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

WM. B. USILTON. FRED. G. USILTON.
WM. B. USILTON & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION: $1 PER ANNUM
strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 will be charged.
SIX MONTHS, 60 CENTS; THREE MONTHS, 40 CENTS.
LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE, solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

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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,
BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.
executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory price.

The CHANGE to Take Place!

On January 1st, 1892, there will be a Change in Our Business, but Before the Final Arrangements can be Perfected, Our Present Stock, Including the

LARGEST, MOST COMPLETE AND BEST SELECTED LINE of

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

MUST BE TURNED INTO CASH.

Our Stock this season is much Larger than any previous year and WAS BOUGHT AND PAID FOR before any CHANGE was contemplated. OUR STOCK MUST BE CLOSED OUT ENTIRELY. We must have an empty Store-room on January 1st, 1892, and therefore propose to SLAUGHTER OUR ENTIRE LINE from this date. Every Article in our house from a Paper Collar to the Finest Suit is marked in Plain Figures. We mean business and propose to make this the most attractive LOW PRICE SALE ever made in Kent county, and want the people to understand that this GREAT SACRIFICE OF OUR NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS IS ONLY TO PREPARE FOR THE CHANGE.

AS THIS BIG STOCK WAS BOUGHT FOR HARD CASH, we propose to offer the people of Kent and her sister counties the opportunity of buying NEW GOODS in Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Shoes and Underwear at lower prices than ever before known in this community. Everything must go without reserve. Below we quote prices on a few article to show you that we mean to make cuts on all good in our line.

Examine These Figures:

Men's Heavy Winter Suits in Frocks and Sacks cut from	*$ 6 00 to $ 4 50*
Men's Union Cassimere Suits cut from - - -	*8 00 to 6 00*
Men's Cheviot, All Colors, cut from - - - -	*10 00 to 7 50*
Men's All Wool Cassimere Suits - - - -	*12 50 to 10 00*
Men's Extra Fine Harris Cassimer Suits - -	*15 50 to 12 50*

These prices are 25 per cent. less than real value.

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

Men's Heavy, Lined Overcoats cut down to - -	*$ 3 00*
Men's Chinchillla and Beaver, in all colors, cut down to - - -	*4 50*
Men's Fine Melton, all shades, cut down to - -	*6 79*
Men's Fine Cassimere and Kersey, in light and dark colors, cut down to	*8 50*
Men's Extra Fine English Melton, single and double breasted, cut to -	*10 00*
Men's English Top Overcoat, something nobby, cut down to -	*12 50*

There never has been such low prices quoted on overcoats. They must go.

PANTS. PANTS. PANTS.

We can show you the largest and most complete line ever offered to the trade, ranging in price from $1 00 to $1 50 $2,00, $2 50, $3 00, and $5 00. We will save you 25 per cent. on every Pair of Pants from the cheapest to the finest.

BIG BOYS' SUITS IN THE SLAUGHTER.

Suits from age 4 to 18 will be closed out at from $3 00, $4 00, $4 50, $5 75, $6 37½, $7 62½ and $8 50. This is a tremendous cut and is more than 25 per cent. lower than you can buy them elsewhere.

LITTLE BOYS' SUITS DOWN TO THESE PRICES.

Suits from age 4 to 13 going at $1 00, $1 25, $1 35, $2 25, $3 00, $3 62½ and $4 50. Mothers come and get your little fellows a suit at wholesale figures. We can save you 25 per cent. on the goods.

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS.

From age 4 to 17 you can buy at astonishingly low figuers. Look at these prices, $1 00, $1 75, $2 37½, $3 00, $3 62½, $4 12½, $6 37½, $7 00. This is the biggest cut of all as we want to please the boys and their parents. Save 25 per cent. when you can.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Have been cut deeper than other goods as our Clothing trade has increased so rapidly we cannot devote much space to this line, and may be compelled to discontinue handling them for want of room. So down the price goes. The whole stock will be closed out at cost.

We will save you 25 per cent. on GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS and TRUNKS. We believe the people appreciate LOW PRICES and there is no mistake in our intention to gratify all who call on us this season.

A. FRIEDMAN,
Opposite Stam's Hall. Chestertown, Maryland.

SHOES made to Measure and Fit Guaranteed.

Buy the celebrated Storm Slipper for Men and Ladies.

Jack Frost Says its Time to Get Your Heavy Footwear!

