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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.

AS AN EVIDENCE of good faith all communications addressed to THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address.

# Kent News.

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

Vol. 42. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1881. No. 5.



**ADVERTISING:**

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times or 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.



# Wake Up! Cheer Up!

## *GOOD TIMES ARE COMING!*

IT HAS COME TO MY NOTICE that many people of this town and vicinty are purchasing their Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Bags, &c., in Baltimore, Philadelphia and other towns.

**In order to Keep the Trade in Chestertown,**

so that Chestertowners may save their time and money, I shall hold out for the future

**Greater Inducements than Ever Before!**

And convince ALL and everybody who wish to buy that I will sell all of the above named goods at **LOWER PRICES** than Baltimore, Philadelphia or any other town, for the following reasons:

**1st.**—I **Manufacture every article myself,** and so save a profit of at least 15 per cent, to manufacturers, which I can give to my customers.

**2nd.**—I buy and sell **directly for Cash,** and can sell cheaper than those who buy on long credit.

**3rd.**—My expenses are very small, not half as much as in Phil'a or Baltimore.

**4th.**—I have several stores, and buy large quantities for less money than those who buy in small lots.

**5th.**—I carry as large a stock to select from as stores in Philadelphia and Baltimore, or any large city and UNDERSELL THEM.

**6th.**—I can afford to sell cheap, because I am satisfied with a small profit.

**7th.**—I GUARANTEE every article as it is represented, or no sale.

☞ I respectfully invite everybody to call and examine, at the

**STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,**

*UNDER THE OLD MASONIC HALL,*
**Main Street, Chestertown, Md.**

May 28, 1881.



# Look for the Best!

You'll find them by calling ON

**CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.**

WE CLAIM to make as good

**Cultivator Teeth**

AS CAN BE MADE. We have been doing it a long time, so the people say, and it is they we are trying to please.

BUY OUR

**Iron-Frame Cultivators.**

They beat anything in that line of implements. We invented it ourselves, and believe it to be the best. As an evidence of it other parties are trying their very best to imitate it, and leave the old ruts.

☞ The following well known farmers have used them, and we do not hesitate to refer to them and many others:

| | |
|---|---|
| T. A. Jacobs, | Abraham Hurlock, |
| Capt. E. B. Woodall, | Wm. H. Stewart, |
| Geo. W. Davis, | Thos. J. Vickers, |
| S. J. Roseberry, | Thos. J. Tucker, |
| S. A. Merritt, | W. F. Massey. |

Now, the question is from whom will you buy, the inventor or imitator?

Prices have been reduced. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
May 7, 1881. Chestertown.



**HYLAND & Co's**

CELEBRATED

IRON FRAME

**CULTIVATORS!**

THESE celebrated CULTIVATORS, made by HYLAND & CO., are surpassed by no other manufactured in this country. Our *CULVIVATOR TEETH* are a new style FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER TOOTH that has ever been introduced in this county. They can be used with either wood or iron frames. They are made of the very best *Polished Saw Steel*, and are sold for less money than any other make of tooth. The plates are reversable and the shanks stationary.

They can be had at our shop in Galena or Chestertown.

Persons wanting *NEW REAPERS*, or needing old Reapers and Mowers repaired will please bring them in early, as we sell low. For testimonials we refer to the following named gentlemen:

| | |
|---|---|
| B. F. Sappington, | Henry W. Carvill, |
| V. Hendrickson, | A. Hurlock, |
| Wm. Ford, | G. W. T. Perkins, |
| J. Ambruster, | E. F. C. Perkins, |
| G. H. Watts, | J. P. Hendrickson, |
| Samuel Cacy, | R. H. Corbaley, |
| R. C. Johnson, | Jos. W. Peacock, |
| Andrew Woodall, | Henry J. Gray, |

and many others in Kent, and

| | |
|---|---|
| Wm. Knight, | Duncan Veazey, |
| Wm. Ward, | of Cecil county. |

☞ We are also selling the justly celebrated *WALTER A. WOOD'S TWINE BINDER.* Farmers will please give us an early call.

W. A. HYLAND & CO.
May 14, 1881.



**NOTICE!**

Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP

*For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,*
*For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,*
*For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,*

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine at 50 cts. At TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown; CANBY, GILPIN & Co., Baltimore, Md., agents.

J. F. LEARY, PHARMACIST,
*Proprietor,*
d18-5m* Rock Hall, Md.



**WOOD! WOOD!**

**HICKORY, OAK and PINE.**

THE subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks. WILLIAM PERKINS.

