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. 48. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, FEB. 4, 1888. No. 37.

Commission Cards.

PHILADELPHIA.

E. C. CROW,
No. 6 Vine Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
WHOLESALE
COMMISSION MERCHANT
—IN—
ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE.
Market Price Guaranteed. d18.

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.,
Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants
—IN—
BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, PRODUCE,
LIVE STOCK, &c.,
256 North Front Street, Philadelphia.
Cards sent on application.
References—Cash. d17-3m.

NEW YORK.

WALTER S. HILL,
Fruit and Produce Commission Merchant
180 Reade and 206 Duane Sts., New York.
REFERENCE—My account sale and check every Monday. je4.

BALTIMORE.

Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER. FRANK LAWDER
SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.
88 South Charles Street,
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

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.

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.

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.

A. P. CREW. W. H. LOANE.
CREW & LOANE,
Grain and General Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 4 Camden St., New Number 15,
ja29. BALTIMORE, MD.

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.
320 Light St., (old No. 114), Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Merchants' National Bank.

PERCY T. McFEELY,
Formerly with Chester River Steamboat Company,
—WITH—
WRIGHT & LONEY,
Successors to Wright & Sparks,
FLOUR, GRAIN AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
☞REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

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.

Professional Cards.

WM. B. HIDDEN, M. D.,
SPECIALIST,
208 West Monument Street, Baltimore, Md.
Practice limited to Diseases of the Chest, Throat and Nasal Passages. Specially successful in treating Enlarged Tonsils, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh, and Deafness resulting therefrom.
☞Refers to Thomas E. Norris and others. o1-6m.

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

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Chestertown, Maryland, opposite the Voshell House.

DR. C. P. GILPIN, Dentist,
☞Office in the dwelling-house on High street, adjoining the store of Mr. A. J. Cahall. He will be pleased to see his friends and patients at his new location, where, having more room, he will be able to afford many more comforts than in the past. j8-tf.

DR. J. C. HACKETT,
MILLINGTON, MD.,
Offers his services to the people of the town and vicinity. Can be found at his office in Thomas' hotel at all hours when not professionally engaged.
☞Special attention given to diseases of Women and Children. jy16-6m.

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.

WM. R. MILLER, Auctioneer,
GALENA, MARYLAND.
I HAVE had large experience in this business and flatter myself that I can't be beat in this county. I look after the interest of all sales I am engaged to attend and I think persons intending to have sales will find it to their interest to try me. All orders will be promptly attended to by addressing as above.
August 13, 1887—tf.

—VERY—
Heavy Reduction
IN THE
FOLLOWING LINE of GOODS

SHAWLS--SINGLE and DOUBLE
varying from 50c. to $7.50. Greatly reduced in price.

Heavy Red-Twilled FLANNELS!
I have just cut VERY HEAVILY.

Hamburg Edgings, Laces and Swiss Embroideries,
☞AT OR ABOUT COST☜

MY FIFTY CENT
All-Wool BLACK CASHMERES!
ARE MUCH BELOW VALUE.

Ladies' Cloth BALMORAL SKIRTS
AT MUCH LOWER PRICES than ever before sold.

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED
Linen TABLE DAMASK
HEAVILY CUT IN PRICES.

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

BOOTS AND SHOES
Do not forget the GREAT BARGAINS we are offering in a number of lines of BOOTS and SHOES.
We have just cut a large line of BOY'S BUTTONED SHOES to near *HALF THEIR VALUE.*

REMEMBER THE LINE OF
Floor Oil-Cloths!
REDUCED TO COST. GOOD PATTERNS and DESIRABLE GOODS.

Men's Knit Underwear!
at lower prices than can be bought at any other place in the county.
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

—A LARGE STOCK OF—
Men's HEAVY WINTER GLOVES
CUT IN PRICES TO VERY NEAR COST.

☞*We mean to REDUCE STOCK THIS MONTH if Prices will do it!*

CALL AND SEE US and you will find that we will *SAVE YOU MONEY.*
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
December 3, 1887.

Lea's	*Highly*	Farina.
Lea's	*Nutricious*	Farina.
Lea's	*and*	Farina.
Lea's	*Palatable.*	Farina.
Lea's	*Try it.*	Farina.

Mill Notice.