READY with OUR COLD WEATHER BARGAINS

Above us stands no competitors. Below us lie no competing prices. We will commence the season with Bargains! We will continue the season with Bargains! We will end the season with Bargains! Fine Goods and plenty of them. All the Leading and Representative Styles for Fall and Winter.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

FOR LADIES, GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

EVERY DEPARTMENT FULL OF NEW NOVELTIES, RICH IN QUALITY AND STYLE! YOU ARE SURE TO FIND WHAT YOU WANT!
ONE AIM:—TO KEEP THE BEST!
ONE AMBITION: TO PLEASE OUR TRADE!
ONE PRINCIPLE:—FAIR DEALING!
ONE PRICE:—THE LOWEST!

THOS. G. WROTH, the Shoe Man,
UNDER STAM'S HALL.

We lay special Stress on the Novelty and Variety of our Stock and Moderate Prices

Use Ravin Gloss Shoe Polish. Best on the Market, and will not Crack the Leather.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

ALMOST every one who reads knows of our store and clothing. *Best Made is Our Rule.* Our Fall and Winter Line of Suits and Overcoats is now ready for inspection. They are all of proper fabric and right color, $7 to $20. All the way from neatness to luxury.

COMMANDING the largest patronage in Baltimore, our Juvenile Department carries the most extensive stock of Boys' Wear (more than any three other houses.) Our prices offer no excuse for keeping a shabby rig. Splendid Suits and Overcoats at $3.00, $3.50, $5 and $6. Full line of Shirt Waists, Underwear, &c., at bottom prices. 25 cents up.

MANY gentlemen prefer distinct individuality in their garments. Our Custom Branch contains the choicest weavings, both foreign and domestic, and is ever ready to meet the wants of the most fastidious at one-third less than exclusive merchant tailors. Splendid Suits $20 to $25.

EVERY Hat we sell is guaranteed. Your new hat should be the latest both in block and color. Our department is crowded with all the newest winter shapes. Special line of $3 Derbys at $1.98. Boys' durable hats, 39 cents up.

FURNISHING DEPARTMENT stocked with full lines of this season's Underwear, Shirts, Hosiery, &c., at very reasonable prices.

MAIL ORDERS receive prompt attention. Samples, Catalogues, &c., sent on application.

Oehm's Acme Hall,

CLOTHIERS, FURNISHERS AND HATTERS,

5 and 7 West Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE.

A handsome souvenir will be presented to any purchaser presenting this order.

GEO. B. WESTCOTT. CHAS. L. DODD.

Goods Within the Reach of Every Purse!

To state a fact is one thing, but to demonstrate it is another, and in order to do this we respectfully invite the public to call and see our stock of

Fall and Winter Goods.

Canton Flannels and Muslins, special brands and extra weight at 6 and 8c. per yard. Tickings, Dark Outings, Red Flannels, Dress Flannels and Plaids of every shade, first-class Navy Blue at 25c. per yard. and astonishingly low White Flannel at 10c. Dress Goods in plain and plaids. Our Black Henriettas at 50c., 75c. and $1; cannot be excelled in price or quality. Table Linen Napkins, a good one at 50 cents a dozen. Fine line of Towels, Apron Goods and Edges. The best styles in Dress Ginghams at 8, 10 and 12½c. per yard. Children's, Misses, Youths', Ladies' and Gent's Underwear of every kind and quality, one of the very best Ribbed Vests for Ladies at 25c. ever sold. A Double-Breasted and Double-Back Gent's Shirt for 50c., a regular knock out. Ladies ask for our Boulevard Corset, Dr. Warner's Health Corset, and our No. 848.

Fine line of Hoisery. The best black Hose, 2 pair for 25c., in all sizes, will wash as well as any 50c. hose, and to prove it we could give you 100 testimonials, but only ask one trial. Gloves, Mittens, Blankets and Comforts at all prices.

Boots and Shoes!

Children's, Misses', Ladies' and Gent's Shoes of good style and quality at low price. Gents' and Boys' Boots in Leather and Gum. Woodsocket Sag Proof Boot, the best, we never had a pair returned. Gum Shoes, Coats and a fine line of Gossamers for ladies.

