THE KENT NEWS:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.,

OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

WM. B. USILTON. FRED. G. USILTON.

WM. B. USILTON & SON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION: $1 PER ANNUM

strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 will be charged.

SIX MONTHS, 60 CENTS; THREE MONTHS, 40 CENTS.

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

Kent News.

Vol. 52. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1891. No. 4.

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, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.

executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory price.

Professional Cards.

DR. W. E. BARNARD,

DENTIST,

STILL POND, - - MARYLAND,

Has located permanently, and will be in attendance daily from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at the residence of Mrs. M. J. Howard, for all duties pertaining to Dentistry. m23.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

CHESTERTOWN, MD., MAIN ST., ADJ. CAHALL'S STORE

Office Hours, 8:30 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 4 P. M.

Havingenlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. d1-tf.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,

HOMEOPATHIST,

Chestertown, Maryland, opposite Voshell House.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M. and 6 to 9 P. M., Sunday excepted.

DR. H. L. DODD,

Homeopathist,

CHESTERTOWN - - - MARYLAND.

OFFICE at his mother's residence.

DR. W. FRANK HINES,

FRONT STREET AND MAPLE AVENUE, CHESTERTOWN.

OFFICE HOURS:—8 to 9½ A. M.; 4 to 6 and 8 to 10 P. M.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

JOHN D. URIE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Once adjoining T. W. Eliason, Jr.'s

Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.

PEACHES ARE SAFE!

AND SO IS THE PURCHASER WHO ENTERS

—THE STORE OF—

WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

—I HAVE A—

Complete Stock!

IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

MATTINGS, 18c. to 45c. per yard.

Ginghams, 10c. to 25c. per yard.

Plaid Muslins, Sateens, Embroidery.

We make a specialty of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes.

Straw Hats, Glassware, Gentlemen's Flannel Shirts from 50 cents to $2.50. Nice line of Handkerchiefs, etc. Call and see our new line of goods.

WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

a25. CHESTERTOWN.

—FOR—

Painting or Paper Hanging

—GO TO—

BLAKENEY AND HOLLETT

(successors to F. J. Carter, Chestertown.)

You will find a FULL LINE of

VARNISHES, PAINTS,

OILS, GLASS, &c.

Also, a Beautiful and Extensive line of the

LATEST STYLES OF WALL PAPER

WINDOW SHADES, &c.

FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, Repaired and Painted at short notice.

P. S.—Estimates cheerfully given. j10-tf.

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 rices and examine our stock before you purchase.

2240 Pounds for One Ton.

Office on Cannon St., near Princess.

J. T. TWILLEY.

July 17, 1890—tf.

WM. S. CULP,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Coal and Wood

—ALSO—

LIME AND BALED HAY,

COAL ALL SIZES.

WOOD SAWED and SPLIT for cooking and kindling, delivered at short notice.

Yard and office at railroad.

Orders left at B. F. Fleming's Grain, Feed and Lime Store will receive prompt attention.

WILLIAM S. CULP,

March 21, 1891. Chestertown, Md.

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.

a17. J. D. BACCHUS.

A. F. HUEY,

MASSEYS, MD.

A. W. Stevens & Son's Engines and Threshers,

REEVES & CO.'S STACKERS,

EUREKA WIND MILLS.

Also, a Full Line of Agricultural Implements

always on hand.

THE LARGEST! THE FINEST!

—AND—

Most Complete Stock of Clothing

EVER SEEN IN CHESTERTOWN, HAS JUST BEEN

—OPENED AT—

THOMAS S. BORDLEY'S STORE.

THIS IS THE LARGEST and most varied stock I have had for the past ten years, and I guarantee the prices to be as LOW as can be found in any city store. I have made a Special Feature of

$10 SUITS FOR MEN!

and can show you more Styles and a Far Better Class of Suits for the Price than any Store on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. To make this stock of $10 Suits as complete as possible, I have added many styles that will cost you elsewhere $12, $13 and $14.

MY STOCK of BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS

has never been as complete as now. For $3, $4 and $5 I can show you the LARGEST LINE ever seen in our town. I have also a magnificent line of

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

including every possible variety of OUTING SHIRTS, in Silk Stripes, Flannels, &c.

The LARGEST STOCK of HATS in the Town.

Come and See the Most Complete Stock Before You Buy.

THOS. S. BORDLEY,

April 25, 1891. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

OUR CORN PHOSPHATE!

