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The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:
TWO DOLLARS per annum 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. 43. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1883. No. 1.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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.

LISTER'S FERTILIZERS
—FOR—
FRUIT TREES, CORN, OATS,
VEGETABLES, &c.

LISTER'S STANDARD, AMMONIATED BONE, U. S. PHOSPHATE GROUND BONE, and other preparations for PEACH TREES and the various Spring and Summer crops, for sale by

W. N. E. WICKES.
March 31, 1883—6t.

Sterling P. P. Phosphates!
FOR CORN AND VEGETABLES,
MANUFACTURED BY
CONNELLY & DEFORD.

The results obtained from the use of above brands by so many in this and adjoining counties, and *their* unhesitating endorsements thereof generally, certainly awards to them an excellency, which all those using spring Fertilizer will do well to remember in ordering.

Our many patrons will confer a favor by ordering early as a largely increased trade this spring is already assured, and we desire to be fully prepared to meet the demand. Prompt attention paid to special formula. A full line of KANIT and other Chemicals.

CONNELLY & DEFORD,
March 17, 1883. Chestertown, Maryland.

HUBBARD'S
Notice Important
To Farmers. Announcement

OCEAN BIRD GUANO!

Office of T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
Manufacturers of Hubbard's Standard and Extant Bone Superphosphates,
And Sole Proprietors and Importers of the O. B. GUANO.

SEE ANALYSIS:

BALTIMORE, Feb. 27, 1883.
Messrs. T. R. Hubbard & Son:—Sample of your Ocean Bird Guano sent me gives the following result:

Moisture Det. at 100	10.40	Alcaline Salts	2.62
Organic matter	13.34	Or total Nitrogen: equal to Ammo.	1.12
Capable of producing Ammo	0.93	Bone phos. of lime available	26.59
Inorganic matter	76.26	Bone phos. of lime undecomposed	13.51
Containing Nitric Acid	0.57	Salts of potash and soda	2.62

BALTIMORE, Feb. 27, 1883.
MESSRS. T. R. HUBBARD & SON.—*Dear Sirs:*—Enclosed you will please find result of my analysis of the sample of Ocean Bird Guano which you sent me a few days since. It is my candid opinion that the article represented by this sample must prove a valuable Fertilizer; as stated in my analysis 26.59 per cent. of the Bone Phos. of Lime is soluble in a solution of citrate of ammonia, at normal temperature, and would be quoted available phosphate, though the physical condition of the undecomposed phosphate justifies me in saying that all of the phosphate is in an available form and ready to act as plant food.
Very truly, yours, G. A. LIEBIG.

SAMPLES and PRICES of our O. B. GUANO can be seen at our office, and will be pleased to furnish it to the trade either from Factory at Chestertown or from warehouse, Baltimore. We also call special attention to our GUANO COMPOUND for CORN, in addition to our Standard & Extant Bone Superphosphates.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
MANUFACTURERS,
March 31, 1883—7t. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

C. W. KENNARD. H. C. CHASE.
IMPORTANT to FARMERS!

INCREASE the YIELD of YOUR LAND by using
C. W. KENNARD & CO.'S
STANDARD PHOSPHATES
For all Spring Crops!
ABSOLUTELY PURE and in FIRST CLASS CONDITION.

Your attention is particularly directed to our
PEACH TREE GUANO.
THE BEST ARTICLE of the kind in the market.
Manufactured by
C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
Chestertown, Maryland.
WAREHOUSE—AT MASSEYS. March 3—s.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
WARD'S ELECTRIFYING SOAP.
DOES AWAY WITH BOILING CLOTHES, thus saving fuel, and preventing the clothes from turning yellow. CAN BE USED IN EITHER HOT OR COLD WATER; WILL NOT SHRINK THE CLOTHES. EXCELS ALL OTHER SOAPS FOR WASHING the finest Laces, Lace Curtains, Woolens, Flannels, Blankets, Lawns, Calico, &c. THE MOST ECONOMICAL FOR ALL HOUSEHOLD USES, scrubbing Paint, Floors, Oil Cloths, Refrigerators, &c. LEAVES THE HANDS SOFT AND WHITE, instead of Chapped and Rough, like common soaps.
$1,000 REWARD!
FOR ANY GARMENT OR FABRIC INJURED BY THE USE OF WARD'S ELECTRIFYING SOAP. Such a thing being simply impossible, being highly endorsed and recommended by some of the LEADING CHEMISTS OF THE COUNTRY. Hundreds of certificates could be added, would the space allow; but we add but one of many:
The Judges of the American Institute, comprising men of the highest standing in their profession, awarded this Soap the highest award at tainable on Soaps for 1879 and 1880.
The result following the use of this soap will be surprising, charming and gratifying; your clothes will be clean, purified, sweet and snowy white, your hands will be soft, white pliable (not chapped and rough as before) and you will be pleased with your new friend in every way.
CALVIN CHESNUT & CO., Wholesale Agents,
BALTIMORE, MD.