Hats and Caps of the latest styles. Fine line of Gents' Neck Ware, Collars, Cuffs, and Champion Shirts at 50 cents. Oil Cloths, in Style. Groceries of every kind, ask for our Duck Soap. Tobacco at 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00. never lost a customer on our 75c. tobacco that we ever made. Cigars! Ask for our Racket Cigar, and we are kicking up the biggest kind of a racket with it. Queensware and everything else kept in a general store. Bring your trade at. This date we are giving 10c. for lard, 21c. for eggs.

yours respectfully
WESTCOTT & DODD,
Oct. 24, 1891.

MAUD S. IN KENT!

MAUD S. STILL HOLDS HER RECORD AND
—SO DOES—

Urieville Mills!

HAVING recently added extensive improvements, I am enabled to give 35 lbs. of PATENT, 36 lbs. of STRAIGHT, or 40 lbs. of SECOND GRADE Flour and a ½ bushel of Bran for 60 lbs. of first-class wheat.

—CORN GOODS—

With the new cleaning machines that I have lately added, I feel safe in *guaranteeing* a *cleaner* and *purer* line of Corn Goods than can be produced by *any mill* in the county.

Seed Wheat.

I have just placed a machine, by the use of which I can *thoroughly clean* SEED WHEAT of all foreign matter, for the cost of only 3 cents per bushel. My long experience in handling grain justifies me in saying that the use of this machine on SEED WHEAT is the only method by which the highest standard of excellence can be obtained. I can clean it for you while you wait, and you can take it right back with you. All screenings returned with wheat.

I am thankful for all past patronage and ask the continuance of the same.

WM. W. McKNETT,
s12-tf. Urieville Roller Mills.

AN ECONOMICAL MAN.

He lived on thirteen cents a day—
Ten cents for milk and cracker,
One cent for dissipation gay
And two cents for tobacco,
And if he wished an extra dish
He'd take his pole and catch a fish.

And if his stomach raised a war
Gainst his penurious habit,
He'd go and kill a woodchuck, or
Assassinate a rabbit,
And thus he'd live in sweet content
On food that never cost a cent.

And, that he might lay in bank
The proceeds of his labor,
He'd happen round at meals, the crank,
And dine upon his neighbor.
And then he'd eat enough to last
Until another day had passed.

He bought no pantaloons nor vest,
No rich expensive jacket;
He had one suit—his pa's bequest—
He thought would "stand the racket,"
He patched it thirty years, 'tis true,
And then declared 'twas good as new.

He owned but one suit to his back,
And minus cuff and collars,
He died, and left his nephew Jack
Nine hundred thousand dollars!
And Jack he ran this fortune through
And only took a year or two.

PILOTED BY A GHOST.

I checked my horse, and after one long, straining look around owned to myself that I was lost. I had suspected the fact some time since, but had stubbornly fought down the suspicion, though my horse evidently realized it. With patient endurance he plodded along, resignation plainly expressed in the droop of his tail and ears. In place of the ranch, the hearty welcome, pleasant words, bed, supper, and fire I had expected to reach by sunset, there was nothing to be seen before, behind, on either hand, but the dead level of the plain. There were paths in plenty; in fact, the trouble was, there were too many—all narrow and winding, for whose meandering there seemed not the slightest excuse, except the general tendency to crookedness, most things, animate and inanimate alike possess.

But it would have taken the instinct of a bloodhound or a trailing Indian to have said which path had been made by horses' feet or those of cattle.

Now that the sun was gone, I found my knowledge of the point of the compass gone with it. As I sat perplexed and worried the gloom of twilight gathered fast and the chill of coming rain smote me through and through, while in the distance there was a roll of thunder. Glancing up I saw that the masses of cloud had closed together in a curtain of gray mist.

My horse strove on of his own accord, and hoping that his instinct would lead us to some house, I let him have his will. Presently it began to rain, a sort of heart-broken, passionless weeping, but with a steady determination to persevere all night, that awoke graver apprehension in my bosom than any amount of blustering, showery, down-pour could have done.

It was now quite dark, and very dark at that, though at short intervals, close to the horizon a faint gleam of lightning showed, too distant to cast brightness on my path and only sufficient to intensify the blackness about me.

All at once I saw a man walking, about fifteen feet in front of me. Yes, I know I said it was intensely dark, but all the same I repeat it. I saw a man walking in front of me, and furthermore I could see that he was a large man, dressed rough, but well-fitting clothes; that he wore a heavy red beard, and that he looked back from time to time with an expression of keen anxiety on his otherwise rather fixed features.

