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Kent News.

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

Vol. 40. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1879. No. 18.

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.

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.

LISTER.

I AM now ready to receive orders for the LISTER PHOSPHATE.

I am authorised by Lister Bros., manufacturers, to say that this article will be in fine drilling condition this fall.

jy26-tf. J. W. HINES.

EMORY'S Bone and Potash

HAVING given the above Fertilizer a fair test with several high grade articles for two seasons, and believing it to be best in results I have concluded to offer it to my fellow farmers for their wheat seeding this fall.

Price, delivered at landings, $32 per ton cash; $35, with interest, on approved notes at 11 months dating from Oct. 1.

jy26-3m. W. S. WALKER.

WHITELOCK VEGETATOR.

WE have made ample preparation for a large demand this season, and the quality and condition is equal to anything our factories have turned out.

The last winter demonstrated the Vegetator to be the cheapest manure to apply as it will stand any weather.

While offering the article at low prices much less is required to manure land than any other manure.

Address, W. WHITELOCK & CO., jy5-3m. 44 South st., Baltimore

KENNARD'S

IMPERIAL!

THIS PHOSPHATE manufactured by us last Spring for corn, at the low price of Eighteen dollars per ton, having shown such good results, encourages us to make a higher grade

FOR WHEAT,

at the VERY LOW PRICE of

$23 CASH, $25 ON TIME.

It will be to your interest, Farmers, to try this; we are satisfied that you will be convinced that it is *economy* to use a low priced but GOOD article.

Resp'y, KENNARD & CO., ag9-tf. Chestertown.

Its low Price will permit a liberal application

BAUGH'S

Twenty Dollar Phosphate.

This is no compound of cheap or inert materials, but really excellent Super-phosphate, as will be seen by the analysis below, which is

GUARANTEED

to every purchaser, under a forfeiture of the whole bill sold.

Read the Analysis:

Ammonia.....from 2½ to 3 per cent.
Bone Phosphate, soluble 10 to 12 per ct.
" " insoluble 7 to 8 "

☞ Baugh's Twenty Dollar Phosphate contains no dirt or sand.

PRICE $20.00 per ton of 2,000 lbs. in new bags of 200 lbs. each; free on board cars or boat in Philadelphia, Pa.

Pure dissolved animal bones, ground raw bones, acid phosphate, bone meal, high grade chemicals, and other supplies for the manufacture of

HOME-MADE FERTILIZERS,

at lowest cash prices for goods of guaranteed standard.

BAUGH & SONS, 20 S. Delaware Av., Philad'a, and 103 South St., Baltimore.

Send for prices, &c. ag9-2m.

TO FARMERS!

HAVING made arrangements with The Farmers' Bone and Fertilizing Company for the sale of their

"HIGH GRADE"

PHOSPHATES,

we offer the following brands to the Farmers of Kent and adjoining counties, at HARD TIME PRICES:

High Grade Nitro Phosphate
High Grade Super Phosphate
Imp. Acidulated Phosphate,
Albor Guano.

Believing that we have FIRST CLASS PHOSPHATES we do not hesitate to ask a fair and impartial trial beside any Phosphate in the market.

Attention is called to the following testimonial of a first class and reliable farmer, after several years' using:

MILLINGTON, MD., July 2, '79.

Farmers' Bone and Fertilizing Co., Philadelphia:—Sirs: I have used your High Grade Phosphates for four years past on wheat and corn, and have always found it to give satisfaction, and *it is the best Phosphate I know of in the market*, and can recommend it as such to farmers wishing to use a reliable fertilizer.

Resp'y, &c., N. VANSANT.

We most respectfully ask that you give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

For sale by

BEAN & FOARD

DEALERS IN

GRAIN, LIME, COAL, FERTILIZERS

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c., &c.

MASSEYS, MD.

Aug. 2, 1879—3m.

E. T. COMEGYS,

Millington, Kent Co., Md.,

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND DEALER IN

Coal, Lime,

FERTILIZERS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR

GRAIN

at the different stations on the Kent and Queen Anne's Railroad. jy12-tf.

FROZEN CUSTARD

Every Wednesday & Saturday. Water Ices made to order.

☞ The Ladies' parlor is now ready for reception. WM. PERKINS,

je14-tf. Rising Sun Saloon.

THE POPPLEIN

SILICATED PHOSPHATE COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Only Complete Mineral Fertilizer!

