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

Kent News.

Vol. 51. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890. No. 18.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:
One square, three insertions or less - - $1.00
Each subsequent insertion - - - - 25
Six lines Nonpareil, or space equivalent thereto, constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or at longer periods at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:
—SUCH AS—
HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

Premeditated Resolution!

AN IRREVOKABLE DECISION!

I HAVE too many Goods; we are getting too little money cash; cash is a mighty lever; I am going to make a clearing sale; the knife is ground sharp; cutting is being done; Down, Down Go Prices.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, &c., any stock and all of Our Stock Must Move. I am going to offer Unprecedented Bargains, one of which is Thirty Dozen Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs, ranging from 4c. to 12c. each, many of them worth actually 25c. each. Another, a genuine German Linen Table Damask, at 52½c. per yard, worth 60c. Another, a Pure Linen Towel at 15c., two for 25c., worth 20c. each. A lady's Corset at 25c. worth 55c. per pair; Lady's Vest at 10c. and 15c. apiece, a Gent's Unlaundried Shirt at 50c., worth 60c.; five dozen Percale Shirts that cost 8, 9, 10, 50 and 12 dollars per dozen, any of them at 62½c. each; Dress Ginghams, from 7¾c. per yard up; other Dress Goods at Reduced Prices.

Shoes, Slippers! Shoes, Slippers!

Ladies' Shoes, Misses Shoes, Men's Shoes, Children's Shoes and Slippers at the CLOSEST CASH PRICES. I defy competition. Give us a call, it is to your interest.

R. F. PARKS,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
May 17, 1890.

50 FIFTY DOLLARS FOR LIFE SCHOLARSHIP
PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE
1709 Chestnut St., PHILADA., PA. (Both Sexes.) Position for Graduates. Time 3 to 4 mos. Best Equipped. Best Course of Study. Circulars free if you name this paper.

FULLY APPRECIATED!

Judging from the way our Clothing has been moving, especially since our reduction sale started, we cannot but arrive at this conclusion: That the trade has learned where to get squarely treated with Honest Goods and Bottom Figures at all times. Now as we have had a good season and have run out a great many goods, still we have some left which must get out in order to make room for stock to arrive. This enumerating prices does the consumer no good. Come in and see the goods for yourself and we will make the price satisfactory. The goods have got to move and we will put a price on them that will make them go.

SHOES.

In shoes we handle only Men's, Boys' and Youths', and by not mixing our stock we can give more attention to one line and give you a better assortment at closer figures. We have secured the exclusive right for the sale of the celebrated line of Men's, Boys' and Youth's Fine Custom Made Shoes, which have been sold here for six years. We carry them in stock, all styles, sizes and lasts, and make to measure anything you want, and guarantee satisfaction in every case. GOOD DRESS SHOE, $1.00, $1.25. PLOW SHOES, 80 cents to 90 cents.

We now Control the Celebrated Riveted Shoe!

This shoe needs no comment as it is known to be the BEST SHOE in the country for the money. The former price of this shoe has been Men's, $3, Boy's $2.65, but as you know we always give you the advantage of low prices at all times. We have cut the prices down and will sell MEN'S, $2.75, BOYS' $2.50. At these prices it cannot be equaled. Beware of imitations. This shoe we control and it can only be found at

A. FRIEDMAN,
Opposite Stam's Hall. The Leading Clothier.

Under New Management!

I HAVE BOUGHT OUT the Stock of GOODS formerly belonging to M. T. Goslee and purpose keeping a GOOD STOCK of FIRST-CLASS GOODS, at the LOWEST NO-PEACHES PRICES.

For the Next Sixty Days!

I will offer all broken lots from 20 to 75 per cent. lower than price asked by Mr. Goslee so as to make room for stock. We have just received a full line of H. Fayter's goods, among which is the CELEBRATED RIVETED SHOE, formerly sold by Mr. Goslee. Boy's $2.65, Men's $3. Also his hand-made shoes. Measures to order. We keep a SHOE STORE exclusively.

NEW GOODS, NOW ARRIVING,

suitable for Boys, Girls, Men and Women. Call in and examine my stock. I will be glad to see my old friends and the public generally.

