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THE KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

JAS. H. PLUMMER, WM. R. USILTON,
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 51. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, NOV. 1, 1890. No. 26.

Professional Cards.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,
DENTITS,
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. H. L. DODD,
Homeopathist,
CHESTERTOWN - - - MARYLAND.
OFFICE at his mother's residence.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Chestertown, Maryland, opposite Voshell House.
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M. and 6 to 9 P. M., Sunday excepted.

DR. GENESE, Dental Surgeon,
OF BALTIMORE,
has arranged with DR. W. E. BARNARD to assist him in his practice. Attendance every Saturday at Betterton, Kent county, Md., for all duties pertaining to Dentistry. oc11-3m.

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

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office adjoining T. W. Ellason, Jr.'s
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.

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.

WRIGHT & LONEY,
MMISSION 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.

JAMES W. JEROME. J. HARRY VICKERS.
JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,
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.
20 East Camden Street, *Near Light St. Wharf*, Baltimore, Maryland.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
118 East Pratt Street, Balto., Md.
We refer to our present shippers amongwhom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Merchants' National 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. 202 South St., Baltimore, Md.
Reference — Citizens' National Bank, Agents for Wheeler Line of Steamers. je12-y.

JAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.
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.

PHILADELPHIA.

S. F. CREW,
late of J. P. Moyer & Co.
M. L. COULBOURN,
late Manager of Egg & Poultry Department of J. H. Coulbourn.
CREW & COULBOURN,
Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants
—IN—
POULTRY, EGGS, GAME, DRESSED PORK, GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS, &c.,
No. 318 North Front Street, Philadelphia.
REFERENCES:—Dr. Samuel Beck, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Kent Co., Md.; Stevens Bro., 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.; Dey & Kugler, 54 Thompson Ave., N. Y.; Produce National Bank, 104 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

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

P. E. CREW & CO.,
(Successors to CREW & IRELAND,)
FRUIT, PRODUCE & 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 salesif desired. Berries and Peaches a specialty in their season.
Consignments solicited. Attention given to all orders. P. E. CREW.

ROCK HILL COLLEGE.
Conducted by the Brothers of the Christian Schools. Situated upon the slope of one of the picturesque hills overlooking Ellicott City, Howard county, Md. Scientific, Classical and Commercial courses. Students are received as boarders or day scholars. For particulars address BROTHER DENIS, PRESIDENT. a16-3m.

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.

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.

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

HAVE BEEN REACHED AT

A. FRIEDMAN'S.

HAVING studied the wants of the people for the past years we feel confident that their most sanguine expectations can be gratified both in regard to Choice Line selected with great care and at a PRICE IN KEEPING WITH THE TIMES, for we know you must get your money's worth, and having bought our stock lower than ever direct from the largest manufacturers in the country, we can and will give you every dollar that belongs to you in a Suit of Clothes, for any age from 5-year-suit to the plain, substantial one of 90 summers. We have a CHOICE LINE OF YOUNG MEN'S SUITINGS in Plain and Fancy Cheviots, Double-Breasted Coat and Vest, Diagonals, Wide Wales, Corkscrews, and all the Leading Styles in Cassimeres and Worsted. A Grand Line of Nice, Plain, Neat, Serviceable patterns such as will suit the middle-aged man, and stand the test of time without a change in color. Then you can bring the Boy along; we have a Suit for him also among a line of goods manufactured especially for us in new and exclusive designs, and can fit him correctly in any grade you want.

FURNISHINGS.—We also have a Choice Line of Underwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Neckwear and Hats, all new and Choice Designs.

BOOTS and SHOES for MEN, YOUTHS and BOYS.

FINE SHOES A SPECIALTY.

We have them in stock any size, style, or width you want, and also make to measure, of the Finest Stock and Workmanship, and Guarantee a Fit in Every Case. Full line of Men's Boys' and Youths' Boots very low. Can also save you money on this line of goods. THE RIVETED SHOE, Men's $2.75, Boy's $2.50. Come in and get squarely dealt with.

A. FRIEDMAN,
Oct. 25, 1890. *The Leading Clothier, Opposite Stam's Hall.*

BARGAINS IN FALL AND WINTER 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 $2.50. Neckwear, Hosiery, etc.

I will be glad to welcome my old friends and the public generally.
May 17, 1890. WILLIAM R. ALDRIDGE.

