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THE KENT NEWS:

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

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

Terms of Subscription:

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited. ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention.

Kent News.

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

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ADVERTISING:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for one dollar, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING:

HANDBILLS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

The PLACE to Buy!

CLOTHING.

The Time to buy, Now!

A Large Winter Stock to be CLOSED OUT CHEAP!

S. MERRITT

Will continue the Clothing business and will be pleased to have all the customers of the late firm continue their patronage.

In order to reduce our stock of WINTER GOODS we are

NOW SELLING

MEN'S, YOUTHS' and BOYS' CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

AND HATS and CAPS,

AT

VERY REDUCED PRICES

FOR THE CASH!

We have the Greatest Bargains for sale that we have ever had, embracing all grades from the finest to the low grades, all cut and made up in the best manner.

We call Special attention to recent purchases of

OVER-COATS

in price ranging from $3.50 up.

BOYS' SUITS from $3.00 up.
YOUTHS' " " $3.50 up.
MEN'S " " $5.00 up.

And in fact everything *as low if not lower than the same can be purchased in the city.*

Call early if you want BARGAINS!

As these goods must be sold to make room for Spring purchases.

S. MERRITT,
Opposite the Court House,
CHESTERTOWN.

Jan. 12, 1878.

LOOK! LOOK!

Clothing!

CLOTHING

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS and CAPS

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

J. Frank Connelly

(Successor to C. Rolph & Co.)

WE HAVE ADDED THIS WEEK to the already full stock of goods lately purchased of Chas. Rolph & Co., a new and well selected Stock of

Men's and Boys'

BOOTS and SHOES,

Heavy and Fine.

Also, LADIES' Button and Morocco BOOTS, Ladies', Misses' and Children's GUMS, which will be sold at small advance for cash.

OUR LINE OF

HATS and CAPS

Is Complete!

Including ALL THE LATE STYLES!

Our line of FURNISHING GOODS are selected to meet the wants of our trade.

☞ Our entire stock for the most part is new and fresh, and all of which we are selling at reasonable profits.

☞ My friends and the public generally are respectfully invited to call.

Remember the Place:

Opposite C. F. Stam's Drug Store.

J. FRANK CONNELLY,
Jan. 12, 1878. CHESTERTOWN.

New Billiard Rooms!

THE subscriber has just erected, on Cross Street, adjoining his Restaurant, a spacious room for

BILLIARDS,

and has put in two Tables of the latest and most approved designs—one a regular CAROM and the other what is known as a POOL TABLE.

The tables and cues will be kept in good order, and the lovers of this innocent and exhilarating sport will have an opportunity of amusing themselves whenever they feel disposed to do so.

JOHN ARMSTRONG,
jan26-6w. *Chestertown.*

Oyster Saloon.

MEALS at ALL HOURS

☞ Table Board by the day or week.

☞ OYSTERS in every style, at the old stand of Mr. J. Armstrong, below Bordley's Corner. ☞ Ladies' saloon private.

MRS. DAVID A. BENJAMIN.
Dec. 22—3m*

REMOVED.

Main St., opp. Kent Nat'l Bank.

FOR SALE:

Cranberries, Apples, Sweet Cider, Hominy, Buckwheat, Beans, Oats, Corn, Potatoes, Powder and Shot.

d15-tf. ALONZO MING.

FISHERMEN, LOOK SHARP!

☞ CALL AND EXAMINE THE ☜

LUCK BRAND

Gilling Thread!

2 and 3 cord, all numbers from 20 to 60, for sale at Philadelphia price, by

Jan. 19. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

The UNDERTAKING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

Is still continued, and I hope by *personal* ATTENTION and supervision, added to practical experience, to give *entire* satisfaction to those who favor me with any business in this line.

Also, Broken or Defaced Furniture will be repaired, cleaned or varnished at short notice.

My charges for all work will be as low as possible, and I solicit a liberal share of patronage. My best reference will be with those who have employed me in the past. Respectfully,

jan13-3m* JOHN N. DODD.

Turner Brothers,

Still Pond P. O., Kent County, Maryland,

LUMBER AND PEACH CRATE MANUFACTURERS,

and dealers in all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL, AGRICULTURAL SUPPLIES, COAL, SALT, FLOUR and GRAIN.

