Easton Gazette.

SATURDAY. - - - JANUARY 13, 1894.

It saved his boy's life. Mr D. A. Curry, ductor C. & A. R. R., Slater, Mo., gives his victions thus: "I highly praise Dr. Bull's ugh Syrup for saving the life of my little y, who is five years old. He had a severe ase of the croup which the syrup releaved mediately."

—Frank A. White has just opened a flour nd general feed store opposite Hotel Avon in berts building, where can be found every in the feed line. dec16tf

—The finder of a plain gold ring with "E. C. W. to R. A. C." engraved on it will be liberally rewarded if returned to this office.

—For hay, flour, oats, brand middling, chops, fine meal, ear or shelled corn, rock salt and hominy, go to Frank A. White, opposite Hotel Avon in Roberts building.

—Miss Maggie Waldron, of this town, is visiting her parents in Pottsville, Pa.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Mr. Edward Richardson and Miss Mollie Truit both of this town at SS. Peter and Paul Catholic Church, Tuesday evening, Jan. 16th, at 7.30.

Prof. W. F. Massey of North Carolina College of Agriculture who addressed the Peninsula Horticultural Society at Dover, Del., on Wednesday of this week, spent Thursday afternoon and night in Easton with his sister Mrs. Jos. S. Robson.

Mr. Robert Dunning of Chester is visiting his sister, Mrs. Hull.

—Do not forget that the Remington Typewriter and all supplies can be had at the GAZETTE office.

Go to the only flour, hay and general feed in Easton, for hay, bran, oats, chops, lings, flour, hominy, rock salt, etc, A. White, proprietor, opposite Hotel Roberts building.

ave your job printing done at the office it will not only be done for the least but where an absolute and unconditarantee is made to give satisfaction.

othy, Mixed and Clover Hay, and t and Wheat Straw at Frank A. Also Rock Salt and Horse Powders

e desire to call the attention of our ers to the new advertisement of George F. Sloan & Bro., 414 Light St. Wharf, Baltiore, Md. They are one of the oldest firms City; have always paid special atten- Country business; know what is re- d propose to give good goods at very prices, We suggest that you get their prices before buying. 29ap93tf.

Travelers Take Notice.—Whe you ome to Easton, or leave the town simply enuire for Cook's buss, always in attendance he trains and boats. You will be guaran- polite and careful attention. Avoid the morings and pullings of the bussmen. ook will wait on you in a gentlemanly manner.

Piles! Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and tinging; most at night; worse by scratching. allowed to continue tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

For Rent.—Desirable office rooms, eithe single or communicating, on first floor, central location, will be rented immediately, also Large barn, stables and carriage house, in Easton will be rented cheap to a good tenant Apply to WILSON M. TYLOR.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay Street., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attact of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at J. C. Henry's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. C. Henry & Bro

Winter Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.—The final arrangements are now made by the Tourist Bureau of the Pennsylvania Railroad for the running of its personally-conducted tours for the coming season. First and foremost in point of magnitude and attractiveness come those to California and Florida. The dates for the former are Jan. 31 and Feb. 22. The first date has been selected so that *en route* to the glorious westernmost State of the Union the Mardi Gras festivities at New Orleans may be enjoyed by the tourists. California will command unusual attention this winter by reason of the Mid-winter Exposition to be held at San Francisco. This exposition promises almost to rival the late World's Fair in completeness Many Eastern people have already decided to attend.

Florida, always a popular haven, still justly asserts its claim as the most delightful part of our country in which to pass the inclement months of the year. Five tours will be run there, January 30th, February 13th, February 13th, February 27th, March 13th, and March 27th, have been chosen as the starting dates. $50 from New York, $48 from Philadelphia, and an equally low rate from other points will cover all expenses *en route*.

Old Point Comfort appeals strongly to those not caring to journey further from home, and on Dec. 26th this historic spot will be visited by a special tour. Last come the tours to Washington, D. C., on Dec. 14th and 28th, January 18th, February 8th, March 1st and 22d, April 12th, and May 3d and 24th.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's guarantee that through the satisfactory methods will be pursued in conducting these trips eeds no additional testimonial. tf

No Better in the Country.

The B. & O. R. R., the pioneer of the American Railway System, has of recent years been renewing its youth, so to speak, and attracting to its lines a constantly increasing share the passenger trafic ceaselessly passing ween the cities of the Atlantic seaboard the great Mississippi Valley. As an evidence of this fact it may be stated that its revenue from passenger trafic was $4,262,000 1888, while for the fiscal year ended June it rose to $6,618,000, being a gain of per cent. in the last five years. It that the last fiscal year ended nd that the heavy business, to the is not included in the figures, to swell the gross receipts for the r ending June 30th, 1894. No road in has had greater experience than the handling large volumes of passen ess, and none is able to do it better. r years it is called upon to trans enthusiastic thousands from the and West to and from the presi ugurals, and it broke all previous its work during the Grand Army t at Washington, in 1892. Thus s past experiences the B. & O. to take good care of the mul ing to Chicago during the d while it probably carried icago a greater number of other road of equal mileage, be able to state that not a r traveler was killed on the *Balto. American*, December

ia Excursions.

Phillips Excursion Com d to run weekly excur al California and other s from all points on the eave the East on Wednes commencing January 17th, ill be booked through to re are no Pacific Coast tours accommodations at less ex information address A. Phil 111 S. 9th St, Pa., or call on near nt B. & O. R. R. Co.

monia Preventive.

Specifics No. 1 and No. 7, cure olds, and prevent Pnuemonia ion. Price 25 cts. each. For gists.

Don't Like Florida.

Mr. Lewis Flynn, who went to Florida for his health some weeks ago, has returned.—Unlike the majority of the pilgrims from this sunny clime of the cypress and the magnolia, he did not go into raptures over the climate. On the contrary he did not like it, said it did not do him a particle of good. After all, the climate of Talbot county is surpassed by none in the country, excepting perhaps, California.

Critically Ill.

Mr. John Satterfield, one of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of Easton, is lying at his home on Harrison street, critically ill.—He is suffering from a severe case of pneumonia, and fears have been entertained as to his recovery. His friends and the community in general will learn with pleasure that at this writing he is somewhat better.

Nickerson's Calendars.

The Nickerson Fertilizer Company is nothing if not enterprising. For several years the Co. have been sending out very beautiful calendars to friends and patrons, and this year they send out quite the handsomest we have seen. They are printed from the finest steel plates, and are of six different designs, in the highest style of the engraver's art.

Sunday School Convention at Hurlock.

A district Sunday School Convention will be held at Hurlock on Saturday and Snnday, Jan. 20 and 21. A large audience is expected. Arrangements have been made with the B. & E. S. R. R., in paying full fare to Hurlock will be returned free on certificate from the Secretary of the convention, being countersigned by the general manager. It is hoped a large attendance from this county will be present.

Shut Down for the Winter.