TRADE MARK

We Manufacture a Special Corn Fertilizer

that has been used for years with great satisfaction. This goods is prepared especially for Corn, and not only makes a vigorous growth and matures well on good ground, but is said to prevent frenching, as well as makes good Corn on stiff soil. Corn is now a good price; nevertheless we are selling the Fertilizer cheap

A. J. HYNSON & REED Grew over fifty bushels of Corn to the acre with it last season.

MR. R. J. CATLIN, of Queen Anne's County, lofted two years ago 1,700 bushels of Corn off 26 acres where he used our Phosphate.

MR. WM. F. FORD, Ford's Store, Q. A. Co., Md., says: He has been using our Phosphate on Corn for six years, and likes it best of anything he ever used.

MR. ALLEN WALLACE, of Swedesboro', N. J., says: I could tell to the very row where I used your Fertilizer on my Corn. When I came to mow my Grass where the Fertilizer had been used, there was such a difference in the crop that some of my friends asked me why I mowed part and let the other stand, when the truth of the matter was your Fertilizer made the Grass five or six inches higher. It was more marked from the fact that the rows ran diagonally across the field, and I could see the difference in the second mowing. I believe it to be grand good stuff.

MESSRS. W. M. PETERS & SONS, Wesley, Md., March 18, 1891, says: Your Corn Phosphate used last year by us and our tenants, acted better on Corn than anything we ever tried. Being a new goods our men were loth to take hold, preferring to use what they were accustomed to, but they did, and tested it alongside of Humphrey's & Thigman's, B. & Ross' C., both costing several dollars more per ton, and we all pronounced yours the best we ever used. You can ship us about April 10th, fourteen tons more of the Corn Phosphate, eight tons Truck Phosphate and two tons of Fruit Grower.

FOR TOMATOES.

MR. R. S. EMORY, Chestertown, Md., says: The one ton of your Extant Fertilizer purchased of you last spring was used upon my Tomatoes, and gave entire satisfaction. I applied it by sowing broadcast and cultivating in. The crop was one of the nicest I ever grew, the fruit being large, smooth and perfect, yielded fifteen tons to the acre. If there is a cannery to grow for this year, will want to use it again.

MR. JAMES R. MASSAY, of Darlington, Harford county, Md., says: He grew for the canners. Used our goods alongside of Dissolved Animal Bone and Oriole Phosphate, and that his product netted $14 more per acre.

MR. EDWARD PLUMMER says: He put his Young Peach Orchard in Tomatoes; used our goods; sold to Lynch's cannery in 1888, and they netted him $47 per acre.

MR. PHIL. PARKER, Swedesboro', N. J., says: He used ours alongside of Mapes' that cost $44 per ton, and that ours was equal in every respect.

WE COULD GIVE THE NAMES Of Hundreds who have used our goods on their various crops, and should you want to plant Potatoes, Cabbage or any kind of Vegetables, write for one of our Circulars.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,

April 18, 1891. Munufacturers, Chestertown, Md.

1837. 1891.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,

Agent for R. J. BAKER & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

As the season for planting approaches it behooves the farmer to exercise great care in the selection of Fertilizers suitable for their various crops. Special Fertilizers for all crops are claiming general attention; no one Fertilizer will suit every plant. We have Fertilizers suitable for any and all crops. Conscious of the merits of our goods, and gratified, too, for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us in the past, we can, with confidence, offer to our customers and the public generally our carefully pre pared brands of

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates,

Corn and Oat Phosphate, Peach Tree Phosphate,

Asparagus Phosphate, Truck Phosphate,

and in fact anything farmers may want in the form of Fertilizers or Fertilizing Material, we can supply at Bottom Prices. Orders solicited. We do not publish certificates, our goods speak for themselves. Correspondence by mail promptly attended to.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agt.,

Feb. 14, 1891. Chestertown, Maryland.

THE PLUMBING BUSINESS.

WM. T. SUTTON

S now prepared to do any work in the Plumbin Line, such as putting in

Bath-Tubs and Water Fixtures Generally.

Also Hydrant sand Sprinklers whenever desired.

NOW is the time to make fine butter by using the BREAKWATER CHURN.

m16. LAMBERT & BROWN.

SALT by the sack. WESTCOTT & DODD.

CARRIAGES!

We have at last secured the agency of the great

"Chillocothe" Two-Wheel Carriag es

just the thing. A Lady's Phaeton, a Physician's Carriage, a Business Man's Buggy. No horse motion, warranted. PRICE, $65.00.

a25-5t. JOS. W. THOMPSON, AGENT.

