THE KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY MD.
☞OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.☜
JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
SUBSCRIPTION: $2 PER ANNUM.
LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 50. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1889. No. 4.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.
Terms of Transient Advertising:
One square, three insertions or less $1.00
Each subsequent insertion 25
Six lines of Nonpareil or less constitute a square.
Advertisements inserted for three months or a longer period at low rates.
JOB-PRINTING:
—SUCH AS—
HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS,
BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

Commission Cards.

Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.
No. 206 South Charles Street,
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
118 East Pratt St., Balto., Md.
☞We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Peoples' Bank of Baltimore.

ANDREW W. WOODALL,
Successor to Greenwood & Woodall,
Commission Merchant & Produce Dealer,
No. 53 West Pratt Street.
☞Special attention given to the sale of Grain Dried, Evaporated and Green Fruits.

J. K. B. EMORY. F. W. NEAVITT.
WM. H. RUTTER
—WITH—
EMORY & NEAVITT,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Seeds, Hay, Fruit, Live Stock, Wool and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 68 South St., Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Citizens' National Bank, Agents for Wheeler Line of Steamers. je12-y.

JAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.
ALONZO P. CREW
—WITH—
STEVENS BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Fruits, Live Stock, Wool and Country Produce Generally.
☞Special attention given to the sale of GRAIN and FRUITS.
No. 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Merchants' National Bank.

JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK, AND PRODUCE GENERALLY.
No. 20 East Camden Street, (Old Number, 3,
Near Light street, Baltimore, Md.

WRIGHT & LONEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Fruit, Hay, Poultry, Live Stock Hides, and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
☞REFERENCE.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

PHILADELPHIA.
E. C. CROW,
No. 6 Vine Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
FRUIT and PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
☞PEACHES A SPECIALTY.☜
By quick sales, square dealing and prompt returns we hope to merit your patronage. Refer to the wholesale trade here, also prominent growers and shippers, for whom we sell, upon application

R. E. BRICE. J. E. HENDRICKSON
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Produce Commission Merchants
IN ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK.
328 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
☞Consignments solicited. Returns promptly sent on sale of goods. Orders promptly filled and inquiries cheerfully answered. fe12-y.

J. P. MOYER. S. F. CREW.
J. P. MOYER & CO.,
Commisssion Merchants in Live Stock,
EGGS and POULTRY.
No. 256 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Returns sent promptly. tf.

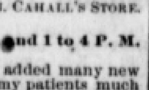
P. E. CREW & CO.,
(Successors to CREW & IRELAND,)
FRUIT, PRODUCE and LIVE STOCK
Commission Merchants,
324 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
Strict attention will be given to all consignments or communications. Check and account statement immediately on sales if desired. Berries and Peaches a specialty in their season. Reference, National Bank of Northern Liberties, Third and Vine streets, Philadelphia;—or, some of the large Fruit Growers of Kent county. (apr27-1y.) P. E. CREW.

Professional Cards.

DR. H. L. DODD,
Homeopathist,
CHESTERTOWN - MARYLAND.
☞OFFICE at his mother's residence.☜

DR. J. HORTON KELLEY,
(UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.)
fe2. *GALENA, KENT CO., MD*

DR. JAMES W. URIE,
HOMEOPATHIST.
STILL POND, MD.

DENTIST.
DR. C. P. GILPIN,

CHESTERTOWN, MD., MAIN ST., ADJ. CAHALL'S STORE.
Office Hours, 8:30 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 4 P. M.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. d1-tf.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Chestertown, Maryland, opposite the Voshell House
☞Office hours from 10 to 12 A. M. and 7 to 8 P. M., Sundays excepted.

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

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office adjoining T. W. Eliason, Jr.'s Store. will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.

BENJ. B. OWENS,
Architect,
N. W. Corner Lexington and Charles Streets,
BALTIMORE.
Reference:—"KENT NEWS." n24-tf.

WM. T. HICKS,
Undertaker and Funeral Director,
GALENA, MARYLAND.
I BEG leave to inform the public that I am now prepared for the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS. Caskets, Coffins, Shrouds, Burial Robes &c., kept constantly on hand and furnished upon short notice at prices to suit the times.
With three years' experience I can guarantee t execute all orders in a satisfactory manner.
☞Bodies kep without ice.
apr7-tf Respectfully, WM. T. HICKS.

TO MOTHERS.
Every babe should have a bottle of DR FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP. Perfectly safe. No Opium or Morphine Mixture. Will relieve Colic, Griping in the Bowels and Promote Difficult Teething. Prepared by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md. Druggists sell it; 25 cent. Trial bottle sent by mail 10 cents. f9-y.

Public Sale
—OF A—
Very Desirable FARM
ON FAIRLEE CREEK.

THE undersigned, as the duly authorized attorney of CHARLES H. DENNEY and wife, will offer at Public Sale, on

TUESDAY, the 11th day of June Next,

At the VOSHELL HOUSE in Chestertown, at 11 o'clock A. M., THEIR VALUABLE FARM, heretofore known as the

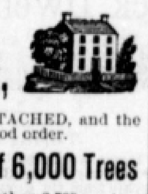
"CARVILLE FARM."