I WISH to inform my customers and the public generally, that I have started my mill on the Roller Process of manufacturing the highest grades of

ROLLER-GROUND FLOUR

on the market. I am now prepared to accommodate the public on the exchange system, and will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case where good wheat is sent me. For every sixty (60) pounds of good wheat I will give thirty-six (36) pounds of the best flour and a half bushels of bran.

In connection with our Roller Process we are prepared to do all kinds of work that can be expected of any mill. Fine Meal ground for one-eighth (1-8). Shelled Corn Chopped for one-twelfth (1-12). Hominy made for the offal. Ear Corn crushed for one-eighth.

For merchant work our facilities are such that we can compete with all competitors. Our grades of Flour, three in number,

KENT'S SUPERLATIVE,
KENT'S FAVORITE,
and ECONOMY,

can hold their own with any in the market. Flour will be delivered free of charge at store door, at less than city prices.

Special attention is given to the sale of MEAL, HOMINY and FEED, at low figures. Reduced prices given to consumers of feed, for winter feeding, by the ton. There are several reasons why

URIEVILLE MILL IS THE MILL,

namely: It is centrally located, and in the best Grain section of the county. We always buy the best grain in the market for merchant work. Orders are always delivered promptly. Its facilities for grist work are such that customers can be accommodated with any amount up to forty (40) bushels in one hour after it is delivered. It has a never-failing water power. We grade our wheat in five different grades, so that it is impossible for customers to bring us a grade that we can't match, consequently you always get flour out of the same grade that you bring. Last, but not least, I have a first-class miller, that understands his business, and is always at his post.

I feel thankful for all past patronage and only ask for my share in the future, I remain yours truly,

WM. W. McKNETT,
no19-tf. PROPRIETOR.

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.

☞MR. JAMES BRICE is my authorized agent to buy.

WILBUR ELIASON.

Clifton	*Highest*	F. F. F.
Clifton	*Grade*	F. F. F.
Clifton	*Patent*	F. F. F.
Clifton	*Flour*	F. F. F.
Clifton	*Made.*	F. F. F.

J. H. HILL, M. D.,
MILLINGTON, - - MARYLAND.
Office and Drug Store on Cypress Street, opposite Thomas' Hotel. May be found at Mallalieu's Hotel at night. A supply of medicine carried for out-of-town patients. d17-6t.

JUDEFIND BROS.,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
EDESVILLE, MARYLAND.
All kinds Real Estate bought, sold or exchanged, same rates of commission as those in force by the Real Estate Exchange" of Baltimore city. Money to loan on land in sums to suit. oct5-6m.

Use	*For*	Kirkwood.
Use	*a*	Kirkwood.
Use	*Fine*	Kirkwood.
Use	*Family*	Kirkwood.
Use	*Flour*	Kirkwood.

SMOKE the 103 Segar, best in town for the money. For sale by E. W. T. SIMPERS.

—1888—
Established 20 Years

New Goods-Low Prices

7/8 Brown and Bleached Muslin	4½c. a yard
4-4 " " "	5c. "
4-4 Heavy " "	7c. "
Fruit of Loom " "	9c. "
Calico 3½ to 6c.; Simpson's Mourning Prints 7c.; Double Purple 7c.; Dress Ginghams 5c. to 10c. per yard; Tickings 8c. to 25c.; Misses' Hose 5c. to 10c. a pair.	
Ladies' Solid Colored Hose	8c. a pair
Ladies' Balbriggan Hose	10c. "
Ladies' Full Reg. Made Balbriggan Hose	23c. "
Ladies Corsets, good 25c, extra good Corsets 45c.	
Ladies Vests, extra good	45c.
Gloves	5c. to 25c.
Gents Undershirts	25c.
Extra Heavy Undershirts	45c.
Gents unlaundried Shirts, New York Mills Muslin, pure Linen Bosoms	65c.
Clark's Cotton 5c. a spool, or 55c. a dozen; Buttons 5c. a gross.	

GROCERIES!

