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The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.
JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. S. 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. 44. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1883. No. 16.

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.

USE SURE GROWTH TO GROW WHEAT
TRADE MARK
→IT PAYS!←
MANUFACTURED BY
SUPER-PHOSPHATE D. SCOTT & BRO., ELKTON, MD.
For sale by W. MELVIN, Chestertown. A. WOODALL, Georgetown.

NONE CAN BEAT IT! SPEAKS FOR ITSELF!!
"Reliable" and "Corsica Compound"
PHOSPHATES,
Manufac'd by THOMPSON & McFEELY,
CENTREVILLE, Queen Anne's Co., Md.
Show Their Success by the Increased Demand for Them.

The sales of 1882 were over double those of 1881, an increase of over 100 per cent. It is made at home under our personal supervision and guaranteed to be first-class in every respect. Nearly every one that uses it once buys it again in larger quantities.

☞ *In Splendid Drilling Condition. Put up in the Best Bags that can be Bought. Yields this Year in Very Many Cases Thirty-Five Bushels to the Acre.* ☜

We refer you to:
Theodore F. Dill, Robert Nicholson, R. J. Catlin, Josiah Lusby, John N. Dodd, W. W. Stephens, W. T. Nicholson, Thos. Massey, Mrs. E. R. Wickes, Wm. Morris, Purnell Jefferson, Thos. S. Wilmer, B. N. S. Wilkins, E. N. Roland.

Analysis Guaranteed.
For Sale by JOHN N. DODD, Chestertown, Md.
August 4, 1883—3.

1850. 1883.
W. E. E. WIKCES,
AGENT FOR
LISTER'S FERTILIZERS
BASIS BONE.
Wheat and Grass producers and permanent improvers of the soil. Long tested, well known and universally approved.
Lister's Standard Phosphate,
Lister's Ammoniated Phosphate,
Lister's U. S. Phosphate,
Lister's Pure Ground Butchers' Bone
Are offered to the farmers at reasonable prices, and on accommodating terms. These goods will be delivered at any of the wharves or landings of the river or bay. It is very desirable to have orders filed early in the season. This will secure the goods in dry and fine condition for the drill. Orders left at the store of WICKES & BROTHER will receive prompt attention.
Aug. 4-3m.

High Grade Fertilizers!
TRADE MARK
MONARCH, MASSEY'S STANDARD
—MANUFACTURED BY—
C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Especially adapted to the growth of Wheat and Grass. Prompt, active and Reliable. The great and increasing popularity of these Goods is a proof that they are unexcelled in quality and condition. Orders solicited and filled promptly.
☞ Branch Office and Warehouse at MASSEY'S.
Aug. 4, 1883.

MOGEE & FLEMING,
Chestertown, Md.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
MOGEE'S
GREAT VALLEY SCHUYLKILL
Quick and Slaked LIME,
Manufactured at NORRISTOWN, MONTGOMERY CO., PA.
THIS LIME has been used more extensively during the past eight years than any other lime by the Farmers in Maryland and Delaware. It has given decidedly BETTER RESULTS than any other Lime on the market, and as we are the largest dealers now in the Lime business we can and will deliver to farmers and dealers as cheap if not cheaper than any other firm in the business.
We supply orders by Railroad, from Philadelphia to Crisfield, and all the connecting branches, and we have boats to fill all orders not accessible by rail.
We are prepared to sell on time—4, 6, or 8 months note—payable at Banks.
April 7, 1883. MOGEE & FLEMING, Chestertown, Md.

The I. P. THOMAS
RAW BONE
SUPER-PHOSPHATE!
Rarely Equalled! Never Excelled! Always Popular!
Is again offered to the Farmers of Kent.
We will exchange the I. P. Thomas Raw Bone Fertilizers for all kinds of Young Stock at market value.
Give such guarantees by written agreement as will secure every purchaser against loss by using our goods.
Furnish Fertilizers to the amount of four hundred pounds per acre for the excess of crop produced by its use.
Will also by written agreement place our Fertilizers in competition with an equal value of any Fertilizer in the market, and allow the price paid for our goods to be graduated and fixed according to product. Thus practically guaranteeing that no one shall undersell us, or return more intrinsic worth for money received. We only ask such competitive tests of the merits of our goods as shall give us the standing we shall prove ourselves justly entitled to and we propose to take all the risks of fixing the standard.
☞ All orders or inquiry for further particulars will receive prompt attention if addressed to
I. P. THOMAS,
CHENEY, DEL. CO., PA.
Or JOHN W. HICKMAN,
STANLEY P. O., KENT CO., MD.
Aug. 25, 1883—3.