THOS. G. WROTH.
UNDER STAM'S HALL.
May 10, 1890.

BARGAINS in SPRING and SUMMER GOODS!

WM. R. ALDRIDGE,
(STORE NEXT DOOR TO J. K. ALDRIDGE'S HARDWARE STORE.)

WE HAVE A COMPLETE and well selected Stock of Dry Goods, including Challies, Satteens, Percals, Ginghams, Outing Cloths and all kinds of Dry Goods. A very large and fine line of White, Plaid and Striped Muslins, Hamburg Edging and Insertings, Flouncing for Ladies' dresses. Straw Mattings in White and Colored, 12½c. to 40c.; Straw Hats for Men, Boys and Children, 10c. to $2.00. We will continue to keep a full line of Shoes for Boys, Girls, Men and Women, ranging in prices from 50c. to $3.50. We have a lot of Ladies and Misses Shoes and Slippers which we will sell very cheap. A nice line of FLANNEL SHIRTS from 50c. to $2.00. Neckwear, Hosiery, etc.

I will be glad to welcome my old friends and the public generally.

WILLIAM R. ALDRIDGE.
May 17, 1890.

GEO. R. WESTCOTT. CHAS. L. DODD.

WESTCOTT & DODD,
(Successors to N. G. WESTCOTT.)

WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR LARGE STOCK THE LATEST STYLES IN

Dress Ginghams

CHALLIES IN ALL STYLES,
OUTING CLOTHS, DRAPERIES,
WHITE GOODS, HATS and CAPS.

CHILDREN'S, MISSES', LADIES',
YOUTH'S and MEN'S SHOES.

Also, a Full Line of Groceries.

We solicit the patronage of the old customers of the house and of our friends and the public generally.
m10. WESTCOTT & DODD.

CALL and see the bargains we offer in Dress Goods. Lasting Top, Button Gaiters, in all sizes, price 75c. and 98c., and our Tobacco at 55c Come before they are gone.
WESTCOTT & DODD.
jy12.

H. FAYTER'S Hand and Machine-Made SHOES in Congress, Lace and Button.
jl4. For sale by T. G. WROTH.

WHITE BLANKETS from $1 per pair up.
J. H. SIMPERS.

MATTING at Lowest Prices.
J. H. SIMPERS.

A LOT OF SHOES, all sizes, WEStrom, to 50c. per pair.
WESTCOTT & DODD.

Spring and Summer!

NEW GOODS

JUST RECEIVED

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
SHOES,

STRAW HATS,

Straw Matting,

At Lowest Prices!

J. H. SIMPERS.
April 19, 1890.

THE PLUMBING BUSINESS.

WM. T. SUTTON

IS now prepared to do any work in the Plumbing Line, such as putting in

Bath-Tubs and Water Fixtures Generally.

Also Hydrants and Sprinklers whenever desired.

AUGUSTUS H. WOODALL,

formerly of Kent County, is now located with the well known and Reliable One Price

CLOTHING HOUSE

—OF—

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

10 and 12 E. Baltimore Street, Near Charles, Balto., Md.,

where he will be pleased to see his friends and acquaintances when visiting the city.

1890 1890

WM. H. CACY,

MANUFACTURER of FERTILIZERS

Chestertown, Maryland.

"STANDARD!" "NEW LIFE!" "RELIANCE!"

The Above Brands of Fertilizers

have been used in this and neighboring counties for the past five years, and during that time have given general satisfaction. My facilities for manufacturing are now better than hitherto, and I guarantee to fill all orders promptly and in first-class drilling order.

If those farmers who have not yet tried any of our brands of Fertilizers, will inquire from some one who has used them, as to results obtained, I think that they will be induced to give them a trial.

WM. H. CACY,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
August 2, 1890.

TO THE TRADE!

TRADE MARK

WE HAVE MUCH

pleasure in calling the attention of the intelligent farmer to our unprecedented facilities for supplying the trade this fall. Never did the *agriculturalist* need more for his money than he does now, and realizing this fact we watched the market carefully and bought our stock lower

THAN EVER BEFORE

and have determined to give you the advantage of it. After an experience of over fifteen years' dilligent study in our business, coupled with the best mechanical devices that could be procured, we now offer you our own brands of

A. A. BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE!

—AS WELL AS OUR—

IMPERIAL COMPOUND FERTILIZER

WHICH ARE MADE

from crude stock of our own selection and for mechanical condition and quality are unsurpassed, our goods are nothing new, and our efforts in the seasons that have passed to give the farmer a strictly honest and reliable fertilizer, have been rewarded by the knowledge of universal satisfaction and a permanent trade.