WANTED,

EVERYBODY TO KNOW THAT

WM. C. A. THOMPSON

☞ HAS REMOVED ☜

To the CORNER STORE Up Town,

lately occupied by Mr. James Wood, where he will be glad to see his friends and the public in general. Will keep on hand as usual a full assortment of

DRY GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
NOTIONS, &c.

Which will be sold at the VERY LOWEST PRICE for cash or trade.

Remember THOMPSON's object is to keep a LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

☞ Country Produce wanted for the cash or trade.

Stop and take a look and then you can see for yourself. Respectfully,

WM. C. A. THOMPSON,
Jan. 12, 1878. Up Town.

CRAMPTON'S

Imperial Soap

IS THE "BEST."

Crampton's Imperial Soap is the Best!
Crampton's Imperial Soap is the Best!
Crampton's Imperial Soap is the Best!
Crampton's Imperial Soap is the Best!

THIS SOAP is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen and Bath room and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers and Machinists,

As it Will Remove Stains

OF INK, GREASE, TAR, OIL AND PAINT from the hands.

The Huntington (Pa.) Monitor of April 5, 1877, pronounces this Soap the best in the market, as follows:

"Reader, we don't want you to suppose that this is an advertisement, and pass it over unheeded. Read it. We want to direct your attention to the advertisement of 'Crampton's Imperial Soap.' Having used it in our office for the past year, we can recommend it as the best in use. It is a rare thing to get a Soap that will thoroughly cleanse printing ink from the hands or from linen, but Crampton's laundry soap will do it, and we know whereof we speak. It is especially adapted for printers, painters, engineers and machinists, as it will remove grease of all descriptions from hands or clothes with little labor. For general household purposes it cannot be excelled.

Manufactured only by

CRAMPTON BROTHERS,

2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson St., New York.

For Sale by PARRISH BROTHERS, 99 W. Lombard Street, Baltimore, Md. and Grocers generally.

☞ Also, for sale by

T. W. ELIASON, JR.,
d1-2m. Chestertown, Md.

TO FARMERS!

Shell LIME!

☞ Four and six months credit given when desired on Lime, if applied for before April.

BOWEN & MERCER,
fe16-m. Baltimore, Md.

GALENA

MACHINE SHOPS!

PLOWS, CASTINGS, &c.

Wm. A. Hyland & Co.

WE beg leave to call the attention of the Farmers of Kent and the adjoining counties to our new

COMPETITOR REAPER,

and the many IMPROVEMENTS we have made this year. Our Self-Oiling PITMAN BOX, which will run two hours without stopping to oil; also, case hardened Journals, which we think is a great advantage, preventing the wearing of the Journals, a trouble that all other machines have to contend with. We are now using a Guard with concaved centre, which will PREVENT CHOKING and always present a Sharp Cutting Edge, a thing that must present itself to the farmer at once. Also, a Knife with Steel Back, thereby adding Strength, Lightness and Elasticity; and our PATENT STEEL WIRE DROP, that overcomes all objections to a Dropper, working as well in light as heavy grain, a thing that has been long needed and found at last by us.

We make the Reapers of two sizes, for two and four horses. The four-horse Reaper cuts a Swath of six feet, and will cut from twenty-five to thirty acres of grain per day, and will not work the horses as hard as ordinary farm work. The five foot machine is intended for two horses, and is handled very easily. Farmers, call and see, or write to us and learn what we have for sale.

They are the proprietors of a Corn Sheller with Fan attachment, which with their one and two horse power, will shell and clean seventy-five bushels in one hour, of which fact good reference can be given.

☞ *WE GUARANTEE every Machine that leaves our Works.*

All persons in need of

Plows, Plow Castings,

HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, and Cultivator TEETH,

will please leave their orders with Mr. C. ESTES, at the old Foundry, in Chestertown. Our Castings are the best we have ever offered.

We give strict attention to all business and guarantee promptness in the execution of all orders.

☞ Farmers will please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Feb 9, 1878—tf.

New Store and New Goods

JAMES A. SHAW

HAS fitted up the store room on Court Street, adjoining the shoe shop, and just returned from the city with a large stock of Goods. Among the numerous varieties we name:

FURNITURE, Shoe Findings
Groceries, Confectionery,

FLOUR by the lb. or bbl.; TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.

The upper story of the building will be used exclusively as

Furniture Ware-rooms

and my stock will include a general variety of everything in this line, which I can and will sell as cheap as the same kinds can be purchased in the city.