It lies in the Third Election District of Kent county, Maryland, on Fairlee Creek, not a mile from its mouth, which opens into the Chesapeake Bay. The U. S. Government is now engaged in removing the sand bar which heretofore seriously embarrassed the communication between the bay and the creek, which when completed will open a channel sufficiently wide and deep to render its navigation safe and easy for grain vessels and steamers, and bring the travel and commerce of the creek within a few hours of Baltimore city. This farm contains

628 ACRES.

About 500 arable, residue in Wood and Timber.

It is divided into six fields and several Orchards, all under good fencing. The soil is naturally fertile and well adapted to grain, fruit and grass, and having an abundant supply of pure spring water, is considered among the best stock farms in this county. It may be advantageously divided into two or three farms.

THE IMPROVEMENTS ARE A
TWO-STORY
Brick Dwelling,

WITH A LARGE KITCHEN ATTACHED, and the necessary Out-Buildings, all in good order.

Two PEACH ORCHARDS of 6,000 Trees

One of 3,300, four years old, the other 2,700 are two years; and a YOUNG APPLE ORCHARD of 150 Trees. The fruits of these orchards have been selected with care from the very best market varieties.

The dwelling is beautifully located on an eminence about 75 feet above the creek, affording a fine view of the bay. It is only three miles from the Steamboat Landing at Buck Neck, and convenient to Churches, Postoffice, &c.

TERMS OF SALE:

These terms are desired, but may be modified: $1,000 cash, or in sixty days, at seller's option; $6,000 January 1, 1890; $6,000 January 1, 1894; residue January 1, 1895. The whole to bear interest from January 1, 1890, payable annually thereafter. Payment to be secured by bond of purchaser, with sureties approved by the undersigned.

R. HYNSON, ATT'Y.
May 18, 1889—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
A FINE FARM
Near Chesterville, Kent County, Md.

THE UNDERSIGNED, by virtue of authority contained in a Deed of Trust from Mrs. Mary A. Spry, dated on the 17th day of October, 1888, and recorded among the Land Records for Kent County, Maryland, in Liber S. B., No. 9, Folio 590, will offer at Public Sale

At the Court House Door, in Chestertown, Kent County, Maryland,

On TUESDAY, the 11th day of June, 1889,

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK M.

ALL THAT FARM,

belonging to Mrs. Mary A. Spry, adjoining the lands of David Clements and others, and running up to the village of Chesterville, containing

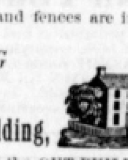
250 ACRES OF LAND,

MORE OR LESS.

This is a very valuable and productive farm, and its location is extremely desirable, being 2½ miles from steamboat landing at Crumpton, and same distance from railroad at Black's Station, while blacksmith shops, &c., are at Chesterville, adjoining the farm. The soil is rich mold with red clay sub-soil, and yields large crops of grain and grass.

1,500, Peach Trees, Two Years Old,

in good condition; hedges and fences are in good order.

THE DWELLING
—IS A—
Comfortable Brick Building,

with Eight Good Rooms, and the OUT-BUILDINGS are ample and in good condition.

The wheat crop for the current year will be reserved from sale and the purchaser will take the landlord's share of the other crops. Possession given January 1st, 1890, with the privilege of seeding wheat this fall. The purchaser to pay the taxes for the year 1889.

Terms of Sale:

The terms of sale will be as follows: One-third cash on day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, at the trustee's option; and the residue in two equal instalments, in one and two years from day of sale, with interest to be secured by the purchaser's bond, with approved security.

JAMES B. MERRITT, TRUSTEE.
JOHN H. GREENWOOD, Auct'r. m18-ts.

TRUSTEES' SALE
—OF—
A DESIRABLE FARM
Near Lankford, Kent County, Md.

BY VIRTUE of a Deed of Trust from C. C. Cosden, Geo. T. Cosden, W. W. Cosden and their respective wives, the undersigned trustees will offer at Public Sale, on

TUESDAY, the 11th day of JUNE, 1889,

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK A. M.,

At the Court House Door in Chestertown, Kent County, Maryland.

the farm of the LATE COMEGYS COSDEN, situated on the new Forest road, connecting the Fairlee road with the road from Lankford to St. Paul's Church, adjoining the lands of John Brice and Samuel Vannort, and containing

150 ACRES OF LAND,

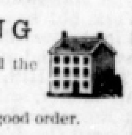
ALL ARABLE.

The soil is a good red clay, of fine quality and in fair condition, and it is in one of the finest sections of Kent county, about five and a-half miles from Chestertown and half a mile from the postoffice at Lankford. There are

2,000 PEACH TREES,

OF CHOICE VARIETIES,

four and five years old, and in good condition.

THE DWELLING

is a SMALL FRAME HOUSE and the OUT-BUILDINGS are ample for the Farm.

The Hedging and Fencing are in good order.

Terms of Sale:

One-third cash on day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, at the trustees' option; and the balance in equal instalments in six and twelve months from day of sale with interest, to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustees. The wheat crop will be reserved. The landlord's share of peach and corn crops will go to the purchasers. Possession will be given January 1, 1890, with the privilege of cutting off corn and seeding wheat this fall. Deed at the purchaser's cost, on payment of the purchase money in full.

JAMES A. PEARCE,
HOPE H. BARROLL,
TRUSTEES.
JOHN H. GREENWOOD, Auc'r. m18-ts.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHN F. WATTS,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 26th day of Nov., 1889, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this 21st day of May, 1889.

C. J. SCOTT, Executor.
May 25, 1889—4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHN B. SCOTTEN,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 26th day of Nov., 1889, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this 21st day of May, 1889.