AT a contest at Mr. George W. Hatcherson's the BREAKWATER CHURN beat the Barrel Churn *One Pound Seven Ounces of Butter in Four and a-half Gallons of Cream*, and the churning was done in 2½ minutes. LAMBERT & BROWN.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN

—OFFERING TO THE PUBLIC THE—

Latest and Leading Styles

OF THE SEASON.

DRESS FLANNELS, HENRIETTAS, SCOTCH ZEPHYRS, DRESS GINGHAMS at 10, 12½ and 25 cents per yard.

SHAUTONG PONGEES, PINE APPLE TISSUES, CHALLIES and SATTEENS at 5 cents per yard.

White Goods, Edges and Laces of every kind. The Best and Cheapest Black Hose at 12½ cents, in all sizes, from 5½ up to 9½, in Ladies, wash equal to any 25c. hose on the market. Corsets of every kind from 25c. to $1.25; we have a Fine Summer Corset at 50 cents. The Cheapest Lot of MATTINGS in this market, from 18c. to 25c. JOINTLESS MATTING at 25c. Fine line of Gent's Summer Shirts. Children's, Misses', Boys', Ladies' and Gent's Gauze Vests, from 10c. to 50c. Fine line of Ladies' Silk Mits and Gloves. Boys', Youth's and Gent's Straw Hats, Pants, Overalls, Groceries. Tobacco at all prices, good Tobacco at 25 and 50 cents per pound.

One of the BEST LINES of SHOES

in Children's, Misses, Ladies', Ladies, Boys' Youths' and Gents' Shoes. Our $2 Boys' and $2.50 and $3 Ladies' and Gent's Douglass Shoes are the best shoes ever offered. Slippers of every kind. Twenty-five pairs of Misses Lasting-Top Gaiters at 50c., former price $2. Tennis Shoes in all sizes.

We respectfully invite the public generally to call and see us.

WESTCOTT & DODD,

May 23, 1891. Chestertown, Md.

CHESTER COMPOUND,

No. 1 AMMO. SUPER PHOSPHATE

HOME IMPROVED,

ALL STANDARD FERTILIZERS

For CORN, OATS, POTATOES,

BLACK RESIDUUM.

For sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.

April 11, 1891.

NEW SPRING GOODS

—AT—

Low Tariff Prices!

J. H. SIMPERS

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Has received and offers for sale a carefully selected STOCK of NEW and SEASONABLE GOODS, consisting in part of

DRESS GOODS, OUTING CLOTHS,

DRESS GINGHAMS, PERCALES, &c.

A complete assortment of Domestic DRY GOODS, consisting of Muslins in all grades and widths, Ginghams, Prints, &c., kept constantly in stock at Rock Bottom Prices.

Hosiery of all grades, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Corsets, Towels, Hamburgs, White Goods, Underwear, White and Colored Overshirts, Neckwear, Combs, Brushes and a full line of goods generally, kept in a Notions Stock.

—SHOES—

We make a specialty of shoes and have a full line in low and fine grades for Men and Ladies, Misses, Boy's and Children. Ladies' Buttoned Shoes at $1.00 $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50. Men's Shoes at $100, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00; Ladies' Oxford Ties at 75c., $1.00, $1.25; a Good Plow Shoe at $1.00; a small lot of Ladies' Buttoned and Lace Kid, Foxed Shoes, to be closed out at BARGAIN PRICES.

—HATS—

New and Nobby Styles in Soft and Stiff Hats for Men and Boys. A Boy's Cloth Turban Hat at 25c. Large Stock of Straw Hats in low and fine grades.

Queensware and Glassware in great variety Whitewash Brushes, Tubs, Buckets, Plow Lines and Traces. Staple Groceries, at lowest cash prices.

m28. J. H. SIMPERS.

PLOWS. PLOWS.

Price Reduced on Chilled Plows and Castings!

ONE, Two and Three-horse Plows, The Roland Chilled Plow, The Norris Chilled Plow. The Damascus Chilled Plow, The Chesapeake Plow, and Castings for the above, and Oliver Shears, Concave, Wiard, Wiley and other Plow Castings For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Farmers' Hardware!

Forks, Shovels Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Chain Traces, Hames, Backbands, Rope Traces, Plow Lines, Hame Straps and Strings, Grub Hoes, Pruning Saws and Shears, Pruning Axes and Hooks, Bench Vices, &c. at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

Northern Grown Seed Potatoes!

For sale at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

BRUSHES! BRUSHES!