CARRIAGES!
NEWEST STYLES! BEST MAKE!
and LOWEST PRICES!
—AT—
GEORGE E. LAMBERT'S
CHESTERTOWN.

I have ample accommodations and a full supply of the best material on hand for the manufacture of Carriages, and have in my employ the very best workmen to be found anywhere, enabling me to make to order any style of Carriage needed in this section.

I have now in my show rooms as fine a variety of the different styles as can be found in most city establishments, and we guarantee them to be AS GOOD and AS CHEAP.

Among them we may mention
Piano-box Top Buggies,
Brewster & Wilson spring;
Double Spring Phætons,
Jump Seats, Rockaways
and Dayton Wagons,

We deal exclusively in Carriages, Dearborns and Express Wagons, and knowing our reputation is at stake, and purposing the permanency of our business establishment here, we have something more at heart than temporary pecuniary advantage. We are determined that our work shall give satisfaction in every respect and therefore do not hesitate to give guarantees in every case.

DAYTONS.—Special attention is called to our Dayton Wagons—the very thing for farmers.

Repairs of all kinds—Smithing, Painting and Trimming—at short notice, at lowest prices.

Please give me a call.
GEO. E. LAMBERT,
tjl. opposite M. P. Church, Chestertown.

The Esterly
LIGHT DRAFT
Twine Binder.

POINTS OF SUPERIORITY IN THE ESTERLY BINDER.

Our Drive-Wheel has a heavy tire, welded and shrunk on. Thousands have been made, and one has never been known to break down.

Our Cutter-Bar is made of angle iron, and the strongest known.

Our Platform Canvas runs close to the sickle, and does not permit the butts of grain to drag on Cutter-Bar.

Our Raising and Lowering Device is more simple than any other known, and more easily operated.

Our Double Truss Brace holds the platform and elevator frames solid, so that it is impossible for them to get out of square.

Our Canvas Adjusters, at each end of the Binder, help to form a good bundle in long or short grain.

Our Three Discharge Arms prevent the dragging of the bundles even in badly tangled grain.

Our Knot-Tying Device has been so simplified that it astonishes even "old binder men," to see how little machinery is necessary to tie a knot.

The Old Plunger Bolt, Tucker Finger and Slack Arm, with all their springs and complicated combinations and adjustments, as used in all other forms of the "Applebee Binder," have been dispensed with by us, and our New Cam and Roller substituted, being much more simple and positive in its operation.

We have succeeded in simplifying the Binder to the extent of taking out Forty-Seven Pieces and putting in their place only Seven Pieces to perform the same work. Thus the Esterly is made a marvel of simplicity and strength.

I am Agent for the above Binder for the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Districts of Kent county, and will have one on exhibition in Chestertown during the April term of Court.

I am also Agent for Kent county, for the ALBANY INDEPENDENT TOOTH SPRING HARROW and the LADOW JOINTED PULVERIZING HARROW.

These Harrows are now on exhibition in Chestertown.

JOEL C. SLAUGHTER.
March 24, 1883—tf.

GO TO
J. W. BIRD'S
New Flour & Feed Store
(Nearly opp. the Voshell House, adjoining Mrs. L. J. Davis',) to buy
ALL KINDS OF FEED,
such as FLOUR, MEAL, CORN shelled or in the ear; Cats, Bran, Chop, Ship, Middlings, &c., &c.
The best Cecil county HAY, in bales, kept constantly on hand.

EARLY ROSE SEED POTATOES.
Give us a call and be convinced that *our prices are the Cheapest in Town.*
Feb. 10—tf. J. W. BIRD.

LADIES' GAITERS.
Just received and for sale a VERY FINE ASSORTMENT of
LADIES' GAITERS,
of as Good Material, as Nicely Made, and for as Little Money as they can be bought for on the Shore.
JAMES A. SHAW,
march 31. Court st., Chestertown.

Oliver's Plows.
A FULL LINE OF
Plows & Castings
NOW IN STOCK.
W. HEPBRON,
March 24-4t. LYNCH'S, MD.

STRAW HATS. Nice assortment of Fine Goods, also Malagas and other Common grades. J. H. SIMPERS.

TRY our 5c. Segars. They are fine. J. B. SAPPINGTON

THE VREY BEST 5c. Cigar in Town at SPARKS'.