The negligé shirt factory which has furnished employment for over half a hundred young women the year round, shut down for the winter yesterday morning. The reason for this, Mr. Earle said, when questioned by a GAZETTE reporter, was the stringency of the market, the wholesale dealers giving no orders for work. The employees of the factory earned good wages and no fears are entertained on their part.

A ne Portrait.

A portrait in oil, of the Rev. J. B. Merritt was displayed in the window of John Mason & Co., during Christmas week. Rev. Merritt is one of the oldest and most widely known members of the Wilmington conference and was stationed in this town thirty years ago. Many of his old friends recognised the likeness though not having seen him for a number of years. This picture gives great credit to the artist, Clark Marshall, whose painting is already well known throughout the county and have been many times favorably noticed in the papers.

Good Minstrels.

The Denton *Journal*, in speaking of the entertainment recently given in Centreville by the Easton Minstrel boys says: "The Southern Amateur Minstrels, a company of young gentlemen of Easton, delighted a large and appreciative audience at Centreville Dec. 29. Despite all criticisms, the young gentlemen presented a combination of excellent negro specialties, showing most remarkable talent and ability, with a sprinkling of good music, both vocal and instrumental. No jealous and malicious criticisms can possibly keep them from drawing a crowded house wherever they go. They present a far better show than the average professionals, and are to be congratulated."

Death of Mrs. E. M. Hardcastle, Jr.

This Commnnity was saddened by the death of Mrs. Nannie Lloyd Meiere, Hardcastle, wife of Dr. E. M. Hardcastle, Jr., who died at her home, Abington, Va., on Sunday, Dec. 31st, 1893. Mrs. Hardcastle was a grand daughter of the late Admiral Buchanan and daughter of Mrs. Ellen Meiere who resided for many years at Tunis Mills. Rev. J. E. Chesley said of her, "she was the grandest and noblest woman I ever knew." She was a devoted wife and a lovely woman. She had been married less than two years. The deepest sympathies are extended the husband and family of the deceased by the loving friends in Talbot in this their sad bereavement. [illegible] remains were interred in Abingdon, Va.

Another Estimable Woman Gone.

Early Friday morning, Mrs. Fanny Roberts wife of Mr. Decateur H. Roberts, of Easton, died of pneumonia at her home on Railroad Avenue. Her illness was very brief and was not regarded as dangerous as it proved. She was a lady of culture, of a very sweet disposition, and a life-long member of the Methodist Protestant Church. She was a daughter of Mr. John Satterfield, who is now ill with the same disease of which Mrs. Roberts died. Always industrious and pleasant she proved herself a most loving wife and mother, and a true and loyal friend. Her death is mourned by not only her relatives but by a host of friends. Three small children survive her. Funeral will take place to-day from Calvary M. P. Church at 2 o'clock.

St. Michaels Postmaster Appointed.

At last the contest over the St. Michaels postoffice has ended in the appointment of Mr. A. B. Willis. The appointment was made Thursday and, it is rumored, at the request of Senator Gibson, who supported Mr. Willis. Judging from reports received at this office, the appointment is by no means satisfactory to a large majority of the democratic patrons of the office. For quite a long time a bitter fight has been waged over this appointment, and considerable bad feeling aroused. Mr. Willey, of the *Comet*, it is claimed, has the support of the majority of democrats, who say he is the best man for the place. In view of the fact that Mr. Willey has repeatedly supported Senator Gibson, the Senator's treatment of him is hard to account for.

Sad Death.

On Tuesday of this week, the 9th, Mr. John Meintzer of this town was stricken with apoplexy at 9 o'clock in the morning and died shortly after 1 o'clock. Mr. Meintzer had just returned from delivering bread, and on jumping from his wagon he fell to the ground and was unable to rise. He was taken into his store unconscious and to the time of his death he did not regain consciousness. He was a very industrious man, honest and honorable in all his dealings, upright and charitable. He had the respect of everyone. and his death is deeply and universally deplored. He leaves a wife and seven small children.—Mr. Meintzer came to Easton sveral years ago from Pottsville, Pa., where he conducted a large bakery establishment. In Easton he has worked for his brother up to a year ago, when he engaged in the bakery business on Dover street. His life was insured for $1000.

Coroner's Inquest.

The inquest on the body of Mr. Patrick Ryan who was killed on Dec. 27th, on the Delaware & Chesapeake R. R. by a fast freight train, was concluded Friday week. The jury, composed of the following gentlemen, John Mason, foreman, G. R. Collins, G. E. Haddaway, Oliver Henry, H. H. Langsdale, W. J. Shehan, M. B. Nichols, M. P. Henry, J. C. Henry, T. C. Nicols, W. P. Chaffinch, W. G. Dawson, returned the following verdict after the most thorough and careful investigation:

"The said Patrick Ryan, deceased, came to his death by being struck by an engine of a fast freight train on the Delaware railroad between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock p. m. on the 27th day of December, 1893, at a point between the stations of Brentford and Clayton, on the said Delaware railroad."

It was shown by the evidence that the unfortunate man was carried beyond Clayton, where he had intended to stop, and got off at Brentford. While walking back to Clayton he met his end.

Eastonians Out West.

When the new government lands were thrown open for settlement some weeks ago, among the first to turn their faces Westward and journey towards the land of the setting sun were Mr. Chas. T. Soulsby and Mr. T. A. Emory of Easton. These gentleman were in the first ranks of settlers when the gun was fired which announced the lands open for settlement. They are located in Pawnee Agency, Oklahoma, and are foremost among the prominent citizens of the place. Mr. Soulsby is in the general hardware business and has an immense trade. Building materials being in great demand there his trade is consequently very large. A letter to his family states that one day last week his cash receipts were over $800. Besides his business, Mr. Soulsby owns several lots that are rapidly increasing in value. Mr. Emory, a very popular gentleman, is the owner of several fine lots and has been elected county commissioner. The GAZETTE rejoices in their good fortune and sincerely hopes it will continue. They deserve it.

—Many have found immediate relief and permanent cure of aggravated cases of Rheumatism by the persistent use of Salvation Oil. When applied according to the directions it rarely fails to cure the most obstinate cases. As a pain cure it has no equal in the market. 25 cts.

Church Announcements.

About the best way to have your minister feel a live and deep interest in his congregation is for the congregation to let the man know that his efforts are appreciated, and that he has the right to think and to express his thoughts just as they come to him in answer to his prayers.

At Ebenezer M. E. Church. Preaching tomorrow morning and evening by the pastor. Morning Subject: Giving to the Lord. Evening Snbject: The Worth of the soul. All the members of the Church are requested to deposit their benevolent envelopes in the collection plates tomorrow. Revival service will follow the evening sermon.

Metapeake Tribe, Improved order of Red Men will attend divine service in abody at the Court house tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock to hear a special sermon by the pastor. In the evening, he will preach upon 'What must I do to be lost." Everybody welcome.

Public Business.

Orphans' Court met on Tuesday.

The will of Martin R. Ford was filed for probate; also will of Edward Gibson.