Rising Sun Saloon, Chestertown
Aug. 30—tf.

CHAMPAGNE CIDER, the best in the market, for sale by
d18. WHEATLEY BROS., up town.



**T. J. McWHORTER,**

MILLINGTON, MD.,
DEALER IN

**GRAIN, COAL**

**LIME, PHOSPHATES.**

Also, has added to his business LUMBER of all kinds; Palings, Scantling, &c., and *Agricultural Implements.*

Agent for the Superior Wheat DRILL;

J. J. Turner & Co.'s

**FERTILIZERS,**

which are the best in the market.

☞ They have stood the test when all others failed, for forty-five years. I have the control of them for the upper part of Kent and Queen Anne's.

Don't fail to call on me and leave your orders. If you are in debt it will help you out. Can get you any kind of Fertilizer you want.

T. J. McWHORTER,
May 7-1m. MILLINGTON.



**FOR the HARVEST**

**Of 1881.**

I OFFER THE

BOYCE IMPROVED

**Self Rake Reaper**

It is the lightest and we believe the most durable and desirable Reaper made. For proof of this come see sample Machine.

THE "SHELDON"

**Hay and Grain Rake**

which I have been selling for the last three years, is the best Rake on the market. As I can only get Fifteen of them this season, those in want had better send in their orders at once. For proof that the Sheldon is the best rake out, ask

| | |
|---|---|
| J. A. Miller, | A. Hurlock, |
| J. H. Hossinger, | J. W. Skirven, |
| S. J. Roseberry, | W. D. Carter, |
| T. S. Wilson, | J. A. Toulson, |
| W. S. Bowers, | S. F. Cooper, |
| W. S. Thompson, | Jas. Burch. |

Will be glad to answer all letters of inquiry and happy to have my friends and the public call on me at my office.

☞ Office Hours from sunrise to 9 P. M.

*WM. HEPBRON.*
LYNCH'S, May 14, 1881—5t.



**For Spring and Summer!**

Just Received March 3, 1881,

*A Large Lot of*

**SHOES**

for Spring and Summer wear, of best quality, including all kinds for Ladies, Gents and Children. Also, BOOTS and SHOES for farm wear. All of which will be sold at VERY LOW FIGURES.

Give me a call.

JAMES A. SHAW,
mh5. COURT STREET.



**NEW STOCK**

OF

**HARDWARE.**

FARMERS and others needing

FORKS, SHOVELS,

SPADES, BILL HOOKS,
GRUBBING HOES,
&c., &c., &c.,

will do well to examine our New Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

THOS. L. HINES & CO.
Feb. 12, 1881.



SOMETHING USEFUL.

There is nothing more useful about a house than a CARPET STRETCHER. Call and secure one.

apr30. T. L. HINES & CO.

BLATCHLEY'S B. & G. PUMPS, for sale by
May 28. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BOAT OARS—Oar Locks—Galvanized Cleats, Tackle Blocks, Cringles, &c.,
May 21. by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

FARMERS should go to THOS. L. HINES & CO'S for Cheap HARDWARE.
s8ep1



**C. F. STAM,**

**CHEMIST and DRUGGIST**

*PREPARES MEDICINE*
FROM THE CHOICEST

**FOREIGN and DOMESTIC DRUGS.**

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS always a specialty, being prepared in the neatest and most scientific manner, with the assurance of perfect accuracy, at reasonable prices.

The preparations of the celebrated Dr. Squibb are always used in dispensing our medicines.

☞ **NOTICE!**

Persons desiring medical advice must consult a Physician, as we will not assume the responsibility of prescribing for the sick, which is foreign to our profession.

Respectfully,
COLIN F. STAM,
May 21, 1881. DRUGGIST.



**JOHN C. SUTTON**

*AGENT FOR*

**THE OSBORNE**

**Self-Binding**

**HARVESTER.**

SAME MACHINE USES EITHER

**Twine or Wire.**

Six Years of Unexampled SUCCESS.

Binds Tighter—Ties a Firmer Knot—Less Complicated—Less Liable to get Out of Order than

*ANY OTHER BINDER.*

It SAVES all your Grain.
Cuts LODGED as well as standing grain.
Saves Hiring and Feeding Poor Binders.
It needs no Compresser; therefore does away with that much machinery.
No extra "tomfoolery" machinery.
Cuts a Wider Swath—6, 7 or 8 ft.—Take your choice,

*AND REMEMBER*

There are **MORE OSBORNE BINDERS** at work on the Peninsula than all others combined.

