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.

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

$6,500.00
WORTH of WINTER CLOTHING!
—WILL BE SACRIFICED—
FAR BELOW COST for the NEXT SIXTY DAYS
At the CLOTHING STORE of
THOMAS S. BORDLEY.

THE OWNER of the property has consented to tear out and completely remodel the storeroom, and in order to get rid of the stock so that this can be conveniently done, I have determined to sell every garment FAR BELOW COST so that by February there will be no stock to move. In order to give you some idea of the IMMENSE BARGAINS at your disposal I will name in part: FIRST—Every Fine Overcoat in the house, including the Finest Satin-lined Coats, which we sold for $15, $16, $18 and $20 will be sold for $9.50. Remember, this includes Every Fine Overcoat in the house, no matter what they cost. SECOND—You can have the choice of Any and All of the Very Finest Suits in the house for $14.50, including all our Clay, Hockanum and Fancy Worsteds, also Imported Corkscrews, Velour and Harris' Cassimere. THIRD—For $9 we will give you the choice of Every $12, $13 and $14 Suit in the house, including Cheviots, Cassimeres and All-wool Worsteds. FOURTH—For $4.90 we will give you the choice of Every $6, $6.50, $7 and $8 suit we have. FIFTH—All our Finest Grade of Pants, which sold for $6, $6.50 and $7 will be sold for $4.90. A splendid assortment of $2, $2.50 and $3 Pants for $1.85. All our Boys' and Children's Suits will be sold in the same way. Every Hat and every piece of Furnishing Goods will also go below cost.

MY intention was to begin this sale the First of January, but upon reflection have determined to begin at once, while you need Clothing. This is the Grandest Opportunity to buy Perfect-Fitting Clothing at Your Own Price, ever offered. Call at once and get the pick of the stock. Resp'y, &c.

THOS. S. BORDLEY,
December 5, 1891. BORDLEY'S CORNER.

"NO OBSTRUCTIONS!"

We are Conducting our Business on the Same Principle we Started on, namely: SQUARE,

AND from our daily increase it looks as though we have a clear track as well as an inside one. This **First Hands, Little Expenses** and **Honest Quotations,** seems to be putting all the life in the venture we can ask. The closest buyers of the county tell us that they find **Better Made Goods, Closer Figures** and **Greater Variety Than They Have Ever Seen in Our Town.**

No Scheming, for 'tis rather insulting to inteligent taste to suppose people at this enlightened day credit such scheming trickery as some dealers aim to practice. No it won't go. 'Tis getting to be a chestnut and business must centre where people have foundation to place their confidence; where meritorious dealings exist. Yes, we often have customers compare, but they come back, for in every instance they find us as claimed. Ter per cent. means $1.00 in $10.00. We won't bear as heavy as 25 per cent. as this would be more margin than we can get out of stock, but 10 per cent. less than is sold in this town is what I mean to say, and I am here to back it with the goods.

See for Yourselves and Don't Be Humbugged is a privilege accorded all. **First Hands, No Old Stock, So Much Smaller Expenses, Square Prices** seem to be hard facts to but against, but solid to build a future business on. About the 7th of Janury, '92, in addition to our Baltimore firm's 400 employees, we will add about 50 more to manufacture lines of stock especially for trade here in our town. Come and see me and get your dollars worth.

Respectfully, WM. E. MOODY.

JUST OUT—A New and Splendid Companion
FOR FARMERS.
AN IMPROVED SPRING-TOOTH HARROW!

Steel Frame, elevated throughout its entire length and every tooth riding on a saddle, thus making it the LIGHTEST DRAUGHT HARROW on the market. No two teeth following each other and thereby thoroughly pulverizing the ground. The new Pivoting Frictional Tooth-holder permits the wearing of the Entire Length of the Tooth. Upon an examination we feel the most skeptical will be convinced that we have the FINEST HARROW YET INVENTED.

PLOWS and PLOW CASTINGS.