A Large and Splendid assortment of Whitewash Brushes, Dust Brushes, Scrub Brushes, Horse Brushes, Dandy Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Shaving Brushes, Stable Brooms, etc. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

The Wonderful New Process Vapor Stove

a Safe Stove, an Economical Stove, a Stove that pleases the user. Call and examine the New Process. The JUNIOR MANHATTON, one, two and three burner Vatop Stoves, very cheap. Game Lamp Stoves and Lamp Stoves for sale by

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,

April 4, 1891. CHESTERTOWN.

Farmers' Specialties!

WINTER SEASON

STUDEBAKER FARM WAGONS, steel skein, for from one to six horses, both narrow and broad tread; ROAD CARTS, HOCKING VALLEY HAY AND FODDER CUTTERS, with patent double knuckle, rocking roller feed, direct action, up-cut and safety fly-wheel. All sizes, CORN SHELLERS, CORN and COB MILLS, SAW MILLS, HORSE POWERS, HAY PRESSES, Etc.

Call or Send for Our Prices.

BALTIMORE FARM IMPLEMENT CO.,

209 South Charles Street,

d6-6m. BALTIMORE, MD.

LIFE WITH A KISS.

A rude wooden house on the Neva, in old Petersburg, is still shown to travelers as the abode of Peter the Great, emperor of Russia, when he was building the city. His wooden arm-chair, the rude stool by which he knelt to pray, and the boat he made with his own hands, are exhibited in a careful preservation. An incident related of the Czar has been as carefully preserved in the French chronicles.

In August, 1710, Peter was in this modest house with two of his officers. The elder, Captain Stopaus, was old and stupid, and very jealous of the merits of younger men. He hated, particularly, young Wladimir, who had risen rapidly in the Czar's favor, on account of his courage and rare qualities. Though but twenty-five, he was major of the regiment of Preobajinski, of which Peter was colonel.

The Czar stood by a narrow window, and was gazing at a medallion he had taken from the pocket of his uniform. In this medallion was framed a miniature of a beautiful young girl. Her long blonde curls fell on a neck white as alabaster; her blue eyes and perfect mouth seemed formed only for love, and their expression was exquisite. The name of this lovely creature was Ludmilla, and she was an orphan daughter of a wealthy merchant. The Emperor had seen her but once, when he had become desperately enamored of her. He was sure of her favor; but he wished to owe it to his personal merit; and when he visited her, sank the monarch in the lover. She was far from discouraging his passion; indeed, he had but little doubt that she returned it.

After looking rapturously at the charming miniature, Peter suddenly called Wladimir to him and showed it, asking what he thought of his beautiful inamorati.

The young man started back, and grew pale as death. Controlling his agitation, though his voice trembled sadly, he replied that the picture was charming.

Stopaus observed what escaped the eyes of the monarch in the young man's emotion. In a few moments Wladimir left the house. The captain then came up, bowing to the Emperor. He began by asking if he had noticed the major's look when his eyes fell upon the portrait. The Czar answered that he had not.

"Sire," said Stopaus, "the original of that picture is the betrothed wife of Wladimir. Your Majesty was at Ludmilla's house last evening. Soon after you had left it the major was admitted; and the moon had risen before he departed from the Fontanks."

"Are you sure of this?" asked Peter, calmly.

"I am quite sure, your Majesty."

"Very well."

In a few moments the Emperor, lifting the wooden chair in front of him, dashed it on the floor with such violence it was broken to pieces. It was his only sign of emotion. Then fastening his belt and caftan, he quited the hut.

Wladimir had worshipped his beautiful betrothed, and they were soon to be married. His anger at seeing her miniature in the Czar's hands was intense. How could he doubt her unworthiness? She must have given the picture to Peter, thus encouraging his fancy for her. Was such a coquette a wife for an honorable man?

He crossed the bridge of Tolstio, leaving the muddy site where the cathedral of Isaac rose in later days, passed along what was afterwards the Promenade de lam Perspective, and arrived at the Fontanks. The house where Ludmilla dwelt was an elegant one, built in tartar style. At a whistle from a young man, a maid in red tunic and doif opened the door. He entered the presence of Ludmilla, his features expressing his profound misery, his deadly despair. The young girl stood speechless at the sight of him, and pale as death.

Wladimir sat down, but repelled all the tender advances of Ludmilla. In a voice faltering and full of bitterness, he reminded her that he had proffered to her the truest, most passionate love. He had laid his life, his fortune, his name at her feet. She had repaid him with treachery and infidelity. She had given him deceitful caresses and false vows. He asked if the accusation was true?

Ludmilla's crimson cheeks and a flood of tears confessed that the charge was deserved. She sobbed unrestrainedly, while the young officer regarded her in gloomy silence. At length she lifted her head, pushed back the ringlets from her cheeks still burning with her shame, and asked to be heard in her own defence.