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 62½c. per yard, worth 60c. Another, a Pure Linen Towel at 15c., two for 25c., worth 20c. each. A lady's Corset at 25c. worth 35c. 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 7½c. 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,
May 17, 1890. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

THOMAS G. WROTH,

UNDER STAM'S HALL. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

—A NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF—

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBER GOODS

for Men, Ladies and Children, in all Styles and at PRICES TO DEFY COMPETITION. We cordially invite you to inspect our stock, believing we can at all times suit you both as price and quality. We are still selling the genuine RIVETED SHOE for both Men and Boys, and as LOW AS ANY HOUSE ON THE SHORE. We also handle the justly celebrated Snag Proof RUBBER BOOT. In fact we keep everything pertaining to a well regulated Shoe Store. We have also added to our stock a nice lot of UMBRELLAS, which will be handled at bottom figures.

Very respectfully, THOS. G. WROTH,
Sept. 20, 1890. UNDER STAM'S HALL

—GO TO—
C. M. LUCAS'
—FOR—
WALTHAM and ELGIN
Watches.
Jan. 25, 1890.

Silver Powders
A SURE CURE FOR
HOG CHOLERA.
REFERENCES:—Wm. T. Nicholson, J. M. J. Byron E. J. Watson, and others.
FOR SALE AT CHESTERTOWN CREAMERY.
s20-tf. R. G. NICHOLSON.

BETTER VALUES
THAN EVER.
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Such a line of Suits, Overcoats, Furnishings, and Men's and Boys' Requirements for top and under wardrobe, has never before been shown in Baltimore under one roof.

Sack Suits, from..... $5 to $15
Business Suits, from..... $8 to $18
Walking Suits, from.....$10 to $25
Dress Suits, from.....$10 to $25
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Overcoats Whether the neat and dressy Top Coat for Fall and early Winter, the thicker Coat for comfort, or the Ulster or Storm King to defy the weather, our styles and prices will please you. These Overcoats include Kerseys, Meltons, Thibets, German Cloths, Beavers, Chinchillas, and all the best of Imported and American weavings.
Prices from $5 to $25.
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Boys' Wear From the Shirt Waist and Kilt to the richest effects in suits for young men, we have made rare and elegant provisions. Our Juvenile Department is a treasure house of Style and Beauty in Boys' Suits at right prices.
Prices range from $2 to $20 for Suit or Overcoat.
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

That Hat Department is a WELL STOCKED branch where everything useful and comfortable, attractive and unique can be found. Foreign Novelties in headwear a special feature. Our $1.49 and $4.98 qualities are wonders in style and cheapness.
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Furnishings Colder days call for WARMER Underwear. See our wonderful values. Neckwear, Shirts, Cuffs, Collars, Handkerchief, Gloves, and all other requisites of a gentleman's wardrobe, at "way down" prices.
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Samples And Self-measurements sent promptly on application. The courtesies and conveniences of our Great Store always at your services when in the city.

Oehm's Acme Hall,
MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS
5 & 7 W. Baltimore Street,
Near Charles, : *Baltimore, Md.*
October 4, 1890.

J. H. SIMPERS.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

LARGE GENERAL STOCK!
LOWEST PRICES!

DRY GOODS—Flannels, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Ginghams, Dress Goods, Outing Cloth, Muslins, Blankets, &c.

NOTIONS—Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear, Corsets, and a General Notion Stock. Would call SPECIAL attention to our line of UNDERWEAR, comprising Ladies' Vests, Children's Vests, Men's and Boys Undershirts in all sizes and ranging in price from 25c. up, Men's Heavy, Dark Overshirts as low as 50c.

BOOTS and SHOES—Men's and Boys' Winter Boots, Rubber Boots and Shoes, Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Children's Shoes in medium to fine quality, at guaranteed prices. Look at our $250 Oyster Boot.

QUEENSWARE, and GLASSWARE.
HATS and CAPS of the newest Fall Styles.
Full Line of GROCERIES, TOBACCO, &c.

Examine our Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere; it will pay you to do so.
J. H. SIMPERS.
October 4, 1890. CHESTERTOWN.

—WHEAT—
$1.00 PER BUSHEL!

FARMERS holding their GRAIN in Stacks or Barn for a higher price should not risk the loss of same by

FIRE AND LIGHTNING

but have them

INSURED AT ONCE

through the agency of

WM. H. McFEELY.