LUMBER
For the SPRING of 1883.
T. W. Eliason, Jr.,
Takes pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public generally that he has now on hand one of the largest and best selected stocks of
WHITE PINE, VIRGINIA PINE,
and GEORGIA PINE
LUMBER
on the Peninsula, embracing in part—
White Pine 5-8 Siding, dressed;
" " " " undressed;
" " 6-4 Plank, "
" " 8-4 " "
" " 4-4 Picks & Select, dressed,
" " 7-8 Rabbeted Weatherboarding
" " Barn Boards, 12, 14 and 16 ft.
" " Cull " 12 in. stk. 16 ft.
" " 2x3 and 2x4 Railing,
Virginia Pine Boards 12, 14 and 16 ft,
" " 12 in. stk. Boards, 16 ft.
" " 5-8 Siding, dressed & und'ssed
" " 4-4 12 inch stk. dressed;
" " Frame Stuff,
" " Scantling, Railing, &c.
" " Flooring.
Georgia Pine Frame Stuff,
" " Flooring,
Hemlock Fencing and Pickets.
A large lot of Cypress Fencing to arrive. SHINGLES, LATHS, DOORS, DOOR FRAMES, Window Frames, Sash, Mouldings, &c.
Specially low price to purchasers of large bills, either for cash or time.
TERMS LIBERAL.
Be sure and get my bid for your bill before purchasing elsewhere.
Feb. 24, 1883. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

A New Departure
W. A. WHITAKER & BRO.
Galena, Md.,
Dealers in General Merchandise.

Department No. 1: DRY GOODS, PRINTS, Muslins, Ginghams, Satins, Cashmeres, Lawns White Goods, Flannels, Cottonades, Notions, Hosiery, Gloves—the celebrated Alexandria Kid Glove, warranted. Hamburg Edgings, Corsets; Ladies', Gents' and Misses' Waterproof Gossimer Coats; Satchels, Clocks.
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes.
SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!
for the large and small.
HATS and CAPS, Queensware, Hardware, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy & Staple Groceries.
Depart. No. 2—Syrups, Molasses, Oils, Salt, &c.
Depart. No. 3—Men's and Boys'
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
Men's Suits $5, $8, $10, $12, $15, $18, $20.
Depart. No. 4—(second floor)—
FURNITURE AND BEDDING.
Cottage Suits, Tables, Chairs and Lounges at City Prices.
Depart. No. 5—(second floor)—
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS.
We also buy the Sigwalt Singer Pattern Sewing Machine, and sell at less than list prices.
We would ask our friends and the public to please call and examine our stock.
Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
W. A. WHITAKER & BRO.,
Main Street, GALENA, MD.
Mar ch 3, 1883.

MARYLAND SCHOOL BOOKS.
NEWELL'S REVISED READERS.
SHEPHERD'S GRAMMARS.
PIET'S UNIVERSAL SPELLER.
KERNEY'S U. S. HISTORY.
SCHARF'S SCHOOL HISTORY OF MARYLAND.
JOHN B. PIET & Co. PUBLISHERS. BALTIMORE.
Catalogue Mailed on Application.

Is It You
Reader, who said you would like to get such nice fitting Clothing as City people wear, rather than the wholesale goods commonly sold in most stores? This will tell you how to do it. The very large increase in our business the past season allows us to make a still lower scale of Prices than ever before, and you can save enough in buying from us to pay for your trip to our city.
The Garments we sell are manufactured under our personal supervision, upon the premises, thereby securing the best sewed and fitting Clothing ever produced. Our Goods are made for the individual wear of our patrons, and not for wholesaling. We sell them with a positive guarantee; therefore no one runs any risk in buying at our house. We indulge in no kind of show or pretension that can only result in increased prices, but depend on the merits of our Goods and genuine Low Prices to hold and gain patronage.
Upon these statements we invite you to call and look through our immense Stock of New Styles and Fashionable Designs. Any garment not entirely satisfactory will be gladly exchanged or money refunded.
Be sure and first call upon
C. N. Oehm & Son,
Clothiers of Men, Boys and Children,
230 W. Pratt St.,
THROUGH TO
55 Hanover St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT attached for those who prefer their Clothing made to measure. mh10.

FANCY BASKETS, Work Baskets and Satchels, at SPARKS'.

FINE CONFECTIONERY at W. H. LAMBERT'S.

