Written for the KENT NEWS.

LITTLE BENNIE.

BY M. C. WILSON.

I had told him Christmas morning
As he sat upon my knee,
Holding fast his little stocking,
Stuffed as full as full could be;
And attentive listening to me
With a face demure and mild,
That old Santa Claus, who filled them,
Did not love a naughty child.

"But we'll be good wont me mudder?"
And from off my lap he slid,
Digging deep among the goodies,
In the crimson stocking hid;
While I turned me to my table,
Where a tempting goblet stood
Brimming high with dainty egg-nog,
Sent me by a neighbor good.

But the kitten there before me,
With its white paw, nothing loth,
Sat by way of entertainment,
Slapping off the shining froth;
Then, in not the gentlest humor,
At the top of such a treat
I confess, I rather rudely
Thrust him out into the street.

Then how Bennie's blue eyes kindled,
Gathering up his precious store
He had busily been pouring
In his tiny pinafore.
"Come back, Henry," called he loudly,
As he held his apron white,
"You shall have my candy rabbit,"
But the door was fastened tight.

Then as if by some sudden impulse,
Quickly ran he to the fire,
And while eagerly his bright eyes
Watched the flame go higher and higher,
In a loud, clear key he shouted
Like some lordly little elf,
"Santa Clause, come down the chimney,
Make my mudder have herself."

But I'll be a good girl, Bennie,
Feeling the reproof;
And straightway called poor Henry,
Mewing on the gallery roof.
Soon his anger was forgotten;
Laughter chased away the frown,
And they gamboled neath the live oak,
Till the dusky night came down.

In my dim fire-lighted chamber,
Henry purred beneath my chair;
And my play-worn boy beside me,
Knelt to say his evening prayer:
"God bless fader, God bless mudder,
God bless sister," then a pause,
Then the young lips devoutly murmured,
"God bless Santa Claus."

Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

Here is an incident, which, to be appreciated, needs a glance at the sweet womanly face of the young Mrs. Stanton:

Mrs. Stanton was summering at Saratoga, eagerly enjoying the delights of that fascinating young watering place half a century ago — a merry young mother, in great demand for her agreeable manners and sparkling conversation as well as for her talented performances upon the guitar. Chatting with a friend one day, the Woman Question — that bugbear of the moment — was brought up. "Isn't it dreadful," he remarked, "to think of a woman so unsexing herself as actually to appear before the Legislature at Albany?" Naturally enough the heroine of this very shocking procedure protested against this interpretation of woman's sphere; yet, amused by her friend's faux pas, mischievously she led him on.

"What kind of a woman is this Mrs. Stanton?" she inquired.

"Oh, a dreadful kind of woman!" was the reply. "Just the kind of woman one would expect would do such a thing."

"Do describe her," pleaded his tormentor. "Tell me more about her."

And he nothing loath, went on: "Well, she's a large, masculine-looking woman, with high cheek-bones and a loud, harsh voice—don't you know—just one of those regular Woman's Rights women."

"Have you really seen her, or is this taken from the papers?" she asked quietly.

"Of course I have seen her; did I not tell you that I heard her before the Legislature?"

"How did she speak?"

"Frightingly; it was simply awful. Her strident voice and her masculine appearance should have been the death-knell to her cause."

"What is her name, did you say?"

"Mrs. Stanton—Mrs. Henry Stanton, in fact."

"Why, that's my name!" she said.

"Of course—she's your namesake, so I thought you would be interested. But I knew it could be no relation of yours. Ha, ha, ha!"

Mrs. Stanton rose. "I am afraid I am she," she said.

Of course there was nothing for him to do but to confess and grovel.

IN 1851 the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Kent county issued a policy on the property of Dr. T. C. Kennard, near Still Pond. The total amount paid by the different insurers on this policy (for it has changed hands a number of times) including an assessment, has been $281.12. The company has returned to them in dividends sums aggregating $362.12, and the policy has now to its credit $203.69. The insurers have had their property insured for forty-four years, and at the same time have received in dividends forty-one dollars more than their total payments; and if the policy was cancelled to-day and the amount to its credit paid, they would then have received $565.01, or double the amount of their payments. 3

A Great Battle

Is constantly going on in the human system. The demon of impure blood strives to gain victory over the constitution, to ruin health, to drag victims to the grave. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the weapon with which to defeat one's self, drive the desperate enemy from the field, and restore bodily health for many years.

