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.

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

Kent News.

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

TO MY CUSTOMERS!

As promised in a recent issue I will award the gold Money to those entitled to it

On February 1st, 1892,

and all tickets must be in on that date.

DURING THE YEAR 1892,

---to the---

Persons Guessing Nearest the Number of Beans

in a GLASS JAR, I will award:

1st—A New Parlor Stove,
2d—Nice Oak Centre Table,
3d—Fine 16th Century Oak Rocker.

All of these presents are on exhibition at my store. One guess with every pair of shoes sold.

T. G. WROTH,

Jan. 9, 1892. UNDER STAM'S HALL

$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.

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.

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.

W. 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 $2 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 $1.50 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.
ns. WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

THE SUNNY SOUTH.

A Kent Countian Writes of the Growing South — Thriving Tallapoosa!

Special to the News.

Tallapoosa! Tallapoosa! sang the conductor as the train halted on its way West. The shout was welcome for we were jaded after 600 miles down the Chesapeake and the Atlantic. A rough sea and rebellious stomach, then Savannah, 300 miles by rail through a low country over which were scattered one room houses in a dilapidated condition and villages at intervals of 10 and 20 miles. The city of Macon called the central city is about mid-way, the country improving from Macon. The villages change to towns, thrift and enterprise is stamped upon the features of the people and environments become more and more as we reached the terminus of the Central Georgia Railroad; then we reached historic and progressive Atlanta. Atlanta was a surprise—large buildings, more business, more energy and more of everything that makes a great city; a day however was as long as we lingered. Our destination was Tallapoosa, 65 miles further on, and 1200 feet highter up. Accommodation was not easily obtained for the night as the extensive advertising of this place keeps hotels and lodging places well filled. The kindly proprietor of the Goargia Pacific permitted us to share a room with a fellow pilgrim. All night the locomotives and trains were whistling and hustling as if alive and before the sun had arisen, in every direction, the ear could hear the clack, clack, tee clack of the hammer driving rapidly the nails home in some new building. Everything animate outside was "up and doing," and being still somewhat in smypathy with life, we joined the multitude. Real estate agents were uppermost swarming like bees around a hive, and as busy, all eager to sell every new-comer a lot, an acre, or a block. They sell much property. To-day they will sell an acre of land for $100 and in six months will be selling the same acre for another party at the rates of $100 and $200 and upwards, lots averaging from 25x150 feet and 50x150 feet each. Same lots that sold in March last at $10 per front foot are now held at $100 per foot and these advances are not the result of speculative manipulation so much as an actual demand, for the city is rapidly becoming a manufacturing centre and health resort. Since the first of April last the Hayes chair manufactory, the Hitchcock wagon works and the Howe ventilating stove works, of Cortland, N. Y., the Heaton Emory wheel works, of Philadelphia, and other industries have erected buildings covering an extent of territory that would reach if in your town from the railroad depot to the steamboat landing, that will employ 2000 skilled workmen, when there are houses enough finished for them to live in. There is a demand at present for at least 500 houses of this kind, although more houses of a higher grade costing from $2000 to $5000 each are going up now. Workmen are at work now on over 150 new houses and contractors are most as busy as the real estate agents and boarding house keepers. The centre of attraction is the immense and magnificent Lithia Springs Hotel nearly finished and to cost not less than $75,000. The springs themselves and the bottling works where the Lithia and Chalybeate is carbonized, bottled and sent all over the world as ginger ale an excellent and healthful beverage for local optionists. A line of street cars drawn by a dummy runs from this hotel to the manufacturing section, and another will be in operation, extending in another direction, in a few days; electric lights keep the city illuminated and the water works keep it supplied with the best water in existence and the well water here is as pure and invigorating as the air. The latest enterprise of the city is the powder works, to cover 40 acres and a cartridge factory both of which will employ 1000 hands. Judging from the heavy timber and machinery it will be a gigantic affair. A company is also at work building a twenty mile railroad to the south into what is said to be the best timber region in the South. This county is about to build a double mill—band and circular with five 18 feet boilers and a 275 horse power engine to operate it. It will require fifteen acres of woodland daily to keep the saws busy. In transit from the west it will occupy ten cars. Now timber is needed here and although team after team is coming into the city from the surrounding country from many directions the supply can not keep pace with the demand. The Cortland works I have mentioned will require 6 million feet a year and it is probably safe to say four millions more will be needed the incoming year to supply the demand. I have enumerated the only principle industries that have started since the first of April. There is a glass works with abundance of glass sand, a Mammoth Charcoal car wheel iron furnace, and knitting and other mills two to three years old as well as other industries just contracting, a large high school building almost completed, two Methodist Episcopal Churches, one North and South, one Presbyterian, one Baptist and a nucleus around which will rally enough standard bearers to form a Methodist Protestant Church with the indefatigable Dr. F. M. H. Henderson, the president of the Georgia Conference in the lead. Success to him in the undertaking. He is superintendent of the high school here as well as president of the conference, stands high and deservedly for a nobler, truer, and more christian gentleman I never met. Tallapoosa is safe and so is any place with men such as he is in it. I am much indebted to him and his family for their kindness to me when I was sick and almost friendless in a strange place as I was during my first month in Tallapoosa.