NEW SPRING GOODS!
We are now prepared to offer some VERY DESIRABLE STYLES of
Dress Goods,
ALL NEW.
Black Lace, Stripe Buntings,
Plain Black Buntings,
Black, blue & pink Nuns veiling in single and double widths.
Black Cashmeres from 25c. to $1.00.
Our LACE STRIPE BUNTINGS we know are specially Cheap,
and the styles the most desirable we have ever had. Having bought early we had our choice from a large variety. Call and see them
—AT—
J. B. BURCHINAL'S.

Our stock of DRESS TRIMMINGS, comprising Silks, Satins plain, flowered & striped, and Buttons to match almost any shade of Dress Goods.
MUSLINS by the bolt very cheap.
J. B. BURCHINAL.

WHITE GOODS and TRIMMINGS.
We invite special attention to our very large variety of WHITE GOODS, such as India Linen from 12½ to 30c.; Plaid Muslin from 12½ to 25c. Marseilles and Stripe Muslins, Hamburgs, Linen edges, and handsome styles of Swiss Embroidery, Pearl Buttons in fine quality, round and flat.
J. B. BURCHINAL.

SHOES, SHOES.
We have RED LEATHER SHOES in lace and buckle. They never get hard; a most excellent Shoe to plough in. Also, the so-called Government Shoe. Base Ball Shoes for Men and Boys, all celebrated for easy wearing. Indeed our stock of Shoes for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children is too large to mention all the different kinds. We therefore only call special attention to a few, embracing a Glove Kid Lace Shoe, for Ladies having tender feet. Broad Soles and low heels made to our special order, and a Solar tip Shoe for boys and girls, not made to our order yet are known for not wearing out at the toes. We have a lot of ladies', misses' and children's Shoes, not exactly in style, that we are selling way below cost. J. B. BURCHINAL.

Lorillard's celebrated brands of TOBACCO—Red tin tag Climax and Blue tin tag Bullion.

Old Government Java Coffee, green or roasted, in pound packs. Also, a superior quality of Sandwich Island Rice and N. O. Molasses.

J. B. BURCHINAL,
March 31—3m. Chestertown.

Facts! Facts!
I do not propose to be Outstripped in Business!
And OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE REQUESTED
Not to Forget It!
I carry a FULL LINE OF GOODS generally, embracing—
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions,
Beautiful line of HAMBURGS,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Oil Cloths from 2½ down to 1 yard wide. CARPETS, &c., &c.

I buy goods closely, cautiously, and carefully. In this way, and by looking to my customers' interest—as I am by 14 years' experience in business taught that I *must* do—propose to make it to everybody's interest to come to
PARKS'.

It is a fact, and the people know it too, that I carry one of—if not *the* best—stock of goods in Kent county. The coming season further additions you may expect.

As to SHOES, BOOTS, Tobacco, Coffees, Sugars, Soaps, as well as Dry Goods and Notions, will say that those who undersell us *have got to get up early!*

I am selling a Tobacco for 50c. lb. that can't be beat; a Black Cashmere for 50 & 75c., ladies from the city say is cheap.

ANOTHER FACT—an effort to accommodate is our aim.

All kinds trade taken in exchange for goods, and do not limit the *quantity.*
Very truly,
fe24. R. F. PARKS.

LUMBER, LUMBER.
To Whom it May Concern:
I AM prepared to furnish at short notice and reasonable rates, all kinds of LUMBER, namely:
Frame, Bridge and Wheelwright
LUMBER,
the last named a specialty. OAK SILLS, Posts and Braces; Oak, Gum and Poplar JOISTS & STUDDING; Sheathing or Shingling LATHS; Red or White Oak BRIDGE LUMBER; Piling, any size or length.
Small profits, large sales.
Please call on or address
JAMES COX,
Cox's Station, Queen Anne's co., Md.
MERRICKTON P. O. jan20-6m

PLOWS, PLOWS!
I am now selling the
OHIO and IMPERIAL
CHILLED PLOWS,
the last of which has a steel moldboard. These are said to be the two leading Plows in this country, because of their lightness of draft to horses.
I also sell
SHARES and SLIP POINTS
for these Plows and for the following:—Oliver, Syracuse, Advance, Roland and Wiard.
Persons in need of these Plows and Castings would do well to call early and give me their order, so that all may be accommodated.
The CASH must accompany all orders for Chilled Castings.
March 10. W. A. HYLAND.

$5.75 FOR a Barrel of GOOD EXTRA FLOUR, at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

[Written for the KENT NEWS.]

SPRING SONNETS.

I.