Brown Sugar	5c. per pound.
Nearly White Sugar	6c. "
Granulated Sugar	7½c. "
Enterprise Coffee	24c. "
Good Tea, green and black	50c. "
Good Syrup	30c. a gallon.
Black Molasses	20c. "
Pure Apple Vinegar	30c. "
Best Coal Oil, no smell no smoke 14c. a gal. or 8 gallons	$1.00
'Red C.' Coal Oil 16c. a gal. or 5 gallons for	75c.
Lump Starch	4½c. a pound
Bread Soda	4½c. "
Babbitt's Best Soap 9c., 22 bars for	$1.00
Soapine	4c. "
Kirk's Chicago Soap	4c. "

Our TOBACCO at 40c. BEATS the BEST.
Cigars 90c. a Box--100 in a box.

CONFECTIONERY!
CANDY, NUTS, RAISINS, ORANGES, LEMONS, CITRON, CURRANTS,
MINCE MEAT, ALL KINDS CANNED FRUITS, VEGETABLES and MEATS, MACKAREL, HERRING and SHAD.

FLOUR—Clifton, Kirkwood, Occidental, Patapsco Superlative, do. Family, do. Extra and Orange Grove at LESS THAN CITY PRICES.

Country Produce at Best Market Price.
Respectfully,
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
at the Old Stand on Cross Street, Chestertown, Md.
Dec. 10, 1887—6m.

J. B. McINTIRE
Is Still on the Corner
OF HIGH AND MILL STS.,
WITH A FULL LINE OF
Groceries and Provisions
Coffee, Sugar, Tea,
SPICES, FLOUR, MEAL,
MEAT, LARD, TOCACCO,
CIGARS, SNUFF,
Canned Goods, Canned Goods,
ORANGES, LEMONS, FIGS,
DATES, PRUNES, RAISINS,
CITRON, CURRANTS,
CRANBERRIES, COCOANUTS,
APPLE BUTTER,
CONFECTIONERY, &c.,
all of which will be sold cheap for the cash. You will do well to give me a call before purchasing. Thankful for past favors I hope to merit a continuance of the same.
Resp'y, J. B. McINTIRE.
Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. WANTED to buy, 400 pounds good Country Lard. J. B. M.
January 7, 1888—1y.

Insurance!
FIRE, LIGHTNING AND LIFE!!
WM. H. McFEELY'S
AGENCY.

INSURE YOUR BUILDINGS
Against Fire and Lightning. Fires occur at unexpected moments, and a few dollars expended in Insurance furnishes very substantial assistance in event of loss.

INSURE YOUR LIVESTOCK
Against Lightning and Fire. Payment for same is promptly made, if killed on premises or anywhere else.

INSURE YOUR GRAIN
In the barn. The value of two bushels of wheat will protect $1,000 worth of grain for a month. Policies issued for from Two Weeks to Three Years at low rates.

INSURE YOUR LIFE
In the "New York Life," where you have the privilege of settling up your policy at the end of every five years, just as one's circumstances may demand.

WM. H. McFEELY,
Gen'l Ins. Agent, Chestertown, Md
☞Office opposite Bank. jy9-tf.

BOOTS AND SHOES!
HAVING BOUGHT FOR CASH a Large Stock o SHOES for Men, Boys, Ladies and Children, we feel prepared to meet the demands of the trade, both in PRICE AND QUALITY. We don't knowingly misrepresent our goods. We have cheap goods, which we offer for what they are, but we also have goods which we can recommend as being equal to, if not superior, to any in this market for the same money, and we honestly believe that anyone who may purchase these Shoes will get the value of their money every time.
☞Call and look as an examination will cost nothing and may be money in your pocket.
JAMES A. SHAW,
May 7, 1887. COURT STREET

1888. 1888.
Tobacco!
Every user of Sweet Tobacco knows the quuality of LORILLARD'S BULLION GRADE, they also know it sells at 50 cents per pound, but I am over-stocked on it and will therefore sell it until I lower my stock, at 40 cents per pound, six plugs to the pound.
J. B. BURCHINAL.
Jan. 14, 1888—8t.

NEW YORK FANCY CREAM CHEESE Price low at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

WANTED!
Wanted! Wanted!
10,000 Gentlemen and Ladies
10,000 Gentlemen and Ladies
10,000 Gentlemen and Ladies

IN THE NEXT 10 DAYS
Go to GOSLEE'S
Go to GOSLEE'S
Go to GOSLEE'S!
and select for their relatives and friends
Useful and Serviceable Gifts
Useful and Serviceable Gifts
Useful and Serviceable Gifts
For the LADIES
For the LADIES
For the LADIES
For the Gentlemen
For the Gentlemen
For the Gentlemen.
Also for the BOYS and the GIRLS and do not forget the Little Ones.

