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Kent News.

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

Vol. 44. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, FEB. 2, 1884. No. 38.

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.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING:
HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
aug4-y.

HOPE H. BARROLL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
OFFICE opposite the Court House, on Main st., adjoining store of T. W. Eliason, Jr.
☞ Special attention paid to the collection of claims. Loans negotiated. fe3-tf.

HOPE H. BARROLL. B. HOWARD HAMAN.
BARROLL & HAMAN.
We beg leave to state to our friends that we have associated ourselves together for the transaction of legal business between Baltimore city and Kent county.
We will give prompt attention to the collection of claims against parties in Baltimore and other cities. BARROLL & HAMAN.
n3-6m. Chestertown.

DR. T. H. COOPER, Homeopathist,
Opposite the Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.
Assisted by his Brother. Office open all day and evening. jel6-y.

COMMISSION CARDS.
Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER. R. FRANK LAWDER.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
Successors to Barkman & Lawder,
General Commission Merchants,
Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Eggs, Live Stock, &c., &c.
88 South Charles Street,
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

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. mar17-y.

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-y.

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

D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Fruits, Produce, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Fish, &c.
☞ Correspondence cheerfully answered.—Reference, Citizens' National Bank.
No. 2 BOWLY'S WHARF, BALTIMORE, Md.

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.

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 promptly and cheerfully answered. y

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.

MANSION HOUSE,
N. E. Cor. St. Pauland Fayette sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
I. ALBERTSON.....PROPRIETOR
☞ ROOMS FIRST CLASS ☜
With GOOD SUBSTANTIAL BOARD
At $1.50 PER DAY.
apr21y.

ESTEY ORGANS! ESTEY ORGANS!
No more suitable Christmas Present than an ESTEY ORGAN. Terms easy. Prices low.
d22 LOUIS K. STAM.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.
All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the farms known as "Camelsworthmore," "The Skirven Farm" or "Merritt Farm," after this date, with dog, gun or otherwise. The law will be strictly enforced.
WILLIAM R. GALE,
EDWARD BIDDLE,
W. F. WOODMENDER.
October 27, 1883—tf.

NOTICE.
JOHNSON & BROTHER take this method to notify all persons wanting Pump work done in the best manner, that they are prepared to do all work in their line at the shortest notice and in the best manner. All work warranted, charges moderate. All orders left with Bradley Johnson, the Butcher, will meet with prompt-ness. JOHNSON & BRO.,
Sept. 1-tf. CHESTERTOWN, Md.

STATEMENT
—OF—
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.
F. S. WINSTON, President.
For the Year ending December 31st, 1883.

ASSETS - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $101,148,248.25

Annuity Account.

	No.	Ann. Pay's		No.	Ann. Pay's
Annuities in force, Jan. 1, 1873.	55	$19,200 91	Annuities in force, Jan. 1, 1884.	61	$33,134 31
Premium Annuities		3,712 44	Premium Annuities		3,674 96
Annuities Issued	7	4,483 40	Annuities Terminated	1	537 48
	62	$27,346 75		62	$27,346 75

Insurance Account.

	No.	Amount.		No.	Amount.
Poli's in force Jan. 1, '83.	106,214	$329,554,174	Poli's in force, Jan. 1, '84.	110,990	$342,946 032
Risk Assumed	11,531	37,810,597	Risks Terminated	6,755	24,418,739
	117,745	$367,364 771		117,745	$367,364 771

Revenue Account.

To Balance from last account	$92,782,986 08	By paid Death Claims	$5,095 795 00
" Premiums received	13,457,928 44	" " Matured Endowments	2,866,261 73
" Interest and Rents	5,042,964 45	Total claims—	$7,962,056 73
		" " Annuities	27,661,38
		" " Dividends	3,138,491 69
		" " Surrendered Policies and Additions	2,831,150 71
		Total paid Policy-holders—	$13,959,360 51
		" " Commissions, (payment of current & extinguishment of future)	886,126 90
		" " Premium charged off on Securities Purchased	405,412 22
		" " Taxes and Assessments	236,057 69
		" " Expenses	834,752 79
		" " Balance to New Account	94,972,108 86
	$111,283,878 97		$111,283,878 97

Balance Sheet.

