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.

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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 a longer periods at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:
—SUCH AS—
HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS,
BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.
executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory price.

SHOES made to Measure and Fit Guaranteed.

Buy the celebrated Storm Slipper for Men and Ladies.

Jack Frost Says its Time to Get Your Heavy Footwear!

READY with OUR COLD WEATHER BARGAINS

Above us stands no competitors. Below us lie no competing prices. We will commence the season with Bargains! We will continue the season with Bargains! We will end the season with Bargains! Fine Goods and plenty of them. All the Leading and Representative Styles for Fall and Winter.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

FOR LADIES, GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

EVERY DEPARTMENT FULL OF NEW NOVELTIES, RICH IN QUALITY AND STYLE! YOU ARE SURE TO FIND WHAT YOU WANT!
ONE AIM:—TO KEEP THE BEST!
ONE AMBITION: TO PLEASE OUR TRADE!
ONE PRINCIPLE:—FAIR DEALING!
ONE PRICE:—THE LOWEST!

THOS. G. WROTH, the Shoe Man,
UNDER STAM'S HALL.

We lay special Stress on the Novelty and Variety of our Stock and Moderate Prices

Use Ravin Gloss Shoe Polish, Best on the Market, and will not Crack the Leather.

The CHANGE to Take Place!

On January 1st, 1892, there will be a Change in Our Business, but Before the Final Arrangements can be Perfected, Our Present Stock, Including the

LARGEST, MOST COMPLETE AND BEST SELECTED LINE of

FINE FALL AND WINTER GOODS

MUST BE TURNED INTO CASH.

Our Stock this season is much Larger than any previous year and was BOUGHT AND PAID FOR before any CHANGE was contemplated. OUR STOCK MUST BE CLOSED OUT ENTIRELY. We must have an empty Store-room on January 1st, 1892, and therefore propose to SLAUGHTER OUR ENTIRE LINE from this date. Every Article in our house from a Paper Collar to the Finest Suit is marked in Plain Figures. We mean business and propose to make this the most attractive LOW PRICE SALE ever made in Kent county, and want the people to understand that this GREAT SACRIFICE OF OUR NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS IS ONLY TO PREPARE FOR THE CHANGE.

AS THIS BIG STOCK WAS BOUGHT FOR HARD CASH, we propose to offer the people of Kent and her sister counties the opportunity of buying NEW GOODS in Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Shoes and Underwear at lower prices than ever before known in this community. Everything must go without reserve. Below we quote prices on a few article to show you that we mean to make cuts on all good in our line.

Examine These Figures:

Men's Heavy Winter Suits in Frocks and Sacks cut from	*$ 6 00 to $ 4 50*
Men's Union Cassimere Suits cut from - -	*8 00 to 6 00*
Men's Cheviot, All Colors, cut from - - -	*10 00 to 7 50*
Men's All Wool Cassimere Suits - - -	*12 50 to 10 00*
Men's Extra Fine Harris Cassimer Suits - -	*15 50 to 12 50*

These prices are 25 per cent. less than real value.

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

Men's Heavy, Lined Overcoats cut down to - -	*$ 3 00*
Men's Chinchilla and Beaver, in all colors, cut down to - -	*4 50*
Men's Fine Melton, all shades, cut down to - -	*6 79*
Men's Fine Cassimere and Kersey, in light and dark colors, cut down to	*8 50*
Men's Extra Fine English Melton, single and double breasted, cut to -	*10 00*
Men's English Top Overcoat, something nobby, cut down to -	*12 50*

There never has been such low prices quoted on overcoats. They must go.

PANTS. PANTS. PANTS.

We can show you the largest and most complete line ever offered to the trade, ranging in price from $1 00 to $1 50 $2,00, $2 50, $3 00, and $5 00. We will save you 25 per cent. on every Pair of Pants from the cheapest to the finest.

BIG BOYS' SUITS IN THE SLAUGHTER.

Suits from age 4 to 18 will be closed out at from $3 00, $4 00, $4 50, $5 75, $6 37½, $7 62½ and $8 50. This is a tremendous cut and is more than 25 per cent. lower than you can buy them elsewhere.

LITTLE BOYS' SUITS DOWN TO THESE PRICES.

Suits from age 4 to 13 going at $1 00, $1 25, $1 35, $2 25, $3 00, $3 62½ and $4 50. Mothers come and get your little fellows a suit at wholesale figures. We can save you 25 per cent. on the goods.

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS.