Have worked longer and GIVEN BETTER SATISFACTION.

*CHAPMAN & LAMBERT*
*IN CHESTERTOWN,*
Have a FULL LINE OF EXTRAS.



**John C. Sutton,**

**Has at Locust Grove Station**

EXTRAS and MACHINES, and

**HIMROD,**

*THE OLDEST BINDER MAN ON THE EASTERN SHORE,*

to help you through the Harvest.

April 30, 1881—tf.



**Notice to Farmers!**

**RAMBO LIME.**

MR. H. E. COOPER Has been appointed my ONLY AGENT in Kent Co. to furnish the

**Genuine Rambo Lime**

at the lowest possible prices, either by rail or vessel. Our reference are too numerous to mention. Mr. W. McKenney, of Centreville, Md., used eighteen thousand bushels of this Lime last season and will inform farmers how it acts.

*The Lime furnished by* H. E. COOPER *is the ONLY GENUINE Rambo Lime.*

Last year I purchased from Nathan Rambo the Blue Quarry upon the lands devised to him by his father, the elder Nathan Rambo. It was out of this quarry the limestone came which gave this lime its high reputation. I own all the land on which this stone lies.

☞ We challenge all tests.

R. McCOY & CO.

ROBERT McCOY bought of me my Blue Quarry; I have seen it since he re-opened it, and am satisfied that he works on the Blue Stone worked by my father in his lifetime.

apr30-3m* NATHAN RAMBO.



**Beautiful! Artistic! Antique!**

FINE MAJOLICA WEDGEWOOD, and CHINESE WARE.

A large Show Window full!

Stop and look as you go by.

Also, a case inside our store full of beautiful SILVER-WARE of the very finest Triple Plate.

☞ We are glad to have you come in and look. You are always welcomed.

C. F. STAM, Druggist.
May 21, 1881.



WM. LEA & SONS and C. A. Gambrill & Co's Best Grades of FLOUR. For sale by
oc2. T. W. ELIASON, JR.



**TRUSTEE'S SALE**

—OF—

**A SMALL FARM,**

IN QUAKER NECK, on Langford's Bay, in Kent County, Maryland.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder, on

**TUESDAY,**

*The 14th day of June, 1881,*

at the Voshell House in Chestertown, at 12½ o'clock P. M.,

**All that TRACT of LAND**

being the one-half part of the Sam'l Clark farm, in Quaker Neck, in Kent co., Md., commonly called the "CLARK FARM."

It adjoins the Nichols farm, now owned by Major Thos. B. Hynson, and is on Langford's Bay.

The "Clark Farm" was devised by the late Samuel Clark to his widow, Martha Clark, and to the late Louis B. Vanhorn, and their heirs as tenants in common.

The land has been divided and platted and the

**VANHORN PART,**

now offered for sale under the decree, CONTAINS

**80 ACRES and 5 Perches of LAND**

more or less. 70 Acres are arable, and the balance in Wood.

*THE IMPROVEMENTS*

on the Vanhorn part are a BARN, CORN HOUSE and STABLE combined in one building 40x60 feet, in good condition.

It is divided into three fields, under fair fencing.

The landlord's interest in the corn crop will be sold with the farm.

The soil is a good light loam, and responds readily to the application of lime and fertilizers. The location of the land is desirable. There are natural beds of oysters near the shore; a Church and School not more than a half mile distant.

The land will be sold clear of widow's dower.

THE TERMS OF SALE,

as prescribed by the decree are:—One-Fourth of the purchase money to be paid in cash on day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, and the residue thereof to be paid in equal installments of six, twelve, and eighteen months from day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with surety or securities to be approved by the Trustee.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
TRUSTEE.

U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r.

N. B.—The other half of the CLARK FARM, owned and occupied by Mrs. Martha Clark, on which the comfortable dwelling is, and which contains same number of acres of arable and wood land, can be purchased at private sale, on favorable terms, from the undersigned.

H. W. VICKERS, ATT'Y.
May 21, 1881—ts.



**MORTGAGEE'S SALE**

—OF—

**Store House and Dwelling,**

**IN GALENA.**

BY virtue of authority contained in a mortgage from George W. Sutton to the Union Building and Loan Association of Galena, Kent county, Maryland, dated May 25, 1875, and recorded in Liber D. C. B., No. 1, folio 390, &c., the undersigned, attorney named in said mortgage, will offer at Public Sale at Pennington's Hotel, in Galena, Kent county, Maryland, on

*SATURDAY, June 11, 1881*

At 11 o'clock A. M., the

**Store House and Dwelling**

of George W. Sutton, situated in Galena, on the eastern side of the public road leading to Georgetown, adjoining the property of W. A. Hyland, & containing

ONE-HALF OF AN ACRE, more or less.