M. Sophia Kemp, ext's of Robert H. Kemp presented inventory. Authorized to sell and give notice to creditors.

S. D. Merrick adm'r of Matthias Merrick, presented additional inventory.

S. R. Leonard, ext's of Stephen Leonard presented 10th and final account of administration. Passed. He also presented release from Percy T. Leonard.

Walter H. Thompson, guardian of Alfred B. Mason, presented 1st account. Passed.

John Mason, guardian of Lucy C., John and T. Clark Mason. Passed.

County Commissioners.

Board of County Commissioners met on Tuesday.

Receipts were:

W. T. H. Lee, collector, 1892,	$1,014 00
John H. Holt, " 1891, in full of account,	493 66
John H. Holt, collector, 1892,	5 34
J. B. Wrightson, " "	400 00
Total,	$1,913 00
The disbursements were,	2,061 34

Horace Bantum, colored, Easton, was placed on the out-pension list and paid $10.

Edward O. Hambleton was reappointed constable for St. Michaels district for two years.

John H. Bailey, Tunis Mills, presented resignation as constable.

Since Jan. 1st, 1894, the Board has paid 43 out-pensioners $485.

Concerning an Eminent Director.

Through the courtesy of Professor Adolph Brandts Buys, of this town, we have been enabled to review the Deventer *Courant*, published in Deventer, Holland, the former home of the Professor. The paper is an illustrated edition, not unlike journals of a similar character in this country. Most prominent among the special articles is one containing the history of the world famed Symphony Orchestra of Holland. This orchestra has just celebrated its one hundred years existence by a grand concert, which was the talk and admiration of the entire European musical world. The emblem, or motto, of the orchestra is "Unis par les sons de la Musique"-United by the sounds of music. First organized in the year 1793, it has gradually attained preeminence in Europe. Eighty pieces compose the orchestra.

The *Courant* contains the portraits of the five musical directors since 1793, and among them we find that of Professor C. A. Brandts Buys, father of Prof. Brandts Buys of Easton. He was director of this grand orchestra for 35 years, from 1851 to 1886. His picture represents him as a man of nob[illegible] and imposing appearance, with the mark of genius on his brow. The paper in question speaks in the highest terms of him and among many we clip the following:

"What memories come to our mind when we think of this noble veteran in music. We need not [illegible] review them, for Prof. Brandts Buys [illegible] in the memory of every one. So [illegible] is his picture drawn in our minds, that although now in the celestial orchestra of Heaven, he liveth in the hearts of the people. For thirty-five long eventful years he swung the staff over us all. Honor to his memory."

At time of his death in November 1890, Da Costa, the Dutch poet, wrote of Prof. Brandts Buys,

"How can I forget you!
My right hand would rather forget itself."

The *Courant* describes him as being the best and well versed in music of all the directors of the Symphony Orchestra. The article concludes with a flattering reference to the work of this great composer and director, and speaks of the void his death left in the musical ranks of Europe. The Brandts Buys family is noted for its genius in music in Holland, and we, here in Easton, can testify to that fact after hearing Prof. Adolph Brandts Buys' rendition of the best selections of the world's famous composers.

In Memory of Prof. C. E. Leslie.

Those who were fortunate enough to be members of the vocal class in August, 1890, of the great vocal leader, Prof. Leslie, will no doubt read with pain as well as interest of his untimely death. By those who not members of his class but who otherwise took an interest in the matter it will doubtless be remembered that this noted man was engaged by our fellow-townsman, Mr. Higgins, at a large expense and that at the end of the session (4 days) a "Grand Concert" was given to a full house at Music Hall.

The following is a copy of an article appearing in the "Wisconsin State Journal" of —— Wis., near which town Prof. Leslie owned a fine stock farm and made his permanent resident.—[ED.]

Wisconsin State Journal:—The funeral of C. E. Leslie, held last Sunday afternoon Sept. 2, at the home in the village of Vilas, in Cottage Grove, this connty, was probably the most largely attended of any ever held in this vicinity. Friends and acquaintances to the number of 500 or 600 gathered to pay honor to the deceased, and there were about 200 carriages in the procession which followed his remains to their last resting place.

Mr. Leslie, whose memory was thus honored, was in many respects a remarkable man. He combined rare musical talent, both as director and composer, with good business ability and untiring energy, and his success was almost phenomenal. He was born in Kentucky in July, 1845, and lived there until the opening of the civil war, when he showed his devotion to the union by enlisting in the regular army. At the close of his services he came to Madison, arriving here without a dollar. And entered immediately upon what was to be his life work. He started by teaching singing schools, engaging at the same time in selling musical instruments for J. E. Moseley, of this city. He was composing also during this time, using his own work mainly in his singing schools, and in 1877 he published his first song book, "The Song Champion," the sales of which have reached 1,000,000 copies. Unlike most composers, he published the first book himself, though without the means to pay for the work, Mr. Moseley guaranteeing him in the venture, but the work soon paid for itself. As his publications increased he found it necessary to secure a larger field and removed his headquarters to Chicago, where for the past sixteen years he has been connected with the Chicago Music company as manager and editor. The most successful of his works has been The Conqueror, which has reached a sale of 1,250,000 copies and The Song Champion which has reached the million mark. He is the author of twenty-two song books, and three others of his works are now in press. It is said that the sales of his works have exceeded those of all other composers in the country together.

No less remarkable has been his success as a musical director, and he was without doubt the greatest vocal leader in the country. In August, 1881, he conducted the largest jubilee ever held in the United States, at Lawrence, Kas., with 10,000 voices in the chorus, and in which the finest solo singers in the United States took part. He had for some time two large concert companies on the road, and also organized a series of musical conventions, with six separate corps of instructors, which were successful in nearly every town in the northwest.

[The above will be read by our Warren county teachers and all friends of education with deep sorrow. As Prof. C. E. Leslie was recognized as and acknowledged to be one of the best musical composers and instructors of his time. It has been well said that "Music poetry and art, refine the heart and soul of man." A higher tribute could not be paid the deceased than this, for who were honored by a personal acquaintance with him realize that a more courteous, cultured, christian man they rarely met. The world is indeed better for the life-work and energy of such men as Mr. Leslie. Let his record be an incentive to those of us left behind, to make more of our talents and time; so that when the final summons comes to us, we, too, may hear, "Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord."]

CRITICISM AND COMMENT.

A COLUMN OF GENERAL INTEREST

Conducted by Mr. Lester Kirk, a former Critic on one of the Metropolitan Daily Papers.

WE are frequently struck by the glaring inconsistency of religious methods. During a visit to a town of a neighboring county, we accepted an invitation of some friends to attend divine services. Idly turning over the pages of a Christmas calendar found in the pew, we were deeply impressed by the introduction of purely worldly and secular advertisements which contraposed the notices of the coming feasts and Christmas music of the church. We received no distinct shock, however, from the insertion of stained glass notices, mortuary marbles, nor ecclesiastical designs in pulpits, but we must confess that the card of the Royal Blue Line, and the hackneyed legend "If you see it in the *Sun*, its so," did cause us a certain feeling of rebound. We were forcibly reminded of that story current a few weeks ago, about a Baltimore congregation permitting the insertion of advertisements into their hymnals in order to lessen their expense in publication. The horror that overcame that choir and congregation when they innocently arose to sing,

"Hark the herald angels sing,
Beecham's pills are just the thing,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
"Two for man, and one for child!"

has not yet been forgotten by those who have a sense for the distinctly humorous.