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, sickness, indigestion and billiousness. 25c.

Written for the KENT NEWS.

CELESTIAL THOUGHTS.

BY ELLA R. FRENCH.

I love to think of Jesus,—
He left his Father's throne,
And, moved with pity, "Lo," he said,
"To do thy will, I come."

I love to think of Jesus,—
Love's banner he unfurled,
And on the wings of mercy flew
To save a guilty world.

I love to think of Jesus,—
Love, love beyond control!
He found me sick and dying,
And he has made me whole.

I love to think of Jesus,—
Sufficient is his grace;
While his left hand supports my head,
His right hand doth embrace.

I love to think of Jesus,—
In darkest hours of night,
When sleepless, feverish on my bed,
I watch for morning light.

I love to sing of Jesus,—
And high this note shall swell,
Above my every murmur,
He doeth all things well.

But, O, Dear Savior, Jesus,
These aching limbs would rest;
And fain I'd lay my fevered head,
To sleep on Jesus' breast.

WILLIAM W. STEPHENS.

"I was a stranger and he took me in."

Editors of the Kent News:

Very tender emotions were stirred within me as I read in your paper of December 21 an appreciative notice of the late Wm. W. Stephens. In the summer of 1843 I conducted, with the assistance of Rev. James M. Hanes, dec'd, a series of meetings at St. James. The church was very feeble at that time, and a revival of religion with which it was favored did much to encourage the membership and added largely to their numbers. Strange to say, the meetings were kept up during harvest, and although we had rain, for how many days I do not remember, after this lapse of time, (but it seemed to rain nearly every day) when evening came the sky would be clear and the house would be well filled with an attentive congregation. Some of the farmers will remember that the wheat sprouted in the shocks that year.

On a Saturday night—for in those times we did not omit service on Saturday night—after dismissing the congregation, I mounted my sulky and turned my horse's head toward Chestertown. The country being somewhat strange to me, when I reached the fork of the roads where Hanesville postoffice used to be I took the right hand road and went some miles in the direction opposite to that I should have traveled before the mistake became apparent. Then, fearing that to return might increase the difficulty of the situation, I determined to proceed until I should come to a house where I might inquire the way. How much farther I went in my perplexity I cannot tell, but the way seemed very long. About midnight I came to a house near the bay. The family had retired, the lights were out; but in answer to my halloo a head came out of the window. It was that of Wm. W. Stephens. Learning who I was and why I had come, he soon was down stairs, invited me into the house, and cared for me and my horse until the morning. Then introducing me to his father and mother, by whom I was most kindly received, and seeing that I got a good breakfast, sent me on my way rejoicing to Chestertown, where I preached that morning. Afterward I preached at the school house about seven miles above town, and returned to St. James for service at night.

In after years I was a frequent visitor at the house of Wm. W. Stephens. When his first wife died it was my lot to officiate at her funeral, and in all the years of my service in Kent county I found him a true, warm-hearted friend. Other ministers of my church have shared his hospitality, and will bear cheerful testimony to the unfailing kindness of himself and his family. His interest in St. James Church showed itself in many ways, though he never, to my knowledge, formally connected himself therewith; and in remembrance of what he was to us and did for us there are eyes that will moisten and lips that will utter words of appreciation as they learn that he has gone never to return.

I am aware that reminiscences like this are more interesting to a few whose "heads are silvered o'er with age" than they can be to a younger generation; and so it may be prudent for you to suppress these lines. If you do I will acquiesce, but gratitude and affection must find some means of expression.

Dear old Kent! How my heart warms as I think of the men and women of days gone by. They may have left worthy successors. I trust they have; but it will be high praise to say of those now living that their hospitality and kindness of heart equals that of those who lived in the days of "auld lang syne." JOHN J. MURRAY.

Union Bridge, Md., Dec. 23, 1895.