From age 4 to 17 you can buy at astonishingly low figuers. Look at these prices, $1 00, $1 75, $2 37½, $3 00, $3 62½, $4 12½, $6 37½, $7 00. This is the biggest cut of all as we want to please the boys and their parents. Save 25 per cent. when you can.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Have been cut deeper than other goods as our Clothing trade has increased so rapidly we cannot devote much space to this line, and may be compelled to discontinue handling them for want of room. So down the price goes. The whole stock will be closed out at cost.

We will save you 25 per cent. on GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS and TRUNKS. We believe the people appreciate LOW PRICES and there is no mistake in our intention to gratify all who call on us this season.

A. FRIEDMAN,
Opposite Stam's Hall. Chestertown, Maryland.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

ALMOST every one who reads knows of our store and clothing. *Best Made is Our Rule.* Our Fall and Winter Line of Suits and Overcoats is now ready for inspection. They are all of proper fabric and right color, $7 to $20. All the way from neatness to luxury.

COMMANDING the largest patronage in Baltimore, our Juvenile Department carries the most extensive stock of Boys' Wear (more than any three other houses.) Our prices offer no excuse for keeping a shabby rig. Splendid Suits and Overcoats at $3.00, $3.50, $5 and $6. Full line of Shirt Waists, Underwear, &c., at bottom prices. 25 cents up.

MANY gentlemen prefer distinct individuality in their garments. Our Custom Branch contains the choicest weavings, both foreign and domestic, and is ever ready to meet the wants of the most fastidious at one-third less than exclusive merchant tailors. Splendid Suits $20 to $25.

EVERY Hat we sell is guaranteed. Your new hat should be the latest both in block and color. Our department is crowded with all the newest winter shapes. Special line of $3 Derbys at $1.98. Boys' durable hats, 39 cents up.

FURNISHING DEPARTMENT stocked with full lines of this season's Underwear, Shirts, Hosiery, &c., at very reasonable prices.

MAIL ORDERS receive prompt attention. Samples, Catalogues, &c., sent on application.

Oehm's Acme Hall,
CLOTHIERS, FURNISHERS AND HATTERS,
5 and 7 West Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE.

A handsome souvenir will be presented to any purchaser presenting this order.

GEO. B. WESTCOTT. CHAS. L. DODD.

Goods Within the Reach of Every Purse!

To state a fact is one thing, but to demonstrate it is another, and in order to do this we respectfully invite the public to call and see our stock of

Fall and Winter Goods.

Canton Flannels and Muslins, special brands and extra weight at 6 and 8c. per yard. Tickings, Dark Outings, Red Flannels, Dress Flannels and Plaids of every shade, first-class Navy Blue at 25c. per yard. and astonishingly low White Flannel at 10c. Dress Goods in plain and plaids. Our Black Henriettas at 50c., 75c. and $1; cannot be excelled in price or quality. Table Linen Napkins, a good one at 50 cents a dozen. Fine line of Towels, Apron Goods and Edges. The best styles in Dress Ginghams at 8, 10 and 12½c. per yard. Children's, Misses, Youths', Ladies' and Gent's Underwear of every kind and quality, one of the very best Ribbed Vests for Ladies at 25c. ever sold. A Double-Breasted and Double-Back Gent's Shirt for 50c., a regular knock out. Ladies ask for our Boulevard Corset, Dr. Warner's Health Corset, and our No. 848.

Fine line of Hosiery. The best black Hose, 2 pair for 25c., in all sizes, will wash as well as any 50c. hose, and to prove it we could give you 100 testimonials, but only ask one trial. Gloves, Mittens, Blankets and Comforts at all prices.

Boots and Shoes!

Children's, Misses', Ladies' and Gent's Shoes of good style and quality at low prices. Gents' and Boys' Boots in Leather and Gum. Woodsocket Sag Proof Boot, the best, we never had a pair returned. Gum Shoes, Coats and a fine line of Gossamers for ladies.

Hats and Caps of the latest styles. Fine line of Gents' Neck Ware, Collars, Cuffs, and Champion Shirts at 50 cents. Oil Cloths, in Style. Groceries of every kind, ask for our Duck Soap. Tobacco at 25c., 30c., 40c., 50c., 70c. and $1.00. never lost a customer on our 75c. tobacco that we ever made. Cigars! Ask for our Racket Cigar, and we are kicking up the biggest kind of a racket with it. Queensware and everything else kept in a general store. Bring your trade st. This date we are giving 10c. for lard, 21c. for eggs.

yours respectfully
WESTCOTT & DODD,
Oct. 24, 1891.

MAUD S. IN KENT!

MAUD S. STILL HOLDS HER RECORD AND
—SO DOES—

Urieville Mills!

