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.

Kent News.

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ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:

One square, three insertions or less - - $1.00
Each subsequent insertion - - - - 25

Six lines Nonpareil, or space equivalent thereto, constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or at longer periods at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:

—SUCH AS—

HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

MADE TO ORDER DEPARTMENT!

WE TAKE PLEASURE IN NOTIFYING THE PUBLIC OF OUR OPENING OF OUR

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FABRICS!

FOR MEASURED WORK.

Beautiful selections from the best makers await your examination. Our success is in careful, artistic and moderate-priced garments to order. Heavy overcoats have been taken off the counters to make room for our

SPRING OVERCOATS

which comprises all the leading shades and patterns for spring. If you want a Heavy Overcoat they are close by and easy to get at. Cheaper now than one month ago. The same applies to Winter Suitings—a good investment to lay by until next winter—at the great cut prices. If we go by what our tailors say, our SPRING STOCK of SUITINGS will soon be ready for your inspection. We want you to examine it carefully, it will enable you to form an idea of variety and high art clothing.

A. FRIEDMAN,

March 15, 1890. *The Leading Clothier, Chestertown, Md.*

New-York Life Insurance Co.

346 & 348 Broadway, New York.

SUMMARY OF FORTY-FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT.

JANUARY 1, 1890.

WILLIAM H. BEERS, - - President.
HENRY TUCK, Vice-President. RUFUS W. WEEKS, Actuary.
ARCH. H. WELCH, 2d Vice-President. THEODORE M. BANTA, Cashier.
A. HUNTINGTON, M. D., Medical Director.

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Premiums	$24,585,921.10
Interest, Rents, etc	4,577,345.14
Total Income	**$29,163,266.24**

DISBURSEMENT ACCOUNT.

Death claims and Endowments	$6,359 095.50
Dividends, Annuities and Purchased Insurance	5,869,026.16
Total to Policy-holders	**$12,121,121.66**
New Policies Issued	39.499
New Insurance Written	$151,119,088.00

CONDITION JANUARY 1, 1890.

Assets	**$105,053,600.96**
*Divisible Surplus, Company's New Standard	7,517,823.28
†Tontine " "	7,705,053.11
Surplus by State Standard, (4 per cent.)	$15,600,000.00
Polices in Force	150.381
Insurance in Force	$495,601,970.00

PROGRESS IN 1889.

Increase in Interest	$303,653.06
Increase in Benefits to Policy-holders	1,148,051.61
Increase in Surplus for Dividends	1,716,849.01
Increase in Premiums	3,458,330.35
Increase in Total Income	3,761,983.41
Increase in Assets	11,573,414.41
Increase in Insurance Written	26,099,357.00
Increase in Insurance in Force	75,715,465.00

*Exclusive of the amount specially reserved as a contingent liability to Tontine Dividend Fund.
†Over and above a 4 per cent. reserve on existing policies of that class.

The guaranteed 4 per cent. interest 15 and 20-Year Investment Bonds of the New York LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY have proved a most popular competitor of GROUND RENTS and MORTGAGES. IT WILL PAY YOU TO INVESTIGATE THEM.

Do you want low cost Insurance with maximum security? The New York Life's Non-Forfeiting Free Tontine Policies are unexcelled in Liberality, Protection and Convertibility. DO NOT INSURE ELSEWHERE UNTIL YOU EXAMINE THEM.

ONE MILLION AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS DEATH CLAIMS paid at Baltimore Agency, without a single contested policy, the past eight years. Policy No. 104,895, $5,000, 15-Year Endowment, 15-Year Tontine, on C. DODD McFARLAND, BALTIMORE, SETTLED MARCH 10TH, 1889, shows 5.73-100 interest on the investment with fifteen years insurance for NOTHING.

J. G. PANGBORN, Gen'l Agent, Firemen's Building, Baltimore
W. H. H. YOUNG, Asst. Supt. of Agencies, 8 South St., Baltimore
S. D. HOWLAND.....Special Agent, No. 8 South St., Baltimore

J. E. JACOBS, General Manager, Southeastern Department, Maryland, Virginia, W. Virginia and District of Columbia.
No. 8 South Street. Baltimore. Md.

W. H. GIBSON, - Centreville, Maryland,
General Agent Eastern Shore, Maryland.

W. H. McFEELY, Local Agent, Chestertown, Md.

PEACH GROWERS!