OLD DOCTOR BROWN'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Safe. Sure. Never Fail. They recommend themselves. Have been in use over 50 years. Refuse all imitations. The only pill of the kind on the market. Send stamp for particulars. Sent sealed by mail. Price, $1.00 per box.
NATURE'S OWN REMEDY COMPANY.
P. O. Box 430. Philadelphia, Pa.

CARPETS! RUGS!
NEW AND BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS,
at P. T. McFEELY'S
n23. opposite Voshell House

A Lost Boy Found.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—You will no doubt excuse me for taking up so much of your valuable time in relating what may seem to be fiction, but it is true. Some ten or twelve years ago there lived in the city of Wiimington, Del., a happy family, father, mother and five children, three daughters and two sons; about that time the father died; the mother placed the two sons of five and seven years, at the home for orphan children, in that city. To distinguish them we will call the elder No. 1, and the younger No. 2. The elder remained at the home but a short while, taking his departure without permission, the younger remained for some time, when he was placed under the care of a prominent farmer near Dover, Del.; here he remained until the death of his employer when the battle of life began for No. 2. After drifting from place to place he secured a home last May with our neighbor and bachelor friend Mr. D. One bright and beautiful day in Nov. last, a well dressed and pleasant young man arrived at the railroad station, he made the inquiry of a lad, if he knew a Mr. D. a farmer near that place and also inquired for a young man in Mr. D.'s employ; both questions being answered to his satisfaction they were soon at Mr. D.'s where they found No. 2 at his daily work, the elder brother (for such he was) saluted his long lost brother by name; he was surprised and accused the lad for telling the stranger his name. After the elder brother had related some of their times together at the home, and informed him also that his mothers and sisters were living he believed him to be his brother. The younger who is now eighteen supposed his mother to be dead, and had never seen, much less heard from anyof them. No. 2, consented to pay a short visit with his brother to see his mother, and sisters. Now can anyone picture the meeting between the supposed lost son and mother, tears and smiles with congratulations were freely indulged in and now let us leave them a happy and reunited family, is the wish of an

OLD FRIEND.

The Only
Great and thoroughly reliable building-up medicine, nerve tonic, vitalizer and
Blood Purifier
Before the people today, and which stands preeminently above all other medicines, is
HOOD'S Sarsaparilla
It has won its hold upon the hearts of the people by its own absolute intrinsic merit. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story:—
Hood's Cures
Even when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.
"I had scrofula in a very painful and disagreeable form. I had three running sores on one of my limbs. I saw that Hood's Sarsaparilla had cured a similar case and determined to try it. I began using Hood's Sarsaparilla and am completely cured." JOHN RUSSELL, Espyville Station, Pennsylvania.
Get HOOD'S
Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

A Leader in Footwear!

BOOTS and SHOES:
We offer a magnificent stock of Winter and Spring Foot Wear in
Boots and Shoes,
Over-Shoes,
Rubber Boots
—AT—
THE SHOE STORE
We have an immense assortment of
Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes.
ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES!
IN GREAT PROFUSION
☞Mens' and Ladies' FINE SHOES of every description made to ORDER.

THOMAS G. WROTH

BOOTS and SHOES:
We keep the finest selection in all Standard Styles. It is a grand Stock for finding just what you want. Few can meet and none can beat our prices. You can't go wrong when you buy from us. Remember we deal fair and save you dollars.
In MEN'S, BOYS' and
YOUTHS' SHOES!
We have a superb assortment and which includes everything new and desirable for the present season. Examination will show that our stock is especially strong in variety and thoroughly reliable in style.
All the leading kinds of SHOE-DRESSING, in Russet and Black.
Prices Lower Than Ever.

THOMAS G. WROTH, THE SHOE MAN,
Under Stam's Hall, - - Chestertown, Md.

FEATHERBONE CORSETS AND WAISTS.
Correct Shapes. Best Materials. Latest Styles. Most Comfortable.
Recommended by Ladies who wear them.