THANKING OUR

patrons for past favors we now promise to continue to exercise the same skillfull care in the manufacture of our own celebrated brands that we always have, and to keep them up to their present high standard of quality and mechanical condition.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
Manufacturers and Dealers in All Kinds of Fertilizing Materials.
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
August 2, 1890.

Pure Animal Bone Fertilizers!

For Satisfactory results buy the LISTER'S or H. S. MILLER & CO.'S BONE PHOSPHATES, which have been used for years and PROVED TO BE THE BEST.

FOR SALE BY W. N. E. WICKES.

Will be delivered at any of the wharves on the bay or river. Orders solicited.
Aug. 9, 1890—81.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
—AGENT FOR—
R. J. BAKER & CO.,
—MANUFACURERS OF AND DEALERS IN—
HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Special Fertilizers for all Crops are claiming attention now. No one article will suit every plant. We compound formulas suitable for all crops. We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities to suit purchasers every article used for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. We will sell separate or will manipulate and mix to order according to any formula.

We Were the First House in Baltimore Who Furnished This Facility of Obtaining Either the Mixed Chemicals or the Compounding of Special Formulas.

We also offer to the Farmers Our Old and Reliable

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate, Special Wheat Fertilizers,
Peach Tree Phosphate, Fine Ground Raw Bone,
Pure Dissolved Raw Bone, Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate
Mu.iate Potash, Sulphate Potash and Kainit.

At Bottom Prices. We do not publish certificates, as our goods speak for themselves. Hope to receive your orders early. Correspondence by mail promptly attended to.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agent,
OFFICE ON HIGH STREET, CHESTERTOWN, MD.
July 26, 1890.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to persons owning engines and going over the bridges with them on the road from Millington to Smyrna and the bridge over Chester river at Millington, that they do so at their own risk until said bridges are repaired.

By order of the County Commissioners,
jl4-tf. T. WATERS RUSSELL, CLERK.

NEW LOT of OUTING CLOTH, Dress Ginghams and Challie's, just received at
m31. J. H. SIMPERS'.

BRIDGE NOTICE.

The purchase and transfer of Chester Bridge from the Chester Bridge Company to the county commissioners of Kent and Queen Anne's counties have been consummated, and the bridge is now open for public travel. All persons are hereby notified that certain repairs and improvements are contemplated to be made as soon as practicable and that pending the completion of said repairs and improvements, all persons using said bridge do so at their own risk. By order of the Board.

T. WATERS RUSSELL,
July 26, 1890—tf. CLERK.

IF A BODY MEET A BODY

the result is a collision, whether "coming thro' the rye," or not. Life is full of collisions. We are constantly colliding with somebody or something. If it isn't with our neighbors it is with some dread diseases that "knocks us off the track" and perhaps disables us for life. Women especially it seems, have to bear the brunt of more collisions and afflictions than mankind. In all cases of nervousness, bearing-down sensations, tenderness, periodical pains, sick headache, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration and all "female irregularities" and "weaknesses," Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the rescue of women as no other medicine does. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. See *guarantee* on bottle-wrapper.

Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DIS. MED. ASS'N.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. **One a Dose.** Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

—THE GREATEST—

Sacrifice Clothing Sale

Ever Seen in Chestertown is Now in Progress at the Clothing Store of

THOMAS S. BORDLEY,

And Will Continue Until Every Spring and Summer Garment in the House is Sold.

FIRST:
We offer 300 MEN'S ALL-WOOL SUITS, sizes 34 to 42, Fresh, Clean, Perfect-Fitting Suits, in Cutaways and Sacks, Serges, Diagonals, Corkscrews, Plaid and Check Cassimeres, Plain and Fancy, for

ONLY $6.90!

These suits have been retailing from $8.00 $9.00, $10.00, $12.00 and some as high as $15.00. All of them fresh, new goods, bought for this season's trade.

