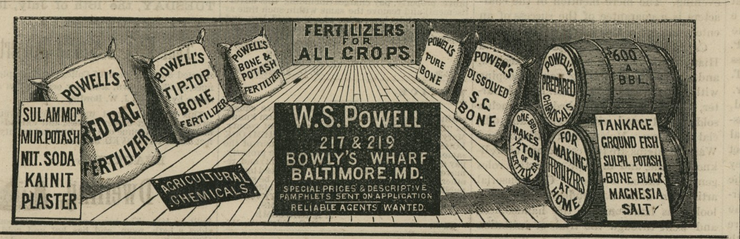
Gives his Exclusive Attention to HORSE-SHOEING!

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, H-O-R-S-E-S-H-O-E-R,
d15. Court Street, Chestertown.

JERMAN & COSGRIFF,
(Successors to W. M. Bell)
MANUFACTURERS OF
Porous Drain Tile!

Egg-Shaped, 2 to 8 inches Calibre. Round, with Collar, 2, 2½ and 3 inches Calibre.
Send for price list and circular.
Address, JERMAN & COSGRIFF,
SMYRNA, DEL.,
or T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
Agents at Chestertown, Md.
jy9

25c. Will buy a Pound of Good Natural Tobacco at J. L. McFEELY'S.



We propose to prove to every common-sense person who peruses this that we are Maryland's Leading Retailers of Finest Clothing for old and for young. We are the Largest Manufacturing Retailers of Clothing in the United States. We have stores in the leading cities, and our stores are the largest and most universally popular in every city. We have brought the science of wholesale tailoring to the point of absolute perfection, and the low price, small profit plan upon which we do business has made the name of MABLEY & CAREW conspicuously prominent in the mercantile world. Our Baltimore store is the popular retail store of Maryland and the South. We have under our roof to-day three times the stock of any clothing store in this section, and the tailor-made superiority of our make and the high standard of our goods is equaled only by the best made-to-measure work, while our prices are proportionately so low as to make it an object for everyone to patronize us. Ours is truly the leading store, not only of Baltimore, but of the South.

The man who has always had his clothes made to measure, is thinking seriously of giving up his tailor and of keeping the extra price he pays him in his own pocket. He sees, like many more like him, that the suits we're selling this season for about one-half what merchant tailors charge are as good-fitting and substantial wearing (if not more stylish and dressy), as any made-to-measure suits. He sees, as everyone must see, that the variety of Foreign and Domestic Cloths exhibited in our Already-made Suits is infinitely in advance of the few styles which merchant tailors show. There's not a weave nor a pattern that is popular at home or abroad that does not find expression in our immense stock. Our Twenty Dollar Dress Suits are made up in the very finest imported cloths—Worsteds, Cassimeres and Broadcloths—fit for the President of the United States. Our Fifteen Dollar Suits—and we have about three thousand at that price—are as good as any thirty dollar suit you ever wore. Our Ten Dollar Suits are good and equal to any eighteen or twenty dollar suits sold elsewhere. It will surprise you to see what a handsome Suit you can buy for Ten Dollars. And if you want something for business or rough wear, we will sell you a good Suit for Seven or Eight Dollars.

Our Summer Exhibit of Boys' and Children's Novelties is simply beautiful. The brightest thoughts are here entwined in the tiniest things. We got away from the beaten paths and brought together new styles that kick their heels at the conventional, while lacking nothing for service and fitness. There's nothing old-mannish or old-fogyish in our summer fancies. Ours are bright, wide-awake rigs that make a youngster hold up his head, step lighter and feel like a little man. The baggy, slouchy, shapeless shapes that "used to be good enough for the boy" won't do any more. Everybody's standard is higher, and ours is higher than anybody's. We've all the best things that others have, and myriads of our own making that others have not. Whenever you see a dashing romping suit for school or street, for seaside or for mountain, the chances are ten to one that it came from MABLEY & CAREW'S. Last year's styles are twenty years behind this year's. Where the cutting and detailing do not differ widely, the textures and patterns do. You'll find in our immense stock of Juvenile Novelties imported fabrics in fanciful weavings heretofore confined to fashionable tailor shops, and you'll find our prices to be, for every species of Boys' or Children's Wear, from 10 to 20 per cent. below the market.