Now Mr. Editor if this is acceptable to you I will send you another that will touch a more interesting theme in a week.

Resp'y, WILBUR G. STEPHENS,
Tallapoosa, Ga.

She Bit Her Tongue.

Little Mabel, three years old, suddenly burst out crying at the dinner table, "Why, Mabel," said her mother, "what is the matter?"

"Oh," whined Mabel, "my teeth trod on my tongue."

A Boy's Explanation.

First little boy—Is we at with anybody?

Second little boy—In course not.

"Then wot's the use of gettin' up such a big navy?"

"So we kin sass back."

About a Mule.

The mule stood on the steamers' deck,
The land he would not tread;
They pulled the halter round his neck,
And cracked him o'er the head.

Yet firm and steadfast there he stood,
As though formed for a rule;
A critter of heroic blood
Was that there cussed mule.

They swore and swore—he would not go,
Until he felt inclined;
And though they showered blow on blow
He wouldn't change his mind.

The deckhand to the shore then cried;
"This here mule's bound to stay,"
And still upon the critter's hind
With lash they fired away.

His master from the shore replied,
"The boat's about to sail;
As every other means we've tried,
Suppose you twist his tail?"

"It's likely that will make him land;"
The deckman, brave, though pale,
Approached him with outstretched hand
To twist that there mule's tail,

There came a sudden kick behind!
The man—oh! where was he?
Ask of the softly blowing wind,
The fishes in the sea!

For a moment there was not a sound,
As that mule winked his eye,
As though to ask of those around,
"Now, how is that, for high?"

"Cut that there mule's throat right away,"
The captain did command;
But the nob'est critter killed that day.
Was the fearless, brave deckhand.

What Some Wives Expect.

That man will come home eagerly night after night, after his business, and caress them and whisper loving words, when the fire is sickly, the hearth unclean the dinner delayed and badly cooked, the children neglected looking and cross, and she herself grumbling and complaining, is what some women expect to find in matrimony. Well, she need not expect it; he won't come; he has more sense. He will very naturally leave her awaiting him and go where his surroundings will be more tempting, where he can get a good meal and read his paper in peace and quietness.

When a man knows a nice dinner is waiting for him, comfortable fireside, a smiling wife and bright, well cared for children, as a rule, with very few exceptions, he will come home with rapid feet and eagerness. Try it, ye women whose husbands are uncertain in their home coming; it is quite worth pour while; it requires some thought, self-denial and much efforts, but it will repay in so many ways—an easy conscience a happy home, contented husband, healthy children and an approving mind.

Some women expect a man to give them all the money they ask for to spend as foolishly and recklessly as they like; he is simply a money making machine, existant for their convenience; his life must bear hard working one, while hers is to be full of ease anp amusement. The worst of it is these sort of women generally get the best men, and are much envied by their more unlucky sister.—*Dublin Times.*

Life-Shortening Occupations.