TRADE MARK

IT HAS BEEN POSITIVELY PROVEN

That in order to have your Trees feed you, it is necessary that you feed them, and experience has also proven that the Best Peach Manure Ever Offered is OUR FRUIT GROWER. It contains all the elements that are necessary to give life and vigor to the crop and trees. Give us one fair trial and we are sure you'll be convinced.

Pomona, Kent Co., Md., Feb. 4, 1890.
MESSRS. T. R. HUBBARD & SON—Gentlemen: The six consecutive years' use of your Fruit Grower has thoroughly convinced me as to its merits. Years ago when Col. Wilkins lived and we farmed together, we used almost everything as a peach manure, but your O. B. is the best I ever tried. On the Island farm, where the 15 tons of Fruit grower was used in '88, on two-year-old trees, we had last year 6,000 baskets, on the other farm we only had peaches where the trees had been fed. I invariably had fruit in the past by fertilizing my trees, and I believe in order to have fruit, that is the way to do it, and will use between 30 and 40 tons of your goods this spring.
Very truly yours, JOHN A. GROVES.

Crumpton, January 2, 1890.
Gentlemen:—In 1886 I noticed my Orchard did not look like it ought, and in 1887 the leaves were twisted up and by no means in a flourishing condition. Hearing of your Fruit Grower I bought 3 tons and put it at the rate of 200 lbs. per acre on my young trees and on a few old trees that were in a particularly bad condition. I put 300 lbs. or over. The result was I had a fine crop of peaches in 1888, and in 1889 another that exceeded my expectations on both the old and young trees, having altogether 3,500 baskets, and got as high as $1.50 per basket for some. The trees are today in better condition but want to use it again. You can therefore ship me four tons this spring. JAMES M. VANDYKE.

Anne's, Hermitage Q. A. Co., Nov. 11, '89.
Gentlemen:—Replying to your query concerning my experience with your Fruit Grower. In the spring of 1887 we had an old Orchard which had not borne for several years and which the tenant was anxious to dig up. I said give it another year's trial. We used your Peach Tree Fertilizer, about 225 lbs. to the acre. That year the Orchard netted us about $1.00 per tree. We had a fair crop and got as high as $3.00 per box for some of them. We used your goods on the same Orchard in 1888 and got a very full crop. We used it again last spring, applying about 250 lbs. to the acre, and for the third successive year got a fair crop and the fruit was generally of fine quality. The Orchard will be 17 years old next spring, and it now looks healthier and more vigorous than it did five years ago.
Very truly, CASPER G. WOODALL.

MR. ROBT. WICKES, East Neck Island.
Said he put the Fruit Gower across his varieties and could tell the difference in the half of the tree where it went.

MR. W. H. FAULKNER, near Crumpton.
Says he used the Fruit Grower and that he always has fruit and gets good prices.

We Havn't time or Space to Give the Rest in full, but on File in Our Office we Have Letters of the Same Character from

J. B. BRIGHT, Kent Island.
F. H. DILL, Queen Anne's.
W. H. NEWNAM, Queen Anne's.
NOAH CLOUGH, Sr., Queen Anne's.
THOS. P. VANSANT, Queen Anne's.
S. E. HILL, Baltimore.
H. W. VICKERS, Chestertown.
T. J. VICKERS, Lankford,
and scores of others.

If you havn't received one of our new Pocket Diarys send for one.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON, Manufacturers,
Feb. 8, 1890. Chestertown, Maryland.

FLOUR!

"PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE,"

THE PREMIUM FLOUR OF AMERICA!

PATAPSCO FAMILY, do. EXTRA, ORANGE GROVE,

and other brands of GAMBRILL'S FLOUR,
For sale by J. B. SAPPINGTON.

Also, FEED of all kinds in any quantity, at short notice. Corner of High and Mill Sts.,
Feb. 15-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

FOR SALE!

Orchilla Guano!

A PURE BIRD DEPOSIT WITHOUT MANIPULATION.

Has stood the test for seventeen years by experienced farmers. None has proven equal to it as a permanent Improver. For Corn, Grass and PEACH TREES especially.

E. J. WATSON,
o12-6m. CHESTERTOWN.

Legal Notices.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Carolene L. Hynson and Richard D. Hynson, Executors of Richard Hynson,
versus
John F. Whittington and wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity.

ORDERED, this 13th day of March, 1890, that the sale of the real estate made and reported by CAROLENE L. HYNSON and RICHARD D. HYNSON, executors of Richard Hynson, by virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from said Whittington and wife to said Richard Hynson, dated Sept. 29th, 1884, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Kent county, in Liber S. B., No. 6, Folio 60, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th 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 16th day of April, next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $12,455.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy, Test—
March 15, 1890—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Carolene L. Hynson and Ric'd D. Hynson, Executors of Richard Hynson,
versus
William J. Spicer and wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity.