MABLEY & CAREW.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.

The Fearful Experience of a British General in an East India Pit-Trap.

A general, whose name Mr. Inglis does not give, tells the following story of his experience in a pit-trap in an Indian jungle, in "Tent Life in Tige Land:"

"I was hurrying along a slight track, when bang, all at once, down I went into the concealed pit. But now comes the curious part of the affair. I went plop straight down into a deep, dismal hole, and at the bottom landed right up to my waist in a deposit of tenaceous, clayey mud. Regular 'pank' it was. In fact, when I tried to struggle and free myself, I found I was held as firm as if I had been birdlimed. I shuddered as I noted the dismal surroundings. There were several great, gaunt-looking, yellowish-green frogs peering at me with curious eyes, and then as I turned my head around a little I made a discovery that made my very heart cease beating for a minute, and sent every drop of blood in my body bounding back in my veins. There, right on a level with my face, its length half concealed in a crevice in the crumbling sides of the pit, its hood half expanded, its forked tongue quivering as it jerked it out and in, and its eyes glittering with a baleful glare, I saw a great cobra. I felt utterly helpless and despairing, and for a moment my heart whispered to me that my end had come. Then came a sort of nervous recklessness. I suppose it was the "fury of despair" we read about. I know I uttered a savage curse, and snatching my hard helmet I hit the brute a smashing blow in the face and then began to fight for life. It was a big, powerful snake. The blow had only maddened it. Its hood expanded, its hissing filled the pit, and swaying and rearing its clammy length it launched full at my face. My gun was lying choked up with dirt and half buried in the 'pank,' but I had my hunting-knife with me, and while I parried the fierce darts of the infuriated brute with my helmet I made quick stabs and slashes at it whenever I could get a chance, and after a short, exciting struggle it succumbed and tried to withdraw behind the crevice, but with a slice of my knife I nearly severed its head from its body. And then for a while—you may laugh at me or not, as you will—all was blank. I must have fainted.

"The weary hours dragged along. It was intensely still and sultry above, I conjectured, for even in the deep, dank pit the air was stifling and oppressive, and I could not detect a sound or rustle in the vegetation that overhung the mouth of my living tomb. I could not see that the day was waning. The heat had become, if possible, still more sultry and intense, and once or twice I had fancied I heard a low, muttering, rumbling sound as if of distant thunder. The clouds were hurrying up in tremendous, solid masses, and soon a big drop or two of rain began to come hustling through the overhanging grass, and another dread began to take possession of my mind. I knew what was coming. From a hundred tiny crevices and gaps in the edge of my pit the troubled, turbid rainwater began to trickle down, crumbling the clay away, and I was soon drenched to the skin, and felt with alarm the water beginning slowly but surely to mount up the sides of the pit. I thought then it was all up with me. I can hardly describe to you my thoughts. I know I thought of home. I reviewed my past life. I made a desperate struggle again and again to free myself. I shouted and screamed for help. I believe I prayed and swore. In fact, for the time, I believe I must have gone demented, but I found myself utterly powerless. The miry clay and treacherous 'pank' held me firm, and then again I must have relapsed into unconsciousness.

"When I came to myself it was nearly light; it was still raining heavily and stolidly; the big drops plashed down; I could see dull, leaden sky above me, and I knew the 'nullahs' and watercourses would soon be full. The battle of the elements had ceased, and but for the continuous crash of falling rain all was still. The water in the pit was nearly up to my shoulders. I felt I was doomed to die, and a sort of sullen, despairing stupor took possession of me. I had now given up all hope, when hark! I thought I heard the sound of a human voice! With all the agony of despair I raised a cry for help. There was an awful pause, and then I heard my faithful Baeka crying in response. Again I cried out, and I soon saw his dear old wrinkled face peering down at me from the edge of the pit." * * * "Well, how did they manage to get you out?" I asked. "Oh, that was not so easy, but they managed it. Some of them cut down saplings, and managed to make a sort of ladder, and Baeka came down with a long 'lathee' and loosened the 'pank' around my body sufficiently for me to do the rest myself. Then they tied their 'puggrees' and 'kummerbunds' together, and I knotted these round my waist and under my armpits, and with that help, they tugging away at the free ends, I managed to clamber out."

Consult Your Wife.