She owned that she had deceived her lover, that she had given her picture to the Emperor, when he came to woo her. But she had not encouraged his passion from coquetry. When she saw how ardently he loved her, when he continually met her in the street, when he came to visit her and declare his love, she was afraid of him. The least suspicion that she might have given her heart to another filled him with ungovernable rage. The wrath of a monarch was so terrible! In his flashing eyes she read a sentence of death for any rival. How could she own her love for Wladimir! She dissembled, in her terror for him! She allowed the royal suitor to think he had gained her affections. She gave him the miniature. "But I have been true to you, Wladimir," she sobbed.

The young officer felt her arms clasped around his neck, her tear-wet cheek pressed to his, and her lips uttered broken and passionate words of love. He forgave her, while she protested that she would never have stooped to dissimulation to save her own life.

While the reconciled lovers talked another man had silently entered the dwelling. The old servant had tried to stop him, but when he threw off hat and caftan she saw it was the Emperor and dare not oppose him. He strode into the apartment where Ludmilla sat clasped in Wladimir's arms. At sight of the Czar she started up with a terrified shriek and fell upon her knees. The officer half drew his sword, but, recognizing his sovereign and superior officer, stood with his head bent, his eyes on the ground.

Peter's flashing eyes gleamed from one to the other, muttering, "a double treachery!" The young girl implored pardon in piteous entreaty.

But the monarch could not pardon such a crime. After a struggle with violent emotion, he became calm and cold, as he ordered the Major Wladimir to go and surrender himself a prisoner at the fortress.

He was soon restored to liberty, as the Emperor could not imprison for such a cause one of his bravest and best officers. But he gave orders that he should preside at the head of his regiment at the public punishment of Ludmilla, who was accused of having betrayed certain political secrets to the Swedish agents, and was condemned by the Senate to receive twenty blows with the knout at the Place de la Moika. Peter himself had preferred the false accusation.

The regiment of Preobajinski, ranged in two lines, extended along the banks of the Moika canal to the bridge terminating at the Opera House. That termination was the place appointed for executions. The executioners were armed with the long, plaited leather strap called the knout, a few blows of which had sometimes caused the death of culprits.

The officers were in uniform and Major Wladimir was pale and haggard, but full of inflexible resolution. He had spent hours in prayer by his father's grave in the cemetery of Smolank, and was determined to meet his betrothed and save her from shame and torture by plunging his dagger in her breast. Then he would immolate himself.

The Emperor had spent the night in anguish, remorse and alternations of fierce passions. He had traversed his chamber foaming like a chafed lion, beating his breast and dashing the furniture to pieces. At dawn he called his attendants and dressed himself in his uniform as Colonel of the Hreobajinski, passing around his neck the band of the Chevaliers of the Order of St. Andre.

He went to the house of Menzikoff, overlooking the Moike canal. There he could see from a window all that passed. But his imagination drew a picture that drove him well nigh to frenzy. He seemed to see the beautiful, timid young creature he had loved dragged as a spectacle before the curious, insulting crowd; her bare feet covered with blood, her white shoulders torn by the hateful lash of the executioner!

Unable to remain still the Czar descended, entered a boat and went to the opposite shore of the canal, where he stood with the surging, tumultuous crowd.

The horrible procession advanced. Ludmilla walked with a firm step, leaning on the arm of a sergeant of the regiment. Her blue eyes were distended with terror and wandered wildly over the crowd; her white lips moved with inarticulate sounds. Her golden curs floated over a neck of marble whiteness. The sight of such beauty and youth, exposed to insult and degradation, was enough to move the hardest heart.

They passed slowly across the bridge towards the fatal spot. Her lover waited to receive her and deal the mortal blow.

Just at that moment, when she was about to step from the Bridge de la Moika, the Emperor burst through the crowd into the open space before her, threw off his mantle and advanced alone towards the young girl, placed his hands on both sides of her head, drew her towards him and imprinted a kiss upon her forehead. Ludmilla was saved!

It was the privilege of the Chevaliers of St. Andre to save the condemned by a kiss from the hand of the executioner.

The young girl sank backward in a swoon. When consciousness returned she found herself folded in the arms of her faithful lover, and both were looking thankfully upwards.

Comfort for Homely Girls.

"How did that homely woman contrive to get married?" is not infrequently remarked for some good domestic creature whom her husband regards as the apple of his eye and in whose plain face he sees something better than beauty.