☞ No Refuse Organic Matter. ☜

Contains every mineral ingredient removed from the soil by cropping. Does not burn the plant. Feeds and does not exhaust the land. Contains one-third more bulk than any other fertilizer. Is fine, light, dry, and drills beautifully, no clogging and no time lost in cleaning the drill. It is entirely free from odor and can be handled without offence.

For WHEAT.

This Fertilizer will grow more Wheat to the acre, under same circumstances than any other. The grain will be larger, plumper, heavier, and will bring more money in the market or at the mill. The roots will be longer, stronger and more numerous, thus affording protection against winter killing. The straw will be stiffer and stronger and will not lodge under ordinary storms or on bottom lands as with other fertilizers.

For GRASS it has No Equal!

The good effects of the application will be evident for years. Plants grown with this fertilizer will resist any ordinary drought, remaining green and vigorous when others are parched. Grass lands, on which this article alone has been used, will be free from weeds. A liberal application of this Fertilizer will increase the productive capacity of the land, as it contains no stimulants, but is entirely solid plant food. The ingredients are available Phosphoric Acid, Silicic Acid, Potash, Soda and Magnesia, which are in the form best adapted to the needs of the plant, and far superior in condition to any other fertilizer.

After the fertilizer is removed, the bags can be used to hold anything without damage.

Packed in good strong bags of 200 lbs. each.

It has been used the past season by some of our most intelligent Farmers,

and in a number of cases tests were made with other leading Fertilizers, where the Wheat was cut and threshed separately and the result was decidedly in favor of the Popplein in each case.

S. H. BLACKISTON, Agent,

Aug. 23, 1879—8. CLERK'S OFFICE.

No. 1 AMMONIATED SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME

AND POTASH,

Manufactured for T. W. ELIASON, JR.,

Containing DRIED BLOOD OR ANIMAL MATTER, DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONE, ACID PHOSPHATE and SALTS OF POTASH AND SODA.

Prepared under the supervision of one of the best Fertilizer manufacturers in the State, and GUARNTEED *not to contain a single pound of adulterating material to the ton, containing no Sand or Earth* to cheapen it, but on the contrary every article used in its manufacture is a *fertilizer* of itself.

I Claim for the above Goods:

1st. That it is Well made, being manufactured by the latest improved machinery and methods; it is thoroughly mixed and all the ingredients are well incorporated with each other.

2nd. That it contains a much larger per centage of Bone Phosphate than any other compound on the market at the same price.

3rd. That a much larger proportion of this Bone Phosphate is available for the use of the growing crop.

4th. That it contains a larger percentage of Ammonia.

5th. That it is a much more valuable goods for the price asked for it than any heretofore sold in this county.

☞ *The above goods was largely used last Fall* in this County by many of our best Farmers, giving excellent results,—in many instances giving a larger yield of wheat than the most expensive goods—in one case as high as FORTY-TWO BUSHELS TO THE ACRE.

$33 Per Ton, and int., on crop term.

Give it a fair trial and I believe you will be satisfied.

Aug. 16-t. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

LEARY'S PHARMACY.

HAVING OPENED A FIRST CLASS

DRUG

And PHARMACEUTICAL STORE,

I now offer to the people of Kent and my patrons generally all the advantage of a First Class Drug Store. Intending to supply everything in the Drug line, my stock embraces

PURE MEDICINES,

and Chemicals; the latest and most approved remedies.

TOILET GOODS

in great variety, such as Soaps, Perfumery, Hair Oil, Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Combs, Pocket Knives, Sponges, Lilly White, Mein Fun, Magnolia Balm; also, the improved Metalic Hair Brush; Flavoring Extracts of my own make, such as Strawberry, Vanilla, Pine-apple, Lemon, Rose, Ginger.

A Choice lot of FINE CIGARS.

PARIS GREEN for Potato Bugs.

The Prescription Department

will receive my special attention; I manufacture all of my preparations from first class materials, and can confidently recommend them to be reliable.

I would be pleased to have the public call and examine my stock.

With thanks for past favors I will endeavor to merit a continuance of same.

Open on Sunday from 6 to 10 a. m. and 12 to 3 and 4 to 10 p m.

J. F. LEARY,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST & DRUGGIST

Formerly of Baltimore.

LEARY'S PHARMACY,

je7* Opp. C. A. Leary's store.

COAL.