HAVING recently added extensive improvements, I am enabled to give 35 lbs. of PATENT, 36 lbs. of STRAIGHT, or 40 lbs. of SECOND GRADE Flour and a ½ bushel of Bran for 60 lbs. of first-class wheat.

—CORN GOODS—

With the new cleaning machines that I have lately added, I feel safe in *guaranteeing a cleaner* and *purer* line of Corn Goods than can be produced by *any mill* in the county.

Seed Wheat.

I have just placed a machine, by the use of which I can *thoroughly clean* SEED WHEAT of all foreign matter, for the cost of only 5 cents per bushel. My long experience in handling grain justifies me in saying that the use of this machine on SEED WHEAT is the only method by which the highest standard of excellence can be obtained. I can clean it for you while you wait, and you can take it right back with you. All screenings returned with wheat.

I am thankful for all past patronage and ask the continuance of the same.

WM. W. McKNETT,
s12-tf. Urieville Roller Mills.

Fought in the War.

A Virginia Girl's Adventure in the Confederate Service—Twice Captured by Federals—Her Escape from Fort McHenry and Rearrest in Baltimore—Met Her Future Husband While They Were Both Prisoners—Reunited, &c.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"A widowed lady, Mrs. Ella C. Hastings, whose permanent home is near the picturesque old time village of Prince Frederick, the county town of Calvert county, Md., but who is making her summer residence at a cottage on Arkansas avenue, Atlantic City, was the heroine of a chain of remarkable episodes in her life, from twenty-five to thirty years ago.

Mrs. Hastings was born in Norfolk, Va., in 1845, and was by birth a Ruffin—of the same family to which belonged Edmund Ruffin, who claimed to have fired the first gun of the civil war, which was directed from a Confederate battery in Charleston harbor, upon the steamship Star of the West, sent in February, 1861, by President Buchanan's administration with men and stores for the relief of Major Anderson and his gallant little garrison, then shut up in Fort Moultrie. The Ruffins were all enthusiastic in the cause of the South, and Ella Ruffin, who was 15 years of age at the outbreak of the war, was as intense in her sympathies as any member of the family.

Her two brothers early enlisted in the Confederate army, and both were killed at the battle of Antietam. Prior to that time her father—her mother was dead—had removed to Richmond from Norfolk upon the fall of the latter city into the hands of the Union forces. He was too much of an invalid for active service in the field, and occupied a clerical position in the Confederate navy department under Capt. S. S. Lee, a relative of Gen. Robert E. Lee. The news of the death of his two sons inflicted a blow on Mr. Ruffin from which he never recovered. It so acted on his enfeebled constitution that he died three days afterwards, and his daughter was left alone in the world. She was then 17 years old, tall and well developed for her age, filled with patriotic impulses for the Confederacy and determined to do something in its behalf in revenge for the loss of her brothers.

First cutting off her long and luxuriant blond hair, she attired herself in a suit of clothes belonging to one of her brothers, disguised herself to look as much like a man as possible, applied for enlistment in the ranks of the Fourth Virginia Regiment of infantry. Physical examination of recruits was not customary in the South in those days, and she was readily accepted, though, as she says, she was in a tremor of fear while under the eyes of the recruiting officer, lest her sex should be detected. but she passed the ordeal safely, and in a day or two was sent off to join her regiment, then in Lee's army and encamped in Snicker's Gap, in the valley of the Blue Ridge.

This occurred early in October, 1862, and Miss Ruffin soon became accustomed to the hardships of war and army life. She marched and fought along with her comrades and acquired the reputation of a good soldier. She served all through the winter of 1862-'63, took part in the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville without receiving a wound, and was finally made a prisoner at the battle of Gettysburg. She was one of a detachment sent to Fort McHenry, Baltimore, and while there made the acquaintance of Frederick A. Hastings, the son of an honored Maryland family living near Prince Frederick, but who had enlisted in the Twenty-seventh Virginia Regiment, a part of Stonewall Jackson's original brigade, who had, like herself been captured on the field of Gettysburg.

Hastings had relatives and friends in Baltimore, and he proposed to his young companion that they should attempt to escape to them. Miss Ruffin consented, and on the night of August 20, 1863, they dropped from the low barrack windows, slipped by the guard in the darkness, stole a boat from one of the adjacent wharves at Locust Point, and before dawn were in the city. are the sun had risen they had applied for admission to the house of a Mr. Blakeley, a relative of Mr. Hastings, living on St. Paul street, and were warmly greeted.

Before escaping from Fort McHenry, Hastings had given Miss Ruffin, who had enlisted under the name of Charles Evans, a ring, which was to play an important part in their future career. It was a plain, old fashioned circlet of gold, with a small emerald set deep in it.