SARAH SCOTTEN, Administratrix.
May 25, 1889—4t.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Mary L. Baker and James H. Baker, adm'rs c. t. a. of Charles H. Baker,
versus
Albert C. Whaland.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity.

ORDERED, this 15th day of May 1889, that the sales made and reported by Jas. A. Pearce, trustee, under the decree in the above cause be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 19th day of July next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 19th day of June next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $481.94.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy, Test—
May 18, 1889—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Mary L. Baker and James H. Baker adm'rs c. t. a. of Charles H. Baker,
versus
Albert C. Whaland and Mary W. Whaland.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

ORDERED, this 17th day of May, 1889, that the sales made and reported in the above entitled case by MARY L. BAKER and JAMES H. BAKER, administrators, c. t. a. of Charles H. Baker, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 19th day of July next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 19th day of June next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $863.10.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy, Test—
May 18 1889—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

J. Frank Wheatley, collector,
versus
John Boyer.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, State of Maryland.

THE report of sale and proceedings in the above entitled case having been read and considered and the same appearing to have been regular and the provisions of law relating thereto having been complied with, it is thereupon ordered this 11th day of May, in the year 1889, that the sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by J. Frank Wheatley, collector of taxes for the 5th Election District of Kent County, State of Maryland, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of July, next;—Provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed in Kent County once in each of three successive weeks before the 18th day of June next.

JOSEPH A. WICKES.
True copy, Test—
May 18, 1889—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

New Store--Old Stand!

Mrs. D. GRUBER

HAS thoroughly renewed and refitted her business property up town and is now better able than ever heretofore to supply the public with

Fresh Bread, Buns, Cakes and Pies

and indeed everything in the Bakery Line. Long experience, the best material, and personal attention to the business enables her to give the very best goods for the least money.

CONFECTIONERY.—I have also added to my stock a line of confectionery, such as Fresh Candy, Nuts, &c., to which I invite attention. Give me a call. MRS. D. GRUBER,
sep3-y. Up Town.

—THE—
Geiser Manufact'g Co. & Machinery.
"PEERLESS" TRACTION, and PLAIN ENGINES, GEISER SEPARATOR, SAW MILLS, &c.
GEORGE S. BIDDLE, LOCAL AGENT,
a6-3m. Chestertown, Kent Co., Md.

1889—This Month Only, May.—1889

We're Offering Bargains!

Bargains in Dress Stuffs!
Bargains in Dress Trimmings!
—Bargains in Notions!—
Bargains in Shoes and Slippers!
Bargains in Carpets, Mattings, &c.

TO the Buying Public and Customers generally. Some Special Bargains. Bang up Bargains. Genuine and Excessive Bargains.

The first to tell you about is a choice and select lot of DRESS STUFFS in Worsteds, Plaids and Mixtures (to arrive). This make, Line and Class are exclusive, that is on this market. WE CONTROL THEM. They are ours to sell! Ours to guarantee! Ours to commend to every parent as a Worsted Dress Stuff that can be washed without fading, *and as such we guarantee them!*

An another bargain we want every house-keeper to note is a BLEACHED GERMAN LINEN TABLE DAMASK, in widths 56 and 60 inches at 55 and 65 cents per yard.

Another, a LOT of HAMBURG EDGING at only 6 cents per yard.

Another bargain is a LADY'S BLACK HOSE, at 25 cents per pair, absolutely fast.

Then there is another bargain in which we give almost $2 for $1. Five dozen KID GLOVES, assorted sized and colors, that were $1 25 per pair, now going for only 69 cents. *Perfect too!*

Now we are going to sell off some of our bargains

In BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, &c.

The old time way of putting up Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes don't suit now—individual cartoons are used—to close out unboxed goods we're going to make a price on them. Embraced in this class of goods is a lot of Mundell's Solar Tipped Shoes, 8 to 10½, at 92½ cents per pair CASH.

Respectfully,
May 4, 1889. R. F. PARKS.

—THE NEW—
HIGH-ARM
SEWING MACHINE.
WHEELER & WILSON, No. 9.

Decided to Be the Best in the World. The Tension Perfectly Automatic, Perfection of Seam, Simplicity, Durability,

and the Only Machine in the world that makes a Lock Stich without the use of a Shuttle. Those who wish a Sewing Machine embodying all the best results of inventive skill and construction, to do the service of a lifetime, should not fail to examine our

No. 9, Sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

OVER 100 IN USE IN KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES.

Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Thanking the public for past favors I solicit a share in the future. Give me a call. Address

CHAS. J. REICHE,
Feb. 2, 1889. Chestertown, Kent Co., Md.
AGENT WANTED in Centreville. Address above.

HORSE-SHOEING
Headquarters!

SAMUEL HICKS, near the Court House,
Gives his Exclusive Attention to HORSE-SHOEING!

I have learned the business thoroughly and have given it my study, and had much experience in the work of Horse-Shoeing. For this reason I think I am better prepared to do Horse-shoeing than shops which do all kinds of Blacksmithing.

☞My system of Shoeing prevents CUTTING and FORGING and preserves the horses' feet.

My best recommendation is the universal satisfaction of my customers, and I have no hesitation in referring to any for whom I have done work.

My prices I guarantee to be as low as the lowest. Horsemen! Come and see me, and I will save you trouble and expense.

SAM. HICKS, HORSE-SHOER,
d15. Court Street, Chestertown.

STRAW WANTED!

