THE KENT NEWS:
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JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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FOR GENTLEMEN!

Black Cheviots at $10, $12, $15 and $18, in Single and Double-Breasted Sacks and Cutaways, guaranteed to fit to perfection. Selling Imported Worsteds and Fancy Cassimere Suits, beautifully tailored, for $18, $20, $22 and $25; also, Corkscrews and Diagonals in Prince Alberts and Cutaways. To order they would cost nearly double.

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AUGUSTUS H. WOODALL,

formerly of Kent County, is now located with the well known and Reliable One Price

CLOTHING HOUSE

—OF—

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

10 and 12 E. Baltimore Street, Near Charles, Balto., Md.,

where he will be pleased to see his friends and acquaintances when visiting the city.

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

HAVE BEEN REACHED AT

A. FRIEDMAN'S.

HAVING studied the wants of the people for the past years we feel confident that their most sanguine expectations can be gratified both in regard to Choice Line selected with great care and at a PRICE IN KEEPING WITH THE TIMES, for we know you must get your money's worth, and having bought our stock lower than ever direct from the largest manufacturers in the country, we can and will give you every dollar that belongs to you in a Suit of Clothes, for any age from 5-year-suit to the plain, substantial one of 90 summers. We have a CHOICE LINE OF YOUNG MEN'S SUTTINGS in Plain and Fancy Cheviots, Double-Breasted Coat and Vest, Diogonals, Wide Wales, Corkscrews, and all the Leading Styles in Cassimeres and Worsted. A Grand Line of Nice, Plain, Neat, Serviceable patterns such as will suit the middle-aged man, and stand the test of time without a change in color. Then you can bring the Boy along; we have a Suit for him also among a line of goods manufactured especially for us in new and exclusive designs, and can fit him correctly in any grade you want.

FURNISHINGS.—We also have a Choice Line of Underwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Neckwear and Hats, all new and Choice Designs.

BOOTS and SHOES for MEN, YOUTHS and BOYS.

FINE SHOES A SPECIALTY.

We have them in stock any size, style, or width you want, and also make to measure, of the Finest Stock and Workmanship, and Guarantee a Fit in Every Case. Full line of Men's Boys' and Youths' Boots very low. Can also save you money on this line of goods. **THE RIVETED SHOE, Men's $2.75, Boy's $2.50.** Come in and get squarely dealt with.

A. FRIEDMAN,
Oct. 25, 1890. *The Leading Clothier, Opposite Stam's Hall.*

THOMAS G. WROTH,

UNDER STAM'S HALL. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

——A NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF——

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBER GOODS

for Men, Ladies and Children, in all Styles and at PRICES TO DEFY COMPETITION. We cordially invite you to inspect our stock, believing we can at all times suit you both as price and quality. We are still selling the genuine RIVETED SHOE for both Men and Boys, and as LOW AS ANY HOUSE ON THE SHORE. We also handle the justly celebrated Snag Proof RUBBER BOOT. In fact we keep everything pertaining to a well regulated Shoe Store. We have also added to our stock a nice lot of UMBRELLAS, which will be handled at bottom figures.

Very respectfully, **THOS. G. WROTH,**
Sept. 20, 1890. UNDER STAM'S HALL.

Coal and Wood.

ORDERS IN ANY QUANTITIES LEFT AT **D. A. BACCHUS' GROCERY STORE,** OR AT

J. D. BACCHUS' YARD

will receive prompt attention at Prices Guaranteed to be as LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Building and Whitewash Lime,
Cement and Plastering Hair,
AT CITY PRICES.

Anthracite and Bituminous Coal
Delivered at any station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad at Low Figures.
Come and see us before buying.
m17. J. D. BACCHUS.

COAL and WOOD!

OWING to the scarcity of money we will sell Coal at a very small advance above cost FOR THE CASH. Remember we sell

The Lea Coal

WHICH IS THE BEST WHITE ASH COAL FOR GENERAL USE.

Probably it will be to your advantage to get our prices and examine our stock before you purchase.

2240 Pounds for One Ton.

Office on Cannon St., near Princess.
July 17, 1890—tf. **J. T. TWILLEY.**

Thrilling Experience in a Balloon.