The two refugees remained in the Blakeley house all that day and part of the next. About noon the next day Miss Ruffin incautiously exposed herself at one of the rear windows overlooking the yard. The family residing next door were named Huntingdon and were ardent Unionists. A young son caught a glimpse of Miss Ruffin, who was still in gray uniform, and promptly informed his father, who soon reported to Col. Fish, the provost marshal, that a rebel soldier was concealed in the Blakeley residence.

Col. Fish sent a guard to the place, and Miss Ruffin was rearrested and taken back to Fort McHenry. It did not occur to the commanding officer to search the house, and consequently Hastings escaped recapture. He shortly afterward made his way in citizen's garb into Canada, thence to Nassua in the Bahamas, and by a blockade runner back to the South by way of Charleston. He rejoined his old regiment, fought until he was wounded at the battle of Hatcher's Run, in the closing days of the war, and returned to his Maryland home at the downfall of the Confederacy.

Meanwhile Miss Ruffin had been seized with sickness upon being placed again in Fort McHenry, and was taken to the post hospital, where her sex was discovered and her romantic story revealed. She was at once released upon her convalescence, and became an inmate of the Blakeley residence. But she was too proud and self-reliant to remain a dependent upon friends, and soon secured an independent support as a school teacher in a private school.

Three years after the conclusion of the war while Miss Ruffin was paying a visit to Washington, and was at the theatre one night. Seated next to her was a gentleman whose face seemed strangely familiar to her, but she could not identify him. That was no wonder for Hastings had grown a beard and aged ten years in his features since she had known him in the Confederate service. She noticed that he frequently glanced cautiously at her and seemed on the point of addressing her, but the prudence of a well-bred man restrained him. Presently a gentleman with whom she was acquainted sat down in front of them and addressed Hastings by name.

That was sufficient to permit her to identify her old comrade of the prison, and mutual introductions followed. The party of four went to a restaurant for supper, and at the table Hastings asked Miss Ruffin:

"Did you ever know a soldier named Charles Evans, of the Fourth Regiment?"

"Why do you ask?" she said.

"Because," he answered, "you are wearing the ring I gave him when we were prisoners together in Fort McHenry."

Miss Ruth was not yet ready to disclose her secret and she told him that it was a ring similar to the one he had parted with. Hastings appeared to be satisfied with this explanation, but as their intercourse became more friendly she revealed her story to him and informed him that she was the young Confederate soldier who had gone under the name of Charles Evans.

Their wedding took place at the Blakeley residence, in Baltimore, on Christmas Eve, 1869, and they went to live on the Hastings estate, Calvert county. Mr. Hastings died in 1874, leaving his wife childless, but in the possession of considerable property. She is now a woman of forty-six years, but looks ten years younger. She has commanding features and a fine figure, and as she told her life story under the light of the stars and to the murmur of the waves on the Atlantic City hotel porch she produced the old ring, now worn thin, that she had received from the future husband while they were prisoners.

TROUBLES OF AN EDITOR.

Whose Paper Was Controled by a Board of Directors.

A certain newspaper not over a thousand miles from Detroit was once owned and operated by a syndicate of lawyers, business men and politicians, says an exchange. About half of the board of directors at first wanted the fun and honor of running the paper. So, whenever one of them fancied he had an idea in his head he would run up to the office and interview the managing editor.

Director No. 1's idea was that the editor and reporters were loafing most of the time because they were not in the building every minute of the day like his own mill hands.

"Do you give your whole time to the paper?" he asked one day of the managing editor.

"Oh, no," said the editor, "I take seven or eight hours for sleep, and an hour or more for meals, a quarter of an hour or more for dressing in the morning, five minutes undressing at night. I don't shave, so there's five or ten minutes saved there; but I black my own boots, that takes time. Then there's the time going to and coming from office. Sometimes I lie awake an hour or two at night thinking out some scheme for the paper. That ought to offset the time I take for meals. It seems to me, though, as if I gave all the rest of the time to the paper."

"Humph! You ought to write more for it! Three columns a day, a least."

"You ought to put a barrel of water into every gallon of whiskey—you'd get more for the money—until people found it out."

"I saw the gas burning here as late as twelve o'clock one night. "The gas bills are something frightful," said Director No. 2 when he called.

"Yes; well, you see this is a morning paper, and it gets pretty dark by midnight, and along until the paper goes to press the compositors—those are the men that set the types, you know—they can't read everybody's copy in the dark; and so, whenever they come across a piece of copy they are not familiar with we have to light the gas for them. Probably when you called by the office that night they had just struck a piece of that kind of copy."

"Oh, of course, if it's necessary, we can't object. But don't burn any more than you actually need."