"OLD KENT"
PHOSPHATE.
☞ I am now prepared to furnish the Farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties with "OLD KENT," No. 1, FOR WHEAT, in fine drilling condition. It has given entire satisfaction.
JOHN W. HINES, Chestertown.
Aug. 4-tf.

1846. *1883.*
CHAPPELL'S
FERTILIZERS
Have Stood the Test for 36 Years.
Chappell's CHAMPION Super Phosphate,
Ammoniated Super Phosphate,
Pure Dissolved Raw Bone,
Dissolved South Carolina Bone.
The above Phosphates having been in the market for 36 years is sufficient guarantee that the standard has been kept up and farmers can rely on them. Guaranteed to drill.
We will deliver at any of the landings on the bay or rivers. Order early.
HINES & CLEMENTS, CHESTERTOWN.
Aug. 4-s.

Farmers' Favorite
BRADLEY'S SUPER PHOSPHATE
is too well know to need more than the agent's name selling it. We warrant it to be a first class article, and to drill in every case. When we say drill we mean that the farmer shall return the Phosphate if not found in Drilling condition.
Prices as Low as any Goods in the Market Analysis being the Same.
We will deliver free of freight to any landing on the bay or rivers. Call and give your orders early.
HINES & CLEMENTS, CHESTERTOWN.
Aug 4-s.

FARMERS who are interested in Growing Crops cheaply and successfully should write us for our pamphlet on pure fertilizers. ☞ A good fertilizer can be made at home for about $12 a ton by compositing with POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS. References in Every State. ☞ Agents wanted for unoccupied territory. Apply with references.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Manufacturers of
Powell's Tip-Top Bone Fertilizer,
Bone, Potash, Ammonia, &c.
16 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.
ARMSTRONG & SPARKS, Ag'ts, Chestertown

OLD CARRIAGES MADE NEW!
Parties owning fine buggies or carriages which need repairing, will do the right thing to call on
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
who have in their employ as fine painters as there are in the country. Some of them have worked with Brewster in New York city. They have fitted up one of finest celeine varnish rooms in the State. Call and see their work.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Aug. 4, 1883.

COMMISSION CARDS.

JACOB BARKMAN. R. FRANK LAWDER. SAMUEL M. LAWDER.
BARKMAN & LAWDER,
General Commission Merchants,
88 S. Charles St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
☞ PEACHES a Specialty.
je2-3m*

FRANK WRIGHT. JNO. N. SPARKS.
WRIGHT & SPARKS,
Commission Merchants,
No. 114 Light street Wharf, Baltimore,
For the Sale of
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK
AND GENERAL PRODUCE.
jan6-6m.

D. B. STEWART
With T. H. KEPNER,
General Commission Merchant,
And Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of
COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.
Special attention given to the sale of Peaches. No charge for empties not collected. Sales reported daily. Returns weekly.
References:—Messrs. Polk & Pennington, of Howell's Point fruit farm; Wm. Archibald, Jno. Young, Louis S. Hepburn, W. H. Stewart, E. B. Pennington, Wm. H. Pennell, Kent co.; James A. Ray, Baltimore. jy7-tf.

W. H. RUTTER. JOS. M. ASHBURY.
RUTTER & ASHBURY,
Commission Merchants.
And Dealers in
GRAIN, HAY, MILL FEED, &c.,
No. 79 SOUTH STREET,
BALTIMORE.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. A. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD & WOODALL,
Commission Merchants
And General Produce Dealers,
72 SOUTH St., Corn Exchange Building
BALTIMORE.
Commission on Grain 1 cent per bushel. Commission on Peaches and Produce 7 per cent., and no charge for collecting empties. jy26.

JESSE WILSON,
—WITH—
J. A. STEPHENS. J. W. STEPHENS.
JOHN A. STEPHENS & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of
GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE,
92 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore.
Consignments respectfully solicited. Correspondents cheerfully and promptly answered.

