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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:
TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents may be charged.

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.
☞ Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1874. No. 26.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

CHAS. CAMBLOS & Co.

Bankers and Brokers,

No. 38 SOUTH THIRD ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Silver, &c.

Stocks and Bonds bought and sold on commission. Particular attention given to investments. d27y.

New Fall Goods!

1874. October 17. 1874.

WE BEG LEAVE TO ANNOUNCE that we have LATELY ADDED to the Stock of Goods already on hand, in LARGE PURCHASES OF

HEAVY STAPLE
AND
FANCY DRY GOODS,
Ready-made Clothing
SHOES, HATS,

And in other lies of goods usually kept by us.

These purchases have all been made at close cash figures, and in the present depressed condition of the market, enabling us to offer them upon terms which cannot fail to give satisfaction to the buyer.

We think we have seldom before had a larger and better assorted Stock of Goods than now, and we invite an inspection from our customers, and all others needing supplies to meet the demands of the season.

T. S. WICKES.

Chestertown.

NEW
Clothing Store!
IN CHESTERTOWN.

CHAS. ROLPH & Co.,

Have taken the CORNER STORE ROOM in the Burchinal Building, and opened a

Large and Splendid Assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
AND
Gents' FURNISHING GOODS

Which as regards VARIETY and Style is not surpassed outside of City Establishments.

☞ Suits made to order. ☜

A Fine Assortment of
HATS and CAPS
OF THE LATEST STYLES, also in store.

☞ These goods will all be sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.
CHARLES ROLPH & CO.

Chestertown Oct. 3, 1874.

BURNS & SLOAN

Lumber Dealers,

OFFICE:
132 LIGHT STREET WHARF
BALTIMORE,

YARDS { 104 and 132 Light St. Wharf. 132 S. Charles Street. Cor. York and Johnson Sts.,

OFFER ALL VARIETIES OF
BUILDING
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, FENCING, DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, OAK, ASH, WALNUT,
At the Lowest Rates, in lots to Suit

June 28, 1873.

Farmers, Look to Your Interest!
EXAMINE YOUR
Wheat and Phosphate Drills,
And have them put in order.

We intend to do all REPAIRING in that line, as well as all other kinds that go in with WHEELWRIGHTING AND BLACKSMITHING. Send your Drills early, so we can have them ready for you.

☞ Our personal attention is always given to our work.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
au 8. Kennedyville.

Can Wax, Corks, Green Ginger,

DRY Race Ginger, Bleached Jamaica Ginger, Strictly Pure Ground Race Ginger, and Strictly Pure Ground Jamaica Ginger, Cloves, Mace, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Allspice, Strictly Pure English Mustard, White & Black Mustard Seed, Celery Seed, Thumeric, and all kinds of Spices for sale at City Prices by

Sept. 5. C. F. STAM & BRO.

CIGARS—by the 100 or 1000 at city prices at SPARKS'.

THE GREAT NEURALGIA CURE.
HOPKINS'
ANTALGIC LINIMENT,

After a test of Twenty years, is confidently offered to the public as the most powerful external remedy which has ever been discovered for the cure of *NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, TOOTHACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, STIFF NECK, LUMBAGO, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS,* and all pains of the joints and limbs.

Hundreds who have used it give it the strongest endorsement.

FACTS to be Remembered:
ANTALGIC LINIMENT positively cures Neuralgia.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT cures the worst cases of Rheumatism.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly cures Toothache.
ANTALGIC LIMIMENT never fails to cure Gout.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly relieves Headache.
ANTALGIC LINIMEMT cures the Face-ache.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT is unequalled for the immediate relief of all kinds of pains. It does not blister, nor discolor the skin.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

T. K. ROBSON, PROPRIETOR, Easton, Md
For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO., Chestertown. sep19-6m.

BOOTS.
MEN'S, BOY'S AND YOUTH'S
LONG BOOTS.

T. W. ELIASON, JR., has received a *LARGE STOCK* OF THE ABOVE GOODS.

Direct from the Manufacturers,
Made in the best manner and of the Best Material.

THESE GOODS HAVE JUSTLY the REPUTATION of being FULLY EQUAL to any on the market, and parties who once use them seldom fail to buy them again.

Call and examine my stock before buying.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

Oct. 17, 1874

New Goods, New Goods!
LOW PRICES!

LARGE STOCK OF
New Fall & Winter Goods
JUST RECEIVED BY
J. H. SIMPERS.

Dry Goods.—Calicoes, a pretty assortment; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, Canton Flannels, Shaker Flannels, All Wool Flannels, Red Flannels, Gray Flannels, Cassimeres, Satinets and Kerseys.
SHAWLS, Blankets, Skirts, &c.