Policies issued from 1 week to 3 years. Low rates Prompt payment of losses.
WM. H. McFEELY,
Gen'l Ins. Agent,
jy26. Chestertown, Kent county, Md.

CALL and examine our celebrated RIVETED SHOE, in Congress, Lace and Button, all sizes. j14. THOS. G. WROTH.

MEN'S UNDERSHIRTS from 25c. up, Children's Vests in all sizes, as low as 25c.
de4. J. H. SIMPERS.

Dressed in White.

'Twas, quite clearly I remember,
On a Sunday in September,
Sunday night:
And in church we were together,
She—a night of summer weather—
Dressed in white.

I'd no book, by some omission,
And the space of our division
Lesser grew;
Lesser grew since she perceiving
Plight, half hers would be relieving,
Nearer drew.

Then if fingers strayed together
Round the soft morocco leather
In that song;
If in singing I leant nearer
To her cheek, to read the clearer,
Was it wrong?

Was it wrong? The cheek was blushing,
Next to mine, and mine was flushing
Next her sighs,
If I thrilled was it amazing
At the unexpected raising
Of her eyes?

* * * * * * *

And I always shall remember
'Twas a morning in December,
Frosty, bright;
That, in church again together,
She was rightly—spite the weath—
Dressed in white!

—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

What Mothers Should Know.

That over-feeding is the chief cause of cholera infantum and other forms of bowel complaint of young children.

That in summer it is often water, not milk, for which the child is crying, and that the stomach may already be dangerously burdened.

That while the natural appetite of the young is a pretty safe guide, so long as the diet is simple, rich pies and cake and other highly seasoned food tend to the habit of over-eating, and lay the foundation for future dyspepsia.

That the chief damage by smoking—and cigarettes are at least as bad as cigars—is done within the growing age, while the child is still under the influence of the mother, and that the harm is most serious upon that center of life, the heart.

That the chest is packed full with the lungs and heart, and room is gained for the inflation of the lungs only by wonderful mechanism which lifts the ribs as the breath is inhaled, and that it greatly imperils health and life to bind down the chest, especially in growing girls, whether with corsets or tight dresses.

That the abdominal cavity is similarly packed with its organs; that the liver alone extends two-thirds across it, tight lacing deeply furrows the liver, sometimes cutting it in two, a thin membrane along connecting the parts; that the full stomach is often thus pushed up against a weakened heart, and that the pelvic organs are so crowded as to produce serious and permanent ill effects.

That the lack of vitality in many children, by which they are rendered peculiarly susceptible to infectious diseases, is due to a deficiency of pure air in their sleeping-rooms.

That a child's brain is not in a condition for study before its seventh year, and that when a child is precocious there is special reason for holding it back, if it is to be saved from brain diseases, future dullness, or possible imbecility.

That no growing child should fail to have at least nine or ten hours sleep in a well ventilated room, and that no sleep is perfect with a light in the room.

That children under seventeen years of age should not be allowed the excitement of evening parties.

That children, from the earliest practicable age, should be trained to habits of self control in all directions.

That every mother ought to make it a prime object to secure and maintain the fullest confidence of her children and her normal influence over them.—*Companion.*

Making Matches.

The operation of making matches from a pine log may be divided into four heads, namely: Preparing the splints, dipping the matches, box-making and filling. When the timber is brought into the cutting-room of the factory it is seized upon by a gang of men, who place it before a circular saw, where it is cut into blocks 15 inches long, which is the length of seven matches. It is then freed of its bark and taken to the turning-lathe, where by means of a special form of fixed cutting tool running its entire length, a continued band, the thickness of the match is cut off.

As the block revolves and decreases in diameter the knife advances and a band of veneer of uniform thickness is obtained. As the veneer rolls off the knife it is met by eight small knives, which cuts it into seven separate bands, each the size of a match. By this one operation seven long ribbons of wood, each the length and thickness of a match, are obtained. These are then broken into pieces, six feet long, the knotty parts removed, and they are then fed into a machine which acts and looks like a straw chopper, which cuts them into single matches. The machine cuts 150 bands at the same time, and a mechanical device pushes them forward the thickness of a match at each stroke of the cutter. This little machine, with its sharp knife, can cut over 10,000,000 matches a day.

Singular Discovery.