WM. TOMLINSON, Sr.,
WITH
CREW & JEROME,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
No. 3 Camden Street, BALTIMORE.
Near Light St. wharf.
Consignments respectfully solicited. Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered y

ABEL J. REES. JAMES J. REES.
REES & SON,
General Commission Agents,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUIT, LIVE STOCK, Poultry, Fish, Oysters, &c.,
And the PURCHASE of SUPPLIES.
☞ 162 Light St., opp. Str. Enterprise Pier. BALTIMORE, MD.
Refer to Citizens' National Bank. tjan1.

B. TREW,
114 Light St. wharf, Baltimore,
Will give Special attention to
THE SALE OF PEACHES and other FRUIT this season.
jy28-tf.

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
Manufacturers of all styles
CHEWING TOBACCO
AND DEALERS IN
LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.
No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets,
BALTIMORE.
FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

HUTCHINSON & HILL,
Commission Merchants,
(Of 324 N. Del. Ave., Phila.,)
HAVE OPENED A BRANCH HOUSE AT
183 Reade Street, NEW YORK,
which will be managed in person by WALTER S. HILL, formerly of this county. ag4-tf.

R. GROVES. T. H. WINPENNY.
GROVES & WINPENNY.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 Light St., Baltimore, Md.,
For the Sale of all kinds of Country Produce.
All business entrusted to us will receive our earnest attention. Communications answered promptly. mar11-y.

R. I. C. JONES, JR., & CO.
IMPORTERS OF
BRANDIES, GINS, WINES, &c.
DEALERS IN
Pure Rye Whiskies.
No. 36 German Street, bet. Calvert and Light, BALTIMORE, MD.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited. je23.

ESTABLISHED 1860.
MILBURN, MITCHELL & CO.,
Wholesale Liquor Dealers,
DEALERS IN
RYE AND BOURBON WHISKEYS,
55 W. Pratt St., Balto. Md.
Don't pay agents or smugglers 25 or 30 per cent. to get your whiskey but send your demijohns direct to our House; we guarantee full value for your money.
June 9, 1883—3m.

FRUIT JARS.
Mason JARS with Porcelain Lined Tops. Stone Jars, all sizes, Jelly Glasses with glass and tin tops, at lowest prices.
J. H. SIMPERS.
aug. 18.

A FARM
On Lankford's Bay,
At PUBLIC SALE.
BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, the undersigned willl offer at Public Sale, on
TUESDAY, September 11, 1883,
AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, M.,
at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, Maryland,
THAT FARM,
in the lower part of Broad Neck; Kent county, Maryland, containing
182½ Acres,
MORE OR LESS,
of which about one hundred and fifty acres are arable, and the residue is in
WOOD.
The situation of this Farm is most desirable. It lies immediately on the waters of the Northwest and Northeast branches of Lankford's bay, within a very short distance of our finest
Oyster Beds, Ducking Points and Fishing Grounds,
and is convenient to Churches, Schools, &c. It is now divided into four fields and under good fencing. The soil will compare favorably with the best varieties in the county, and has been rendered very productive by the use of lime, clover and plaster.
The Improvements are a
DWELLING,
and suitable Outbuildings, all in fair ordinary repair. Apples, Peaches, Cherries and Pears sufficient for use on farm.
TERMS OF SALE:—One-fourth cash on the day of Sale, balance in three equal installments, in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee.
C. T. WESTCOTT, TRUSTEE.
aug8-ts.

PEACH BOXES!
OF ALL SIZES:
QUARTER BOXES,
HALF BOXES,
Seven-Eighth BOXES,
Full Size BOXES
Extra Slats, Extra Covers,
made up or in Shooks.
PEACH BOX NAILS by the keg unbroken at distressingly low figures.
☞ Call at SCOTT'S POINT.
☞ Patronize Home Industry.
And oblige, yours, truly,
JOSEPH TURNER.
Chestertown, Aug. 25.

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,
jt1. opposite M. P. Church, Chestertown.

THEY NEVER FAIL!
Smith's Fever and Ague Pills
ARE WARRANTED TO CURE
FEVER and AGUE, MALARIA, INTERMITTENT and REMITTENT FEVERS.
☞ We Challenge their equal.
PRICE 50c. and $1.00 PER BOX.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers.
ELIAS SCHMIDT & CO., Sole Proprietors,
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.
Sold at TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown.
June 30-6m-1p.