April hath come again, capricious child,
Half smiles, half tears, of the rejoicing Spring,
When singing birds return on buoyant wing,
And pour glad melodies through wood and wild.
Bright gleams of sunshine, rain-drops brief and mild,
Make green the pathways 'neath our eager feet,
And shouts the merry school boy, if he greet
The first, pale, dewy spring-flower, which hath smiled.
The fair, young flowers, they come, half shrinking up,
Like timid children, with their soft moist eyes,
Lifting each tinted leaf and pearly cup,
In modest beauty to the fitful skies;
Now wet with hasty and impatient showers,
Now bathed in sunny light, the fair, young trembling flowers.

II.

Soft to my casement steals the gentle air,
Freighted with odors from far southern shores,
With breath of rose and lily, blooming where
The glad Spring earliest yields her fragrant stores:
Unto the rover of the boundless deep,
It hath a welcome tale of fields and woods,
And a low cot, round which those breezes sweep,
His distant home, beyond the surging floods.
The pale consumptive, drinks its healing balm,
While Hope, sweet syren, whispers that again
Shall rosy health, these throbbing pulses calm,
And speaks of life and Summer—vain, how vain.
A few brief days, and fragrant winds are sighing
Over a grassy mound, where a loved form is lying.

III.

Springtime, sweet harbinger of leaves and flowers,
When Nature wakes, and earth renews her bloom,
Why to my heart, with thy returning hours,
Come the dim, gathering shadows of the tomb?
Why with thy brightness, doth a dream of sorrow
Back to my bosom in its freshness hie?
Why from the the Past, may pensive memory borrow,
A fearful grief, a thought of agony?
Amid thy circling hours, fond eyes were hidden
From the soft beauty of the smiling day,
And with thy bloom, sweet Springtime, comes unbidden
A thought of death, of darkness and decay.
Thy voice from out the dust, pale flowers may bring,
But not the dead restore, oh, fair rejoicing Spring.

April 18th, 1883. A. E.

BLIZZARDS.

"Say, John, are not all these stories about blizzards intended to amuse the small children, and the fellows who sit around beer groceries?" inquired a correspondent of the *Free Press* of a resident of the treeless plains of Western Minnesota.

"If you think so, just remain here through the coming winter. No, sir, a blizzard is a little the liveliest circus that comes through this country."

"How many entertainments of the kind generally happens during the winter?"

"Four or five. I never saw anybody who was really anxious to see more than the first one, though. Therein they differ very materially from the ordinary traveling show. They leave a sensation of completeness on the mind that is peculiar to no other exhibition I ever saw. A fellow can get surfeited on blizzards quicker than on anything else in the world."

"Tell us the best you have got in your recollection, and tell me about it."

"'Best one!' There is no such thing as a best one. They're all worst. The first one I ever experienced made the deepest impression on my mind, however, probably for the reason that I then never expected to see another. Since then I have taken especial pains to be at home whenever a blizzard called. A fellow don't care to have one come along and journey with him on the prairie—it is always in such a hurry."

"So you were out in one once?"

"Yes, I was out."

"Now that's the one I want you to tell me about."

"I came out here three years ago last summer, bought a quarter section, sent to St. Paul for a bill of lumber, and worked all summer putting up a house and barn. In the fall I bought three horses and a sulky plow, and commenced turning up the black prairie soil. Before the ground froze I had about thirty acres ready to sow with wheat in the spring. Then I went East to see Mabel, and after the holidays, brought her back with me. By the middle of January we had got the furniture put to rights and were settled down to enjoy married life. A few things were wanted for the house, however, and one bright, sunshiny morning I hitched two of the horses to a bobtail sleigh, and Mabel and I drove to the village, due north from my house six miles. A pleasanter morning I never saw. There was snow enough to make excellent sleighing, and the air was bright and balmy. It seemed as if spring was near at hand, but a worse delusion never existed.

"The village has but one street, being merely a row of twenty or thirty wooden buildings parallel to, and about ten rods from the railroad track. They are mainly used for stores, and when we drove up there were three or four bobsleds or pungs in front of each store. Half the farming community of the township appeared to be in doing shopping. About one o'clock, while we were in a dry-goods store, the merchant, who had stepped out a moment before, said to us: 'I don't like to drive away my customers, but a blizzard is coming from the West, and it is coming fast. The telegraph announces that it has reached Morris. That is forty miles from here, but it is coming at the rate of forty miles an hour, so you have got no time to spare if you are going home to-day.'

"He rolled up our purchases as he spoke, and appeared to be in a very great hurry to get rid of it. When we got outside the store the first thing that attracted my attention was the fact that of all the teams that were in the street when we arrived not one excepting mine remained. Everybody had scudded for home. Even then I did not hurry. The sun was still shining brightly, with not the faintest suggestion of a storm apparent anywhere. Before we got a mile from town I had forgotten all about the coming storm, and the horses were jogging at their will.