GENTLEMEN'S SLIPPERS, 87 cts.
Gentlemen's Aligator, Goat and Plush Slippers, all prices. Boys' and Youth's Slippers, Ladies' Fine Shoes and Slippers, Infants' Moccasins, all colors; buy the Little Boys Gum Boots.
Don't fail to see our stock of prices and presents.
M. T. GOSLEE,
Under Stam's Hall, Chestertown.
P. S.—Don't forget we have a large lot of Winter Boots, at Bottom Prices. Snow, Rain and Slush we'r sure to have, prepare for it in time.
Dec. 17, 1887.

1888! 1888!
Great Reduction!
MESSRS. EDITORS:—You will please say to your subscribers, and all others into whose hands your valuable paper may fall, that we are selling REGARDLESS OF WHAT THE GOODS COST US in reason; our Dress Goods, Velvets, Boots, Shoes, Gloves; Men's Ladies, Misses and Children's Underwear, and I know we shall not fail to suit any customer in price on any of the above mentioned goods. We want to take account of our entire stock the first of February, and are anxious to greatly reduce it before that time.
J. B. BURCHINAL.
Jan. 14—8t.

Men Should Read and Remember 'Tis Only a Habit.
Smoking and Chewing!
YET great men as well as wise men Smoke or Chew. When once accustomed to chewing or smoking there is a great deal of pleasure derived from inhaling the smoke from a fine cigar, and also by enjoying the extract of fine tobacco. To satisfy this habit you should remember that
J. L. McFEELY
—has the—
Tobacco Emporium of Kent County,
where you can find
ALL GRADES OF TOBACCO,
CIGARS, PIPES, SMOKING TOBACCO, &c.,
from the cheapest to the highest. I have the largest stock and assortment in the county.
B. F. GRAVELY'S SUPERIOR
is my leading brand. A Call will convince you of the above fact.
Wholesale:
Merchants can save their freight by buying of J. L. McFeely's, Store opposite the bank, and below Stam's New Hall. jl4.

LUMBER! $10,000
LUMBER!!
$10,000 LUMBER!!
A CHOICE STOCK of all Sizes
VIRGINIA FRAMING, GEORGIA BILL TIMBER, JOISTS, STUDDING, RAFTERS,
White Pine, Cypress N. C. and Va. Weatherboarding.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF EVERY KIND OF
House Lumber!!
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, FRAMES, MOULDINGS, BRAGKETS, &c., to please every kind, variety and style of taste.
☞Let me figure on your bill.
☞Quotations cheerfully given.
☞Goods shown with pride.
☞QUALITY SELLS THEM.
JOSEPH TURNER.
SCOTT'S POINT, Jan. 28, 1888.

Horse-Shoeing! Horse-Shoeing!
REMOVAL.
SAMUEL HICKS,
BLACKSMITH,
HAS REMOVED HIS PLACE OF BUSINESS to the New Shop at the Head of Court street, in the rear of *Kent News* office, where he will be pleased to see his friends and all in need of work in his line.
He gives SPECIAL ATTENTION to HORSE-SHOEING and flatters himself that he CAN'T BE BEAT IN THIS SORT OF WORK.
☞PRICES LOW and Satisfaction GUARANTEED.
Dec. 3, 1887. SAMUEL HICKS.

BEHIND THE ROSES.

"I say you shall not go there," said George Atwood, angrily.

"And I say I shall," answered Florence Atwood, in a voice that for anger, surpassed her husband's.

The stalwart, handsome young man of six and twenty glared at his better half, and his better half, although six years his junior, returned the glance of her natural protector with interest.

Neither spoke again for a few moments, but stood facing each other, as husband and wife sometimes do.

A pretty scene, truly, for a young couple who had not yet celebrated the first anniversary of their wedding day.

With a mighty effort George Atwood mastered his temper, and when he spoke again his tones were cold and even.

"Florence, I warn you! if you go to Mrs. Grey's to-night you will regret it!"

"Then, let me regret it; for go I shall!"

George Atwood seized his hat and left the room without another word.

"George! do not leave the house in such a passion," said Miss Strickney, following the young husband out in the hall.

Miss Strickney was Florence Atwood's spinster cousin and had been a witness to the scene of anger.

