THE KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
OFFICE IN KENT NEWS BUILDING.

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 may be charged.
SIX MONTHS, 60 CENTS; THREE MONTHS, 40 CENTS
LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 53. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, DEC. 16, 1893. No. 30.

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 period at low rates.

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

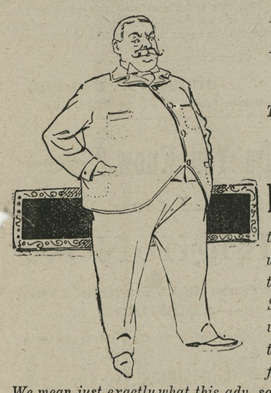
Extraordinary Opportunities
..FOR..
CASH PURCHASING

OUR immense stock—largest in the city—must be sold. Prices lower than ever.

Superior Suits and Overcoats
$10, $12, $15 and $20
Best ever sold for the money

Wanamaker & Brown
SIXTH AND MARKET STS.
PHILADELPHIA

We Pay Railroad Fare
Present your R. R. Ticket after purchasing a reasonable amount ranging from
$10 to $40



BIG!

This is the Plain English of Our Sales this season, and the result is we have a great —many suits in—

Men's Boys' & Children's

that we have broken the assortment of, which we have marked at prices that defy competition. A LOOK AT THEM MEANS A SUIT SOLD, if you need one, and if you want a 300-pound hog to go a long way towards clothing a man and two boys well for the winter you connot afford to pass us. We mean just exactly what this adv. says and are ready with the goods to back it.

Nice Line of MEN'S MACINTOSH RUBBER CAPE GOODS,
Complete Line LATEST STYLE SUITS and OVERCOATS,
(Just received from New York.)
Hats, Caps, Neckwear, Underwear, Gloves.

Respectfully,
MOODY & LUSBY,
Few Doors Below Postoffice.

Marked Down Prices!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS

HAVING DETERMINED TO MAKE A CHANGE IN OUR BUSINESS WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING GOODS

At Greatly Reduced Prices!

DRY GOODS:
MUSLINS, CANTON FLANNELS, KERSEYS, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, BLANKETS, GRAY and RED FLANNELS, WHITE FLANNELS, TOWELS, &c.
MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS, LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.
We want room for other lines of goods, hence the above offer.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,
Nov. 4, 1893. CHESTERTOWN, MD

An Acknowledged Fact!

THOMAS G. WROTH,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE IN CHESTERTOWN HAS THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Foot-Wear

IN LEATHER AND RUBBER. EVERYTHING FROM THE HEAVIEST OYSTER BOOT TO THE FINEST KID SLIPPER.

Prices To Suit The Times,

T. G. WROTH,
Dont miss the Place. Under Stam's Hall

PAUSE!

Our Prices are yours. A drop!! Prices never received such rough treatment before. They've been knocked down steadily until there's nothing more to knock off. There never was a better time to buy than now.

YOUR TRIP FREE!
We refund Cost of Steamboat Fare on Every Purchase of $20 or More.
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

That sold all the season for $12 and $15, - - now $ 9.75
Your pick of 2,000 Suits and Overcoats, were $18 and $20, now 14.50
Serviceable Suits and Overcoats, were $10 and $13, - now 7.90
Finest Suits and Overcoats, were cheap at $25 and $27, - now 19.60

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Some 500 Choice Knee Pants Suits, worth $5 and $6, - nom $3.50
Fine Dress Knee Pants Suits, were $7 and $8, - - now 5.00
Fast-Black Hose 18c., woath 35c.; Australian Wool Underwear, 48 cts.
Great Reductions in Hat and Furnishing Departments.

OEHM'S ACME HALL, Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers. *Balto. & Charles Sts., Baltimore, Md.*

WE WILL NOT TAKE THE RISK!