"We were still two miles from home when suddenly the sun was obscured, and the air grew cold and chill in a moment. A darkness as of smoke swept over everything. Then I remembered why we were going home, and I gave the horses the whip in earnest, lashing them into a run. Away off to the West there appeared to be a leaden wall sweeping toward us. There was a hum in the air. A light breeze sprang up, grew stronger, and in one minute became a gale. The wall came down with railroad speed, the roar of its approach every instant grew louder. From the top of a roll in the prairie we could see our house, and it came pretty near being our last glimpse of it.

"No words will ever convey an intelligent idea of a blizzard; of the frightful roar with which it rolls down upon you; the howling and hissing of the wind. If you try to speak the wind dashes the syllables from your lips so quickly that you do not hear your own words. In thirty seconds from the time the first snow-flake fell, I could not see my horses. The atmosphere appeared to be *all* snow, and every flake was in a hurry to get somewhere before the rest should get there. I use the word 'flake' but that is wrong. No flakes could be distinguished. The whole atmosphere was filled with one big flake that hemmed us in on all sides. Although Mabel's head was not over a foot from mine, I could not see her features, and could only dimly see her form. I tried to peer downwards beside the sleigh and see the track, but I might as well have tried to see the earth beneath a snow bank. I could feel a motion to the sleigh, so that I knew the horses were still moving. The cold was intense. I tried to ask my wife if she was suffering, but I could not hear my own words.

"During the two or three minutes that intervened between the time I saw the storm approaching and the moment it struck us the horses had run at the top of their speed, so we were not much over a mile from home. It did not seem possible for the horses to keep the track.—No one could live an hour in that storm. The only hope lay in the horses being able to keep a track that was being buried deeper and deeper every instant. It isn't pleasant to sit still and freeze to death. In ten minutes I was chilled through and I felt that I was freezing. The horses were still moving, and although I could not see them, I lashed them with the whip. It seemed hours since the storm had shut us in, and I was just becoming convinced that the horses had got out of the path and that we were lost in the prairie, when there came a sudden lull of the fierce wind. The air was still full of whirling snow, but I could see objects about me, and it didn't take long for me to ascertain that we were in the barn and were safe. I had left the barn doors open in the morning, and the horses had found their way back; I think by instinct, but my neighbors think it was sheer accident, and declare that it wouldn't happen again in a thousand years.

"Although we had reached the barn, we were not in the house yet. From the barn to the house is about twenty yards, but as far as seeing it was concerned, the house might as well have been in the moon. The little woman helped me unharness the horses and put them into their stalls.—Then I told her to remain where she was, and made a break for the house. It is difficult for any one to believe that in a blinding storm he can not go twenty yards in a line sufficiently straight to find a house, but try it some time!

"Do you see that pump? I stumbled over it. It is twenty feet to the right of the path from the barn to the house. If it hadn't a-been for that pump I would never again have found either the house or barn. I knew that the handle of that pump pointed directly toward the house, and that it was not over ten yards away. I raised the handle and *felt* for my bearings. I let go of the pump handle and plunged toward the house. When I tell you that I ran 'smack' against it you will understand that seeing was out of the question. After I got into the house I took a ball of twine, tied one end to the door-knob and succeeded in getting back to the barn, and, by following the string, we reached the house again. For three days and nights thereafter neither of us even opened the outer door. When the storm ceased we could not see the barn, for the snow had piled in between the house and barn so deep that it covered the windows on that side of the house. On the east side of the house, however, there was very little snow. The shovel happened to be in the house, and the little woman and I succeeded in tunnelling through to the barn, but we had to carry every shovelful of the snow taken out of the tunnel through the house and throw it on the east side."

"Were the horses all right when you got to them?"

"You can safely bet they were glad to see me. They were about half-buried in snow, and had even eaten the bedding from their stalls. It took me nearly all the rest of the winter to shovel the snow out of the barn."

"Do people out on the prairies ever get lost in these storms?"

"To be caught out on the prairie by a blizzard means death, and nothing can avert it. After a settler has been here one winter it's a sly old blizzard that catches him. Not so the new-comers. They cannot imagine that there is danger at all times. Three people were lost that day in this vicinity, one of them a woman who had been over across the prairie about a mile to see a sick neighbor. When she saw that a storm was imminent she started for home on foot. She never got half way there."

"When was her body found?"

"In the spring when the snow melted."—*Hancock (Minn.) Cor. Detroit Free Press.*

A SIGNIFICANT STORY.

A wealthy banker in one of our large cities, who is noted for his large subscriptions to charities, and for his kindly habits of private benevolence, was called on by his pastor one evening and asked to go with him to the help of a man who had attempted to commit suicide.