Two gentlemen were talking about a business enterprise, in which, though it involved some pecuniary risk, they were strongly inclined to embark. Finally one of them remarked:

"I must consult my wife before I decide."

"Why!" exclaimed the other, "is she the boss?"

"No," was the calm reply, "neither am I. We are a well-matched team, and we don't drive tandem. My wife is as much interested in the welfare of our family as I am, and she has a right to have a voice in the investment of our little property."

There was nothing more than justice in this view of matrimonial obligation, especially in the case of poor or only moderately well-to-do families—and these comprise an overwhelmingly large proportion of the families in this country—where a slight increase or diminution in the annual earnings would be felt alike by every member.

The wife, who has labored in the home to earn or save, while the husband has labored in the field, the shop, or the counting room, is justly a partner in his earnings and their savings, and should share in all his plans for disposing of their small accumulations, so as to make them more productive if all goes well.—*Locomotive Engineers' Journal.*

A Man With an Appetite.

Clarke county has always been noted for having a man that could eat more than any other one man in the United States. His name is Col. Chancey, and he is now living five or six miles west of Athens. A quarter of mutton barbecued would hardly furnish a lunch for him. Five pounds of cheese, with three pounds of crackers, wouldn't tempt him to throw out his tobacco and take a snack. Twenty-six old-fashioned ginger cakes would not whet up his appetite. But this is not a marker to the new eater lately discovered. A peck of Irish potatoes, with two pounds of salt, seems to get him in condition for a good breakfast. A half bushel of onions have been known to disappear when sitting in front of his store. Spring salad is a favorite pastime, and two bushels would only make him a lunch. Raw potatoes, ground peas, almonds, with an occasional cocoanut thrown in, strawberries, onions, cabbage, pickles, all serve to make the big eater of Athens ready for business and give him a relish for his meals.—*Athens (Ga.) Banner.*

Now that bustles are going out of fashion, it is to be hoped that the Indians will leave off their war whoops.—*Puck.*

CONSIDER the lilies. They toil not, but they are expensive.—*Boston Herald.*

Coolness in Danger.

Lord William Lennox, in his "Recollections," tells a story of the coolness of the Duke of Wellington. The French, with a fresh force double that of the duke, were closing in upon his jaded troops, one stormy night in Spain. Wellington completed his preparations and then turning to a scout, said:

"How long will it be before they can reach us?"

"Half an hour," was the reply.

"Then I can go to sleep," he said, and, wrapping his cloak about him, he dropped where he stood in the muddy trench and in an instant was asleep. He woke when the bugles of the enemy sounded in his ears.

Napoleon, his soldiers were accustomed to declare, not only slept soundly when under fire, but even when riding on horseback.

Gen. Grant also had the same faculty of falling instantly asleep even in the face of danger.

This singular physical trait is not more a proof of courage than a cause of it; the brain, in these brief moments of sleep, finds new vitality, and wakens ready for the conflict again.

A story is told of a famous English admiral, Sir Sydney Smith, whose ship, the Antelope, in a terrible storm in the North sea was driven among the rocks. Sir Sydney summoned his officers to the cabin.

"Gentlemen, you know our condition. We are driving on to the breakers. I acknowledge I can do nothing more. If any of you can make a suggestion, now is the time."

There was an unbroken silence.

"Then there is nothing to be done but to await our fate." He touched the bell. "Pierre, bring up the coffee."

A story came from Switzerland a year ago, of a mountain guide whose name was not preserved. He, with two others, was leading a party over one of the most precipitous passes of the higher Alps. The men, as is usual, were tied to each other by a long rope.

As they scaled the wall of ice they slipped on the edge of a frightful chasm. This man was at the end of the rope. Without his weight there was a chance for the others to regain their footing; with it, there was none.

He cast a glance down at the dark abyss, filled with fathomless snows, then drew his knife from his belt, saying quietly to the man next to him:

"Tell mother how it was, Jose."

He cut the rope and fell, never to be seen of mortal man again.—*Youth Companion.*

How the Pig was Saved.