A few weeks since Mr. Addison, a dairy farmer living in Virginia, on the railroad, 24 miles from Washington, discovered imbedded in a hoof of one of his cows a large seal ring. The ring, a very handsome one, had engraved upon the seal the coat of arms of Mexico, the word "Mexico" and a Spanish word that he could not decipher. Inside were the words, "H. J. Hunt, Worth's Div." Mr. Addison reported the finding of the ring to the Alexandria papers, which published a short notice of it. Saturday he received a letter from Col. Pitcher, U. S. A., now living in Washington, saying that he was an intimate friend of Col. Hunt and served with him through the Mexican war. When the officers of Worth's Division left Mexico they wished to have some memento of the days and nights spent together there, so all had rings made alike. During the late war Brigadier-General Hunt commanded the Federal artillery that at one time were stationed in Mr. Addison's meadow, and the ring was lost by him at that time. Gen. Hunt died two years ago. His family now lives in Washington, and Mr. Addison will this week turn over to them the ring recovered after a lapse of more than a-quarter of a century.

SHAVING WITH VASELINE.—A friend of mine a few months ago told me how to shave easily and painlessly, and I have never shaved in a barber's shop since. The plan is to use oil or grease instead of soap to prepare the chin and soften the beard. Vaseline is the most convenient, and it should be rubbed in quite freely. Then with a keen razor shaving can be done quickly and without suspicion of pain. At first I couldn't reconcile myself to doing without the orthodox lather and used soap after the vaseline had been applied. But the soap is really unnecessary, and shaving with oil or vaseline is cheaper and pleasanter, and what is more to the point, there is no irritation whatever to the skin.

THE average life of a rabbit is put at about nine years. The doe may have young eight times a year, averaging eight each time. The first litter is produced when but four months old. The progressions based on these figures lead to astonishing results. For three years the possible progeny of two rabbits has been calculated at over 13,000,000, and for seven years at 1,500,000,000.

"WHAT is that you're smoking?"
"Only a five-center."
"Well I'd think from its five or more different scents, as a cigar it ought to take pretty high rank."

A Strong Speech.

Hon. Isidor Rayner spoke at the tariff reform meeting in Baltimore last Thursday night week. He paid a handsome tribute to Gov. Wm. Pinkney Whyte, who, he said, would make the address of the evening. Turning to the McKinley bill, he said some of the things he found on the free list were turtles, quoits, marshmallow drops, dragon's blood, orange peel, leeches, snails, ipecac, assafoetida and sauerkrout. Cabbage paid a duty of three cents a head, but sauerkrout was free. This provoked great laughter.

"The McKinley bill," he said, "is a fraud upon the consumers of this country. It is the greatest fraud that was ever perpetrated in the fiscal legislation of any civilized country that I know of. It makes no pretense of being passed for the interest or for the benefit of the American people. It was written by the hand of monopoly, and every change in the schedules has been paid for by the interests that procured it. It is directly prejudicial to the manufacturing interests of this country, for whose benefit it purports to have been passed. It detrimentally affects the laborer in the unprotected and protected industries of the land. It effectually cuts us off from commercial intercourse with the nations of the earth.

"While this bill gives an average protection of over sixty per cent. the whole average of American wages is only seventeen per cent. in the manufactured product. In other words, instead of giving protection simply to cover the difference between the price of home and foreign labor, forty-three per cent. protection is given more than the whole amount of labor that enters into the manufacture of the American product.

"This McKinley bill cuts off the last vestige of hope that we entertained upon the revival of our foreign trade and commerce. The whole American exports in textiles and metals do not amount to over $35,000,000 per annum, while the exports of Great Britain alone amount to as much as nearly a thousand millions per annum, according to the latest statistics we have upon the subject.

"You talk to me about reciprocity with Brazil, when our cotton is taken to England and manufactured into cotton goods, and then sold in South American countries. Brazil is purchasing $20,000,000 of cotton goods from England annually, while our whole exports to that country do not amount to $1,000,000. We have no foreign trade at all, and we will never have it until we raise the embargo, and lower the tolls, and permit the products of other countries to come into our ports at reasonable prices. What has been the cause of the decay of our commerce and the abandonment of the seas by American vessels? Simply that we have no commerce for our ships to carry and because we tax everything that enters into the construction of a ship, so much so that it has been well said that, when we were a nation of 25,000,000 American ships plowed every sea of the globe. Now, when we number 60,000,000, they are seldom seen upon the highway of the ocean, because everything that goes towards the building, the fitting or the storing of a ship is burdened with American taxation.