My purchases have been made for cash exclusively, and I am determined to sell goods as low as anybody else, as I expect thus to successfully compete with others and secure patronage.

☞ My friends and the public are solicited to call and see if we don't know how to keep a store!

JAMES A. SHAW,
Dec. 15—y. Court Street.

NEW GOODS

JUST RECEIVED.

BRENNEF'S SUGAR CURED COOKED CORN BEEF.

FISHER'S MINCE MEAT,

Pine Apple Cheese,
Canned Peaches, Pears, Pine Apple, Corn, Tomatoes, Lobster, &c.

French Mustard, Chow-Chow, Catsup and Pickles.

FRESH SWEET ORANGES, LEMONS and PRUNES.

CANDIES

OF ALL KINDS, FRESH.

The Celebrated Star Cough Candy,

Said to be a Sure Cure for Colds.

Also,

Dried Peaches and Apples, Nuts, Figs, Raisins, Dates and Citron.

V. BURGESS,
feb2-tf. Opposite the Bank.

EXTRA EARLY and Marrowfat Peas, Canada grown of the best quality. CLOVER, Timothy, Orchard and Herd Grass Seeds, and a general assortment of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, of the purest and finest quality at low prices. C. B. ROGERS,
fe9-3t. 133 Market st., Philadelphia.

CLOVER, TIMOTHY, HUNGARIAN

AND

Orchard Grass Seed,

For sale by S. B. FOARD,
fe9-3t. Chestertown.

STRAYED or Stolen from my premises, on or about the 13th January, a SETTER DOG, answering to the name of "Bruce;" color white, ears yellow, several yellow spots on sides and back; tail slightly bobbed. On his neck was a collar numbered 117. Any information which will lead to his return will be thankfully received.

GEORGE VICKERS.
fe9-3t.

A FULL STOCK of W. W. BRUSHES, LIME and HAIR, *At THOMPSON'S, Up Town.*
Feb. 16, 1878.

FINE Sugar-cured HAMS and Broiling Beef, at THOMPSON'S, Up Town.
fe16.

THE GUEST.

BY MARY CLEMMER.

From out the great world's rush and din
There came a guest;
The inner court he entered in,
And sat at rest.

Slow on the wild tide of affairs
The gates were closed;
Afar the hungry host of cares
At last reposed.

Then through the dim door of the past,
All pure of blame,
Came boyish memories floating fast—
His MOTHER'S NAME.

"Ah! all this loud world calls the best
I'd give," he said,
"To feel her hand, on her dear breast
To lean my head.

"I cry within the crowned day,
That would be joy,
Could she but bear me far away,
Once more her boy."

Man's strength is weakness, after all—
He stood confessed;
None quite can still the heart's wild call,
None quite are blessed.

Across the face that knows no fear
A shade swept fast,
As if a following angel near
That moment passed.

The sacred silence of the room
Did softly stir;
A splendor grew within the gloom
Of her, of her!

Out to the great world's rush and din,
Has gone my guest;
The battle blame, the praise men win
Are his—not rest.

Far out amid the earth's turmoils
A strong man stands,
Upheld in triumph and in toils
By unseen hands.

But who may lift with subtle wand
The masks we wear?
I only know his mother's hand
Is on his hair.

I only know through all life's harms,
Through sin's alloy,
Somehow, somewhere, that mother's arms
Will reach her boy.

Some Darling in Every Home.

Longfellow never wrote more truthful or touching poetry than that inspired poem entitled "Resignation."

"There's no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there;
There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair.

"The air is full of farewells to the dying,
And mournings for the dead;
The heart of Rachel for her children crying,
Will not be comforted."

What family is there which does not find its complement in one or more who dwell on the other side of the river amid the glory ineffable? What family is there that holds not a broken harp, the string of which was once swept by little fingers, now cold and pulseless, but whose hearts now make music and melody in the heavly choir? We know that "it is well with the child." But that does not fill the void. We know that the Father does all things well, but there is a river that separates the pet and idol and joy of the household from us, and we know that it will never be crossed from the hither side. The silver cord has been snapped, and it will never be reunited on this side. Put away sacredly the little remembrances; they will never more be called for. Tears are the gift which love bestows upon the memory of the absent, and they avail to keep the heart from suffocation. How Pierpont must have suffered before he gave vent to that sad refrain:

"I cannot make him dead!
His fair, sunshiny head
Is ever bounding round my study chair;
Yet when my eyes grow dim
With tears, I turn to him,
The vision vanishes—he is not there!