Herr Maximillian Wolff, the celebrated æronaut, in his balloon ascension from Cologne, last June, had one of the most frightful experiences recorded in the annals of balloon travel. On June third he received orders to prepare the "Stollwerck" for her fourth ascent from the Kaiser-Garteu, the trip to take place on the sixth. Usually, he began work at the filling before daybreak, to have ample time, but on this occasion wind and rain delayed him till past eight o'clock in the morning. He dreaded making the voyage at all on such a day, but as an air-sailor, like his brother at sea, makes money only while on his ship, he decided to take the risk.

"At five o'clock in the afternoon, the balloon was ready. The weather was worse, and my courage was ebbing fast. I would glady have given my pay twice over to have remained on solid ground, but my reputation was dear to me, and I dare not face the jeers and insults of the vast crowd assembled to see me off. Two gentlemen, Herr S—— and Herr D—— from Cologne, were to accompany me.

"At half-past five I gave the signal 'Los!' and our ascent began favorably. Our course was southwest to northwest, and in one minute we had risen five thousand feet. The temperature was cool. Behind us lay Cologne in a thick fog and a gathering thunder-storm. Our 'Stollwerck' soared continually higher in a fog that grew every moment more dense. The aneroid barometer showed a height of eight thousand feet. The basket swung like a pendulum—a proof that we were moving with great rapidity.

"A second thunder-storm gathered and burst beneath us. Then, after a quarter of an hour, the clouds dispersed, and we could see the earth far below. We were spinning over long stretches of dense forest, very unfavorable for landing. The air had grown icy cold, and the balloon dropped rapidly.

"At last I spied a clearing on the mountain-side, which seemed our best chance for alighting. I pulled the check, dropped anchor, and we sank gently towards the ground. The violent wind knocked us about for a time, but fortunately the anchor held. We had been seen, and people were hurrying to the spot. The strength of eight men were barely enough to hold my struggling, pitching ship long enough for my companions S—— and D—— to clamber out.

"So far all was well. Then, without a moment's warning, a violent gust, like a whirlwind, broke over us; we were tossed wildly to and fro, but by straining every muscle managed to hold down the 'Stollwreck.' Still in the balloon I threw out a rope and with great difficulty tied it in a tree. Then came a violent wrench, and I fell over backward in the basket. As I sprang to my feet, I found myself soaring cloud-high once more, and to my horror, two men were clinging to the outer edge of the basket!

"I seized upon one, and tried with all my strength to drag him in. He was a peasant of the neighborhood, a good-hearted, sturdy young fellow, who had worked with a will to stop the wild plungings of the 'Stollwreck,' as she dragged at her anchor down in the clearing. But it was of no avail; my arms were weak as a woman's, and the poor fellow's strength was spent. With a wild, despairing look straight in my eyes, he let go, and I heard his body strike upon the ground with horrible distinctness.

"My heart stood still, my head swam, and I should have sank down indifferent to my fate, had it not been for the cries of poor S——, my champion, clinging to the other side of the railing. I tried to rescue my friend from his frightful position, but alone I could not drag him over the edge of the basket, and he was powerless to help himself.

"It was an awful moment. Already the clouds began to float below us: we must have been at least nine thousand feet high. I leaned out so far that it seemed every instant as if I must lose my balance, and seized S——'s coat with my teeth. I managed to grasp a rope, with which I hoped to tie him fast. Those minutes, not knowing whether I could succeed or not, were like an eternity.

"At last the rope slipped under his arms. I drew it taught, and to my inexpressible relief it held. But the danger was postponed for a few brief moments only; if S—— lost consciousness, he would be sure to drop, in spite of the rope.

"It was life or death to the poor wretch, according as our descent was rapid or slow. I pulled the check and we sank noticeably, but alas, into the thick of a thunder-cloud! The balloon spun round like a top. It hailed, thundered and lightened, as if hell itself had broke. We swung to and fro with frightful violence. I fell on my face with a roaring in my ears like the scream of a thousand angry fiends. But I dared not give way.

"'S——,' I called frantically, hold on, for God's sake!'