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF MEN'S BOYS' AND YOUTHS'

Fine Overcoats and Suits

and are not willing to take the risk of carrying them over. Our sales have been heavy, but we still have a good many goods that must be sold, having made larger preparations than ever before for the fall trade. Times are hard and money scarce and we have commenced TODAY to MAKE GREAT REDUCTIONS in PRICES, affording an opportunity for each and every one to fit himself out handsomely at a very SMALL OUTLAY. Come ane see us, and depend upon it, whatever you need in Clothing, you'll buy at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A Large Lot of MEN'S SUITS, - - - $3, $6, 8, $10 and $12.50
(Saving $1 to $3 on every purchase.)
MEN'S OVERCOATS, - - - $8, $5 $7, $10, up to the Finest.
(This is a Great Sacrifice.)
BOYS' OVERCOATS and SUITS at Prices Much Under Value.
Men's, Boys' and Children's PANTS will be sold at a Great Reduction.

We have a Large Assortment to select from. Remember, we commence TODAY to MARK DOWN and invite you to make an inspection of our large line of Goods and Prices.

A. FRIEDMAN & CO.

LARGE COLLECTION
OF VERY DESIRABLE GOODS IN FINE
JEWELRY.-.WATCHES.-.DIAMONDS,
CLOCKS, BRONZES, &c.
LOWEST PRICES!
J. S. MacDONALD,
Nos. 6 and 8 N. Charles St., Balto., Md
Will remove next door, corner Baltimore and Charles street, about June 15th.

CHAS. A. ROUSH.
Diamonds, Fine Jewelry,
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
Solid Silver and Plated Ware,
38 West Lexington St., near Liberty.
Complete Department for REPAIRING.
DIAMOND WORK TO ORDER.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER
—OF THE—
School Board,
—FOR THE—
Fiscal Year Ending July 31st, 1893,

Balance on hand July 31, 1892	$ 8,867 32
State School Tax received	7,957 69
State Free School Fund	1,600 65
County School Tax	15,000 00
Fine under Act 1882	10 00
State appropriation to colored schools	3,909 25
Refunded on coal bill	50
Oyster Licenses, white	1,378 64
Oyster Licenses, colored	525 83
	$39,249 88

DISBURSEMENTS.

Teachers' salaries, white	$21,651 75
Fuel	1,156 44
Incidental Expenses	215 35
Rent	100 00
Building school house	1,078 86
Repairing	784 35
Furniture, blackboards, etc	190 74
Sec., Treas. and Examiner	1,200 00
Postage	19 55
Per diem of Commissioners	363 40
Office. Ex., and fur. for same	23 50
Printing and Advertising	108 88
Paid to col'd school, salaries	4,180 30
Fuel	441 14
Repairs	84 61
Incidentals	93
Furniture	35 63
Building	85 92
State Association	10 00
Reg. Reports and By-Laws	42 44
Associations	27 21
Slating	14 00
Attorney's fees	10 00
	$31,775 00
Balance	7,474 88
	$39,249 88

EBEN F. PERKINS, TREAS.

OFFICE OF THE SCHOOL BOARD,
September 19th, 1893

We hereby certify that we have examined the aforegoing report of Eben F. Perkins, treasurer of the Board of School Commissioners for Kent county, and the books and vouchers upon which it is based, and find it correct.

RICHARD W. JONES,
CORNELIUS J. SCOTT,
GEORGE W. DAVIS,
COMMISSIONERS.
d2-3t.

Pepper, Saltpetre SAGE!
ABSOLUTELY PURE!
LARGE STOCK!
LOW PRICES!
STAM'S Drug Store!

SCHOOL BOOK NOTICE.
A FULL LINE OF
SCHOOL BOOKS!
TABLETS,
and every thing necessary for School Work.
OLD GEOGRAPHIES, ALGEBRAS AND GEOMETRIES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
TOULSON'S, DRUG STORE

N. C. CROW'S,
UP-TOWN GROCERY!
—FULL LINE OF—
Dry Goods and Notions.
IN STOCK, ALSO,
Groceries and Provisions,
Tobacco and Cigars.
SHOES! SHOES!
for Gents, Ladies and Children.
FLOUR.—We keep the WM. LEA & SONS' FLOUR for sale by the barrel or sack, we think as cheap as you can get it from the city, and we think their flour has no superior. Come and see us and be convinced that our goods are good and cheap.
Country Produce wanted at highest pric
Give us a call.
m18. N. C. CROW, Up-Tow
SEED POTATOES.—A splendid lot of home and foreign stock—Early Rose, &c.