THE flippant, merry style of journalism is always delightful. We admire the humorous reporter on the New York *World*, who, in writing up a murder tragedy, this week, says of the victim: "The old lady sometimes said she could not afford to move. She moved out yesterday in a black casket." That lightsome touch will surely make the writer a great(?) editor some day. Indeed, we think it will be recognized at once by Mr. Pulitzer and rewarded without delay.

NUMEROUS correspondents in the Easton papers have furnished great amusement, and possibly, instruction, here of late. The attempts at demolishing one another reminds us of the befiddled man playing ten-pins, who shouted: "All down but ten, set 'em again."

THE man who prefers walking to riding his bicycle because shoe leather is cheaper than court plaster is evidently a graduate of the school of bitter experience, and he might well form an alumni with the disappointed democratic office seekers. They too, walk, but for a different reason. With money and good clothes all gone they see the truth of the saying, that the man who waits for political favors stands in danger of slow starvation.

IT is a ludicrous story which comes from Caroline concerning the young man who, on his wedding night, refused to show himself when his neighbors turned out to serenade him with tin pans, kettles and horns, and who remained a prisoner in his home for seven and a half hours besieged by the relentless serenaders rather than respond to their calls to come forth and treat. Although the unceasing din made the hours hideous, he refused steadfastly to surrender. And he did right. The result of the seige is not recorded, but it is hoped the young man was victorious. Of all indecent and barbaric customs which yet exist in the rural districs of this country the serenade is the most to be condemned.—It is an insult to the intelligence and civilization of any community in which it is tolerated. The man who has the courage to hold out agaist his insulters is a hero.

ALREADY there are gathered in Annapolis the very same men that in previous years assisted Mr. Gorman to run his machine. Like their boss they are not members of the Legislature, like him, too, they exercise a more potent influence than the members themselves. In view of these facts we are soon very likely to have some more farcial "investigating" committees. They may, possibly, "investi[illegible] the methods by which the democratic [illegible]ative ticket from Talbot secured their seats, until they find out just enough not to convict. This done, they will decamp, well satisfied with themselves. The public, of course, which will have to pay for all this fun, will be none the wiser for it, and may even grumble a little at the way it is treated. All this may be a little premature and we sincerely hope it is.

THE recent election frauds in Talbot county which are being investigated before a Court of Inquiry, continually brings to light new phases that are more dishonorable than was first supposed. Close cross-questioning have shown that even prominent citizens break the ninth commandment without compunction. Much other evidence has shown the frauds to be of the lowest and most despicable type. What will be the outcome? Not guilty? Possibly. LESTER W. KIRK.

Knows What Hit Him.

Hon. Lawrence T. Neal, the defeated candidate for Governor of Ohio, has recovered from the shock sufficiently to enable him to talk, which he has done in a very vigorous fashion to an Associated Press reporter. In the course of the interview, Mr. Neal said:

"It was absurd to claim that Ohio, in the late election, indorsed the McKinley law. The people were controlled in their final action by other questions. Ninety-five per ct. of all changes in votes from the Democratic to the Republican party can be charged to the pension question, and for this the administration at Washington was directly responsible. The action of the pension department in the matter of suspensions was utterly indefensible. The Democratic party, to regain the confidence of the old soldiers and pensioners, must do that which ought to have been done years ago, pass a service pension law, giving a pension to every honorably discharged Union soldier. Such a law will forever take the pension question out of politics. The sooner it is passed the better."

In Mr. Neal's case this is like locking the stable after the horse has been stolen, but we congratulate him upon knowing just what it was that hit him, and upon being able to locate the source from which emanated the incentive for the blow. Mr. Neal even prescribes an excellent preventive for future catastrophes of like nature, in the form of a service pension law, which the *Tribune* heartily endorses. Every man who served our country in her hour of peril ought to be placed on the pension roll, and the placing of his name there should shed honor not only upon himself, but upon his descendants. To receive a pension from our government for services rendered, is an honor, and should so be regarded by every one, and not as a badge of pauperism.

Failures of 1892 and 1893.

[From Every Evening, Jan. 1, 1894.]

The bnsiness failures of 1893, as compared with the previous years, through the Peninsula, are reported by G. G. Cameron, local agent of R. G. Dun & Co., as follows:

FAILURES IN 1893.

	No.	Liabilities.	Assets.
Delaware,	31	$544,437	$256,900
Maryland	45	208,350	118,555
Virginia	4	6,800	4,100
Total,	80	$759,587	$379,555
Excluding Robinson failure,	1	300,000	100,000
	79	$459,587	$279,555

FAILURES IN 1892.

	No.	Liabilities.	Assets.
Delaware,	21	$ 68,100	$ 27,250
Maryland,	32	224,400	124,575
Virginia,	8	31,400	15,900
Total	61	$323,900	$167,725

Phonetic Spelling.

A good story of the danger of phonetic spelling is told by the Sydney Sunday Times. A Scandinavian, named Ole Baumgartz, who is established in Australia as a schoolmaster was astonished and outraged one day by the receipt of the following missive:

Old Boom guts, is queer.

Cur, ass, you ar a man of no legs, i wish to inter my bowie in your skul!"

A conference was held, and the writer, a newcomer, was visited by a body of inhabitants and asked indignantly to read his letter aloud, and say what he meant by it. He read:

Ole Baumgartz, Esq.

Sir—As you are a man of knowledge, I wish to enter my boy in your school.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidney's will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cents and $1.00 per. bottle at J. C. Henry's drug store.

ITEMS FROM AROUND THE COUNTY.

Gossip From Various Points Collected by Faithful Reporters.

St. Michaels.

Last Tuesday afternoon Charlie Cottonham was before Squire Gibson charged with assaulting Miss Sophia Adams. After listening to the evidence the Squire thought that Charlie should pay one dollar and costs and so pronounced his decision.

Our gun club had a shoot last Saturday afternoon. At the end of the match it was found that Crit. Harper, Esq., was the best marksman.

James G. Jones has sold his house and lot in Willey's addition opposite Brown's coal and wood yard to Lazarus Hopkins and wife.

Percy Williams, an aged, and one of our most popular colored men, died last Tuesday afternoon. Death caused from the effect of the grippe.

In conversation with a great many gersons I find that almost all that I talked with are in favor of Senator John W. Smith's bill that was passed by both houses of Legislature two years ago. The bill is, that all pupils of the county schools shall have books furnished free of cost. I hope that the Senator will hang on with that strength of will that he is noted for and try again this winter to have the bill go for all it is worth; the people here want it.

One night last week some one tried to force an entrance into Mr. Wagoner's dwelling. They were frightened off by neighbors who heard the noise.