"I walk my parlor floor,
And through the open door
I hear a footfall on the chamber stair,
I'm stepping toward the hall
To give the boy a call,
And then bethink me that—he is not there!"

Well, well! It is for some good purpose that the little human angels of the household come and go. God knows all about it; we do not.

Do NOT keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them, and while their hearts can be thrilled by them. The things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them.

If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away, full of perfumes of sympathy and affection, which they intend to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them out in my weary hours, and open them, that I may be refreshed and cheered by them while I need them. I would rather have a bare coffin without a flower, and a funeral without an eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy. Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for their burial. Post-mortem kindnesses do not cheer the burdened spirit. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary days.—*New York Evangelist.*

THE TRUE WIFE.—What do you think the beautiful word "wife" comes from? It is the great word in which the English and Latin languages conquered the French and Greek. I hope the French will some day get a word for it instead of that dreadful word *femme*. But what do you think it comes from? The great value of Saxon words is that they mean someting. Wife means "weaver." You must be either housewives or housemothers; remember that. In the deep sense, you must either weave men's fortunes or embroider them, or feed upon and bring them to decay. Wherever a true wife comes, home is always around her. The stars may be over her head; the glow worm in the night-cold grass may be the fire at her foot; but home is where she is; and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than houses ceiled with cedar or painted with vermillion, shedding a quiet light for those who else are homeless. This I believe to be the woman's true place and power.

EVEN the most refined and polished of men seldom conceal any of the sacrifices they make, or what it costs to make them. This is reserved for women, and is one of the many proofs they give of their superiority in all matters of affection and delicacy.

STORIES first heard at a mother's knee are never wholly forgotten—a little spring that never dries up in our journey through scorching years.

Children and their Treatment.

One of the singular facts of our humanity is the amount of intelligence with which we are born. We are credited with very little, and perhaps what we do have is in an entirely plastic condition; but it is intelligence, nevertheless, and useful intelligence, and intelligence applied to no sentimentalitics so much as to hard facts.

Any one who has had the opportunity of making careful observations in the matter has noticed that before a baby is three days old he has made up his mind about several things, one being who is it that is master of the situation, and whether he can get a thing or not by crying for it; and although one might suppose that in reality the creature had not yet even adjusted his eyes to any angle of vision, yet in those three days a wonderful deal has been learned by him, and he has found out who he is, and who his mother is, and what is the chief end of babies. The further amount compassed in less than two years is absolutely amazing; and we all may be proud of ourselves when we remember that we all did it. But however that may be, we have reason to thank or to reproach our ancestors for the direction given us in that early period, the regularity of habits formed or initiated, and the prevention of crying before we thought of it.

One of the first things a good nurse attends to is the feeding of the baby at proper intervals, and before he begins to worry for his nourishment. This reqires some attention and forethought, for the newly born babe needs his food as frequently as once in every hour and a half; after three months, in every two hours; and at about nine months the interval may be lengthened another hour. The infants stomach digests in much less time than the adults, and needs to be the oftener replenished.

There is only one case in which the child is not better when fed by its mother, and that is when the mother happens to be the victim of scrofula or other hereditary taint. About these matters we are necessarily very much in the dark; but it is generally thought that the child's chanches of inheriting disease, where disease exists in the mother, are materially lessened if another nurse be procured, or if the child be brought up by hand. In the latter case, the milk should be had from one cow—unmixed, that is with the milk from any other cow—and diluted with one-third water, in sufficient quantity to satisfy hunger, and it is best for the child when unsweetened by sugar. In the other case, great care should be exercised in the selection of a nurse; if it is possible, her own hereditary tendencies should be ascertained, as well as the more peculiar circumstances of her past life, and it is absolutely indispensable that she should be of good temper, virtuous behavior, and healthy body. If she is melancholly, passionate, slothful, intemperate, or in way vicious, the child had better starve than be given into her arms. The nurse when secured should be well fed, but little crossed in her innocent whims, and kept as comfortable and happy as possible.

