THE KENT NEWS:
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WM. B. USILTON. FRED. G. USILTON.
WM. B. USILTON & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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Kent News.

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

Look at ME!

I am ready to say good bye to my Brothers and Sisters here.

Pay $1 to WM. K. McKNETT, Kennedyville, Maryland,
and I will come and stand at the head of your yard.

We Have Just Received
a Full Line of
FALL GOODS!
and will continue to replenish the stock throughout the season. We have now in stock the best line of
BLACK HENRIETTAS, BLACK QUAILS,
COLORED FLANNELS, DRESS FLANNELS,
AND CAMEL'S HAIR.
Canton Flannels cheaper and heavier than ever. Ginghams 5, 6, 8, 10 and 12½ cents. Cassimeres and Flannels. Complete line of Underwear of every kind. A complete line of
Boots and Shoes,
GUM BOOTS, Best Quality.
A more complete stock than ever of every kind and price. The largest line of CARPETS ever shown here. Hats and Groceries. We must not forget to mention our celebrated line of Douglas Shoes, they knock all others out in low prices and best quality.
Call and look over our stock, we will do everything to entertain you and guarantee you a bill as cheap as the cheapest.
WESTCOTT & DODD.

SCHOOL BOOKS!
—AND—
School Stationery
Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.
All ready for the opening of the schools. Parents will find it to their advantage to make their purchases at our store for all they need in the school line. Grand opening Saturday morning Aug. 27.
COLIN F. STAM,
a27-tf. DRUGGIST.

Farm Implements!
ONCE MORE WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH THE FARMERS OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES WITH
PLOWS,
Rope and Chain Traces,
BACKBANDS, FARM BELLS,
GRUB HOES, VISES, FORKS, SHOVELS, SPADES, GRINDSTONES, AXES,
FARM and GARDEN BARROWS,
WAGON NAMES, PLOW NAMES, HATCHETS, GATE HINGES, &C.
ROOFING and SPOUTING a Specialty!
NORTHERN EARLY ROSE SEED POTATOES,
" BEAUTY OF HEBRON SEED POTATOES.
Don't buy FENCE WIRE until you get our prices.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,
a12m. Chestertown, Md.

C. M. LUCAS
has a Beautiful Selection for the
HOLIDAY TRADE!
such as Waltham, Elgin and Waterbury Watches, Chains, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Scarf Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Collar Buttons, Breast Pins and Baby Pins. A nice assortment of Clocks. We still keep the old reliable 18K Wedding Rings. Those who have bought them with the W. as trade mark on the inside, can recommend them to be just what we said about them. Also, the famous
Rogers & Bro. Triple Plated Ware,
such as Tea, Table and After Dinner Coffee Spoons, Cake Basket, Breakfast and Dinner Castors, Cream Pitchers and other things in silver.
Will REMOVE the first of the year next door, the same now occupied by W. H. Lambert. n21.

STIEFF PIANOS
GRAND AND UPRIGHT.
Highest grade instruments manufactured. Endorsed and preferred by the best schools and musical authorities. Only Upright Piano on the market today equal to the Grand. Reasonable terms. Old Pianos taken in exchange. Pianos for rent. A large assortment of Organs constantly on hand. Send for Illustrated Piano and Organ Catalogue. Inducements on Second Hand Pianos. Tuning promptly attended to.
CHAS. M. STIEFF,
WAREROOMS { Baltimore, No. 9 N. Liberty St., Washington, 417 11th St., N. W., Chicago, 178 Wabash Avenue, Philadelphia, 1204 N. 5th St.

About Spectacles!
This Summer Weather Steel Spectacles Rust, Nickel is Heavy and is Easily Bent, and Gold is Expensive.
Aluminum Fills the Bill, Looks Like Steel, Wears Like Gold,
Is the Lightest Frame Made and Will Not Get Out of Shape Easily. Does Not Rust or Tarnish, and Costs But Little More Than Steel.
You can get these goods
at D. T. WILLIAMSON'S,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,
j18-tf. Chestertown, Md