ORDERED, this 13th day of March, 1890, that the sale of the real estate made and reported by CAROLENE L. HYNSON and RICHARD D. HYNSON, executors of Richard Hynson, by virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from said William J. Spicer and wife to William A. Miller, dated June 3d, 1885, and recorded among the Land Records of Kent county, in Liber S. B., No. 6, Folio 559, and duly assigned by said Miller to the said Richard Hynson, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th 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 16th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1,000.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy, Test—
March 15, 1890—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

H. W. Vickers, Mortgagee,
versus
Richard F. Moffett.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

ORDERED, this 4th day of March, 1890, that the sale of the Real Estate of Richard F. Moffett, made and reported by H. W. VICKERS, Mortgagee, under and by virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from the said Richard F. Moffett and Annie A. Moffett, his wife, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th 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 9th day of April, next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $3,450.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy, Test—
March 8, 1890—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

HARDWARE!

COOK STOVES
HEATING STOVES,
and RANGES.

We are Now Ready for Business!!

AS THE SEASON is nearly over we are offering SPECIAL PRICES on Stoves. Those who need a Cook Stove should not neglect to examine our

GRAND CLIMAX COOK
—AND—
NEW PERFECT RANGE.

For beauty, durability and satisfaction, we claim they are not excelled by any. We have a full line of HARDWARE and a full line of TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY.

Call and see us. Prices as low as the lowest.

J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.
Jan. 25, 1890.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE!

Bargains in Store Goods!

WHERE TO GET THEM

ALL IN WANT OF SEASONABLE GOODS ARE INVITED TO CALL AT

WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S

WHO HAVE A COMPLETE, WELL SELECTED AND BEAUTIFUL STOCK OF

Dress Goods, Cloths,
Ginghams, Prints, Cassimeres,
And all Kinds of Dry Goods.

—ALSO—

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,
Groceries, &c., &c.,

which stock will be kept complete.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF NECKWEAR!

SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Prices guaranteed Low!
Quality warranted as represented!
Best Prices for Trade

All cordially invited. Resp'y,
WROTH & ALDRIDGE.
Jan. 11, 1890.

J. N. WHEATLEY.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Flour, Meal, Meat, Lard, Canned Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Pipes, &c., &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

of good quality and cheap.
Also a line of

DESIRABLE DRY GOODS

Country produce wanted.

It will pay you to give me a call before purchasing. J. N. WHEATLEY.

The Engineer's Story.

BY ARTHUR DODGE.

Did you ever hear of a railroad President running as fireman on an engine? Well, I know of one who did, and, if you've got time to listen to it, I'll tell you the story now while I smoke this cigar you were kind enough to give me.

It was along in the summer of '85 that I was firing on a single track, one-horse road, that runs up from Junction City through Georgetown, a matter of a 110 miles. The road was mostly owned by a man named Thedford—William B. Thedford—who was President and Superintendent all in one. I had been firing on the road for two years back; all the time with one engineer, Bob Hunter by name, and a finer man never lived. I suppose it would be only natural for me to speak well of Bob, anyway, for I was clean head over ears with his pretty daughter, Moll; and was only waiting for a bit of raise in my pay to make her Mrs. Jim Martin. Though I didn't see any chance for that raise where I was, I didn't like to leave and go to another road, for that would take me away from Molly.

One day Bob says to me:

"Jim, ain't you and Molly never going to get married?"

"Just as soon as I can get my raise," says I. "But I don't see how I'm going to get it here."

"Why don't you go and ask Billy?" says he.

You see Bill was what we always called Mr. Thedford—behind his back, of course, for I warrant you we were mighty polite to his face.

"He won't do anything for me, for you know that either one of the cleaners up to Georgetown would be glad enough to jump into my place, and he ain't going to give me a raise just to please me," said I.

"Well, it won't do any harm to try it," says Bob.

So next day I washed up and went to the company's office and asked for Mr. Thedford. After a few minutes he sent word for me that he would see me, and in I went. There he sat—a large, heavily built man, with large side whiskers and a pair of gold-rimmed eyeglasses on his nose.

"What is it, my man? I'm very busy," says he.

So I up and told him what I wanted immediately.

"How much are you getting now? says he.

"$45 a month," says I.