Dr. A. A. WHITE'S
Blood and Liver Pills,
For the cure of Diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood or Derangement of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. They are mild in their operation and will Cure with despatch
Malaria, Bilious Fever, Dyspepsia,
Liver Complaint, Jaundice,
Headache and Constipation.
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.
Sold by all Druggists.

FOR SALE.
A good Two-Seat CARRIAGE, and one Three-Spring Pannel Body Dearborn for sale cheap.
J. K. ALDRIDGE,
July 21-tf.

MY SUMMER GIRL.

My Summer Girl is muslin decked,
Low-sleeved and often open-necked,
And I've no reason to suspect
She paints or powders—
For her complexion was the same
That time from Neptune's arms we came
And sweetly fed our mutual flame
On two clam chowders.

My Summer Girl she sporteth, too,
A sunshade—buff, and lined with blue—
'Tis useful to obscure the view
When our two faces
Come into closer neighborhood
Than separate faces always should—
A thing at times misunderstood
In public places.

My Summer Girl can eat ice cream—
I wish you saw her! It doth seem
To vanish like a fleeting dream
When she commences.
Vanilla, strawberry, or pistache—
Or all at once—an ice cream hash—
I charge such items up to "cash"
In my expenses.

My Summer Girl is very fond
Of water-lilies from the pond—
In fact, I'd need a fairy's wand
To meet her wishes.
She likes cut roses, moonlight sails,
Fingerless mittens, long white veils—
That's the one point in which she fails—
She's too capricious.

Also, she's rather glib of speech,
And talks away beyond my reach;
'Tis all in vain I try to teach
Her to be dumber.
I'll have to give her up, I fear;
But autumn, after all, is near,
And first-class girls are scarce and dear—
She'll last this summer.

—*Boston Globe.*

A CHANGE OF SENTIMENT.

The newspaper editor who has been vexing his soul over the way the youth of the land gulped down dime novels of the blood and thunder sort can feel better. A change of sentiment has already betrayed itself, and there is reason to hope that "One Eyed Dick" and "Dead-Shot Jim" will soon be out of print. Yesterday a lad of fourteen, who has devoured a thousand five and ten-cent novels during the last year, entered a Woodward avenue news-store, and when the clerk handed him down "The Black Demon of the Prairies" and other late publications of the sort he turned away with a sigh and remarked:

"I don't care for 'em any more."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Well, I read Injun stories and run away to become an Injun-slayer. Dad brought me back and whaled me half to death. I read pirate stories and shipped on a schooner for Buffalo and almost died of sea-sickness. I read hunting stories, but there's nothing to hunt around here except cats. I've tried to be a trapper, but the only game I ever caught was the milkman, and he's laying for me yet. I kinder wanted to be a train-robber, but the train wouldn't stop to be robbed, and when I read of boy heroes looked around to save rich girls in a runaway coupe or old men from the river there never was any chance. I'm going to change and read something else."

"Well, what shall it be?"

"I want something about a boy who began low down and worked up. He mustn't rush into any burning house, save any stores from being robbed, discover any plots to blow up steamboats or save any old woman from mad dogs. He must be just like the rest of us—have headaches, get licked, hate to get out of bed, fight his brothers and steal sugar and take it to bed to eat."

The dealer couldn't find such a book, and the lad ventout with the remark that nobody seemed to care to write anything for boys, and that he guessed he'd have to get a pair of bones and a song book and become a song and dance man. Who can write a boy's book which will reflect the characteristics and adventures of the modern boy?—*Detroit Free Press.*

THEY ALL WANTED COCOANUTS.

The other day a Michigan avenue grocer had about 250 cocoanuts piled up in front of his door. Today he hasn't a single one. The other day he thought he was stuck for about $25. Today he realizes that he has made more clear profit on cocoanuts than any other dealer in Detroit.

The grocer was reading in his paper about some one down East who smuggled whiskey by filling cocoanuts with it, and he finished the article, drew down his left eye and said to his clerk:

"Thomas Jefferson Bangs, go out and buy me a gallon of mean whiskey."

He selected six or eight cocoanuts, poured out the milk, refilled them with whiskey, and before night they were sold or given away. At seven o'clock next morning an employee of a livery stable called in and asked:

"Have you any cocoanuts?"

"Yes, a few."

"I want to buy ten to send to my brother in the country."