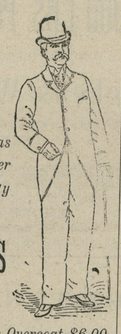
Facts for Fall
Our preparation for Fall and Winter '92 has eclipsed our best previous efforts. Never before has there been such an immense stock of Clothing, Hats and Furnishings held under any one roof, and at such low prices that they will surprise you.
MASTERPIECES
of the Tailor's skill in the shape of Superb Suits for Men are stacked high on our counters, all newest and best fabrics represented. Beautiful line of Suits at $10 $12 and $15.
10,000 OVERCOATS
could not afford you a more ample assortment than our mammoth stock. Everything bright and new is represented. Prices $7, $10, $12, $15 and upward.
YOUR BOYS
are richly provided for in our grand gath'ring of Juvenile Wear. There's no excuse for keeping your boy in a shabby rig when so little money will dress him like a prince. Handsome Suits and Overcoats $2.50, $3.50, $5 and up.
INDIVIDUALITY IN DRESS.
finds graceful expression through the medium of our celebrated Order Annex which occupies the building 6 & 8 S. Charles St. Our $20 and $25 lines of Business Suits to Order are the exclusive tailors' $35 grade.
HANDSOME HEAD-DRESS.
When you come to our store you cannot afford to pass by our Hat department. At $1.98 you can get the regular $3 Derby or Soft Hat, pay nothing for the name or surroundings here. Large lines $1.24, $1.49, $1.69.
MEN'S UNDERWEAR
in enormous variety. Soft, cosy and comfortable Suits that won't scratch the skin at $1 for both garments. Our matchless laundred Dress Shirts 50 cents, matchless elsewhere under $1. Neckwear, Sox, and all other possible needs for stylish dressers in magnificent profusion at very moderate prices. Send for Samples, Price List and Self Measurements.
OEHM'S ACME HALL,
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS & FURNISHERS
5 & 7 West Baltimore Street,
Annex, 6 & 8 South Charles Street.

LOW GRAIN PRICES!
DRESS GOODS,
WHITE GOODS,
MATTINGS, &c.,
ARE NOW BEING OFFERED AT
R. F. PARKS'.
Full Line Hosiery,
GLOVES AT LOW PRICES,
COTTON DRESS GOODS.
Prices are leaning towards you most temptingly.
French Organdy Lawns
Black or Delicate Tinted Grounds, with handsome design, &c., &c.
Our Linen Department and White Goods are up to the best. Mattings of all kinds and at low prices. SHOES as cheap as the cheapest.
Call and examine my stock.
R. F. PARKS,
July 16, 1892. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

JERMAN & COSGRIFF,
(Successor to W. M. Bell)
MANUFACTURERS OF
Porous Drain Tile.
Egg-Shaped, 2 to 8 inches calibre. Round, with collar, 2, 2½ and 3 inches calibre.
Send for price-list and circular.
Address, JERMAN & COSGRIFF, SMYRNA, DELAWARE
or T. R. HUBBARD & SON, Agents, Chestertown, Maryland.
fe20-y.

THE WISE BUY THEIR
HEAVY FOOTWEAR EARLY!
—AND ARE—
PREPARED TO MEET BAD WEATHER WHEN IT COMES!
Now is the time to get the best, and get it cheap from our grand new stock of popular goods, new styles, seasonable attractions and complete assortment of
Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers, Overshoes.
A clean fresh stock of desirable gopds at fairest figures. We show the latest novelties; keep strictly first-class goods and make the lowest prices, quality considered.
Patronize a safe, sure and reliable house, and you will get the worth of your money always.
The stove, table and chair will be given away January 1st, '93. Each pair of shoes one guess.
Stop in and have your measure taken for a nice pair of hand made shoes. Get you up any style you want. Fit guaranteed.
T. G. WROTH,
Nov. 19, 1892. The One-Price Shoeman, Under Stam's Hall.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE!



WE ARE cautious with our promises. The house as well as the individual who exaggerates is soon sized up. We enter no claim that cannot be substantiated, and we unhesitatingly say that our display of
Fall and Winter Overcoats and Suits
FOR MEN, YOUTH, BOYS and CHILDREN,
are the BEST EVER OFFERED IN CHESTERTOWN. Suit or Overcoat $6,00, $8,00, $10,00, $12,00 represents the Greatest Value to be Obtained at these Prices. At A. FRIEDMAN'S is the Place where you Always get Value for Value.
Boys' and Children's Clothing.
This department is complete in every respect. Prices from $1,25, $2.00, $3.50 $5.00, strongly made garments and have more styles than any other house can show you. Come early and examine our stock.
Respectfully,
A. FRIEDMAN & CO.,
Opposite Stam's Hall. The Leading Clothier.