Pretty girls who are vain of their charms are rather prone to make observations of this kind, and conscious of the fact that flowers of loveliness are often left to pine on the stem, while weeds of homeliness go off readily, is, no doubt, in many cases at the bottom of the sneering question.

The truth is that most men prefer homeliness and amiability to beauty and caprice, explains a writer in the New York *Ledger*. Handsome women are sometimes very hard to please. They are apt to overvalue themselves, and, in waiting for an immense bid, are occasionally "left on the market." The plain sisters, on the contrary, aware of their personal deficiencies, generally lay themselves out to produce an egreeable impression, and in most instances succeed. They don't aspire to capture paragons with princely fortunes, but are willing to take anything respectable and loveworthy that Providence may throw in their way.

The rock ahead of your haughty Juhos and coquettish Hebes is fastidiousness. They reject and reject until nobody cares to woo them. Men don't like to be snubbed nor to be trifled with—a lesson that thousands of pretty women learn too late. Mrs. Hannah Moore, a very excellent and pious person, who knew whereof she was writing, recommends every unmarried sister to accept the first good, sensible Christian lover who falls in her way. But the ladies whose mirrors, aided by the glamour of vanity, assure them they were born for conquest, pay no heed to this sort of advice.

It is a noteworthy fact that homely girls generally get better husbands than fall to the lot of their fairer sisters. Men who are caught merely by a pretty face and figure do not, as a rule, amount to much. The practical, useful, thoughtful portion of mankind is wisely content with unpretending excellence.

"Double Up, John."

She had never been to school before, but when she was assigned to a place in the school of practice at the Normal School little Sadie Smart had the advantage of "a little teaching at home," which fond mothers substitute for the school routine when fearing to trust their precious ones to the tender mercies of the "school marm." The instruction at home often develops relics of back number school methods, which the teacher must eradicate before she begins to educate.

The first impediment in the way of stern reality that little Sadie encountered in her heretofore asphalt like path of life was the word "deer" given her to spell.

"D—two e'es—r," she said confidently. She knew it, for her mamma told her so.

"That's right," said Miss Rodrule, the teacher, "but when you find two letters together that way always say double e or double a, as the case may be. Now, don't forget that."

The spelling books were laid away and the reading lesson taken up. The paragraph which fell to Sadie's lot to read aloud was something like this: "The sun is up, but John still sleeps. Up, up, John. The sun is up."

With all the assurance of knowledge she rose to her feet and read as follows:

"The sun is up, but John still sleeps. Double up, John. The sun is up."

"Dont's" for Wives.

Don't disturb your husband while he is reading the morning or evening paper.

Don't ever tell a man that he is good-looking.

Don't ever tell a man that he has pretty legs.

Don't put the morning paper at the bottom of the pile, and don't have more than a dozen different places for the button-hook.

Don't impose upon your husband because he is good enough to assist you a little in your housework.

Don't leave the stove handle in the red-hot stove and don't ask him to empty the ash-hod. Draw a line on the ash-hod.

Don't gather up all his receipts and notes that he has put carefully away on the sitting room table and tuck them in the fire the moment his back is turned.

Don't monopolize every hook in the closet. Graciously tender him one nail.

Don't ask him where he has been the moment he enters the house.

Don't waste your breath in useless vituperation against his favorite chum.

Don't mend his hosiery with cotton having knots in it larger than a pea.

Don't scold him because he leaves ashes in his pipe.—*Ladies' Fashion Bazar.*

Forgetting Self.

The story has many times been told of the storm-chilled traveler, half paralyzed by the fatal drowsiness of cold, who stumbled over a prostrate man dying in the snow; how in stirring and chafing the freezing stranger he forgot his own distress and warmed himself to wakefulness and safety by the toil that saved another.

The story might come as a happy inspiration to many an uneasy heart. To the aimless and indolent children of wealth, "dying of ennui;" to the proud, fretting under a personal or a family blemish; to the ambitious, brooding over a secret sorrow; to all such the relief of some useful occupation would be a gospel of light and blessing. After a generous giving of self to active ministry in others' behalf one can never again take life at its narrowest and worst—

"Nor whine at woes his own right hand can heal."

Every life has some burden. To the Christian the burden becomes a blessed cross that he finds easy to bear so long as he imitates his Master by doing good.

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS.

The Wise Remark That Was Frequently Made by a Grandmother.

"Girls will be girls," says Grandmother Gunn—
The oldest maxium under the sun,
And May and Jennie, and Belle and Kate
Go trooping out at the garden gate—
Trooping out for an hour's fun,
Nodding their thanks to Grandmother Gunn.