To Reserve at four per cent	$95,571,877 00	By Bonds Secured by Mortgages on Real Estate	$46,303,472 34
" Claims by death not yet due	908,635 00	" United States and other Bonds	25,279,040 00
" Premiums paid in advance	22,794 45	" Loans on Collaterals	15,037,910 00
" Agents' Balances	8,479 56	" Real Estate	8,633,971 89
" Surplus and Contingent Guarantee Fund	4,636,462 34	" Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest	4,403 249 63
		" Interest Accrued	1,310,588 23
		" Premiums deferred, quarterly and semi-annual	1,039,229 68
		" Premiums in transit, principally for December	140,786 67
	$101,148,248 25		$101,148,248 25

NOTE—If the New York Standard of four and a half per cent. interest be used, the Surplus is over $12,000,000.

From the Surplus, as appears in the Balance Sheet, a dividend will be apportioned to each participating Policy which shall be in force at its anniversary in 1884.

THE PREMIUM RATES CHARGED FOR INSURANCE IN THIS COMPANY WERE REDUCED IN 1879 ABOUT 15 PER CENT ON ORDINARY LIFE POLICIES.

ASSETS.....$101,148,248 25

NEW YORK, January 18, 1884.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES:

Frederick S. Winston, Samuel E. Sprouls, Lucius Robinson, Samuel D. Babcock, Henry A. Smythe, George S. Coe, John E. Develin, Seymour L. Husted, Oliver H. Palmer, Richard A. McCurdy, James C. Holden, Hermann C. VonPost, George C. Richardson, Alexander H. Rice, William F. Babcock, F. Ratchford Starr, Frederick H. Cossitt, Lewis May, Oliver Harriman, Thomas Dickson, Henry W. Smith, John H. Sherwood, George H. Andrews, Robert Olyphant, George F. Baker, Benj. B. Sherman, Joseph Thompson, Dudley Olcott, Anson Stager, Frederick Cromwell, Julien T. Davies, Robert Sewell, Wm. Bayard Cutting, S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, Charles R. Henderson, George Bliss.

O. F. BRESEE & SONS, General Agents, Baltimore.

Too Many Goods!
WE have too many goods of all kinds and will offer INDUCEMENTS on any goods we have for the Next SIXTY DAYS. Try us,
SPARKS.
Jan. 12, 1884. opp. Court House.

OYSTERS!
We are prepared to serve OYSTERS in any style, and flatter ourselves that in cooking we can't be beat. Give us a trial.
LUNCH.—We will also serve a substantial LUNCH at from 15c to 50c. Persons from the country will find it to their interest to call and see us.
FRESH BREAD, Cakes, Pies, Confectionery, &c., for sale at low prices.
E. CUMMINS & CO.,
oc27-3m. opposite the Bank.

CARPETS! CARPETS!
LOWER THAN EVER!
LOWER THAN EVER!
JUST RECEIVED a Lot of All-Wool INGRAINS, worth 75c., which I am offering for 55 and 60 cts. per yard.—Sales of Hundreds of Yards per day show that people are beginning to realize the fact that I mean everything I say, and that they can save money by buying of us. Very truly, R. F. PARKS.
Dec. 8-tf.

MILLINERY
—AND—
Fancy Goods.
MRS. KATE GILL
Takes pleasure in informing the ladies and the public generally that she has opened a full and complete assortment of new FALL and WINTER MILLINERY.
HATS and BONNETS,
The Latest Styles Out.
Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Edgings, Tuckings, Rufflings, Worsteds, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves, Corsets and a complete line of Zephyr Knit Goods always kept on hand.
nov3. MRS. KATE GILL.

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.

BOOTS.—Men's Winter Boots at $2, $2 50, $3, $3 50, $4. Boys' Boots at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

NEW IDEA
IMPORTANT! IMPORTANT!
As I expect to occupy my New Store, opposite Stam's Drug Store, the coming February, I intend to sell off my stock, regardless of cost, as I intend to open an entire New Line. Persons in want of bargains will do well by calling and examine goods and prices as great inducements will be offered to purchasers.
Our stock consists of
Ladies' and Children's
HATS,
trimmed and untrimmed.
Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Velvets of all shades, Satins Laces, Handkerchiefs, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Hosiery of all kinds, Infants Checks and Dresses, Worsted Goods of all descriptions.
Gents' and Boy's Hats and Caps, Shirts, laundried and unlaundried, Merino Underwear, Hoisery and many more goods too numerous to mention.
SPECIALTY IN FURS.
Furs altered and repaired. Call at the NEW IDEA, opposite the old post-office, Chestertown, Md. Oct. 20, 1883.