Boots and Shoes.—Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children. LONG BOOTS for Men and Boys, such as we can recommend, at very low prices.

Notions.—Undershirts, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Cravats, Gloves, Collars, Corsets, &c

Hats—the latest Fall Styles for Men and Boys.

Crockery.—Plates, Bowls, Pitchers, Dishes, Tureens, &c.

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

☞ The Store has been recently enlarged, and the stock is full. We are selling at the very lowest prices for

CASH!

We invite an examination of our goods and prices by all in want of Bargains.

J. H. SIMPERS.

Chestertown, Oct. 24, 1874.

MERCHANT TAILOR
FROM
PHILADELPHIA

1874. Fall and Winter. 1874.

ABE SCHWARTZ,

RESPECTFULLY invites his friends and the public to call and examine his

New Fall Goods and Styles

RECEIVING DAILY from the Eastern markets.

Fine Goods a Specialty

BLACK CLOTHS of the finest grades; and in ENGLISH and FRENCH CASSIMERES we have styles that must please the most fastidious.

OVERCOATS of ALL STYLES,
For Fall and Winter.

☞ Feeling confident that we fully understand the needs and wants of this community, and that we are now prepared to meet its demands both in styles and prices, we again solicit an examination before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ We guarantee a fit in every case.

Oct. 17, 1874. ABE SCHWARTZ.

NEW BARBER SHOP!

THE undersigned has opened a BARBER SHOP in the Shed Room attached to the Masonic Hall building in Chestertown. It is neatly fitted up, with New Chairs, and everything nice and clean. Gentlemen fond of a good shave can get it here.

HAIR CUTTING done in the latest style and neatest manner.

sept12-tf. R. M. WOOLFORD.

New Barber Shop.

The undersigned has opened the Barber shop under the Voshell House, formerly occupied by P. R. Reed. It is newly furnished and fitted up, and will be conducted as a First Class Barber Shop

S. J. BLUNT, Proprietor.

Sept. 26, 1874—tf.

JOS. H. THOMPSON *HOME AGAIN!*
With a Large Stock of
Winter Boots and Shoes,
of all descriptions.

MEN'S - - -	$5.00, 4.50, 3.50, 3.00
BOYS' - - -	4.00, 3.50, 2.50, 2.25
SMALL BOOTS 1.50 to 1.75	
WOMEN'S LACE BOOTS, 2.50, 2.00, 1.50	
Misses' Lace Boots in proportion.	
Boys' Lace Boots 1.00 to 1.75.	

DUBBIN for sale.

Call and see for yourselves at

J. H. THOMPSON'S,

Store formerly occupied by W. A. Vickers.

Oct. 17, 1874.

Valuable Building Lot in Galena,
At PUBLIC SALE.

THE BUILDING LOT, with STABLE AND CARRIAGE HOUSE, in Galena, will be offered at public sale at Pennington's Hotel, on WEDNESDAY, the 11th November next, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The Lot fronts on the public street, adjoining the property of J. P. Smith and Charles L. Nickle, and runs back to the premises of J. M. Armstrong. It contains 22 Perches and 70-100 of a Perch, more or less. The terms of sale are, one-half cash and balance in six and twelve months, with interest from date.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
oc31-ts. Att'y for Mary E. Crouch.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at public auction On SATURDAY, Nov. 14th, 1874, at his residence in Quaker Neck, the following property, to wit:

1 BOAT and SEINE

the Boat good as new, two years old, and the Seine 195 fathoms in length, about half worn.

1 SMALL BOAT, 14 ft. long,
2 PORK HOGS,

GARDEN VEGETABLES, Cabbage, Potatoes &c., and numerous other articles. Also,

Household and Kitchen Furniture.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when the terms will be stated.

oc31-ts. JAMES C. WILSON.

PUBLIC SALE.

HAVING, fully and finally, determined to decline farming and remove from Kent, I will offer, peremptorily, at PUBLIC SALE, on

MONDAY, the 23d November, 1874,

At the Voshell House in Chestertown, At 12 o'clock, M.,

RADCLIFFE HALL,

the Farm upon which I now reside, commonly known as the

"HANSON FARM,"

part of which is now rented and occupied by Mr. John Greenwood, of Wm

It is beautifully situated on Chester river, about one mile from Chestertown, and

Contains 471 ACRES, More or Less.

The IMPROVEMENTS are a

Mansion House,
And TENANT HOUSE,

in good repair, with the necessary Out-Buildings and offices. The Tenant House is large and commodious, and was built in the year 1871. The Farm is so well known that a full description is not needed.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten thousand dollars cash; the balance to be secured in such manner as will be made known at the time of sale.

