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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.

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

Vol. 41. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1880. No. 31.

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. Obituaries at 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.

WANTED: 100,000 Bushels of CORN

AND

50,000 Bushels of WHEAT,

For which the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE will be paid, delivered at any Station on the Kent Co. Rail Road.

☞ I shall be glad to have the Farmers to come and see me in person or by postal, as it will be to their interest to do so before selling their grain.

E. T. COMEGYS,
LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO., MD.,
AGENT FOR CHRISTIAN & CO., PHILADELPHIA.
n13-tf.

RICH'D J. FOARD
Late of firm of BEAN & FOARD,

GRAIN DEALER

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

CORN and WHEAT WANTED,

For which I will pay the highest market price,

Delivered at any Station on the Delaware Rail Road or its Branches.

RICHARD J. FOARD,
OFFICE in the rear of Mr. F. PLATT'S Hardware Store, Main Street,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
June 12, 1880—6m.

L. M. BEAN,
DEALER IN
GRAIN, LIME, COAL, Fertilizers,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.,
MASSEYS, MD.

I take pleasure in informing the farmers on the line of the Del. R. R. and its branches, that I have perfected arrangements for purchasing GRAIN for one of the most reliable firms in Philadelphia, and will always be found in the market prepared to pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of Grain delivered on said Railroads.

☞ I want 100,000 bushels of CORN. LET IT COME. L. M. BEAN.
Nov. 6, 1880—2m.

C. H. J. SPARKS,
DEALER IN
GRAIN and COAL,
LOCUST GROVE, MD.

HIGHEST price paid for **CORN,** and
COAL furnished
At the very Lowest Prices, at BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R
m23-tf.

E. T. COMEGYS,
Locust Grove, Md.,
DEALER IN
GRAIN, COAL, LIME, Fertilizers,
Agricultural Implements, &c., &c.
SOLE AGENT for Kent county for the CELEBRATED
McCORMICK SELF BINDER
And IRON MOWER,
The BEST, and simplest machine on the market.

☞ NEW CORN WANTED, for which I will pay the highest market price, delivered at any station on the Kent and the Queen Anne's R. R.
E. T. COMEGYS,
LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO., MD.
nov13-tf.

Legal Notices.

Ratification Notice.

M. Bannon, Trustee,
versus
Emeline Biddle and Martha M. Biddle.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, November 24, 1880.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by MICHAEL BANNON, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Emeline and Martha M. Biddle, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twenty-ninth day of January, 1881. Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Chestertown, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 29th day of December next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $14,500.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Nov. 27, 1880—4t.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

George B. Westcott, Jr., assignee of Wm. Vannort,
versus
Joseph J. Webb, Mary F. Webb.

In the Circuit Court for Kent county, November 11, 1880.

ORDERED that the sale of the real estate of Joseph J. Webb and Mary F. Webb, his wife, made and reported by GEORGE B. WESTCOTT, Jr., under the power in a mortgage from said Webb and wife, to William Vannort, and by him assigned to said Geo. B. Westcott, Jr., dated Sept. 4, 1878, and recorded in Liber D. C. B., No. 4, folio 246, a Land Record book for Kent county, Maryland, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the fifteenth day of January next.—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 15th day of December next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $11,125 00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True Copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Nov. 13, 1880—4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

STONEWALL J. BAKER,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 24th day of May, 1881; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 16th day of November, 1880.

CHAS. H. BAKER,
Nov. 20, 1880—4t. *Administrator.*

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JAMES C. HURTT,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 17th day of May, 1880, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day of November, 1880.

CORNELIUS J. SCOTT,
Nov. 13, 1880—4t. Adm'r.

Law Cards.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. y.

JOSEPH S. HEUISLER,
AND
CHARLES W. HEUISLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
And Solicitors in Chancery,
OFFICE:—No. 18, Law Buildings, and 43 Lexington st., BALTIMORE.
☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the city of Baltimore, and in the adjacent counties. f23y.

KENT CO., To Wit:

I hereby certify that Wm. B. Harbourd, farmer, of Kent county, brought before me, the subscriber, this 23d day of Nov., 1880, as estrays trespassing upon his enclosures TWENTY-FIVE HEAD OF SHEEP, with red and blue paint mark. Given under my hand.