**THE BUILDING**

is almost new and conveniently fitted as a Store House and Dwelling, under one roof and with a Cellar. The Store Room, with Shed and Cellar, is ample and convenient. The Dwelling has two rooms on first floor and five rooms on second floor.

TERMS OF SALE: One-half the purchase money cash on day of sale, and the balance in six and twelve months, with interest from day of sale; credit payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with approved security. Purchaser to pay for deed.

JAMES A. PEARCE, ATT'Y
named in the Mortgage.
G. W. JACOBY, Auct'r. my14-ts.



**Valuable Business Stand**

**FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms, the

**Dwelling and Work Shops,**

at LOCUST GROVE, now occupied by Wm. H. Kelley. The dwelling is in good order, has nine rooms, and very convenient out-buildings to make it a comfortable home. A pump at the kitchen door, and large Garden well stocked with fruit and vines.

The Shops are large, and in good repair.

Adjoining the above is a fine LOT of five-eighths of an acre, planted with a variety of fruits and vines, just coming into full bearing. Apply to

J. A. B. MARTIN,
*Locust Grove, Md.,*
or REV. J. MARTIN, Shrewsbury Church.
apr30-tf.

A CARD.—Mr. S. MERRITT, lately in the clothing business in this town, is now with A. Friedman at the New Clothing House in the Masonic Hall building, where he will be pleased to receive a call from his old friends and customers. tf.

A large line of Ladies', Misses', Children's and Infants' SHOES, and of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Fine and Heavy Shoes, for sale by
apr2. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

GAS TAR—GAS TAR.
Reasonable Figures, at
apr30. L. K. STAM'S.

LAWN RAKES and MAGIC HOES, just received and for sale by
May 7. J. K. ALDRIDGE.


### *MY PIPE.*

Who fills my soul with rapture sweet,
When e'er thy lovely form I greet?
Who carries me into fields elysian,
Transported in ecstatic vision?
My pipe.

By Afric's son's thy bowl was made,
Thy stem grew in Carolina's glade.
Latakia's aroma thy charms enhance
When lighted with a match from France,
O pipe.

Who raises my spirits like magic's wand,
And soothes my brow like woman's hand?
Who, with many an artful, subtle ruse,
Adroitly drives away the blues?
My pipe.

Who willingly lends a listening ear,
To my every hope, and joy, and fear?
Who hears my secrets at close of day,
And never was known to "give them away,"
My pipe.

Who burns at eve, like censer rare,
Breathing soft fragrance on the air?
Who causes the ladies to be uncivil,
And raise with me the very—— mischief,
My pipe.

Yet why should I thy praises sing,
Thou art really a very common thing?
Because a maid with laughing eyes,
Bedecked thy stem, which now I prize,
O pipe.

And this little ribbon I'd not barter,
For the royal blue of vaunted garter?
For in fancy 'mong its folds I've found,
A voice, with low, sweet musical sound,
O pipe.

Who acts for me like mirror clear,
And pictures forms I hold most dear?
Who, of the friends I gladly boast
Shall ever be my proudest toast—
My pipe.

*Philadelphia*, May 25. J. L. H.

### THE PRICE OF HIM.

The New York Tribune, which appeared on the morning of Good Friday, treats of our Saviour's betrayal in the following striking manner, deducing from the historical fact spiritual lessons for us all:

"Every one of us is precisely in the condition of this miserly Hebrew when he was tempted. Into each of our lives has come that divine goodness, truth, honor, call it what we will, which Jesus first made a visible force among men, and which is now the only elevating power in the world. Each of us, too, has some miserable passion of his own—avarice, vanity or sensuality—which urges us to put this saving quality out of life, so far as we have the power. When a man turns his back on honesty and decency, and gives himself up to swindling or drunkenness, or a woman goes deliberately away from her pure girlhood into a vile middle age, both have voluntarily done their part in crucifying the God that still lives and moves among us—we all know that. We all know, too, that when we look at the man on the gallows, the drunkard on the street, the flaunting woman, wretchedest of all living creatures, the price for which they sold Him, and how soon the thirty pieces were spent. These are common lessons; we shall hear them in the pulpit to-day. But let us bring the matter closer. The matron in the pew yonder. When her children were babies, with what tears she gave them to her Lord! What honorable men her boys were to be; what pure, high-souled Christians her daughters! There are no more inane, worthless fops about town now than her sons; no vainer or more worldly flirts than her girls. How their poor mother strove as they grew up to dress them "in the style," to push them into society. Could the admission to that worldly circle, and those fine clothes, have been the price for which she crucified her Lord in the souls of her children? It looks like it.