Four little maidens all in a row,
Hearts as clean as the pure white snow,
Out in the garden at high-spy,
Mother watches them with a sigh:
"Saturday eve and the work undone,"
"Girls will be girl," says Grandmother Gunn.

Four little maidens fair—ah, me!—
Tired as maidens fair can be,
Mother scolds in her careful way,
Till four little maidens slip away,
And four little hearts brim full of fun,
A refuge seek in Grandmother Gunn.

Eight little lips that do not speak
Tenderly press her faded cheek
Till Grandmother sighs and wipes her eyes,
And four little maidens all surprise,
Lean their arms on grandma's knee
And argue their case right skillfully.

"It is wrong, grandma, to fall asleep
Where the sun and shawdows play bopeep?
Is it naughty running the whole day long
Where the brook is singing the goodest song?
Is it naughty having the most fun?"
She smiles and they known their case is won.
"Girls will be girls," says Grandmother Gunn.

"Girls will be girls." How the years flit by!
Four little maidens their fortunes try—
Sleighing, boating, never a care—
The merriest maidens anywhere,
Life on the wings of a joy-bird flies;
Still watchful mother tenderly sighs:
"They think of nothing at all, but fun!"
"Girls will be girls," says Grandmother Gunn.

"Girls will be girls." How glad the years go?
Four little maids their fortunes know—
Each with a lover tall and grand,
The handsomest lover in all the land.
Still mother sighs and shakes her head,
Deaf to every word that's said,
Until at last, on one fair night,
Four little maidens, all in white,
Trustfully gave both heart and hand
To the handsomest lovers in all the land.
Says mother, "Oh what have the children done?"
"Girls will be girls," says Grandmother Gunn.

"Girls will be girls." How the good time flies!
Grandmother Gunn 'neath the daisies lie;
And mother sits in grandma's chair,
With grandma's face and grandma's hair;
And four little mother's as shy as a nun,
Tenderly mourn dear Grandmother Gunn.

And four little babies, cooing sweet,
Lie all day at their grandma's feet,
Sometimes naughty and ready to fret,
Till four little mothers are all upset.
Grandma alone says, "It's only fun—
"Girl's will be girls,'s says Grandmother Gunn.

"Girls will be girls." How the years flit by!
Each moves on to the mile post nigh.
Living over the dear old days,
Each one steps into mother's place;
Each one learns, as the life-sands run,
That "Girls will be girls," like Grandmother Gunn.

ABOUT WOMEN.

Notwithstanding the many changes in fashions, the prettiest things in dress goods is the pretty girl, just the same.

"Before we were married," said she, "his displays of affection were positively overdone." "And now?" "They are very rare."

A Kansas woman began saving dimes a year and a-half ago, and she broke her bank open the other day and counted out $118.70.

A New York girl with the grip attempted suicide twice last week and then got married. Desperate cases require desperate remedies.

Of the heroine in one of the latest sensational novels it is said, "Her eye chained him to the spot." She must have been links-eyed.

Blanche—"Have you heard of Belle Codley's latest wrinkle?" May—"Poor girl! Has she another? She looks like a South Sea Islander already."

"I don't think much of Mrs. Bronson," said Mrs. Longgabble. "I spent the afternoon with her—and such a woman for listening to scandal I never knew!"

Mrs. T. O. Winslow, of Des Moines, Iowa, dreamed that the grave of her husband had been robbed. An investigation proved the truth of the dream.

Bachelor Uncle (sarcastically)—"I suppose you think your baby is the prettiest that ever lived?" Happy Mamma—"Oh, no! We think he looks strikingly like you."

In New York one rosy-cheeked young woman makes a living by the sale of "face plumpers." When she sees "a lady with lonk cheeks" she offers to plump them by filling tooth cavities, etc.

The Wife (4 A. M.)—"When you married me did you not promise to love, cherish and protect me?" The Husband (sleepily)—"Yes." "Well, then, get up, light the gas and kill that mosquito."

We are informed that Dr. Anna Kuhscioff's "Monopoly of Man" has been published in four languages. The point scored by Dr. Anna is that man gets more than his share of the good things of life.

Miss Kate Field acknowledges herself a hero worshipper, like all women, adding to this unanswerable, even if not entirely satisfactory justification: "If they were not what would become of the men?"

A woman of Valley City, Dakota, wagered that she could put the slips on five pillows while any man present at a church fair could encase one, and seven different men took her up and suffered defeat.