J. EVAN THOMAS, J. P.

☞ The owner is notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges & take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.
n27-3t. WM. B. HARBOURD.

KENT CO., To Wit:

I hereby certify that Benj. L. Legg, farmer, of Kent county, Md., brought before me, the subscriber, this 17th day of November, 1880, as a stray trespasing upon his enclosures a White Boar HOG, ring in its nose, crop and slit in the right ear. Given under my hand.

SAM'L C. BRANNOCK, J. P.

NOTICE.—The owner of said Hog is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away, or it will be dealt with according to law.
n27-3t. BENJ. L. LEGG.

KENT CO., To Wit:

I hereby certify that Robert Comly, of Kent county, brought before me this 19th of November, 1880, as a stray, trespassing upon his enclosures a red and white HEIFER, between one and two years old; no marks.

Given under my hand.

C. W. C. JOHNSON, J. P.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be sold according to law.
n27-3t. [2.00] ROBERT COMLY.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—High st., Chestertown, opposite Masonic Hall. d6-tf.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned having obtained a new set of implements now offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent & Queen Anne's counties.

☞ Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address

COMEGYS BROWN,
aug7-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

LIVERY
And EXCHANGE STABLES,
CANNON ST., CHESTERTOWN.

THE undersigned has just opened a large Livery and Exchange Stable, and having a number of excellent vehicles and fine drivers, is prepared to accommodate the public with first-class teams at moderate prices. Orders left at my residence will be promptly attended to.
ag7-tf. CHAS. H. DAVIS.

Cigars! Cigars!

WE are still ahead in FINE CIGARS. The Arango, Bon-Bon and Kilpatrick take the lead. C. F. STAM.

GARDNER PERFORATED
CHAIR SEATS,
Cheap at LOUIS K. STAM'S,
apr3. *Furniture Store.*

CHINA TEA SETS!
CHINA CHAMBER SETS
Beautiful styles at City prices,
oc9 at SPARKS'.

BIBB'S DOUBLE HEATER will heat two rooms for very little more than a single heater costs. Sold by THOS. L. HINES & CO.

PUBLIC SALE

THE undersigned having sold his farm will sell at PUBLIC SALE at his residence in Pine Neck,

On WEDNESDAY, DEC. 8th, 1880,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

2 HEAD of HORSES,
6 HEAD OF SHOATS,
5 FATTENING HOGS,
1 small Spring WAGON, 1 Horse Cart, 1 Fan, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Plough Gears, Cart Harness, &c.
About 1700 bdls. Corn Blades. Also, my
HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN Furniture,
consisting of 3 Stoves, 1 large Centre Table, Sofas, Rocking Chairs, Wash Stands, Carpets, Bureaus, 1 very fine Dressing Bureau, &c., &c.

TERMS OF SALE.—All purchases of $10 and under, cash; all over that amount a credit of nine months, on note with approved security. No property to be removed till the terms are complied with.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
WM. R. GLENN, SR.
J. FRANK WHEATLEY, Auct'r.
Nov. 20—ts.

FALL, 1880!

E. W. F. SIMPERS,
OPPOSITE STAM'S DRUG STORE,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Notions,
Glass and Queensware,
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

Would call SPECIAL attention to our line of PLAIN and FANCY GROCERIES, *Full Stock, Fresh Goods and Bottom Prices.*

☞ Call and see us, as we are determined to sell goods CHEAP.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
☞ Market price paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard and Bacon. Oct. 9, 1880.

SPECIAL OPENING
OF
LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S
SHOES!

I HAVE just received from Phila. the largest and best selected stock of Shoes I have ever before opened. Our stock has been selected with much care and from the very best city manufacturers, and is strictly FIRST CLASS in every department. Prices very low.

We call special attention to our
Childrens' SOLAR TOP FOR SCHOOL,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Button, in every variety.

We guarantee all our goods to be as represented. Call early while our stock is full. At the old stand, nearly opposite Voshell House.

MRS. KATE GILL,
sep18. THE LADIES' SHOE STORE.

1880 1880
WHEATLEY'S
UP TOWN GROCERY.

We have now in stock and shall keep constantly on hand a
Full line of GROCERIES
Such as COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, MOLASSES, SYRUPS, &c.
Bacon, Flour, Meal, Feed, Fish, &c.
A choice lot of *Broiling Beef* and *Sugar-cured Hams* kept on hand.
Also, TOBACCO and SEGARS.