SECOND:
We offer 250 YOUTH'S SUITS, all wool, sizes from 13 to 18 years of Age, in all shades and designs, for

ONLY $4.90.

Many of them worth $7.00, $8.00, $9.00 and as high as $10. Take your choice for $4.90.

THIRD:
Nearly 400 CHILDREN'S SUITS, of all designs and shapes, Belted and Pleated, Plain and Fancy, Beautiful Effects, All-Wool, Perfect in Cut and Fit, for

ONLY $2.90.

The material alone in many of these suits is worth far more than the suit complete will cost you. All our $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 Childrens' Suits Reduced to $1.50.

FOURTH:
We will give you your choice of 500 pairs of ALL-WOOL, ENGLISH FITTING TROWSERS, for

ONLY $3.90.

Many of these Pants are made from Fine Imported Silk-Mixed Worsteds and Cassimeres, and bought to sell for $6.00, $7.00 and $8.00. You can take your choice of the entire store for $3.90.

FIFTH:
A Magnificent Line of GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, consisting of Outing Shirts, fine silk stripe, reduced from

$5.00 to $3.50

per pair. Spendid Gauze Shirts reduced to 25 cents. English and Finest Domestic Silk Neckwear, in Puff and Tecke and Four-in-Hand, all 25 cents.

This is unquestionably the Greatest Bargain Clothing Sale ever offered to the public, and the hard times and scarcity of money induce me to adopt this course rather than carry the goods over till another season. The sooner you call the greater will be your bargain.

THOS. S. BORDLEY,
Aug. 2, 1890. BORDLEY'S CORNER.

Coal and Wood.

ORDERS IN ANY QUANTITIES LEFT AT D. A. BACCHUS' GROCERY STORE, OR AT

J. D. BACCHUS' YARD

will receive prompt attention at Prices Guaranteed to be as LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Building and Whitewash Lime,
Cement and Plastering Hair,
AT CITY PRICES.

Anthracite and Bituminous Coal

Delivered at any station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad at Low Figures.

Come and see us before buying.
m17. J. D. BACCHUS.

Taxes in First District.

NOTICE is hereby given to the tax-payers of the First District that the books for the present year are in my hands, the bills are made out, and the TAXES ARE NOW DUE. Prompt settlements will save interest, cost and much worry to all concerned.

For the conveniences of tax-payers I will be in Millington on Saturdays; Galena on Tuesdays, and Sassafras on Wednesdays.
Aug. 17, 1890—tf. WM. H. FORD, COLLECTOR.

A FORTUNATE CHANCE.

To say that Prudence Pringle disliked the sterner sex is saying very little; she held them in utter detestation, individually and collectively.

According to tradition, this was owing to some bitter wrong inflicted upon her heart when it was young and tender. But however this may be, the antipathy above mentioned was too real to be mistaken. For over thirty years no man's foot had desecrated her dwelling. Even the old man who sawed her wood and did odd jobs about the house received his pay standing under the kitchen window, Miss Prudence dropping the amount into his hand with averted eyes and an audible sniffle, expressive of her disgust at unavoidable contact with the detested sex.

Miss Pringle's family consisted of herself, an elderly female domestic, and her niece Ruth. She had taken Ruth, when a child, with the avowed determination of making her as inveterate a man-hater as herself. And in case she succeeded in her laudable design, it was her intention to leave her the bulk of her property, "not otherwise," as she often assured cousin Jonas, the next heir-at-law.

Jonas Quimby was a stiff, sour, disagreeable old bachelor, for whom Ruth had a particular dislike, on account of the pleasant way he had of snubbing and lecturing her whenever they met.

He had remained single in the hope of eventually inheriting his cousin's property, knowing her averson to matrimony, and therefore regarded Ruth's adoption by her aunt in the light of a personal grievance. But he took great comfort from Miss Pringle's repeated assurance for he knew that young girls take as naturally to love as flowers take to dew and sunshine.

Every evening Ruth was chatechised after the following fashion:

"Each man on the face of the earth is falsehearted and treacherous!"

"Yes, aunt," was Ruth's dutiful response.

"Especially young men?"

"Yes, aunt."