We are Agents for the **SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW** with the Improved Jointer. We furnish Castings for the South Bend and the Remington Plows. Ropes, Traces, Chain Traces, Hames, Hame Strings, Straps, Plow Lines, Back bands. Don't forget we are prepared to do Roofing, Spouting, Repairing and all kinds Tin Work at short notice and at prices AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.,
March 28, 1891. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

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.

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.

1864 SADLER'S BRYANT & STRATTON COLLEGE BALTO.

FOUNDED IN 1864 by the present executive—27 YEARS of continuous and successful management—Increased annual attendance—Now occupying **four buildings**—Stands unrivaled in facilities for educating **YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN** for success in life. In deciding upon a school for their children, **PARENTS** should send them to **THE BEST**, because it pays. It may require the expenditure of a few dollars more at first, but it will prove the cheapest in the end. **CHEAP** tuition is very dear, because it means cheap teachers, cheap surroundings, inferior facilities, and offers **NO** opportunities for securing **POSITIONS** for its pupils and graduates. This Institution, owing to its **HIGH** standard of excellence, has placed in desirable positions more young men and women from Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, than all similar institutions combined. Catalogue and particulars mailed on application.

Address, **W. H. SADLER**, President, and Founder; or **F. A. SADLER**, Secretary,
BUSINESS COLLEGE, 6, 8, 10 & 12 N. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.

New Year Goods!
—IN GREAT VARIETY AT—
W. A. Whitaker's
GALENA, MD.

—COME AND SEE OUR—
HOLIDAY STOCK

CLOTHING
For MEN, BOYS and CHILDREN.

Ladies' Coats and Newmarkets,
Shoes for the Large and Small,
Dry Goods, Notions, Blankets,
Furniture, Carpets, Groceries, &c.

—We are selling the—
Domestic Sewing Machine
AT LESS THAN CITY PRICES.

WM. A. WHITAKER,
Dec. 19, 1891. GALENA, MD.

HERE WE ARE!
—WITH A FULL LINE OF—
SEASONABLE GOODS!

useful especially for housekeeping such as
TABLE CLOTHS,
TOWELS, NAPKINS,
and a very fine line of
HANDKERCHIEFS OF EVERY KIND,
BARGAINS IN BLANKETS,
BARGAINS IN GLOVES,
LARGE LINE OF DISHES,
CHAMBER SETS, BONE DISHES,
DESSERT PLATES, LAMPS, TUMBLERS,
in every style, and many other useful presents.

Yours, respectfully,
WESTCOTT & DODD.

NEW STOCK!
Dress Goods!
WOOL FLANNEL,
CANTON FLANNEL.

UNDERWEAR! UNDERWEAR!
ALL GRADES.
Heavy Gloves, for Men and Boys,
Rubber Boots and Shoes,
MEN'S and BOYS' BOOTS,
Misses and Children's Shoes,
LADIES' SHOES,

And a General line of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c.

LOWEST PRICES

J. H. SIMPERS,
Chestertown, Md.

WM. R. ALDRIDGE
Has just opened and has displayed at his store a
—Beautiful Line of—
WINTER GOODS!

Lamps, Chinaware,
Glassware, Notions,
Groceries, Provisions.

Don't make a mistake and buy your Lamps before you have seen ours, which embraces Decorated Vase Lamps, Decorated and Metal Centre-Draft Lamps, from 62 to $6.50; Hanging and Library Lamps from $8 to $11.

We have just what you want for Christmas Presents in Salad Dishes, Fruit Plates and Saucers, Cup, Saucer and Plate for the little ones, 25c. to $1; Tumblers 25c. to $1.00 per doz. The best line of China and Glassware in town, Dinner Tea and Toilet Sets at different prices.

A full line of Notion, Towels, from 10c. to $1.25 apiece; Handkerchiefs from 5c. to 75c.; Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers. Big line of Umbrellas from 75c. to $3.50. Neckwear made to our order.