HAVING Leased the Chestertown STRAWBOARD MILL, I am ready to BUY ALL THE STRAW that Farmers may wish to dispose of. Will clean up ALL THE STRAW from the stackyards sold me, rejecting only rotten straw, on the basis of 2240 pounds per ton for dry straw; only asking those wishing to sell to take a little extra pains in Stacking and not put the chaff with their Straw.

WILBUR ELIASON.

SHOES for Gents', Ladies', Misses or Children, at prices as low as can be found. J. H. SIMPERS.

STRAW HATS, New and Nobby Styles. Prices to suit all. J. H. SIMPERS.

Oehm's Acme Hall.

COMPETITION RETIRES.

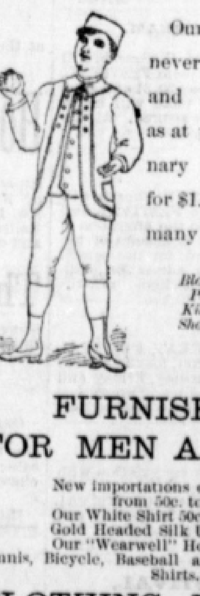
Three hundred thousand dollars' worth of superbly made clothing, due to our large facilities in buying and manufacturing, (second now to none in America) enables us to offer the largest, the richest and the most varied stock in spring and summer clothing, at prices simply inimitable.

MEN'S SUITS.

Every mill of worth, at home and abroad, is represented in our stock of Clothing.

Business Suits $7.50 to $30.00.
Working Suits $5.00 to $18.00.
Dress Suits $10.00 to $40.00.
Spring Overcoats $6.00 to $30.00.

JUVENILE SUITS.



Our Boys' Department never was so beautifully and bountifully stocked as at present. Extraordinary values, $2.00 really for $1.00, are bound up in many of our offerings.

Norfolks, Plain Blouses, Sailor Blouses, Pleated Suits, Plain Kilts, Braided Kilts, Short Pants and Long Pants Suits $2.00 to $18.00.

FURNISHINGS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

New importations of Neck Wear from 50c. to $1.25
Our White Shirt 50c.
Gold Headed Silk Umbrellas $1.45.
Our "Wearwell" Hose, 2 for 25c.
Tennis, Bicycle, Baseball and Outing Suits and Shirts.

CLOTHING MADE TO MEASURE

at one-third less than exclusive merchant tailors' prices.

Write for samples, catalogue and self-measurements.

Waiting, baggage, toilet & retiring rooms for visitors.

Of interest to visitors—Our Electric Cash Cable System and Electric Lighting.

OEHM'S ACME HALL,
5 & 7 W. BALTIMORE STREET,
ONE DOOR FROM CHARLES,
BALTIMORE.

Special Notice to the Public!

I hereby inform the public that I have taken the sole agency of

PROF. STRAUSS' ERADICATOR

for removing Grease and Oil Spots from Silks, Satins, Woollen Goods and Carpets, without injury. You cannot be convinced of the quality of this compound until you come to my establishment and convince yourself free of charge. Price, 25 cents per box. It will be sent by mail to any one desiring it. Orders will be promptly filled.

I am still supplying the well known "VANDEGRIFT HAIR INVIGORATOR." Ask your druggist; if he can't supply you address the proprietor,

JOHN S. VANDEGRIFT,
s15-tf CHESTERTOWN, MD.

T. H. STAVELY,
Practical Painter

Interior and Exterior of Dwellings, Churches and Public Buildings, etc., painted at short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.
The best of reference given.
Address T. H. STAVELY,
m30-2m. Edesville, Kent county, Maryland.

ISOLATED.

We hold our dear ones with a firm, strong grasp,
We hear their voice, look into their eyes;
And yet, betwixt us in that clinging clasp
A distance lies.
We cannot know their hearts, howe'er we may
Mingle thought, aspiration, hope and prayer;
We cannot reach them, and in vain essay
To enter there.
Still, in each heart of hearts a hidden deep
Lies, never fathomed by its dearest, best,
With closest care our purest thoughts we keep
And tenderest.
But, blessed thought! we shall not always so
In sadness and in darkness walk alone;
There comes a glorious day, when we shall know
As we are known. —*Elinor Gray.*

HON. ISADOR RAYNER'S ADDRESS.

We promised last week to give some extracts from the address of Hon. Isador Rayner, of Baltimore, delivered in that city May 21. He first dwells at length on national politics and maintains that the issues and principles that now separate the two great political parties of the country "are growing instead of diminishing." The idea that President Cleveland's tariff message was the cause of Democratic defeat is repudiated by the speaker, who upon this point says:

"If the President had never written a line of his message, and if the Democratic party in Congress had only reduced a single duty upon a solitary article in the schedules that might have curtailed the profits of some Republican monopoly, the feigned and pretended issue would have been raised that we were attempting to destroy American industries and reduce the wages of American labor."

The speaker contends that the government must dissolve its partnership with monopoly; that Congress has no right or power to reconstruct local governments in the South; discusses the civil service law; the surplus in the treasury; and concludes on national politics by paying a glowing and well-merited tribute to ex-President Cleveland, and said there seems to be a growing feeling that in 1892 he "will again be summoned to assume command and rally for an honorable victory the Democracy of the Union."