"'It's all over with me—the rope is slipping,' my poor friend gasped in reply.

"'Pull yourself together! In a moment more we will touch ground,' I screamed hoarsely.

"But the nearer we came to earth, the more wildly we pitched to and fro.

"'Don't let go the first moment you touch the ground, or we are both lost,' I cried to S——.

"We skimmed over a house and barn—cracking, snapping, jerking. A rent yawned above my head. We flew onward, swift as a feather before the wind. Nothing but extreme measures could save us now.

"'Let go, S——,' I panted; and jump for your life—to one side, away from the anchor.'

"Not a moment too soon, he obeyed me. The balloon, lighter by one hundred and ninety pounds, swept me up again to the clouds. With all my remaining strength I laid hold of the check, not letting go till the anchor caught in a tree.

"A second's pause only, and the giant tree was jerked up by the roots. With the force of the wrench the basket was so turned that I hung head downward. The anchor gripped a second tree, again a moment's rest, and that tree was torn from its bed. Knocked about like a ball, I at last took my fate into my own hand. I jumped into the top of an oak, and slid through its branches, down to the blessed ground.

"I had landed at the 'Neuen Hause' near Cleves, and straighway set the whole neighborhood on the search for poor S——, who must be lying somewhere terribly injured, if not dead. None of my emissaries were able to find him.

"Broken and bruised in mind and body, I set our for the station Overath. Suddenly, from a side road, we saw a troop of men approaching. 'They're bringing somebody this way!' was called from mouth to mouth. I dashed forward, and a moment later S—— and I were in each other's arms, sobbing like a pair of children.

"Today my head is heavy; a hammer pounds steadily at my temples, and I cannot rest for thinking of the other poor fellow who lost his life trying to save nine. I would give all I own in the world to see him once more in life and health. Never shall I forget this most horrible journey."

A week after the foregoing events a notice appeared in a Cologne newspaper, which must have been balm to Herr Wolff's troubled soul. The paragraph stated that the man who fell from the balloon "Stollwerck" on June sixth, had by amazing good luck suffered no serious injury, and was well as ever.

About Saving Pennies.

I met a woman on the street not long ago. It was raining, and there was a blustering wind abroad that made progress a difficult thing. "Going to the train?" I asked.

"I wish I was," said she, "but I expect I shall lose it. I have to go around for my sugar."

"Why don't you get your sugar in the store you pass on your way to the depot?" queried I.

"Oh, I can get it half a cent cheaper at So and So's," replied she.

I passed on, musing. If that woman buys ten pounds of sugar, thought I, she will save five cents, but she will lose her train, get a late supper, and perhaps contract acute indigestion. She will certainly wear out an extra cent's worth of shoe leather, and she will get wet and lose her temper with the buffeting of the wind. Is it true economy to take such a course? Would it not be better to let the five cents go, and cancel it with the gain in peace of mind and general comfort?

Don't you know that there are hosts of people who manage in this same way? They will chase all over the earth to save a penny, and get a poor bargain at last. They are always hunting auctions and cheap stores for special sales. Such people tire me easily. They are very uncompromising in their disapproval of you and of me because we prefer to pay a penny or two more a pound for sugar and save our poor old bones, and they think us extravagant because we are too wise to seek to buy a dollar value for a dime. In the long run I sometimes think the weasel knows more than the owl, although it may appear less wise on the first and casual inspection.

Using a Cat as a Clock.

Every one knows that cats can see in the dark, and the reason they can do so is because of the peculiar construction of their eyes. You may have noticed that in a moderate light the pupil or black part of pussy's eye is small and of an oval shape, when in a full glare of light it becomes narrow. Now in the dark it expands to a circle and nearly fills the surface of the eyeball. This peculiarity of the cat's eyes is turned to account in a curious manner by the Chinese. The Abbe Huc relates that when he was traveling in China he asked his attendant what time it was. The man went over to a cat that was quietly basking in the sun, and examining its eyes, told the abbe that it was about two hours after noon, and, on being questioned how he knew that, he explained that the pupils of a cat's eyes were largest in the morning, and that they gradually grew smaller as the light increased, till they reached their minimum at noon; that then they began to widen again till at night they once more became large. The good abbe was filled with admiration for the ingenuity of a people who could use cats as clocks. But it must be admitted that this way of telling the time of day is rather a lose one and could only be trusted in very clear and serene weather, for temporary gloom or the darkness of a storm would sadly derange your four footed clock and put it all wrong.