A full line of Groceries and as cheap as the lowest for a good grade of goods will always be found in stock. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Your, respectfully, WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

A NICE assortment of GLOVES for both Men and Ladies, just received and very low.
n8. WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

From the Delaware Farm and Home.

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE.

The following paper was read at the public meeting of the Delaware State Grange by Mrs. E. D. Slaymaker:

It may be thought strange by some that this subject should be introduced at a meeting of the Grange, but as the Grange was organized, and is working for the good of our country and mankind, it cannot be out of place to call attention to the subject of scientific temperance instruction in our public schools.

Probably, if each person in this room were asked what he considers the greatest evil of our times, at least a majority would answer, "intemperance." And what is being done to remedy this great evil? We all know of various reformatory agencies, but we must admit that none of them is meeting with the degree of success that we could wish. But supposing that each reformed drunkard stayed reformed, how long would it be before the army of drunkards would disappear, while every year thousands of new recruits swell the ranks? The world is slowly awakening to the fact that preventative work is much more efficient than reformatory. It was a wise man who said, "Give us the children, and in twenty years England would be Catholic," and the W. C. T. U. believes that if the children of our common schools could be thoroughly taught the principles of scientific temperance, in twenty years the liquor traffic of this country would be a thing of the past.

Some misapprehension may exist as to what is meant by scientific temperance instruction. It does not include any moral or religious teaching. It is the "thus saith science" concerning the action of alcohol and narcotics upon the human system. It antagonizes no man's political party, it interferes with no man's personal liberty; it is the effort of the organized motherhood of the nation to save our children from joining that procession which not slowly, but with ever accelerating pace is wending its way from nearly every city, town and hamlet in this country to destruction and despair.

The late Dr. J. G. Holland said, "It is a cruel thing to send a boy out into the world untaught that alcohol in any form is a fire which will surely burn him, if he takes it into his stomach." This knowledge can only be imparted to most children, especially boys, in the public schools, for the reason that they can be reached in no other place. And if a child is taught with his alphabet the nature and effects of alcohol, in simple words, with pictures and charts for illustration, and if that instruction is continued by text-books as soon as he can read, and adapted to his understanding through the different grades of the common school, who will say that he will not go out into the world with an armor against temptation that will, in most cases, be effectual? In spite of the many warnings, there is a very general belief that a little alcohol is a harmless, and even desirable thing, but one of the first teachings of science on this subject is that it is the nature of alcohol to create an imperious appetite for more and evermore, and we believe that if this and other facts about alcohol could be impressed upon the minds of the children while they are "wax to receive and marble to retain," they will grow up feeling that alcohol is a poison, and as such to be avoided as strychnine and arsenic.

Perhaps it will not be new to any one here that there is a law on the statute books of the State of Delaware requiring just such instructions as has been outlined, in all of our public schools, but to refresh our memories a little, I will take the liberty of reading one clause of the law:

"Provision shall be made immediately upon the passage of this act, by the public school commissioners and local school boards for instructing all pupils in all schools receiving aid from the school fund of this State, in physiology and hygiene, with special reference to the effect of alcoholic drinks, stimulants and narcotics upon the human system, such instruction to be given orally in primary schools where pupils cannot read."

There was another law passed at the last session of the legislature called "The Free Text Book Law," and under that law the state board of education has prepared a list of books from which alone the local school boards are allowed to make selections for the use of their schools. That list does not include the books necessary for the carrying out of the Scientific Temperance Instruction Law, and it is to ask the co-operation of the Grange in having these books put upon the list, and in the enforcement of the law that this paper was prepared. There are several series of books, carefully graded, and endorsed by the National Superintendent of Scientific Temperance Instruction, and they will be sent free to any school board for examination. Lest some one should say the W. C. T. U. has a pecuniary interest in these books, I will say that neither the W. C. T. U. nor any member of it receives or ever has received one cent from their sale.

But perhaps some one may think that these books contain the teaching of temperance fanatics, and I will tell a little incident of the early days of scientific temperance instruction. When the first series of books came out bearing the endorsement of the W. C. T. U., the publishers were threatened with a libel suit, and the books were given into the hands of an expert that he might find the grounds for the suit. But he was compelled to say that he found "no fault" in them—they are scientifically correct.