No animal food should be given a child before it has cut several of its teeth; then it may have a tolerably well-picked chicken-bone to suck, but a few teaspoonfuls of the juice of underdone beef or mutton are best for it. Beef and mutton tea, given in very small quantity once a day, after a child is six or eight months old, is beneficial; but too much of that stimulates more powerful than is good, and the child's brain may feel it injuriously. Flakes of cracker softened with cream and hot water, a thin oatmeal porridge, farina gruel, or arrowroot if oatmeal should prove unwise, or crusts of bread boiled in milk, may be added to a child's diet at this time. Whatever the diet is, it should be given with precise regularity, as this suits both the health and the temper, and the child should never be forced to take a spoonful more than it seems to desire. Nor should the food be administered to a child while it is lying down; it should at any rate, be partially upright, to the greater ease of all concerned.

As the children advance towards weaning, the diet should gradually approach the more solid article; and when the child takes both readily, nibbles biscuit, eats a potato with salt and cream, or an oatmeal pudding, these can easily be substituted for the original diet. It is a cruelty to wean a child, unless positively necessary, before it reaches the age of nine months, as it almost always impairs its vigor; nor should it be weaned in the summer months, or during any trial of teething. When it is decided upon, it should be done at once, with no half-way measures, as a different course only prolonges the pains on both sides, to no good end. No food at all now should be given in the night. The process is usually about as real grief to the mother as to the baby; but she can console herself with the knowledge that, provided it is seasonable, it is for the best good of the child, to whom a longer indulgence would be hurtful.

By this time a child, if it does not really seem a "grown person," has lost a great deal of babyish feebleness, and has acquired quite a rudimentary and elementary knowledge of life. It is able, too, to digest some of the food of grown persons. It should be given bread and milk, a little meat daily, butter and vegetables as they are found to agree, fruits with care, and always peeled, and sweetmeats not at all, as the latter only produce acidity and other bad results. So frightful a thing as convulsions is often occasioned in children by improper diet, and we have known too rich milk, unripe fruit, sweet corn a little late in the season, and candies produce fits rivalling the epileptic. The best treatment for such convulsions, where a physician is not at hand, is to put the patient instant in a bath of hot water, with cold water applied on the head; and if a whole bath cannot be had, at any rate plunge the feet in one; as soon as possible afterward to evacuate the alimentary canal with a dose of physic, and then let the child sleep. It will usually awake well, although weak, and liable to some nervous excitement for a day or two. When it is possible that such things shall be so easily produced, it will be seen that too great attention can not be paid to the table of the little ones.

Worse than sweetmeets, however, for children will stimulants be found. In babyhood, when colic and griping pains show the need of a carminative, an infusion of anise or canary seeds is often enough to remove the pain, or the mother may remove it by taking something of the sort herself; but if that is insufficient, we would not forbid the old-wife remedy of a teaspoonful of gin, savor of Sairy Gamp as it will, although we think the pain wonderfully violent that anise tea and often-changed hot flannels will not overcome. But there is no reprobation severe enough for those elders who amuse themselves with giving the tender little two and three years old children a glass of wine, or a mug of beer, or a thimbleful of punch; and it usually brings about its own punishment, although too late to be of any practical use except as warning for the next generation. When it is considered that in every family where there are children their good health is one of the chief elements of happiness there—as any will see who may have been present and remember the agonized condition of the whole household when a little life in it was threatened—and when it is further considered that the greater part of good health depends upon the judicious choice of good food, it will be felt that no care or time can be grudged to the furnishing of the little folks' table.

One of the World's Wonders.

The great four-fold waterfall, the Fall of Garsoppa, on the west side of India, near Honore, little known as it is, is one of the wonders of the world. A writer says of it: Difficult it is to convey in words any picture of the stupendous scene. There is the river, some three hundred yards in witdth, flowing through soft woodland, its waters split into many glassy currents, glidding round worn boulders and islets, when instantly bed and banks are gone, and in their place are savage, terrific walls of gaunt rock plunging to depths eyes dare not look into, down which the shuddering waters fall at four points nearly equi-distant on the irregular curve of the rim of the abyss.

From the lip of the precipice to the dark pools at its foot is all acurately measured distance of eight hundred and thirty feet, more than twice the hight of the top of the cross that surmounts St. Paul's Cathedral, and down this prodigious descent pour the four cataracts, each arrayed in its own special robes of grandeur and beauty. First on the western side is the Great or Rajah falls; a branch of the river runs over a projecting ledge, and nowhere touching the Titanic wall, which hollow in, descends in a stately unbroken column, gradually widening its shining skirts into a black, unfathomable pool eight hundred and thirty feet below. The precipice runs backward, curving in an irregular bay, on whose farther side the fall, named the Roarer, shoots slanting down a third of the hight into a rocky basin that shoulders out, whence it boils out in a broad massive cataract, plunging five hundred feet into the same pool opposite its kindly neighbor.