VANDEGRIFT'S
ERADICATOR
—FOR—
For Cleansing Grease Spots from Clothing!

New Jewelry Store

A MAGNIFICENT LINE OF
GOLD and SILVERWARE
I have opened my NEW JEWELRY STORE in Chestertown, and give each and every person in town and the surrounding country a special invitation to come in and see the
PRETTIEST and LARGEST STOCK OF LADIES' —and GENTLEMEN'S—
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
CHAINS, CHARMS, LOCKETS.
Gold Cuff and Collar Buttons, Scarf Pins, Lace Pins, Ear Rings, Necklaces, Gold Hearts, Gold and Silver Thimbles. An immense line of Fine Gold Set Rings for Gentlemen, Ladies and Children, and Plain Gold Wedding Rings.
SOLID SILVER and PLATED WARE
suitable for Wedding, Birthday and Christmas Presents,
SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES to suit all eyes.
CLOCKS OF ALL KINDS,
and hundreds of other pretty novelties of the Jeweler's art. Come in and look through the immense stock, whether you wish to buy or not. Each and every article guaranteed to be as represented or money refunded.
I shall make Fine Watch, Clock and Jewelry REPAIRING a SPECIALTY, and guarantee all Repairs for one year.
Give me a call, I claim I can give you a BETTER SELECTION, BETTER GOODS and LOWER PRICED than can be found in this section.
J. H. SIDES,
JEWELER, ENGRAVER and OPTICIAN.
In the store-room formerly Mrs. Davis' Millinery Establishment, opposite the residence of Mr Samuel Vannort. n26.

ESTABLISHED 1876.
E. T. COMEGYS
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,
—DEALER IN—
GRAIN!
Highest Market Price paid for Wheat and Corn delivered to Railroad or Water, upon orders from responsible buyes in Philadelphia and Baltimore. I have control of a vessel and will be very glad to FREIGHT GRAIN whenever it is preferred to selling. COB CORN a specialty.
E. T. COMEGYS,
Office in KENT NEWS Building, Chestertown Md

NEW
Furniture Store!
Up Town, near Catholic Church.
R BARGAINS IN
CHAMBER SUITS, SINGLE PIECES, Tables, Stands, Buffets, &c.,
Anything in the FURNITURE Line,
CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,
WALL PAPER and WINDOW SHADES,
at Prices LOWER than has ever been touched by anybody in this town,
VISIT BARTLEY'S
Furniture, Carpet and Wall Paper Store
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

The Hard Times
NOW IS THE TIME TO MAKE PURCHASES —FROM—
A STORE FULL
—OF ALL KINDS OF—
Goods for Winter Trade
—AT—
J. H. SIMPERS'
Chestertown, Md.
COME ONE! COME ALL! and look at our new and beautiful styles of DRY GOODS; all sorts of NOTIONS; large Stock of BOOTS and SHOES, GROCERIES, and indeed everything in my line *ALL AT PRICES TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES*
Come and look. oct4.

WEST INDIA SPICED VINEGAR
For sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

A SERMON IN RHYME.

If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him. Yes, and let him know
That you love him, ere life's evening
Tinge his brow with sunset glow,
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sung by any child of song,
Praise it. Do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one who thrills your hart
Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you
By its humble, pleading tone,
Join it. Do not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone.
Why should not your brother share
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling
From a brother's weeping eyes,
Share them, and by kindly sharing
Own your Kinship with the skies.
Why should any one be glad
When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silvery laugh goes rippling
Through the sunshine on his face,
Share it. 'Tis the wise man's saying—
For both grief and joy a place.
There's health and goodness in the mirth
In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy
By a friendly, helping hand,
Say so. Speak out brave and truly,
Ere the darkness veil the land.
Should a brother workman dear
Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness
All enriching as you go;
Leave them. Trust the Harvest Giver,
He will make each seed to grow.
So until the happy end,
Your life shall never lack a friend.

Bagging a Large Bear!

Thrilling Adventures of the Two Taylor Boys—Hunting Bruin in a Boat.

The homes of the Duncans and Taylors were situated near the Little Red, a swift stream that flowed through a region but little opened as yet and still inhabited by the animals of the West.