You will find also that teaching is not confined to the effects of alcohol upon the human system, but includes the effects of narcotics, including tobacco. Whatever may be the diversity of opinion upon the effects of the use of tobacco upon men, there is but one voice concerning its effects upon boys who have not attained their growth. Physicians, teachers and all who are in a position to observe and know its effects upon boys, agree that it stunts them physically and mentally, and we may add, morally, besides producing two distinct organic diseases, both of which are incurable, and not brought on in any other way.

Mothers have long pled with their boys not to use tobacco, but the reasons they have been able to give have not in most cases been strong enough to counteract the example of fathers and companions. But now science has come to the rescue; It says to the boy, "If you will use tobacco you must be contented not to be as large or strong, or as bright a man as you would be without it, and you run the risk of having tobacco heart or an incurable disease of the eyes." It contains two poisons, either of which if absorbed directly into the blood, would be instantly fatal. We do not expect old smokers to break their chains, but we think the boys of today have a right to be taught what will be the physical and mental effects of contracting the habit. One out of 90 students of Delaware College, but twelve are non-users of the weed, and when we read the testimony of eminent teachers concerning its effects on their pupils, we cannot but fear that the standard of attainment at Delaware College will fall below what it ought to be.

But perhaps some will think this time ought to have been taken up in discussing something practical—something that will pay. As the doing away of the liquor traffic is the ultimate end of our labors, let us glance for a moment at the financial side of that question. In 1889 the U. S. Government received as tax on distilled liquors $74,000,000, on fermented liquors $23,000,000 a total of nearly $100,000,000. "For every dollar received by the government as a tax upon liquors, the people paid $30 to take care of its disastrous results." Would it pay to abolish the liquor traffic?

She Wanted Justice.

As she swept past the humble bailiff at the door into the court room there was no doubt that she was angry—and very much so.

"Where is the judge?" she snapped out.

She was informed that the judge had adjourned the court and left for home.

"And it's a pretty time of day to leave—just 3 o'clock. I in actual need of justice and not a living judge here to give it. Is that the way business is done down in this country?"

She was told that 3 o'clock was the customary hour for adjourning court, and that his Honor could be seen at home were her case so urgent.

"Don't say customary hour to me, man. Isn't this the court house?" she asked.

It was, she was informed.

"Where even an old maid can get justice?" she continued.

It was explained that there was no distinction drawn.

"Then, why in the name of goodness ain't there a judge here to attend to his duties when he is wanted? Was justice dispensed at certain hours?"

The rules were so, she was told.

"Yes; and who but a man made them? No woman, she was bound, had a hand in making 'em."

She was told that if she would kindly state her case she perhaps could be so advised as to relieve in a measure the tardiness of the blind goddess.

"Well, it is nothing more nor less than downright persecution. I live up here on Eleventh street, and right next door lives a cross-eyed, red-headed brute of a man."

It was explained to her that while crossed eyes, accompanied by hair of so florid a color, might not be desirable, nevertheless they were not, per se, of the nature of a persecution.

"Did you ever have a cross-eyed, red-headed man live next door to you?" she asked.

"Never," she was told.

"No, and you never want one. It is not the red hair I complain of. It's them eyes of the wretch that are sending me to the grave. You see, it's just this," she exclaimed in a confidential way. "When that man is about I'm never at peace. When he's looking over my fence I can't for the life of me tell whether he's looking into the kitchen to see what I have for dinner or into my woodshed to see how much coal I have. It's the doubt on my mind that is killing me. But that ain't all. Every blessed morning the brute goes down to the end of his yard to empty ashes."

Surely that was not persecution she was informed.

"It ain't, ain't it? Did you ever see a cross-eyed man empty ashes?" she angrily asked.

"Never," was the answer.