Up in the pulpit stands a man who, in his penniless youth, was a zealous servant of God—one of those meek, holy and humble men of heart, who, because of their rarity, are reckoned higher than archangels. What vapid, frothy words are his sermons now! But they fill the pews, and he poses and mouths dramatically, thinking of his audience, and seldom of the One who also hears, invisible. Are the salary and costly parsonage which this fashionable audience pay him but thirty pieces of silver, after all? What has he sold for it? There are men who have parted with Christ for a little newspaper notoriety; there are others who have killed in their church the meek Jesus, whose name was love, and set up in his stead the virulent preacher of a relentless creed which suits their own narrow brains, or a single insignificant doctrine. This is the price at which they value Him. Let each of us judge himself; it is certain that the man in the pew and in the pulpit, and Judas afar off, are being judged elsewhere by the same inexorable rule."

### HOME DOCTOR.

A gill of strong sage tea taken at bedtime will relieve night-sweat.

For rheumatism: A large piece of flannel well sprinkled with saltpetre.

Corn tea for a sick person: Brown and pound in a mortar one cup of sweet, dry corn; pour on this two cups of boiling water, and steep fifteen minutes. This is very light and nutritious, and can be taken when the patient is very weak.

The following is said to be a good cure for colds: Boil two ounces of flaxseed in one quart of water; strain, and add two ounces of rock candy, one-half pint of honey, juice of three lemons; mix, and let all boil well; let cool, and bottle. Dose, one cupful before bed, one-half cupful before meals. The hotter you can drink it the better.

According to a writer in the Scientific American a little warm turpentine poured on a lock-jaw wound will "give relief in less than a minute;" it is also a sovereign remedy for any severe cut or bruise, and for croup. In the latter ailment it should saturate a flannel on throat and chest and three or four drops be taken inwardly on a lump of sugar.

The best remedy for bleeding at the nose, as given by Dr. Gleason, is a vigorous motion of the jaws, as if in the act of mastication. In the case of a child a wad of paper should be put in its mouth and the child instructed to chew it hard. It is the motion of the jaws that stops the flow of blood. This remedy is so very simple that many feel inclined to laugh at it, but it has never been known to fail in a single instance, even in very severe cases.

A physician says: I find this recipe of use for invalids. It is easy to make and cooks cannot well blunder: Take a pound of juicy steak, from which all the fat has been removed; cut it up in pieces of about an inch square, salt and pepper it slightly; take a stone jar to hold two pints; pour into it a pint and a-half of cold water, a teaspoonful of whole rice; cover the jar with a saucer, and let it bake slowly for four hours; remove any fat present.

For food for dyspeptics beat up an egg in a bowl; add six tablespoons of cold water, mixing the whole well together; add two tablespoons of farina of potatoes; let it be mixed thoroughly with the liquor in the bowl. Then pour on enough boiling water to convert into a jelly and mix it well. Take it alone, or add a little milk where the stomach is debilitated or the person is consumptive. It is a light, delicate and nourishing dish, and excellent for dyspeptics.

### Fretful Words.

Why be so severe in dealing with the faults of those at home while we excuse anything friends or acquaintances may do? The laws of politeness should be binding at home as well as abroad. We enjoy seeing our husbands and wives polite to our neighbors, only let us be sure to practice our good manners at home. There are husbands who would hasten to assure their neighbor's wife, who had, in her haste, burned her biscuits, that they greatly enjoyed them when they were nice and brown, who would never think their own wives needed the same consideration. No man can be a gentleman, though ever so genial abroad who is a tyrant or habitual faultfinder at home; and no woman is a lady who is not a lady at home in her morning wrapper, as well as in silk in her neighbor's parlor. One member of a family who begins the day with fretful words and harsh tones, is generally enough to spoil the happiness and temper of the whole for the day. Not all who hear the impatient word give the angry answer, for many choose to suffer in silence; but every such word makes somebody's heart ache; and, as a rule, it is somebody whom we love and would do anything for, except to keep back the unkind, sarcastic word. Then do not let us make ourselves and others miserable by being fretful at home.

### LADY PHYSICIANS.

WHY IT WILL NEVER DO TO CALL THEM FOR A VERY SICK MAN.