The *Medical Age* contains the following abstract from the *Journal of the American Medical Association:*

One of the curious features of modern life is the extent to which the most hazardous trades are overrun by applicants for work. The electric light companies never find any difficulty in obtaining all the linemen they need, notwithstanding the fact that the dangers of that kind of business have been demonstrated times without number. The men who work in factories where wall paper is made frequently joke one another over the tradition that a man's life, in this trade, is shortened ten years. A similar belief is prevalent in factories where leather papers are made, and among men who have to handle them, and whose lungs are said to become impeded by inhaling the dust arising from such papers. In certain other factories, where brass ornaments and fittings are made, the air is laden with very fine brazen particles, which are, when inhaled, especially irritating to the lungs. But one of the most singular advertised calls for employes that was ever printed appeared recently in a Connecticut newspaper, signed by a firm engaged in the business of building towers. It called for applicants only among those who are young, strong, and courageous, and closed by saying: "We warn all seekers for this job that it is of the most dangerous nature, and that few men continue in it more than a few years. In fact, it is almost certain death to the workman who follows this occupation."

Some New Year's Fun.

A Bunch of Riddles for Young Gardners.

1. Which personal pronoun do you find in a plantation?
2. What vegetable is in the past tense?
3. Which shrub could you sweep with?
4. Which plant is dangerous to ships?
5. Which herb represents Maundy-money?
6. What fruit are you like when resting on a zig-zag stile.
7. Of what do Phoebe's kisses remind you?
8. Which flower might be the haunt of thieves?
9. Which tree do you become when you cross the channel?
10. You speak of a plant on stroking a well-groomed horse; which?
11. Which flower is like a poorly Welsh man?
12. Which tree tells of a cold wind at mid-summer.

ANSWERS TO THE FOREGOING.

1. Yew.
2. Bean (*Been.*)
3. The Broom.
4. The Gale.
5. The Penny-royal.
6. The Sit wrong.
7. The Nectar in.
8. The Sinner Area.
9. The Sick or more. (*Sycamore.*)
10. "How sleek!" (*House leek.*)
11. The Daffidi ill. (*Daffodil.*)
12. The June Nipper. (*Zuniper.*)

AN Illinois farmer thinks that sweet apples are better for hogs than any root crop. He says a hog will leave a clover patch to eat sweet apples, and he thinks apples will make more fat and muscle than clover. It puts the hair in shape, cools the stomach and intestines, regulates the bowels and makes them voracious feeders, and he thinks it tends as much to fatten them as any other portion of the rations.

CHORES ON THE FARM.

There is a very wide difference between chores in a store and chores on a farm. The meaning of the word chore is a small job. In every large business establishment, manufacturing, mercantile or otherwise, there are odds and ends of work to do, and more often are relegated to a boy or a very young clerk. To do chores well requires tact, patience, perseverance, equally in the places cited as on a farm, with only this particular difference, that on a farm they require more strength. Every farmer that has sufficient means keeps some swine, two or three cows; he is likely also to have some colts and calves. All these he wants fed, bedded down, etc. If they cannot get water at a creek or pond it will have to be carried to them also.

Suppose now a farmer has two sons of 12 and 14 years. Of course they attend school in winter. If they have not to go more than half or three-quarters of a mile to the school house they will get home a little after 4 P. M. They will have no time to play on the way home, or to loiter. Having carried lunch to school and eaten it by 12 o'clock, they are hungry. All boys of a healthy body will be hungry, so they resort to the buttery, and with mother's permission, will snatch anything that is good to eat. Now, a thoughtful and loving mother will place things for them so as to have it handy for she knows chores must be done.

John is the older and takes the lead. First, the wood-box must be filled and kindling brought in. Coal will also be needed, especially if a neighbor should drop in, so that the sitting-room will be occupied. Next, the hogs will want both swill and corn and perhaps bedding also.

Tom owns one of the colts, so he goes to put all the colts in the stalls. The racks will have to be filled with hay, also the racks of the work team or teams will have to be filled. Father has gone to town with a load of grain and he will be tired. In the meantime John has put the cattle in the stanchions, and these will have to be fed. Yes, they must have a mess of mill-feed also. Now all the stock will have to be bedded down. It is lucky for the boys that the stables were all cleaned up before they left for school in the morning.