A GREAT DRIVE!

IN FALL & WINTER DRY GOODS
Notions, Underwear,
Boots, Shoes,
Hats and Clothing
Marked Down to the Very Lowest Cash Price!
We are doing practically a Cash business, consequently bad accounts have been eliminated from our book. We are giving our customers the benefit of this WASTED MONEY in a sharp reduction of profits. Remember our motto: "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."
F. H. HARPER & SON,
Still Pond, Maryland.

WHAT KIND OF STOVES
ARE YOU GOING TO GET THIS FALL?
---LOOK OUT FOR---
J. L. McFEELY & CO.'S
Stove Advertisement of a Large Assortment and Prices from the Cheapest to the Highest!
SEXTON' "GRAND" FIRE-PLACE HEATER LEADS THE MARKETS.
Have your Old Fire-Place Heaters REPAIRED early, before the great rush,
at J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.'S,
Sept. 17, 1892. HARDWARE AND STOVE STORE.

VALUE OF THREATS.

HOW DESIGNING PERSONS TAKE A MEAN ADVANTAGE.

Wives Are Frequently Terrorized by Their Husbands, While Scapegrace Sons and Wayward Brothers Use Their Positions to Extort Money.

The threat as a weapon of social warfare has not yet been given its truly important place. The sanest persons are inclined to regard the threat as the outcome of a vain and feeble mind and are prompted to laugh when the villain cries "Beware!" Much as we may despise the threat, yet it is indubitable that more people are influenced and made to do what is against their wishes by this means than by actual violence.

The threat wielder is naturally punily proportioned, mentally and physically, and exercises his power most effectually in the woman's world. Women more than men have reason to dread the threat, for man can either afford to run its dangers or proceed to immediate punishment. The woman is defenseless, and though she would frequently like to proceed to extreme, yet traditional convention keeps her within bounds. Threats are so varied that it would require a large volume to describe them all, but we will speak of the more common.

The dissatisfied son is well known to society. He greedily seizes every occasion to drag his name through the mire and besmirch the family. He is frequently remonstrated with; prayers, tears, exhortations are in vain. Then comes the last injunction, "If you persist in this last course I will disinherit you." "Go ahead," replies the young reprobate; "you cut off my supplies, and I'll disgrace the whole family."

One threat is sufficient to procure the means for his vile wants, and the household lives in abject terror lest the threat wielder put into execution his promise of further tortures. It is not only bad sons who exercise this baleful system of money getting; it is as freely employed by bad brothers and husbands.

The pleasant and affectionate brother is probably now reading the society columns of the daily and weekly papers with the utmost care. His drunken comrades once twitted him about his "craze."

"Well," said the unblushing scoundrel, "d'ye see, I have a sister who's no end way up, and when I find she's going to give a party to the nobs I drop her a line and say I'm coming. It fetches the stuff, it does." This heartless scheme to filch from her money to cover her disgrace found a peculiar charm for the besotted minds of his companions. The threat was more potent than the performance, for if the good lady had had the moral courage to send for an officer and declare the fellow a lunatic she would have been saved from his now never ending persecution.

How many women suffer from the threat of their devoted husbands? And how many wives slave themselves to death through threats from their spouses?

The threat cannot be successfully wielded by men whose mentality lacks intuition. To a man whose intuitions are good, and who reads human nature easily, the threat is a powerful weapon. It really requires a man who can analyze emotion and passion to reach the acme of perfection as a threat wielder. The vulgar threatener loses his charm, but the accomplished villain can so torture his victim or victims that the pangs endured by the patrons of the auto da fe were exquisite pleasures in comparison.

Apparently the kindest and most subservient husbands can, by judiciously handling of the threat, drive their wives almost to desperation at a social function, and none but them know of the secret punishment. To employ the threat so that it pesters every fiber of your victim's body the tenderest points in your opponent's armor must be known. That once being discovered it is marvelous what ramifications the threat can take. The merest glance can become a threat, and the person is as completely under the glamour of this delicate inquisition as the diminutive mouse in the claws of a powerful cat.

The most successful threat is not to the woman herself, for a woman's patience and pluck under such circumstances can be provokingly humiliating, and there is no man who feels exactly a hero when the person he has sworn to honor and protect will regard him with humid eyes and meekly say, "As you like, dearest."