Girls and Thanksgiving.

The time has come for every girl to make Thanksgiving. Somebody sighs and wonders what they have to be thankful for; somebody else is very positive that it is certain she has nothing to be thankful for; but there isn't a human being on the face of God's earth who can't find something for which to say, "I thank Thee, Oh God." One girl has that greatest of all blessings—good health; another, the blessing of a bright happy home; another, though she lies on an invalid's couch, the blessing of sunshine and the consideration of those who are less afflicted. One is glad because on her third finger is a bright ring that means she has become mistress of somebody's heart; and another is glad because worry and troubles are all swallowed up in that great pacifier—work. It will do more for you and for me when our hearts are full of sorrow, and our eyes sore with unshed tears, to feel that the hands must be busy and the brain must be at work. If on Thanksgiving Day you can do nothing else, then get down on your knees and thank God for work. It is the best gift that out of His plenty he can offer you.

The Benefit of Coffee.

Dr. I. N. Love, of St. Louis, in a paper on this subject, said that his experience for five or six years past had been strongly in favor of taking a cup of strong, black coffee, without cream or sugar, between two glasses of hot water, before rising every morning—at least an hour before breakfast. The various secretions were stimulated, the nervous force was aroused, an hour later a hearty meal was enjoyed, and the day's labor was begun favorably, no matter how the duties of the day and night preceding might have drawn upon the system. Another cup at four in the afternoon was suffering to sustain the energies for many hours. In this way the full effect was secured. If, along with this the proper diet was taken at the proper times—and the ideal diet for those who make large draughts upon their nervous systems and expected to have them honored was hot milk—and at least eight hours of sleep were taken out of every 24, one's capacity for work would be almost unlimited.

Mother's Rules.

Hang your hat on the staple,
Was dear mother's rule;
And then 'twill be handy
When going to school.

A place for each thing,
And each thing in its place;
You can go in the dark
And each article trace.

Whatever is worth doing
Is worth doing well;
Take time for your sewing,
Your work will excel.

Be quiet and steady,
Haste only makes waste;
Steps hurriedly taken
Must needs be retraced.

A bad habit cured
Is a good one begun;
The beginning make right,
And your work is half done.

What you should do to-day
You should never postpone;
Delay steals your moments
And makes you a drone.

Never say, "I cannot,"
But "I'll try, try again."
Let this be at all times
Your cheerful refrain.

Be content with your lot;
Be bright as the sun;
Be kind and be true,
All wickedness shun.

Love God and your neighbor,
The Golden Rule keep;
Talk daily with Jesus,
And in his love sleep.

Forgetful Husbands.

Complaints are often made by those who profit little by what they read in books or see when traveling, that their memories are bad. It has often been remarked that every one remembers that on which he sets his mind. Those who cannot remember the preacher's text on Sunday, can easily remember a bit of silly gossip or an unprofitable story. One who has not tried it will be amazed to find how the memory is quickened by any trifle that serves to fix attention. It is related that a merchant's wife recently practiced a peculiar ruse in order to secure the attention of her husband to a little domestic mission which she was sure he would forget if only an ordinary request were preferred. Handing him a sealed letter she begged him not to open it until he reached his place of business. When he did so, he read with deep solicitude as follows:

"I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to do so. I am determined you shall know it, let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that it was coming, and kept it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis, and I can not keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harshly, for you must reap the results as well as myself. I do hope it won't crush you."

Here he turned the page, his hair slowly rising.

"The flour is out. Please send me some this afternoon. I thought that by this method you would not forget it."

The flour was sent. Forgetful husbands have good enough memories if they can only be enlisted.—*Selected.*

A Boy's Essay on Girls.

Girls is great on making bleeve. She will make bleeve a dol is a live baby. She will make bleeve she is orfull sweet on another girl or feller, if they come to see her, and when they are gone she will say, "Horrid old thing."