THIS is our price for Coal this month, delivered at the purchaser's house: 2240 lbs. to the ton—

White Ash Egg	$4.05
" " Stove	4.35
" " Nut	4.05

By tub measurement at the wharf:

White Ash Egg	$3.60
" " Stove	3.90
" " Nut	3.60

aug16-tf. J. T. TWILLEY.

TO FARMERS

and FRUIT GROWERS.

Come and examine the Bolster Springs for Farm Wagons, also Peach Ladders.

For sale by JOHN BELL, Ag't.

aug2. opp. the Bank.

New Drug Store

IN CHESTERTOWN.

M. A. TOULSON,

(Graduate of Phila. College of Pharmacy,)

Has fitted up the store room formerly occupied by Mr. John Bordley, and opened a FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE.

His medicines are all fresh, and purchased of the most reliable dealers in the cities, and having knowledge of and considerable experience in the manufacture and use of Drugs and chemicals, claims the ability to compete with any first class drug store on the shore.

☞ **Prescriptions a Specialty.**

The leading and most reliable Patent Medicines will be kept in stock or furnished at short notice.

Also, a line of NOTIONS, such as Stationery, Perfumery, Soaps, and Toilet Goods generally. The attention of the ladies is particularly invited to his stock of French and American hdk'f Extracts.

Also, for gentlemen a very fine line of

CIGARS and TOBACCO

We specially invite those who indulge in "the weed" to call and try our "fragrant Havana," unexcelled in town.

☞ We shall give constant personal attention to the business, and exercise particular care in compounding prescriptions, and hope to merit public favor.

jy5-tf. M. A. TOULSON.

Eureka Fan Mill!

THE undersigned is agent for the celebrated EUREKA MILL, manufactured by B. Cortright, Norwalk, Ohio, to which was awarded the highest premium at the Centennial Exhibition. It is guaranteed to clean wheat better than any other Fan in the market, and to give general satisfaction. Sample can be seen at his Hotel porch in Chestertown.

☞ Terms easy.

JOHN ARMSTRONG, Agt.

July 26, 1879—3m.

PRESERVING KETTLES, Mason's Qt. & ½ gal. Glass JARS, Tin Cans and Sealing Wax, Stone Jars and Rubbers for Glass Jars, for sale at THOMPSON'S, Up town.

Aug. 9, 1879.

"I STARTED IT"—The 5c. Counter

The largest and most varied assortmen of 5 cent goods in the county, at

J. B. SAPPINGTON'S,

je28. Chestertown.

SOFT CRABS, Deviled Crabs on hand and served up in excellent style all through the season, at the "Rising Sun Saloon."

je14-tf. WM. PERKINS.

Kent Co. Agricultural Fair!

The Kent County Agricultural Society

Will hold its

NINTH ANNUAL

EXHIBITION

On its Grounds WORTON STATION,

NEAR CHESTERTOWN,

On Sept. 16, 17 and 18th.

Liberal Premiums

ARE OFFERED, AND

Lists Open to All!

☞ **Special Attention**

IS CALLED TO PREMIUMS OFFERED IN THE DEPARTMENT OF

Domestic and Household Manufacture.

In this department the attention of the ladies is called to the premium offered by Mr. I. Albertson, proprietor of the Mansion House, Baltimore, for "Best Light Bread made by amateur."

Trials of Speed:

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY.

FIRST TRIAL..... Premium $100.00

For horses that never beat 3.30; three in five; $60.00 to first, $30.00 to second $10.00 to third.

SECOND TRIAL.....Premium $300.00

For horses that never beat 2.40; best three in five; $180.00 to first, $90.00 to second, $30.00 to third.

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY.

FIRST TRIAL.....Premium $50.00

For four year olds; two in three; $30.00 to first, $15.00 to second, $5.00 to third.

SECOND TRIAL.....Premium $150.00

For horses that never beat three minutes; three in five; $90.00 to first, $45.00 to second, $15.00 to third.

THIRD TRIAL.....Premium $400.00

For horses that never beat 2.34; three in five; $240.00 to first, $120.00 to second, $40.00 to third.

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY.

FIRST TRIAL.....Premium $200.00

For horses that never beat 2.50; three in five; $120.00 to first, $60.00 to second, $20.00 to third.

SECOND TRIAL.....Premium $50.00

For all horses owned on the Peninsula without record; go to road wagons; owners or amateurs to drive; $30.00 to first, $15.00 to second, $5.00 to third.