Women, as a general rule, love martyrdom, and there are some so peculiarly constituted as to derive the severest enjoyment from the contemplation that their liege lords were harboring in their minds some hideous schemes of vengeance against them. But where this would fail the threat of the amiable individual to do something to himself would be eminently successful. Women above all things feel disgrace, and the anguish at the loss of an unamiable husband by being hit over the head with a bungstarter is trivial when compared to the sorrow for the manner of his death. It would not be for the flight of her husband's soul the tears were shed, but for the disgraceful circumstances attending the departure. The fact that it was not a respectable demise for which she could be properly consoled would be the only bitter remembrance of her sweet widowhood.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Communicating with Paris.

The methods employed by the Parisian authorities for communicating with the provinces during the siege of Paris were persevering and ingenious. The principal means of sending letters was by balloons and carrier pigeons, but many other plans were tried. It was almost impossible for a messenger to get through the German lines. Even when other difficulties could be overcome the danger of a search and a discovery of the dispatch was great.

Many of the messengers made incisions in the skin and hid a dispatch under the epidermis. Others provided themselves with hollow ten centime pieces or hollow keys, which could be opened like a box and in which dispatches could be hidden. One was accustomed to hide his dispatch under an artificial hollow tooth. These dispatches of course were written in cipher, and covered only a fragment of paper.

Attempts were made to cross the enemy's lines by following the caves and natural tunnels under the left branch of the Seine, and by diving and crossing the bed of the river in diving suits, but these plans failed.

A curious scheme was the putting of letters into little hollow spheres of zinc, and throwing these spheres into the Seine or its tributaries, hoping that they would float to Paris. They did float to Paris, but not until after the armistice. It was supposed that they were stopped by dams, or that they were discovered and held back by the Germans until the siege was at an end.—Youth's Companion.

IN THE SHADOWS.

As the shadows filled the room with peace,
We spoke of our absent friends:
How some were dead and some were sped
To the faraway earth ends.

And by some magic of yearning hearts
The lost seemed warm and near;
Yea, loved so much we could almost touch
Their hands and feel them here.

And when the lamps were lit, and speech
Waxed merrier, yet the place
Felt strangely bare, and each one there
Missed some beloved face.
—Richard Burton in Harper's Weekly.

New York's Women Authors.

Among the exhibits presented at Chicago by the women managers will be a compilation of the names of all the women authors who are natives of New York state or hold residence therein. The list already embraces over 200 authors of either books, articles or pamphlets of acknowledged merit. In the list thus far collected are to be found the names of Mrs. Isabella Macdonald Alden (Pansy), Mrs. Mary Clemmer Ames, Mrs. Amelia Barr, Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, Susan Fenimore Cooper, Mrs. Croly (Jenny June), Mary E. Mapes Dodge, Mary J. Holmes, Mrs. Sarah Jane Lippincott, Mrs. Anna Katherine Green Rohlfs, Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan Warner, Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Mrs. Julia Wright, Eliza Ann Youmans and more equally familiar names.—Albany Letter.

Moore's Greatest Poem.

"Lalla Rookh" was read universally and translated into several European languages. The poem has no lofty Miltonic flights—no hall of Eblis reaching the height of the sublime—but it is calculated to suit the taste of every order of the mind. Young and old, educated and uneducated, comprehend its luxurious imagery, sweet passages, fascinating descriptions and gorgeous voluptuousness; hence the uncommon popularity of the poem. Those who have hearts for the deeper things of humanity—what enjoyments come not from external color, orient hues and Tyrian purple?—will prefer the heart which is shown in many of Moore's other productions.—Westminster Review.

Apples as Medicine.

Chemically, the apple is composed of vegetable fiber, albumen, sugar, gum, chlorophyl, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and much water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter, lecithin, of the brain and spinal chord. It is perhaps for the same reason, rudely understood, that old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit for renewing their powers of mind and body.—Medical Age.

Why They Wouldn't Cash It.

A well known broker presented one of John Jacob Astor's checks at a down town bank the other day and was surprised beyond measure when the paying teller refused to cash it, remarking with a significant smile: "That man's checks are no good here. He gives us more trouble than all our depositors put together. We won't touch it."