"This bill raises the duties on foreign products to such an enormous figure that, just as true as I am talking to you tonight, the overcrowded markets of the American manufacturer finding no outlets in the channels of foreign trade, will find panic and bankruptcy at home, instead of the profits and prosperity that demagogues have held out and promised to them. Prices are rising day by day and hour by hour to the consumer. Illegitimate competition is being fostered by this bill among the producers, and if the election for the present Congress were to take place in a few months from now, instead of a few weeks, there would be such a revolt among the business interests of the country that, in my opinion, the Republican party would be swept out of existence for this bold and reckless legislation that it has imposed upon our people.

"The people demand enlightenment upon this subject. They will not be imposed on and intimidated. They demand education and the best instructor that we will have is the bitter experience that is now awaiting us. It requires time and patience to accomplish the objects that we have in view; but the day will come when the government will dissolve its partnership with monopoly, when American ports shall be opened for the commerce of mankind, as God intended they should be, when the people of these United States will, through their chosen representatives, frame a tariff bill in accordance with their necessities and requirements, and not in accordance with the demands of those who are oppressing them, and when the great principle of revenue reform, that a government has no right to tax its people beyond the expenses of government economically administered, shall be so firmly engrafted upon the legislation of this country that no one will dare to raise his hand to violate it."

Care of Fruit Trees.

Before the ground becomes wet and soggy the ornamental and fruit trees, bushes and shrubs, should be cared for. October, with its cool, bracing weather, is the time to do this important work. Do the work yourself, or employ a careful man. The important point is to get it done properly. Spade around each tree, or bush, turning the earth over and mellowing the soil as you proceed. Let the circle be at least two feet wide all around. After this is done put around each tree two forkfuls of partly rotted manure, and place a few stones on the manure to keep it in place. If the tree trunk and branches are covered with small white scales or bark lice, they should be scrubbed with warm water and soft soap.

This is also a proper time to examine peach and apple tree trunks for the borer. Have a small, sharp-bladed penknife and a few pieces of wire. Clean the earth away from the trunk some few inches below the surface of the soil. Then scrape the trunk carefully and see if you can find any red-looking sawdust. If you do, the white borer, a small white worm about as thick as a quill and half an inch long, is at work there.

Take your wire and run it into the hole and kill the worm. If this cannot be done cut him out with your knife, taking care to cut as little of the bark as possible. After the worm is cut out, fill up the hole with rosin soap. With a stiff brush scrub the tree trunk and replace the earth. This to read seems like an endless job, but it is not. One man can examine and care for a number of trees in a day. Sometimes as many as six or eight worms may be found in one tree. The peach, plum and summer apple trees suffer most. If this work is not followed up twice a year—fall and spring—it is useless to expect to raise these fruits.

Six Potatoes to a Load.

I was amused a few days since in watching a company of laborers at work digging potatoes in a field in a valley of the Rimac, writes a traveler from Peru. A team of oxen plowed up the hills with a light plow, leaving the tubers exposed on the ground. Six Indian workmen picked up the potatoes and carried them to a pile in one corner of the field, while the overseer, a Spaniard, stood in majestic and dignified idleness, watching the work. The men who were picking up the potatoes had neither pail, bag or box in which to carry them. Two of them put the potatoes in their hats and the others carried them in their hands each one going from every part of the field to the pile in one corner, carrying five or six potatoes each trip. Here were eight men and a team of oxen engaged in doing work which in America would be done by one man and a boy.—*New York Journal.*

Was It True?

Your eyes were honest when you smiled,
And all your speech rang clear and free,
Our compact, sealed by clasp of hand,
And one sweet sign, is held by me
Sacred forever. And with you
How is it? Were your words all true?

Forgive the doubt, O absent friend,
If wrong there be, and loyal yet
Your heart remains. But if, afar,
You but remember to forget,
Farewell. May God's peace rest with you.
You know my heart, my words, were true.

I cannot change. I hold and prize
One strange, odd trait, fidelity.
A friend once, always; and your face
Dwells with me through eternity.
And still I pray, dear one, that you
May prove your treasured promise true.

THEY PAY THEIR WAY.

But the Dear Little Wretches Are Dreadfully Distracted.

Well, they are "a sight of trouble." Indeed they are, and they cost time and money and pain and sorrow.