"Halloo!" I cried, but as he did not halt I concluded he did not hear me. As a second hail produced no result I spurred my weary horse up to overtake the stranger. But, though the gray responded with an alacrity most commendable under the circumstances, I soon found that this strange pedestrian did not intend to let me catch up with him. Nor that he hurried himself. He seemed without any extra exertion to keep a good fifteen feet between us. Then I began to wonder how, with the intense darkness shutting me in as four black walls, I was yet able to see my strange companion so clearly as to take in the detail of his dress, and even the expression of his face, and that at a distance more than twice my horse's length, when I could hardly see his head before me. I am not given to superstitious fancies, and my only feeling was one of curiosity.

We went on in silence for nearly half an hour, when, as suddenly as he appeared, he was gone. I looked around for him, half afraid, from his instant and complete disappearance, that I had been dreaming, when I perceived that I was close to a small, low building of some sort. I reined in and shouted several times, but not the slightest response could I hear, and I at last rode boldly up and tapped on the wall with my riding whip. Then, as this elicited no sign of life, I concluded that I had stumbled upon some deserted house, or it was the abode of my eccentric friend; so dismounting and tying the gray, I resolved to spend the rest of the night under a roof or find some good reason for continuing my journey. I felt my way along the wall till I reached a door, and trying this and finding that it yielded to me, I stepped inside, striking a match as I did so. Fortunately, I carried my matches in an air-tight case, and as it was dry the one I struck gave me light once. I found myself in a large room close to a fireplace, over which a rude shelf was placed, and on this mantle I saw an oil lamp, to which I applied my match.

On the hearth was heaped a quantity of ashes and over these crouched a child, a little girl of five or six. At the other end of the room which was plainly and scantily furnished, lay a man across a bed, and as I raised the lamp I saw that he was the same I had been following, but there was something in his face and attitude that struck me as peculiar, and I was about to go forward and look at him, when the child, who at first seemed dazed at the light, fairly threw herself upon me.

"Have you anything for Nelly to eat?" she said, and then: "Oh, Nelly so hungry!"

I ran my hand into my pocket and drew forth what had been a paper bag of chocolate candy, but was now a pulpy unappetizing mass. I must confess to a childish fondness for sweets, which I usually carry in some form about me. I handed the remains of my day's supply to the child and then walked over to the bed. Yes, it was the same man, red beard, rough clothes, but setting off the magnificent frame to perfection, the same man, but dead, long dead.

I took his hand only to find it stiff and cold, while his face had the dull, gray aspect seen in the newly dead. As I stood gazing down on him a little hand touched mine.

"Nelly so hungry!" said the child.

"Have you eaten all the candy?" I asked her.

"Yes, yes! But me hungry, for me had no dinner, no bekkus, no supper, and papa won't get up."

The house which consisted of the large room, a small kitchen, and a shed, where I found a quantity of hay and fodder, seemed quite bare of food, but by searching in the hay I discovered a nest, which Nelly informed me was there, and in it two fresh eggs. These I boiled for her. When she had finished I soothed her to sleep on a bed I had made for her before the fire. Then after I had put horse in the shed and fed him I performed, as well as I could, a service for the dead.

When day dawned I was able to discern some distance from the house a line of telegraph poles, and taking the child with me I followed these to the nearest town, where I notified the authorities of the death.

The dead man's name was Frederick Barnstaple. He was an englishman, so I found, a recent arrival in these parts. The daughter was restored to her family across the water, and is now a pretty girl of seventeen. I have never told this story before, but I am ready to take an affidavit to its truth. It all happened about thirty miles from Dallas.

THE LOCO HABIT.

As Irresistable Among Horses as the Love of Opium Among Men.

From the Chicago News,

"We have on the plains of Texas and New Mexico what might be appropriately called natural opium joints, where horses and mules, metaphorically 'hit the pipe' and become regular fiends," said a former Texas ranchman. "As a matter of fact, there is no opium or any pipe, but no joint ever offered better facilities for its habitutes to become moral and physical wrecks than certain localities on the plains do to the horses and mules which are there exposed to the temptations of the loco weed.

"Now, a good many plainsmen ridicule the idea that the loco weed leads horses and mules estray and soon makes wrecks of them, and I have heard men say that they have known their horses to pasture regularly on what they call loco weed and thrive on it. If that is so, the loco weed of California is not the same as what we call the loco weed of Texas and New Mexico. The California loco is what we call rattleweed, I guess, because it has a pod with seeds that make a noise in the wind like a live rattlesnake. Some people out there call it the vegetable rattlesnake, and declare that its juice is deadly poison. Now, the loco weed of Texas and New Mexico is different, and I never knew a horse or mule to go away with it except in the winter time.