"I thought not. I don't complain of the ashes being emptied, the Lord knows, and the poor devil's meaning is well enough. But the ashes are in as much doubt concerning the direction he is looking as I am and the consequence is that instead of going into the ash barrel more than half of them fly right over the fence into my yard. Ain't that persecution? Ain't that just ground for demanding justice?"

And off she strode.

On the Bride's Arm.

Mrs. Gregg had one of the prettiest weddings that ever took place in the Massachusetts town in which she lives. But there was one odd incident of the occasion which a few of her friends who are in the secret recall with much amusement. Although a lady of quiet taste, Mrs. Gregg wore something which certainly no bride ever wore before.

Her wedding present from her old friend Dr. Jameson was an exquisite affair of lace, embroidery and white satin ribbon, which he had brought from Paris. It came just as the wedding party were starting for the church.

"What a lovely bag!" exclaimed the bride; "I am going to wear it. That will please Dr. Jameson;" and slipping the white satin strings over her arm she thought no more of it until after the ceremony.

"That is a beautiful bag, and so odd, I never saw a bag like it. The material is beautiful," commented some of her close friends.

"I suppose the style is new," replied Mrs. Gregg. "Dr. Jameson brought it to me from Paris. I am perfectly delighted with it."

"Did you put anything in it?" asked Dr. Jameson, who had been listening to this conversation with a smile that was suspiciously near a laugh.

"No," replied Mrs. Gregg, "I'll put my handkerchief in. What—why—why—, there's no bottom in it! What is it Dr. Jameson?"

"I bought it for a lamp shade!" replied the doctor.

And it was a lamp shade, edged with lace and drawn up at the top with white satin ribbon.

IT often takes a match to light up a young lady's countenance.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

They Enjoy a Quiet Evening Over a Game of Cards.

BY M. QUAD.

"Smith was asking me to-day," said Mr. Bowser, as he laid down his evening paper, "if we wouldn't drop over some evening and have a four hand game of euchre with them."

"Why I should like to go over any evening," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"He and his wife play most every evening."

"Yes?"

"If you only knew how to play we might have a game now and then."

"I have been told that I play fairly well," she quietly replied.

"Have, eh! I suppose we might have a game or two, though of course I can play my cards with my eyes shut."

"If I win more games than you do—you won't—you won't feel put out?" she asked as they sat down to the table.

"Good lands! but what is the woman talking about? Mrs. Bowser, I've played more games of euchre than you've got hairs in your head, and no one ever knew me to feel anything but serene. A husband who can't play a game of cards with his wife without getting mad had better hang up. Go ahead and deal. The poorest player always has the deal. Hearts is trump, eh? Ah, ha! I will proceed to lead this."

Mr. Bowser had a good hand and scored a march, and after counting up he leaned back and laughed and asked:

"Any other little game that you can play better than this, Mrs. Bowser?"

He dealt and scored another point and chuckled some more, and when the game was finished she had scored only one point.

"Beginning to get red in the face already—ha! ha! ha!" he laughed. "You have promised not to get mad, though, and I shall hold you to it."

She had nothing to say, but scored a march on the new game. Mr. Bowser tried hard to laugh, but three or four minutes later, when the game was finished and she clapped her hands and shouted, "Chicago!" there wasn't a sign of a smile on his face as he replied:

"Do you want to wake up the whole town? Perhaps you don't know that I gave you that game just to encourage you. You looked ready to cry."

"Please don't give me any more."

"Don't you worry! You don't get another single point to-night."

She did though. She got the first point on the new game, and he began to look very sober. He brightened up a little when he scored one, but that was all he got on the game.

"That's even games, and I'm a 'Chicago' ahead!" she exclaimed, as she counted.

"Oh, it is, eh? It's a wonder you didn't get the other game as well! Swindling and cheating at cards doesn't seem to trouble some people's consciences!"

"But I didn't cheat!"

"Um! Don't try it again, Mr. Bowser! Spades is trump, and what do you do?"

"I order you up."

"Order me up! What's that for?"

"Because it's the best I've got."

"You can't do it! You have got to pass?"