They found the man in a wretched house, in an alley, not far from the banker's dwelling. The front room was a cobbler's shop; behind it, on a miserable bed in the kitchen, lay the poor shoemaker with a gaping gash in his throat, while his wife and children were gathered around him.

"We have been without food for days," said the woman when he returned. "It's not my husband's fault. He is a hard working, sober man. But he could neither get work, nor pay for that which he had done. To-day he went for the last time to collect a debt due him by a rich family, but the gentleman was not at home. My husband was weak from fasting, and seeing us starving drove him mad. So it ended that way," turning to the fainting, motionless figure on the bed.

The banker, having fed and warmed the family, hurried home, opened his desk, and took out a file of little bills. All his large debts were promptly met quarterly, but he was apt to be careless about the accounts for milk, bread, etc., because they were so petty.

He found there a bill of Michael Goodlow's for repairing children's shoes, $10. Michael Goodlow was the suicide. It was the banker's unpaid debt which had brought these people to the verge of the grave, and driven this man to desperation, while at the very time the banker had been giving away thousands in charity.

The cobbler recovered, and will never want a friend while the banker lives, nor will a small unpaid bill ever again be found on the banker's table.

No man has a right to be generous until *his* debts are paid; and the most efficient use of money is not alone in almsgiving, but to pay liberally and promptly the people whom we employ.—*Youth's Companion.*

We wish every paper in America would republish this story.

It ought to be told over and over again until it is written on the tablet of memory of every inhabitant of the country. True men and good women would heed it.

But there is a class of unprincipled people whom nothing will reach but their dread of public scorn. If all good and true men would take notice of this sad incident, and see to it they do not allow any of their employees or those who work for them to be oppressed in like manner, the infamous custom would soon be abolished.

Too much importance cannot be attached to these suggestions.

For innumerable and untold ill arise from the neglect of them.

BETTER THAN WIGGINS.

If the sun sets in crimson clouds and rises brilliant, or if the stars are numerous and bright, we know in a general way that we may reckon on a duration of fine weather.

Dews and white morning fogs are symptoms of clear days.

A dark and vapory sun, and a sickly looking moon with blunt horns and a circle around her, or pallid, big and nonscintillating stars are all signs of approaching rain.

If the sun comes up pale and then turns red, or if the moon is large and ruddy, with sharp black horns, we may count on wind.

The chickweed is called "the poor man's barometer," because it shuts up its flowers when wet is approaching.

The aurora borealis, when very bright, bodes stormy, moist, unsettled weather.

A haze around the sun indicates rain; it is caused by fine rain or mist is the upper regions of the atmosphere.

A halo around the sun has often been followed by heavy rains.

A halo around the moon is also an indication of rain. The larger the halo the nearer the wet spell.

Lack of dew is another rain sign.

Sharp white frosts in autumn and winter precede damp weather, and three successive white frosts are an infallible sign of rain.

Previous to rain the flies bite sharper and stick to us closer, and bees remain in the hive.

But few of the many signs we have briefly instanced only apply to the immediate future, and have nothing to do with the far-seeing prophets whose prognostications, also largely based upon natural causes, peer into the future months—nay, years in advance.

THE *Peninsula News* learns from the advance agent of O'Brien's show that "nearly all the money received in a town by a circus is paid out in the same town for expenses." Of course everybody knows that. Circus people don't go around from town to town to make money.—They travel merely to show their clothes and give the elephant healthful exercise.—*Middletown Transcript.*

A MAN named Gillis, a combined banker and editor, has fled from Clifton Springs, in default of $30,000. When a man attemps to run a newspaper and a bank too, it is only a question of time as to when the bank will fail. No newspaper can be self-sustaining that has to support a bank.—*Marathon Independent.*

"WHERE are you going this summer?" asked one fashionable lady of another yesterday.—"Oh!" exclaimed the woman addressed, with a slight shiver, "I'm sure I don't know." "I'd like to know myself, but I'm afraid to ask my husband before he takes off his flannels."—*Detroit Every Saturday.*

MARRIED IN THE CITY HALL.

An Interesting Love Romance, with a Station House for Its Scene.

From the Balto. Sun, April 27.

A romantic marriage took place yesterday afternoon in the rotunda of the City Hall, on the lower floor between Miss Henrietta Callahan and James Barwick, both of Chesapeake City.

Over a year ago Barwick, a young man of pleasing looks, and a bridge builder by occupation, began paying his attentions to Miss Callahan, who is a pretty girl, with coal black eyes and dark hair. Though not yet eighteen years old, she is of womanly stature and development. The parents disapproved of his suit, and he stopped going to the house, but still contrived to see her. Barwick went to Bowie, Prince George's county, to do some work. During his absence he corresponded with his sweetheart.