"It has a light-green bushy growth, and will have its fresh-looking leaves above the snow when other vegetation looks so tempting, and it is then the unsuspecting animals are beguiled by it. After a horse or mule has taken his first crop of loco he will give everything else the go-by to get more of it, and soon becomes a confirmed loco eater. No opium fiend ever longed for or sought more persistently for his pipe than a horse or mule will long and seek for the fatal loco bunches. If the animals cannot obtain the plant they will fall into a state of abject nervous collapse. They 'see things' as the drunkard suffering from delirium tremens sees things. They will plunge and rear and tremble at imaginary things, and become utterly unmanegeable and irresponsible. A few leaves of loco will restore them to placidity so far as their nervous system is concerned, but they gradually lose in physical vigor and intelligence, until at the end of two or three months they are virtually imbeciles and physical wrecks, They become thin and die in evident delirium.

"Many an excellent horse of the best breeding previous irreproachable reputation as a herdsman's aid have I known to be led to ruin by the insidious loco weed, and die as pitiable a wreck as any human being who ever held a victim to the fascinations of opium."

Prolonging the Tomato Season.

Before frost gather all the large, firm green tomatoes and lay them on the cold frame on a bed of dry, clean straw. They may be put in six inches deep. Open the sash in the day-time and keep it closed at night. If one has not a sash, choose a sheltered spot, lay down a good bed of straw or leaves, and place the tomatoes on this; then cover with straw or old carpets at night. If cellar room is abundant, the whole vine may be pulled up and hung on a nail in the cellar, and they will ripen gradually. The first plan, however, is much the best. Managed thus, fresh tomatoes may be had up to Christmas.

What Pleases a Woman Most.

To receive a new bonnet or dress when she did not expect it.

To do a good act in secret and have it found out and be praised for it.

To hear she exerts a good influence over you by her words and her example.

To be told by some one she loves that she is the dearest and best woman in the world.

To be sought for advice on some important matter which the male mind has failed to solve.

To have some big, strong man take her in his arms and say, "I love you."

Quick Remedies.

Peach leaves pounded to a pulp and applied to a bruise or wound from a rusty nail or simple cut will give immediate relief.

Irish potatoes grated and applied as a poultice is a quick and sure relief for a burn or scald.

Sour buttermilk well rubbed in, dried and then washed off will remove tea stains.

Powdered rice, sprinkled upon lint and applied to fresh wounds will stop bleeding.

Lard applied at once will remove the discolorations after a bruise.

His Pen Set Him Free.

JERSEY CITY, October 27.

A new and most remarkable feature in the case of Charles P. Stoddard, now confined in the Hudson County Jail for swindling by means of forged checks on various persons in this city, has just come to light. It seems that a little less than two years ago Stoddard, then masquerading under the name of Henry B. Davis, was convicted of similar offenses in Nashville, and was sent to the Tracy City branch prison in Tennessee to serve a term of six years. He was put to work in the mines. This year, however, he obtained his freedom by one of the boldest and most ingenious ruses that criminal ingenuity ever devised.

It appears that Governor Buchanan a few months ago received a petition purporting to be signed by fifty of the leding citizens of Covington, asking for Stoddard's release, accompanied by a letter presumably signed by L. W. Babtist, of the firm of Babtist & Beadle, reputable and well known attorneys of that place.

THE FORGED LETTER.

According to the letter in question, which was forged by Stoddard, as well as the signatures to the petition asking for his release, Stoddard was the son of a wealthy widow, who married the second time a man named James Sherrill. This stepfather's cruel conduct drove Stoddard into dissipation and low company.

Sherrill, however, it was alleged, placed worthless checks in his stepson's hands, so that he (Sherrill) might enjoy the estate of his wife, which amounted to $60,000. Sherrill's brother Daniel also aided in the plot. The letter went on to say that fifty citizens heard Daniel's statement to that effect against his brother and that they resolved to secure Davis' (Stoddard's) immediate release. But it was said that Daniel escaped before his confession could be secured in legal form.

Mr. Babtist is further made to say that he will overhaul him if it costs $5,000, because he will turn State's evidence and aid in the conviction of his brother, James. It was also stated by the lawyer that he had secured a division of Sherrill's estate, which would give the prisoner the snug sum of $37,000 to begin life anew.