"No, I haven't. If I think I can make a point I can order you up, of course."

"I don't believe it, but rather than have a great fuss over it I'll take it up. What are you leading the right bower for?"

"I want to take all the tricks. I can lead any way I want to, can't I?"

"Oh, well, go ahead and see how you'll come out!"

She came out by winning the game, while Mr. Bowser had scored only two points.

"That's a game and a 'Chicago' ahead, Mr. Bowser! Instead of one game out of ten, I've won two out of three!"

"Yes, but how did you win 'em? If you'd played honestly you wouldn't have scored two points on a game! There's the trump. What do you do?"

"I order you up," said Mrs. Bowser.

"Order me up! You can't do it!"

"Of course I can."

"Not much! No one ever heard of such a thing!"

"Hoyle says that if you have a strong hand and think——"

"Hoyle! Hoyle!" he shouted as he rose up and waved his arms around. "Who is Hoyle? Does Hoyle run this family? Is Hoyle playing this game of cards or are we!"

"But, my dear, Hoyle is authority on cards."

"Never! I allow no man to make rules for me! You either say you'll pass or I don't play any more."

To preserve the peace Mrs. Bowser passed, and he turned it down. She then made the trump hearts.

"But you can't do it!" he protested. "When I turn down diamonds how can you make it hearts?"

"Can't I make it what I wish?"

"No ma'am, you can't—not in this game! If you were playing with some two-year-old baby you might play a baby game, but you've either got to play a straight game or quit!"

"Mr. Bowser, Hoyle says that when your opponent——"

"Hoyle again! I tell you Hoyle has nothing to do with it! There! We don't play any more! I knew how it would end when we sat down!"

"Don't be foolish, Mr. Bowser."

"Foolish! Do you suppose I'm going to sit here and be cheated out of my eye teeth! It's mighty funny that a woman can't play an honest game of cards!"

"I'm afraid, dear, that you don't really understand the game of euchre," she replied.

"I don't eh? I, who was playing euchre forty years before you were born, don't understand the game! That settles it, Mrs. Bowser—settles it forever! If I should live to be ten thousand years old I'd never play another game with you! I see now why so many husbands are driven from home—why so many go to destruction. It's because they can't find any comfort at home!"

"Mr. Bowser, you promised me before we sat down that——"

"And who raised this row? Who set out to deliberately swindle and cheat! But it's no use to say any more. I ought to have known better. Every husband ought to know better. Smith is an infernal old liar and I'm going to bed!"

WHEN a girl marries a man to reform him the devil doesn't worry.

Grippe's Greeting.

I am La Grippe,
Grip, for short,
But I get there just the same;
And the way
I get there
Knocks the stuffing
Out of the annals of pathology!
I am no respecter of persons,
And silk, satin, or broadcloth
Has no more influence with me
Than a width of
Brown muslin has!
I lay for the woman
Who runs around bareheaded
Or thin shod:
And the way I swipe a man
Without an overcoat
Is perfectly astonishing!
The air is full of me;
And as a microbe incubator
I may say without fear
Of successful contradiction
That I am beyond competition?
I've got a corner on the
Human system at present,
And I'm working it
For all its worth!
I and the doctors
Are having a picnic,
With the doctors
Getting all the gate money!
However, I'm not in it
For boodle,
And I don't care a cuss
What I am here for,
People find out when they take me;
And there's no telling
How many have found out
In the past few weeks;
It's a cold day
When I get left,
And we are not having
Many cold days this winter,
Hence—
But why multiply words?
You know me.
And if you don't you can learn
All you want to know
By reference to the families
Which, and in which,
I have worked!
Mighty few of them
Don't recognize me socially,
And curse me
For all the crimes in the calendar!
But I ain't saying a word,
I simply
Let her go Gallagher,
And she goes,
Like Sheol!