Five or more horses to enter; three to start. A horse distancing the field will only be entitled to first Premium. Should two or more horses be left in the same race, they are to contend for Second Premium.

Entrance money of horses proven ineligible will be forfeited to the Association.

Heats may be trotted alternately.

The above Trials of Speed to be governed by the Rules of the National association.

Entrance to close September 12th.

Entrance fee ten per cent, of Premium; one-half payable at the time of entree, the other before starting.

All entries must be sealed, marked Entry, and addressed to the Secretary of the Executive Committee:

WM. H. STEWART,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Persons who are requested to serve on committees will greatly oblige by notifying the secretary of their acceptance.

☞ Special trains on the Kent Co. R. R. will be run during the continuance of the Fair.

☞ For Premium Lists or further information, address

WM. H. STEWART,

Secretary Executive Committee,

aug16-5t. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Talbot County Agricultural Society,

HAMBLETON PARK,

NEAR EASTON,

September 10, 11, 12, 1879.

Trials of Speed!

FIRST DAY, WEDNESDAY.

No. 1 $50 for 3 min. class	$30	$15	$ 5
No. 2 $60 for 2.40 class	$35	$15	$10

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY.

No. 3 $40 for 3.30 class	$25	$10	$ 5
No. 4 $60 for 2.50 class	$35	$15	$10

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY.

No. 5. $30 for 4 yr olds & under	$15	$10	$ 5
No. 6. $100 free for all	$60	$25	$15

CONDITIONS:—Mile heats, best three in five. National rules. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse, must be remitted with entry. Four to enter and three to start. Entries closed Tuesday, Sept. 2, at two o'clock p. m., and should be addressed to ROBERT HOUGH, Easton, Md.

ROB'T HOUGH, Chm'n,
JOHN K. CAULK,
CHAS. H. BOWDLE,
ag16-3t. Comm. on Track.

PROPOSALS

For PRIVILEGES.

PROPOSALS will be received until

MONDAY, SEPT. 1st,

for exclusive Privileges as follows, at

The Kent County Agricultural Fair.

1st.—The Eating, Ice-Cream and Confectionary Department.

2d.—Tobacco, Cigar, Soda and Mineral Water Stands.

3d.—Music.

4th.—Horse Pound.

☞ All proposals must be in writing and addressed the undersigned. No others will receive attention.

☞ Those desiring privileges not above named, must also apply by letter.

WM. H. STEWART, Sec'y,

a16-3t. Chestertown, Md.

AT HOME.

How I love the hour of twilight,
When the children gather near;
And, drawing close their chairs beside me,
This petition greets my ear:
"Please, dear sister, tell a story,
Tell just one, now, only one."
Speaks another little pleader,
"Yes, it is the best of fun."

In my lap the youngest nestles,
With arms round my neck entwine,
And from out the misty shadows
Her blue eyes look up to mine;
While in answer to their pleading
For "one more—oh, just one more!"
Mixture quaint of truth and legend,
Bring I from my little store;

Snatches wild from dim tradition,
Mixed with tales from Indian lore;
While between, in fancy's gardens,
Fairies dance about the floor:
Pictures old from history's pages,
Wearing still the bloom of youth;
Rarest gems in richest settings
From the holy book of truth.

Darkness gathers—shadows lengthen—
Sinks the head upon the hand;
While I sit and dream, and wonder,
Of the future—shadowy land;
While my darlings gem their pathways
With pure thoughts and deeds sublime?
Holy Father! guide and keep them
All along the shores of time!

Women and Wine.

Joaquin Miller, in "The Independent," tells how he has seen them making wine in the old country:

"When I was living in Italy, on the shores of the Adriatic, I went up into the mountains among the peasants to live and learn their habits of life. The poor or laboring people are the real people of any land. The rich are all alike. The poor people are the character of the country. And then it is a theory of mine that the sweetest flowers grow close to the ground.

"These peasants were wine makers. Their splendid dark women climbed the steep mountains and carried the grapes down in the basket on their backs; then they empty these baskets in a great round, flat tub or vat, then they go into this shallow tub, in their short, red petticoats, with their naked brown feet; then they join hands and begin to go round and round, singing and laughing as they went. They were treading out the wine. They were blackeyed and beautiful; they were light-hearted and happy. They had storms of black and abundant hair over their shoulders. They showed the prettiest white teeth in the world, and they lifted their happy faces and circled round and round, and trampled the grapes until they stood knee-deep in the wine. At first I did not like to drink the wine, because I did not think it was clean. But I afterwards watched them at their work closely, and saw with pleasure that they invariably and always washed their feet—aftey they get done treading out the wine."