N. B.—For further information apply to Mr. John Greenwood of Wm., the present Tenant of a portion of the farm, or to the subscriber.

GEORGE A. HANSON.

Radcliffe Hall, Oct. 24. 1874.

JUST RECEIVED
A LARGE STOCK OF
Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

Which we are selling CHEAP FOR CASH.

☞ We have heavy demands upon us for money at this time, and persons indebted are earnestly requested to call and make immediate payment.

Oct. 10—2m. WM. W. PARKS.

DRILLS! DRILLS!
AND
CORN HOES!

FARMERS, send your Drills in early to get them repaired. We keep all parts and pieces belonging to the Bickford & Huffman Drill—Wheels, Brushes, Points, Spouts and Funnels. We put in New Zinc Bottoms, and all the Fixtures in the Guano Department. We also repair all other kind of Drills now in use.

We would also call your attention to our Light and Durable

Cast Steel Hoes,

for Cutting off Corn, as they are superior to all other implements for cutting Short Stubbles, so the stubble will not be in the way of Drilling or Reaping the Wheat.

We have REDUCED our DRILL WORK and PRICE of our HOES.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

P. S.—Harvest is over and we need a little MONEY. All work and no pay will neither buy iron or make us gay.

September 5, 1874. C. & L.

County Commissioners' Notice.

ORDERED, by the County Commissioners, that the CONSTABLES of Kent county be and they are hereby directed to execute *fully* the Law known as

THE DOG LAW.

THE TAXES MUST BE PAID or the DOGS KILLED, in compliance with said law.

Tags will be furnished.

JOHN RUSSELL, Clerk
Oct. 24, 1874. Kent Co. Commis'rs.

Galena Machine Shop.
HYLAND & CO.,

ARE prepared to furnish or repair CORN SHELLERS and Shellers of all other descriptions, on reasonable terms. Pennoch Shellers, a specialty. oc10-3m.

Merchant Tailoring.

IF you wish a **First Class Suit** made to order, and desire a good fit, call on us, and you will find a very large variety of Foreign and Domestic Cloths and Cassimeres.

S. MERRITT & CO.,
Oct. 3, 1874. Bordley's Corner.

CAUTION TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on my premises near Chestertown, with dog, gun or otherwise, after this date, under penalty of the law

WM. D. BURCHINAL.

Oct. 24, 1874—3t*

CAUTION TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are hereby cautioned against gunning or otherwise trespassing on the farm of Mr. Geo. B. Westcott, on which I reside, adjoining the lands of A. L. Corey and others. I shall enforce the law against all offenders.

Oct. 24—3t* JOSHUA WALBERT.

CAUTION.—All persons are cautioned against trespassing on the farm near Chestertown, occupied by Rob't Buchanan as Overseer. Gunners, hunters and others disregarding this notice will be prosecuted.

JOHN W. HINES,
Oct. 17, 1874. ROB'T BUCHNANAN.

FOR SALE,
A NEW LETTER C HOWE
SEWING MACHINE,

Suitable for manufacturing, Tailoring and all kinds of Leather work. Shoemakers, or others, in want of such a machine can get a bargain in this. It has never been used and will be sold at much less than manufacturers' price on reasonable credit. Apply at Kent News office. oc10-tf.

LOST ON THE PLAINS.

SUFFERINGS OF A SMALL PARTY OF GERMANS WHO HAD WANDERED AWAY—EIGHT DAYS OF WANDERING AND HUNGER.

John Lessig's surveying party has been operating in the country bordering the head waters of the Republican River.—Among the party were several Germans, who are late arrivals on this side of the big water. They are wholly ignorant of the English language. One day while encamped on the Republican, about 130 miles from Denver, six of these Germans wandered off and got lost. This was about the 24th of August. The first and second days the six men stuck together. The second night they disagreed as to the direction to be taken. Three of the party were for going straight ahead, but the others wanted to retrace their steps. In the morning they separated. The three who turned back reached camp that night, foot-sore and hungry. The next day work was suspended and all hands joined in the search for the three lost men. Unremitting search was continued for four or five days. Finally the surveyors resumed work again. It was supposed that the men had perished from starvation or had been killed by the Indians. A day or two afterward, Capt. D. K. Kimberly, well-known in this city, and Mr. J. Fahinger, were running a line, when to their great surprise, two men, who at first were thought to be Indians, but who proved to be of the lost party, appeared over a ridge a long way off When they saw Kimberly and Fahinger they wrung their hands for joy and hastened to them.