We shall use every effort to please, and hope our friends and the public will remember us when making their purchases. All goods in our line will be sold as low as they can be bought in town.

WHEATLEY BROS.,
jan3. Corner Store, Up Town.

THE IMPROVED
"VICTOR"
SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE
(1878 Patents,)
IS THE CHEAPEST MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

IT IS EASY, SILENT, SELF-SETTING AND THREADING.

It has stop-motion, four wheel casters; its friction parts are of steel and compensating; its journals are coned.

I will sell you a machine with box top; extra leaf, two drawers, fancy paneled wood for $25.

If it don't suit return in one month, and I will refund the money, less freight. I refer to the editor of this paper. Now don't let any one lie you out of your common sense, but send for an illustrated descriptive circular. Why pay 60 or $70 for what you can buy for 25?

MARYLAND AGENCY
"VICTOR" MACHINE CO.,
oc23-4m. 162 Light St., Baltimore.

Winter is Here!
And You all Need
A GOOD LAMP
to read or sew by, and of course you want to buy where you can do best.
☞ **SPARKS'** ☜
OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,
IS THE PLACE!

We have Hall Lamps, Library Lamps, dining-room Lamps, kitchen Lamps, bedroom Lamps, Bracket Lamps, Lanterns, Burners, Wicks, Shades, Globes, Chimneys, and everything else in that line
VERY CHEAP!

THOS. L. HINES & CO'S NEW HARDWARE STORE is the place to buy Cook Stoves, Heaters, and Fire Place Heaters. sep18.

WHENEVER you cannot find what you want elsewhere come up town to THOMPSON'S, as he keeps a little of every thing anj17.

SMOKE the "Mutual" SEGAR, for 5c. sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

Administrator's Sale.

BY order of the Orphans' Court of Kent County, the undersigned, administrator of John W. Redgrave, deceased, will offer at Public Sale on the premises adjoining Black's Station, on

Wednesday, Dec. 8, 1880,

the Personal Property of said deceased, consisting of:

1 Bay Stallion "Stonewall,"
7 HEAD of HORSES
most of them young, and some promise to make good drivers.
ONE PAIR OF MULES,
2 two-year old and 2 one-year old COLTS;
1 Yoke OXEN, 1 BULL, 10 COWS,
And a lot of
SLAUGHTERED HOGS.
The Farming Implements
are in good condition, and the stock comprises 2 Four-horse Wagons, 1 two-horse Wagon, Hay Frames, Peach Wagons, Ladders, lot of Peach Baskets, Wheat Drill, Reaper and Mower, Horse Power and Thresher, Wheat Rake, Rollers, Fans, Wagon Harness, large lot of Plows, Harrows and Cultivators, Gears, &c., &c.
1 Upright STEAM ENGINE
And Sweepstake Thresher,
1 CLOVER HULLER, 1 SULKEY, 1 JAGGER WAGON and Harness.
Also, a quantity of
HOUSE FURNITURE,
of excellent grade, comprising: Sofas, Rocking and Parlor Chairs in Hair Cloth; Carpets, Matting, Bedsteads, Mattrasses, Feather Beds, Stoves, &c.; a good Cooking Stove, and a general variety of Kitchen Furniture and Dairy Utensils.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

TERMS:—All purchases of $10 and under, cash; over that amount a credit of nine months with interest from day of sale, for note with approved endorser. The terms must be complied with before the property is removed.

W. N. E. WICKES,
J. W. CARPOLL, Auct'r. Adm'r.
Nov. 27—ts.

Woolen Goods!

WICKES & BROTHER

Have now in Stock full and elegant lines, of HEAVY WINTER WOOLENS.

CASSIMERES for Men and Boys' wear.

KERSEYS for Working Farm Suits.

BLANKETS and FLANNELS, some of them of very superior qualities.

In view of the present frosty weather, persons preparing for the winter might find it to their advantage to give these goods an early inspection.

Chestertown, Oct. 11, 1880.

C. F. STAM,
DRUGGIST,
And Dealer in
FANCY ARTICLES

Has a fine assortment of IMPORTED MAJOLICA WARE, BRIC A BRACK and FANCY PERFUMES.