Girls is olways fooling a feller. She can't lick yer, so she gits the best of yer, that way.

If yer don't do what a girl tells yer, she says yer horrid. I drather be horrid than be soft. If you do what a girl tells yer you will do all sorts of foolish things.

Girls can be good in school every day if they feel like it. I shud think they would git tired and have to do sum thing wonce in a while; I know a feller does. Girls say fellers acts orfull, but when a girl gits a going it she acts orfler than any feller durst. They don't care for anything.

If a girl wants a feller to carry her books home, she ain't satisfied unless she gits the same feller the other girls want, whether she likes hin or not.

Girls is great for having secrets. I mean telling secrets. They make a secret out of nothing at all, and tell it round to all the other girls, orful quiet, just as if it was sumthing dredful.

Girls olways git their goggerfy lessons better than a feller, but if they are going anywhere they are sure to git lost.

If two fellers has a fite, the girls all go for the feller that licks, no matter whether he is good for anything else or not.

If a girl don't feel like doing a thing, you can't make her, no matter whether she had orter or not. If she won't she won't, and she will git out of it somehow. That is all I know about girls this time.—*Metropolitan.*

Cheap But Wholesome Living.

Dr. Edward Smith says: "If you are very poor, spend nearly all your money on bread. Bread and milk porridge make the best breakfast for husband, wife and children. Buttermilk is very good and cheap food, and is a much better drink than water or beer. Every member of the family should, if possible, have two pints of new milk, skim milk or buttermilk, daily. With plenty of bread and milk there will probably be health and strength, and no doctors' bills. When you can buy Indian corn meal you will find it a stronger and cheaper food than flour. Potatoes are the best of all garden vegetables. Tea is very dear food. If you are very poor do not buy tea, but spend your money in bread and skim milk. When you cannot obtain sufficient milk, and must drink tea, let it be weak, and add as much milk as you can to it; but it is then better to make a broth for breakfast and dinner. Hot food is both more agreeable and digestible than cold food. Children, and old and feeble people need hot food more than strong adults. When you are very poor and have not enough to eat, do not drink cold fluids."

THERE'S a time for everything. Taking off your boots after you get in bed indicates a high old time.

SOME men are so stingy they'll expect you to pay rent on the place you occupy in their esteem.

VIEWS OF A STATESMAN!

CLEVELAND'S GREAT SPEECH

At the Thurman Banquet in Columbus, Ohio.

In the KENT NEWS last week we made mention of the banquet to the Old Roman, Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, on the 13th inst., at which great Democratic statesmen were present, including the ex-President. We now give the great speech of the latter on that occasion, as every reader should take pleasure in perusing the utterances of one of if not the greatest living American statesmen. "American Citizenship" was the theme of the evening. The ex-President said:

"MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: I follow the promptings of a heart full of devotion and veneration as I tender from the Democracy of the great State of New York her tribute of affection for the man whom we honor to-night. I am commissioned to claim for my State her full share of the glory which has been shed upon the American name and character by one whose career and example cannot be pre-empted and whose renown cannot be limited in ownership to the neighbors and friends of any locality. We contest every exclusive pretension to his fame and greatness, because he is a neighbor to all the people of the land; because he is the friend of all who love their country; because his career splendidly illustrates the best and strongest elements of our national character; and because his example belongs to all his countrymen.

"It is fitting that those who have faith in our destiny as a nation, who believe that there are noble things which belong distinctively to our character as a people, and who prize at its true worth pure American citizenship, should gather here to-night. It is given us to contemplate the highest statesmanship, the most unyielding and disinterested devotion to the interests of the people, and the most valuable achievements in the cause of our country's welfare, all of which have been stimulated and accomplished through the influence of true, unperverted, sturdy Americanism. We rejoice in the example afforded on this occasion of genuine American citizenship, revealed to us as a safe and infallible interpreter of duty in all the emergencies of a long and honorable public career, and as an unfailing guide to usefulness and fame.