Director No. 3 remarked:

"I don't altogether like what you copy from other papers. I don't think it's very interesting. Now, I've taken the Observer for several years, and there's a lot of interesting reading matter in that. When I get through with it hadn't I better send the paper down to you, and you can copy things out of it? I have kept a file of it for years, so I wouldn't like to have you cut it."

"Oh, yes, send it along. I won't cut anything out of it."

Another director came in one day and remarked:

"That's a fine article you've got on the editorial page this morning! Gets me in a nice mess! Why, the man's one of my best friends, and he'll lay for me. Who wrote it?"

"Mr. Jackson."

"Well, Jackson is a--fool. He's no more judgment than a sheep. We ought to get rid of him."

In order to appease Mr. Director, the editor a few days afterward had another article prepared carefully, taking back what had been said, and making a veiled apology for it.

In came director No. 5.

"You've made an awful mistake; you ought to stick to what you said last week. That was just right. It hit the nail on the head, went right to the spot. Now you've gone and taken water on it. You ought to consult Jackson about these things. His judgment on such matters is excellent."

By this time the editor began to think how his name would look at the bottom of a resignation.

Patience Pays.

If you want a good appetite, don't worry. If you want a healthy body, don't worry. If you want things to go right in your homes or your business, don't worry. Nervousness is the bane of the race. It is not confined to the woman by any means, but extends to the men as well. What good does fretting do? It only increases with indulgence, like anger, or appetite, or love or any other human impulse. It deranges one's temper, excites unpleasant feelings towards everybody, and confuses the mind. It affects the whole person, unfits one for the proper completion of the work whose trifling interruption or disturbance started the fretful fit. Suppose these things go wrong to-day, the to-morrows are coming in which to try again, and the thing is not worth clouding your own spirit and those around you, injuring yourself and them physically for such a trifle. Strive to cultivate a spirit of patience, both for your own good and the good of those about you. You will never regret the step, for it will not only add to your own happiness, but the example of your conduct will effect those with whom you associate, and in whom you are interested. Suppose somebody makes a mistake, supposed you are crossed, or a trifling accident occurs; to fly into a fretful mood will not mend matters, but help to hinder the attainment of what you wish. Then, when a thing is beyond repair, waste no useless regrets over it; and do no idle fretting. Strive for that serenity of spirit that will enable you to make the best of all things. That means contentment in its best sense, and contentment is the only true happiness of life. A pleasant disposition and good work will make the whole surroundings ring with cheerfulness.

A Powerful Magnet.

Professor Smythe was once lecturing in a provincial town on natural philosophy, and in the course of his experiments he introduced a most powerful magnet, with which he attracted a block of steel from a distance of two feet.

"Can any of you conceive a greater attractive power?" demanded the lecturer with an air of triumph.

"Yes, sir, I can," answered a voice from the audience.

"Not a natural terrestrial object?"

"Yes, indeed, sir."

The lecturer, somewhat nettled, challenged the man who had spoken to name the article.

Then up rose old Timothy Tinkle. Said he:—

"I will give you the facts, Professor, and you can judge for yourself. When I was a young man there was a little piece o' natural magnet done up in calico and dimity, as was called Betsy Mariah. She could draw me fourteen miles every Sunday, over ploughed land, just as natural as you'd sit down to your breakfast. There wasn't no resistin' her. That ere magnet o' yourn is pretty good, but it isn't anything to Betsy Mariah."

PROMISCUOUS handshaking in America has repeatedly served as a target for European cynicism. Yet the handshake, after all, is the sincerest manifestatioh of courteous good will.

HINTS ON HOME DRESS MAKING.

BY EMMA M. HOOPER.
Ladies' Home Journal.

Fashionable Dress Fabrics.

Correspondents inquiring about materials for the fall and winter may rest assured that they will be in touch with Dame Fashion if they select one of the several kinds of Bedford cording, ladies' cloth, camel's-hair, Henrietta, serge or cheviot either plain or figured, though the cheviot is preferred in stripes or a mottled, all-over melange of shades. Velvet, velveteen, brocade, bengaline and silk gimp are the fashionable trimmings for the above.

A Bridal Trousseau.