Leaving the bay, next on the general plane of the precipice comes the Rocket fall, running impetuously over the brim and down the race of the stupendous wall, to which it only just clings with a broad band of glistening foam-white water, speeding in quick gushes, incessantly darting out myriads of watery rockets and vaporous arrows, with which all its volume seems alive, and pouring clear at last in a dense shining curtain into its own pool. Last and loveliest, La Dame Blanche glides down the grim colossal rampart in lapse after lapse of delicate lace-like veils, now blowing out in bright, misty spray and again quickly gathering up the white folds, and so stealing downward with a whispering murmur, till gently sinking in a sparkling shower into a pool whose ink-black surface is hardly ruffled. The exact depth scientifically measured, is 830 feet.

Hood on Courtship.

Hood in his "visita of the ludicrous side of life," says this in reference to courtship:

We like short courtships, and in this Adam acted sensibly—he fell asleep a bachelor and awoke to find himself a married man. He appears to have popped the question almost immediately after meeting Mademoiselle Eve, and she, without any flirtation or shyness, gave him a kiss and herself. Of that first kiss in this world we have had, however, our own thoughts; and sometimes, in a poetical mode, have wished we were the man "wot did it." But the deed is done—the chance was Adam's, and he improved it. We like the notion of getting married in a garden. It is in good taste. We like a private wedding. Adam's was strictly private. No envious beaux were there; no creaking old maids; no chattering aunts or grumbling grandmothers. The birds of heaven were the minstrels, and the glad sky flung its light on the scene.

One thing about the first wedding brings queer ideas to us in spite of its Scriptural truth. Adam and his wife were rather young to be married (some two or three days old, according to the sagest speculation of theologians,) mere babies—larger but not older—without experience, without a house, without a pot or kettle, with nothing—but love and Eden.

AMERICANISMS.

And should that girl the painter wed
She might not have her million;
But, in addition to white lead,
She'd surely have vermillion.

HORSE-RADISH relieves hoarseness.

DRESSING the hair with an infusion of black tea will darken it.

A NEW and nobby masculine scarf pin is a black pearl, in dead gold.

A VERY scarlet necktie don't look well under a subdued brunette face.

IT is rumored that the Spring bonnets will be knocked into a cocked hat.

HUMAN hearts, smeared with gore, already bedabble valentine shops.

QUEEN VICTORIA has sent a Garter to King Humbert with her compliments.

A BEAUTIFUL woman has been described as the paradise of the eye and the purgatory of the purse.

IN India last year, 20,000 people were killed by the bites of serpents—snaked out of existence as it were.

AS LAND is improved by sowing it with various seeds, so is the mind by exercising it with different studies.

The Temperance Controversy.

Messrs. Editors:—I am like F. C. McS.; I cannot refrain from answering him again. In reference to capital enough to furnish a hotel, &c., F. C. McS. says I cannet disprove what he said, and try to evade it. I do not wish to evade it. He may be correct in some cases; but as the point was made from my own, he is wrong. When I commenced keeping a hotel circumstances were such that it did not require me to have any capital in cash, and I know of no other business I could engage without a cash capital. I could not get a situation of any kind that I could fill, and, as I said in my first letter, it seemed to me to be the only thing open to me. My friends opposed me engaging in this business, stating that I would get something in time, but I thought I might be like the horse whose master was trying to teach him to live without eating.

As to hotels in a small village paying without a bar, my experience teaches differently, as there are often times in a small village that there will not be any customer for a week at a time, and then often only one person: and if F. C. McS. can make sufficient profit out of him to support a family he will have to buy his provisions much cheaper than I can. He says a man to sell rum in a manner to abate the evils of intemperance proposes an exceedingly difficult work. We are taught the greater our labor the greater shall be our reward. He also acknowledges it possible to sell rum so as to abate the evil of it, but that it would be a losing business. Now this is admitting what I claim, and also refutes what he says in the first part of his letter, that a hotel can be made profitable in a small village without a bar. If keeping a hotel and selling liquor in a moderate way is a losing business, keeping one without a bar must be. After saying that it is possible to sell rum in a manner to abate the evil, to prove that it is an evil to sell it in this way, he goes and makes this man who is trying to abate the evil the very lowest kind of a rumseller, by saying that he will take the last cent from a poor man, and send him home drunk to beat a heart-broken wife and to curse terror-stricken children. He also says the best plan to abate the evil is to quit the business. I expect to quit the business, but I do not think that it will abate the evil, because some one else will sell here, and may sell much more than I do.