"In this presence and in the atmosphere of these reflections, we should not miss the lesson they commend to us, nor fail to renew our appreciation of the value of this citizenship, and revive our apprehension of the sentiments and conditions in which it has its rise and growth.

"And first of all we should be profoundly grateful that the elements which make up the strength and vigor of American citizenship are so naturally related to our situation and are so simple. The intrigues of monarchy which taint the individual character of the subject; the splendor which dazzles the popular eye and distracts the attention from abuses and stifles discontent; the schemes of conquest and selfish aggrandizement which make a selfish people, have no legitimate place in our national life. Here the plain people of the land are the rulers. Their investiture of power is only accompanied with the conditions that they should love their country, that they should jealously guard and protect its interests and fair fame, and that all the intelligence with which they are endowed should be devoted to an understanding of its needs and the promotion of its welfare.

These are the elements of American citizenship, and these are the conditions upon which our free institutions were entrusted to our people in full reliance at the beginning and for all time to come, upon American manhood, consecrated by the highest and purest patriotism.

"A country broad and new, to be subdued to the purposes of man's existence, and promising vast and independent resources, and a people intelligently understanding the value of a free nation and holding fast to an intense affection for its history and its heroes, have had much to do with moulding our American character and giving it hardihood and vigor. But it should never be forgotten that the influence which more than all other things, has made our people safe depositories of governmental power, and which has furnished the surest guarantee of the strength and perpetuity of the republic, has its source in the American home. Here our patriotism is born and entwines itself with the growth of filial love, and here our children are taught the story of our freedom and independence. But above all, here in the bracing and wholesome atmosphere of uncomplaining frugality and economy, the mental and moral attributes of our people have been firmly knit and invigorated. Never could it be said of any country so truly as of ours, that the permanency of its institutions depends upon its homes.

"I have spoken of frugality and economy as important factors in American life. I find no fault with the accumulation of wealth, and am glad to see energy and enterprise receive their fair reward. But I believe that our Government, in its natural integrity, is exactly suited to a frugal and economical people, and I believe it is safest in the hands of those who have been made strong and self-reliant in their citizenship by self-denial and by the surroundings of an enforced economy. Thrift and careful watchfulness of expenditure among the people tend to secure a thrifty government and cheap and careful living on the part of individuals ought to enforce economy in the public expenditures.

When, therefore, men in high places of trust, charged with the responsibility of making and executing our laws, not only condemn but flippantly deride cheapness and economy within the homes of our people, and when the expenditures of the Government are reckless and wasteful, we may be sure that something is wrong with us, and that a condition exists which calls for a vigorous and resentful defence of Americanism, by every man worthy to be called an American citizen.

Upon the question of cheapness and economy, whether it relates to individuals or to the operations of the Government, the Democratic party, true to its creed and its traditions, will unalterably remain attached to our plain and frugal people. They are especially entitled to the watchful care and protection of their Government; and when they are borne down with burdens greater than they can bear, and are made the objects of scorn by hard taskmasters, we will not leave their side. As the great German Reformer, insisting upon his religious convictions, in the presence of his accusers, exclaimed: "I can do nought else. Here I stand. God help me," so, however much others may mock and deride cheapness and the poor and frugal men and women of our land, we will stand forth in defense of their simple Americanism, defiantly proclaiming "We can do nought else. Here we stand."

"Thus when the question was raised whether our people shall have the necessaries of life at a cheaper rate, we are not ashamed to confess ourselves "in full sympathy with the demand for cheaper coats;" and we are not disturbed by the hint that this seems "necessarily to involve a cheaper man or woman under the coats."

"When the promoter of a party measure which invades every home in the land with higher prices declares that "cheap and nasty go together, and this whole system of cheap things is a badge of poverty; for cheap merchandize means cheap men and cheap men mean a cheap country," we indignantly repudiate such an interpretation of American sentiment.

And when another one, high in party councils, who has become notorious as the advocate of a contrivance to perpetuate partisan supremacy by outrageous interference with the suffrage, announces that "the cry for cheapness is un-American;" we scornfully reply that his speech does not indicate the slightest conception of true Americanism.

"I will not refer to other utterances of like import from similar sources. I content myself with recalling the most prominent and signficant. The wonder is that these things were addressed by Americans to Americans.