He had scarcely gone when a women came in and said she was hungry for cocoanut pie, and she took six of the nuts along. Then a boy came and bought four, and before three o'clock that afternoon the whole lot had disappeared.—To cap the climax, a colored hotel waiter, who had hung around for a while said:

"Dey wasn't nuffin but milk in de cokernut I bought."

"Nothing but milk, you rascal!" roared the grocer. "Do you imagine that nature is going to grow a big nut like that for five cents and fill it with kerosene oil to boot!"

KENTUCKY PHYSIOLOGY.

Gov. Blackburn of Kentucky tells of a young man who was wounded in the head by a pistol ball. After he had apparently recovered he robbed a store of a lot of stuff that was of no value to him, loaded it into a wagon, and hauled it into the woods, where he concealed the whole property. He was sent to the penitentiary. He served his time out, and, going home, broke into the same store, taking the same class of goods, which he loaded into the buggy he had run off with before, and concealed the things in the place he had selected on the occasion of his first offence. Once more he was sent to the penitentiary, and had nearly completed his second term, when the prison doctor gave it as his opinion that the bullet which had struck the young man's head indented the skull sufficiently to press on the brain, and that this was the reason that he committed the burglaries. So the prisoner was sent home. He lost no time in loading up the old buggy again, precisely as before, and was returned to the penitentiary. "I then said that I was going to trepan that fellow's head if it killed him," says the Governor, who is a physician, "and I did successfully. Then I pardoned the young man, sir, and never made the slightest attempt to steal even a pin."

GOLD DOLLARS.

"It's easier than selling $1 gold pieces at 75 cents each," remarked a nobby young man in Detroit, to a friend.

"Is that so?" was the answer. "I'll bet you $20 you can't sell ten $1 gold pieces at 75 cents each in two hours."

"I'll take you," said the first speaker.

The coin was procured, and the young man stationed himself at Clark street bridge.

"Here you are," shouted the young man; "$1 gold pieces for 75 cents."

In about three minutes a crowd of a hundred people gathered. But not one offered to buy.—They guyed him, and wanted to know how much profit he made. Others wanted him run in for a swindler, and finally a policeman appeared and dispersed the crowd and ordered him to move on. He came very nearly being arrested as a fakir, and was glad to escape and pay the bet.

JOSEPH COOK hopes the day will come when "we shall have only one postage-stamp for the whole world." And then a nice fix we'd be in if some fellow should fold that one up in his vest pocket, and perpetuingly fuse it against a small square of hard tobacco and two or three newspaper clippings. And that is just what would happen if the world got down to its last stamp.—*Argonaut.*

A YOUNG MAN urged, as one of the reasons why a girl should marry him, that he had a collection of over four hundred different kinds of wood.—She said if it was kindling wood she'd think of it.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

THE TRAPPING OF NITROGEN.

SECURING ORGANIC MATTER IN SOIL.

An Important Matter to all Farmers Intelligently Discussed by a Kent Countian.

In a recent number of the New York *Country Gentleman* we find the following important article which should be carefully read by every agriculturist and pondered over. Dr. Sharp evidently "knows what he is writing about:"

I have read with interest the communication of Mr. J. W. Sanborn which confirms my views. Coming with such sound evidence of its correctness, it should demand close attention. During the past fifteen years I have made many experiments with the same salts of ammonia (sulphate) and in every case with like results. The nature of the article is very different from the reports of all other agricultural stations that I am familiar with, in stating that artificial nitrogen is of doubtful use to the farmer, and hence (as I have long urged) should be dispensed with, saving millions of dollars. Usually the agricultural stations place the value of nitrogen, whether obtained from the organic kingdom or not, at four to five hundred dollars a ton.

In the use of sulphate of ammonia, the first effect seemed to advance rapidly the growth of the plant, and when all the other elements were present the final result may show an increase of crops; but the apparent injury to the future crops, as shown by the report, remain to be explained.—Having had the same difficulty I was at loss for an explanation, and in the same dilemma as Prof. Sanborn. By the use of sixty-four pounds of nitrogen alone it proved an utter failure with Mr. S. As he assigns no cause for this, I propose giving one, and if any of your readers consider it "heresy, unwarranted by the facts," I hope a clearer explanation will be given.