F. C. McS. says that I can as easily prove (using the plan of J. C. S.) that the Bible favors the excessive use of wine as he can that it favors the moderate use of it. The Bible teaches us to be moderate in all things, and I would like F. C. McS. to prove that the Bible teaches excessive use of wine. He also quotes Dr. Fowler as saying that there are nine hundered and four Greek words that are translated by our English word wine, and this settles the controversy, unless all these thirteen words are used in exactly the same sense wherever they occur in the Scriptures. Dr. Fowler may be correct—I have no means of verifying it; but that does not settle the controversy. To read the following passages of Scripture I think any man will agree with me that it has reference to an intoxicating drink: Prov. 23, 29, 30 and 31; Prov. 31, 4, 5, 6 and 7; Josh. 5, 11 and 12; Josh. 25, 6; Hos. 2, 9; Eph. 5, 18; 1st Tim. 5, 23; and w ll also agree with me that the Bible speaks against it only where it is used in excess. Prof. Moses Stuart's views in reference to the two kinds of wine may also be correct; but from reading the passages relating to wine, I have formed the opinion that one is wine as we understand it, and the other is the word used as an illustration. I have also formed the opinion that wine in ancient times was used as we use tea and coffee. I also quote in support of my point, in reference to moderate use of stimulants, the following from the British Medical Journal, Nov. 10, 1877, by Dr. Dyce Buckworth, F. R. C. P. The clear, common sense of his inferences will be found a sufficient recommendation; "There is no middle course; stimulants are all right if rightly used, or all wrong if used at all or in any degree." He gives then what he holds and sees to be the true and legitimate position of all thoughtful medical men in respect to the use of stimulants in disease. He groups the diseases in whose treatment alchohol is and is not of use, and concludes that there is no routine in the matter of employing stimulants. We put alcohol, with its congenors, into our therapeutic armamentarian. It is to use when wanted, just as is quinine, the lancet or the cupping glass. We cannot do without it or any of these things, but must employ them or not, as our bedside knowledge indicates. But is alcohol or wine food nutritious? Some physiologists tell us no. I do not believe them. I am fully satisfied of the nutrient power of wine and alcohol alone, under some conditions, with other pabula. Stimulants, Dr. Buckworth continues, are not necessary to health and well fed people leading what may be called normal lives. To them they are a luxury, not necessarily pernicious; but how many people persistently lead normal lives? He is not prepared to say that a little good beer is not a very valuable addition to the often scant fare and coarse food of working people, or that it may not fairly be taken to counteract, as it will, the heavy sources of depression to which such people are inevitably exposed in Great Britain. If they cannot get good beer then the legislature is in fault. Medical men may fairly tell the healthy, robust, well fed and well housed to give up stimulants, if they can maintain their health without them. Total abstainers are generally large eaters, and the ultimate textural effects of excess in eating or drinking, if any, may not be very dissimilar.

I think it is proved, says Dr. Duckworth, that the addition of a little alcoholic food to a meal secures a more moderate ingestion of solids, and where it agrees, which it does not always, promotes a more satisfactory indigestion of them. As to the teetotal societies he says, I believe that a mission against the drinking habits of all classes and communities, conducted on principles of total abstinence, is a hopeless one to embark upon. It is simply to fight the air. Little can, in the nature of things, come of it. A crusade against our grievously prevalent intemperance, conducted on principles of true moderation and sobriety, is a very different matter. I flatly refuse to believe that the broad stream of common sense and legitimate freedom in this or any other like matter has flowed for centuries in a wrong channel, and that we alone in our day are called upon not only to divert, but to dam it up for all future time. Dr. Buckworth does not, however, decry, but applauds the noble example of total abstinence from strong drink set by the clergy and others in conspicuous positions.

F. C. McS. says finally I would make the Saviour favor drunkenness. This part of his letter I must certainly deny. I said when Christ was on earth he exhorted sinners to repentance, but did not try to put it out of their power to sin, even by drunkenness; and I do not think that any one can fairly construe it in the way F. C. McS. has.

J. C. S.

HARD TO PLEASE.

1876.