Many brides-to-be write me of having about one hundred dollars, and yet wish to look at least moderately fashionable and have becoming clothes—which is both womanly and natural—and the following list will probably assist many of those now thinking of an outfit. Nearly every one has a couple of dresses to be made-over that will answer for morning and walking costumes, and underwear is not included in the list, which embraces all of the trimmings and linings, but not the making of the dresses. If a white wedding-gown is decided upon, have it of Japanese silk, at 75 cents, and trim with chiffon ruffles. Have a demi-train, long sleeves, V neck, and pointed or coat basque, with neck, waist and bretelle ruffles of the chiffon, at 42 cents. Trimthe front and sides of the skirt with three tiny ruffles, or a fringed out box ruche. This will cost $20. A visiting and church dress of gray, brown or navy-blue ladies' cloth, trimmed with velvet and gimp and having a cape to match, will cost $25, if of the quality at $1.50. For a traveling gown have a cording at $1.25, trimmed with silk gimp, at a cost of $13. A jacket for general wear will cost about $12. Two pairs of gloves, $2.50. A traveling toque, $3.50, and a velvet dress hat, $5.50. A tulle wedding-veil, white suede gloves and orange blossoms for the hair, $5.50. White slippers and lisle-thread hose, $2.50.

What Some Materials Cost.

For a demi-evening gown, a crepon or Henrietta at $1.00 a yard, with vest and sleeves of brocade, will mean $12. Cashmere at 75 cents, and China silk at 70 cents, will make a very pretty tea-gown costing $9. Now add some dainty handkerchiefs, house and street shoes and neckwear at a further expense of $10. This foots up a total of $108.50, or $125 if underwear is counted in, and the bride has white silk, cloth, cording, crepon and Henrietta gowns. If a white wedding-gown is not desired use the cloth visiting costume for the wedding dress, and put this sum in a black brocaded surah having colored figures, and trimmed with lace, jet, and a chiffon vest the color of the figure; or a colored faille or bengaline combined with brocade. If a black silk is on hand cover it with net, and trim with jet, and a colored vest, and thus dispense with the new sick. If a dress can be remodeled for a pretty home evening-gown then save the cost of the crepon. Everything depends upon the state of the present wardrobe, the size of the home to be and the class of society one will move in. Brown is the handsomest traveling dress this season, and blue is always of good tone, while dainty gray is charming for home and teagowns. Consult your purse, face, form and future social position when buying a trousseau, and look as womanly as you can when wearing these new gowns.

How to Make Dresses.

Among the French bodices is one especially for slender forms, having the fronts gathered at the arm-size, and then in the center, lower down, to give the appearance of a separate drapery. In remodeling old gowns this effect could be given with a contrasting material, which might appear again on the sleeves. Diagonal fronts are still worn, and a rolling collar, ending in short revers, appears on many French gowns, with the high collar of the dress fabric. Some bodices show only the second darts, with the fullness of the first laid in tiny plaits; then diagonal rows of gimp from the side seams imitate a corselet, and hold the plaits in position. A very dressy coat for house wear is cut to show a deep yoke in a point on either side, and slender vest of contrasting material bordered with narrow gimp. Frills of silk, on silk-trimmed gowns, trim the lower edge of the pointed bodice, skirt front and edge of the low neck, with sleeves and yoke to correspond. A few of the new coat bodices have the centre front cut off at the waist-line and a belt added. Coat effects at the sides and back are worn with pointed or round vests and short jacket fronts. Short and long revers appear on the new coats, all of which are shorter than they were in the summer. The round coats, cut in deep leaf points, are becoming to stout figures, as are the revers commencing as a mere point and widening toward the shoulders.

Predicament of a Judge.

One of the pecular brand of judges peculiar to this peculiar community, invested in a ready-made outing coat on his way down to court the other morning. As the day was excessively warm, his honor concluded to slip on the garment just as it was taken from the window, and unmindful that a placard was still attached to its tail, proceeded calmly on his way.

"Glad you don't make any bones about saying so," remarked a friend, slapping him on the shoulder at the next corner.

"There's nothing like coming out flat-footed and above board."

"What do you mean?" asked the judge but his friend worked off an indescribable wink and passed on.

"That's right!" warmly ejaculated a police court lawyer as the jurist reached the city hall. "Nothing like getting down to bedrock rates these hard times. See your letter."

"I always thought that man was crazy," mused his honor, as he entered the court room, where he observed that his advent created a very marked sensation indeed. One of the regular practioners grasped his hand excitedly and whispered,—

"That's the way to do business judge! Now, how about this Glucky versus McDroked case? Would seventy-five dollars strike you about right?"

"Is everybody insane, or is this some dreadful dream?" gasped the bewildered dispenser of justice. "Have I—" and just then the placard became detached and fell to the floor. Even the ragged vagrant in the dock smiled hopefully as the judge picked it up and read:—

"No Reasonable Offer Refused!"

A Point in Favor of Vaccination.