Merchant Tailoring!
REMOVAL.
THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity that he has removed to the store room opposite the Bank in Chestertown his MERCHANT
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
and has on hand a fine assortment of CLOTHS and CASSIMERES. He will make Suits to order and *Guarantee a Fit* and satisfaction in every case. A call and examination of his goods is solicited.
☞ Prices moderate.
Jan. 5. LOUIS STOLL.

NEW GROCERY STORE
Corner of High and Queen Streets, opp. A. J. Cahall's.
D. A. BACCHUS
Would call attention to the fact that he has purchased with care and for cash a full Stock of Goods, such as
Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Molasses,
Syrups, Canned Goods, Tobacco, Segars, Hecker's Oat Meal, Lea & Sons' Flour, and a choice line of Candies, Raisins, Currants, Citron, Figs, Nuts, and in fact everything pertaining to a first class Grocery and Confectionery store.
Warrants his prices as low as the lowest. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
d1-tf. D. ARTHUR BACCHUS.

GENT'S UNDERSHIRTS, at 25c., 37½c., 50c., 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50 and $2—all in want can be suited in price and quality. J. H. SIMPERS.
Oct. 6.

LEAP YEAR SENTIMENT.

What in life is half so sweet
As the hour when lovers meet?
—*Kent, B. C.*

Ah! should'st thou live but once
Love's sweets to prove,
Thou wilt not love to live,
Unless thou live to love.
—*Spenser.*

If you love me tell me so,
Let me hear the sweet words low,
Let me now, while life is fair,
Feel your kisses on my hair;
While in womanhood's first bloom,
Ere shall come dark days of gloom,
In the first fresh dawning glow,
If you love me tell me so.
—*Lillian Whiting.*

O, the years I lost before I knew you, love!
O, the hills I climbed and came not to you, love!
Ah! who shall render unto us, to make us glad,
The things which for and of each other's sake
we might have had? —*H. H.*

Not from the whole wide world I choose thee,
Sweetheart, light of the land and the sea!
The wide, wide world could not inclose thee,
For thou art the whole wide world to me.
—*Gilder.*

ALICE'S SURPRISE.

It was a sunshiny May day, with an immense bee booming among the lilacs and peonies in the garden, and an intense glow of golden light on the grass, and a dreamy languor in the air that Alice Hopkins, sleepy in spite of herself, as she sat with the little children's copy-books in a pile before her, inscribing the month's marks upon the covers, according to their respective merits.

Alice was scarcely more than a child herself. Barely nineteen, with a slight, young figure, a color that came and went at the slightest variation of her pulse, and pleading hazel eyes, it was the hardest work in the world to assume the dignity that was necessary for her position as assistant teacher.

"I never saw such babyishness in my life!" said Miss Negley, the principal; "and I shall not put up with it Miss Hopkins—don't you think it! Dignity, in the educational line, is everything. And I do not call it fitting to the position of the assistant principal to be racing around with the children in their noonday games, and dressing a corn-cob doll on the sly for little Priscilla Jones, to say nothing about bursting out crying, like a great baby, when Billy Smith killed the robin-redbreast with a stone. Dignity, Miss Hopkins—dignity should ever be the watchword of our profession.

Miss Negley was tall and grim, with heavy black hair, a sallow complexion, several missing front teeth, and something very much like a mousache.

Alice Hopkins cowed before her savage glance.

"I'm verry sorry," faltered she. "I'll try to be good!"

"More like a child than ever!" said Miss Nagely despairingly.

"I—I mean," Alice hastened to correct herself—"I will endeavor to set a guard upon my rash impulse."

"That sounds more like it," said Miss Negley. "And now, Alice see here. I expect some of my school-trustees here tomorrow."

"Oh, dear!" said Alice, remembering the signal failure of her class upon a similar occasion not very long ago. "It isn't another examination, I hope?"

"Worse than that," said Miss Negley—"far worse."

Alice lifted her hazel eyes in amazement. What could possibly be worse than Fanny dow spelling at with a "k," and Lucy Mailey asserting that Baltimore was situated on the left bank of the river Nile.