They managed, mainly by gesticulation, to give their discoverers to understand that their comrade, being too weak to walk, had been left by a pool of water ten or fifteen miles away. Capt. Kimberly and Mr. Fahinger returned to camp and procured a team, and guided by the two men, drove to where the exhausted man had been left.

They had been wandering eight days, and they calculated that they had traveled twenty miles in all directions from a given point. There was but one gun in the party, and only four loads of ammunition. The fourth day out, or the day after the separation above referred to took place, they found about a pint of muddy water in a hole made by a buffalo's foot As they had no cups with them, they clawed away the dirt until they could get their mouths down to the water, which was generously but very equally shared between the three. The four loads of ammunition were used with the utmost economy. When discovered they had two loads remaining With one of the other two they had killed an antelope. This happened only an hour or so before the meeting with Kimberly and Fahinger.—For days before they had subsisted on raw frogs. These were caught at the stagnant pool, or puddle, where the third man of the party was found. The men had no matches, and consequently could cook nothing. As for the frogs, they were licked up skins and all, and were found rather palatable. At the stagnant pool a tin pail was found. It looked as if it had lain out doors for years. Near by stood a slender cottonwood, the only tree in sight, and one of the men climbed this and trimmed off its branches to the top, and then tied his white shirt to the top, in hopes that it would be seen and lead to their discovery and rescue. All the men, when found, looked like skeletons, and were objects worthy the deepest pity.—There were deep, black furrows under the eyes and across the cheeks, and the flesh on their feet was worn to the quick, so that every step wes accompanied by a sigh of pain Their hunger, of course, was of the ravenous kind, and they begged piteously for food, but they were allowed nothing but small quantities of antelope soup, at regular intervals, for a day and a-half, or until they recovered strength.

On September 1, another German belonging to Lessig's party left camp for the purpose of killing a buffalo. The last seen of him he was striking out for a herd that were feeding on a hill several miles away. He never returned, and the rest of the party think he wounded a buffalo, and was attacked and gored to death by the ferocious beast.—*Denver* (Col.) *News.*

BOYS USING TOBACCO.—A strong and sensible writer says a good, sharp thing, and a true one, too, for boys who use tobacco: "It has utterly spoiled and utterly ruined thousands of boys. It tends to the softening and weakening of the bones, and it greatly injures the brain, the spinal marrow, and the whole nervous fluid. A boy who smokes early and frequently, or in any way uses large quantities of tobacco, is never known to make a man of much energy, and generally lacks muscular and physical as well as mental power. We would particularly warn boys, who want to be anything in the world, to shun tobacco as a most baneful poison.

"The laws of health are infallible; the relation between the transgression and the penalty is invariable, and the infliction of the latter is certain to follow on the former There is nothing about which young persons are more beguiled and deluded, than the belief that they can transgress the natural laws and jump the penalty. Punishment for a violation of natural laws is just as certain as that the sun itself shines, and none can violate a law of his body, or any part of it, that there is not registered in him a penalty."

NEVER give up old friends for new ones. Make new ones if you like, and when you have learned that you can trust them, love them if you will, but remember the old ones still. Do not forget they have been tried and found true; that they have been merry with you in time of pleasure, and when sorrow came to you they sorrowed also. No matter if they have gone down in the social scale, and you up; no matter if poverty and misfortune have come to them, while prosperity and plenty have fallen to you—are they any the less true for that? Are not their hearts as warm and tender if they do beat beneath homespun instead of velvet? Yes, kind friends, they are as true, and tender, and loving, and don't forget old friends.

CLEVELAND boasts two of the champion stingy men in America. One gave a car conductor nineteen cents for returning the other, when a boy restored him his pocketbook with $500 in it, invited the youngster around to a fruit stand, bought a dime's worth of peaches, gave the youth one, and put the rest in his own pocket.

FRANKNESS WITH CHILDREN.

FOR MOTHERS.

On a very important topic a writer in the *Christian Union* wisely says:

"Several children were playing near my window to-day while I sat writing inside. My attention was drawn to them by the clear, happy voice of my little son, for it was a dirty word I heard him say. I saw by his whole manner that he had no conception of its meaning, but made the exclamation as he had heard some one else—and to a little girl as innocent as he was himself.

"Hush!" said an older boy, "your mother can see you." The little fellow did not seem to see the application to the remark, and the play went on. That evening, when we were alone, I asked him about it. No particular impression had been made upon his mind, so I told him what I had heard, and explained the immodesty of using the word he did—a word that has no decency in any sense whatever. He comes to me now with every new idea he gets. If I can only retain his confidence, how thankful I shall be. It is worth while to consider how this can be done.

