Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Easton Gazette.

Saturday, Sept. 29th, 1894.

PERSONAL NEWS.

Items of interest about you and your Friends.

Mr. Harwood Ayers, spent the day in Denton on Sunday.

The Misses Barnes of Trappe, spent several days with Mrs. Sam Tucker.

Miss M. Virgie Kirk, of Bloomfield, is visiting friends in St. Michaels,

Miss Mary Jump is visiting the family of John Dawson, in Trappe District.

Miss Mary Martin is attending the Peabody Institute, Baltimore, where she will spend the winter.

Miss Sarah F. Work of Baltimore, and Mrs. C. E. Bray, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Wm. C. Bray.

Mr. Edward B. Jones of the corner drug store, is spending a week with his parents at Newport News, Va.

Mrs. Julia Kirby, formerly of Easton, and now of Baltimore, is said to be seriously ill with the typhoid fever.

Miss Fannie H. Hollyday leaves Easton this morning for the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, to resume her art studies.

Miss Maud Chaplain of Easton and Miss Elma Flemming of Baltimore are guests of Mrs. Dr. Chaplain.—Talbot Times.

Rev. J. R. Andrews received word that his mother was quite ill, and has gone to Western Maryland to spend a few days.

Miss Lizzie Wright has returned to St. Hildas School, Morristown, N. J. after having spent a very pleasant vacation with her mother.

Mr. Hector Reed, son of P. S. Reed, Phila., who is associated with the Westinghouse Electric Light Co., and recently married to a lady of [illegible], O., have been visiting in Easton the past few days. They left for Baltimore yesterday morning. Mr. Reed has been in California the past 18 months, superintending the construction of light and power plants of the company and came East a few months ago.

Saturday, Sept. 29, "Special Opening" of French Pattern Bonnets and Hats at Annie E. Rathell & Co., Limited.

Try Norris Bandana Hams if you want something nice. 2t

Fight at old Frame Hotel.

Last Thursday their was quite an excitement around the Frame Hotel, corner Washington Street and Railroad Avenue. The corner room on the ground floor is used as a restaurant. One Wilkes Haddaway is employed there, and got into a row with a man named Cooper. In a rage Haddaway threw a beer bottle at Cooper, which struck and broke on his head. He was seriously hurt, but is now much better. Haddaway was arrested but was released on $600 bail. He was tried Thursday of this week and had to pay costs and fines.

The Advertising Season

"Anchorage" Sold and to be Improved.

Col. Tilghman this week closed the sale of the Anchorage, the beautiful home of the late Com. Lowndes, U. S. N., on Miles River, to Mr. Chas. Chipley, Gen'l. Freight Agent of the Penna. R. R., residing at Marion, a suburb of Philadelphia. The price paid was $11,000 in cash. Mr. Chipley will immediately renovate the place and is now engaging workmen for the purpose. He will remove his family here and make it his summer home. Mrs. Geo. A. Beaven of Hillsborough, and Dr. Greenly of this county are near relatives. Mr. Chipley was looking at other Talbot county property but decided on this place, and with the improvements contemplated, it will be another elegant home, of which Talbot is so justly proud, wherein the salt water breeze and level and smooth roads conduce materially to one's happiness.

Fold it again, Brother, and get Sixteen.

Brother Highley, editor of the *Times*, published at Trappe, Md., suggests that his is an eight page paper the year round, and that Easton papers that get out special eight page editions have done nothing to create comment. It is one thing to increase the number of pages without decreasing the size of them and quite another thing to fold the same sheet from a folio to a quarto, one fold will do it. The *Times* is one sheet folded as a quarto, while the GAZETTE was two sheets, folded as folios, hence twice as large as the 8-page *Times*.

—Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one-half the time usually required. For sale by Harry Roberts, Druggist, Easton; A. D. Harrison, Druggist, St. Michaels.

A Good Showing.

At the late fair premiums were awarded to following ladies for bread, all of whom used Barber's flour. Miss Sarah Fields, the first premium on light bread, and the first premium on biscuits to Miss Nannie Taylor. The premium on rusks to Miss Ella Smith. Second premium on rolls to Mrs. A. J. Rathell and in the juvenile department the first premium on biscuits to Miss Gracie Hubbard and first premium on rolls to Miss Bessie Bateman, all of whom showed their confidence in and good will towards an Easton industry by using the flour from the Mills of Isaac A. Barber.

In our next issue we will give you the dates of M. B. Nichols' grand cloak opening. This will be the greatest effort of his life. His display of ladies and children's wraps last year was great, but this year will surpass anything of the kind ever held in Easton.

Norris at the Citizen Provision depot, is making fresh Sausage now. If you want something good try it. 2t

Centreville's Opinion.

In Easton they put their street lights out at midnight, and the people there are demanding light all night. That such a nice town as Easton is should be in darkness after midnight strikes the people of a well regulated town like Centreville as ridiculous. The town ought to own its own lighting and water plant, and then it could regulate its own affairs.—Centreville Observer.

A Good Paper.

Elsewhere in this issue appears the announcement of The Baltimore *News*, offering the daily and Sunday editions to subscribers by mail from now until Jan. 1. The political course of The News and its great improvement as a newspaper have attracted wide spread interest in the counties, and its reduction in price will doubtless result in giving it a general circulation throughout the State.

The Major Lost his Cane.

State's Attorney, Major W. E. Stewart is bemoaning the loss of his handsome gold headed cane. He lost it at fair grounds on Thursday week, he thinks, in the Exhibition building. It was one of the handsomest of its kind in the town and highly valued by the Major.