The letter also stated that a note of a confidential character had been sent to the Governor to hand to Stoddard, because the lawyer could not consistently hand it to him, and then continued:

"Give him kindly admonition and God speed. He has some money with him and should he need more and not be suitably clad kindly meet his needs and I will send check. He is a Mason and a member of the Alliance and his brothers here are very anxious to hear of his release. I trust that the acknowledgement of this letter will be the news that Davis is free."

THE GOVERNOR BADLY TAKEN IN.

After this charming bit of naivete, which paved the way for Stoddard to filch money and a suit of clothes from the Governor, the unique document says that Davis and his friends will be satisfied with the punishment of Sherrill and that the signature of every citizen in Tipton county could have been obtained to the petition.

The signatures attached to the petition include the names of S. L. Cockroft, Attorney General; T. D. Flippen, Judge of the Circuit Court; Daniel H. Smith, Sheriff of Tipton county, and many others, including the law firm of Babtist & Beadle, to which the writer of the letter was supposed to belong. Stoddard was duly released and the Governor only discovered the fraud when he spoke to one of the supposed signers of the petition. He denounced the whole thing as a fraud, as investigation subsequently proved it to be.

Stoddard's trial will come off in a few days and under the laws of New Jersey he can be sent to State Prison for ten years. After that he can be sent to Tennessee, but not before. Governor Buchanan, of Tennessee, has made a requisition on Governor Abbett in order that the prisoner may be tried for the crime.

HOW TO LIVE.

Opinions of Prominent Editors, Business Men and Ministers.

Regular living, with properly cooked food, are the best medicines for averting much of the dyspepsia and other troubles to which humanity is subject. Speaking of good cooking, Robert B. Roosevelt, ex-Minister to The Hague, says: "It is at the foundation of all happiness, for there can be none without it, and it should be taught in our public schools before even the 'three R.'s'"

Jay Gould says: "I do not myself believe that any man can stand the strain of a large business unless he lives on the simplest food he can get." But Richard A. McCurdey declares emphatically in favor of French cookery.

E. B. Harper, president of the Mutual Reserve Fund Association, says: "The gospel of good living is the most important of all things earthly."

Dr. Talmage says: "No man can be a Christian if his stomach is out of order;" Henry Ward Beecher, before he had dyspepsia himself, spoke in a similar strain, denouncing sickness as criminal.

Dr. Robert Collyer said: "I think the American people, take them in all, are the best livers of any people in the world."

Charles A. Dana has just passed 72 years old. When he was asked some time ago how he preserved his youthful vigor as marvelously as he has done, he said: "I live well and take rational exercise. I have no hobbies about plain and simple food, but eat everything I can get that is good and that I know by experience agrees with me. Theories about eating are all nonsense. Experience must govern every sensible man's selection of his food." Mr. Dana is right. "One man's meat is another man's poison."

Each should be his own physician, prescribing for himself such food as he finds contributes most to his daily health. Regularity in meals and time in eating, with good cooking, are of course indispensable to proper digestion, without which no man can hope to enjoy thorough health.

"PRETTY tough State you live in, isn't it? Met a man to-day who said he traveled all through it and never saw so much as a stack of hay or a good corn field. Crops failing?" Kansas (warmly)—"He's a liar!" The Jester—"Oh! no he's a blind man."

THE AGE OF QUARTERS.

A System for Guessing the Dates on Twenty-five Cent Pieces.

"Have you any quarters?" says one who was sitting near.

"Yes, four. Do you want to borrow them?"

"No. But what will you bet that I cannot guess the dates on them?"

"I do not know what your trick is, but for a flyer I will bet the coins themselves."

"Done. I will name these dates: 1853, 1854 and two of 1875. Am I right?"

"Let me see. One is 1854; this is 1877; this is 1876, and this 1853. You guessed three correctly and missed one, so you owe me a quarter and I owe you seventy-five cents. Now explain your trick."

It's no trick. The fancy took me a few weeks ago to examine the dates on coins, and I found that almost every quarter bears one of these dates, with an occasional 1856, 1857, 1858, 1878. I suppose more of them were coined in those years. During the weeks I have been interested in the subject I have seen one 1861, but not a single other quarter bearing date in the sixties or in the seventies, except as I have mentioned. If one wanted to bet as we have just done he could be a sure winner in the long run."