Then he pursed up his lips, and hemmed and hawed a little, and says:

"I don't see how we can give you anything more, my good fellow. Yours is not a very responsible position; merely one that requires a little bodily strength. And we can find plenty of men who would be only too glad to take your place at that salary."

With that he turned to a letter he was writing, and I knew I had no more business there.

I tell you I felt sore to be told that it didn't take much to know how to fire an engine, and I came mighty near throwing my job up and trying to get in on another road. But Molly persuaded me to hold on a little longer.

Now before I come to the particular point of this yarn I want to tell you a little about the road. I have said it was a single track road running from Junction City to Georgetown. The latter place was a little town of five or six hundred inhabitants; but in summer a great many Chicago people came up there, and so I suppose the road paid. Anyhow, Thedford, who had a summer place there, was rich enough to run the road for himself alone, if he wanted to.

Bob lived at Georgetown and I boarded with him. Our trips began at eight in the morning and we generally ran the 110 miles in five hours. Then at three in the afternoon we came back, getting home at eight. As soon as we reached the round-house at Georgetown our day's work was over, for the cleaners took the engine then, cleaned and polished her and laid the fire all ready to start again the following morning.

Well, as I said, I hung on to my job, hoping that something would turn up that would give me a lift, till one day in August. The whole summer had been uncommon hot, but that day went ahead of anything I ever saw. Of course, while we were running we had a breeze, but the minute we stopped it seemed as if we were in a furnace, and naturally, working as we were near a hot fire, didn't improve things any. On the home trip Bob was taken sick and had all he could do to hold out till we got to the home station, when he got home as soon as possible. After the train was emptied I ran the engine to the round-house, expecting to go straight home and take a wash.

But when I had run the engine in, the first thing I saw was my two cleaners laid out on a heap of ashes, dead drunk. Here was a pretty mess, for it would certainly take me until midnight to get the machine in proper trim for the next day's run; and a hot, greasy job it was in any weather, but on such a night as that it was frightful to think of it. However, there was no help for it, and I started in. I had barely made a beginning when I heard some one coming in the door. Looking up, I saw it was Billy Thedford. In a very excited voice he asked me where Engineer Hunter was.

"Home, and so sick he can't hold his head up," I said.

"My God! I shall be ruined!" said he.

Then he went on to say that if he wasn't in Chicago the next day, some deal, I think he called it, would fall through, and it would cost him a quarter of a million of dollars.

"There's a train goes through Junction City at 11.30 that'll get you in Chicago in time," says I.

"What good'll that do me?" says he.—I've been away for two days, and only just now got the telegram. If Hunter was here he might get me down; but as it is, I might as well go home and let the money go."

"Mr. Thedford," says I, "Bob is sick, but I can run this machine to Junction City in time to connect with the train you want; but you will have to fire for me, as my two cleaners are drunk as you see, and there isn't another man in this village knows hardly the engine from the tender."

I hope the Lord has forgiven me that lie, for there were two or three men who could have fired all right, but it struck me all of a sudden that here was a fine chance to get even with Billy, and let him see whether it took any know-how to fire an engine for a 110 miles. It so happened that we had wooded up on the home trip at a little station 3 miles from Georgetown, so we had plenty of fuel aboard to make the run with.

"Can you do it?" says he. "Remember it is 110 miles, and it is 8.30 now, so you have only two hours and a half to make the run that generally takes twice that time."

"I can do it, if you will just jump aboard, pull off your coat, and do just as I tell you," says I.

No sooner said than done, and in ten minutes we had the old engine on the turntable, turned her around and were off.

If the road was rough when we ran at our usual speed, that night, making double time, it was just awful. As we flew around the curves it seemed as if we should leave the track at every turn of the drivers, and the poor old machine rocked and swayed so that, used as I was to it, I could hardly keep on my seat by the lever.

If it was hard on me, what must it have been to old Billy?

I could hardly keep from laughing in his face, as I watched him, and heard him groan as he handled the heavy sticks we used for fuel.

The heat of the weather, added to that of the furnace and the unusual work, made him look as if he was in a Turkish bath. The water ran down his face, his stiff white collar hung down on his shoulders like a wet rag, and his beautiful smooth shirt-bosom looked as if some one had thrown a pail of dirty water over him. His hands were torn and cut, from handling the wood, and take it altogether, he was the most unlikely railroad President I ever saw. Once in awhile I had to shout at him to lay the wood more even in the furnace, and would tell him he would get the knack of it in time. Whenever he tried to rest I told him we were losing steam, and if he wanted to catch that train he mustn't let up on the work. If I had thought to hitch a car on when we started we could have run much smoother; but it was too late to think of that now, and so on we rushed, now through woodland, now past grain fields, lurching first to one side and then to the other, until I expected every minute to land wrongside up in the ditch. However, luck was with us that night, and we pulled up at Junction City at just eleven. Poor old Billy could hardly climb down from the cab, but he managed to gasp out:

"Come to my office at 2 o'clock next Saturday."