The speaker then turns his attention to State politics and discusses them in a frank and independent manner and void of the factional spirit. He first depicts the condition of the party as he sees it and then proposes a remedy for the trouble, thus:

The Democratic party in Maryland is in a critical condition. We may say otherwise and deceive ourselves in thinking to the contrary, but the fact still remains that it is. If we deduct the majority in the third congressional district nine hundred votes will cover the majority in the balance of the State at the last election. Our whole majority was about six thousand, so that if three thousand democrats, which is less than twenty in a precinct, vote with our opponents, the party is in peril. I wish that I were mistaken about this, but I thought that I would give you the figures so that you could draw your own inferences. It is all very well to say that we lost a number of votes upon the tariff issue. Even if this were so there are local issues which in all probability may lose us the same number of votes over again. I believe in looking this condition squarely in the face, not to try temporarily to bridge it over, because this perhaps may be done, but in order to adopt some permanent plan that will bring us back to our moorings and keep this State in accordance with the true sentiment of a large majority of our people safely within the Democratic ranks. It is not the controversies among political factions that should occasion the whole alarm, because sometimes they drift apart very widely and come together very closely afterwards. What ought to concern us is the spirit of discontent among the people who are Democratic from principle, who want no political office, and who have no party favors to ask except an honest administration of the party's affairs. We might convene all the warring factions in this city and apportion among them the public perquisites and patronage according to their influence and requirements, but there is a power behind the factions that cannot be purchased and silenced in this way. An earnest protest would go up against any scheme of redemption and deliverance that proposes to save the party by distributing its offices and spoils. This plan of compromise was tried in a neighboring city and the outcome was the most corrupting state of politics that ever disgraced the pages of our history, a state of politics to which is attributable in a large degree the disaster of our last defeat.

A PROPOSED REMEDY FOR OUR TROUBLE.

Now what is the remedy, and what do the people want? Above everything else they want the principle proclaimed that when public offices are to be filled the best men of the best character should be pressed to the front, and men of no character relegated to the rear. They want a ticket nominated for the Legislature that will command the respect and confidence of the people, men of recognized integrity, who are not pledged to anbody for anything, and who will serve in the interest of the people and for no other purpose. They want the doors thrown open and absolute fairness in the method of election or selection, so that the candidates when chosen will represent the people's will and owe their choice to the people and no one else. And I believe that if a proclamation of this sort is issued in earnest it will thunder through this State and wake up in thousands of hearts the slumbering fires of Democratic loyalty. This is reform from within as distinguished from reform from without; this is a fusion of our political friends instead of a fusion with our political enemies; this involves no sacrifice of party fealty and no sundering of party ties.

Now it is not necessary to define the methods by which these results are to be accomplished, the character of the result will determine the fairness of the methods. Too much significance cannot be attached to the Legislature. It is of more importance to the people of this State than the Presidency or the Congress of the United States. It more closely affects their interests, and its work strikes deeper home for weal or woe than that which emanates from any other department of the public service. What is required is integrity more than ability. It does not take any great degree of capacity to pass the examination for Annapolis. Providence in its mercy always sends a few men to legislative bodies who do the work for the balance. *In an assemblage of this sort a man of unflinching integrity is worth any number of shrewd or wise men, because shrewdness and wisdom can sometimes be purchased, but integrity never, because it has nothing for sale.* Now let us do these things, and the breakers ahead of us will calm; let us neglect them and thwart the people's will, and the storm is coming, and the unfortunate part about it is, that it may strike deep down and uproot the great party that has been so firmly planted upon our soil, that has grown up with our traditions, and around which cluster the fondest memories of the past and the most anxious solicitude for the future. The next Legislature will have a number of important duties to perform, among others the election of a United States Senator. We have upon our statute book a law that the Senator is to be alternately chosen from the Eastern Shore—a law which is recognized to be unconstitutional. I believe that the Senator will come from the Eastern Shore, in conformity to the custom, if not in obedience to the law. Wherever he is to come from, Eastern or Western Shore, let it be understood that he is to be the choice of the people, and that the Legislature is to voice its will, for, if there be any one place that by reason of its honor and elevation appeals to the pride of a State to select for it its best and ablest man, that place is the Senate of the United States.

"Let Us Forget Sordid Things."

The speech of ex-President Grover Cleveland in favor of the Washington memorial arch at a recent dinner of the Fellowcraft Club of New York has been made public by the subscription committee with the consent of the speaker. These are a few of his remarks:

"I am sure that we can none of us confidently say that even here in this grand and busy city there is no room for an increase of public spirit or that too much attention is paid to the cultivation of American citizenship. I do not mean to say that we are behind in these things, but intend merely to intimate that we should far excel in this direction as we do in every other. Nor is there the least danger that we shall have among us too many reminders that our city is something more than a swift running mill which grinds the grists of fortune, and that we have in our history and traditions things well worthy of commemoration in palpable and lasting form. Thus the project now on foot, to build in an appropriate location a permanent and beautiful arch to replace a temporary one which added so much to our splendid centennial display should not be allowed to miscarry. Such a structure will lead the minds of our citizens away from sordid things, and will suggest to them not only the impressive thoughts connected with our first President's inauguration, but will constantly remind them how grandly the event was celebrated in their city one hundred years afterward. By such means is public spirit fostered and the way opened for a wider prevalence of good citizenship in its highest and broadest sense. Let us on the threshold of a new century, charged as we are with the maintenance in our day and generation of the integrity of our government, pledge ourselves to labor, each in our own sphere, for the revival of pure and simple patriotism, and for the increase of that unselfish love of our entire country in which our safety lies."