Whether "a lie well told and stuck to afterwards is as good as the truth," was debated at a dinner table where I was sitting one day this week, and it brought out the following story from a rather dyspeptic looking man who had eaten very sparingly: "I used to live up in the country," said he. "One of my neighbors, an unlucky, unthrifty sort of a man, killed a pig one day with the aid of a local butcher, and after the killing he said to the butcher, 'By jinks, Sam, I hate to cut up that pig.' 'Why?' 'Cause you see I'm owin' most everybody around here a piece of pork, and if I cut up the pig I'll have to give most of him away.' 'I'll tell you what I'd do,' said the butcher. 'What's that?' 'I'd leave the pig hung up out doors till 12 o'clock at night, then take him in and give out the next morning that he's been stolen.' 'By jinks, I'll do it!' It was a wonderfully fine plan, the farmer thought, and he left the pig hanging out, as the butcher suggested. About 11 o'clock the butcher himself came along and loaded the pork into his team. It was not there when the farmer went out after it. The next day, with a long face, he accosted the butcher in a hoarse whisper. 'I say, Sam, somebody really did steal that pig.' 'That's right,' said the butcher, nudging him and winking wickedly at the same time. 'But, by jinks, the pig was really stolen.' 'That's right; you stick to that and you'll be all right,' said the butcher encouragingly, and he hurried off, leaving his friend in a most bewildered state of mind, from which I don't think he ever fully emerged."—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

The Best Years of Life.

From twenty-one to twenty-five might be the best years of life, upon one condition only, that seems possible. The condition is, that the man be in bonds of noble servitude of admiration to a noble woman. There will be much of disquiet attendant upon such a service; but it will be the restlessness of earnest certain growth, and growth in the highest direction. Ah! but the woman must be of exalted mould—little short, indeed, of divinity. Otherwise it were diabolical.

The Greeks had more than an inkling of this method, although, as a rule, they could not rear such high-sounded women as it is the privilege of modern Europe to excel in. With them the philosophers played it detestably, but not always. The rare exceptions were those unsexed men who had attained to the state of pure contemplative spirits to whom the world is but the shadow of a world. They made Greece.

Similarly, the woman of our age who from the most unselfish motives, devotes herself to others—whether to individuals or classes, or entire nations—has in her the power to make the man in his early manhood. This is well known, but it is worth iteration. If only we could keep colleges of tried women for the finishing of the education of our boys! I warrant the result would be astounding.

To Sew on Buttons.

"When I get a bright idea I always want to pass it along," said a lady, as she sat watching a young girl sewing. "Do your buttons ever come off, Lena?"

"Ever? They're always doing it. They are ironed off, washed off, pulled off, until I despair. I seem to shed buttons at every step."

"Make use of these two hints when you are sewing them on, then, and see if they make any difference: When you begin, before you lay the button on the cloth, put the thread through so that the knot will be on the right side. That leaves it under the button, and prevents it from being worn or ironed away and thus beginning the loosening process.

"Then, before you begin sewing, lay a large pin across the button so that all your threads will go over the pin. After you have finished filling the holes with thread draw out the pin, and wind your thread round and round beneath the button. That makes a compact stem, to sustain the possible pulling and wear of the buttonhole."

"It is not an exaggeration to say that my buttons never come off, and I'm sure yours won't, if you use my method of sewing."

A Very Curious Puzzle.

The following, from the Boston *Saturday Gazette*, is a very curious puzzle: Open a book at random and select a word within the first ten lines and within the tenth word from end of the line. Mark the word. Now double the number of the page and multiply the sum by five. Then add twenty. Then add the number of the line you have selected. Then add five. Multiply the sum by ten. Add the number of the word in the line. From this sum subtract 250, and the remainder will indicate in the unit column the number of the word in the tenth column of the line and the remaining figures the number of the page.

ST. PETER—Hello, there! Why don't you come in? Saintly Shade (running away)—Not much. I just caught sight of my wife in there.—*Town Topics.*

AGRICULTURE IN KENT.

The Crops Raised and the General Methods Employed.

Mr. Lewis C. Justis, Jr., of Kennedyville, writes to the Baltimore weekly *Sun* as follows concerning agricultural methods and the outlook in this county:

"My farm, called Springdale, contains 384 acres, part being light, with a little touch of sand, but most being a heavy loam with clay subsoil, the whole answering readily to fertilizers and retaining them for a long time. My fish pond contains 8 acres and is a very substantial affair; the dam and tumble cost $600 to construct. The gates and tumble are provided with wire screens to prevent the escape of the carp, with which the pond is well stocked. Some of those caught have weighed ten pounds. They are a splendid food fish. None have as yet been sent to market, but quantities have been given away and have always been pronounced a good table fish.