"There is a proposition on foot to reduce our salaries," said Miss Negley. "Actually to reduce our salaries!"

"Oh," said Alice. "But mine is very small already. Only $100 a year. I don't think they can possibly reduce it much."

"They can reduce it to $50, can't they?" said Miss Negley, shortly.

"In that case," ventured Alice, "I could go and be a shop-girl in my uncle's shop in the city. One must live?"

"You've no proper pride," said Miss Negley. "A shop-girl, indeed! But I don't intend that they shall carry out their nefarious plan. If—

"My good gracious! here comes Mr. Barthone now, jogging along on his old grey horse just as composed as if he wasn't bent on an errand of evil. They do say that old Barthone is the head and foot of the whole business. I'll show him! A reduction of salaries, indeed!

"I dare say he means to wheedle a consent out of us beforehand, so that everything shall seem smooth tomorrow when the committee meets. But he'll find that he has mistaken his customer this time."

Little Alice began to tremble all over, and to grow pink and white by turns, after her usual fashion, when she was disturbed.

"I—I am so frightened," hesitated she. "Please may I go home?"

"Yes, you little coward," impatiently responded Miss Negley; "that is if you haven't the courage to stand up for yourself and your rights."

"But Mr. Barthone has always been so kind to me," faltered Alice Hopkins, and if he should tell us that it was best, I almost know that I would consent to having my salary reduced. You know, my dear Miss Negley that if it had not been for him I never should have received the appointment at all."

"I don't wonder," said Miss Negley, apostrophizing the ceiling, "that they aren't willing to allow women the privilege of suffrage in this benighted country. And you, Alice Hopkins, you may go home. You certainly will be of no use at all to me in fighting this battle."

And Alice, heartily thankful for this grudgingly-accorded privilege, put the copy-books into the desk-drawer, piled up the dictionary and definer, caught her little pink, lawn sunbonnet from its nail, and vanished like a shadow into the nearest patch of green woods.

Miss Negley sat very upright, with folded arms and prominent elbows, her nose slightly tinctured with the rosy hue of coming battle, her lips compressed; while Mr. Barthone, a pleasant-faced gentleman of five-and-forty or thereabouts, trotted up to the school-house door, leisurely dismounted, tied his horse to the hitching-post, and totally unconscious that he was observed alike by Miss Negley from her post of authority on the school-room dais, and little Alice Hopkins by the spring in the woods, paused to dust his boots with his yellow silk pocket-handkerchief, and to adjust his thick, dark locks before he rapped on the door.

"I'm glad I'm not there," said Alice Hopkins with a long sigh of relief.

And then, having cooled her face and hands in the transparant spring, she sat down to think. To her, a reduction of her scanty salary meant nothing less than starvation. As things were, she could scarcely pay her expenses.

And sitting there in the shifting shadows of the wind-blown branches, she cried a little, to think how solitary and friendless she was in the world.

"Miss Negley, however was in a very different mood. Come in!" she had answered brusquely, to his knock at the door, without taking the trouble to move from her seat.

And when Mr. Barthorne entered he espied her sitting stiff, silent, straight.

"Good afternoon, Miss Negley," said the trustee, depositing his hat on the nearest desk, and venturing on an apologetic bow.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Barthorne!" Miss Negley answered, with just about as much warmth as an icicle in her address.

"I hope I do not intrude," said the trustee civilly.

"Oh, not at all!" said Miss Negley.

"A—hem!" said the trustee, evidently ill at ease. "It ain't easy to broach the business I've come on, Miss Negley."

"I should think not," said the lady.

"But I called just at this hour, when I expected to find you alone."

"Oh, yes, I havn't any doubt that you did!" Miss Negley interrapted him in accents of fine sarcasm. "Even you, Squire Barthorne, would be ashamed to hint at such a thing before the dear poor children.

"Eh?" said Mr. Barthorne, instinctively retreating a pace or two, for there was something Pythoness-like in Miss Negley's attitude, as she rose and darted her head forward at him, to emphasize her words.

"I know what you're going to say," said Miss Negley; and I won't listen to a word of it—not one word! No one but a set of narrow-minded misses would have thought of it. I'll leave Wyndale School first!"