"Some mothers very carelessly betray the little secrets their children confide to them. They are simply amused by the candor of the little ones, and repeat their sincere utterances as good jokes. Then, perhaps, the big brothers or sisters tease the little things about their honest speeches. It is very cruel, especially in its lasting results. What a beautiful thing a child's sincerity is, and how it refreshes one in the midst of the artificiality and constraint of grown-up people! It should be carefully guarded, and need only be taught such restraint as a liberal interpretation of the golden rule imposes. A mother who does not encourage her children to confide childish pleasures and troubles to her sympathy need not expect that her sons and daughters will make her a confidant of their love affairs, or speak freely to her of their religious hopes and doubts and denials.

"It is not difficult to teach children a becoming modesty in respect to certain subjects, in mixed company. But children should be encouraged to speak with utmost frankness to their parents. There are certain questions that they will ask, and they will naturally go to their mothers first for the desired information. It seems to me a great pity for any mother to lose this precious opportunity. Their curiosity, once roused, must be satisfied somehow. Who shall do it, and how shall it be done?

"A mother can tell a falsehood—some sort of silver spade, or hollow log, or doctor's saddle-bag story—but it will not be long before she will be found out in a lie, and will that pay?

"She may put off her child with the remark that 'it is not proper to talk about such things;' or 'when you are old enough you will know all about it;' but such a course only whets curiosity, as I know by my own experience. My mother used to tell me kindly, but mistakenly, 'When you are older I will tell you all about it.' I would come again, begging, 'I am older now; tell me now,' to be again put off. The curiosity was certainly innocent. It always is in its beginnings, but the only way to preserve its innocence is to meet it frankly. A playmate told me part of the truth, and I ran with it to mother. She, with the best of intentions, affected to be shocked, and promised to tell me all I wanted to know when I should be fourteen years old. She never had the opportunity. Long before the appointed time came, I learned a great deal more than I should have thought of asking her or any one else, as I lay awake and heard two older girls—excellent girls, too—relating to each other all that they had surreptitiously gleaned relating to the physical development and functions of woman. I did not tell this to my mother, for it was what she did not wish me to know. Some feeling of honor led me to keep it all to myself for a good while, and then how I astonished some of my companions with my knowledge! Worse things than this might have happened to all of us. Suppose some ignorant and evil-minded servant girl had found a vile pleasure in feeding our curiosity. Such things have occurred.

"Does any one suppose that a child properly taught would go and retail the knowledge to profane ears? The children are rare, I hope, who would betray such confidences. It must be safest for children to get information on these topics before the development of the passions. Yet one would hesitate to direct a child's thoughts to these matters before curiosity is awakened. Mothers will see the proper occasions if they are attentive to their children's development. It is surprising how little information will satisfy a child if given just when desired. Give an honest answer to the first question, and probably a long time will pass before it will be followed up.

MISPLACED CARE.—"Two things a master commits to his servant's care," said one, "the child and the child's clothes." It will be a poor excuse for the servant to say at his master's return: "Sir, here are all the child's clothes, neat, clean, but the child is lost!" Much so with the account that many will give to God of their souls and bodies at the great day: "Lord, here is my body; and I am very grateful for it. I neglected nothing that belonged to its content and welfare; but for my soul, that is lost and cast away forever. I took little care and thought about it."—*Flavel.*

OCCUPATION.—What a glorious thing it is for the human heart! Those who work hard seldom yield to fancied or real sorrow. When grief sits down, folds its hands, and mournfully feeds upon its own tears, weaving the dim shadows that a little exertion might sweep away into a funeral pall, the strong spirit is shorn of its might, and sorrow becomes our master.

ENVY.—To diminish envy, let us consider not what others possess, but what they enjoy; mere riches may be the gift of lucky accident or blind chance, but happiness must be the result of prudent preference and rational design.

KIND WORDS are the bright flowers of earth's existence; use them, and especially around the fireside circle. They are jewels beyond price, and powerful to heal the wounded heart and make the weighed-down spirit glad.

LUCK.

BY MARY DWINNELL CHELLIS.

"It's just my luck, mother. I might have known I shouldn't get the place, for all it seemed as though I was sure of it. I'm the most unlucky boy in the world, and I always was, ever since I can remember. There's Osmond Gray got the place, just as he does everything. He ain't any better scholar than I am, but he always comes out ahead."

This was said in a tone of mingled impatience and regret as the speaker, a lad of fourteen summers, looked earnestly at his mother. That she was sadly disappointed her face plainly revealed.