Predictions for January.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks, in *Word and Works*, makes the following predictions of January weather:

"January will come in with storms of rain and snow, advancing from the western part of the continent. The warm wave which always goes before regular storms will cover most of the central and eastern sections, but the approach of the marked cold wave will be noted in the northwest. By about the 31, the storms will have well passed off to the Atlantic, and bitter cold will dominate generally behind them.

Exposed regions are likely to suffer from the severe storms and the great cold following this period. Reasonable preparations and watchfulness will be timely. About the 6th and 7th the reactionary movements will bring a rise in temperature, with the return of rain and snow to be followed in the West by renewed cold to about the 10th, spreading eastward later.

"The 11th is the central day of the storm period next following. About the 10th a low barometer with warmer weather and gathering storms will be noticed in regions where our Winter storms first appear. While these storns are in their fury to the northwest, fair warmer days with southerly winds will prevail eastward and southward. By the 14th these weather conditions will have traversed the whole country, and the cold wave which set in behind the storms about the 11th will have reached the Atlantic coast.

"The next period runs from the 21st to 25th, and as it is near the center of the Venus disturbance it will be characterized by peculiar Venus phenomena—very warm, with lightning, thunder, hail and rain, turning suddenly to blizzards and followed by dangerous freezing. We admonish all not to be deceived and lured far from house and shelter by possible sunshine and warmth. The same admonition will apply forcibly to the reactionary days centering about the 29th. On the morning of the 29th, the moon will be new, which fact, added to the regular tendency to storms, and to the further fact that it is within forty-eight hours of the Venus Equinox, insures marked disturbances in the earth and atmosphere. Look for the violent and sudden extremes. Earth shakes need not surprise. The month will end in the midst of hard extreme freezing.

Before and After Marriage.

He settled back in his easy chair, put his feet on a foot rest, lit a cigar and for five minutes let the smoke curl up around his head. He was a picture of comfort.

Then his wife interrupted his meditations.

"George, you're getting lazy," she said.

He shook his head.

"But when we were engaged," she persisted, "you were as active as any man I ever saw. Why, you were always getting up excursions, and you were the life of every party."

He puffed out a little whiff of smoke and nodded his acquiescence.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

He took another puff at his cigar and then said:

"Ever see a man try to catch a train?"

"Why, yes," she replied in surprise.

"Ever see one rush on to the station platform just as the train seemed most gone?"

"Certainly, I have."

"Got a pretty lively move on him, didn't he?"

"Why, yes, he ran the entire length of the platform as fast as he could. But, George——"

"Caught the train, did he?" asked George.

"Yes, he just barely caught it. He——"

"But he caught it?"

"Of course he did. But, George, you're straying——"

"Did he keep right on running?" interrupted George.

"Certainly not. He settled down in a seat and made himself as comfortable as possible; got a palm leaf fan, and five minutes later seemed perfectly contented and happy."

"Well?"

"Well, what of it?"

"Do you expect me to keep on running?"

MISS HARRIETT HOSMER will get $25,000 for the "Queen Isabella of Castile," to be unveiled at the opening of the Women's Department of the World's Fair.

A man who wants a partner with cash capital says there is money in his business. The trouble is to get it out.

OPINIONS OF A DAIRYMAN.

In every business there are all kinds of ideas and practices, but it is well to remember that a man's ideas always governs his practice, providing he has energy enough to put them in practice. A slovenly farmer is usually lacking in sound ideas of how the work should be done, and energy to do it. There are leaders in farming as well as in politics and war, and it is well to constantly keep in view the ideas and practice of the most successful.