A St. Louis doctor factory recently turned out a dozen female doctors. As long as the female doctors were confined to one or two in the whole country and those were only experimental, we held our peace, and did not complain; but now that the colleges are engaged in producing female doctors as a business, we must protest, and in so doing will give a few reasons why female doctors will not prove a paying branch of industry.

In the first place if they doctor anybody it must be women, and three-fourths of the women would rather have a male doctor. Suppose those colleges turn out female doctors until there are as many of them as there are male doctors, what have they got to practise on? A man, if there was nothing the matter with him, might call in a female doctor, but if he was sick as a horse (if a man is sick he is sick as a horse), the last thing he would have around would be a female doctor. And why? Because, when a man has a female fumbling around him he wants to feel well. He don't want to be bilious or feverish, with his mouth tasting like cheese, and his eyes bloodshot, when the female is looking him over and taking account of stock.

Of course, these female doctors are all young and good-looking, and if one of them came into a sick room where a man was in bed, and he had chills, and was as cold as a wedge, and she would prescribe for a fever when he had chilblains. Oh, you can't fool us on female doctors. A man who has been sick, and had male doctors knows just how much he would like to have a female doctor come tripping in and throw her fur-lined cloak over a chair, take off her hat and gloves and throw them on a lounge, and come up to the bed with a pair of marine blue eyes, with a twinkle in the corner, and look him in the wild, changeable eyes, and ask him to run out his tongue. Suppose he knew his tongue was coated so it looked like a yellow Turkish towel, do you suppose he would want to run out over five or six inches of the lower part of it and let that female doctor put her finger on it to see how fur it was? Not much. He would put that tongue up into his cheek, and wouldn't let her see it for twenty-five cents admission. We have all seen doctors put their hands under the bed clothes and feel of a man's feet to see if they were cold. If a female doctor should do that it would give a man cramps in the legs. Oh, there is no use talking, it would kill a man.

Now, suppose a man has heart disease, and a female doctor should want to listen to the beating of his heart. She would lay her left ear on his left breast, so her eyes and rosebud mouth would be looking right in his face, and her wavy hair would be scattered all around there, getting tangled in the buttons of his night shirt. Don't you suppose his heart would get in about twenty extra beats to the minute? You bet! And she would smile—we would bet ten dollars she would smile—and show her pearly teeth, and the ripe lips would be working as though she were counting the beats, and he would think she was trying to whisper to him, and ——. Well what would he be doing all this time? If he was not dead yet, which would be a wonder, his left hand would brush the hair away, and his right hand would get sort of nervous, and move around to the back of her head, and when she had counted the beats a few minutes and was raising her head he would draw the head up to him and kiss her once for luck, if he was as bilious as a Jersey swamp angel, and have her charge it in the bill. And then a reaction would set in, and he would be as weak as a cat, and she would have to fan him and rub his head till he got over being nervous, and then make out his prescription after he got asleep. No; all of a man's symptoms change when a female doctor is practising on him, and she would kill him dead.

### Pew-Napping Preventives.

A certain good brother, Obadiah Turner, of Lynn, Mass., once kept a journal, in which, under date "1646, June ye 34," he thus describes the "method" adopted by a zealous special officer in the church ministered unto by Rev. Sam'l Whiting:

"Allen Brydges hath been chosen to wake ye sleepers in meeting, and being much proud of his place, mus need have a fox taille fixed to ye end of a long staff, wherewith he may brush the faces of them yt will have naps in time of discourse; likewise a sharp thorne wherewith he may pricke such as may be most sound. On ye last Lord his day, as he strutted about ye meeting house, he did spy Mr. Thomas sleeping with much comfort, his head being steadied by being in ye corner, and his hand grasping ye rail. And soe spying, Allen did quicklie thrust his staff behind David Ballond and give him a grievous prick upon ye hand, whereupon Mr. Thomas did spring upp much above ye floor and with terrible force strike his hand against ye wall, and also, to ye great wonder of all, prophanlie crying out, in a loud voice, he dreaming as it seemed, yt a woodchuck had seized and bit his hand. But on comeing to know where he was, and ye grate scandall he had committed, he seemed much bashed, but did not speak. And I think he will not soon again go to sleep in meeting. Ye women may sometimes sleepe and none know it, by reason of their enormous bonnets. Mr. Whiting doth pleasantlie say yt from ye pulpit he doth seem to be preaching to stacks of straw, with men jotting here and there among them.