"I'm not in a passion now, Mary."

"It would be well if you never were. You know Florence is a spoiled child. Why don't you reason with her quietly, George?"

"Have I not reasoned with her until I am tired. She knows I dislike Augustus Marsh. I dislike his bland manner, his fascinating smile, his smooth face and gleaming white teeth, that remind one of—well, no matter what. She knows I detest his attentions to her. He will be at Mrs. Grey's to-night, and if she goes there I will never forgive her!" and George Atwood strode away with the air of a man who meant what he said.

"Mary, will you come with me to Mrs. Grey's to-night?"

"My dear, I hope you will put all notion of going to Mrs. Grey's out of your head. Take care Florence how you trifle with your husband; he is bitterly opposed to your going, and I will not accompany you."

"What absurd nonsense. Why George will get bravely over all that before he returns home. He has warned me though that if I go to Mrs. Grey's I will regret it. What an idea! Well, I have made up my mind to go. So if you will not go with me I'll go alone."

Miss Strickney knew that her willful cousin would do as she said; so, of course, she must accompany her, for she knew it would make matters much worse to allow Florence to go alone.

Mrs. Grey's brilliantly illumined parlors were filled with "fair women and brave men," and fairest among the fair was Florence Atwood, her beauty enhanced by the glow on her cheek, brought there by some remark of Mr. Marsh's, who was leaning over her chair in a very lover like manner.

It was growing late and Miss Strickney asked Florence to go home. But Florence refused to go; she begged her cousin to remain, for in her secret heart she thought every moment would bring her husband.

"Yes George will surely come," thought Florence; "and I do wish Augustus Marsh would go away. It would be dreadful if George came and found him standing at my side!"

With this thought Florence turned her eyes toward the door opposite, and there, with his face as white and rigid as if his features were at rest forever, stood her husband.

For one moment their eyes met, and then he disappeared from the doorway.

"Mary, I want to go home," said Florence as she gained Miss Strickney's side.

"Why, what ails you child? You are looking like a ghost!"

"Did you see George?" Florence gently whispered.

"No; was he here?"

"Yes; I just caught sight of him standing in the doorway a few minutes ago, and, I am so sorry I came here. His face was so deathly white. I shall never forget the way he looked at me to-night."

Florence Atwood entered her own apartments. Her maid, half asleep in the arm-chair, was waiting for her.

"Has Mr. Atwood been here?" asked his wife.

"Yes, madam; Mr. Atwood was here about fifteen minutes ago."

Just then Florence noticed a sealed envelope on her bureau.

"Miss Strickney has just entered her room; tell her I wish to see her, Jane, and you need not return. I shall not want you to-night."

Florence picked up the envelope. It was directed to herself in her husband's handwriting.

Pale and trembling with a terrible foreboding of what was to come, she tore it open and read its contents.

As Florence finished reading the letter, Miss Strickney entered.

"Oh, Mary! my husband—he is gone!" and Florence Atwood fell forward in a deadly swoon.

Five years passed away. Florence Atwood sat in the bright little sitting room of her spinster cousin.

Five years of repentance in sackcloth and ashes made Florence Atwood a pale, sad faced woman. All the old self-will that had ruined her life was gone; but at 25 she was far more beautiful than at 20.

For the last five years she had been a wanderer over the face of the earth. Never despairing, but every day hoping to meet with the object of her search: but she only sought in vain; and home to her native land she came, despair at last gnawing at her heartstrings.

"Florence, Mrs. Wharton will be offended if you do not go. She is such an old friend you know."

"My dear, do not ask me to go. I would only be a skeleton at the feast."

"Florence, if you go on in this way you will be dead before a month. You must rouse yourself. I accepted the invitation more for your sake than my own, for I've not frequented such places of late. You will go, just to please me, will you not, my dear?"

"I would do anything to please you, my cousin. What would I have done all these years were it not for your good advice?"

That night, at Mrs. Wharton's party, nearly all the old faces greeted Florence again. How glad they all were to see her among them once more. How they reminded her of the past.

Turning her head to look after an old friend, who had passed her by without seeing her, her eyes fell on one that brought the past more vivid before her than all the rest had.

It was Augustus Marsh, the man who had done his part to separate her from her husband.

She felt his eyes upon her; she could not speak to him again, and with a sickening sensation she turned away to look for her cousin.