"If Mr. Bemis has taken Osmond Gray into his counting-room instead of you, he had a reason for it. If you fail as often as you complain you do, there is a reason for it," responded Mrs. Crowley. "I have been afraid for a good while that you would grow up to be a bad man."

"That's the way you always talk mother. It seems as though you blame me for everything that happens."

"No, I don't, my son; I love you too well for your own good."

"Now, mother, you know you couldn't do that. Uncle Jack says we belong to an unlucky family. He says he always had bad luck, and I suppose I must expect to have it."

"Your uncle has made his own luck, my son. He has been his own enemy. You've not been old enough to realize it, but he reaps the reward of his own doings. He is kind-hearted and generous; but he is apt to put off till to-morrow what ought to be done to-day. He is never quite ready to do anything that can be left for another time. Then, he has spent a small fortune for liquor and tobacco, and that is the secret of his bad luck. You are a good deal like him, but it would break my heart to have you grow up to be such a man as he is."

"Why, mother, I thought you loved Uncle Jack!" exclaimed Ned Crowley.

"I do love him. But I know his faults, and he knows them too; though he says it's too late for him to change. If you would ask Mr. Bemis why he gave the place in his counting-room to Osmond Gray instead of you, I think he would tell you I don't know how we can live, now my health is poor, unless you can earn money somewhere."

Mr. Bemis was surprised at receiving a call from Ned Crowley, and still more surprised when he was respectfully asked the reason of his preference in the selection of an under-clerk. "I know it is a strange question to ask," added the boy.

"It is strange, but as you have asked it I will answer it," was the reply. "Until within a fortnight, I had intended giving the place to you. I knew you were a good scholar, a handsome writer, and a quick accountant. Then I knew your mother needed the help of your wages. But I heard some one say that you were like your Uncle Jack, and I began to watch you. I saw you drink a glass of beer in Reed's saloon, and one day I saw you puffing a cigar. That was the way your Uncle Jack began, and I didn't care to trust you."

"Thank you for telling me this, Mr. Bemis." And despite the tremor in his voice, and the blushes which burned upon his cheeks, the boy did not shrink from the earnest gaze of his companion. "I thought it was my luck. Now I find it was my fault, and I'll change my habits. If you will give me any kind of a chance to work, I'll do the best I can; and then see where the luck comes."

"I have no need of further help now," said Mr. Bemis, "but if you will turn your back on all these bad habits, I will promise to do what I can for you. I have a friend who could make use of your services if you would make them valuable. You can do it if you try."

He was as good as his word, and Ned, now holding an honorable position, talks no more about luck.—*Selected.*

The Two "Beacon-Lights."

Over the doorway of one of the drinking saloons of Baltimore may be seen inscribed in prominent letters these words: "The Beacon-Light" As I read the words and looked at the big globe light in front, I said to myself, Yes, it *is* a beacon light, *the rumseller's beacon-light*, that lights the way to death and destruction.

The only son is on his way home, where perhaps a widowed mother is anxiously waiting to catch the sound of his voice. He is the only earthly stay and comfort now left her in this changing world. He is attracted by the light, steps in through curiosity, and takes "only one glass."—Poor boy! Poor mother! God only can see the end of this beginning.

The hardy mechanic is hastening home with his week's earnings. His loving wife and gleesome children are listening for the well-known foot-fall. But he is reminded by the "Beacon" that perhaps a little stimulant would do him good after a hard week's work. So he takes "a glass or two," and continues to do so from time to time, the supposed necessity for stimulants increasing all the while. But ere long he finds to his utter shame that the demand for stimulants is absorbing all his scanty earning, degrading his family and destroying both body and soul.

Thus the "rumseller's beacon-light" is doing its work with unerring certainty.

By way of contrast, I would say a word of Him who is the world's great Beacon-Light. It is nothing new. It is the old, old story of the cruel cross and the suffering Saviour, a sacrifice for the world's redemption. Christ on the cross is the "beacon-light" of hope in this sin-beclouded world. He sheds His life-saving beams across life's ocean, ever pointing away from sin. He is the true light. He is whose grace gives temperance and forbids self-indulgence.

Which light shall it be? Which light shall it be—*the rumseller's beacon* or *the beacon of the Cross?*

SWITCHING OFF HER TRAIN.—What can be more startling than to see a delicate and fascinating young lady with a long train suddenly turn around, without giving the unsuspecting individual behind her any warning whatever, gently stoop, reach back with her right foot and kick desperately? She is going to cross the street, and is merely switching off her train for the new direction.

MANY have been ruined by their fortunes; many have escaped ruin by the want of fortune. To obtain it, the great have become little, and the little great.

Secrets of Woman Beauty.