THAT husbands sometimes kiss their wives, says the New Orleans *Times*, has been clearly shown by a case which occurred in Central Park, New York, a few evenings ago. A young and handsome looking couple were walking through the shady groves of the park, seemingly very much interested in each other. The peeler on guard thought there was an opportunity for him to show his zeal and to distinguish himself. He therefore kept his eye on them and pretty soon he saw the man's arm steal gently around the lady's waist, and the lady's head drop gently on the man's shoulder. He saw more. He saw two mouths meet in one long kiss. That was enough for him. He nabbed them and marched them away to the station house. They protested and declared that they were married. The peeler was heartless, and told them to stop giving him "taffy." The unhappy couple were forced to remain in the station house all night. In the morning their friends appeared and it was clearly shown that they had been married for a year or two. The justice discharged them and advised them to sue the policeman for damages. When asked how he could have been so stupid, the policeman declared that he never heard of a man kissing his wife in the park before.

READING AT SEVEN AND A HALF MILES DISTANCE FROM THE CANDLE.—On the evening of July 12 the Maxim electric light was put in operation on the tower of the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., with a view to test the extent of its illuminating powers. An open parabolic reflector was used—no lenses—and care was taken by Mr. Maxim to set the points of the carbons a little at one side of each other, and to adjust them to the exact focus of the reflector. When this was fairly accomplished the light was turned toward a spot in Ballston Spa, New York, 7½ miles distant, where, by previous arrangement, a group of several hundred persons were assembled to witness the experiment. So powerful was the light, so accurate the focusing and alignment, that the designated place in Ballston was instantly illuminated, so that ordinary print could be read, the time seen on watches, etc. The night was clear, still and dark. The experiment was made at 9¼ o'clock P. M. This is believed to be the greatest distance at which illumination of equal degree has been accomplished. We are indebted to Mr. H. S. Maxim for the above particulars.—*Scientific American.*

THE USE OF THE LEMON.—There are three ways of making lemonade: To squeeze the juice into cold water—this is the shortest way; or to cut it in slices and let it soak in cold water; or to cut in slices and then boil it. Lemonade is one of the best and safest drinks for a person, whether in health or not. It is suitable to all diseases; is excellent in sickness. The pieces, crushed, may also be mixed with sugar water and used as a drink. We advise every one to rub their gums daily with lemon juice to keep them in health. The hands and nails are also kept clean, white, soft and supple by the daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chiblains. Lemon is used in intermittent fevers, mixed with strong, hot, black coffee without sugar. Neuralgia may be cured by rubbing the part affected with a cut lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts and to destroy dandruff on the head by rubbing the roots of the hair with it.

"AT what age were you married?" asked she inquisitively. But the other lady was equal the to the emergency, and quietly responded, "At the parsonage."

An Old Soldier's Epitaph.

In an old family graveyard on a farm near Frostburg, Md., lies buried the body of General William Lamar, of revolutionary fame. On his tombstone his deeds are perpetuated in a lengthy inscription, of which the following is a literal copy:

"In memory of Colonel William Lamar, a soldier of the Revolution. At the tap of the drum in his native State, Maryland, to the standard of his country he flew, nor left until she was acknowledged free and independent amongst the nations of the earth. At the batties of Harlem Heights, White Plains, Germantown, Monmouth, Staten Island, in the North; at Guilford Conrt-house, Eutaw, Camden, the capture of Forts Mott, Granby, Wateree, and the siege of '96 in the South, he was present and actively engaged, and by his coolness, bravery and skill he rendered most signal and important service to the army. At Guilford the desperate charge of the American troops which turned the scale of victory in their favor, was ordered at his suggestion, which was communicated to Gen. Greene through Major Anderson, and the plan of firing Fort Mott, which was successfully adopted, and which occasioned the immediate surrender of that fort by the British, originated exclusively with him. In the disastrous battle of Camden he was present in the fight and was by the side of De Kalb when that brave officer fell. In the seige of Ninety-Six the immortal Kosciusko was his fellow-soldier, and served under him for a while. The noble conduct of this brave pole was the fond theme of his admiration and praise through life. Entering the army at the commencement of the Revolution he continued in it, engaged in active service, until the close of the war. During the contest he made but one visit home. He married early, had sons and daughters, the most of whom he lived to see begirt with glowing infancy. Possessing a heart full of kindness and a temper almost proof against anger, he was respected in all the relations of life. He was born in Frederick county, but for thirty years previous to his death resided in Allegany, where he died January 9, 1838, aged 83. Also sacred to the memory of Margaret Lamar, his wife. She was beloved and esteemed by all who knew her for the many virtues that adorned her character. She died universally lamented, March 17, 1821, aged 54 years."