I witnessed the transaction, and it interested me so that I looked the matter up. In the report of the directors of the Mint I found a full explanation. In that is a table giving the coinage in different denominations for each year since the organization of the Mints. The coinage of quarters has fluctuated in a most remarkable way. Beginning with 1850 for three years the coinage averaged about $40,000 a year. Then in 1853 it jumped up to $3,813,555. In 1854 it was almost as much, $3,005,000. Then it dropped to $744,260 in 1855. In 1856 it was $1,816,000; in 1857, $2,411,000, and in 1858, $1,842,000. Then it dropped again, never rising to $400,000, and in war times averaging only $5,000 or $6,000, except in 1861, when it was $1,212,660. In 1875 it was $1,073,375; in 1876, $4,454,287.50; in 1877, $2,727,927.50. Then began the coinage of silver dollars by the millions, and the production of subsidiary coins dropped way off. For the past ten or fifteen years the coinage of quarters has averaged only $3000 or $4,000.

Just examine the dates on the quarters that come into your possession and see how they bear out these statistics. For instance, in 1886 there were only $1,471.50 in 1886 there were only $1,471.50 in quarters coined, and there are a thousand chances to one against a coin of this date coming into your hands.

HE HAD A FEW GIRLS.

And Therefore Had to Make 1,158 Visits a Week.

An Oriental dispatch casually mentions the fact that the King of Annam has present 579 wives. This leads an analytical Jacques of the Minneapolis *Tribune* to moralize as follows:

Consider for a moment what this statement entails. Glancing back a few years in the life of the King it is evident that at one time, not long past, Annam's ruler must have had 579 sweethearts. If he had visited each 1 a whole evening it would have been impossible to have gone through the list in a year. Now, no self-respecting girl will be satisfied with a lover who calls once a year. Twice a week is a good average. On this basis let us do a little figuring.

The King of Annam visited 579 girls twice a week. That would be 1,158 visits a week, or counting Sundays, 165 visits a night. To any one who knows how hard it is to tear himself away from the front gate under the circumstances in which Annam must have found himself, the terrible wear on the King's constitution is evident at a glance. Besides keeping on the jump to cover the 165 assignments there were on each evening 165 cases of mental anguish occasioned by the "tearing himself away" process.

THE MULTILE "AMOS" OF ANNAM.

Suppose, next, that Annam said to each girl: "I love you, dearest. You are the loveliest woman in the world." Suppose, if you can, that he said this only. That is 12 words for each woman, 1,980 words each evening. That is over a column and a half of minion type, such as this paper is printed in.

Again, if each of the 579 papas kept bulldogs, as all self-respecting papas are supposed by the newspaper paragraphers to do, there were 165 bulldogs per night to be guarded against.

But the worst is not yet. Annam has 579 mothers-in-law. Every spring he has, insteae of one, 579 bills for Easter bonnets; every winter he has 579 bills for sealskin sacques. Multiply your household expenses by 579 and you will understand the quality of the soup Annam's ruler has dropped into.

Compared with this who will say that the life of the young married citizen of the free Republic of North America is not a happy one? Is the King of Annam 579 times happier than you are?

Talleyrand.

Among the many things that Talleyrand said these are worth noting:

"If you wish to appear agreeable in society you must consent to be taught many things which you know already."

"In love we grow acquainted because we are already attached—in friendship we must know each other before we love."

"There are many vices which do not deprive us of friends; there are many virtues which prevent our having any."

"There are two things to which we never become accustomed—the ravages of time and the injustice of our fellow men."

"A generous man will place the benefits he confers beneath his feet, those he receives nearest his heart."

"A rich man despises those who flatter him too much and hates those who do not flatter him at all."

"Too much sensibility creates unhappiness; too much insensibility creates crime."

THE American farmer who has winter apples this year will find them another effective means of attracting gold from England. While trees blossomed well in that country late cold weather and rains proved disastrous and a bad crop will be the result. As a consequence American apples will fetch a good price in the English markets and we shall be the gainers.

FARM HORSE POWDER.

Some Interesting Points About Agricultural Machinery.