His selection of
Triple Plated Silver Ware,
on White Metal, from the celebrated Meridian Britannia Company, is very fine.

☞ You will do well to call and examine his stock.

☞ Prices are very moderate.
Nov. 20, 1880.

Stoves! Stoves!!

COOK STOVES, RANGES,

Heating Stoves and Fire-place Heaters, a large assortment, and selling at small advance on first cost. Call & examine before purchasing.

J. K. ARDRIDGE.

FRESH GOODS!
FRESH GOODS!
AT LYNCH'S.

HAVING laid in my FALL STOCK of Goods I am prepared to sell at city prices, goods in my line comprising:

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NOTIONS, HARDWARE, TINWARE
Queensware, Willow-ware,

and a full line of all goods usually kept in a Country Store, which he will sell at

Lowest City Prices!

☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market price will be paid.

J. W. PERKINS,
sep11 LYNCH'S.

LIFE INSURANCE.

THOS. L. HINES
is still representing the
Old Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

There is no more reliable or trustworthy Insurance Company in the United States, and parties thinking of Life Insurance cannot do better than with the Penn. Many of the best citizens of this county are insured in the Penn, and all are pleased with their investment, having received a dividend each year.

Go to Tros. L. HINES, next door to the Bank, and get information.

oc2-tf. THOS. L. HINES.

SMOKE! SMOKE! SMOKE!

IF you WILL smoke buy GOOD CIGARS and Smoking Tobacco. You will be sure to find them at
oc9. SPARKS', opp. Court House.

FARMER BEN'S THEORY.

"I tell ye, it's nonsense," said Farmer Ben,
"This farmin' by books and rules,
And sendin' the boys to learn that stuff
At the Agricultural school.
Rotation o' crops and analysis!
Talk that to a young baboon!
But ye needn't be tellin' yer science to me,
For I believe in the moon.

"If ye plant yer corn on the growin' moon,
And put up the lines for crows,
You'll find it will bear, and yer wheat will too,
If it's decent land where't grows.
But potatoes, now, are a different thing,
They want to grow down, that is plain:
And, don't ye see, ye must plant for that
When the moon is on the wane.

"So in plantin' and hoein' and hayin' time,
It is well to have an eye
On the hang o' the moon—ye know ye can tell
A wet moon from a dry.
And as to hayin' you wise ones now
Are cuttin' yer grass too soon:
If you want it to spend, just wait till its ripe,
And now on the full of the moon.

"And when all the harvest work is done,
And the butcherin' time comes 'round,
Though yer hogs may be lookin' the very best,
And as fat as hogs are found,
You'll find your pork all shrivelled and shrunk
When it comes to table at noon—
All fried to rags—if it wasn't killed
At the right time of the moon.

"With the farmers' meetin's and grangers now
Folks can talk till all is blue;
But don't ye be workin' all ye hear,
For there ain't mor'n half on't true.
They are tryin' to make me change my plans,
But I tell them I'm no such coon;
I shall keep right on in the safe old way,
And work my farm by the moon.

Some Solid Truths.

Rev. Robert Collyer made an address to the graduates of the Packard Business Institute in New York, Thursday evening last, on "Hard-pan;" and the New York *Sun*, instead of devoting a column or so to his address, groups together his apiculated aphorisms in the following effective style:

"Any kind of an honest job is better than no job at all.

"Take a dollar a day for your work if you can get no more.

"A man's best friends are his ten fingers.

"When evil days come, as evil days will, no man deserves the title of gentleman if he does not take honest work to do, regardless of social influences.

"When country boys come to the city, if they will hold on to the old sweet ways, they can defy the whole world.

"Keep your grip on the hardpan of principle and good conduct, and you will be men of good name and good fortune.

"When a boy fills a house with bugs he is all right, provided he don't run after humbugs. He has the makings in him of a great naturalist.

"A good farmer is better than a poor doctor, and a good horseshoer is better than a bishop who preaches sermons that nobody wants to hear.

"A good day's work of what you can best do is the hardpan to which all must come.

"Society says one thing, and nature says another.

"Work is good medicine.

"Only those who make clean money and do clean things win success.

"The honest man who dies poor is rich if he only holds his own.

"Sleep eight hours out of the twenty-four, eat three meals a day, and walk on the sunny side of the way.

"Have a reserve force that will come out when you need it.