"What was the occasion of these condemnations of cheapness and what had honest American men and women done, or what were they likely to do that they should be threatened with the epithets 'cheap,' 'nasty,' and 'un-American?'

"It is hard to speak patiently as we answer these questions. Step by step a vast number of our people had been led on, following blindly in the path of party. They had been filled with hate and sectional prejudice; they had been cajoled with misrepresentations and false promises; they had been corrupted with money and by appeals to their selfishness. All these things led up to their final betrayal to satisfy the demands of those who had supplied the fund for their corruption.

"This betrayal was palpable; and it was impossible to deny or conceal the fact that the pretended relief tendered to the people in fulfilment of a promise to lighten the burdens of their life, made by the party entrusted with the Government, was but a scheme to pay the debts incurred by the purchase of party success, while it further increased the impoverishment of the masses.

"The people were at last aroused and demanded an explanation. They had been taught for one hundred years that in the distribution of benefits their government should be administered with equality and justice. They had learned that wealth was not indispensable to respectability and that it did not entitle its possessors to especial govermental favors. Humble men with scanty incomes had been encouraged by the influence and the spirit of our institutions, to practice economy and frugality to the end that they might enjoy to the utmost the rewards to their toil. The influence of the American home was still about them. In their simplicity they knew nothing of a new dispensation which made cheapness disreputable, and they still loved the cheap coats of Lincoln and Garfield, and hundreds of their countrymen whom they held in veneration. And thus these unsophisticated Americans, unconscious of their wrong-doing, demanded the redemption of party pledges and clamored for cheapness, in order that they migh provide the necessaries and comforts and of life for themselves and their families at the lowest possible cost.

The leaders of the party, which was caught in the act of robbery, and which was arraigned by the people for a violation of its trust, were forced by their sad predicament to a desperate expedient. To attempt to reverse the current of true Americanism and discredit the most honorable sentiments belonging to American manhood, were the disgraceful tasks of those who insulted our people by the announcement of the doctrine that to desire cheapness was to love nastiness, and to practise economy and frugality was un-American.

"Thus do we plainly see that when the path pointed out by patriotism and American citizenship is forsaken by the party in power for schemes of selfishness and for unscrupulous conspiracies for partisan success, its course inevitably leads to unjust favoritism, neglect of the interest of the masses, entire perversion of the mission of republican institutions, and, in some form, to the most impudent and outrageous insult to true American sentiment.

"It cannot be denied that political events in the past year have gone far toward encouraging arrogant party assumption. Every thoughtful and patriotic man has at times been disappointed and depressed by the apparent indifference and demoralization of the people.

But such reflections have no place in the felicitations of to-night. This is a time when faith in our countrymen should be fully re-established. The noise of a recent political revolution is still heard throughout the land; the people have just demonstrated that there is a point beyond which they cannot be led by blind partisanship, and that they are quite competent to examine and correctly decide political questions concerning their rights and their welfare. They have unmercifully resented every attack upon true American manhood and have taught party leaders that, though slow to anger, they take terrible revenges when betrayed. They permit us to forgive our honored guest for the cheap coats he has ever worn, for they have declared them to be in fashion. They have also decreed that the Decalogue has a place in our politics, for they have enforced the command "Thou shalt not steal," and have rendered an emphatic verdict against those who have borne false witness.

"Nothing could so well accompany the honors we pay our distinguished guest as the celebration on his birthday of the victory which has just been achieved in vindication of American citizenship—for in him we honor the man who has illustrated true American manhood. Our rejoicing and his are increased, as we also celebrate to-night the triumph of a Democratic principle for which we fought and fell but two short years ago; and to complete our joy and his we are permitted to indulge in true Democratic enthusiasm over the steadfastness and devotion exhibited by our party which, knowing no discouragement, has fought to victory in the people's cause.

"Who can now doubt our countrymen's appreciation of that trait, so well illustrated in the character of Allan G. Thurman, which prompted him throughout his long career, at all times and in all circumstances and without regard to personal consequences, to do the things which his conscience and judgment approved and which seemed to him to be in the interest of his country and in accordance with his Democratic faith? Who can now doubt that conscience and courage point out the way to public duty?