Indeed, bear roamed at will through the dense cane-breaks, and not unfrequently made reprisals on the scattered settlers. Wolves, too, abounded in the region, and in winter their long, dismal howling made the cold nights hideous.

The Duncan and Taylor boys—Roy and Phil—had been companions from childhood, and when their parents settled in the new country they were in their element, as they could roam the woods or paddle down the Little Red, every now and then picking up a bear or turkey with their trusty rifles.

It was not long before they became known as the best young nimrods in the whole district, and whenever they started on a hunt it was taken for granted that they would return with a well-filled bag.

One of their favorite methods of bagging wild game was by the fire hunt, and these adventures generally took place on the river. They would set up their torch in the canoe, and, while paddling upstream or floating with the current, would by its light see the eyes of bear or deer on shore, and a shot was pretty sure to bring down the fascinated targets.

The night before Thanksgiving Phil Taylor strolled over to the Duncan homestead with a proposition almost sure to find favor with his young companions.

This was nothing less than a fire-hunt on the river for the purpose of, as Bill expressed it, "bagging a Thanksgiving bear."

"We can float past the big brakes near the bend," said he, as he laid his proposition before Roy. "Tom Hunter, who came through here the other day, saw lots of fresh signs, and we may be able to get a big one for to-morrow's feast."

Taken with the prospect of some exciting adventure, Roy at once acquiesced, and the two boys began to prepare for the fire-hunt.

The canoe was dragged forth, and the pine knots for the porch gathered and made ready. A torch of pine-knots, if fashioned properly, will throw a fierce glare for many rods over the water, and, animals will come to the shore and gaze at it, fascinated, as it were, until the unerring bullet of the hunter in the canoe terminated their careers.

The young hunters of the Little Red waited with some impatience for nightfall, and when the hour came they launched the canoe and sprang into it.

The torch had been placed in the stern of the boat, and Phil, who was to have the first shot, took his seat underneath it in such a position that light streaming over him and behind would throw its radiance along the shore, thus revealing the gleaming eyes of wolf or bear, but without the glare dazzling his own eyes.

In some places the river was dangerous on account of unseen rocks over which the waters boiled like a cauldron, while in others canoeing was perfectly safe; but the boys knew the stream well and had paddled it on many occasions after dark.

Taking the paddles, Roy, with a sharp lookout along the shore, drove the light bark into the middle of the river, while Phil, under the torch, watched the tall canes that lined the edge and tried to catch the first sight of game.

The night was calmly beautiful, and the paddles made no noise in the water as the canoe swept down stream. As they neared the bend where they expected to catch sight of a living target, Phil and Roy increased their watchfulness.

All at once the paddles in Roy's supple hands seemed to rest, as he glanced at his companion.

Phil at the same moment had seen what had caught Roy's eye.

On the right, where the tall canes seemed to seek the solitude of the stare, gleaned a pair of intense eyes, very close together, and near the ground.

"It is old Ephraim," whispered Phil as he moved his rifle and leaned forward for a better look. "We have found our Thanksgiving bear at last!"

The canoe had reached a quiet place in the current and Roy had brought it to anchor there.

"Don't miss him," he said to Phil. "In all my life I never saw eyes shine so. I believe I can make out the outlines of the bear's head."

Slowly, with a cool hunter's deliberation Phil lifted the rifle to his shoulder, and while he watched the shining eyes Roy seemed to hold his breath.

The crack of the weapon awoke the echoes along shore, and as the smoke lifted both boys leaned forward with eagerness and looked toward the shore.

"You missed him!" cried Roy.

"No. Look yonder! The old fellow has tumbled into the water and is in the death struggle! Quick! Row towards him before the eddy sucks him. We shall lose the bear if we are not careful."

Roy needed no urging to force the canoe through the water toward the spot where something was slashing among the rocks, and Phil, who had reloaded, was watching for another shot, as he saw that the bear was desperately wounded, though not yet quite conquered.

As the canoe neared the spot there was a sudden plunge on the part of the animal and the huge bulk vanished for a moment.

"Lost!" exclaimed Roy disappointedly.

Before Phil could reply, something dark and wet rose almost underneath the frail canoe and the next moment he saw the taff-rail in the grip of the bear.