### Trapped.

The devices of thieves are frequently brought to naught by the counter devices of detectives. A story told of a lady and gentleman, apparently so, traveling together in an English compartment car, illustrates the detective's method:

They were strangers to each other. Suddenly the gentleman said—

"Madam, I will trouble you to look out of the window for a few minutes; I am going to make some changes in my wearing apparel."

"Certainly, sir," she replied with great politeness, rising and turning her back to him.

In a very short time he said—

"Now, madam, my change is completed and you may resume your seat."

When the lady turned she beheld her male companion transformed into a dashing lady with a veil over her face.

"Now, sir, or madam, whichever you like," said the lady, "I must trouble you to look out of the window, for I also have some changes to make in my apparel."

"Certainly, madam," and the gentleman in lady's attire immediately complied.

"Now, you may resume your seat."

To his great surprise, on resuming his seat, the gentleman in female attire found his lady companion transformed into a man. He laughed loudly, and said—

"It appears that we are both anxious to avoid recognition. What have you done? I have robbed a bank."

"And I," said the whilom lady, as he dexterously fettered his companion's wrists with a pair of handcuffs, "am detective J——, of Scotland Yard, and in female apparel have shadowed you for two days; now," drawing a revolver, "keep still!"

### The Law of Finding.

The law of finding is this: The finder has a clear title against all the world but the owner. The proprietor of a railroad car or shop has no right to demand the property which may be found upon his premises. Such proprietors may make regulations in regard to lost property which will bind their employees, but they cannot bind the public. The law of finding was declared by the King's Bench one hundred years ago in a case in which the facts were these: A person found a wallet containing a sum of money on a shop floor. He handed the wallet and contents to the shop-keeper to be returned to the owner. After three years, during which time the owner did not call for the property, the finder demanded the wallet and money from the shop-keeper. The latter refused to deliver them up on the ground that they were found on his premises. The finder then sued the shop-keeper, and it was held as above stated, that against all the world but the owner the title of the finder is perfect. And the finder has been held to stand in the place of the owner, so that he was permitted to prevail in action against a person who found an article which the plaintiff had originally found but subsequently lost. The police have no special rights in regard to articles lost, unless those rights are conferred by statute. Receivers of articles found are trustees for the finder. They have no power in the absence of a special statute, to keep the article against the finder any more than the finder has to retain the article against the owner.

Don't judge a man by the clothes he wears, for God made one and the tailor the other.

### REPUBLICAN DOWNFALL.

*THE NEW YORK HERALD SAYS THE COUNTRY WANTS A CHANGE.*

SOME THINGS THAT HAVE LED TO THIS CONCLUSION—INDIFFERENCE TO THE NEW YORK FIGHT—THE CONTROL OF LOBBYISTS.

We copy herewith, bodily, an editorial in the New York Herald of Monday, May 23d. There is not a Democrat but can truly sympathize with the Herald in its sadness, and, in the language of the immortal Tom Corwin, of Ohio, welcome the Republican party "with bloody hands to a hospitable grave:"

The amusing situation into which the Republican managers have got their party they do not plainly see how to get it out of. They have bogged it, and so badly that they cannot for the present tell whether it is safer to drive ahead or to back out. The Albany sages have a serious responsibility on their hands, and the general public, which is a little tired of the Republican party, with its everlasting fuss and faction fighting, looks on with lively unconcern to see how they will get out of their scrape. They are, as the phrase goes, between the devil and the deep sea. If they re-elect the two New York Senators they offend the Administration and lose their dear patronage; if they do not re-elect them they offend a large part of their party.

The public, we say, looks on with amusement or careless unconcern; for the public is tired of the Republican party. The old superstition that something quite too awfully dreadful would happen to the country if the Republican party should cease to misgovern it, has no longer nearly as much terror as it used to have. Dorsey dinners, Brady Star routes, Indiana two-dollar bills and Hubbell letters have done a good deal in the last few months to disillusion honest men who really believed that their party was the sole repository of honesty and all the other virtues. The Republican tricksters and jobbers have cried while they were feathering their own nests, but the respectable part of the country begins to see through them. There is a rapidly growing conviction that the Republican party is no more necessary to the country than was McClellan after Antietam, and that the sooner it goes to pieces and makes room for another and better party the better it will be for the real interests of the country.