The impression made by Mr. Cleveland on the newspaper men at the dinner of the Fellowcraft Club seems to have been of the most favorable character. The pencil pushers, regardless of party creed, agreed that socially, at least, the ex-president "is all right."

An Insulted Bridegroom.

"Is this the editor?"

"Yes, sir. What can I—."

"My name, sir, is Frumpy. I was married last week."

"Let me offer my congratulations, Mr. Grumpy. I am glad to see you. By the way, we published in this morning's paper quite a full account of your wedding."

"Yes, sir. I saw it."

"You have come, perhaps, to order some extra cop—."

"I have come, sir, for personal satisfaction. Your reporter asked for photographs of Mrs. Grumpy and myself to use in writing up the wedding, sir."

"Yes. Didn't he—."

"He said he would have engravings made from them and run them in with the article he wrote about the affair."

"Yes. Was there any—."

"And some lop-eared, wopper-jawed, bow-legged, gourd-head of a printer in this office mixed up the portraits, sir. You published me this morning, sir, in your advertising columns as a Tennessee barber who had suffered for fifteen years with a lame back and a sore throat, and had been cured by twentyseven bottles of Dr. Billjaw's Compound of Hankus Pankus; and you run the portrait of that infernal Tennessee barber in your account of my wedding, sir. You can stop my paper, sir. And now, will you show me the type-setting department of this office? I am on the war path this morning, sir, bigger than a grizzly bear, and I am going to find the man that mixed those cuts and re-organize him from the ground up?"

In the excitement and confusion that followed some one hastily turned in a fire alarm, and it took the entire department and a squad of police to quench the fiery young man.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Her Engagement Ring.

Did you ever have a chance to observe, unobserved, a young woman's conduct toward her newly acquired engagement ring? It feels so strange upon her hand that she cannot refrain from examining it a dozen times an hour, always, however, on the sly. On the first night she sits up an hour later than usual to admire it boldly in the seclusion of her own apartment. A frequent kiss is administered to the shining band and its glittering jem, and during the night she dreams that it has fallen into a stream, and awakes, clutching the finger to assure herself that the precious pledge is still secure.

Then, on the following day, she wears it only in secret, taking care to transfer it to her pocket at table and when in the company of intimates; but place her among strangers or among casual acquaintances who cannot be inquisitive, and how bravely will she flaunt the token before their eyes as one who should say:

"I may not be the loveliest creature in the world, but you will observe that I get there all the same."

Gradually it assumes its place in her daily life, and her blushes grow less violent with each succeeding explanation of its significance and each extravagant description of its donor's attributes. But before it finally becomes a part of herself, as it were, she must, of course, leave it a dozen times at least upon the wash-stand, and suffer in consequence a dozen violent attacks of palpitation of the heart until it is recovered.—*Washington Press.*

Mistakes We Make.

To labor when we are not in a condition to do so.

To conclude that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

To take off proper clothing out of season because you have become heated.

To think the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he will become.

To imagine that if some work or exercise is good, violent or prolonged exercise is better.

To think any nostrun or patent medicine is a specific for all the diseases that flesh is heir to.

To go to bed late at night and rise at daybreak, and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To believe that children can do as much work as grown people, and that the more hours they study the more they learn.

To eat as if you had only a minute to finish the meal in, or to eat without an appetite, or to continue after it has been satisfied merely to gratify the taste.

To imagine that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better (as alcoholic stimulants) is good for the system, without regard to the after effects.

THE father-in-law of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, of the New York *Tribune*, is Mr. D. O. Mills, a gentleman worth more than $20,000,000. In conversation recently he said that the only pleasure of his life was in the excitement of his work. Most people believe that all wealthy men find enjoyment in the possession of their money and the pleasure they can purchase with it, but Mr. Mills is not one of this sort, evidently.

A BANK president in Texas got away with all the funds of the concern and then posted on the door "Bank Suspended." That night several of the president's enterprising neighbors called at his house and took him out and hung him to a tree, with this placard pinned to his breast: "Bank president Suspended." There have since been no more "suspensions" in that particular locality.

My Experience in Horse Trading.

From Christ Church Lyceum Journal.

Some time ago I advertised a valuable cow in the coulmns of your esteemed paper, the "*Journal.*" I don't wish to find any particular fault with you, but despite the fact that I recommended her most highly for her many good qualities of which I will not speak here, she continued to linger and chew my harness, break down my garden fences, and in other ways to amuse herself at my expense. There was something positively charming about the manner of that bovine. It generally required three men and a boy two hours to milk her, and then she generally managed to upset the pint of milk she gave before you could make good your retreat. I stated many other points in her favor, in my ad. of some months back. I write today merely to tell you that I made up my mind upon due deliberation to part with her at any sacrifice.

Starting out on Saturday morning with this idea in my mind, I met Solomon Johnson. Knowing Sol. to be a dealer in fine stock, I asked him if he knew any one who wanted to purchase a cow, or who would exchange a horse for one. I told him I would want a gentle horse that my wife could drive. I cannot take time to relate the various arguments by which Sol. persuaded me to trade my cow for his horse, as he said, sight unseen. That is, I wasn't to see his horse, and he wasn't to see my cow. Well, sir, that horse was a sight unseen.