The great paws, looking doubly formidable in the unsteady light of the torch, with the weight of the bear threatened to overturn the boat, and the ugly head, with the wide mouth bleeding from the boy's shot, was enough to send chills of terror to the nimrods' hearts.

"Back off!" cried Phil, as he saw that the canoe was almost among the rocks and liable to be capsized by their foe.

Roy sprang anew to the paddles, and as Phil rose in the boat to thrust the rifle into the bear's face and terminate the contest, the animal made a desperate effort to climb aboard.

The situation was now full of peril, and the rocking of the boat in the swift waters caused the torch to scatter a rain of fire over the devoted boys and the bear, but the beast only blinked his little eyes and redoubled his efforts to scale the fragile rampart.

Finding that he could not get a shot at the bear as Roy backed the boat off Phil struck with all his might with the gun, bringing the heavy stock down upon the huge head. He shattered the weapon by the blow, while he apparently left the skull of his antagonist uninjured.

In another moment the bear lunged forward again, and the canoe, at the same time striking a rock, was capsized, spilling its occupants into the water and putting out the torch.

All this happened in a second, as it seemed, and the boys, thus thrown into the stream, and at the mercy of bear and current, struggled to right the canoe and clamber in again.

After awhile they succeeded, and Roy, who was fortunate enough to retain one paddle, pushed the boat from the rocks and sent it out into the river, where it was caught in a swift current and carried along like a feather.

"This is better than drowning among the rocks—or being eaten by the bear," said Phil as he looked back. "But we've lost our Thanksgiving bear steak, I guess."

"Lost the bear?" cried Roy sharply, as his face whitened. "Look yonder. He is still clinging to the stern of the boat!"

This was true, as could be seen by the moonlight, which at that particular place fell through the trees upon the eddying waters. The two boys stared at the homely head lifted above the tree and at the sharp claws that seemed to dig their way into the woodwork at the stern.

The bear held on with a death grip as the current bore the canoe and the young nimrods rapidly down the stream, now narrowly missing some half sunken tree, and now nearly capsizing again as Roy tried to escape a hidden rock.

"What shall we do?" cried Phil at last, as he turned a frightened face toward his companion. "The bear is determined to prove our Jonah, and in a short time we shall reach the falls."

"Cut him loose," said Roy. "You have your knife, haven't you?"

Phil hailed the suggestion with a cry of joy and brought from the depths of his pocket a big jack-knife, and in another moment he leaned toward the bear in their wake.

Instead of striking at the throat, which was exposed, he drove the blade into one of the feet near the root of the claws and drew it toward him.

The bear growled savagely, but Phil bravely faced the beast and severed the other foot likewise.

"A tree! a tree!" rang out Ray's voice at this moment, and before Phil could duck his head the canoe struck the obstacle in the middle of the Little Red, and in a jiffy they were in the water again and struggling to grasp the limbs of the lodged tree.

In this they were successful, and when they had drawn themselves up among the branches they looked at one another with grim smiles. They knew that they were destined to pass the night in the tree which they did, and when day came they found themselves near a plantation.

By dint of shouting until they were hoarse they made themselves heard, and were rescued by several plantation hands, one of whom discovered the bear lodged in another tree a little farther down the river.

The animal was dead, and when he was drawn ashore the boys related their thrilling experience with his bearship the night before.

A wagon was procured, and the homeward journey began, ank in ample season for dinner the boys arrived with the bear for Thanksgiving.

The canoe, which had been swept under the tree, was never found, but Phil and Roy were willing to lose it since they had saved themselves, and the well-won body of Old Ephraim, but the next Thanksgivins, and the next, they were careful to provide for their dinner by daylight, for their thrilling fire-hunt on the Little Red was not soon forgotten.

ASTHMA CURED BY COBWEBS.

An Ohio Lady Learns of a Queer, But Effective, Hindoo Remedy.

WOOSTER, December 5.—Sufferers the world over of that complaint, or distressing disease, asthma, will be interested in the following, the truth of which the writer knows of well, as many of the reputable citizens of this city, for several years, in fact almost since infancy. Miss Katie Faber, seventeen-year-old daughter of George Faber, the leading caterer of this city, has been a constant sufferer with the distressing complaint. Her father spent hundreds of dollars with noted specialists and in buying many preparations guaranteed to cure.