Dr. Edson of the New York Board of Health adds another to the many strong points made in favor of vaccination. He says: "During over nine years' service in the Health Department of New York, I have never seen a case of smallpox in a person who had been successfully vaccinated within five years, and the number of cases I have seen amount into the hundreds. During that period I have seen only one inspector of contagious diseases contract smallpox, and he was the only inspector who disbelieve in vaccination and refused to have it performed on himself."—*Boston Transcript.*

Two miles of silk have been drawn from the body of a single spider, and yet it is calculated that twenty-seven large spiders would be required to produce a pound weight of the material.

ONE of the rarest pleasures in the world is to hear a friend say something good about you when he does not know you are listening.

FAMILIAR TO MOTHERS.

What the Little Darlings Say Just Before They Sleep.

"That's blood off'n my second littlest toe."

"And that?"

"Jus' where I slud off'n the barn."

"And this?"

"Dirt."

He is four years old. His mother was getting him ready for bed. He had blue and black and brown bruises all over him.

She bathed him and put on his nightgown. He said his prayers. Then he clambered into the chair opposite her. His expression was one of angelic pensiveness.

"Mamma."

"Yes."

"Will you give me a pencil and paper?"

"What do you want them for?"

This was the leading question. He evaded it.

"How," he asked, "do you spell Omaha?"

She told him.

"How do you spell policeman?"

She told him that, too.

"How do you spell Ora Green and Elihu Green?"

He was answered.

"Can you spell Tommy Benjamin?"

She could, and did.

He was silent. He propped his pink chin in his pink palm and thought the matter over. Finally, he drew a long breath and straightened up.

"I fought if I had a piece of paper an' a pencil and I knowed how to spell every word I would write to Omaha for a policeman to come and 'rest Ora Green an' Elihu Green an' Tommy Benjamin for frowin' stones at me an' saying'

"'Gee weiz! Stiggery bat,
Criss-cross caraway rat!'"

The patient mother insisted on an adjournment. When he was in bed and his small sister in her cot on the other side of the room he said:

"Mamma, are we all made out of dirt?"

"Adam was," she hedged.

"O," cried the wee girl, excitedly, "Jay says God made 'ittle dirls out of dirt, an' den He 'pit on dem! Did He," in righteous wrath, "'pit on dem, mamma?"

Evidently the latter possible fact was more galling than that of construction from clay.

"No one knows exactly how God makes anything."

"Can He see in here?" queried Jim.

"Yes."

"If 'twus an iron house, could He?"

"Yes."

"If 'twus an iron house, wifout any windows, could He?"

"Yes. Now go to sleep."

Piped the little maid: "Does God make cows?"

"Yes. Now hush!"

"How deos he make cows, mamma?"

This the mother was deliberating when Jim spoke.

"Cows!" scornfully. "Cows! God don't make cows. God makes calves, and they grow into cows! Don't they, mamma?"

"Yes. Do shut your eyes, both of you, and go to sleep."

Fifteen minutes passed. Surely she was safe. Surely she might steal downstairs. She rose noiselessly and sneaked to the door.

"Mamma," murmured a drowsy voice.

"Well?"

"How—does—He make—the calves?"

The Maryland Legislature.

The following are the members of the Legislature just elected:

SENATE.

Annne Arundel—Robert Moss, dem.
Baltimore City—Charles H. Evans, Jas. P. Gorter, Thomas G. Hayes, dems.
Baltimore County—John Hubner, dem.
Calvert—Joseph F. Talbott, dem.
Carroll—Pinkney J. Bennett, dem.
Frederick—Jacob M. Newman, dem.
Harford—Thos. H. Robinson, dem.
Howard—John G. Rogers, dem.
Kent—Wm. T. Hepbron, dem.
Queen Anne—J. B. Brown, dem.
Somerset—Levin L. Waters, dem.
Washington—David Seibert, dem.
Wicomico—E. Stanley Toadvin, dem.
The holding over Senators are as follows:
Allegany—George A. Pearre, rep.
Caroline—John F. Dawson, dem.
Cecil—John S. Wirt, dem.
Charles—Adrian Posey, rep.
Dorchester—Geo. E. Austin, dem.
Garrett—W. R. Getty, dem.
Montgomery—Edw. Wootten, dem.
Prince George—Charles E. Coffin, rep.
St. Mary—Washington Wilkinson, rep.
Talbott—Edw. Lloyd, dem.
Worcester—J. Walter Smith, dem.
Democrats 22, Republicans 4.
Charles—Francis J. Maddox, Lewis C. Carrico, dems.
Dorchester—Dr. Benj. L. Smith, Alonzo B. Miles, dems.; Jos. B. Meredith, People's ticket.
Frederick—James Roger McSherry, Jos. W. Gaver, Manassas J. Grove, R. Frank Sappington, James S. Biggs, dems.
Garrett—George L. Michael, Thomas H. Bittinger, reps.
Harford—Samuel S. Bevard, Dr. Thomas L. Hayward, John O. Stearns, Murray Vandiver, dems.
Howard—John S. Tracey, Louis P. Haslup, dems.
Kent—J. Fletcher Wilson, T. Romie Strong, dems.
Montgomery—Philip D. Laird, Wm. M Canby, Howard Griffith, dems.
Prince George—Wm. I. Hill, Wm. D. Bowie, Wm. Fletcher Perrie, dems.
Somerset—James D. Anderson, Noah C. Sterling, Benj. K. Green, dems.
St. Mary—Robt. C. Combs, Geo. R. Garner, dems.
Talbot—Wm. Collins, Capt. C. R. Leonard, James M. Wooters, dems.
Washington—Robt. J. Shafer, John P. Fockler, Charles H. Smith, Edw. Garrett, dems.
Wicomico—James E. Ellegood, Wm. S. Moore, Wm. L. Laws, dems.
Worcester—Lloyd Wilkinson, Jerome T. Hayman, Dr. Thomas Y. Franklin, dems.
Democrats 81, Republicans, 7, Fusionists, seven.
Joint Ballot—Democrats 103, Republicans 11, Fusionists 7.