Miss Bettie Hambleton, daughter of Constable Hambleton, was married last Wednesday afternoon to Preston H. Grace, Rev. Sherman Philips tying the nuptual knot.

Prayer meeting every evening this week at the M. E. Church, Rev. Mr. Lecates assisting Dr. Morris in the services.

Oyster market this week dull; demand bright and prices according.

Onr democratic friends say that the appointment for St. Michaels post-office will be made this week, that Charlie G. has promised to attend to it, that he in the past has always fulfilled his promises; that is one faction of the old time democratic party talking. The other faction say entirely different of our handsome Senator.

The M. E. Church last Wednesday afternoon was filled by the people of this town to witness the marriage of Miss Annie E., daughter of B. H. Sadler, to Mr. James H. Stitchberry. Rev. Dr. S. J. Morris, assisted by Rev. Mr. Lecates tying the hymenial knot. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's father in Broad Creek Neck, many invited guests being present.

It is rumored on our streets that we are to have another improvement in our town. Our city fathers after a long consultation among themselves with Bailiff Jones as an assistant to help them think, have come to the conclusion that the old yellow pine horse rack along the P. E. Church fence is in looks a disgrace to our one ornament, the town pump, therefore they will have erected immediately if not before, a horse rack with iron posts and brass rail, also to have the machinery of the pnmp painted with gold paint. They thought at first of using gold leaf, but Mr. Dean who is ever on the lookout for welfare of the town denounced the idea of gold leaf as being preposterous, and in the place of the leaf proposed that gold paint be used, and so will it be. Bailiff Jones is to apply said gold paint, also to rub with chamois skin every Saturday the brass rail of our new horse rack. We are getting there; are we not?

Probation of First Offender's Bill.

We have received from Mr. G. S. Griffith, of Baltimore, an interesting pamphlet which he has just published. Mr. Griffith is well-known throughout the country as active in matters relating to penology and other departments of benevolence, and has prepared this pamphlet with the special purpose of awakening public interest in the "Probation of First Offender's Bill" which will be presented as early as possible to the present Legislature.

The proposed act empowers the judges of courts, in criminal cases, to suspend sentence where the best interest of justice would seem to direct, with the view of giving young and first offenders a chance to reform, instead of sending them to the House of Correction, Jail, or Penitentiary, which, in so many instances, overshadows the life with an ignominy that renders reformation difficult, if not improbable.

In 1887 a similar law was adopted in England, and has also been introduced in France Belgium, Sweden and Norway, in each of which countries there has been a marked diminution in the prison population and crime especially has this been the case in England. As this law has proven such a great advantage in reducing crime and expense to the governments of other countries, there is no reason why such a law should not prove beneficial here.

Mr. Griffith refers to instances where judges influenced by the youth and inexperience of the prisoners, thought it inadvisable to enforce the provisions of the law, and placed under the supervision of the Maryland Prisoners' Aid Association. In every instance the parties turned out well and became good citizens. It may be added that this humane measure has the hearty endorsement of many prominent members of the bar, including Judge Wright, of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City, and is favored by many clergymen and others who have given the matter thought, including Cardinal Gibbons.

A NAIL IN HER BRAIN.

Kansas Furnishes What Is Said to Be the Most Remarkable Case on Record.

For six weeks Mrs. Frank Roadson of Abilene lived with a sixpenny nail in her skull. Remarkable as this story may seem, it is nevertheless true, and Mrs. Roadson, who is in her fifty-ninth year, will recover from this terrible ordeal.

About eight weeks ago a physician was called to see her, she being apparently suffering from paralysis or some kindred trouble. One side seemed deadened, and no amount of will power on her part could cause normal action. Electric batteries were applied repeatedly, and efforts were made to induce the paralyzed nerves to act once more, but with little avail, until the physician, thinking perhaps better results might be attained, ordered her thick hair cut off.

She objected, but it was done, and on examination a sore spot was discovered with the head of a nail imbedded therein upon the very crown of her head. An operation was performed, and to the surprise of the physicians present a six penny nail 2 inches long was removed. It had penetrated straight into the brain its full length, and an abscess had formed upon the brain because of its presence there. Two days later another operation was performed, the abscess was removed, and the patient is getting along well, apparently about to regain full control of her muscles.

The most remarkable part of this strange story was the discovery of the cause of its being there. At first she stoutly denied any knowledge of it being there, but at last admitted that she had herself driven the nail into her skull, pounding it down with a stone, for the express purpose of ending her life. Physicians say this is the most remarkable case on record.—Topeka Special to St. Louis Republic.

Business Depression In Berlin.

The Berliner Zeitung enlarges upon the present condition of starvation in German industries. Workshops which usually furnish employment to 20 men have been obliged to reduce their forces to two. The depression is felt most severely in the building trades, including carpenters and cabinetmakers, but it also extends to others. The Christmas sales are reported by the shopkeepers to be small beyond parallel, only the cheapest goods finding buyers.

Bobby Burns and the Mayor.

On one occasion, arriving at Carlisle on horseback, Bobby Burns is said to have turned his steed out to grass for a while, and the animal strayed on to a meadow belonging to the corporation an got impounded. Although the horse was given up to him, the poet retaliated upon the mayor, whose tenure of office was to expire on the very morrow of the incident, as follows:

Was e'r puir poet sae befitted?
The maister drunk—the horse committed;
Puir harmless beast! Tak' thee nae care;
Thou'lt be a horse when he's nae mair (mayor).

W. C. T. U.

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

Edited by the Press Committee of the Talbot County Union.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union meets every Sabbath afternoon at 3.30 o'clock in hall, second floor, corner of Washington and Dover streets, entrance on Dover street. Business meetings held the second Wednesday in every month at 3.30 p. m. The Loyal Legion meets every Friday at 4 p. m., at the same place. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these meetings. Our column has been withdrawn owing to the prolonged indisposition of the Supt. of press work, but after a partial recovery has been induced to again resume work, with the request that each Union in the county send report of work done, at least once a month. Local contributions are solicited by any who are interested in the cause.

Membership Crusade Day was observed by Easton Union with a very satisfactory meeting held in the M. E. Church, with a gain of one new member. A thank offering of ten cents per member was given in answer to the plea sent to all "White Ribboners" by our Chieftain, Miss Frances E. Williard. In the county report from several of unions state that the day was observed.

A Young Wife's First Experience With the Destroyer of Happiness.

She sat by the window, a smile of welcome lighting her childish face. The blue eyes were those of a child who had seen little of the hard realities of the world. The curly brown hair formed a fitting frame for a sweet face. As she sat there the glory of the dying sun lit up the window and formed a picture the reproduction of whose fairness might immortalize an artist.

The little assumption of matronly airs betokened a young wife. Her anxious glance at each group of home comers showed that she was watching for him. As each car, now loaded with its evening's freight of wearied toilers, stopped at the corner of the street she gazed earnestly, then turned for a moment with a pretty pout of disappointment.

An hour and a half passed and still no sign of her husband. In her place the fair young woman watched the night life of the city, ever changing, yet always the same, unfold itself.