I firmly believe that the long continued use of brimstone in our lands, in the shape of sulphuric acid combined with the lime of bone, is destined to do serious injury, and the reason for so thinking will be explained in my opinion regarding the use of the 64 pounds of nitrogen by Mr. S. I regret he did not give the size of the plat in which this nitrogen was used, but it would represent about 250 pounds of the salt. To neutralize this nitrogen combined with hydrogen to form the base of the salt, would take 224 pounds of sulphuric acid, and whatever size the plat may have been, there was this much acid used on it, costing twelve to fifteen dollars. Admitting that the acid had all the nitrogen stolen from it by the crop, the acid still remains to be accounted for. Free sulphuric acid could not exist in the soil; therefore some other sulphate (as iron, alumnis, lime) would be quickly formed when the ammonia left it. In the presence of organic matter, sulphates are decomposed and sulphurets come into view; from sulphurets, sulphuretted hydrogen emanates, and no compounds are more destructive to animal or vegetable life. If such a result does take place in the soil, it is easy to account for the sickly corn referred to, not a good ear making its appearance. To avoid this danger, I have carefully watched the effect of superphosphates, which are largely composed of sulphate of lime, but usually it has been on land with little organic matter in it; hence the sulphurets are not formed. Formerly my land quickly responded to the use of phosphorous, and a liberal dose of bone ash was applied, but long since bone seemed to have lost its charm, and I have failed to see any effect of it where the experimental spots were whitened with it. Yet do not think I am finding fault with bone, I give it credit for the beautiful fields of clover, timothy and wheat that now cover the ground, where a few years ago a green spot could not be found. I only desire to say *there is a limit to its value;* and where it is not needed, there can be no use to apply it. Other agents are equally important with no brimstone in them, and I urge all farmers to secure vegetable matter in the soil; gradual decay of this constantly forms organic acids which trap the ammonia that finds its way to the soil through the rains; *mineral* acids are never found except combined. To secure the trapping of ammonia, turn under all the pine leaves, weeds, &c., that can be collected on poor land—any woody matter will form acids, and these present a trap that is sure to spring the moment ammonia comes. It is entirely too expensive to secure this acid, and impart carbonaceous matter to the soil, through flesh and blood. Get something to grow by the use of a good fertilizer; turn under, and soon life will make its appearance, and a clear road to a permanent improvement of the land will be opened.

Among our imports last year was 60,000 tons of brimstone, a large portion of which found its way into our land. The excessive use of this, in the form of oil of vitriol, is of no little importance, and demands attention, for if any other agent can accomplish the same purpose (*i. e.* reducing bone and mineral phosphate to a fine condition, so it can be diffused through the soil and be reached by roots), it will be time to inquire whether it is desirable to stop the use of brimstone, which enters so largely into all superphosphates, adding nothing to their value directly, but increasing the cost, and displacing other elements that have proved of great value. If superphate of lime in small doses is of value to some land, it can be introduced in its natural condition as plaster, at a much less cost than through a superphosphate. The value generally placed on soluble phosphate of lime, over the plain insoluble tribasic phosphate in a fine condition, is to the writer a great mistake. If the phosphate can be reduced to as fine a state as the soluble phosphate assumes when spread on the land, nothing is accomplished by the addition of the vitriol.

Actual nitrogen is presented in the form of ammonia, composed of 14 parts by weight of nitrogen and three of hydrogen. This alkali is found in the air, from the lowest valley to the highest point ever reached by man, and owing to its extreme solubility in water, it is always found in the falling rains and condensing dews, and without a trap to catch it, it will cling to its watery friend, and pass along with it to the ocean. Vegetable or organic matter is composed of hydrogen, carbon and oxygen, all neutral elements when free, but when combined, restless and unsatisfied with each other; hence they will separate from any exciting cause, and the moment the slightest separation takes place, acids make their appearance, as illustrated by sugar and water quickly passing to vinegar or some other organic acid.—When a soil is supplied with organic matter, there is a constant supply of acid forming from a change of the elements. In Guselin's great work on organic chemistry, he gives a list of over a thousand distinct acids, many of which appear from the disintegration of the woody matter! This formation of acid in the soil is the trap ready to catch any free ammonia that may come near it, and immediately a salt is formed, the water is robbed of its alkali and the acid of its base, and the organic matter continues its trip on to carbon, which may still act an important part in rendering a soil productive. The reader will see the importance of turning under some green crop to furnish organic matter, which is the only source of acid in the soil.