She made her way through the throng of dancers, but her cousin was nowhere to be seen.

Passing the conservatory, which was but dimly lighted, she looked in. There was no one there, and with a sigh of relief she entered and sat in front of a pillar of most beautiful roses.

She had not been seated many moments when a shadow fell across the floor.

"My dear Mrs. Atwood, this is an unexpected pleasure," and Augustus Marsh seated himself on the settee by her side.

Mr. Marsh lavished his fascinating smile, whispered in her ears the same low, tender tones of five years ago.

But how disgusting they seemed to-night! The fascinating smile she returned with a look of haughtiness; the tender tones she answered with the most frigid politeness.

But Mr. Marsh was not to be cast aside so easily. Her freezing manners only made him the more determined in his advances to her.

"Mrs. Atwood, rumor says that you are divorced from your husband. Florence, forgive me," and Mr. Marsh seized her hand; "forgive me, but I must say to you now what I dared not say years ago. Miss Florence, I love you."

Florence Atwood wrenched her hand from his clasp, and in the twilight of the conservatory Mr. Marsh could see the flash of her blue eyes and the crimson tide in her pale face.

"Sir, in my case, as in all others, rumor takes an unwarrantable liberty. I am not a divorced wife, and no man can ever take my husband's place in my affections."

"Florence, forgive me; I'"—

"Leave, sir, this instant!"

Mr. Marsh detested scenes, and he left without a word.

"Oh, George, George, if you could only witness this scene you would forgive me!" and she buried her face in her hands.

"Florence, my wife, I do forgive you."

With a low cry Florence sprang to her feet. Was she dreaming?

No; standing before her, with outstretched arms, was a stalwart, handsome man, awfully bronzed and bearded,

"My husband—at last, at last!" said Florence, rushing wildly to his embrace.

"Oh, my husband! how could you leave me? Tongue can never tell what I have suffered all these years," cried Florence, clinging to him.

"My darling, what have I not suffered for the last five years? I have often during these years been near you; and God only knows whether you would have been aware of my presence to-night were it not for the scene I witnessed from behind that pillar of roses."

"And we will never again be separated in this world, my husband," said Florence, with a sob.

"Never again, my own dear wife."

Drinking a Glass of Arsenic.

The Laurel *Gazette* gives the following account of the way they do things in that town: "An amusing scene occurred at Kenney's drug-store a few days ago. The clerks of that establishment never miss a chance to get off a joke on the unsuspecting. A very eccentric gentleman went in there the other day, and seeing a glass of water on the counter he drank it. Immediately after the clerk came out and exclaimed, "My gracious! who emptied that glass?" He was told what had become of it, and then turning to the gentleman he said, seriously, "Good Lord, man, that glass had arsenic in it! You had better pray or do something d—— quick!" The man became frightened and his face turned as white as snowflakes. He wanted to know what he must do. One suggested that he drink warm water to make him vomit; another advised him to try the stomach pump, but this was not available, and then the clerk, waiting his turn, broke in with "Eat a lot of dry flour, quick!" Immediately a boy was despatched for the flour and he soon returned with a pint cup full. The eccentric gentleman grabbed it and commenced ramming it down his throat. It was a tough job, but it went down all the same. Then the clerk prescribed three raw eggs, and these, too, were swallowed. Then he gave him a seidletz powder, and washed all down with a dose of salts. The frightened gentleman had a whole drug-store in him, when the clerk relieved him of all further apprehension by informing him that the glass of arsenic was found, and what he had drank was simply a glass of pure water. The erratic gentleman left the store in disgust, but warned the clerk that he had better get his funeral clothes.

Don't Hear Everything.

The art of not hearing should be learned by all. It is full as important to domestic happiness as a cultivated ear, for which so much money and time are expended. There are so many things which it is painful to hear, many things we ought not to hear, very many which, if heard, will disturb the temper, corrupt simplicity and modesty, detract from contentment and happiness, that every one should be educated to take in or shut out sounds, according to his pleasure.

If a man falls into a violent passson and calls us all manner of names, at the first word we should shut our ears and hear no more. If, in our quiet voyage of life, we find ourselves caught in one of these domestic whirlwinds of scolding, we should shut our ears as a sailor would furl his sails, and, making all tight, scud before the gale. If a hot and restless man begins to inflame our feelings we should consider what mischief these fiery sparks may do in our magazine below where our temper is kept, and instantly close the door.