Half an hour more. The red shirted men and blue gowned lassies of a Salvation Army corps marched to the corner and commenced an open air meeting. They were re-enforced by an enthusiastic and vigorous band.

Nine o'clock struck, and the watcher had not left her post. Visions of danger to her husband filled her brain.

"Fred always comes home at 6," she murmured to herself. "Something terrible must have happened to him."

Another dreary hour was nearly over. She had not moved from her place to light the gas, and the room was in darkness save for the street lamp and the flaring torches of the Salvationists. They were singing a defiant hymn to a tune known among scoffers as "We Won't Go Home Till Morning," when she was startled by a shout, the sound of which seemed strangely familiar.

"Whoop!" roared a thick voice. "Tha's ri', ole feller wi' the red shirt—hic. We won't go home till mornin. H'ray!"

Through the crowd came the form of a man supported on either side by a friend. The woman at the window stood upright, her face pressed closely against the pane. A dizziness seemed to pass over her, and she grasped the curtains for support.

Up the steps to the door two men carried the maudlin inebriate. He sank limply against the door.

"Brace up, Fred. You're home. Your wife is waiting for you."

"Bes' little wife in world," said Fred gravely. "You're all ri', boys. Everybody's all ri'. Le's have nuzzer drink."

With almost pitying hands the men opened the door and brought him in.

He was half asleep, and they turned into the room nearest the door to lay down their burden. Still by the window stood the little woman, her face pale as death and eyelids quivering.

"I'm awfully sorry, madam," began one of the men apologetically.

"Thank you, gentlemen. I think—I think I understand. Good night."

Left alone with that which was her husband, the wife burst into bitter sobs. She went over to the half unconscious mass that, smelling of whisky and tobacco, half lay on the sofa.

"Oh, Fred," she began.

"Whazzer matter? I'm all ri'," said the man sleepily. "Gimme jus' one more drink." And he dropped listlessly on the carpet, snoring in a drunken stupor.

There were horror and surprise in the woman's eyes. Never had she seen such a sight, and now it was her husband! This was the handsome, talented Fred, always so bright and cheerful. To this sodden thing, reeking with the odors of his tempter, she was bound for life. Horrible! Horrible!

Out on the streets the Army band was commencing its last hymn—new words to an old and strangely sweet tune—and the cornetist, followed at a more or less lengthy distance by the rest of the band, was struggling with the beautiful melody called "Home, Sweet Home." Its strains, strident and inharmonious, seemed to mock the mute despair of the woman crouched on the floor, her face buried in her hands.—Chicago News.

Temperance Notes From Abroad.

Lord Roberts says he has under his command in India 14,000 British soldiers pledged to total abstinence.

Through the agency of the Missions to Seamen society over 5,000 sailors have been enrolled as total abstainers in Cork harbor alone.

Coffee palaces are a feature of Melbourne life, no less than $10,500,000 being invested in them.

Temperance societies are being formed among the mujiks of Russia, the members undertaking to abstain from vodka for 12 months.

The Young Abstainers' union of China now numbers in its several branches at Shanghai, Foo Chow and other cities upward of 9,000 members.

A Congregational Temperance association for Ireland has been organized with Rev. W. Newman Hall, a nephew of Rev. Dr. Newman Hall, as its secretary.

Temperance Work In Norway.

The Norwegian temperance people are agitating for temperance in a most vigorous manner, through the written as well as the spoken word. In some public places they are posting temperance pictures which illustrate the bad effects of drink as well as the benefit of total abstinence. This is an excellent idea; such pictures posted in public places will undoubtedly do a great deal of good. The Norwegian government has appropriated 7,000 crowns to aid the society in its temperance work. The good cause is making sure progress in Norway. Under the competent leadership, with which it has been blessed from the beginning, it is gaining ground year by year.—Union Signal.

Good Templars In Great Britain.

The Order of Good Templars in England celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary last month in the city of Birmingham. The order now numbers 1,400 subordinate lodges and 700 juvenile temples, with a membership in both of 110,000.

Intemperance and Poverty Go Together.

If we could sweep intemperance out of the land, there would be hardly poverty enough left to give healthy exercise to charitable impulses.—Phillips Brooks.

DRAINAGE ALL IMPORTANT.

Unless Free From Water Good Roads Cannot Be Maintained.

Among those who have given the subject of road improvement careful attention there is a settled conviction that the good condition of any road depends upon a system of thorough drainage—a system which embraces not only the removal of the storm water which falls upon the surface of the road and the land adjoining, but also the water which filters through the ground. The latter, if allowed to percolate into and through the subsoil underlying the roadbed, will render the travel way soft and springy, often affecting the compacted surface of the road, so as to cause it to break up, or, in other words, "the bottom drops out." The remedy is thorough draining.

In fact, the basis of all road improvement in the country is the thorough drainage of the road surface and the foundations of the road embankments. In the experiments which have been made in road drainage by laying one or two lines of tile drains along the sides and parallel with the road the result has been so satisfactory that some persons have become enthused with this method of road improvement and conclude that in it there is a remedy for all the defects which may be encountered. But we are convinced that the best improvement of our highways will combine at least three essential features, which are:

First—A road embankment of sufficient height to be at least above overflow from extraordinary rainfall, and sufficiently crowning to shed the water readily, and wide enough to accommodate the travel and not of greater width.

Second—That the road shall have open ditches on each side of sufficient capacity to carry all flood water from the roadway and from the lands adjoining into the nearest water course without hindrance. The surface or open ditches should have such a perfect grade that no water will find a lodgment along the line of the road on either side.

Third—That two lines of tile drains be placed parallel with the roads, one on each side, at the base of the embankment.

The underdrains should be laid at the depth of three or more feet. The size of the tile will depend on the length of the drain and the fall, but it is probable that they should not be less than 4 inches in diameter in any case, and as much larger as the needs may require. The three essential features named embrace two systems—the removal of the surface water speedily and effectually, the removal of the water of saturation remaining after the removal of the surface water and the prevention of the flow of soil water under the roadbed. The underdrains should have a uniform descent or grade to some natural stream or outlet where the water discharged will flow away freely and at no time back up in the drain. The crowning of the road should be sufficient to cause the water falling upon the surface of the road to flow readily through the side ditches. If it fails to flow away and remains in the ruts and depressions, it will increase the amount of mud and the inconvenience of travel. Roads in such a condition should have road machines passed over them as often as necessary to make and keep the surface level.

It is a mistaken idea that an underdrain laid in the middle of the road will drain the surface of the road. The travel and the action of the water falling upon the road will so effectually cover the surface that no water on the road will find its way down to the drain thus laid. To the contrary, the horse tracks and ruts will hold water like earthen vessels until it is removed by evaporation or otherwise. Roads graveled and drained as proposed will cost from $400 to $500 a mile, but when done they will be good roads for 11 months and commendably passable the remainder of the year with a little timely repair.