The Kind of Hail They Used to Have.

The London *Truth* (which of course cannot tell a lie) is reponsible for the following: It is fortunate that such hail storms as the one that has visited the Thames valley are rare. The two most noted ones of history are those of 1510 and 1697. In the first "there was for a time a horrid darkness, thicker than that of midnight, which were continued until the terrors of mankind were turned to more terrible objects by thunder and lightning breaking the gloom, and bringing on such a shower of hail as no history of human calamities could equal. These hailstones were of a bluish color, and some of them weighed not less than 100 pounds. A noisome vapor of sulphur attended the storm. All the birds and beasts of the country were destroyed.

"Numbers of the human race suffered the same fate. The fishes found no protection from their native element, but were equal sufferers in the general calamity." The storm of 1697 "began by thunder and lightning, when suddenly a black cloud came forward against the wind, and marked its passage with devastation. The hailstones were as large as bowling-green balls. Wherever it came, every plantation fell before it; it tore up the ground, split great oaks and other trees; the fields of corn were cut down as with a scythe. Tiles and windows were cut down by the violence of the hailstones. The birds vainly tried to escape by flight—pigeons, rooks, crows and other sorts were brought down. All this fell within the compass of one mile."

Coddling a Streak of Lightning.

At night my husband comes home with a rush, hangs his hat upon the floor, throws his coat upon the first chair, sends his boots flying in another direction, works his feet into his slippers while unfolding his paper, reads, eats, reads again until bedtime, throws his paper down for some one else to pick up and rushes off to bed. This the programme, with exceptions, until Saturday night. Sunday morning he bolts his breakfast and tears around while getting into his 'Sunday best' and rushes off to church; comes home and bolts his dinner (never eats), reads a little, sleeps a little and away he goes again. When he tries to keep quiet he is sure to make the most noise; if he starts to go around a mud puddle he is sure to step his foot flat into it; if he crosses the room carefully he is sure to kick the table leg or fall over a chair; and let him go to a table where a spare clean cloth has been spread and you will see more of 'decorative art' in five minutes than you ever dreamed could be accomplished in so short a time. He is temperate, naturally kind-hearted, attends strictly to business and pays his debts like a man; was once chatty and domestic, fond of his family and home, but has allowed himself to drift with this rushing, reading habit, until now nothing could break it up short of breaking his neck. Fancy a wife trying to coddle such a streak of lightning."

Novel Mode of Packing Flowers.

Choice flowees have been sent across the continent from California by a novel method, which is described as follows: A large potato of a California variety, the largest in the world, was cut into and part of the pult scooped out of the centre of both pieces. Into the halves were laid the "Occidental bloom," and the potato was joined together again with a strip of thin paper about the edges. The moisture from the potato kept the flowers fresh during their journey, and their color was as beautiful on reaching their destination as when first plucked. The odor, however, was gone from the flowers, and they gave forth a decidedly "potatoish" scent. We presume a scooped-out pumpkin would answer the purpose equally as well, and afford greater room for storage.

To owe is human; to pay up is divine.

Four Hours in the Dark.

It is a humiliating confession to make—but geography is pitiless, and our national vainglory must bow to its decrees—that for four hours in every twenty-four the entire territory of the United States is deprived of sunshine. As the sun goes down on our farthest Aleutian island its morning rays are just lighting up the hill tops of the western coast of Ireland and the breadth of the Atlantic lies between us and daylight. To our Fenian citizens this may be another and cogent reason for annexing the dear little isle of the harp and the shamrock; but until it is done the exultant cry of the *Rocky Mountain Presbyterian*, that the sun never sets on the United States, must be admitted to be a trifle exaggerated. It does set every day, and, paradoxically, four hours before it rises.