I learned afterward that, finding that the Chicago train was behind time, he hunted up a clothing store and rigged himself out so as to look like a civilized man, which he didn't when he left me.

I managed to find a fireman who was willing to make the run back with me, and I finally got home at little past three o'clock, and finding the cleaners a little sobered up, got to bed as soon as possible, for I was clean played out. I told Bob of my trip next day, and thought he would die laughing to think of old Billy playing fireman. But all he said was:

"I'm afraid that'll settle your hash, Jim, for he'll find out that you worked him more than was needed."

The next Saturday, at 2 o'clock, I reported at the President's office, wondering whether I was going to be rewarded for my extra work or kicked out for my impudence.

When I entered the office, there sat the old man, spick and span as ever, and showing no signs of his hard work.

"Well, young man," says he, "you helped me out the other night, but I wouldn't go through the same experience again for ten thousand dollars. At the same time I think you were trying to get even with me for not doing as you asked me to about your salary, and I have concluded that this road can dispense with your services."

At this my heart went down into my boots, for I can tell you it isn't an easy thing to get a new job when you cannot bring a recommendation from your last place.

Then he went on to say:

"I have a letter here from the Superintendent of the Chicago & Western, asking me if I can recommend to them an engineer who has a sharp eye and cool head, to run their new fast night express. I have written in reply that I can recommend such a man, one James Martin, who will report for service September 1st. The pay will be one hundred dollars a month. I may add to you privately that I shall never apply to you for the position of fireman. Good-day, sir."

That's all there is to my story. Molly and I were married, and went to Chicago to live. I took the new train, and have brought her in on time every trip I've run; so you can see I've a pretty good record with the company. I've never seen Billy since, and I don't believe he wants to see me; for Bob told me last time I saw him that they all called the old man "Martin's Fireman;" that he knew it, and naturally didn't like it. There's my mate signaling for me now, sir, and I must go.—*New York Ledger.*

POPPING THE QUESTION.—No two men probably ever "pop the question" in the same way, and no girl, probably, receives it in the form which she had pictured to herself. A group of benedicts in Chicago the other day amused themselves by telling how they "crossed the Rubicon" of courtship. One confessed to successfully putting the momentous question while leading his horse over a stretch of ground encountered while sleigh riding; another was accepted while sitting in a snowdrift after being tipped from the rear of a four-seated sleigh; a third proposed while without coat and waistcoat and while perspiring freely from a two-mile row under a burning sun, and still another was refused in a romantic nook only to be accepted a little later by the same girl under the most common-place conditions.

Rays of Mirth.

The man that's rich should happy be.
He need not put on airs,
Nor care a single cent, not he,
What kind of clothes he wears.

The man by poverty oppressed,
Must in his garb take pride;
Wear clothing of the very best
His poverty to hide.

Just Wedded.

A Newly-Married Couple on Their Wedding Trip.

Scene.—A Pullman state-room.

Enter porter, conducting bride in tailor-made traveling dress and the last stage of exhaustion, also groom. Outside the last "Good-bye, Kitty!" and "So long, old man!" drift away behind the starting train.

The Porter—Dis is yo's, sah. On de sunny side, an' all nice an' qui't. An' hyar's yo b'gage. Shawl strap, two numburellers, an' a bag, an' anudder bag, an' anudder bag, an' anudder bag—fo' bags. T'anks, sah! Right outside, ef you want any t'ing. (Exit the porter.)

The Bride (dropping into her seat)—Ah-h-!

The Groom (dropping into his)—O-O-Oh!

(Interval of silence, during which groom, putting his hand to left upper waistcoat pocket, withdraws it guiltily on catching bride's eye.)

The Groom (with apologetic haste)—No, no, Kitty, I wasn't thinking of it—at least not for some time yet, I mean. I was merely looking to see if they were there.

The Bride (petulantly)—Oh! go and smoke, if you like. But I shouldn't suppose that you'd want to so soon.

The Groom—And I don't. Only, as I haven't had a cigar since morning.

The Bride—You do want to! I thought so! Go and smoke!