"Well, well, no harm done," said Mr. Barthorne, clutching at his hat; "if I'd have known that you'd taken things as hard as this——"

"How did you suppose I was going to take 'em?" said Miss Negley with a scornful laugh; "did you mistake me for the dust under your feet?"

"I assure you, ma'am, that nothing of the sort was in my mind," humbly uttered Mr. Barthorne; "I wish you good afternoon."

He hurried out, remounted his grey steed, which, poor beast, was just composing itself for a comfortable doze in the sunshine, and rode off, making, to Alice Hopkins' intense dismay, straight for the shady woods, where she still sat arranging ferns around the ribbon of her hat.

"There's no use trying to run away," thought she; "I may as well stay where I am. And after all, why should I be afraid of Mr. Barthorne?"

Mr. Barthorne checked his rein as he saw the pretty young school-teacher there under the trees. He nodded pleasantly.

"Fine day, Miss Alice," said he, wiping his brow with the identical yellow silk handkerchief which had but recently served as a duster to his boots.

"Yes," said Alice standing like some fairy wood-nymph beside the spring; "please, Mr. Barthrone, what did she say?"

"What did who say?" said the middle-aged gentleman, turning scarlet.

"Miss Negley. Don't think me intrusive," she added; "but I know all about it."

"The duce you do!" said Mr. Barthorne. "Why, she wouldn't let me get in a word edgewise—that's what she said. Perhaps, however, I had a lucky escape."

"But you must own that it is hard," said Alice earnestly.

"Hard?" echoed Mr. Barthorne. "I should have supposed it would have suited her exactly. But," a new idea bursting athwart his brain; "there's as good fish in the sea as ever were caught out of it! Miss Alice, what would you say if I were to ask you to be my wife?"

Alice Hopkins looked at him in amazement.

"I, Mr. Barthorne," she exclaimed.

"You are young enough to be my daughter, sure enough," said the worthy man, not without some bitterness, "but I'm not so very old, either, and I've a good home to offer any woman who will take pity upon my loneliness."

"Loneliness!"

Alice looked at Mr. Barthorne in surprise.

It had never occurred to her little innocent heart that Mr. Barthorne, in the big white house with the pair of horses and the close carriage, could ever be lonely.

And perhaps there was something in the dewy brightness of her eyes, as she raised them to Mr. Barthone's face, that emboldened him to plead his cause with more energy.

"I should love you dearly, Alice," he said with a tremble in his voice. "I would be very good to you. Won't you answer me, Alice?"

Her head dropped; there was an instant of silence, and then she said in a low tone:

"Yes, Mr. Barthrone, I will marry you."

He bent and kissed he forehead.

"You'll not regret it, my, lass," said he. "And you're the very girl I would have picked out of a thousand. I'm glad now that Miss Negley wouldn't listen to me."

Alice started.

"Oh, Mr. Barthorne," she said, "was that your errand."

"WHEN I marry," said a budding school girl, "I'll want a tall, fine-looking man." "There's where you're wrong, sis," said her more practical mother. "You'll have less trouble watching an ugly man and enjoy more of his company."

"How Can a Woman Tell?" is the title of a recent poem. "How can she help telling?" would be more appropriate.

IF.

If you your lips
Would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care
Of whom you speak
To whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where,

If you your ears
Would save from jeers,
These things keep meekly hid;
Myself and I,
And mine and my
And how I do or did.

LEAP YEAR PHILOSOPHY.

Cupid's Collation for Marriageable Girls.

Don't love too many at once.

Don't do your spooning in publie.

Give your brother taffy and get him to bed befor the chap calls.

If you have any objection to tobacco, say so in time, or hold your tongue forever after.

Try to find out by some means whether your intended can earn a decent living for two.

Don't fall in love with a man on account of a stunning ulster. Of what use will that be next July?

Be reasonable; don't expect a man working for $8 a week to furnish you with reserved seats at the opera every other night.

Deal carefully with bashful lovers; lead them gradually to the given point—(of proposal, of course.)

If possible, try to suit your sisters, cousins, aunts, grandfathers, neighbors, friends and acquaintances when you select your victim.

SHE KNEW THEM.

Mrs. Slingheim put her head over the fence and thus addressed her neighbor, who was hanging out her last week's washing:

"A family has moved into the empty house across the way, Mrs. Clothesline."

"Yes, I know."