The young lady was relieved by some of these remedies, but would soon be as bad as ever. Her sufferings at times were terrible, and especially was this true in damp, cloudy weather. About a year ago, while Miss Faber was suffering from one unusually severe attack, a neighbor who had happened in said that a missionary who had returned from India had told her that the Hindoos cured asthma with cobwebs, and explained that the method of taking it was to gather a "web," roll it into a pellet and swallow it.

Neither the young lady's mother nor the lady who had told of the cure had any faith in it, as they were afraid of poison. Not long after Miss Faber had a very severe attack of the disease, and to use her mother's words: "Katie said, 'I may just as well be dead as suffer this way, and I am going to try the cobweb cure.'" She secured a small web, and rolling it into a pellet swallowed it. The queer pill apparently had no ill effect, nor did it help her. About a week after Mrs. Faber concluded to try the cure again, and went to the icehouse, where she found an uncommonly large "web," rolled it into a pellet and gave it to her daughter, who drank it with a cup of water. No bad effects were noticed that afternoon nor the night after the pill was taken, but the following day she was very sick. The next day she said she felt better, unusually well, saying that she felt as though a great weight had been lifted from her.

This was early last June, and from that time to this she has never had an attack of the disease, although the attacks before were daily, and in a few months, from being a pale, delicate looking young woman, is now rosy cheeked, and where she formerly weighed 104 pounds, now tips the scales at 138 pounds. Persons who doubt the truth of this story need only to write to Mr. and Mrs Faber, and they will verify it.

Delaware's Peculiar Game Law.

The game law passed by the last General Assembly has led to no end of complications in sporting circles. The Delaware Game protective Association has declared the law unconstitutional, and proceeded to ignore it altogether. Attorney General Nicholson in speaking of the matter said the law is a conundrum which no one has been able to solve. The point involved is whether it is lawful to kill game at present or on November 15th and thereafter. The local sportsmen generally have tried to interpret it by refraining from shooting rabbits since November 1st. The Game Protective Association declares the law is illegal, and Detective Hutching will arrest all persons shooting game before Nov. 15.

Farming Sometimes Pays.

From the Elkton Democrat.

Farming is not supposed to pay in this section of the country at the present prices but a tenant farmer in our neighboring county of New Castle is said to have paid $3,000 in cash to his landlord and had $1,000 for himself off a farm of 150 acres. His rental conditions were three-fourths of the crops to go to the owners, the latter furnishing farming implements, stock and seed.

A Football Scientist.

Some three years ago Mr. Lorin E. Deland saw a game of football by accident, and, like many other men, was immensely taken with it. Then he went to another match and watched it closely, and then another, till he finally began to appreciate the skill required in executing the different plays, and to realize how plentifully a man would be rewarded if he would put his mind upon the theoretical possibilities of the game, and study them out into practical results.

He spent a year at odd times in the intervals of his active business studying the principals of the sport in the abstract, drawing out his conceptions of many a new play on paper, and gradually the idea grew upon him that the evolutions carried out during a football match by the two elevens were relatively the same as those executed by two armies during a battle. Then he began to re-read his well-worn books on Napoleon's military tactics and the histories of Napoleon's campaigns.

One of the chief points brought out by the great French general was that if he could mass a large proportion of his troops and throw them against a weak point of the enemy, he could easily defeat that portion, and gaining their rear, create havoc with the rest. Following out this idea, Mr. Deland argued to himself that if he could get a football team arranged that the eleven men should throw their entire weight, strength, and momentum against a weak point of the opposing team, which must be necessarily stationary, detatched, and incapable of using its full weight in opposition, they would break through and make ground very fast.

Mr. Deland then proceeded to put this into practice, first on paper then on the field, with the result that by taking advantage of a rule in football which obliges the opposing team to keep "on side" until the ball is put into play, he could not get his eleven running at full speed in a well-organized and compact body before the other team could move. It only remained to turn this powerful moving body against the "ends' and "tackles" to complete the military evolutions; and out of this came "flying wedge" of last year's Harvard eleven, which has been taken up in a dozen different forms all over the country this year.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Great Barrier Reef.