In a soil entirely free of organic matter, the 30 per cent. of organic matter in fertilizers may furnish material for humus or some organic acid that may act a good part; but when 200 pounds of such an article is used per acre, containing 60 pounds of organic matter, it will not compare with a crop of peas or clover. The great success following the turning under of peas, demands the attention of those having lands exhausted of vegetable matter, as it is said a good crop of these will grow where clover will hardly sprout. Poverty grass, sedge, cheat or any other plant will answer the same purpose; all will in their decay form humus and carbon, and present a trap that will hold nitrogen. A. P. S., *Rock Hall.*

LEFT OUT.

"Boss, will you tell me how to make root beer?" asked a colored man of a clerk in a Woodward avenue drug store, a day, or two ago.

"Why, yes, I can. Take a hickory stick, three gallons of water, an old hat, a quart of molasses, a paper of tacks and a pound of cayenne pepper, and boil, skim and set in a cool place."

"Say dat agin, boss, so I kin disremember."

The clerk repeated his directions, and the customer brought his fist down on the counter with the exclamation:

"I sees what I spilled my boll batch! I left out de tacks!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

WE see a number of our exchanges have noticed the fact that no man was ever sun-struck who had in his hat a receipt for paid up subscription to his paper.

THE Washington *Critic* unkindly suggests as the cause of the recent failures among the shoe manufacturers of Boston the effort to supply shoes to the ladies of Chicago at the usual rates.

POSTPONED NUPTIALS.

Ever since the time of Eve, women have taken a deep interest in marriage, and if Eve didn't put on a new fig-leaf and go down to the land of Nod to see Cain joined "for better or for worse," it was because the walking was mighty bad. As there was no reporters at that wedding the incidents of it and a description of the bride's costume have never been given to the public, and it is not known to this day, and probably never will be known, how many wall brackets and other "beautiful and useful gifts" the bride received, nor whether the old man Nod asked the boys in to take something out of a long-necked bottle after the happy couple had "departed on their wedding journey, followed by the congratulations and good wishes of their many friends." If there had been a reporter there we would know all about it. But the old man Nod was probably opposed to newspapers and left the reporter out of the list of invited. But this is not what we started out to tell about. Monday last a rumor got afloat that there was to be a wedding at the Middletown M. E. parsonage, and most of the girls who heard about it were in a flutter of excitement. We don't know what a "flutter of excitement" is, but it seems to be about the right thing to say. The girls couldn't find out who the candidates for matrimony were, and that made them all the more anxious to see the ceremony performed; so they said they would go. About half past seven o'clock the door bell of the parsonage rang, and two girls were admitted. They just called in to see the preacher's wife, of course. Pretty soon another couple of girls "just called in," and then the bell kept a ringing and the girls kept "just a calling in" by two's and three's until the good preacher had well-nigh a parlor full of loveliness, with here and there a man like a weed in a garden of roses, brought along merely on account of the tramps. The clock struck eight and there was a visible increase of excitement among the congregation. Conversation flagged, the hands of the clock were frequently consulted, and one of the company went to the organ and began a wedding march. Two long hours dragged away. To that waiting assembly Father Time and the bride and bridegroom were all sluggards, but nobody seemed in a hurry to go home. There was evidently a unanimous intention of seeing the performance or of knowing why the match had been declared "off." The preacher sat with unruffled countenance and entertained his guests. There was a merry twinkle in his eye that would have told the student of physiognomy that the preacher was having some fun all to himself and knew a deal more about the coming event that was soon to cast its shadow before than any of the merry company around him. About one rang the door bell like he was trying some one pulling the back yard up by the roots, and in an instant the girls all got as nervous as a young fellow when he attemps to tell his divinity with a shingled bang what ails him, and asks her if she loves him well enough to marry him and let him come and live with her father till somebody offers him a position as president of a railroad, or something of that sort. After the flutter of excitement—"flutter of excitement" is a mighty handy phrase—all was still. You could have heard a church steeple fall. The preacher, with she sunny smile still on his face, went to the door and opened it and there before him stood the bridegroom—and he was alone. No shrinking, timid girls clung to him. The girl who had promised to share his lowly cot was not evidently of the cling variety. When the preacher had taken a good look at the man at the door he saw that it was the expected bridegroom. The preacher could see him plainly because he was five or six shades blacker than the night. He was a very dark colored bridegroom. And he looked as sad as he looked dark, and as dark as he looked sad.