There are three of them, and they are little things still, and my friends who have older children tell me that I need not expect a time to come when my babies will be "less trouble" than they are now. I cannot expect a time to come when they will not be a source of care and anxiety and hope and fear—no, not even when they have gone forth to homes of their own and have their own little ones around them.

Do they pay now? Here I am wearing old clothes and trying to brush up my hat to make it look new, that my Johnny and Sammy may have new kilts and reefers and hats and shoes and look as well as other children. They do kick out shoes so dreadfully, and they haven't the first compunction of conscience about it either. They tear and smash and destroy and are "into everything," particularly the baby.

Does a two-year old baby pay for itself up to the time it reaches that interesting age? Sometimes I think not. I thought so yesterday when my own baby slipped into my study and "scrubbed" the carpet and his best white dress with my bottle of ink. He was playing in coal hod ten minutes after a clean dress was put on him, and later in the day he pasted fifty cents' worth of postage stamps on the parlor wall and poured a dollar's worth of the choicest "White Rose" perfumery out of the window "to see it wain."

Then he dug out the center of a nicely baked loaf of cake, and was found in the middle of the dining room table with the sugar bowl between his legs and most of the contents in the stomach.

He has already cost over $100 in doctors' bills, and I feel that I am right in attributing my few gray hairs to the misery I endured walking the floor with him at night during the first year of his life.

What has he ever done to pay me for that?

Ah! I hear his little feet pattering along out in the hall. I hear his little ripple of laughter because he has escaped from his mother and has found his way up to my study at a forbidden hour. But the door is closed. The worthless little vagabond can't get in, and I won't open it for him. No, I won't. I can't be disturbed when I'm writing. He can just cry if he wants to; I won't be bothered for—"rat, tat, tat," go his dimpled knuckles on the door. I sit in silence.

"Rat, tat, tat."
I sit perfectly still.
"Papa."
No reply.
"Peeze, papa."
Grim silence.
"Baby tum in—peeze, papa."
He shall not come in.
"My papa."
I write on.
"Papa," said the little voice, "I lub my papa; peeze let baby in!"

I am not quite a brute, and I throw open the door. In he comes, with out stretched little arms, with shining eyes, with laughing face. I catch him up into my arms, and his warm, soft little arms go around my neck, and not very clean little cheek is laid close to mine, the baby voice says sweetly:

"I lub my papa."
Does he pay?

Well, I guess he does! He has cost me many anxious days and nights. He has cost me time and money and care and self sacrifice. He may cost me pain and sorrow. He has cost much. But he has paid for it all again and again and again in whispering those four little words into my ears: "I lub my papa."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Pecuniary Servitude of Wives.

Men who are rated as honorable, upright citizens, dealing justly with their fellow men, will, when a question of money comes up, treat their wives, the mothers of their children, with less honesty than they do the tax assessor, and with much less consideration than they do their office boys. The children, when not granted a certain weekly allowance, are "tipped" occasionally, but nothing goes to the wife without some hagging, duplicity or humiliation on her part. Let it be understood that reference is made solely to the pitiable state of things which so widely prevails in the disbursing of moneys in the household, and the wife's private purse. Here is an instance:

For twenty years Mrs. Brown had been a faithful wife and mother, a prudent, industrious house-keeper, and a woman much beloved and respected by all her friends. Mr. Brown was rated as a prosperous business man, and generous as most men. But all this time Mrs. Brown had no money that she could absolutely call her own. The credit system prevailed, and if by any unusual means a piece of money passed into her unaccustomed palm, it had to be scrupulously accounted for to the chancellor of the domestic exchequer. She was a long suffering woman, but her soul had chafed and worn against the yoke till it was sick and sore. Still she had too much self-respect, to wheedle, lie, or descend to small deceptions to gain her ends, and she abhored a "scene" as much as any woman living. So the little gifts she felt like sending to a friend, the few flowers to an invalid, the bit of damask to cover a chair seat, or the small surprise for the children, had to be passed by with sometimes a rising lump in her throat, which even at times developed into "a good cry" in private. Still she made no remonstrance. She was proud in a way, and believed the existing state of things irrevocable.

The Chinese the Coming Race.