"Did you notice their furniture?"

"Not particularly."

"Two loads, and I wouldn't give a dollar a load for it. Carpets! I wouldn't put 'em down in my kitchen. And the children! I wont allow mine to associate with 'em, you bet. And the mother! She looks as if she had never known a day's happiness. The father drinks, I expect. Too bad that such people should come into this neighborhood. I wonder who they are!"

"I know them."

"Do you? Well, I declare? Who are they?"

"The mother is my sister, and the father is the superintendent of the—Sunday School."

A painful pause ensues.—*Journal.*

Diphtheria Cured by Blue Gum Steam.

Dr. Murray Gibbes reports thirty-seven cases of diphtheria claimed to have been cured by saturating the atmosphere of the room in which the patient was placed with the vapor of the eucalyptus globulus. The atmosphere must be constantly loaded with steam, and the vapor of the eucalyptus is obtained by pouring boiling water on the dried leaves. To assist nature in throwing off the membrane, Dr. Gibbes uses a solution of steel and glycering, with which he brushes the throat when the membrane is loose enough to come away easily. Dr. Mosler, in 1879, spoke strongly of the value of eucalyptus inhalations in severe cases of dyphtheria. —*London Medical Record.*

Yellow Fever by Mosquitoes.

Dr. Carlos Finlay, of Havana, maintains that it may be communicated from one individual to another through the agency of mosquitoes. He has seen under the microscope spores and filaments of a particular nature on the sting of one of these insects that had just bitten a patient suffering from yellow fever, and thinks that the germs may undoubtedly be introuced into a healthy individual by the bite of a mosquito. He recalls the fact that these insects were remarkably numerous in Philadelphia at the time of the great fever epidemic in 1797, and states also that the same conditions of temperature are necessary for the life of the mosquito as for the existence and spread of the yellow fever.

How to Stop a Stye.

Dr. Louis Fitzpatrick writes to the *Lancet* that he has never seen a single instance in which the stye continued to develop after the following treatment had been resorted to: The lids should be held apart by the thumb and index finger of the left hand, or a lid retractor, if such be at hand, while the tincture of iodine is painted over the inflamed papilla with a fine camel's hair pencil. The lids should not be allowed to come in contact until the part touched is dry. A few such applications in the twenty-four hours are sufficient.

A Great Dodge.

Jones—"I see that the government is educating 10,000 Indian children at its own expense."

Smith—"Yes; great dodge, isn't it?"

Jones—"Great dodge? How so?"

Smith—"Why, you see, the copper-colored youngsters are put through the same kind of a cramming process that white children are subjected to, and even if they live to grow up they won't have strength enough left to go on the war path."

THE present year will be a memorable one in the Methodist church, as it records the centennial of the foundation of that church in this country. The first Methodist society was organized earlier, but the conference organization of the church dates from 1784. The Methodists now claim five million church members in this country, and the influence of their organization is powerful throughout the nation. The denomination may truly congratulate itself, therefore, on its rapid spread and progress.

"WHAT, my dear fellow, are you going to marry a female physician?" "Certainly; she is charming." "Yes; but to be thus exposed to a continual danger?" "Don't be alarmed. She will look after her own patients. I shall have my own doctor."

A TRIP UP THE ST. JOHN'S.

WHAT WAS SEEN BY TWO BOYS FROM KENT.

A January Bath—The Magnolia House—Humming Love Songs in "Lovers' Walk"—Sight Seeing in St. Augustine—The Oldest Church—The Famous San Marco Fort—Luscious Oranges—Peninsula Boys—Duck Shooting on Lake George—An Alligator!—Palmetto Tree Cabbage—Boating by Land—Archie Wallis' Orange Groves—Florida the Eldorado of America.

The first place on the St. John's after leaving Jacksonville of any especial interest is Green Cove Springs. A prettier spot, or one more blest with all things to make the heart of man happy, would be hard to find. There is a famous sulphur spring twenty-five feet in depth, the water rushing out at the rate of three thousand gallons a minute—we enjoyed a bath in the pool. Just think of it, out-door bathing in January! This water is said to possess wonderful curative properties, and is especially sought after by those suffering with rheumatism. About 10 P. M. a walk to the river was proposed. A more beautiful sight than was seen on this moonlight walk seldom greets northern eyes. The waves of the St. Johns' seemed tipped with silver.—While the tall palmetto trees, draped in the beautiful Florida moss, swayed to and fro in the balmy evening breeze. In the distance the golden oranges gleamed through their leafy covering of emerald green. The whole scene making an impression upon our minds that will not soon be obliterated.