"Don't wind up the solemnity of courting a girl with prayer."

Witty and True.

Some of the sayings of that pious but witty clergyman, Rev. Rowland Hill, were remarkable for hitting the nail on the head. Not another blow was needed to drive it home.

Being very much grieved at the conduct of some of his congregation, who were frequently unpunctual, he once offered the following prayer:

"O Lord, bless those who are in their places, have mercy on those who are on the road, and save those who are getting ready to come."

He once said of a man who knew the truth, but seemed afraid to preach it in its fullness:

"He preaches the truth as a donkey mumbles a thistle—very cautiously."

On a wet day day a number of persons took shelter in his chapel, during a heavy shower while he was preaching; he remarked, "Many people are greatly blamed for making their religion a cloak, but I do not think those are much better who make it an umbrella."

Entering the house of one of his congregation he saw a child on a rocking horse; "Dear me!" exclaimed the aged minister, "how wondrously like some Christians! there is motion but no progress."

A professed Christian, who was addicted to drinking, asked him impertinently, "Now, do you think Mr. Hill, that a glass of spirits would drive religion out of my heart?"

"No," he answered, "for there is none in it."

A lady who professed religion, but whose daily practice was not in harmony with it, once said to him, "I am afraid lest after all I shall not be saved."

"I am glad to hear you say so," replied Mr. Hill, "for I have been long afraid for you, I assure you."

KEEP YOUR HEART WARM.—The autumn leaves are beautiful, in their bright colors, in crimson, and purple and gold; but it is the beauty of death.

Cold! The days grow cold, and cold grow the nights. Soon the ground and the rivers will be frozen hard. How bright and how cheerful now become the blazing, glowing, open wood fires!

Cold, cold; the world is cold. True it is, as has been written, that disappointment is the lot of mortality, and that man was made to mourn.

To every one come his own griefs and sorrows. Of early friends many are dead, a few estranged, while some are true and precious beyond price or expression.

One thing should be observed above all others amid the mutations and sorrows of life. It is to keep your own heart warm. Be true, be generous, be affectionate yourself. Otherwise there remains no sweetness, no zest in life, and you die before your time and your spirit becomes extinct while you are yet in the flesh, and your blood, though sluggish, still creeps through your veins.

Keep your own heart warm. Cling to the memory of the dead. Cling to the love of the living. So shall you shed the sunlight of heaven over your mortal career—on yourself and on others. The heart that has always been warm shall be felt in its beneficence long after it has ceased to beat.

A GENTLEMAN in London saw a lad, an acquaintance of his, coming on a run. He stopped him with the inquiry:

"Whither away in such haste?"

"Exeter Hall."

"What is there at Exeter Hall that so interests a chimney sweep?"

"A missionary meeting, sir."

"Why do you care for a missionary meeting?"

"I have an interest in the concern, sir."

"You have an interest in the great London Missionary Society? How came that?"

"I gave my penny sir."

This but illustrates a law of the human heart, which the Creator himself announced when he said: "Where the treasure is there the heart is also." That to which we donate our toil or our money becomes an object of regard. The investment draws our interests. That which costs little is of little virtue. That which costs our all is of great worth. Would it be well to be more deeply interested in the cause of Christ? Then do more and give more for it. If we do less and give less and pray less our interest will diminish.

THE old story of the man who, having hired a horse to attend a funeral and was cautioned against overdriving, said he would keep up with the funeral if he killed the horse, is retold in a different shape of an Illinois candidate for nomination to office. Wishing to reach the convention at a distant town he hired a horse at a livery stable. In spite of the candidate's pounding and swearing the animal was so slow that the man did not get there until after the convention had adjourned, and so he lost his nomination. He denounced the owner for letting him such a beast. The proprietor of the stable on investigation discovered that the hostler had let him have one of the hearse horses. "Hearse horse, hearse horse!" cried the baffled politician. "Why, if a man should start to a funeral with such a horse as that he would not reach the grave till two weeks after the resurrection."

MAKING A WOMAN BEAUTIFUL.

THE ART AS PRACTISED IN A NOTABLE NEW YORK ESTABLISHMENT—HOW THE DELICATE TOUCHES ARE PUT ON.