"What!" exclaimed the broker, "won't cash that check? Why, man alive, d'ye know who Mr. Astor is? Great"——

"Hold on," interposed the teller; "the check isn't signed. We get 'em that way every day. They are the most troublesome of all our depos"— But the broker had fled.—New York Times.

A Clergyman Cobbler.

An old fashioned Yorkshire Baptist preached every Sunday for fifty years, and repaired shoes throughout the week. The good man, who knew his Bible by heart, studied Jonathan Edwards, Matthew Henry and Dwight, and paid his way. Some of his brethren sneered, and respectable persons turned up their noses at his leather apron, but the common people heard the old man so gladly that he did more real good than did many a pulpit thumper attired in the bravery of gown and bands. He was one who knew how to make the best of both worlds, and at his death left his widow a house and money in the bank.—National Review.

A Pathetic Death on Pike's Peak.

Several years ago, when the summit house on Pike's peak was used as a signal station, the occupants of the hut were a telegraph operator and a companion. Winter had set in with more than usual severity. Unexpectedly the telegraph operator was taken sick and failed so rapidly that the first day of his illness plunged him into delirium. The companion of the operator was not familiar with telegraphy. Their provisions were growing short.

The second night brought no relief. The sight of his raving, half starved comrade grew intolerable to the weary nurse, who one night went out on the mountain top. Scarcely had the door closed behind him than reason returned to the dying operator. With the little strength that he had retained he dragged himself to his instrument and flashed over the wire, down the mountain side, that his companion had been lost on the mountain and that he could live but a little while, but that they might yet be rescued if assistance started at once. Crawling back to his pallet the sender of the message died. The wanderer at length found his way back to the hut to have added to his cheerless surroundings the presence of death. At the sight of his lifeless comrade the last ray of hope faded, and he sank unconscious beside the dead operator.

With the first intimation that there was distress on the mountain top a party of willing men, mostly miners wintering at Colorado Springs, started for the summit. They reached the top after a day's weary travel, and just in time to resuscitate the still unconscious man, who in the end recovered.—Chicago Tribune.

Fun for the Monkey.

A pet monkey was sitting in my grandmother's drawing room when a lady came in and sat down. The monkey, after watching her for some time from the back of the chair on which he was perched, snatched the visitor's bonnet from her head, put it on his own, and defied all attempts to catch him and rescue the bonnet. At last, the window being open, he leaped out upon the lamppost, and there sat, sharing the delight of the passersby, looking as Blucher must have looked when, years after, he appeared on the field of Waterloo in an old lady's bonnet.—London Spectator.

On foggy winter days English railways employ thousands of extra hands to place detonating signals on the rails, the ordinary semaphores being invisible.

It would seem that nearly a quarter of all cases of insanity are hereditary, and animals are not free from this visitation.

THE WAY TO GO SIGHTSEEING.

An Old Philosopher Gives the Benefit of His Experience.

For sightseers I will lay down two or three rules which have guided me more and more in my habits of traveling, and for which I think there is good foundation:

If you will stay two or three days in one place you will get that sort of affection for it and knowledge of its interior life, if one may use so large a phrase, which makes you always remember it with pleasure. If, on the other hand, you should spend the same three days in going to three different places you have in each of them only the annoyance of dropping your anchor and pulling it up again, only the little trials which necessarily belong to the first hours in an inn or a lodging house, and before these little annoyances are well over you have gone on your way again.

My experience is that I have very little recollection of any sort of places where I have simply spent a night or a part of a day, and that for filling up that great fund of experience and memories the maintenance of which is the great object of traveling it is always desirable to remain for a little while where you are well off, that you may become acquainted not simply with the circumstances, but with the real character of what in a certain way you may thus make a home.

I hold that no man should travel with the mere idea of being amused. He has no right to walk into a town or an inn and say to the first person he meets there, "Come and amuse me; show me what there is which is entertaining." Wherever a man goes he should carry certain tastes of his own, should have certain objects which have interested him in life, and he should inquire with regard to those objects, as this particular place may have an answer to give to his inquiries.