In the depth of our humiliation we may possibly console ourselves with the reflection that—though our British cousins can say with truth what we cannot—the sun really shines on the United States when it is up. We have to submit to four hours of sunlessness a day; England is lucky to get four hours of sunshine. So life has its compensations, and existence in the United States remains endurable, though we do not (geographically speaking) make quite so great a spread as we thought.

An Ear for Bells.

Rochester brags of a young man named D. P. Hicks, who can distinguish any locomotive on that division of the road by the tone of its bell, and says that railroad men state that this is the only case of the kind they ever knew; but Utica has a companion for Mr. Hicks. Daniel Buckley, Jr., son of the well known private watchman, has "called" every engine on this division of the Central road for the past ten years by its bell. He frequently stands in the door of the Herald office, nearly two blocks from the depot, at midnight, and calls off the numbers of two, and sometimes of three, locomotives that may be passing at the time.

He has never been known to make an error, and many hundreds of cigars have been won on this faculty by Mr. Buckley's friends. Once he hears the sound of a locomotive bell, and knows its number, it seems impossible for him to forget it. He calls the numbers of locomotives that have been in the shop for months, and says he will be able to do the same thing ten years from now. When locomotives have been rebuilt and the bells changed, he calls out, "That is old No. — bell on new No. —." Some railroad men can tell a few of the bells, but none of them have equalled Mr. Buckley's "calling the turn" of the bells.—*Utica Herald.*

Wood Stains.

To turn oak black so as to cause it to resemble ebony, the wood should be immersed for forty-eight hours in a hot saturated solution of alum, and then brushed over several times with a logwood decoction, prepared as follows: Boil one part of best logwood with ten parts of water, filter through linen, and evaporate at a gentle heat until the volume is reduced one-half. To every quart of this add from ten to fifteen drops of a saturated solution of indigo, completely neutral. After applying this dye to the wood, rub the latter with a saturated and filtered solution of verdigris in hot concentrated acetic acid, and repeat the operation until a black of the desired intensity is obtained. To imitate rosewood a concentrated solution of hypermanganate of potassa is spread on the wood, and allowed to act until the desired shade is obtained. Five minutes suffice ordinarily to give a deep color. A few trials will indicate the proper proportions. The hypermanganate of potassa is decomposed by the vegetable fibers with the precipitation of brown peroxide of manganese, which the influence of the potassa, at the same time set free, fixes in a durable manner on the fibers. When the action is terminated, the wood is carefully washed with water, dried, and then oiled and polished in the usual manner. The effect by this process on several woods is remarkable. On the cherry, especially, it gives a beautiful red color.

THE *Breakwater Light* tells about a shark scare at Rehoboth: A Wilmington lady rushes breathlessly into the Surf House, and exclaimed that she had just been nearly eaten alive by a shark. In 13 minutes after it was known in every hotel and hamlet at Rehoboth that a lady had just been "chawed up and swallowed alive by a shark." Nobody wanted to go in bathing that day; some said it was too cool, others said it was "dog days." One old man said he was taking medicine for the "skeeter bites" and the doctor had advised him not to "go in," while everybody else felt clean enough. Fortunately for Rehoboth the shark story soon exploded, for a delegation was mustered who sought the mangled woman. She was found sitting in her room leaning over a ten cent basket of peaches. She was much surprised to hear the horrible shark story and said, "I s'pect it come from me, but it was a land shark. You see I hired a hackman to take me and my friend a riding, and bargained with him at 50 cents, and when we got back he charged me $2, and I had to give the shark $1 after all I could say or do to get rid of him. It was a land shark that I meant and I find a plenty of them here, and they are equally as dangerous in many respects as those that swim the sea."

HIGH PRICED MUSICIANS.—Levy, the cornet player, is reported as being paid $450 a week and board for his family for his services in the orchestra at Manhattan beach, Coney Island, where Gilmore is paid $500 for himself and $1,000 for the rest of the band. Arbuckle, who stands on a pedestal in Talmage's church on Sundays, receives $300 a week at West Brighton; and of Brighton the same writer says: "The only solo player on the cornet to be had for this place was Liberati. In the spring he offered to play for $100 a week, but his offer was rejected, as it was then thought that there could be a better player obtained in Europe, but Neuendorff searched in vain for one, and had at last to seek Liberati again; but in the mean time Liberati's price had doubled, and so they had to pay $200."

American Newspaper Humor.