One of the most attractive establishments in Fourteenth street, that street of bright and attractive retail houses of every description, is a beautifying bazaar and hair store. Few New York women need to be told where it is. Many are intimately acquainted with the establishment. Its proprietors have their country and city residences, keep a carriage and trotting wagon and a Shetland pony phaeton, and have a box at the opera. The establishment which supports all this luxury is an atelier devoted to the fine art of making women beautiful. The store itself is filled with bright and attractive cases of cosmetics, hair goods, frizettes, curls, whigs, switches, chignons and ornaments for the hair. In the rear are hair dressing and shampooing rooms, but in the second story, which is reached by a passenger-elevator, is the salon, the sanctum sanctorum of the art of being made beautiful.

NO MAN IS EVER PERMITTED TO ENTER THIS ROOM. It is a long, lofty apartment, the finishings in gold and black, and old gold, red and bright gold. Opening into this salon are dressing-rooms where ladies retire to have their hair shampooed and dressed and where the intricate art of making up is practised. This is the way the thing is done, as described by a lady who went through the entire process:

"After throwing off my polonaise and having a peignoir thrown around my shoulders, my hair was taken out of the little knot into which I had twisted it, and was shampooed. It was then dried and combed up from my face and neck, and smoothed at the edges with bandoline, applied with a small fine sponge. My eyes were then bathed with clair de lune. This is an eye tonic, and

MAKES THE EYES EXCEEDINGLY BRILLIANT.

"Next, with a magnifying glass in her hand, my *coiffeuse* went over my face, neck, arms and shoulders, carefully inspecting every part, and with a pair of fine tweezers she removed every superfluous hair. From a little box she dipped with a small, fine, soft sponge a creamy, rose-tinted cosmetic, and carefully applied it to my face, arms, hands, neck and shoulders, rubbing and blending it carefully and evenly over the entire surface. She told me that she used rose-tinted *creme* because I was pale; for ruddy blonds white *creme* is used; for brunettes, buff-tinted. There are finishing powders, too, in all these shades.

"After the creme was rubbed in I was ready for a bit of color in my cheeks and lips. This was applied from a rouge cup with what is called and I suppose is a rabbit's foot. The color was rubbed deftly into my cheeks, a little round my eye, on my nostril, chin and ears, and then my lips were tinged with liquid vegetable, indelible rouge. Then with a powder puff of swan's down, she went over the whole with a rosy-white blending powder, brushing it off carefully with another puff. Now my eye-brows were brushed and shaded with *jard indien*. This was done with a leather stamp. As the *creme* and *veloutine* powder had hidden all my veins, with a blue pencil they were now traced on my hands, arms, neck and temples. With the same pencil a line was traced under each of my eyes and shaded off with a fresh stamp.

ALL THIS REQUIRES THE EYE AND HAND OF AN ARTIST.

"Then a front coiffure with waves falling on my forehead, and curly hair, thirty inches long, falling back, was pinned on with invisible hairpins to my own scanty *cheveture*, and, twining it around a coil in the back, it was formed with a switch of moderate size into a low coiffure, *a la Grecque*. A few little waving curls were added, falling on my neck, and behind my ears a few stray locks were drawn out and frizzed, for, as my coiffeuse said, the ears should ever be set as it were in a spray of hair. Then my eyelashes were trimmed, and, last of all, my nails were soaked, cut, tinted and polished, and I was supplied with a set of toilette des bongles, and all the cosmetics I had used, and a cosmetic mask. The whole cost me ——; you can pay $100 for an outfit if you choose."

Of course every lady who goes to the beautifying bazaar does not need, nor does she take, a complete make up. It is astonishing what a few touches of rouge, creme, veloutine, and fard will do for a moderately good-looking woman, when applied by an artistic coiffeuse. Then, a very little additional hair, a false front, and a curl or two in the back will completely transform the contour of a woman's head and face.

A Brave Girl's Struggle With a Deer.