And this I say with a good deal of hesitation. I know nothing in the mere crossing of the water which should change us all into critics of fine art. I am always a little amazed when I go by chance into a picture gallery in Paris, in Brussels, or in Antwerp, to find there some well to do Americans whom I never should by any accident have found in the academy at New York or the art gallery in Boston. I cannot see why we should all be compelled to see paintings in Europe, and in every city in Europe, when at home we do not consider the examination of paintings to be our principal and especial business. I like to see a good picture, I think, as much as anybody does. But I cannot understand why the profession of a traveler and that of a connoisseur in art should be considered, as certainly they are considered, as being very much the same thing. So I do not believe, as I say, that a person gains qualifications for an art critic by the accident of his crossing the ocean.

To young travelers I am forever saying, "Keep scrapbooks." They are even better than journals, by which I mean, preserve little queer bits of printed information which will come drifting into your hands every day, and which in after years will have a value from association which of course does not attach to them, and by the same token whatever is written at the moment has a freshness afterward which no recollection brought out on rainy days can rival. Here is the advantage of a fountain pen or a half dozen sharpened pencils, of which you cannot very easily lose all. Your journal may be no sort of use to anybody else, but it will always be of value to yourself.—Edward Everett Hale in Boston Commonwealth.

Judge Not Too Quickly.

A mother whose temper is impulsive should never trust her first hasty judgment in the management of her little ones.

In the larger affairs of the neighborhood and of society the prudent person refuses to judge hastily. He gives the benefit of the doubt wherever and whenever and to whomsoever he can. People have a right to ask that before they are weighed in the balances and found wanting their cases shall be looked at from all sides and from the most favorable point of view. It is not well to assume that blushes and down dropped eyes always indicate guilt. Innocence falsely accused is often ashamed to look its accuser in the face. Judge not, that ye be not judged, was said by the purest lips that ever spoke on earth.

The man or woman whose habit it is to indulge in snap judgments of any kind is necessarily narrow and undeveloped.—Harper's Bazar.

Rainfall in Australia.

Australia seems to have had an unusual rainfall this year, though it does not equal that of 1890, when, according to a report just issued by the government astronomer of New South Wales, the average for the whole colony was 32.75 inches, or 32.6 per cent. greater than the average of the sixteen preceding years. Forests do not seem to have aided in cloud precipitation, for while a densely timbered region the amount was 35.89 inches, the mean of nine of the nearest stations in an open country was 38.92 inches.

Elevation, however, has a marked influence on rainfall. At Wallagong, half a mile from the sea, at an elevation of sixty-seven feet, 38.84 inches fell, while at Cordeaux river, six miles from the sea, it is 55.53 inches.—Mediterranean Naturalist.

He Played Second Fiddle at Home.

Strong Minded Woman (to a relative, who has called on her)—My husband has now got a position in the orchestra. He plays first fiddle.

Relative—Not at home, does he?

"You bet he doesn't play first fiddle at home."

"That's what I thought."—Tidings.

Not Much Advantage.

Little Dot—Teacher says that rubber trees grow wild in Florida.

Little Dick—S'pose they do. No one ever thinks 'bout rubbers till it rains, and then it's too wet to go into the woods.—Good News.

Early Mental Development.

Both common observation and the closest scientific study have made it plain that youth is the period of sense ascendency. From this most important conclusions follow, which we cannot ignore without paying a heavy penalty. Attention has been called to the infant in order to show that, prior to all school education, nature asserts herself and points the way in which the human brain and mind develop. Any education that overlooks these facts is directly against the organization we possess, and must be more or less of a failure.—Wesley Mills, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

Why the Hair Grows Gray.

As to the hair growing gray, it results in the majority of cases from the partial closing of the hair cells and the reduction of the quantity of natural coloring matter which the closing produces.

STORY OF A PLAIN MAN

HISTORY OF ONE BUSINESS ENTERPRISE IN NEW YORK.

A Youth Who Ran Away from Home and Went to the Metropolis Grew to Be a Very Successful Merchant—His Wife's Share in His Great Success.

A good example of how fortunes are made in New York city is afforded by the life and business operations of Millard Fillmore Tompkins, who died at the age of thirty-nine years. Mr. Tompkins was almost penniless when, a mere boy, he first came to this city. He understood his business, however, and he had the courage to strike out into a new path. The result was that building his business up little by little he died worth $600,000. To his wife, fully as much as to himself, this success is due, and Mr. Tompkins was always the first to acknowledge this.