Lord Wolseley, according to a recent sketch of his life in the *Review of Reviews*, considers the Chinese as the coming race. The Chinese, he says, will overrun the world. "The battle of Armageddon will take place between the Chinese and the English-speaking races. There will be, I assume, another war between France and Germany, and it will be about the bloodiest war or series of wars which we have seen in Europe. But some day a great general or lawgiver will arise in China, and the Chinese, who have been motionless for three centuries, will begin to progress. They will take to the profession of arms, and then they will hurl themselves upon the Russian empire. Before the Chinese armies—as they possess every military virtue, are stolidly indifferent to death, and capable of inexhaustible endurance—the Russians will go down. Then the Chinese armies will march westward. They will overrun India, sweeping as into the sea. Asia will belong to them, and then, at last, English, Americans and Australians will have to rally for a last desperate conflict. So certain do I regard this that I think one fixed point of our policy should be to strain every nerve and make every sacrifice to keep on good terms with China. China is the coming power." It is a remarkable fact that during the last thirty years similar opinions have repeatedly been expressed in Germany by members of the military service and eminent German scholars.

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FUN AND FROLIC.

Passenger (in the elevator on the basement floor)—Can I go down any further? Elevator Boy—Not unless you die.

Briggs—Well, we had an addition to our family yesterday. Braggs—You don't say so? Was it a boy or girl? Briggs—Neither. It was my wife's mother.

Jones—Look at Brown over there in the corner.

Smith—Yes; buried in thought.

Jones—Mighty shallow grave, isn't it?

Bobley—There goes a man who lives higher than some of our most noted millionaires. Wiggins—Who is he? Bobley—Janitor of a fourteen-story office building.

"I am like a tree," he observed, as the clock struck eleven. "I am rooted at your side." "Yes, but you never leave, do you?" said the maiden, sweety. And then he "put forth."

Fashionable doctor (out for a day's shooting)—Never saw such luck! What's the matter with the birds? I can't kill one of them! Noble Host—Write 'em a prescription, doctor!

Horse dealer—That horse! Why, Mr. Fox, the horse has gone a mile in a good deal less than three minutes! Customer (after a critical examination of the animal)—On what railway?

Ray Troussy—But how can you think I'm pretty when my nose turns up so dreadfully? Jay Bousey—Well, all I have to say is, that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.

"Will I writ out Jimson's bill?" asked the clerk. "No; I think you'd better get it printed; get about a hundred copies or so. It'll need that number before he pays it, and time and money will be saved in the end."

Many a woman dusts billiard chalk off her husband's coat with great big drops of tears in her beautiful eyes, as she reflects how hard and how late he has to work at his desk close to that nasty whitwashed wall.

Irate wife (to collector)—Don't be insolent, sir. I'll tell my husband and he'll kick you all over the town. Collector (confidingly)—I guess not. My name is Bill, and he never footed one in his life, if he could help it.

"I thought you told me, sir, that you were a young man of regular habits!" cried old Doctor Quickenbush, as his new assistant reeled into the hall at a late hour the other night, "So I am," responded the young man—"so I am. Thish ish one of 'em."

Countryman (to hotel clerk)—I reckon you'll have to give us another room, mister. Clerk—What is the matter with the room you have at present? Countryman—The sign says, "Don't blow out the gas," and I can't sleep with that bright light burning in my room.

Inez (telling of her yachting trip)—And all the way down we just hugged the shore. Young Sephead—Aw, do you know I would have been very glad to have been the shore. Inez—Thanks, but the shore has lots of rocks, quite an attraction, nowadays, as you are aware.

Brown—I always make it a rule to conceal nothing from my wife; I tell her everything. Jones—Yes, and I can't say that I like you for it. Brown—How so? Why not? Jones—Why, your wife tells everything. Jones—Yes, and I can't say that I like you for it. Brown—How so? Why, your wife tells everything you tell her to my wife, and my wife just rakes me over the coals for it.

"Can you manage a typewriter?" asked one married lady of another. "Can I manage a typewriter? I should say so. I made three leave my husband's office within the last two months, and the last is so homely that John is almost afraid of her. The management of a typewriter is an art, but I've got it down fine."

May (to her best young man)—Now, Charlie, you must be careful and not expose yourself to the weather. Now, you were out in the rain last night. Charlie—No, I wasn't, little one. What made you think so? May—Why, papa came home and said he met you coming from the lodge and that you were thoroughly soaked.

"We can live economically, I know," said the young wife, affectionately. "To begin, you can stop smoking, resign from the club, give no more wine suppers, and never, never treat anyone." "Certainly, to be sure," said the young husband, faintly. "And what will you do, dear?" "I? Oh I'll mend my gloves myself!"

THE TARIFF.

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