"Boss," he said, in a hoarse, trombone sort of whisper that was heard distinctly by the congregation within—"boss, I hate to disa'pint you, but you see the gal says she can't git ready nohow."

"She hasn't got out of the notion, has she?" asked the preacher.

"No, boss, she hain't got outen the notion. She's jest ez anxious ez I am, but she 'clared to gracious she couldn't git ready tonight, boss."

"When does she think she can be ready?"

"Well, boss, she 'clared to gracious she can't git ready fur two weeks. I'ze mighty sorry 'bout it, boss, but I can't help it. The girl's kinder sot, and the more I 'swaded her the sotter she got."

The unhappy and disappointed candidate for matrimonial partnership departed, and the preacher's assembly of "callers" faded rapidly away.—*Middletown Transcript.*

THE Republican quarrel in this State over the United States senatorship reminds us of the old and well worn but entirely applicable story of the fight between the Irishman and his wife over a "chist of drawers." The priest came in just in time to prevent a bloody conflict, and carefully listened to the statement of each party as to whether it would be better to put the "chist" against the wall or beneath the "windy." In order to arrive at the most correct decision he proposed that he be shown the "chist of drawers." "O! your Reverence," exclaimed both belligerents, "we hav't got any chist of drawers; if it we were ever able to buy one." Old as the story is our readers will forgive us for recalling it, since it so nicely illustrates the character of the present Kilkenny fight between the Maryland Republican bosses as to who amongst them shall be sent to the United States Senate.—*Day.*

POSTAL RETURNS.—The returns of postmasters made to the Postoffice Department for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1883, show that the postal revenue received at the postoffices located in the several county seats of Maryland were as follows: Bel Air, $1,299 97; Cambridge, $2,997 94; Chestertown, $3,118 90; Cumberland, $10,329 40; Centreville, $2,844 06; Denton, $1,172 90; Easton, $5,226 94; Elkton, $3,574 46; Elliott City, $3,104 15; Frederick, $11,478 10; Hyattsville, $648 84; Leonardtown, $777 64; Oakland, $2,625 48; Port Tobacco, $624 55; Princess Anne, $1,979 18; Prince Fredericktown, $303 09; Rockville, $1,429 18; Salisbury, $3,556 75; Snow Hill, $1,308 42; Towson, $2,300 23; Upper Marlboro', $566 82; Westminster, $4,905 54.

THE Railroad across the East River Bridge at New York is now completed, the big endless cable being now in position. This cable is something of a marvel. Its length is 11,600 feet, or about two miles; weight, 301 pounds per foot, or 39,500 pounds total; diameter, 1¼ inches, breaking strength, 50 net tons. Its center consists of a tarred hempen rope, around which six strands of wire are coiled, each strand consisting of 19 wires, so that the cable consists of 114 wires, compactly and stoutly wound spirally about a hempen centre. All traction cables of this size are thus made in order to give them the desired flexibility.

I HAVE not seen you for a long time. How are all your folks?"

"Quite well, thanks."

"And my old friend, your mother-in-law, how is she coming on?"

"I don't know how she is coming on. Have not seen her or spoken to her in five years."

"What! had a row?"

"No, that ain't the cause."

"Then you don't live with her any more?"

"I should think not. She died five years ago. I don't look like a man who resides with a corpse, do I?"

GOOD-WILL.—Judge Duffy, of Baltimore, decided recently that the sale of a good-will without anything more does not prevent the seller from setting up a similar business next door to the business sold by him. To prevent that the purchaser must have an express contract with the seller to that effect. The law, he said, did not imply such a covenant, because it is in restraint of trade, and for the same reason the sale of a sign with the firm name on it gives no exclusive right to the purchaser in the absence of the firm.

WILL any of our readers tell us the color of a biscuit? The fashion reports state that ladies' walking suits are biscuit-colored. Does the *tint* belong to the crude article in its dough state—its hue when browned, or its ebony cast when the baker has fallen into a well-bred slumber by the heated oven? We can understand green, white and red blackberries, but the color of a biscuit bothers us.

I KNOW not whether the dictionary defines gossip better than he that said, gossip is putting two and two together and making five.