"And you must never have anything to do with them in any way or shape?"

"I never will, aunt."

Whereupon Ruth was dismissed to her chamber, with a grim smile of approval.

But Miss Pringle did not trust entirely to precept: Ruth was kept strictly from all contact with the outer world, never being allowed to go in the street without either herself or her attendant damsel to act as guard and defence.

And with such a formidable guard, bold indeed was the youth who ventured upon a second admiring glance at Ruth's pretty face; for pretty it was in spite of the ugly bonnets she was forced to wear. But the little blind god laughs at all such precautions.

It happened that Miss Pringle was very fond of strawberries, so as soon as they were ripe she sent Ruth down to the meadow behind the house to gather some for tea, strictly charging her to "look and speak to no man."

Now it curiously enough happened that Mr. Edgar Haven, who caught a glimpse of Ruth tripping down the lane, was suddenly reminded of a similar wish expressed by his mother, and animated by filial desire to gratify it, seized a basket and proceeded in the same direction.

Now Edgar knew his young neighbor by name and sight, and, politely accosting her, offered to show her where the berries were more plentiful than where she was picking.

Startled by his unexpected appearance Ruth's first impulse was to drop her basket and run; but his look and tone were so gentle, his smiles so winning, and his eyes so beautiful, and then it would have been so rude!

So she not only stayed, but let him take her where the ground was red with the ripe and luscious fruit, and even accepted his proffered assistance in filling the basket. And then they began to talk, Edgar drawing her out with so much tact that Ruth began to feel quite at ease with him, though she was still somewhat shy of the glances of respectful admiration that the young man directed towards her blushing face.

So, when they separated, doubts began to stir the gentle heart of Ruth as to whether young men were such dreadful creatures after all, or, if they were, if Edgar Haven was not an exception to the general rule.

Miss Pringle praised the quality and fineness of the berries, but Ruth never mentioned who helped her gather them.

Every day Ruth went down to the meadow to gather strawberries, and, curiously enough, Edgar was either there or followed soon after.

"Are all young men so very bad, aunt?" she once ventured to ask.

"To be sure they are, child," snapped out Miss Pringle. "It is impossible for me to give you any idea of their deceit and wickedness."

Ruth sighed and betook herself to her chamber, her heart full of mental exception to her aunt's sweeping assertion.

* * * *

As cousin Jonas was thought to be, to use her own words, "only half a man at the worst," and having disavowed, both practically and orally, any inclination towards the chief folly and weakness of his sex, Miss Pringle occasionally condescended to hold converse with him through the door or window, or pickets of the fence, which surrounded her garden.

One day Jonas saw Ruth and her aunt at work in the garden, and stopped to say a word to the latter.

Ruth was at the other end of the garden tying up a rosebush, that was drooping to the earth with the weight of its fragrant burden.

"Miss Ruth is growing up very pretty," groaned the old hypocrite, with a doleful shake of the head.

Miss Pringle glanced at Ruth in dismay. True; so she was. The blush roses were not half so fair and sweet as the bright young face that was bending over them.

"And there's more than one of the same opinion, I'm thinking," added Jonas slyly, pointing to the spot where Edgar Haven had been standing for some minutes, gazing at the pretty picture before him.

"Good morning, Miss Pringle," said Edgar, as soon as he saw he was observed. "I was going to ask you for one of your blush roses."

"It's another kind of a rose he's after," muttered Jonas, with a sardonic grin.

"Go into the house this instant, Ruth," she shrieked. "As for you, young man," she added turning to Edgar, and making a fierce lunge at him with her cane, "if you are not off instanter, I'll—I'll send for a policeman."

With a glance of compassion at the retreating girl and a ditto of defiance at Jonas who seemed to be enjoying his discomfiture hugely, Edgar walked off. After this Ruth was never allowed to stir aboard without her aunt, or Polly, the old domestic, at her heels.

Poor Ruth!—these were sorrowful days for her. Sometimes she caught a glimpse of Edgar in the distance, but she never dared to look twice at him.

But one day Polly and her mistress went out, taking the precaution, however, to lock the doors after them. And as Ruth sat, with her sewing lying idly upon her knee, and her heart far away, the object of her thoughts suddenly made his appearance through the open window.