Now the threshing of the grain crops is all done by steam so much more cheaply and quickly than any other way, all the power required upon the farm is a light machine for cutting feed and sawing wood. There are numerous makers of power machinery—the thread, the circular, and the upright: all of these have the advocates, and each is good in its way. The tread power is objectionable to many on account of its injury to the horses, being a steady up-hill work all the time. The circular power requires a good deal of room, and cannot be so easily put under cover, though it is easy on the horses, and very light running. The upright power is a Western machine, and quite largely used, especially in the Northwest. It is quickly set up and taken down, and can be run by one or two horses, and occupies but little space, Whilst the writer has never used one of this make, he has several neighbors that have, and, so far, they are very much pleased with its workings.

The season for winter-feeding stock is near at hand, though crops of all kinds are abundant, yet it is the part of economy to make all the feed go as far as possible. Every animal should be full fed, but none of it should be wasted, and it is economy to cut apart, if not all of the feed, if we have facilites to do it rapidly and cheaply. With a good powder, and with one or two mules, the snowy or rainy days of winter cannot be better spent than in cutting up the long feed.

The right kind of a cutting-box is also important. One that is substantially made of good material, that have their knives so fastened that they can be quickly taken off and sharpened and as quickly put back again—that is self-feeding, and that the upward, instead of the downward, cut.

Before investing in power or cutting-box, the writer would advise a thorough examination of all of the best makes, and selecting that one which practical tests in the farmer's hands have given the greatest satisfaction. A day or a week spent in finding out which is the best is by no means time wasted.

Feeding Pigs.

A certain amount of the daily food of an animal goes towards its maintenance, to repair the natural waste of tissues caused by the wear of activity in movement and the performance of the functions of life: another quantity keeps up the supply of animal heat, which must be maintained at a normal standard, this being accomplished either by the burning of food in the animal economy, or the burning of fuel in furnaces or stoves. When one's house is built so that wintry blasts and drafts are excluded, less consumption of coal is necessary, and the same holds true of the farm. When they have warm, comfortable quarters from which the piercing north winds are excluded, they require less fuel to be furnished in the shape of corn. This economy does not involve building expensive houses, but they should be so constructed that they will keep out rain and snow storms, and the fierce gales of late autumn and winter. Protection may be afforded by piling up against the exposed sides cedar boughs or corn fodder; give ample straw for a bed, and as comfortable and warm quarters may be had at small cost, as if a carpenter had been brought in to erect a costly structure.

Liberal feeding from now on is the policy that pays. Pigs cannot afford to stand still for even one day. Those which do not gain are losing. It was the old-time notion that a hog must be eighteen months or 2 years old before it was fit for the market, but now the improved breeds, when properly fed, are ready for the shambles at nine or ten months, the proportion of profit being much larger than from the old way of long-drawn-out keeping. Feed liberally with grain, not necessarily restricting it to corn. See that they get all the waste from the dairy—turnips, unmerchantable potatoes (cooked when practicable,) pumpkins, and even occasional messes of cut-hay, steamed or mixed with warm water, and sprinkled with corn chop and bran. In this way it is profitable to feed even in winter, and it is a contrast to the slovenly method to open storm-swept pens, and an exclusive diet of whole corn.

GIVE THE HENS MILK.

Many farmers observe the practice of giving their hens skim milk, and we know that they will testify to the value of this ingredient. We do not mean that the man who once or twice a month happens to take a little milk to his fowls will immediately notice the difference, but a constant supply will show itself in increased egg production. We have a friend who has a flock of hens rather unfavorably situated as guards southern exposure, warm quarters and the like. The only chance they have for sun is free range out of doors, and the run of several long sheds, which, though facing the south, are unglazed, and entirely opened on that side, and so high that the birds may be said to live day and night in an atmosphere nearly as cold as the open field. We mention these particulars to show that we are not to look for warm quarters for the explanation of the prolificness exhibited. We add that they do not lay on account of being hatched extra early, but on the contrary they came off last May. They commenced laying in September, and have been at it ever since, to the astonishment, if not envy of the neighbors of the fortunate owner, who has been selling eggs for the past four months for 45 cents a dozen and upward. Not one particle of meat or scraps is given, and but the veriest trifle of vegetable food is fed in the shape of a few boiled potatoes about once a week. An abundance of grain is allowed of various sorts, ground and unground, but never cooked, and plenty of unburnt oyster shells pounded are at all times accessible. They have a pailful of skimmed milk every day, so that they can help themselves to all they want, no other drink being provided.

We advise those who are situated so they can to try skim-milk diet at once. It will pay them well.—*American Poultry Yard.*

WOMAN is a greedy creature. She robbed man of a rib at the outset of her career and she has been after his heart ever since.

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