But they are not through with their work. The milking will have to be done. They go the house, wash their hands and start for the barn with the milk pails, and here is some of their talk: "Say, John, don't you think we could persuade pa to sell old 'Brin', she milks just awful hard, and she gives so much milk it just makes me tired." John replies: "What are you thinking about; Pa wouldn't think about parting with his best cow; you just gave the reason, she gives so much milk and it is so rich. No, no! old fellow, just you pull away, old Brin will stick to you; or rather you'll have to stick to her, for mind, you must milk her clean."

"Well," anyhow, retorts Tom, "there is very little use to bring home library books, for we cannot get time to read them anyway, there are too many chores."

Or perhaps the story will read like this: "Say, John, I like to milk old Brin; she milks easy, and when I come in with the pail full of milk ma says: 'Why, are you through already? How fast you can milk to have so much foam on the pail.'" Well, boys, choring is no easy thing, and pa and ma know all about it, for we had to do it when we were your age and often got credit for it. Just here let any parent who may read this little fancy, stick a pin here. A word of approval and encouragment will do more good to your children in forming habits of industry than an hour's fretting or scolding or a cuff on the head. You are dealing with children and it is well for you to remember that you were once children, and wayward ones at that, perhaps. "Kind words never die!"

Chores are small jobs, but many of them can make a boy or even a man very tired, and you know it.

Bear with me a little further. The friends here written about have neighbors come in. It is not very cold and a bright moonlight. So after sitting and chatting for awhile B says to A: "Let's go to the barn for a little; I want to see this new wrinkle in cattle ties." "All right, says A, I'm agreed." They light the lantern, for in the barn it is dark, and what do they see?

Here are a dozen yearling steers and heifers. They are bedded with clean straw over their fetlocks, standing up to a low rack they are filling up with the fragrant hay. On the other side are the cows. They are tied with a chain around their necks so that they can lie down with ther heads by their side. At the other end both chains unite and culminate in a large ring, which runs easily up and down a single stanchion as the cow rises or lies down.

Perhaps there is only a short big rope which fastens them to the stall. Around the cattle's heads or horns is a strap with a sing and a swivel-snap. This last would be easier to loosen in case of an emergency or a fire. It allows as much freedom of action to the stock as the tie. If a farmer delights to see his cattle well taken care of he will feel proud to have his friends see them comfortably stabled and well fed chewing the cud of contentment. No wonder B complimented A on the nice arrangements and vowed that as soon as his means would warrant he, too, would have a larger and better barn and the proper arrangements for live stock.

While all will agree that choring on a farm is real labor, and exacting labor at that, for they must be done 365 days in the year, it is much easier and pleasanter to do them when the woodshed and water are near and handy and the barn is warm and comfortable; especially so when blizzards and snow storms are in season and can overtake a fellow any hour.

I never could understand how any man can take a moment's comfort in his easy chair and by a warm fire, knowing that his stables, if he has any, are full of cracks that he can put his arm through, or his stock are leaning against a rail fence for shelter. Surely "a merciful man is merciful to his beast."—Murtfeldt, in *St. Louis Republic.*

THE pendulum was first attached to the clock in 1656 by Huygner.

THE tallest and the shortest people in Europe, the Norwegians and the Laps, live side by side.

A MAN breathes about eighteen pints of air per minute, or upwards of seven hogsheads in a day.

Ode to a Southern Girl.

Her eyes
Are like the Southern skies,
When Southern skies are brightest,
Her heart
Will always take its part
Where Southern hearts are lightest.

Bright pearls
The gems of Southern girls,
Her winning smile discloses;
Her cheeks
When admiration speaks
Wear only Southern roses.

Her voice
By nature and by choice
Even those who know her slightest,
Will find
As soft as Southern wind
When Southern winds are lightest.

Her laugh
As light as wine or chaff
Breaks forth at witty sallies,
As brooks
Run bubbling through the nooks
Of all her Southern valleys.

Such youth
With all its charms forsooth,
Alas! too well I know it
Will claim
A song of love and fame
Sung by some Southern poet.

But she
In future years maybe
These verses will discover
And some time
Read this little rhyme
Sung by a Northern lover.

TOO ACCOMMODATING.