Mr. W. H. Gilbert, of Jefferson county, New York, is a very successful dairy farmer. He takes every possible pains to absorb all the good ideas he can get and then proceeds to put them in practice. Two things are necessary. First get hold of the idea; this the theory of the thing. Next, learn the how of putting the theory into successful practice. We must be both students and workers to make the combinations. Mr. Gilbert is both a student and worker, and here are some of his ideas and practices in the dairy of cows:

"I assume that farmers keep cattle for profit, not for fun; therefore care must be given them, else no profit will come. The dairy cow is our animal. If we give her good care she will, if she is a good one, be ready for business. It is customary among the dairymen to water the cows but once a day; there are isolated cases where they are watered twice a day; that is an improvement, but the cow should have access to water at all times, and it should be of the best. Regularity in feeding is also essential. Don't feed at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning, 5 o clock the next morning, and 7 o'clock the next. Be regular in all dairy work, and do not begin by feeding all the poor, rough fodder, and not give the cows any good food till the middle of the winter, then scrimp them on that; if you do so you will have as a result empty barns and poor cows in spring. A cow well started in the fall is half wintered. Colonel Curtis used to say: The average dairyman feeds for reduction instead of production.

"If you have roughage feed it in connection with your best foods, and do not feed too much of it at a time. I find I get better results by feeding twice, instead of three times a day, if they are fed all they will eat and are able to drink all the pure good water they need at any time. If they have free access to water they will drink a dozen times a day, sometimes not taking more than a swallow or two. Keep them as quietly as possible; every disturbance creates loss. If they are fed regularly and properly, they will lie down and not get up till feeding or milking time unless disturbed, which they should not be. My best investment was made in arranging my stables so that the cows could drink at any time.

"It requires at least 25 per cent. of the food a cow is giving, after standing in the cold out of doors, to warm her up after she is put back into the stable—a too expensive investment. Give her also constant access to salt. How would you like your food salted but once a week, then have it salted too much the next, and the next week not have it salted at all?

"Use land plaster in the stable. I do so, and the air is so pure there—made so by the absorption of ammonia—that potted plants grow and blossom all winter. If no absorbments were used the plants left therein would die within twenty-four hours. Curry and brush the cows every day, employ no man who ill uses them, and see to it that no dog goes into the stable if he be not bred there and for that purpose. Be particular about the foods you employ. Never feed a cow grain that will not make bread fit for you to eat. The Darlingtons sell butter at $1 per pound, and they do it through the agency of feed, never allowing corn-meal to be fed that they would not have cook and placed on their own tables. So, then, have all foods pure and properly prepared, and do not confine the cow to one variety of food—change often. Feed corn and oats, then take off the oats and substitute wheat bran, the cottonseed meal. We do not want pie nor quail on toast at every meal; after awhile, if we do, we will crave salt pork.

"Do not depend too much upon breed. Poor food and neglect will soon affect it. You can often cure a disease by prevention. We never hear of a poor or scrub cow giving up the ghost from milk fever. It is always one that has been improperly cared for and fed and thus become too fat. If you have a cow that is a persistent milker never dry her off. She will be back to normal condition and two weeks after her calf is born, in such a course is the best preventative of milk fever, if she is properly fed and cared for.

"Avoid slough holes and dead animals in the pasture and keep fences in repair so that the cows will not be tempted to jump or break through them. Have plenty of salt in troughs in the pasture, so arranged that rain cannot get into them, and use only fine salt.

"The difference in care, usually, is the difference between profit and loss, and there has been no time within the last ten years when a good dairy cow, properly cared for and fed, would not have well paid her owner.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

White House Babies.

Only two children have ever been born in the presidential mansion—and neither of them was a presidential baby. Strange to say, they arrived under two consecutive administrations, but stranger still, they both now live in Montgomery. One of them is Letitia Tyler, a lady of rare accomplishments, and the other Col. Hal. T. Walker, a prominent lawyer, who also has large planting interests. As the name of the first indicates, she was born under the Tyler administration, and is the granddaughter of President Tyler. Col. Walker's mother was a niece of President Polk, and his father the president's private secretary. How gloomy the White House must have been during the most of the years of its existence! Only two babies for nearly a century is a poor record for any house.

THE pioneer woman stenographer of England, Miss Mary Beauclerk, is said to be a belle as well, and to spell her beaux by the witchery of good workmanship.

A man never fully realizes the wealth of information he doesn't possess till his first child begins to ask questions.

It is easy to be merry when the heart is light; but the true philosopher is he who can make sunshine on a cloudy day.

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