People begin to ask themselves everywhere what has this great Republican party done and what is it doing for the country? They see it just now engaged in a desperate fight over the public plunder and neglecting every public interest in this disgraceful scramble. And as they look on with contempt at this exhibition, which has about as much dignity as a first-class dog fight, they recall the fact that under Hayes it did little else than carefully conceal the stealing which it fostered, and that with loud and interminable professions of virtue in the last dozen years it has only produced scandal after scandal, until the whole history of the party in this period is made up of Belknap, Robeson, Pacific mail, star route, whiskey fraud, carpet bag, salary grab, and a multitude of other jobberies of the basest and most vulgar kind, mixed up with the most abject subjection to railroad and other corporation influences. And in all that time no one can recall without an effort a solitary public service that party has rendered. It might as well inscribe on its banners "millions for plunder, not one cent for public interests."

The Republican party has, in the general opinion, fulfilled its mission. Why should it not go to pieces? Why should any one of its honest voters mourn over its disappearance? It may not be dead at this moment, but it is rotten. It is the creature of railroad and other corporation and monopoly influences. Its most intimate relations are no longer with the people, but with the railroad and telegraph kings, the Jay Goulds, Stanfords, Huntingtons and others of that kind, who own and control its managers and chiefs. To say that such a party, which deliberately chooses Dorsey as one of its public manipulators and unblushingly gives him public dinners; which has protected and honored Robeson; which openly courts the friendship of public plunderers; which during four years sheltered Brady in his star route jobberies, and took part of his gains for its campaign fund after the exposures made of him in Congress; to say that such a party, which scarcely conceals its relations with a dozen lobbies and many of whose public men live by jobs—to say that this party, quarreling now over the spoils, ought to live is absurd. It has lost even the respect for public opinion which leads jobbers usually to divide their spoils in private.

Some Republicans, we notice, lament the resignation of the New York Senators. We do not. It was doubtless a grave mistake for Mr. Conkling to resign as he did, for it was a slap in the face to his friends in the Senate. But if he meant by this resignation to show his intention to abandon his relations with a corrupt party he was right, and whatever partisans may say of him, or however he may derange the plans of mere spoilsmen, if this was the meaning of his resignation the public will stand by him and open a wider career for him. Mr. Conkling has never been accused of political corruption. He has the enmity of the railroads and other corporate rings. He is a somewhat unmanageable politician—what the public justly complains of is that some, indeed many others in the Republican party, are but too pliant, too ready to serve private interests at the expense and to the loss of the people.

While these sages at Albany are busy, therefore, and anxiously putting their heads together to plan a compromise which shall in some way save their chances for continued spoliation and misgovernment, the public looks on with disgust and the belief and hope that no arrangement is possible. It begins to be understood that all such compromises will compromise only the public interests, and that the general welfare can be served only by a continuance of the civil war which has begun to rage among the ranks of spoilsmen. Let it go on by all means. This quarrel should be welcomed by all honest men, whether they are Republicans, Democrats or Independents. Let it go on to the bitter end—the country is ready for a change; it sees a change to be necessary. Two-thirds of the Republican voters would joyfully join a new party organization, for they see that their own has fallen into the control of incapable intriguers and lobbyists and their timid and self-seeking followers.

MARYLAND CITIES AND TOWNS.—The late census gives the following as the population of the cities and towns in Maryland:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cumberland | 10,693 | Millington, Balt. c | 1,628 |
| Frederick | 8,659 | Williamsport | 1,503 |
| Annapolis | 6,642 | Westernport | 1,468 |
| Hagerstown | 6,629 | Poconoke city | 1,425 |
| Waverly, Balt. co. | 3,790 | Chesapeake city | 1,402 |
| Westminster | 3,341 | Huntingtor | 1,395 |
| Easton | 3,005 | Towsontown | 1,316 |
| Hampden, Balt. co | 2,962 | Snow Hill | 1,276 |
| Havre deGrace | 2,816 | Sharpsburg | 1,260 |
| Salisbury | 2,851 | Govanstown | 1,217 |
| Chestertown | 2,359 | Laurel | 1,206 |
| Cambridge | 2,262 | Centreville | 1,196 |
| Lonaconing | 2,147 | St. Michaels | 1,175 |
| Port Deposit | 1,950 | Berlin | 1,055 |
| Catonsville | 1,712 | | |

*GOING TO BED.*

There's a face in the mirror of loveliness rare,
Encircled by round, dimpled arms, sweetly bare,
White fingers, pink tipped, hide and seek in her hair,
A-taking it off for the night.

There's a pair of brown eyes, rather sleepy, it's true,
Red cheeks that outrival the peaches in hue;
A mouth made of rosebuds, and holding a few
Best hairpins 'twixt teeth pearly white.

There's a flutter of