One of the wonders of the world is the great barrier reef of Australia. This stupendous rampart of coal, stretching in an almost unbroken line for 1250 miles along the northeastern coast of Australia, presents features of interest which are not to be equaled in any other quarter of the globe.

Nowhere is the action of the little marine insect which builds up with untiring industry those mighty monuments with which the tropical seas are studded more impressive; nowhere are the wonderful constructive forces of nature more apparent. By a simple process of accretion there has been reared in the course of countless centuries an adamantine wall, against which the gigantic billows of the Pacific sweeping along in an uninterrupted course of several thousand miles, dash themselves in ineffectual fury.

Enclosed within the range of its protecting arms is a calm inland sea, 80,000 square miles in extent, dotted with a multitude of coral islets and presenting at every turn obects of interest alike to the unlearned traveler and the man of science.

Here may be witnessed at one hundred different points the singular process by which the wavy gelatinous living mass hardens into stone, then serves as a collecting ground for the flotsam and jetsam of the ocean, and ultimately develops an island covered with luxurious mass of tropical growth.

Here, again, may be seen in the serene depths of placid pools extraordinary forms of marine life, aglow with the most brilliant colors and producing in their infinite variety a bewildering sense of the vastness of the life of the ocean.

Wonderful Speed of Flies.

A swarm of flies will make their appearance at a car window and easily keep pace with the train, says the St. Louis Republic, even though it be rushing across the country at the average speed of 40 miles an hour. They do this with such apparent ease that the thought first struck the writer that they had probably been drawn into a sort of vortex, their flight seeming so mechaincal and as though accomplished with such little exertion on the part of themselves. During the past summer this last thought was forever banished when a bevy of the little insects that had been noticed flying about the car window were seen to shoot off at right angles from the train to a distance of twenty or thirty yards, still keeping with the motion of the car and returning to the window as easily as though it had been stationary. To account for this wonder in flight examine a fly's wing. You will find that each is made up of two thin membrances between which the "blood" vessels, nerve fibres and veins ramify so as to form a strong but delicate frame work for the wing. It is believed that the fly is capable of making 600 strokes per second with this perfect organ of flight (Sir John Lubbock's bee made 440 strokes per second), and that many strokes would carry him 200 feet. This would make 12,000 per minute, better time than any railroad train ever made.

Endurance.

A Sepoy regiment will walk a European regiment to death, and do it on food which their competitors would pronounce wholly insufficient to sustain vigorus life. A regular Hindustanee carrier with a weight of eighty pounds on his shoulders—carried, of course, in two divisions, hung on his neck by a yoke—will, if properly paid, lope along over 100 miles in twenty-four hours, a feat which would exhaust any but the best-trained English runners.

We feel indeed, some doubt whether the relation between the power of walking and what is properly called "physical strength" is at all a close one. Many classes of Bengalees, who are a feeble folk, seem in walking tireless; and it is within the knowledge of us all that many comparatively feeble Englishman can walk all day, and sit down at the end far less fatigued than men who, in a struggle, would throw them in five minutes on their backs. Weight has much to do with it and lung condition, and, above all, a certain soundness of the sinews, which has no more relation to the strength of those sinews than the tenacity of a fibre, silk for example, has to its bulk.

Economy.

If one has a long job on hand, it is the part of wisdom to seek out the best place in which to do it.

"I've just got back from Washington, where I've been ever since the election, trying to get an appointment," said a politician.

"Gave up hope, eh?" remarked a sympathizing friend.

"Oh, no," was the prompt rejoinder. "I came home to hope. It's cheaper to hope here."—Chicago Dispatch.

Astonishing Butter Satistics.

Butter satistics are astonishing. The census return showed that 600,000 tons, or 1,200,000,000 pounds, of butter were manufactured in the United States in 1890, and the quantity has probably since been increased. In 1885 the assessed value of the cows was $700,000,000, which was the more than the capital of the national banks at that time. Iowa seems to be the largest butter producer her returns three years ago being 100,000,000 pounds, worth $21,000,000. Illinois stood next with 95,000,000, worth $20,000,00.

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