Where gravel and stone are not be had at a reasonable cost we know of no improvement so satisfactory in all respects as the roads well graded and sufficiently drained. Where gravel or broken stone can be had, it will be found that the thorough drainage of the road as proposed will save half the gravel or stone that would otherwise be required to make a good road. A dry foundation to build upon is the most important factor in road construction. Tile drains may be used to intercept water percolating through the earth of the higher ground adjacent and likely to interfere with the road, or springs or secret places under the roadbed may be drained out with tile so as not to interfere with the embankment. After a road has been put into good condition and thoroughly underdrained nothing need be done except to keep the surface of the travel way smooth and the open ditches free from any drift accumulations.—J. J. W. Billingsley.

Good Roads.

We are going to have good roads in this country and sooner than most people think. It will not be due to the millionaires or the mossbacks either, but to the young blood of the nation—the boys—who furnish their own motive power and travel over the country on two wheels. Charles Kingsley's lines might thus be paraphrased and dedicated to the inventor of bicycles:

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green,
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen;
Then hey for leggins and wheel, lad,
And round the world away.
Young blood will have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.
—Hardware.

Ireland's Smooth Highways.

A Yorkshire (England) correspondent writes to The Bicycling News extolling the superiority of Irish roads for wheel locomotion and strongly advocating a tour in Ireland for the bicycling holiday maker. He says that the only drawback to a perfect enjoyment of the roads is in an entire absence of finger posts and milestones, but some compensation for this is to be found in the cheerful readiness of the natives to assist, which is one of the chief characteristics of the Irish race.

A Chinese Exodus.

Prominent Chinamen on the Pacific coast are predicting a big exodus of their countrymen from this continent and all other lands to the Celestial empire within a year or two. They will go to be present at the big fair which occurs there once in 60 years and at which every subject of the great emperor tries to be present. "Hundreds of thousands, maybe millions, of Chinese from all parts of the empire and the world will be there," says Interpreter Pon Se of San Francisco. "All nations will be invited and everybody ought to go, for it will be the sight of a lifetime." The fair, he says, was founded many centuries ago and has been held regularly since. He is not sure of the exact date, but it is within two years. Great preparations are being made for it all over the empire, and announcement of it will soon be made to the world.—San Francisco Examiner.

What Was It?

A dispatch says a curious phenomenon was seen in the heavens by citizens of Wilmington, N. C., from 6:30 to 7 o'clock the other morning. It made a grand sight, but no one seems able to determine just what it was. Some describe it as a meteor and others as a comet. One eyewitness says it had the appearance of a large star with a tail, which to the naked eye seemed about 100 yards long. The end of it finally burst, leaving a trail of fire of many beautiful colors.

A colored astronomer says he saw the letters "W. W. W." distinctly outlined, while another avers that the word "Prepare" was there as plain as day.

GENIUS IS INDIFFERENT.

Surroundings Have Naught to Do With the Thread of Thought.

It might be conjectured perhaps that Scott's and Byron's genius was favored by the circumstances of their birth, that the wild scenes in which Scott's infancy was passed, and the local legends with which his head was filled determined him to ballad writing, and that the ballad writing led naturally in its turn to romance, and that the high station and undisciplined liberty of Byron's childhood fostered that passionate self will and brooding imagination which showed themselves in his fierce, scornful and moody verse. This, we say, might perhaps be conjectured with some probability, and the like might be said of Wordsworth's infancy.

But how shall we maintain that the conditions of Keats' cockney birth in a livery stable or his education in a dissecting room favored the growth of that most delicate and rich type or almost Hellenic clearness and beauty of imagination? And how shall we maintain that Dickens' menial task in the corking of blacking bottles fostered the growth of that wonderful humor and that microscopic accuracy of vision which filled the world with laughter and with inimitable caricature such as no comedy, not even Moliere's, had anticipated?

Again, who would have ventured to predict that a wild, despotic, Irish evangelical spirit like Patrick Bronte, banished to the bleakest of Yorkshire moors, would have been the father of children so eager, original and vivid in their reveries as those who eventually produced the unique passion of Ellis and Currer Bell's genius? So far as we know anything of the origin of genius, that origin is usually a surprise.

It is the rare exception, and not the rule, when we find Chatham succeeding in producing such a hothouse flower as William Pitt, or James Mill succeeding in elaborating a specimen more perfect than himself of a thinker of his own type, in the studious, diligent, diffuse, lucid and rather dreary logician and economist who left his mark on the English philosophy of the third quarter of this century. Nor do we ever find in rare instances of this sort the higher kinds of original genius. Pitt and John Stuart Mill were considerable triumphs of training for a purpose, but that purpose was a very limited one and had none of the largeness and freshness of vitality which attaches to original genius.—London Spectator.

Negro Superstitions.

Among the superstitions of southern negroes are those which make it a most unfavorable thing to see a black cat crossing one's path, or to turn back without making a "cross" in the street, road or path. The belief in witches is perhaps more general than any other, and an ex-congressman tells of a case in this section within the past 30 years in which a witch was killed in a very strange fashion. A negro called on a witch doctor, a very old woman, and was told that the cause of the trouble was a witch and that she must be killed; that the only way possible to thus put her out of the way was to go into the woods and cut the figure of a person on the bark of a big pine tree, mark a cross on the body and shoot this with a silver bullet, the cross representing the witch's heart. The shooting was duly done in the presence of quite a number of persons. This occurred in the northern part of this county. Cedar balls are carried in the pockets as a protection against witches. The negro belief in these is certainly fully matched by that of white men who carry in their pockets buckeyes and Irish potatoes, or who wear thick iron rings on their fingers as a preventive of rheumatism.—Cor. Washington Star.

Ex-Empress Eugenie.

The ex-Empress Eugenie has settled down into the solitude which best enables her to endure her memorable and cumulative sorrows. Her tall, sad figure goes in and out among us with only the recognition of silent sympathy. The empress likes to have communication with as few people as possible. For instance, when she shops—she does her own shopping—she likes to be waited on by the same salesman always. I was witness of an incident of this sort the other day. The empress walked into a well known west end shop and asked for Mr. ——, naming one of the head men. She was told he was out, whereupon she remarked that she would call again and went away. I was told that she certainly would come again; that Mr. —— always waited on her, and that she would not be served by any one else.—London Western Mail.

A Case of Contempt.

The prisoner was a bold faced vagrant, and the judge had it in for him from the start.

"How many times have you been here?" he asked.

"Really, your honor, I never kept count after the twentieth time."

"I'll give you six months," said the judge sternly.

"All right, your honor."

"But it isn't all right. It is all wrong, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"Well, your honor," was the impudent response, "you oughtn't to complain. The state gets my services for nothing, and you make it pay you for yours," and the judge gave him 30 days more for contempt.—Detroit Free Press.

Sweets of Solitude.

Sheep and geese become restless when separated from the flock; the eagle and lion seek isolation. From quiet and solitude spring the greatest thoughts, inventions and formation. Our most valuable acquisition in the time of our development through nature, art and circumstance is the fruit of hours spent in quietude, desirable for our growing youth and absolutely essential for our future philosopher, poet and artist.—George Ebers in the Forum.