The next morning we rode over to the Magnolia House, which is the largest and most costly hotel in Florida. The view from the porches which surround it is of unusual beauty. Floating upon the waters in front of the hotel are myriads of ducks. No one being permitted to shoot them they have become so tame that a boat rowed in their midst will not disturb them.

Connecting Magnolia Park with Green Cove Springs is Lovers' Walk, a beautiful winding path about one and a-half miles in length, the trees making a natural arbor the entire distance, while every turn brings you in full view of the St. Johns'. One of the party insisted on walking back through this path, which he afterwards said was the most beautiful sight the eye of man ever rested on, and if he only had his sweetheart with him, he could walk there forever. Such was the effect on him that he kept sighing and singing love songs all day. Leaving Green Cove Springs we arrived at St. Augustine, the oldest city in the United States, in the afternoon of the same day.

We registered at the Florida House, one of the best kept hotels in Florida; the proprietors are Adkins & Son, who in the summer keep the Ocean House at Asbury Park, N. J. Next morning we were joined by two New York friends, Messrs. Barnes and Adams, who were quite a pleasant addition to our party. Barnes accompanied us in our stroll through the town, while Adams found more congenial society in the company of two lady friends from Pittsburgh, who were also interested in the antiquities. The old fort was first visited. It is now called Fort Marion, formerly called San Marco. It covers four acres of ground and commands the city and harbor. It is built of coquinia, a composition of small shells mined on Anastasia Island, which was used principally for building purposes in olden times. The walls are twelve feet thick and twenty-one feet high. One remarkable feature of these walls are that cannon balls fired into them strengthen rather than weaken this wonderful fortress by becoming embedded therein. It has twenty-seven casemates thirty-five feet high and eighteen feet wide, its complement is 100 guns and 1,000 men, and is surrounded by a moat and has a draw bridge for its main entrance. It is supposed that this fort was commenced in 1690 and finished in 1756. It is in a wonderful state of preservation, and was built by forced Indian labor.

'Tis said that once Don Ferdinand, the Sixth, was found looking over the sea, and when asked the object of his reconnoissance, made reply that he was looking for the towers of the Castle of San Marco, which must now be mountains high, having cost so much in their building—in years, in men and in treasure. Many stories are told of dreadful tragedies which the dark walls of this old fort have witnessed. Some years ago the caving in of a casemate revealed, hanging on the wall of a dungeon, two cages holding human bones; on the wrists of one skeleton were iron bands which were attached to the wall by chains. It was supposed that they were the remains of some religious heretic, or some member of the royal family. At the head of St. George street stand the city gates, built of coquinia, surmounted with Moorish capitals, which are supposed to be the gates of an old wall that once surrounded the city.

The Catholic Cathedral here is the oldest church in the United States, also built of coquinia. The belfry is of Moorish style and contains four bells, and on one, the oldest, is inscribed: *Sancte Joseph ora pro nobis, D.* 1689. [Anglice—Holy Joseph, pray for us. Dedication 1689. Not far from the church on the plaza, stands the old slave market, used in late years as a meat market, but was lately reclaimed and added to the many relics in this wonderful old town. But time and space will not permit further description, so, to those interested, we can but say, go and see, it will repay you ten fold.

After leaving this place one of our party left us, arranging to meet again at Sanford; we give a few notes from his diary in his own words: Palatka just visited is a thriving town, nice hotels, pleasant, energetic people. Opposite this point is Col. Hart's orange grove, which I visited, and was kindly shown over the place by the manager, and also allowed to help myself to the fruit hanging in golden clusters from the trees. This grove is irrigated; ten rows are flooded at a time, the water being forced up from the river, making this one of the finest and most profitable groves in the State. A single orange tree cleared one hundred and twenty dollars last year. [Ahead of peaches.] From Palatka I journeyed to DeLand—the home of so many peninsula boys. Among whom I met George Dreka, of Kent, a successful merchant; Mr. Cranor, and another gentleman whose name I have forgotten, from Cecil; Mr. Fountain, from Middletown, Del. Messrs. Judefind & Son, of Rock Hall, have gone north. The place has grown rapidly since the writer was here last winter.—We drove next to Grange city, six miles distant. This place is surrounded by groves, and keeps pace with some of its neighbors in its rapid growth. Next we drove through a poor section of pine land to Enterprise, a town not worthy of its name, situated on Lake Monroe. The Brock House here is a very nice hotel. Next morning I crossed the lake and joined my friends at Sanford, whose adventures we will now describe.