Don Piatt, describing a visit to a cosmetic establishment in New York city, says:

"What," we asked, "are the articles that go to make the beautiful woman?"

"Well, first of all, is our vegetable enamel perfectly harmless, that gives the most delicate white—I may say dazzling—complexion known to the female world. "See," he continued, taking a china pot from the counter, "this is put on easily with a small sponge. Permit me, madame; it is soon removed and leaves no trace;" and saying this he applied a small quantity to the forehead of our companion. The result on the face of a clear brunette was startling. The marble smoothness, and at the same time the sauny texture, was marvelous. Then he took another sponge and applied a most beautiful blush—a rose color—upon the white that was perfectly charming in its natural and soft flush. And now he went on, "here is an exquisite instrument with which we trace the delicate blue veins that, when done, defy the microscope of science."

"But how is it possible to make the new face and shoulders match?"

"By making all new. The face, neck, shoulders and arms have to be treated all alike."

"And does this artificial process end here?" we asked.

"Oh, not at all, we are only just beginning. The eyelashes and eyes have to be treated. The eyebrows receive special attention. We cannot illustrate with you, madame; nature has done so much."

He might well say this, for it is only once in a million such beautiful eyes, eyelashes and brows are given a woman. He called to a young lady of the establishment and said, "Miss Blank, will you permit me?"

She pleasantly assented, and taking a small ivory tablet he placed it under the eyelashes of one eye, and then touching them with the most delicate art, he made the lashes so decided, so pronounced, they seemed to actually grow. He then penciled the brow, and, when done, the effect was most decided. The young lady was a blonde, and, with one treated and the other not treated, the result was very decided.

"Certainly, this is all," we said.

"Not all! We give a delicate tint to the ear; a rosy, steel color to the nails. We have powders for the teeth. We have nothing uncared for that goes to make perfection of a beautiful woman."

"Are these things in general use?"

"Certainly; you cannot find a brilliant complexion that has not been made so by art. We read with great pleasure of the beautiful women of the fashionable circles of Washington and the summer resorts, for we know where they come from."

Private and Social Wars.

The great and constant war is a *private* one The idea of a perpetual war among *nations* would fill us with consternation. And yet there is war in constant operation everywhere but in heaven. There are little fighting squads in numerous neighborhoods, families, schools, and even churches, which are the pest of society. Neighbors—some few in most neighborhoods—seemed possessed of the devil in this respect, and they seldom meet but at it they go like belligerent cats. No one doubts but that the same fiend is a constant guest in some families, and that fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts, abound, who are stupid enough to get into a passion with each other and indulge in angry feelings and hard words. You can hardly take an ordinary walk but you will see children who have too well learned the lesson taught them by "children of a larger growth," who are making faces, shaking fists and shooting words, and perhaps pulling hair, like old veteran soldiers. And alas! you can hardly go to a church meeting without soon becoming aware that it is the church militant that has assembled, and that the god of war is present.

If we privately indulge in the spirit and practice of war, what wonder that we easily fall into the habit of public war Your private man of war is your public man of war, as he reaches places of trust. Your fighting boys become your fighting men. It is slow work inducing nations to resort to arbitration where the individuals of a community are cultivating the war spirit. We must lay the ax at the root of the tree here as in all other vices.

The perpetual din of private war is the cause of much wretchedness and sin. How many families have their greatest troubles in the fact that some of the members have no patience or forbearance. The God of Peace as much forbids private war as public, and as much invites his children to cultivate in themselves, each one for himself, the graces of peace, as he does nations.

DANGER FROM EATING NUTS.—As this is the season for drinking cider and eating nuts, it may not be amiss to give a hint which may be useful. Medical men advise that salt should be taken with nuts, especially when they are eaten at night. One time says a writer, while enjoying a visit from an Englishman, hickory nuts were served in the evening, when my English friend called for salt, stating that he knew of a case of a woman eating heartily of nuts in the evening who was taken violently ill. The celebrated Dr. Abernethy, was sent for, but it was after he had become too fond of his cup, and he was not in condition to go. He muttered, "Salt! Salt!" of which no notice was taken. Next morning he went to the place and she was a corpse. He said had they given her salt it would have relieved her; if they would allow him to make an examination, he would convince them. On opening the stomach the nuts were found in a mass. He sprinkled salt on this and it immediately dissolved. I have known of a sudden death myself, which appeared to have been from the same cause. I generally eat salt with nuts, and I consider that it improves them.

IT is easy for a man who sits idle at home, and has no body to please but himself, to ridicule or censure the common practice of mankind.

OLD men's lives are lengthened shadows—the evening sun falls coldly on the earth, but the shadows all point to the morning.