The Groom—But honestly, Kitty—

The Bride (quite crisply)—And I should much prefer that you wouldn't. Still, since you seem to crave it—

The Groom—Why, if you wish me not to—

The Bride (with decision)—I certainly do. Go and smoke!

The Groom—No, indeed.

(Silence. Bride draws several long, irregular breaths.)

The Groom (glancing at her uneasily)—What is it?

The Bride (drawing another)—Nothing. (Pause.) Oh, nothing. (Pause.) Nothing whatever. (Pause.) What hotel do you intend staying at?

The Groom—Colossus, I think, if that suits you.

The Bride—Oh, anything suits me—anything. But I fancied we were going to the Leviathan.

The Groom—Very well, then, we will.

The Bride (sighing)—I've always disliked the Leviathan ever since a waiter there brought me sugar with my order for lettuce.

The Groom—I said the Colossus, you remember.

The Bride—And I perfectly hate the Colossus. I've told you often how the hall-porter stopped me and asked if I were a guest of the house or not. Why—

The Groom (patiently) — Well. then, there's only one other house—the Mastodon.

The Bridge (throwing up her hands)—Oh, don't! Please don't! That was where somebody committed suicide—suicide—when Aunt Martha was staying there. Suicide! Oh! Perhaps we might have that very room. Oh!

The Groom (stonily)—Then where are we to stay?

The Bride (much irritated)—How should I know? It's a man's business to decide these things. For my part I'm willing to go anywhere, as you see, and I think it's extremely inconsiderate of you to trouble me with questions about hotels, I really do.

The Groom (bewildered)—Why, it was you who asked the questions. You said—

The Bride (shivering and violently rubbing the carpet with her foot)—I said! If that isn't like you, Frank! You're always and forever recalling what I've said! I'm continually saying something. Why, if I paid any attention to what I say, I wouldn't have said scores of things I have. I wouldn't have said—

The Groom (losing his temper, and no wonder)—Go on. I know what you mean. You wouldn't have said "Yes," when I asked you to marry me.

The Bride (desperately)—No, I would not! (Precipitating herself on the groom and holding him fast.) Oh, I would, Frank I would, I would! Oh, you poor dear old fellow, can't you see there isn't a single, solitary grain of common sense left in me? I haven't sat down an instant to-day, and I've been dressed and undressed and sermonized and congratulated and cried over and advised and hurried about, from the house to the church and from the church to the house, and from the house to the station and from the station into the car, and I'm so tired and nervous and trembling and cross and headachy and perfectly horrid, and I'm surprised you don't hate me, and I know you do, and I should think you would, and I love you ten thousand million times more than I ever did in my life—oh, boo-hoo, boo-hoo, u-u-u-u-h, boo-hoo.

The Groom (in agony)—Kitty! Don't, Kitty!

The Bride (continuing to weep) I haven't been so happy all day—boo-hoo! This doesn't mean anything—I'm crying because I can't help it—boo-hoo!—and I'm feeling better already—boo-hoo! I knew it must come—that I'd got to have it out—only you would keep arguing with me—just like a man—and you haven't the least idea how handsome you look when you're vexed—and I was wishing all the time you'd get savage quicker, so that we might have it over sooner—ha! ha! ha!

The Groom (recovering a little)—Then you actually don't mind going to the Colossus?

The Bride (laughing airily)—What an idea! Of course! It's a lovely house.

The Groom—Or the Leviathan?

The Bride (laughing again)—That either. I like it immensely.

The Groom—Or the Mastodon?

The Bride (with a third laugh)—Why, yes! Aunt Martha says its really splendid.

The Groom (puzzled)—But—

The Bride (seizing his chin and shaking it)—You foolish boy! Don't you understand that the sugar and the hall-porter and the man who committed suicide were—were—well, that they were part of the rest of it?

The Groom—And you actually won't mind if I smoke a cigar—some time?

The Bride (radiantly)—Mind? Why, I should have proposed it myself in another second if you'd only let me alone, and then I'd have gotten entirely through with that—flurry—before you came back. Please go now, while I bathe my eyes and fix my hair and get presentable again—won't you, please?

(Prolonged embrace and completed reconciliation.)

The Bride (as groom is reluctantly leaving)—Frank, dear, you ought to have learned one thing since we've been in this car.

The Groom—Which is—

The Bride (with a mysterious yet tender smile) — That we're married, dear! I wouldn't have dared to act so before!—Manley H. Pike.

Could I Be a Rose.