A foot note—Sole.
The wasp is a stem-winder.
A printer's row—A quad-rangle.
Curs to mankind—The dog-days.
Bred on the waters—Mosquitoes.
Cold steal—Hooking a lump of ice.
Always throw off a bad impression.
Cottonades a man to dress cheaply.
An impressive man—The pressman.
An imposing sight—making up forms.
Sighed tracks—wrinkles on the forehead.

Absolutely false—A set of artificial teeth.

A house of correction—A proof-reader's home.

A fixed fact—One that gets into a woman's head.

If you are going to raise shad, plant them in roes.

Found—A few of the tears dropped by a "crying evil."

A profane upstart—The man who sits down on a bent pin.

The length of a lady's train should never be under a foot.

The advanced type of the nineteenth century—printer's type.

If poverty is a disgrace mended stockings are a darned shame.

A printer and a man who cans lobsters both follow the "art preservative."

"His profession! What is his profession?" "Madame, he pedals music."

No matter what rank vegetables may attain, the cabbage will always be a head.

A bent pin in the chair of a Hackensack editor is enough to make a Chrystal spring.

An Erie girl calls her fellow, who is a member of the Michigan crew, her evening's tar.

Editors get one important item of subsistance at a low price—they get bored for nothing.

"I am like a calendar," said a cheerful old man of four score; "my days are all numbered."

Why are good resolutions like a squalling babe at church? Because they should be carried out.

At the barber's: "How does Monsieur R—— wish to have his hair dressed?" "In silence, please."

A lady joking about her nose, said: "I had nothing to do with shaping it." "It was a birthday present.

"How He One Her" is the title of a love story. We suppose he told his passions four her, truthfully two her.

A Miss Wheat, in Indiana, was thrashed the other day by a man whose Weatheart she had ceased to be.

Mary had a little lamb, with which she used to tussle; she yanked the wool all off its back and crammed it in her bustle.

A poet says, "Oh, she was fair, but sorrow left his traces there." What became of the balance of the harness he didn't state.

Usually it takes seven days to make one week, but about fifteen minutes of exertion such weather as this will make one weak.

It is to be hoped that the uninitiated do not think that the quoins used by printers are made of gold or silver—they are only wood.

A dose of strap works wonders on the printers' pap who asks for too many holidays—he makes sure of one hollerday.

A military man, pitching into an opponent, exclaimed: "Why, his sword was never drawn but once, and that was in a raffle."

The young man who wrote and asked his girl to accept a "bucket" of flowers, become a little pale when she said she wooden ware them.

When the editor writes "old scores" and the printer makes it "old sores," the mortification is not so great as you might suppose. The error is hardly worth correcting.

Mrs. Partington has been reading the health officer's weekly report, and thinks "total" must be an awful malignant disease, since as many die of it as all the rest put together.

A young man has been courting one girl five years, and every time he has called during the past six months she has fed him on pop-corn. But he doesn't take the hint—and pop!

"Johnny are you never going to show any good breeding at all? Sit up straight at the table." "Oh, mama, Tommy Wilson's little banty hen has got nine little ones; he says that's bully breedin'."

"My son," said an American father, "how could you marry an Irish girl?" "Why, father," said the son, "I'm not able to keep two women—if I'd marry a Yankee girl I'd have to hire an Irish girl to take care of her."

"John, did you take the note to Mr. Jones?" "Yes; but I don't think he could read it." "Why so, John?" "Because he is blind, sir. While I was in the room he axed me twice where my hat was, and it was on my head all the time."

"The only real bitter tears," says some, are those shed in solitude." You may bet your life that philosopher never saw a ten-year-old boy coming out of the woodshed in company with his father and a skate strap.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"How did you come to get married?" asked a man of a very homely friend. "Well, you see," he replied, "after I had vainly tried to win several girls that I wanted, I finally turned my attention to the one that wanted me, and then it didn't take long to arrange matters."

"Well my little boy," said a clergyman, patting a little boy on the head, "what do you expect to be when you grow up?" "Dunno," answered the boy bashfully. "What would you like to be then?" continued the pastor, expecting the youngster to say he would like to be President of the United States. But the boy's ambition soared higher than that, for he blurted out, "I'd like to be a walker an' wax Weston."

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ONE man asked another why his beard was so brown and his hair white. "Because," he replied, "one is twenty years younger than the other.

AN unsuccessful lover was asked by what mischance he lost his divinity. "Alas," said he, "I flattered her until she grew too proud to speak to me."