Ruth was in a perfect tremor of delight and alarm.

"If my aunt should return and find you here!" she cried, as she blushingly released herself from his arms.

"I don't care if she does," said Edgar, taking a seat upon the sofa, and drawing Ruth down beside him. "The old ogress! What does she say about me, Ruth? What terrible crime does she charge me with?"

"She says that you are a—a man!" faltered Ruth, as she hid her eyes on her lover's shoulder.

"And so I am," returned the young man, laughing. "And I never rejoiced in that self-same fact until I knew you, darling. I could not love you half so well if I were a woman!"

Ruth hardly knew what to say in reply to this logic, but she knew that she was very happy seated by his side, with his arm round her, and wished that it was not so fleeting.

In this way, Edgar continued to have several interviews with Ruth, unknown to any one except Jonas Quimby, who slyly watched the pair, chuckling over the certainty that it gave him of inheriting his cousin's long-coveted estate.

The lovers laid many plans to bring about the realization of their mutual wishes, but none of them seemed feasible. And finally death saved them any further trouble by suddenly foreclosing the long mortgage he had held upon Ruth's grim old guardian.

Miss Pringle left a will, in which she bequeathed her whole estate, both real and personal, to her niece Ruth. But to do this was added the following singular codicil:

"Whereas, it has long been my settled conviction that every man, born on the face of this earth, is cruel deceitful and treacherous, in case my niece, Ruth Pringle, marries any such, the property devised to her in the above will shall go to my cousin, Jonas Quimby, to him and to his heirs, and forever."

But despite this, Edgar and Ruth were quietly married a few weeks after, to Jonas Qumby's great satisfaction, who immediately made a formal demand for the estate.

"I don't see what right you have to it," said Ruth's husband, coolly. "The will runs, 'in case she marries any man born on the face of the earth.'"

"To be sure," responded Jonas, rubbing his hands together with an air of satisfaction, "that was the way the old lady had of expressing herself. I suppose you were 'born on the face of the earth,' wasn't you?" he added jocosely.

"Not a bit of it, my good sir. But what I now consider a fortunate accident, I was born in the mines of C——, nearly half a mile beneath it; my parents having made a decent into them on that eventful day, and which resulted in my unexpected and undesired appearance upon the stage of life. True, I don't remember anything about it myself, but there is a lady sitting yonder who does, and whose testimony ought to be pretty conclusive."

Mr. Haven smilingly corroborated her son's statement. But, strange to say, Jonas wasn't satisfied, swearing that it wasn't nothing but a trick to wrong him out of his rightful inheritance. And so the will was contested.

Now whether the court was attracted by the fine-looking young couple on one side, or repulsed by the sour-visaged old bachelor on the other, or was influenced by the legal technicalities which so often override the real wishes of the testator, certain it is that it decided in favor of the former, arguing "that whereas the legatee did not marry a man born on the face of the earth, but half a mile beneath it, she did not forfeit the condition under which she inherited her aunt's estate."

A decision which gave great satisfaction to the public generally, and we hope to the reader.

He Had no Objections.

"Beastly weather, isn't it?" observed a man who was hanging, to a strap in a crowed North Side car the other day.

"Weather suits me well enough," replied the man spoken to, who was clinging to another strap.

"You're not particular about the weather, I suppose," rejoined the other slightly nettled.

"Not at all. One kind is as good as another to me."

"Easily suited generally. Just as lief stand up in a car as sit down, I reckon."

"Yes. Just as lief."

"Ain't particular about getting your full share of everything that's going perhaps, if you have to kick to get it?"

"I'm not a kicker."

"Don't worry over things when they don't happen to come your way, I calculate?"

"Ain't worried about anything."

"Haven't made any fuss about the census in your town either, of course?"

"Nary fuss."

"And don't intend to, hey?"

"That's correct. Don't intend to.—Don't care a darn about the census."

"Just so—just so," mused the discontented passenger. "Many other men in your town like you?"

"Hundreds of 'em."

"Do you mind telling me where you live?"

"Just as soon tell you as not. I'm from Hannibal, Mo."

"Are there any other men from Hannibal aboard this car?"

"Don't see any."

"Thank heaven!"