Could I be a rose for a sweet, soft hour—
A passionate, purple, perfect flower—
Not a breath would I spare to the vagrant air,
For the woodland warbler I would not care!
But oh! if my human lover came,
Then would I blush like a heart of flame—
Like a heart of flame I would send a sigh,
A note of perfume, when he drew nigh,
That should make him take me o're bees could sip,
That should woo him to me with bloomy lip;
Till, his kisses culling the flower of me,
My petals close on his lips would close,
And—once more a woman I think I'd be,
Could I be a rose!

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Growth and Extent of the Order.

The growth of the order of Knights of Pythias is without precedent in the history of civic societies, and is little short of marvelous. Founded February 4th, 1864, it has had a history of but twenty-six years, and yet that history commands the wonder and admiration of every one. Within the period named the membership of the order has extended over the entire continent, and even into other lands. At the present time it numbers over 300,000 members in about 3,500 subordinate lodges. It is represented in forty-seven Grand Jurisdictions, including nearly every State and Territory in our Union, in the Republic of Mexico, the Hawaiian Islands, Manitoba, New Brunswick, Paince Edward's Island, Nova Scotia, and Ontario.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES OF THE ORDER.

Recognizing the universality of human brotherhood, its organization is designed to embrace the world within its jurisdiction, intended solely and only to disseminate the great principles of friendship, charity and benevolence. Nothing of a political character is permitted within its portals. Toleration in religion, obedience to law and loyalty to government are cardinal principles. Misfortune, misery and death being written in such fearful characters on the broad face of creation, our noble order was instituted to uplift the fallen, champion humanity, to be his guide and hope, his refuge, shelter and defence, to soften down the asperities of life, to subdue party spirit, and by the sweet and powerful attractions of the glorious trinity of friendship, charity and benevolence to bind in one harmonious brotherhood men of all classes and all opinions. The brightest jewels which it garners are the tears of widows and orphans, and its imperative commands are to visit the homes where lacerated hearts are bleeding, to assuage the sufferings of a brother, bury the dead, care for the widow and educate the orphan, to exercise charity towards offenders, to construe words and deeds in their least unfavorable light, granting honesty of purpose and good intentions to others, and to protect the principles of knighthood unto death. Its laws are reason and equity, its cardinal doctrines inspire purity of thought and life, its intention is "peach on earth, and good will toward men."

THE LODGE.

The recent work of the lodge consists of three ranks, which are symbolical of the three principles of the order, viz: Friendship, charity and benevolence. The three ranks, page, esquire and knight, are separate, but it is necessary to be initiated into all of them to come to a just appreciation of the extent and scope of what this society comprehends and teaches. The instructions given in the several ranks are part of the essential elements that go to make up a secret society, and they are conferred upon all who become members, that they may come to a correct understanding of the basis upon which the order is built. Friendship is the mystic tie that brings and binds our members together. A friend loveth at all times, and a brother is born for adversity.

A true knight is a friend of his brother knight, and will ever aid him in all worthy efforts, but will not uphold him in the the violation of law, or the disregard of the rules which good society prescribes. Charity is the perfection of friendship. It is that part of the better man that enables him always to construe the words and actions of others in their least unfavorable light. Without it friendship is of little worth. Deal not harshly with the errors and mistakes of those about you, for our deficiencies but prove the weakness of all humanity. Benevolence must naturally follow and be a part of the practice of the principles just stated. The ceremonies of the order, practical in application, grand in language, and rich in poetry, impress upon members of this order friendship, not only for one another, but for other orders and for all mankind, teaching the followers of its doctrines practical charity for fallen humanity.

THE UNIFORM RANK

of the order constitutes the military branch, its members engaging in drill and military manœuvres, while its ceremonies and ritualistic work are appropriate and impressive.

THE ENDOWMENT RANK.

This rank constitutes the life insurance branch of the order. Under the wise, just and economic management which has been exercised over it, this rank has become exceedingly popular. Its ceremonies are strikingly beautiful and impressive. Members in good standing in the subordinate lodges are eligible to membership in the Uniform and Endowment Rank, but membership is optional. R.

Grey's Inn, Md., March 20, 1890.

EVERY DAY girls are showing themselves capable of rivaling the boys in their college and school matters. It is stated that half a dozen or more girls have been expelled from a female seminary at Culpeper, Va. They stripped an offensive classmate and blackened her from head to foot with shoe polish.

THE washerwoman's motto—Let us soap for the best.

ALMOST anything antique from Rome would be Romantic.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

Russell Sage, Who Has Accumulated a Great Fortune, Gives His Views.