A traveler for a New York dry goods house was in the smoking car of a train on an Ohio railroad, when a horny-handed young farmer came in for a smoke and sat down beside him. The young man felt and looked happy, and pretty soon he remarked:

I heard some one say you was from New York.

Yes.

Drummer, ain't you?

Yes.

Bin around a good deal I spose.

Well, I have been traveling for fifteen years.

Shoo! You must have seen a heap. Say! I've got a sort of favor to ask of you.

Well.

I'm engaged to a gal in the next car. I'm goin' with her down to Medina. She's the allfiredest and purtiest gal in four counties, and I know she loves me but—

But what?

You know a fellow is allus sort o' uneasy about his gal till he marries her. She purtends she wouldn't look at the president of the United States if he was a single man, but I donno. You can't be sure of these women.

No, you can't.

May be purtending to love you like a house a fire, and yet be plannin' to drop you for the first better-lookin' fellow who comes along. She's in the next car and I'd kinder like to try her. I'd like to know jest how she'd act if you went in and sat down baside her. I know it's a big favor of you, but—

Oh, I'm perfectly willing to accommodate, interrupted the traveler, but you must promise to abide the consequences.

How?

Why, if she seems to take to me you musn't get mad and raise a row. I am only trying to accommodate you, you know.

D'ye think she'll take to you?

Why, I can't say. She's sitting in a seat alone. I'll take my grip and walk into the car and sit right down beside her.

Yes.

Then I'll speak about the weather—the scenery—asking her where she's going and so on, and the chances are that in about ten minutes we'll be talking away like two old friends.

Humph! It took me three months afore I dared ask her if her ma was well!

Then I'll gradually lead up to the subject of my being a widow, continued the traveler. I'll remark how lonely I am, and how I'm thinking of marrying again, and how my second wife will have a sealskin sacque, diamond earrings and a horse and carriage. If you come in and find me holding her hand you musn't fly mad and pitch into me.

Goin' to talk sealskin sacque to her, eh?

Yes.

And diamond earrings?

Yes.

And tell her she can have regular Brussels carpet, stuffed chairs and a hired gal!

Certainly.

You wait a minit!

He got up and left the car. Just then the whistle blew for a station and the train soon stopped. The traveler looked out the window and saw the young man and his girl getting off with as much alacrity as if there had been a collision expected. He put out his head and called:

This isn't Medina, what are you getting off here for?

I know it isn't Medina, replied the young man as he came forward a few steps, but we will step off here and take the next train.

But I thought you wanted me to do you a favor.

I do. You jest keep right on that train, and get out of the state of Ohio as soon as ever you can, and if I ever ketch you within fiity miles of my home after I'm married, I'll thump you all over the county.

The Perfect Man.

Rev. M. T. Savage, of Boston, gives his idea of the perfect man. He will be:

1. A perfect animal.
2. A trained, clear seeing, unbiassed intellect, whose one thirst is for truth.
3. A taste that sees and appreciates all beauty.
4. A heart that loves all lovely things.
5. A sympathetic beneficence that would have all men lifted to the highest.
6. A soul, or spirit, that recognizes kinship with the Eternal Spirit and ever aspires toward a fuller spiritual life.

These all blend in one being, not that he has these things, but is these.

THE warmth and moisture of the soil are increased by the organic matter in it, and the acids formed by the decay of vegetable matter are all important in dissolving the mineral matter which forms the food of plants. It is the key to the treasures of the soil, and if farmyard manure or composts or other substance rich in organic matter are not put on the cultivated land, or fed on it, the soil becomes unduly deprived.—*Dr. Aiken.*

SCORES KILLED IN A MINE.

Perhaps 100 Dead and as Many More Wounded By an Explosion.

MCALLISTER, I. T., Jan. 8.—The town of Krebs, five miles from this place, was the scene yesterday evening of an appalling mining disaster. At four minutes after 5 o'clock, just as the miners employed in shaft No. 11. operated by the Osage Coal and Mining Company, were preparing to come to the surface, an explosion occured, spreading death among the men in the mine. There were 400 persons in the mine, but it is impossible at present to obtain accurate information as to the number of lives lost or persons injured It is known that at least 100 men are entombed in the mime. A canvass from house to house is being made by a committee to find out who is missing.