And the man who sometimes kicked at things crowded to the other end of the car and put his head out to get some fresh air.

Not Wholly Ornamental.

Every seat in the North State Street car was taken and four or five persons were standing. One of the latter was a young woman, who stood near the middle of the car. A tall young man, rather too slim for his height from athletic point of view, rose from his seat near the rear door and stepped forward to inform the young woman, who was looking the other way, that there was a seat for her. As he did so a man dropped into it.

"I beg your pardon," said the young man, "I didn't get up to give you a seat."

"But I got it," said the man.

"I intended it for the young lady," said the young fellow.

"But I got it," retorted the other with a sneer.

He was the bigger man, but the young fellow's hands descended on his shoulders and he was on his feet and on the platform before he knew it.

"Conductor! Conductor!" he cried; but the conductor had a far-away look in his eyes and was interested in something going on down the street. The man was in the street before he had time to call out again.

The hero—for he was a hero in the eyes of the passengers by this time—re-entered the car, and lifting his hat, he politely said,—

"Madam, there is a seat for you."

And the passengers were so tickled that they actually began to clap their hands. The young man simply smiled and said:

"College athletics are of some value now and then."

Then he leaned up against the front door and become absorbed in a paper, while the women watched him admiringly.

Rain One Class to Pension Another.

About 400,000 men have already filed applications for pensions since the passage of the dependent pension act by the present Congress. Before this act went into effect the government of the United States was paying for pensions more money than every civilized country on the globe, and more than it takes to pay the expense of the immense imperial standing army of Germany. What the Pension Bureau will pay out after all the dependent petitioners get upon the pension rolls the Lord only knows! Suffice it to say that it will be a drain upon the U. S. Treasury and upon the industries of the land that will be a terrible blow to all proper industries, and a load that will bring want to many people and to many a door where comfort now sits enthroned. There is a limit to everything, and this last pension act will enact a system of taxation that will be ruinous. They listen to nothing that is in favor of the farmer or labor. They are for the rich and working for their interests, believing no doubt that they can and will receive enough money aid to continue themselves in power by corrupting the voters on election day.—*Dover Delawarean.*

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

The fifth annual convention of the W. C. T. U., of Kent county, was called to order in the Grange Hall by the president, Mrs. L. M. Corey, at 10 A. M. The devotional exercises were lead by Mrs. M. E. Brown, of Chestertown. The annual committees on credentials and resolutions were appointed. The reports of the corresponding secretary, the treasurer and the superintendents of the numerous departments were all read and accepted. These reports were very encouraging showing progress all along the line. The committee on credentials reported 18 delegates present from the unions of the county. Many visitors from all parts of the county swelled the number present at the business sessions to more than 200. The president previous to the election of officers read her annual address which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Mrs. L. M. Corey, vice-president, Mrs Wm. H. Stewart, recording secretary, Miss Ida C. Crew, corresponding, Mrs. S. M. Usilton, treasurer, Mrs. T. R. Hubbard. The superintendents of the departments were re-elected with the addition of franchise and Demorest contest department. At this juncture the convention adjourned for dinner; with such a bounty of good things as were placed before the visitors by the people of Fairlee it was almost impossible for the temperance advocates to be temperate in satisfying the inner man. Promptly at three o'clock the convention assembled again. After an excellent selection by the choir, an address of welcome fraught with much that was beautiful in thought was delivered by Mrs. S. A. Hurlock, of Fairlee. An interesting response was made by Mrs. Emily Shafer, of Kennedyville. A letter expressive of sympathy and full of encouragement was received from Rev. Dr. Willey, of Chestertown. Then the loyal legion with bright faces and pretty graces entertained the audience under the leadership of Miss Anna Leaverton. At this stage of the proceedings the Y's, of Chestertown, accompanied by their honorary members, rendered a program full of interest, one that bespoke much for the talent of our young people. The following was the program given: Opening chorus, "Sound the Battle Cry." Reading, "Nothing and Something," Miss Sue Lambert. Quartette, Misses Annie Lambert, Marion Lusby, Messrs. James W. Chapman and T. D. Bowers. Recitation, Miss Annie Stewart. Recitation, Ruth Reese. Solo, Miss Emma Corey. Mrs. Lake the state corresponding secretary was then introduced and addressed the convention in her earnest, kind and winning way, eliciting the hearty admiration of all. This address was followed by another equally earnest, forcible and telling; this from the candidate of the Prohibition party for Congress, George W. Covington, of Still Pond. This closed the exercises of the afternoon. Long before the hour of the evening session the spacious hall was packed with the relatives and friends of the fair contestants who were to compete for the gold medal. Such talent as was brought forth during the evening by these young prohibition orators is not often found in one vicinity. Every speaker did credit to herself and her friends. The contestants were May Willis, Maud Cassen, Clara Vandyke, Jane Cooper, Josephine Jones, Mamie Stevens, Jennie Wilkins, May Matthews, Arthur Hurlock. The judges awarded the medal to Miss Jennie Wilkins. Their verdict seemed to be the verdict of the entire audience. The selections rendered by the choir during the evening were excellent altogether; those who were privileged to be present at the convention felt amply repaid and left with fond recollections of Fairlee hospitality and the great work of the W. C. T. U. STENO.