HOUSE.

Allegany—Jas. A. Buckey, Daniel Young, Allen Barber, J. B. Stotlemyer, George Hoskins, Sr., rep.
Anne Arundel—Jas. R. Brashears, Wm. T. Hutchins, Chas. Sappington, Caleb E. Donaldson. dems.
Baltimore City—1st district—Wm. H. Thompson, Edw. D. Fitzgerald, Harry A. Fuld, Michael E. Brennan, Theodore B. Fox, Geo. Waltz, dems.
2d District—Wm. F. O'Conor, Charles W. Field, Howard Gill, Charles H. Carter, Reginald Bowie, John M. Gallagher, dems.
3d District—Martin C. W. Frincke, Martin R. Joyce, Henry Sanders, Robert H. Cornthwaite, Conway W. Sams, Wm. Sanders Carr, dems.
Baltimore County—Jos. C. Monmonier, Jas. Hamilton, Jr., J. Smith Orrick, Craven M. Cole, Wm. Elliott, Chas. Schlaffer, dems.
Calvert—James G. Ireland, Emory F. Lane, dems.
Caroline—Purnell Johnson, William H. Dean, Citizens' ticket.
Carroll—James G. Berret, Robt. Sellman, Evan Haines, Edw. W. Leeds, dems.
Cecil—Wm. T. Beeks, C. Frank Kirk, Joseph T. Grove, dems.

THE wedding anniversaries are as follows: First anniversary, iron; fifth wooden; tenth, tin; fifteenth, crystal; twentieth, china; twenty-fifth, silver; thirtieth, cotton; thirty-fifth, linen; fortieth, woolen; forty-fifth, silk; fiftieth, gold; seventy-fifth, diamond.

"THERE are 100,000 pickpockets in London and each one of them knows an American the moment he sees him," said Barrett Seaton, a police sergeant attached to the famous Scotland Yard detective headquarters, when at the Palmer House yesterday.

HIS SECOND COURTING A JOKE.

David Basler Sawed Wood for Nine Years and Had His Revenge.

The following true "long story" is told in a telegraphic letter from Scranton, Pa., under date of Nov. 15: Miss Betsey Howland and Mr. David Basler were engaged to be married in Elkland township nine years ago. They were children of well-to-do farmers, and their acquaintances said it was a good match. Six weeks before the time set for the wedding Miss Howland jilted Mr. Basler and eloped with Mr. Leanper Oakford of Lopez township. They were married by a Forksville Justice, and when the fact became known in the runaway bride's neighborhood the gossips all asserted that they had felt certain all along that Bets Howland was never really in love with Dave Basler. They also recalled the fact that Mr. Oakford had taken Miss Howland to several country balls, and that she always edged up toward Mr. Oakford with more fondness than toward Mr. Basler.

Mr. Oakford took his bride to his home in Lopez township, and Mr. Basler went to drinking and became reckless on account of his disappointment. People said he was going to the dogs and would probably commit suicide, but in less than three months he braced up and has never touched a drop of liquor since. He was a hard-working young man, and he remained on the farm of his father, Mr. D. H. Basler. No one ever alluded to his disappointment, but he frequently referred to it himself by declaring that he would get even with Betsey Howland sooner or later.

A year ago last summer Mr. Oakford died, and in the fall his widow took her two children to Elkland township, and went to living with her father, Farmer Peter R. Howland.