Old Farmer Briggs most sadly said,
As eke he scratched his snow-white head,
"My craps is mighty slim this year—
I'll starve to death 'fore Spring, I fear.
Why wheat is worth its weight in gold,
And corn ain't to be bought, I'm told.
It's just my luck when grain is high
To harvest craps in thin supply."

1877.

"How's craps? Why, blast the cussed luck?
I reckon as its nip and tuck
As how I gets 'em in at all—
The harvest is so big this Fall!
More wheat, more corn, more oats, more rice,
Nor cannot sell at any price.
The market's full—I know full well
I'll starve because I cannot sell."

GOLDEN HAIR AT THE CHANCEL.—A friend living in Philadelphia has a sweet golden-haired little daughter, aged three years, who is devoted to her father, and endeavors, after her baby fashion, to govern her actions by his own. This habit causes much amusement in the family, though the little one seems quite unconscious that she is the cause of it all.

Not long ago the child attended divine service for the first time with her father, and sat quietly and gravely in the pew until the close of the ceremony. It chanced to be communion Sunday, and Mr. ——, being a communicant, went with others towards the chancel, unconscious that his little daughter was following him. As he knelt and bowed his head, the baby of three years beside him also knelt and bowed her sweet face upon her tiny hands. Those who saw the touching sight were affected almost to tears, and nobody attempted to remove the small communicant. Not until my friend rose to return to his seat did he discover the child, who also rose, and slipping her little hand in his, walked gravely toward the pew. The clergyman, speaking of it afterward, said it was, in his opinion, the most beautiful sight he had ever seen.—EDITOR'S DRAWER, in *Harper's Magazine.*

IN a store at Mendota, Ill., a town of 6,000 inhabitants, there met by accident the other day six men over six feet four inches high, the average height being within a hardly appreciable fraction of six feet five, and the average weight 235½ pounds.

FOOD is useless unless digested. Reading must be accompanied by thought and reflection before it can accomplish a worthy purpose. Utilize other people's ideas, not by slavishly following them, but by altering their experience to suit your own particular need.

A MICHIGAN EDITOR, unable to live on thirty-five cents a week, has buried his ambition and his journal in one grave. When genius persists in giving way to its extravagant appetite, melancholy results like this are simply inevitable.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

P. T. BARNUM never felt bad over any of his failures but one. He offered five dollars to get his wood-cut into Webster's Dictionary, and the publishers scorned him, though they were putting in wolves and buzzards for nothing.—*Free Press.*

THE LESSON OF LIFE.

Wives of great men all remind us
We can make our wives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us
Widows worthy of our time.

Therefore give your wife a send-off
By the life-insurance plan;
Fix her so that when you end off
She can scoop another man. —*Graphic.*

A LADY purchased a nice new door mat the other morning with the word "welcome" stamped thereon in glowing letters, and the first man that came and planked his number elevens on it was a tramp.

To work hard all day picking cotton, and then be sent seven miles to drive cows, was considered an outrage by a Columbus, Tenn., boy, so he hanged himself.

LIVING fifty-four years in one village, and during that time repairing 18,000 watches, for each of which he received pay, is the history of a jeweler of Sandy Hill, N. C.

CRITIC (to artist): "Don't you think that modern table out of place in an ancient picture?" Painter of the picture: "They had modern tables in them days as well as now."

WHILE men wander idly over the country complaining of hard times, a North Carolina man makes an honest living by swapping dogs.

IN a breach of promise case at Milwaukee, a lover was convicted of writing,—"Mi hart beets oanly for the, my darling huney."

THEY were at a picnic. On the grounds was a small stand for the sale of watch charms. "Oh, George," she said, "buy me a charm." "Sarah," said he, "you have too many already."

THE following is a true copy of a sign upon an academy for teaching in one of the Western States: "Freeman & Huggs, school teachers. Freeman teaches the boys and Huggs the girls."

THE Chicago *Tribune* says a young lady in Wisconsin refused an offer of marriage on the ground that her father was not able to support a larger family.

A MISS TANNER, who recently married a widower named Hyde, with eleven children, says she has given up tanning and is now dressing Hydes.

LITTLE things should not be despised. The little toe is the smallest on the foot, but it always has the largest corn.

NATURE is like a baby. There is always a squall when its face is washed.

MEN are like words; when not properly placed, they lose their value.

TO MAKE people acknowledge the corn, tread on their toes.