Fairlee, Aug. 28, 1890.

The Decollette Dress.

Writing in the *Forum* of the *decollette* dress, Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward says: It is a fact, gloss it anyhow as we may, that decent women have never dressed so indecently in our country and in our century as they do in fashionable life today. Would that some enterprising journal might take the moral census of this subject as a substitute for prize-baby competitions or guesses of Nelly Bly. We should like to throw down the guantlet to the women of America. "Defend these immoralities! Speak up for yourselves if you can!"

I do not believe that two reputable women in the land would dare publicly to defend the styles of undress which now disgrace our sex. The time has more than come for such a protest against this abomination as will smite women to the dust for shame. What is to be said? Enter any fashionable drawing room and look for yourselves. What is said? Think of it you high-born ladies—think of it!

In the most decorous city in our country, a lady representing what may be deservedly called one of the "best" families in the state, herself a middle-aged, queenly, home-loving matron, the wife of an affectionate husband, the mother of grown sons and daughters, wears her dress—but my pen shrinks from writing what this high-bred, lady does.

This case, which represents scores of others, is of improtance, because the offender herself is so uncon scious of her offense, and so far in other respects above it. There is no life of concealed dishonor, no intrigue, no shoddy birthright, no fast-and-loose views of duty. The woman is otherwise immaculate. How explain this ethical enigma? Are our ladies morally insane or mentally? Do they not know what they are doing? And if not, why not? How shall we characterize the too-low corsages, with some nothing for a sleeve? The lower bodice with no sleeve at all? Nudity covered by transparency? And what is known as the V-back? They are below excuse, as they are beyond explanation.

What moral mania blunts the sensibilities that ought to fix the standards of a nation? What dementia deters the "ever womanly" from "leading us on," at least so far that the simplest instinct of feminine modesty—that which covers nakedness—may keep stroke with the moral development of the age? Let it be said that gay woman have always dressed improperly What of it? Is that any reason why they always should?

Struck by Lightning.

Sailors are proverbial for their big yarns, but they can't get much ahead of river men. The other day Capt. J. D. Parker got hold of Capt. Gibson, and he said:

"Dave, you recollect when I was mate on the Yazoo and that streak of lightning struck me as I stood near jack staff, in that terrible storm, and you all thought I was dead for sure?"

"Oh, yes, very well; but where did the lightning go to, anyhow?"

"Why, it went right down in my boots."

"And you never were hurt?"

No, sir, not a bit. I just took my boot off and poured the lightning out on the deck."

And the two worthies went to look at the weather map.

How to Succeed

If your seat is hard to sit upon, stand up. If a rock rises up before you, roll it away or climb over it. If you want money, earn it. It takes longer to skin an elephant than a mouse, but the skin is worth something. If you want confidence, prove yourself worthy of it. Do not be content with doing what another has done—surpass it. Deserve success, and it will come. The boy was not born a man. The sun does not rise like a rocket, or go down like a bullet fired from a gun; slowly and surely it makes its round, and never tires. It is as easy to be a leader as a wheel horse. If the job be long, the pay will be greater; if the labor is hard, the more competent you must be to do it.