Last Tuesday week he returned to Chesapeake City, managed to see the girl, and together the couple ran away, came to Baltimore and took the train for Bowie. The father of the girl, Mr. Richard Callahan, and the mother as soon as they missed their child, suspected the elopement, and followed the young couple to Bowie. After pleading and crying the young girl was induced to return towards home in company with her parents and lover. Everything went well until they arrived at Calvert station yesterday morning, when Barwick refused to allow the girl to go farther.

The quarrel attracted the attention of Sergt. Reinhardt, who was passing. Mr. Callahan ordered the arrest of his daughter on the charge of being incorrigible and beyond his control. Escorted by the officer, the party marched to the Central station. Here the girl expressed her determination of remaining with her lover, and refused to go with her parents. As soon as it was intimated that Miss Callahan would be placed in one of the neat upper cells to await the action of Justice Fitzhugh, who had gone to dinner, Barwick became much agitated, and insisted on marrying the girl at once. He was directed to the office of the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, where he put down his $4 50 and took out a license. In the meantime the parents of the girl, who are aged people, with tears rolling down their faces, implored their child to return with them. She remained obstinate and was put in a cell. When Barwick, with his legal authority, returned to the station, the expostulations of the parents were turned to him, but he was firm in his intention of marrying Henrietta at once, if she was willing. Barwick inquired of a *Sun* reporter who was present where he could procure the services of a preacher. The reporter told him where some of the nearest ministers could be found. He soon returned much pleased, and said the minister would soon be on hand.

When Justice Fitzhugh arrived the young lady was brought from the cell. As she entered the magistrate's room she looked lovingly at Barwick, who was sitting near the door. To give her encouragement he said: "It's all right; I am here." The magistrate asked the father if he wanted to press the charge. Mr. Callahan replied he only wanted his daughter to go home with him. Turning to her he said: "Do you want to get married?" "Yes, I do," she answered; "if I did not I wouldn't have been here."

The coolness of the remark confused the father, who asked the magistrate to instruct him as to what course he should pursue. Justice Fitzhugh appealed to the girl first to do as her father wanted. Finding she was obdurate, he gave a second lecture, in which he said as a dutiful child she should obey the commands of her parents. Her disobedience might be as it has been in hundreds of other instances, the cause of much sorrow. Mrs. Callahan interrupted, and in a sobbing voice, which had its effect on the spectators, said: "I only want her to see her blind sister again." The mother said that Henrietta would not be 18 years old until next July. Finding that there was no disposition to have her committed to any institution until she should be of age the magistrate dismissed the case.

The Rev. E. E. Shipley, the minister Barwick employed, came in during the hearing, and at its close tried his powers of persuasion, but failed. Barwick insisted that the ceremony should be performed in the station at once, and handed Rev. Mr. Shipley the license, with a fee inclosed in it. The clergyman drew his prayer-book out, and was about beginning, when Capt. Lannan said he would not allow the marriage to take place. He explained that the girl was under age and was marrying against the consent of her parents, consequently he would not become a party to any such affair. Barwick was taken aback somewhat, and appeared indignant, but the parents brightened up for a moment, and seemed pleased that an obstacle was thrown in the way. Miss Henrietta did not speak. The minister was on the point of going away when it was suggested that the City Hall would be convenient for the purpose. Barwick, with his future wife leaning on his arm, walked out of the station, followed by Rev. Mr. Shipley, Mr. and Mrs. Callahan, each of whom carried a travelling bag, and a string of joyous reporters. The party marched two abreast into the City Hall by the North street door. The young couple were placed in the centre of a circle formed by the newspaper men. Behind the bridal party were the father and mother. The scribes uncovered their heads and stood reverently listening to the reading of the marriage service. When Barwick was asked if he would have Miss Callahan for his wedded wife he answered "Yes" in a faint tone of voice. When the interrogatory was propounded about taking Barwick for her husband she did not speak, but shook her head in the affirmative. At the conclusion of the ceremony the old people burst out crying. Some of the reporters congratulated the newly-wedded pair, while others comforted the father and mother. Mr. and Mrs. Barwick walked into the street, she leaning on his arm, and started for Light street wharf, where the wife was to embark with her parents for Chesapeake City. Behind struggled along an old man with his gray-haired head bent on his breast and his arm around the waist of a woman whose head was bowed on his shoulder.

HUMOROUS WRITING.

Almost every one privately indulges in the idea that he could become a celebrated humorist writer if he were only to try.

He takes up a magazine or