Mr. Russell Sage, of New York, who has accumulated an immense fortune, thus gives a *Herald* reporter his views of the solution of the problem that every man tries to solve—how to make money:

I believe that any man of good intelligence can accumulate a fortune, at least a moderate one, by adopting three principles—industry, economy and patience. I place no reliance on luck. A mind capable of directing one in the right course makes success almost certain. A young man should start out in life trusting in God and resolved to attain a position of self-independence. He must so conduct himself as to command the respect and confidence of all with whom he comes in contact. The way in which he is regarded by others will have a powerful influence on his future. To disregard the opinions of others would be to invite failure.

"Without economy no man can succeed even if he should be placed in circumstances where there are large gains. His gains would not be lasting, for he would not be prepared to withstand reverses which are likely to come to any one. A man must be ready for setbacks. I see striking illustrations in Wall street of the lack of foresight in men. Great displays are made, and when the course of speculation changes to an adverse direction the money that is needed to tide the speculators over the trouble has been dissipated. It is the careful, prudent way that makes a man master of the situation—the controller instead of the follower. This is true not only in business, but also in politics, religion and every occupation in life.

"A man should make it a point to save. What percentage of his salary or income he should put aside it is difficult to say. That should be governed by circumstances. Men's surroundings are different, and a rule that one could follow another could not. Judgment must be exercised in saving as well as in spending. It is safe to advise a young man to save all he can, and he will find that the saving of his first hundred dollars will teach him to save the second, and so on, until he has laid the foundation for a fortune that may by good management be made a large one. A man's health has much to do with his success in life, and it behooves him to look well after his bodily condition. Ill-health will deprive him of energy, which he must use to achieve success. The young man must work on a salary until he can comprehend the value of money, and also the source of supply and the ease with which it may be dissipated. He must read books and newspapers to keep posted on the topics of the day and the course of human events. It would be well for him to attend debating societies to qualify himself to stand on his two feet and express himself in an intelligent manner. Learning acquired by a young man in his own room after his labors of the day are over is hard gained, and for that reason more lasting than the education acquired in the great institution of culture. The young man taught in a fashionable college is a house plant, while the young man who cultivates himself is an outdoor growth, and better able to stand a severe drought or a serve storm, which all are subject to in the variations of life.

"The question of choosing a business is a serious one. As a rule, a young man should adopt the calling for which he has a preference. If he has no particular choice it would be well for him to try different occupations until he finds one that suits him. I do not counsel changing about to gratify a spirit of uneasiness, for once a young man is installed in the business that he is suited to he ought to stick to it. I have known young men who entered employments reluctantly, and after a trial become fond of them. A young man must be determined to succeed. After all there is one great lever, and that is will-power. Without it very few men succeed.

"The young man should start out in the world by the time he is 21. If he is qualified to begin life for himself at an earlier age he should do it. I began as a clerk when I was 12. At 18 I was in business for myself, and I have kept my sign up ever since. I should say that the average boy could take a clerkship at the age of 16 or 18. A wrong start need not mean a permanent failure. Many of the most successful men have started wrong and afterward righted themselves. There are many instances where men educated for the pulpit have gone to the bar and been conspicuous successes. Then, again, men educated for the bar have gone to the pulpit and achieved success.

"It is very seldom that large fortunes are made by spreading out. The risk of disaster is too great. A man should never allow his affairs to get beyond his control. He should thoroughly master his business and let it grow to its natural dimensions. There is a vast difference between spreading out and development.

"Intelligence is a prerequisite to success. One of the wealthiest men in America recently said that he considered intemperance the greatest cause of poverty. It is a great cause of poverty, but the lack of intelligence coupled with the lack of industry and economy is a greater cause. There is a wide difference in men. Some men have no more intelligence than a dumb animal. It is also with animals as with men. Some animals are most human in their intelligence, and others are the merest brutes, with only instinct, and that of the lowest order, to direct them. The intelligence of horses and dogs is often astonishing.

"Close application is necessary in every business. If I did not give personal and careful attention to my own business I could not hope to prosper. All are free and equal in this country, and every man makes himself what he will. His mind directs his course in life. If he has the will-power to adopt wise principles, success will come to him."

AN IMPOSTER.—A tall young man disguised as a female and representing himself to be an agent for ladies' corsets and other underwear has been taking orders in Bordentown, N. J., for a few days past. Ladies in Bordentown from whom he received orders and on whom he fitted them himself are very indignant over it.

ASSOCIATE yourself with men of good quality if you esteem your own reputation; for it is better to be alone than in bad company.

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