After parting with our friend the next stop was Volusia. Here we fitted out an expedition for duck shooting on Lake George, six miles below. Barnes chartered a small boy and his boat. Adams and the writer started to paddle their own canoe. We had proceeded but a short distance down the river when we came across a young man fishing, and succeeded in inducing him to take charge of the rowing department of our boat.—The day was intensely warm, not a breath of air was stirring, not a living thing did we see until our boatman cried out "An *Alligator!*" and sure enough there was one, but before we got a shot at him he sank in the waters. After reaching the lake not a duck was to be seen and then we concluded to return. We pulled along side of a flat boat loaded with cabbage, taken from the top of the palmetto tree. These cabbage are cooked in the same manner as our ordinary cabbage, and are delicious eating. The captain of the craft was something of an alligator hunter, having last year taken a contract to furnish two thousand alligator skins, which he filled without difficulty. They netted him a thousand dollars. Our boatman concluded to reach the St. John's by way of Blue creek. We had plenty of fun going up the creek shooting ducks and cranes. When we came within a quarter of a mile of the St. John's we found the mouth of the creek blocked with water lettuce, which is the pest of southern waters; floating down in masses it congregates in the mouth of creeks, and no living man can row a boat through it. We thus had the alternative of a row of eight miles, or to take the boat out of the water and carry it over a hundred yards through the woods. Some idea can be formed of the amount of labor involved in the undertaking when we mention the fact that our boat weighed over six hundred pounds, and our path lay through tangled bushes and over stumps. While standing on the shore discussing the vexed question, a crashing was heard in the bushes and a splendid deer burst into view not thirty yards away. We were as much startled as the deer.—Adams had forethought enough to take his gun out of the boat when we came ashore and gave the animal the contents of both barrels, but did not succeed in killing it. We traced it quite a distance by the blood but were compelled at last to give up the pursuit and return to the creek. It took the three of us more than an hour to carry the boat through the bushes, and when we at last reached a convenient point for launching, three more demoralized hunters it would be hard to find.

Without further mishap we arrived at Volusia, and after enjoying a good night's rest, in the morning we departed for Sanford to rejoin our friend. This place is situated on Lake Monroe and is a town of wonderful growth. It is the termini of the St. John's river steamers, and two hundred miles from Jacksonville. The South Florida narrow gauge railway begins here. While strolling through the town our attention was attracted by a garden in which was growing many kinds of vegetables and fruits, but the prettiest of all was a strawberry bed with the luscious fruit fully ripened.

Building lots have raised in value here as much as a thousand per cent. in twelve months, and are still advancing in price. Fifteen miles from here is the flourishing town of Maitland; as it is settled by energetic people it is constantly improving. Near here are located quite a number of Marylanders, but we have not yet had the opportunity to visit but one of them, our young friend, Archie Wallis, who has gained an enviable reputation among the orange growers of Orange county. The appearance of his own grove and those under his personal supervision, which are quite a number, would indicate that he possessed a thorough knowledge of the business. He presented us with some of the finest fruit we have seen in Florida, which we picked from his own trees. While here we met four young men of our acquaintance from Allentown, Pa., two of them, the Messrs. Kline, are well known in Kent. They intend locating here.

This whole county is dotted with innumerable lakes, which abound in the most delicious fish. The cattle of Florida gain their living in rather a peculiar manner. Their principal food being the weeds and mosses which grow in the shallow water of the lakes and rivers. It is no unusual sight to see hundreds of them standing in the water with their heads completely submerged, and they often remain in this position five minutes at a time. Alligators it is said never disturb them.

From what we have seen of Florida, we have arrived at the conclusion that it is the Eldorado of the United States. Any man, old or young, with pluck and perseverance cannot but succeed here.—Land ranges in price from one dollar and twenty-five cents to five hundred dollars per ac