She—"Don't you feel a draught over there by the window?" He (taking the hint)—"I don't know but what I do. What would you advise me to do—pull the blind down or move over nearer to you?" She—"Both."

Willie—"You'll have to wait some yet. Sister has only got on her bonnet." Featherstone (who has invited her to go to the play and is nervously waiting)—"Why, what else has she got to do?" "She's got to look in the glass."

Mrs. Hunting—I read to-day of how a bride-elect refused to be married right at the altar, and answered no when the minister asked her if she would have the man." Dunting—"She celebrated her wouldn't wedding rather prematurely."

A daughter of Congressman Breckinridge, of Kentucky, having graduated with honors at Wellesley several years ago, has now taken up the study of law in her father's office, having in the meantime taught geometry and algebra in a Washington school.

A lady in Bangor, Maine, who has been a paralytic since 1875, has been cured by riding in an electric car. On several late night cars in New York partially paralyzed citizens have beee seen riding, but it was never supposed they were out riding for their health.

The death of Mrs. John B. Gough, widow of the great temperance lecturer, brings out the fact that at the time she received his proposal of marriage most of her own friends and some of his advised her very strongly against accepting it, as grave doubts were entertained as to his ability permanently to overcome his drinking habits.

Mrs. Mehitable Dayton, of South Glastonbury, Conn., reached her 104th birthday recently, and the occasion was duly celebrated by her friends. She is in good health, being even more vigorous than she was a year ago, and is remarkably well preserved. She lives but a few rods from the site of the house where she was born, May 1, 1787.

Good Roads.

No works enhance the reputation and consequently the prosperity of a neighborhood so promptly and so largely as good roads. They are the first necesssity of civilization and the surest signs of its advance. Good roads, good schools and good government are closely related, and the proof of a saving public spirit in any community is its willingness to make its local communication as convenient and easy as possible. There is no surer sign of intelligence in such a community than the resolution that its local taxes, which are very largely devoted to road making, shall be spent only by men who understand that good roads are not made by ignorance and carelessness, but by intelligence and experience.—*Harper's Weekly.*

CONNECT THE BAYS.

Maryland and Delaware Ship Canal Talk—Col. Francis P. Stevens Says He Will Get New York Capitalists Interested.

After long and incessant agitation it looks at last as if the Maryland and Delaware ship canal is on the road to construction. Efforts have been made for years past in Maryland, in Delaware and in the Congresses of the United States to have this great waterway constructed, in order that all sections of the country might be benefited by lessening the distance to European ports and thus furnishing improved and more economical transportation therefrom. But these efforts were dismal failures. Congress was petitioned in vain for assistance.

A charter was granted by the Legislature in 1880 to the Choptank and Delaware Ship-Canal Company, among the corporatives being Messrs. John W. Garrett, Enoch Pratt, Robert F. Baldwin, Gilmor Meredith and other prominent capitalists of this State and Delaware. They were authorized to construct a canal connecting the two great waterways, and the mayor and city council of Baltimore were given authority to subscribe for as many shares of stock as they deemed expedient. But the plans of the company did not succeed. Other attempts have been made, but they too ended in failure. It has remained for New York capitalists to take the matter in hand, and they have done so evidently with a determination that means success.

Mr. Francis P. Stevens, who has been in New York in consultation with the capitalists who are interested in the canal and whose names he says he is not yet at liberty to divulge, is very enthusiastic over the probable completion of the great waterway. In speaking about it he said: "The surveys have all been completed and the work of construction will shortly begin. The gentlemen interested are not relying upon any support from the government. They would like to see some Maryland capitalists take stock in it.

"The advantage that this State and the whole country, in fact, will enjoy from the canal have often been told. There will be a saving of 208 miles each way, which is an important gain to ship owners, who will be enabled to make more trips each year and thus increase the earning capacity of their boats. In this age of rapidity, when time saved is economy, the public lend their patronage to the fastest mode of transportation. The Baltimore steam line that can discharge its passengers or freight one day earlier than its rivals is sure to lead in the race for public patronage. A clear saving of $250 can be made by a steamer carrying a cargo of 3,000 tons. By using the canal a saving of 36 hours can be had by avoiding the delays which always accompany bay navigation. This is worth to the vessel $600, and together with the insurance, pilotage and general risk is worth $100 more, making the total saving $700. When the toll of $450 is deducted from this there is still a saving of $250. Passenger steamers would save a large sum in food consumed. Sailing vessels using the canal would save eight days on each round trip. At the rate of eight cents per ton of coal carried on demurrage, a vessel carrying 1,500 tons would save $650 on the round trip. As a rule