Well I ought to have had sense enough to know that Sol. had seen my cow dozens of times, but one thing I have the satisfaction of knowing, he didn't know how high she could kick. However, it was arranged that Sol. should send around for the cow and send the horse over. I was away from home that day, but when I came home in the evening my hired man met me at the road gate, and inquired whether I had really traded for that pattern of a horse that Sol. Johnson had sent around. Why, said he, you will have to have him weather-boarded if you expect to go out of doors with him. I followed him to the barn and there he stood, the most dismal looking creature you ever saw. John had given him a most liberal feed of oats, but he didn't seem to recognize it. He nibbled at his hay with an expression that seemed to say, I have tasted such stuff somewhere, I wonder what it is. His coat was of a dark, musty looking brown, and was very long, though not so fine as that of an Angora goat. His head was long and indecisive. There he stood the most distressed looking object I ever saw. I began to pity him, and uncouth as he looked I went up to pat him, but no sooner had I touched him than spang went both feet, and I was lucky to escape with a torn coat and a demolished hat. I shall hereafter caress him with a base ball bat. Well, sir, he is blind in both eyes and is spavined, but he can kick with greater precision and velocity than any Government mule. I led him out and tied him behind the barn in the sun, hoping no one would see him there. Imagine my feelings when my wife came out and said, looking at me in a quisical manner, Bill, what on earth are you going to do with that mule? Mule, indeed, I roared, can you not see that in this horse's veins flows the blood of the Courser of the Desert? Judge him not because of a shaggy coat. Take my advice and remain at least forty yards distant.

Thus for days I have been annoyed. One would advise soaking in the creek, another whitewash, and another making a zebra or wooly horse. I am sick and tired of horse and horse men. Not a man, woman or child has come here, but has suggested a special plan to improve the appearance of Beucephalus. Only last week he killed my favorite dog. The life of every creature on the place is in eminent peril. We can do nothing now but thrust his fodder to him on a long fork, and *groom* him with a brush on the end of a ten-foot pole. I would shoot the brute, but I don't want Sol. to know that I feel beaten. Sometimes Beaucephalus is gentle as a dog. John thought to drive him to mill one day. Well, he went along nicely, and we were congratulating ourselves that at last we had found something for him to do, when he stopped stock still and seemed to fall into a deep reverie. I think he must have commenced back three years ago, when he was a colt, and thought all over his life, until the present minute. We were afraid to touch him for we knew we would have only a few of the spokes of the wagon left if ever he commenced to kick. Just as we were preparing to camp out for the night Beucephalus heaved a sigh and started down the road at a two-forty gait. He developed a remarkable speed. John and myself had to walk three miles home.

We found him nibbling the tops of the pailings in the most contented manner when we came home. Since we have had him, three months, we have had to build new fences, remodel the barn, and, in numerous other ways repair damages, to say nothing of the times we have had to lift him out of the hydraulic pit, and tear the wall from under the house in order to get him out of the cellar, where he had managed to fall, but from which he would not attempt to climb. We are consoling ourselves with the thought that Sol. is having a picnic with Cleoapatra, the cow. R. W.

Under a Lion's Paws.

There are plenty of instances where men have been seized by lions and lived to relate the particulars, though no two agree as to sensations. I had been out with some of the natives to prepare a bait in a rocky ravine. We had built a stout pen of rocks and logs and placed a calf as a bait. The sun was nearly down as we started for camp, and no one had the least suspicion of the presence of any danger, until a lion, which had been crouching beside a bush, sprang out and knocked me down. In springing upon his prey the lion or tiger strikes as he seizes. This blow of the paw, if it falls on the right spot, disables the victim at once. I was so near this fellow that he simply reared up, seized me by the shoulder and pulled me down, and I was flat on the earth before I realized what had happened. I was on my back, and he stood with both paws on my middle, facing the natives and growling savagely. The men ran off about three hundred feet and then halted, which was, doubtless, the reason why I was not carried off at once. I can say without conceit that I was fairly cool. It had come so suddenly that I had not time to get rattled. I had been told by an old Boer hunter, if I ever found myself in this fix, to appeal to the lion's fears. Had I moved my arm to get my pistol, the beast would have lowered his head and seized my throat. So long as I would lay quiet he would reason that I was dead, and give his attention to the natives. All of a sudden I barked out like a dog, followed by a growl, and that beast jumped twenty feet in his surprise. He came down between me and the natives, and I turned enough to see that his tail was down and that he was scared. I uttered further barks and growls, but without moving a hand, and after making a circle clear around me, the lion suddenly bolted and went off with a scare which would last him a week. If you had picked up what you supposed to be a stick and discovered it to be a snake you would do just as the lion did. He supposed he had pulled down a man. The man turned into a dog. It appealed to his fears. After the lion had gone I grew so weak that I had to be carried to the camp. He had inflicted a pretty bad bite on my shoulder, and it was a fortnight before I could hold my gun for an off-hand shot.

THERE is a grim humor about some of Judge Lynch's executions. A bank president in Southwest Texas made way with all the funds under his charge and posted on the door of his institution, "Bank Suspended." That night he was interviewed by a number of depositors, who left him hanging to a tree with this notice pinned to his breast: "Bank President Suspended."

Time Measurement.