TRADE-MARK REGISTERED.
Dress-Makers say: "They are the best fitting corset on the market." Merchants cheerfully refund the money after 4 week's trial if not satisfactory. Call for them at the stores.
FEATHERBONE CORSET CO.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.
FOR SALE BY
RUFUS F. PARKS,
—DEALER IN—
Dry Goods, Notions and General Merchandise.
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Golden College
WILMINGTON COMMERCIAL and SHORTHAND COLLEGE, Wilmington, Del.
NEW DEPARTURE! BUSINESS PRACTICE FROM THE START! To be introduced September 1, 1895. LEARN MORE IN A WEEK than by the old text book method in a month. 300 to 400 students (both sexes) annually from 100 places and 6 states. 81 graduates last year. PRACTICAL BUSINESS and SHORTHAND COURSES Prepares for SELF-SUPPORT. Homes in private families for boarding students at $3 50 a week. Tuition reasonable. Standing references: ANY CITIZEN and ANY MINISTER OF ANY DENOMINATION IN WILMINGTON. ☞Write for one of the finest (illustrated) catalogues issued in the world. It is FREE. Graduates aided to positions. H. S. GOLDEY, Principal

LIME, CEMENT, HAIR.
THE NATIONAL BUILDING SUPPLY CO.
North and Lexington Streets, Baltimore, Md.,
Plaster, Paper, Bricks. Write for "BOOK OF INFORMATION."

LUMBER.
GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.
414 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
We offer you, delivered to Wharf or Depot in Baltimore:
1 inch Yellow Pine Boards, Edge, $12.50 per M.
1 inch Worked Yellow Pine Flooring, 15.00 per M.
6x20 Sawed Cypress Shingles, - 6.00 per M.
These goods are excellent value for the money. We have higher grades at higher prices. If you wish prices on other goods, write us and we will reply promptly.
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, Etc.
SHINGLES.

We Again Ask the Public for an Inspection of Our
New Fall and Winter Stock
knowing that to inspect our stock means a sale and money saved to you.
Muslins.....5 to 8c.
Canton Flannels, very low.....5 to 15c.
Wool Flannels, in white, red and blue.....20 per cent. cheaper.
Fine line Dress Ginghams..5, 8, 10, 12½c.
UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT!
No one can excel as it is complete. Child's, Misses', Ladies' and Men's, and much lower.
BLANKETS. Well we have them and very much lower!
Money saved is in our
LARGE BOOT & SHOE STOCK
Call on us.
TOBACCO, the Very Best!
25, 35, 40, 50, 70 and $1.00.
☞We keep the FINEST TEAS in Kent County, and challenge the world to prove it. Every lady should have 1 pair of SCISSORS, at 25 cents, best in the world.
WESTCOTT & DODD,
s28. CHESTERTOWN,

HO, FOR 1896!
Here we are again
With ammunition
for another
Big Campaign.
HYLAND FARM WAGON AND CELEBRATED HYLAND FIELD ROLLER. The Best on Earth!
HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, PLOW TREES AND HAMES, all sizes, Single, Double and Three-Horse Trees.
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING and WHEELWRIGHTING. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
We have accepted the agency for the celebrated PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE, a sample of which may be seen at our factory.
Thanking the public for past patronage, and soliciting a continuance of the same
I am yours, respectfully,
W. A. HYLAND.
GALENA, MARYLAND.

REDUCTIONS IN
UNDERWEAR!
We wish, if possible, to clear out our large stock of Underwear by January 1st, and in order to do so have determined to sell all lines FAR BELOW THEIR REAL VALUE.
Child's Merino and Jersey Ribbed Vests.
Ladies' Merino and Jersey Ribbed Vests.
Men's Wool Undershirts and Drawers.
Men's Red Wool Undershirts and Drawers.
Men's Wool Overshirts
Men's Cheviot Working Shirts.
Now is your chance to secure real bargains in Underwear.
MEN'S AND BOY'S BOOTS!
AT REDUCED PRICES!
J. H. SIMPERS,
n23. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

School Book!
PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS AND EVERY THING USED IN A SCHOOL-ROOM, at M. A. TOULSON'S,

WHITE WINE VINEGAR for sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_3_1-0352.jpg