Where to Choose Friends.

There is no question more vital than this to happiness and usefulness, except, "What must I do to be saved?"

If we need ask God's guidance in anything, surely among the very first petitions should be, Lord, choose thou my friends for me. The Christian's religious life is narrowed or extended, elevated or depressed, more by his personal associations than by the influence of the pulpit, or by the vows he makes to the Church. Yet we are prone to leave this whole matter to accident, or to the blind leading of what we call congeniality. We forget how constant and strong and subtle is the selfishness which seeks friendship for ignoble ends. We forget how deep-rooted is deceit, burying itself in all hearts, even below consciousness sometimes. We forget, too, that only God can see the end from the beginning, and that he alone can determine whether an intimacy shall be harmful or innocent. And we conceive friendships with a kind of self-complacency which says, I know where to choose; my heart recognizes its fellow. In this matter we will brook no interference. But the day comes that burns like an oven, when weakness, selfishness and treachery are revealed like flames bursting suddenly from concealment. And then we wonder that God has left us to such misery.

Ought we not to ask Him to enable us to choose for companionship and trust those who are worthy? And is it not safer and more consistant with Christian profession to look for friends among those who are actuated by religious principle? The friend born for adversity must have a basis of something much more solid than worldly "honor."

Deserving Boys.

We like boys who try to help themselves. Every one ought to be friendly to them. The boys of energy and ambition, who make a manly effort to do something for themselves, are the hope of the country. Let their anxious ears catch always words of encouragement and cheer, for such words, like favoring breezes to the sails of a ship, help to bear them forward to the destination they seek.

It is always as it should be in this respect. Many a heart has been broken—many a young man of industry, animated by honorable motives, has been discouraged by the sour words, the harsh and unjust remarks of some relative who should have acted a part of a friend. The unthinking do not consider the weight with which remarks sometimes fall upon a sensitive spirit, and how they may bruise and break it.

If you cannot do anything to aid and assist young men you ought to abstain from throwing any obstacle in their way. But can you not do something to help them forward? You can at least say "God speed" to them, and you can say it feelingly from your heart. You little know of how much benefit to boy and young men encouraging counsel, given fitly and well timed, may be; and in the great day of account, such words addressed to those in need of them you may find reckoned among your deeds.

Then help the boys who try to help themselves. You can easily recall simple words of kindness addressed to yourself in childhood and youth, and you would like now to kiss the lips that spoke them, though they may long since have been sealed with the silence of death, and covered by the clods of the valley.

CUPID'S DODGES.

The racy correspondent of the "Commercial Advertiser," Eli Perkins, writes as follows apropos of the gas famine in New York:—

Last night I went home from Dr. Ewer's with Julie. I felt great confidence in myself. The darkness gave confidence. It always gives lovers confidence. There were thirty-six dark gas burners, and one tallow candle—one Eight Avenue tallow candle in her father's palatial mansion. I took her hand I did, and I was about to say something confidential in the feeble candle-light, when we heard Julie's cousin Mary in the back parlor with Charley Brown. Charley was taking advantage of the darkness too. We saw their shadows on the glass door. I heard him whisper,—

"Mary, dear, I have something confidential to tell you."

"What is it, Charley?" she lisped in a sweet voice.

Then we saw one arm of his shadow encircle her shadow, and somebody whispered,—

"I think, Mary—I think that—I love you?"

Then we heard a suppressed sigh.

"Julia," continued the voice, "do you love me?"

"Yes, Charley, I do love you," she sobbed.

"How much?"

"More than words can express."

"I am very glad, Mary," continued the voice, "for I thought you were flirting."

"Well, Charley?"

But Charley, never said another word. Young fellows seldom get farther than this now-a-days. This is as much as any reasonable young lady ought to expect. Now Charley is an honorable fellow, and he has gotten just so far with three hundred and eighty-six different young ladies on Fifth Avenue. It is called by fellows the Sticking Point.

ANTIDOTE FOR POISON.—A poison of any conceivable description and degree of potency, which has been swallowed intentionally or by accident, may be rendered almost instantaneously harmless by swallowing two jills of sweet oil. The oil will neutralize every form of vegetable or mineral poison with which physicians are acquainted.—*Ex.*

But we may add that the oil will hardly reach the slow poisons of quack medicines.—*Wilson's Herald of Health.*

Mr. James Corrie, Dentist, in Baltimore, writes: "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup personally and in my family for two or three years, and am prepared to say that there is nothing to compare to it as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc."

THERE was one thing I learned when I was quite young, and that was, that if I never disgraced my calling, my calling would never disgrace me. I am a mechanic.—*