"The crops raised for market are wheat, corn and peaches. No particular system or rotation of fields is employed. A clover sod is always put in corn, and the corn ground in wheat as often as *necessity* or *convenience* requires, quite often four successive times in wheat, which in nearly every case produces as much the last as any preceding year, sometimes surpassing them. The crop of wheat varies from 22 to 32 bushels per acre, never going under that amount and never going over it. We apply 300 pounds of phosphate per acre, which is always mixed on the premises. The mixture used is 600 pounds pure dissolved animal bone, 200 pounds muriate potash and 1,200 South Carolina rock. This mixture cost last fall $22 per ton.

"From 40 to 60 bushels of corn per acre are raised. The manure, with the exception of what is used on the peach orchards, is always spread on the field that is to go in corn. As soon as the corn is ripe it is cut off and carried 40 rows, to allow the ground to be prepared for wheat. After the corn is husked the fodder is ricked upon the sheds and around the barnyard, thus providing good food and comfortable quarters for stock in winter. Nothing but seed wheat goes in the granary. As the wheat is thrashed and the corn shelled it is loaded on the cars. Sometimes it would pay to hold, but in fourteen years I have gained oftener than lost by selling early.

"There are three peach orchards on the place, one of 1,200 trees 18 years old, one of 1,800 trees 4 years old, one of 1,000 trees 2 years old next fall. These orchards are thoroughly tilled every year. The old orchard has proven very profitable. In 1886 it cleared over $2,000 and in 1888 nearly as much. Yellows have appeared in both the young and old orchards. As soon as a tree is noticed to be affected it is immediately taken up and burned. The probability is that peach growing with us will soon be a thing of the past, unless some remedy can be discovered for this fatal disease.

"Springdale has been rented to an energetic and enterprising young farmer, Harry F. Hill, for the last four years, and has averaged a rental in that time of $2,800 yearly. The landlord has no share in the stock; this rental is from grain and fruit alone. No hay has been sold and the straw is never sold, but is frequently bought. Large quantites of manure are made, the tenant being allowed to keep during the winter as much stock as he chooses, but is limited in summer to 18 head of cattle, but is not limited in horses. Clover is sown every year at the rate of one bushel to six acres. Two sowings are made, one early in February of one bushel to 12 acres and the same quantity again after March 17, thus making one bushel to 6 acres. The double sowing in every instance showing a perfect set of clover, which is essential to the proper and economical improvement of the land. The young clover is pastured in the fall when the ground is not wet, thus getting rid of the heavy fall growth, which will, unless thus treated, smother out the young clover during the winter, and furnish comfortable quarters for mice, that will feed on the clover roots and destroy them. Clover pastured is less liable to be thrown out by the spring freezing, as the ground is packed around the roots.

"Plaster is spread in the barnyard and over the manure piles every few days during the winter. By this means the manure is in condition to spread on the field in the spring in time to plow under for corn. A ton or two of acid phosphate sowed at intervals over the barnyard will cut the stalks up and make a good manure.

"The fencing used is osage orange for outside fence, also for several division fences, but I do not like them for inside fences, but prefer post and rail or board; want no barbed wire, except to use on the top of an old post and rail or board fence to keep the stock from pushing them down.

"Pleuro-pneumonia visited the farm in the winter of 1888, necessitating the killing of 55 head of cattle by the government and the destruction of the shedding, fencing, etc., which was burned. The premises were quarantined until June, 1888. Since then cattle have been on the place, but no signs of pleuro-pneumonia have since appeared. New yards and sheds have been built, which cost over twice as much as the government allowed for those destroyed, and are not much better.

"In 1874, when I took possession of this farm, it was very poor and badly fenced, and in a general condition of dilapidation. My entire wheat crop the first year did not pay for the phosphate that went on it. I had no capital to spend in improvements, and did not know what to do. I asked a neighbor, who advised the use of lime. To my reply that I had no money to buy lime, he said: 'What will put you in jail will get you out again. Borrow the money and buy lime.' I did so, and to the plentiful use of lime, clover, plaster and manure, and to proper tillage, I attribute the fact that in this year,