In the midst of a large forest, five or six miles back of Damascus, Pa., lives Henry Merrill, a well-known hunter and trapper. He has but one companion in his solitary abode—a daughter, aged about eighteen years. Lottie Merrill can row a boat, shoot a gun or trap a bear as well and as skillfully as any man in the county of Wayne. A day or two ago she started to cross a large inland lake, on the borders of which her home is located, in a light skiff. She carried, as was her custom, a small rifle slung across her shoulder by a leather strap. She was paddling along leisurely, and when nearly half way across the pond discovered an object moving in the water, and, upon approaching closer, found that it was an immense five-pronged buck, which had been driven into the water by dogs. She immediately drew her rifle and, after taking careful aim, fired. As she pulled the trigger the buck made a sudden movement and the ball, instead of reaching its mark, entered the animal's neck, making an ugly and painful wound. The buck, enraged by the pain, struck at the boat with one of its forelegs, shattering the frail bark in pieces. The boat sunk at once, leaving Miss Merrill in the water with the struggling and infuriated animal. But she was plucky and could swim. She grasped the buck by the horns and deliberately drawing her hunting knife which was as sharp as a razor, from her belt she plunged it into the deer's neck, killing him almost instantly. She then swam to shore, about an eighth of a mile, and hurried home, where she put on dry clothing, and after procuring another boat rowed out to where the dead buck was floating and towed the animal to shore. When dressed the buck weighed over 275 pounds and was the finest one killed in that section for years. This is the eighteenth deer Miss Merrill has killed and she is proud of her last adventure, which is the most thrilling one she has ever had. She intends having the buck's head stuffed, as a memento of her terrible struggle for life. Miss Merrill is uncommonly good-looking, worth considerable money and is well-educated; and only keeps up her Diana-like life because it pleases her. Her father wishes to move into a more civilized region, but she will not hear of any such proposal.

Catching a Clerical Sharper.

Not long ago a mild, clerical-looking gentleman, dressed in black and decorated with a white necktie and spectacles, arrived at the city of Brooklyn. To several theologians he represented himself as a minister from one of the Southern States, and in his arguments and controversies upon the Gospel displayed talent and tact that nonplussed his opponents. On several occasions he filled the pulpits of the local brethren, and preached with an eloquence and force that almost woke up the deacons. Invitations to tea poured in upon him, and in his social relations he was pronounced perfect. One noticeable thing about him was the availability of his ready cash. He gave liberally to the church and to charitable societies, and never refused the beggar his pittance when there was anybody around. Suddenly he stopped disbursing, and when chided by the ministers, who had noted his almsgiving with pleasure, he frankly announced that his money had given out and that he would be compelled to wait for remittances, unless he could get his check on his home bank cashed in this city. As a matter of course, the clerical fraternity saw through his scheme in a moment, and they determined to put the swindler where he would do the most good. Not being of the world's people, they did not exactly know how to put up a secular job, and so they employed the services of a detective to aid them in sending the brother to State prison. The detective advised them to single some one pastor as a victim, who should indorse the check and take the culprit to a certain bank, where he would be promptly arrested with the money in his pocket. There was some difficulty at first, as all the ministers engaged in the enterprise vehemently volunteered to be the victim. This was finally overcome by casting lots, and one was chosen. He notified the sharper that he would indorse his check for any amount, and the document was drawn for $1,000. Together they went to the bank, the money was paid, and the detective sprang upon his quarry. In order to make assurance sure, a telegram was sent to the bank, and in an hour the answer came, "Check good. Let drawer have anything up to $150,000. He owns this bank and is bishop of this diocese."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

COW'S TEETH.

IGNORANCE STALKING THRO' THE LAND

A couple of Third Ward citizens met each other on the sidewalk last Monday morning as they were starting for their place of business, and one of them, a man who resides on Van Buren street, asked the other, a Jackson street man, if cows have any front teeth on their upper jaw. The Jackson street man was a little astonished at the question, as there had been nothing said about cows, but he replied promptly:

"Why, of course they have front teeth on their upper jaw; how could they bite off grass if they hadn't?"

The Van Buren street man said it was not a question of logic, but a question of fact; and if the Jackson street man did not know whether cows had front teeth on the upper jaw or not, he ought to say so. "I did not ask for your opinion," he said, "I asked if you knew."

The Jackson street man was a little nettled at this, and replied with some warmth. He said that if he had a child three years old who would ask such a question as that, he should be afraid the child was an idiot.

"You would?"

"I certainly should."

"Then," said the Van Buren street man, "as it is such a simple question, of course you can tell me whether cows have got front teeth on their upper jaw or whether they have not."

"Why of course they have."

"They have, eh?"

"Yes."