America's Only Frostless Belt.

What is supposed to be the only frostless belt in the United States lies between the city of Los Angeles and the Pacific ocean. It traverses the foothills of the Cahuenga range and has an elevation of between 200 and 400 feet. In breadth it is perhaps three miles. The waters of the Pacific are visible from it, and the proximity of the ocean has of course something to do with banishing frosts. During the winter season this tract produces tomatoes, peas, beans and other tender vegetables, and here the lemon flourishes, a tree that is peculiarly susceptible to cold. Tropical trees may be also cultivated with success, and in connection with this fact it is interesting to know that a part of the favored territory has been acquired by Los Angeles for park purposes, and it is only a question of time when the city will have the unique distinction of possessing the only tropical park in the United States. Strange to say, only the midway region of the Cahuenga range is free from frost, the lower part of the valley being occasionally visited.—New York Evening Post.

The way of the wit is hard. Oscar Wilde, moved by the ready appreciation of the English people, has been led to make some remarks which even his admirers are not applauding. He has been making some observations on the subject of Puritans and the theater. After devoutly hoping that he would not "be offered a bishopric," Mr. Wilde added, "I quite expect to see any day in the evening papers, 'Great Discovery in Egypt. Ten more commandments by Oscar Wilde.' "—Exchange.

HOCUS POCUS IN ART.

HOW SOME PERSONS WHO THINK THEY KNOW ARE SWINDLED.

Queer Tricks Practiced by Men Who Make a Living With Pencil and Brush—Cartoonists With More Than One Name—One Who Made His Ghost Famous.

Artists who sign their names to pictures that other men paint are quite plentiful in this town. In a little store on Fourth avenue, just around the corner from the American Academy of Design, there are some very pretty examples of water coloring for sale. The signature in the corner of each canvas is that of a woman. The dealer was in a communicative mood the other day, and as he was talking with a reporter he picked up one of the paintings and held it to the light for observation and discussion.

"That woman brings some very good work in here for me to sell," said he. "There is one peculiarity about her, though. She always writes her signature in my shop." The dealer paused as though to be questioned.

"Why does she do that?" was asked.

"Well, I suppose she doesn't like to put it on at the studios where the pictures are painted."

"She doesn't paint her own pictures, then?"

"Not all of them. It's easier to pick them up here and there and bring them to me to sell. I don't know how much she pays the artists who paint them, and I don't care. It's none of my business. All I know is that the work is very good and that I can get good prices for it. I suppose she is building up a reputation on the strength of these canvases. Well, why shouldn't she? She gives work to a lot of people who would probably starve otherwise. You see, scores of persons can paint pictures and very few have the knack of getting them sold."

Sometimes an artist signs more than one name to his own work. This happens every day on some of the illustrated weeklies published for Broadway circulation. The publisher doesn't like to see one man's name signed to every cartoon or full page picture. He does not want it known that his staff of artists is so small. Not long ago one of the cleverest of the illustrators used to sign his own name to the big two page picture in the middle of the periodical and a nom de plume to the first page drawing every week. In a little while he began to receive letters addressed to the assumed name, giving orders for work and full of compliments. He had built up a reputation for the mythical artist which he could not get for himself. His pride was hurt, but he swallowed the humiliation and proceeded to increase the fame and the revenue of his ghost.

A New York artist who draws for the pictorial weeklies tells a story of his experience in England at a time when all the publishers were demanding French illustrators and had no use for native talent. This particular artist knew that he could cut corsages as low and skirts as high as any Frenchman that ever lived. He had spent several vacations and lots of hard earned money in seeing the particular side of Parisian life that the publishers were howling for at that particular time.

He assumed a very Frenchy name, wrote in that language altogether and submitted his sketches, which already out-Frenched the Frenchmen in their naughtiness. He made a big hit, his mail orders were numerous, and for many months he enjoyed a lucrative income under his title of De Boulanger or whatever it was, while all the other English illustrators were drawing for the religious weeklies, which cannot afford to pay half as big prices to their artists as their more wicked and perhaps more interesting contemporaries.

In the window Harlem there were exp long ago two small can magic name of Corot in th price of each was $250. N ine Corot is worth anywhere 000 up. Was it a mistake or a tempt at swindling? The pictures in Corot's style, and only an exp could tell whether they were genuine or not.

The dealer would give no written guarantee. He said he believed the two canvases were genuine, and he explained the low price by saying that he bought the pictures from a man in hard luck who was ignorant of their value. The purchaser took all the risk. If the pictures were not genuine Corots, their real value was anywhere from $5 to $50. That is one of the queer things in the art business.

There are pawnbrokers in this town who have been known to go into a picture swindling scheme, as more than one credulous buyer has learned to his cost. It is not an infrequent occurrence for an amateur in art to be approached with a request to buy a pawn ticket calling for a lot of pictures pledged for, say, $100. The pictures, the stranger says, are worth at least $250. He will sell the ticket for $25. If the amateur buys it, he pays not only the $25 for the ticket, but the $100 and interest to the pawnbroker.

It is a perfectly safe and easy method of swindling. Neither the pawnbroker nor the ticket seller is likely to be caught. The pictures may only be worth $10. It cannot be proved that the pawnbroker knew this or that the other man knew it, for that matter. The victim has scarcely any mode of redress. Swindles like this would not be possible but for the fact that very many men believe they know all there is to be known about art, when, as a matter of fact, they know nothing at all. Or in other words, "the crop of suckers never fails," to quote the old maxim of the green goods dealer.—New York World.

I Beg Pardon.

Solemn Stranger—All flesh is grass.

Deaf Man—Hey?

Solemn Stranger—No, grass.—New York Press.

Making a Sure Thing of It.

"What in the name of Jupiter have you sewed up all the pockets of my overcoat for?" asked Mr. Wilson.

"My dear," said Mrs. Wilson, "I have an important letter to my milliner that I want you to post."—Boston Home Journal.

TERRIBLE DEATH OF A HORSE.

The Costly Animal Goes Mad and Tears Itself Almost to Pieces.

J. E. Sechrist of this county lost his fine stallion Fleetwood in a peculiar and terrible manner. The animal was a very fine one, an inbred Hambletonian, both powerful and speedy. A few days ago it was taken with blind staggers, and its sufferings were terrible. The climax of the disease was reached on Tuesday morning, when the animal went crazy. He was tied in his stable, but in his agony he broke the strong rope halter as if it were a thread, and driving his head against the side of the barn covered everything with blood.

Finally he made a desperate effort at the door, and tearing it from its hinges went at a run through the field. His speed was terrific, and he stopped not for paling, board or wire fences, but took everything in his mad run. He ran through a paling fence six times and through a four wire barbed fence 18 times, tearing his legs and body in a horrible manner. It was just before day, and Mr. Sechrist says that every time he struck the wire the fire flew, and the ring of the wire could be heard a long distance. Finally, from exhaustion and loss of blood, he fell and died. Mr. Sechrist valued him at $2,000 and brought him from Kentucky.—Oklahoma Special.