It is generally believed that the dead will number 100, and the injured as many more. Physicians from neighboring towns and cities have arrived here, and are worked to their utmost in caring for the injured who escaped. Miners from neighboring cold fields flocked in by every train during the night and day, tendering their assistance and volunteering to enter the shaft where the explosion occured.

The McAllister mines dot the prairie at intervals from a quarter to half a mile, and each is surrounded by the usual cluster of miners' huts. It is probable that at least a week will elapse before all the dead and injured can be reached. The exact cause of the catastrophe is unknown, but it is supposed that, contrary to the custom and rules of mines, some miner fired a blast without warning or authority, and that the blast ignited the accumulated gas or coal dust. One of the hoisting cages had just come to the surface with six men aboard. As the last man stepped from the platform the cage, propelled by the explosion, shot up through the roof of the tower 50 or 60 feet. Flames leaped skyward 100 feet, followed by a report which was heard for miles. Nearly half the men employed in the mine escaped by climbing the air shaft. One man, whose leg was broken by the explosion, climbed the entire 450 feet to the top of the shaft. Some of the others who climbed to the top were so badly burned that the flesh fell from their hands as they clasped the ladders. A father started his son to the top on the last cage, landing him safely, while he himself perished by remaining behind. At daylight this morning ten bodies had been recovered by use of a temporary cage, but it was impossible to idetify the bodies. All were blackened beyond recognition. Most of the miners were Norwegians or Italians, and some have been identified by means of their clothing or contents of their pockets.

The injured are so numerous and scattered so widely that their number can hardly be estimated. The only record that has been kept was of the recognized dead. Out of the 400 men at work, as near as can be ascertained only about 150 of them escaped injury, while the others are either imprisoned or have been brought up injured. Each trip of the cage brings up several dead bodies. These are taken to the mine's blacksmith shop, which has been made a temporary morgue, and through which the anxious crowd of miners' wives and children surge in search of their dead, injured or missing.

Fashions Observed at Hotels.

Always leave the water standing in the washbowl when done with it.

Fill up your coat pocket with Hotel stationary; it will help to advertise the hotel.

Look over the papers and books on the newstand without any intention of buying anything.

Suck the soup from off the end of the spoon. The harder you suck the further you can be heard.

Step up to the bootblack stand and brush yourself or black your own boots, thereby saving a dime.

If anything is mislaid or lost in a hotel it is proper to accuse the chambermaid or other help of pilfering.

It is proper to wash your mustache in the finger bowl, there being no law by which you may be stopped.

Stand in front of the counter and publicly proclaim that you think the hotel is about the worst you ever saw.

Stick your feet upon the writing desk in the reading and writing room next to your neighbor who is endeavoring to write.

It is proper to ballast your coat tail pockets with oranges, apples and a general supply of fruit when leaving the dining room.

Invite chums to your room and keep up such a racket during the night that no one in rooms adjoining can get a moment's sleep.

Tell the waiter he is the stupidest fool you ever saw, and be sure you speak loud enough, so that othere can hear you all over the dining room.

Sit in front of the hotel and stare at the women that pass on the street, not omitting to make remarks about them sufficiently loud to be heard.

To write your name on the register so no one can decipher it is a sure sign of greatness, and one whose chirography is wholly illegible is pretty apt to be taken for a millionaire bank president.—*Chicago Hotel World.*

Paralyzed by Tobacco.

B. F. Cummings, a train despatcher at Okland, Cal., was sitting at his desk in the office on Wednesday, when, without a particle of warning of any kind he became totally blind.

It was about seven o'clock in the evening, and he had to be helped to his home, for he was utterly helpless. The blindness lasted for several hours, and then his sight returned, but just as he began to see once more his voice departed, and was unable to make even a sound.

The case was a very peculiar one, and offered so many strange symptoms that it has attracted no little attention from the medical fraternity at Okland. Dr. Woolsey was called to attend the case and explains it as "tobacco paralysis."

WASH gilding with water in which an onion has been boiled and dry with a soft cloth.

NEVER set coal oil near butter or lard.

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