"I'll bet you $10 they haven't," said the Van Buren street man, pulling out a roll of bills and peeling off a couple of fives and shaking them at his neighbor. "Put up or shut up."

"There is some infernal catch about this thing," said the other, suspiciously; "I might have known it, too, the minute you asked me such an infernal idiotic question."

"No catch at all about it," replied the other, "if cows have got teeth on their upper jaws the $10 is yours. If they haven't the money is mine. Nothing could be fairer than that, could there?"

But still the Jackson street man hesitated. It was barely possible that cows did not have any front teeth on their upper jaws. He remembered then that cows in biting off grass always threw their noses outward, while horses lipped it off by jerking their nose inward.

He was astonished at how near he had come to being victimized, but he did not like to come down. The two were then near the meat market, at the corner of Jackson and Michigan streets, and the Jackson street man was sure that a butcher would know for certain whether or not cows had front teeth on their upper jaws; so he pushed open the door and said to the proprietor:

"Linehan, have cows got front teeth on their upper jaws?"

Linehan was running a skewer though a roast of beef, but he stopped, looking up in astonishment, and said, "What?"

"Have cows got front teeth on their upper jaws?"

"Cows?"

"Yes."

"Got front teeth on their upper jaws?"

"Yes."

"Upon my word I don't know."

"You don't know?"

"No. You see I buy my beef by the quarter at the slaughter house and don't have anything to do with the heads. But I can find out for you when I go over."

"I wish you would."

So the Jackson street man closed the door and rejoined his neighbor, and the two walked along without saying a word. A milk wagon was seen coming up the street, and it was resolved to hail the driver and ask him the question, as it is popularly supposed that milkmen are more or less familiar with cows. The Van Buren street man cleared his throat and yelled:

"Hello!" The milkman reined up and said:

"Go ahead with your tests. If you find any water or chalk in that milk, I'll give you the whole of it."

The citizens told him to be calm, as they had no intention of testing his milk, but only wanted to know if cows had front teeth on their upper jaws.

The milkman looked at them a minute, and then whipped up his horses and drove off, mentioning some kind of a fool that they were. Up on Wisconsin street they saw another milkman delivering milk, and overtaking him they explained the dispute. He smiled pityingly upon their ignorance and said:

"Of course cows have front teeth on their upper jaws—a driveling idiot ought to know that much. A cow would be handsome looking object without any front teeth on her upper jaws, wouldn't she?"

"I've concluded to take that bet of yours," said the Jackson street man to the other one. "Come, now, down with your dust. Put up or shut up."

"Why didn't you do it, then, when you had a chance?" I never claimed to know whether a cow had front teeth on her upper jaw or not; I only thought I had read so somewhere, and I asked to see if you knew about it for certain. But now that the thing is settled, and there is no question about it, there is nothing to bet on as I can see."

"O, of course not," said the Jackson street man, sarcastically, "of course not."

Just then Mr. Clark, of the Newhall House, happened along, and as the milkman picked up his lines and drove off, the Van Buren street man asked Mr. Clark if he knew anything about cows. Mr. Clark said he did, having formerly been a farmer and cattle buyer. "Well," said the Van Buren street man, "do you know I got the queerest idea in my head this morning about cows that a man ever had. Somehow or other I got an idea that cows had no front teeth on their upper jaw; and I actually offered to bet ten dollars with this man that such was the case. I don't see what possessed me."

"Well, if you had bet you would have won the money," said Mr. Clark.

"What!" exclaimed both the citizens in a breath.

"I say if you would have bet you would have won the money, for cows have no front teeth on their upper jaws."

"Sweet spirit hear my prayer," said the Van Buren street citizen, as he brought out his roll, and peeled off the two fives again and shook them at the Jackson street man, who turned away with a sickly smile, and said he could not be always pulling out his money.

Ignorance seems to be stalking through the land like a Kansas grasshopper on stilts.

Calendar for the Boys.

The sports and games of boyhood succeed each other in unerring regularity, although it is difficult to give any definite reason why. It has occurred to us that a sporting calendar would be of great service to the boys:

January: Make snow forts, garrison them with snow men, slide down hill and get your feet wet. This takes up all the month.

February: Go skating, fall into the "danger" holes and get nearly drowned; stay in the house three weeks with sore throat and fever.

March: Fish through rotten ice, and run all the risks possible; get your hawky sticks in shape.

April