The American *Analyst* has this: "Why is our hour divided into sixty minutes, each minute into sixty seconds, etc.? Simply and solely because in Babylon there existed, by the side of the decimal system of notation, another system, the sexagesimal, which counted by sixties. Why that number should have been chosen is clear enough, and it speaks well for the practical sense of those ancient Babylonian merchants. There is no number which has so many divisors as 60. The Babylonians divided the sun's daily journey into 24 parasangs, or 750 stadia. Each parasang, or hour, was subdivided into minutes. A parasang is about a German mile, and Babylonian astronomers compared the progress made by the sun during one hour at the time of the equinox to the progress made by a good walker during the same time, both accomplishing one parasang. The whole course of the sun during the fourteen equinoctial hours was fixed at twenty-four parasangs, or 720 stadia, or 360 degrees. The system was handed on to the Greeks, and Hipparchus, the great Greek philosopher, who lived about 150 B. C., introduced the Babylonian hour into Europe. Ptolemy, who wrote about 150 A. D., and whose name still lives in that of Ptolematic system of astronomy, gave still wider currency to the Babylonian way of reckoning time. It was carried along on the quiet stream of traditional knowledge through the Middle Ages, and, strange to say, it sailed down safely over the Niagara of the French revolution. For the French when revolutionizing weights, measures, coins and dates, and subjecting all to the decimal system of reckoning, were induced by some unexplained motive to respect our clocks and watches, and allowed our dials to remain sexagesimal—that is, Babylonian—each hour consisting of sixty minutes. Here we see the wonderful coherence of the world, and how what we call knowledge is the result of an unbroken tradition of a teaching descending from father to son."

Kept Within the Law.

The action of that New Jersey bank in dumping $4000 in silver on its floor in payment of its checks in the hands of a rival institution brings up the question of legal tender in the United States. With a brief interval previous to the passage of the Bland act silver dollars have been also. Greenbacks are, but gold and silver certificates are not, except on customs, taxes and public dues. National bank notes are not tenders, and can and have often been refused in payment of debt. Subsidiary coin is legal tender only in limited quantities.

A gentleman went to the stamp window of the postoffice in a neighboring city and called for 100 one cent stamps, tendering in payment 100 one cent pieces.

"Those are not legal tender in any such amounts," growled the stamp clerk. "I refuse to accept them."

"You do, eh?" answered the gentleman. "Well, give me one stamp," at the same time shoving out a penny. The stamp was forthcoming.

"Now, give me a stamp." He got it.

"Another stamp."

"Now another."

"See here," said the clerk, "how many stamps do you want? You are keeping twenty people waiting."

"Oh, I always keep within the law," responded the gentleman. "Another stamp, please. Pennies are not legal tender in large amounts. Another stamp."

And he shoved out his pennies and purchased stamps, one at a time till he got his hundred. But the clerk was cured. Pennies are legal tender at his window in barrel lots.—*Washington Post.*

Excellent Prescriptions.

Though no doctor, I have by me some excellent prescriptions, and as I charge you nothing for them, you cannot grumble at the price. We are most of us subject to fits, and I am visited with them myself, and I dare say that you are also—now then for my prescriptions:

For a fit of passion, walk out in the open air. You may speak your mind to the wind without hurting any one, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton.

For a fit of idleness, count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next and work like a negro.

For a fit of extravagance and folly, go to the work-house, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced—

Who maketh his bed with briar and thorn,
Must be content to lie forlorn.

For a fit of repining, look about for the halt and the blind, and visit the bed-ridden and afflicted, and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions.

For a fit of despondency, look on the good things which have been given you in this world. He who goes into his garden to look for cobwebs and spiders will find them, while he who looks for a flower may return into his house with one blooming in his buttonhole.

Some Superstitions.

It is unlucky to enter a house with the left foot forward.

It is unlucky to ride behind a bob-tailed horse at a funeral.

It is unlucky to whistle or sing before breakfast. It is also unlucky to tell your dreams before breakfast.

If your right ear burns friends are talking about you. If your left ear burns enemis are scandalizing you.

It is unlucky to own a crowing hen, a white horse, a white cow, a white cat, or to carry a white umbrella.

If the palm of your right hand itches you will receive money or shake hands. If your left hands itches you will pay your debts.

If the outside of your arm itches at the elbow you are going to sleep away from home. If the inside itches you will entertain a stranger.

See a pin and pick it up,
All the day you'll have good luck.
See a pin and let it lay,
Bad luck you'll have all the day.

A Sketch from the Southwest.

Kansas Merchant—I want six dozen rifles, two hundred shot guns and six hundred pistols.

Wholesale Dealer—Yes sir; with pleasure. I suppose there is a great deal of hunting out in your section of the country.

"No, there ain't any hunting to speak of."

"Then where do you find a market for all these goods?"

"Oh, them ain't fer huntin' purposes. They're goin' to hold an election next Saturday for the location of the county seat, an' as the boys'll be witin' guns right away as quick as the votes are counted and the fight begins, I thought I'd be prepared to supply them. I guess you'd better double my order for ammunition, an' I want you to be prepared to fill additional orders for arms on a moment's notice."

SAVINGS BANKS NOT EXEMPT.—The State board of appeal, composed of Comptroller Baughman, Treasurer Archer and State Tax Commissioner Woolford, has had under consideration the petition of the Savings Bank of Baltimore and the Maryland Savings Bank of Baltimore City asking for a construction of the act of 1888, chapter 242, to the effect that the ownership of property (otherwise taxable) by a savings bank or institution paying the franchise or license tax under that act creates an exemption of such property so owned by them from other taxation. The board decided unanimously that the act in question does not create such an exemption, and that they have no power to give it such a construction.