The art of not hearing, though untaught in our schools, is by no means unpracticed in society. We have noticed that a well-bred woman never hears a vulgar or impertinent remark. A kind of discreet deafness saves one from many insults, from much blame, from not a little connivance in dishonorable conversation.

TEACH THEM TO WORK.

MARY J. HOLMES STRONGLY URGES HOME TRAINING FOR GIRLS.

"I never made a loaf of bread in my life and I hope I never shall. I hate housework."

"Yes; you keep a hired girl, I suppose?"

"Oh, no; papa says he can't afford it, so mama does the work and drudges from morning till night. I should think she'd die," and the young girl who hated housework emphasized the last words with a gesture of the hand which set all the silver bangles on her wrist to jingling.

The place was a street car, and the last speaker a girl of eighteen or twenty, who wore a tailor-made suit of brown, a hat of the same shade with a scarlet bird perched saucily upon it, and in her hand she carried a roll of music, for she had just come from a teacher whose prices were much higher I knew than ought to be paid by a man who could not afford to hire a servant and whose wife was the household drudge. And at the next crossing the drudge entered the car, carrying a small basket, in which were several parcels which she was taking home herself, as she could not wait to have them sent. She wore an old-fashioned bonnet and gown, and her face was pale and her eyes tired, but they lighted up with the mother love and pride as they fell upon the daughter, who, with only a nod of recognition, continued her talk with her companion. A few blocks further on they alighted, the girl in the tailor-made suit getting off first and hurrying up the side street, slowly followed by the mother, who pulled her shawl over the basket as if to hide it from sight.

As I looked after them I thought I knew just the kind of home education the daughter was receiving, and that it was a sample of the manner in which many of our girls not only in families of wealth, where there may be some excuse for it, but also in the households where every extra dollar is a consideration. Were we all Vanderbilts and likely to stay so it would not matter so much, although even then it were far better to know how a thing should be done, for there can be no good employe for any length of time unless there is first a competent employer. If the mistress is ignorant of everything pertaining to the kitchen, her servants will naturally be careless and neglectful, wasting more than the worth of their wages, if indeed, they are not sometimes guilty of graver faults than these.

And how much more serious is the trouble where there are no servants and the young wife enters upon her duties as housekeeper wholly ignorant of so simple a matter as the making of good bread, and with no idea of economy or thrift. And this is the outgrowth of the system which makes drudges of the mothers and idlers of the girls. Sweet, amiable girls, many of them are, with faces which attract and win the heart of some good man, but who are wholly deficient in the domestic qualities which will make the man's happiness and keep his love after it is won. For this the mother is as much to blame as the daughter, who is thought too dainty and too fine for a cook or dish-washer, while anything like ironing or sweeping is out of the question, as the one would callus and the other would broaden the hands of which she is so proud. But the same girl will sit for hours at the piano, playing chords and octaves which in time enlarge the joints and broaden the hands quite as much as do the flatiron or broom. I have known families whose incomes were less than $400 or $500 a year, but whose daughters have pianos, paid for only heaven knows how, and practised upon hour after hour, while the mother in the kitchen is wearing her life away and the father in the field is growing old and discouraged with the burdens he has to bear.

Now, if the girl has a decided talent for music and intends to make it her means of livelihood it should be encouraged at the cost of many self-denials. But the chances are that she has no talent for it, and only takes it up because other girls do the same, or with a mistaken idea that it will be a stepping-stone she could not reach without it, forgetting that it is what we are and not what we seem which tells upon the world, and that what we are will sooner or later show itself, no matter how we disguise it. The wolf who thought to pass for a sheep was detected and given to the dogs, and the girl who has nothing to recommend her but a superficial knowledge of music will soon find her level, and find it lower than if she had not aspired so high. As with music, so with painting, a mania for which has swept over the country like a tidal wave, till our houses are full of pictures, some being good where there is a taste for painting, and some so bad that if Titian or Guido see them they would drive those great masters crazy. Filled, too, are our rooms with fancy work of every kind—scent bags and scarfs and tidies and mats and things to hang on the wall, whose use I do not know—crazy-quilts and banners with cat-tails and storks, a heterogeneous mass, which addles one's brain and makes the best room a place to be steered through with care instead of a spot in which to rest with a sense of comfort and ease. Show me a house whose walls are covered with pictures, all painted within a few weeks or months, and whose chairs and footstools are masses of Berlin wool, and where the mother stays in the kitchen and the daughter in the parlor, and I will show you a house of few books and no periodicals, with the exception of something taken for the fashion plates and the last wonderful stitch. Where there is so much painting and crocheting and fancy work, there is no time for reading the daily papers, which would add a good deal to one's general information. As for books they are out of the question, unless it is some highly sensational novel, which gives very absurd and unhealthy views of what one's life should be.