"If we entertain more solemn thoughts on this occasion, let them be concerning the responsibility which awaits us as our fellow countrymen place in our keeping their hopes and their trust. We shall fail in our obligation to them if we stifle conscience and duty by ignoble partisanship; but we shall meet every patriotic expectation if in all we do, we follow the guidance of true and honest Democracy, illumined by the light of genuine American citizenship.

MR. THURMAN'S SPEECH.

Having Been Sufficiently Honored He Will Never Be a Candidate Again.

In response to the toast "To the Health, Long Life and Continued Happiness of Our Guest," Judge Thurman made a short address, concluding as follows:

"There is one statement that I feel it my duty to make. In one of our town's papers a few days ago I saw my name suggested as that of a proper candidate for the presidency or vice-presidency in 1892. I regretted very much to see the suggestion, for, appearing in a paper known to be very friendly to me, and published in the place of my residence, it might naturally be suspected by strangers that it was inspired or at least approved by me. But such was not the fact. I had no idea that such a suggestion would be made until I saw it in this paper. My friends, let me say to you, in all sincerity and without the least mental reservation, that I am not nor ever shall again be a candidate for office. I have been sufficiently honored by my party, and neither ask nor desire any further honor than continued friendship and good will. Gentlemen, I have said enough, more, indeed, than I expected to say. Once more, let me return to you my sincerest thanks. You have gladdened the heart and brightened the footsteps of an old man, your devoted friend, in his descent of the hill of life when he has almost reached its foot. May God bless you all is his earnest prayer."

At the conclusion of Judge Thurman's address three cheers were proposed and given with good will for the "Old Roman."

Winter Breeding Poultry.

It was not originally intended for the chick to come into the world in winter, says the *Mirror* and *Farmer*, but as it is now a subject of domestication, the domestic methods must be resorted to in order to enable it to thrive and accomplish the purposes sought by its introduction into existence in the winter season. The greatest loss occurs from diseases of the bowels. When this appears the cause is attributed to the food, and the attempt is made to save the chicks by all manner of feeding, but the real cause of the bowel disease is cold on the bowels, due to lack of sufficient heat. This cold does not come from prolonged exposure, or from a lack of warmth during the day, but from the failure to supply warmth at night, at which time the chicks are quiet, and do not have the aid of exercise. A single night's exposure (or even an hour) to a temperature that will cause the chicks to crowd, will bring on the bowel disease. When the whole brood is attacked by it, the chances of saving the chicks are very slim as they seldom fully recover, or, if they pass the critical stage of the difficulty, they seldom amount to anything afterward. In raising early chicks for broiler, therefore, the main condition is warmth, continual warmth, and plenty of it, as 100 degrees is not too much for very young chicks.

"I Know a Thing or Two."

"My dear boy," said a father to his only son, "you are in bad company. The lads with whom you associate indulge in bad habits. They drink, smoke, swear, play cards and visit theatres. They are not safe company for you. I beg you to quit their society."

"You needn't be afraid of me father," replied the boy, laughing. "I guess I know a thing or two. I know how far to go and when to stop."

The lad left his father's house, twirling his cane in his fingers and laughing at the "old man's notions."

A few years later, and that lad, grown to manhood, stood at the bar of a court before a jury which had brought in a verdict of "guilty" against him for some crime in which he had been concerned. Before he was sentenced he addressed the court, and said, among other things: "My downward course began in disobedience to my parents. I thought I knew as much of the world as my father did, and I spurned his advice, but as soon as I turned my back upon home, temptations came upon me like a drove of hyenas, and hurried me to ruin."

Mark that confession, ye boys who are beginning to be wiser than your parents. Mark it, and learn that disobedience is the first step on the road to ruin. Don't take it.

SAID an English advocate of free trade to an American, "I really don't know how we shall get you into the right way of thinking, unless we go over there and thrash you." "What," cried the American, "*again?*"

You can generally get a point on insect life by making yourself familiar with the bee.

SAID to say the Alaska seal is being swiftly exterminated. It is a skin game.

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