When Mr. Tompkins was fourteen years old he ran away from the home where he was born, at Newport, R. I., and came to this city, with the usual resolve of making a fortune for himself. He had ten dollars in his pocket when he started. This, with what knowledge of groceries he had picked up at the markets near his home, constituted his stock in trade. Naturally on reaching the city he drifted to the grocery districts, and got work as clerk in a grocery store on Catharine street. The proprietor of the store at first paid the lad barely enough to keep him alive, but realizing that young Tompkins was getting so thorough a knowledge of the trade as to make him valuable he raised his wages very soon.

Instead of living in accordance with his increased means, Tompkins continued to live in the same manner as before, putting aside all his surplus money for the purpose of buying a horse and truck. A picture of him taken shortly after his fifteenth birthday looks more like that of a man of twenty-eight than a young boy. He was then tall and well developed, with a good sized mustache and "sideburns." It was more than two years before the young clerk had saved enough to buy such a horse and truck as he wanted. When at length he went into the truck business he made money so rapidly that at the end of two years he was enabled to sell out and establish a retail grocery store in Spring street, near Clinton market.

It had been his idea since his arrival in New York to own a grocery store. There were at that time no cheap cash down groceries in the city. Tompkins made up his mind that there was money to be made in a purely cash business, with a cheap scale of prices for trade among the poorer people. Following out this idea he increased his business to such an extent that he soon moved to a larger store, and then to a still larger one. Within two years after the purchase of his first store Mr. Tompkins, now twenty-one years old, bought out the large grocery at Spring and Sullivan streets, and hired another building for a storehouse near by. It was about this time that he met Mina Josephine Cooper, of 27 Charlton street. He fell in love with her, and after a short courtship, notwithstanding that Miss Cooper was only sixteen years old, they were married. From that time on Mr. Tompkins had a partner in his business as well as in his life.

"You go on and extend the business," said young Mrs. Tompkins to her husband. "I can manage the Spring street store while you look after the general matters." And she did. With a school knowledge of figures and bookkeeping she went into the Spring street store, mastered the business in every detail, and alone and unaided has conducted it up to the present time in such a manner as to make it the most successful establishment owned by Mr. Tompkins. The business spread steadily, new stores being established in Bleecker street, Ninth and Sixth avenues, and in other places in this city and Jersey City, until at the time of his death Mr. Tompkins owned eleven retail stores, besides the two wholesale establishments at 53-61 Gansevoort street.

From the first Mr. Tompkins stuck by his principles of cash payments. He discounted all his bills, and thus was able to buy where others could not, dealers who were in need of ready money often coming to him in preference to others, as they knew that they could get cash for their goods. It was his idea to drop gradually his retail trade and go into the wholesale business entirely. The care of so many establishments was wearing on him, but he absolutely refused to let any one else take part in the management.

"I have built up the business and I will run it," he said. "I want no partners or managers to tell me what to do. When I want advice I can go to my wife. I would rather have her judgment on matters connected with the grocery business than that of any man in New York. I have been guided always by her advice, and to her fully as much, if not more than to myself, the success of our business is due."—New York Sun.

How Sullivan Composes Music.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, was recently asked where he was able to compose best, and under what circumstances his ideas flowed most freely. He replied that there was no place in which he had so many inspirations as in a railway carriage. There is something in the rapidity of the motion, in the clanging of the iron and in the whirring of the wheels which seems to excite his imagination and supplies material for a host of harmonies.—London Star.

Origin of "Lynch Law."

Webster's Dictionary, title "Lynch law," says: "The practice of punishing men for crimes or offenses by private, unauthorized persons, without a legal trial. The term is said to be derived from a Virginia farmer named Lynch, who thus took the law into his own hands." These are the main facts in regard to the origin of this celebrated "law," which, as a matter of fact, is not "law" at all.

In Campbell county, Va., some of the rankest and most obnoxious Tories were taken care of by law, but there were many others not reachable by the statutory enactment. This being the case, Colonel Charles Lynch, Colonel Robert Anderson, his brother-in-law, and one Calloway, a neighbor, determined to rid their part of the county of its enemies. They accordingly seized the leaders of the several Tory factions and flogged them so severely that they were only too glad of the chance offered them to "leave, and leave for good."

This summary treatment having proved so effectual in Campbell county, it was soon tried in other counties where King George had the strongest following. Such procedures soon became known as "trials by Judge Lynch," and the "justice" obtained in such courts as "Lynch law."—St. Louis Republic.

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