And if there is no time for reading there is, of course, none for the homely duties of housework, and the girl is as ignorant of every detail of kitchen machinery as she is of the working of the great Corliss engine. And yet she is looking forward to a time when she will be a wife and mistress of a home to which, after the day's work is over, some tired man will come, hungry not only for material food, but for the love and comfort and rest which will make him stronger for the morrow's labor, and stronger to meet the temptations which beset him in so many forms. And will the man find what he needs, from such girls as she of the tailor-made suit, who hated housework and never made a loaf of bread in her life? No. But, thank God, there are girls who, with a good education and every possible accomplishment, are not ashamed to be found helping their poor mothers, or it may be a tired servant, and when the cook walks out of the kitchen, an event not unusual in the country, or in the city either, these girls walk in and tide over what otherwise would be an uncomfortable experience. In England it is not uncommon for the daughters of the higher classes to be taught every detail of housework, and where there are two or three sisters they take turns in looking after the household, the first officiating a week and then giving up her post to another. When our American girls learn to imitate their English cousins, and are good housekeepers in their father's home, they will have achieved a greater success and be more worthy of the coming man than if, with no knowledge of housekeeping, they could paint the finest picture ever hung in the eye line of an art exhibition, or execute the most brilliant piece of music ever written by Schubert or Mendelssohn.

MARY J. HOLMES.

MARYLAND RESOURCES.

The Baltimore *Sun* has been publishing a series of articles descriptive of the climate, soil and resources of the counties of Maryland. Last Saturday's issue contains the third of the series, which sets forth the attractions for immigrants to the Eastern Shore counties. The following is the reference to Kent county:

KENT COUNTY.

In these times of ninety-cent wheat and fifty-cent corn and heavy tariff taxes on everything the farmer consumes, the average Kent county farmer is able to bear up a little better than the average agriculturalist in other sections, because his crops give a larger average yield. Very few unimproved farms are in this county. The soil is generally a light loam, with red-clay subsoil, slightly rolling. The county is long and narrow, and is bounded by the Chesapeake bay and Sassafras river on the west, and by the Chester river, separating it from Queen Anne's, on the east. Cecil county is its northern neighbor. There is probably not a farm in the 318 square miles comprising the county's area that is more than four miles from navigable waters. This advantage of navigation is undoubtedly one of the causes that have placed Kent in advance of many Maryland counties.

Before the days of railroads the Kent farmers began to lime their lands, and found convenient markets for their crops. Lands in this county, when placed upon the market, have in the last five years brought from forty to eighty-five dollars per acre. There have been a few sales at less than $40 per acre, and there are instances where lands have brought over $90 per acre. There has not been a brisk demand for land in this county during the year. A number of fine farms have been offered, but have in most instances been withdrawn, and farms that have been sold were generally sold at what are considered low figures. The Dr. Thomas C. Kennard farm, located near Kennedyville, was sold in 1875 at $75 per acre. The same farm was resold in 1887 at $65 per acre. The sales in both instances were to settle estates of deceased owners.

Wheat, corn and peaches are chief crops, and as much attention is devoted to peaches as any of the three. The largest wheat yield every reported in this county was fifty-two bushels to the acre, averaging a large field over. Fallow lands frequently yield from 30 to 35 bushels per acre, though the average yield, including corn-land wheat, is probably twenty bushels or less per acre. The yield of corn sometimes reaches 65 and 70 bushels to the acre, though the average yield is, of course, very much less. But the peach crop is the crop upon which the Kent county farmer builds his best hopes. More than twenty years ago Colonel Edward Wilkins began peach-growing in this county upon a large scale. Since that time a great many thousands of trees have been planted. There are comparatively few farms in the county that have not