—While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had [illegible] colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by Harry Roberts, Druggist, Easton; A. D. Harrison Druggist, St. Michaels.

Now is your opportunity to buy bargains in carpets. M. B. Nichols has a grand line of them and his prices are about 25 per cent. cheaper than last season.

THE MAN WAS A FRAUD.

He Gulled not a few Eastonians in Buying His Medicines

On Thursday evening of last week a glib-tongued fakir, wearing the University costume—mortar board cap and Oxford gown, stationed himself on the Market House square and began to attract attention by throwing a handful of small change in the air. He soon had a crowd around him, and began to give good silver dollars for seventy-five cents. His object in doing this was merely to get the crowd interested, this done, he started on the real business of the evening—selling liver pads, patent medicines, etc. He sold a large number; but the stuff now proves to be entirely worthless.

This same man has worked his game successfully in other peninsula towns. The Snow Hill Messenger says of him: "The people of Snow Hill, Berlin, Pocomoke and other towns in the county are warned to look out for a glib tongued fakir wearing the University costume, and who worked a very successful game in Middletown Wednesday night and gained $40 or $50 by the operation. He gave a two hours' discourse on the public square: and his harangue was as varied as it was long, but the crowd of spectators seemed quite willing to hear him through and took the baits as readily as even the fakir could wish. He had been driven out of Wilmington and after his trick was discovered the men and boys of Middletown were willing to give him an ignominious send off."

He got out of Easton the same night he arrived, some $25 better off than when he came.

HE LEAPED FOR LIBERTY.

Deputy McHale Arrests a Horse Thief Who Afterwards Escaped.

Sheriff Dukes received word from the sheriff of Wicomico county to keep a look out for one John W. Wooten of that county who was wanted for stealing a horse. The sheriff had reasons for believing Wooten, alias Woodland, to be in Easton, and together with Deputy McHale succeeded in locating their man in the old dwelling house near Hubbard's canning factory. On Sunday morning before sunrise they arrived at the house. McHale went in to arrest the thief and the sheriff remained outside to guard the doors. Wooten was placed under arrest without any trouble, and quietly submitted to being handcuffed. McHale and his prisoner started for the door, and had hardly reached it when Wooten jerked himself loose and made a leap through the door. He ran so fast that the officers were soon left way behind. They fired their revolvers at him, but in the dark the man escaped.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed. Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect Pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do all that is claimed for them, and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at J. C. Henry's Drug Store.

The New Police Boat.

Capt. John W. Beckwith, who has been recently appointed Commander of the Tred Avon river Police Oyster Boat has secured "The Sisters" on which he will perform his duties on the 15th of October, protecting the State's interests, the oyster beds, from Clora's Point, Bennonis and then on to Easton Point. We congratulate Capt. Beckwith on his appointment, and hope that selection of his officers on his boat may be as acceptable to the public as his appointment was to the Board of Public Works.

Has Arrived And The

Another Proposed R. R. to Denton.

A meeting was held at Denton last Tuesday in the interest of the proposed electric railway from Queenstown to Denton, which Mr. W. H. Bosley and others of Baltimore are promoters. The object was to interest the citizens of that section to the extent of granting the company right of way and raising $6000. The proposition was well received and a committee was appointed to canvass for subscriptions and secure the right of way.

Affaire du Cœur—Rackstraw vs. Corcoran.

Dick Deadeye, Mr. A. L. Tharp is drilling his class in the art of reproducing that beautiful little exhibition of Sullivan's genius, Pinafore, for an Easton audience in the near future. Sir Joseph Porter in the richness of voice and grace of manner of Col. Tilghman will positively appear, and so will the only original Buttercup, Hebe and the Captain's daughter, all talented and beautiful. Performance to be given for benefit of Mercantile Library.

If you want a nice roast or steak to-day go to Norris Citizen Provision Depot. 2t

Try Griffith the Grocer for all you want in groceries, spices, china, glass, basket ware and fresh cakes and crackers or canned goods. tf

For choice styles and the latest creations of fashion attend the opening of Annie E. Rathell & Co., Limited, on Saturday, Sept. 29.

Interesting Statistics.

Maryland's gross area is 12,210 square miles. Of this, 9,860 square miles are land surface. The included portion of Chesapeake bay is 1,203 square miles. The area of swamp, marsh, or wet lands in the state, is 78,000 acres. The natural oyster grounds of the state are estimated at about 365 square miles. The present total area of land under cultivation in the state is 2,785,727 acres.

Piles! Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If 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 fifty cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Took First Premium.

W. H. Wittgott had an interesting display at the Fair last week which took first premium. It was the latest improved Eclipse traction engine. This engine has taken first premium at all the fairs at which it was exhibited and is undoubtedly the best on the market.

MARRIED.

GRACE—DODSON. Sept. 26th, at Sardis Chapel M. E. Church, St. Michaels, by Rev. J. P. Otis, Prof. Chas. H. Grace, of McDonogh Institute, Baltimore Co., and M. Rowena Dodson, of St. Michaels.

Oyster Supper.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will hold an Oyster Supper at the Chapel Church on the evenings of the 12th and 13th of October. All are invited.

Novelties in Veilings, Ties, Damask and Stamped Linens will also be exhibited at the Opening on Saturday, Sept. 29, at Annie E. Rathell & Co's Limited.

Cheap Excursion to Baltimore.

The Baltimore Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway Co., will run a low rate excursion to Baltimore October 2nd. Tickets good for two days. The Oriole base ball club reception will be held on Tuesday evening.

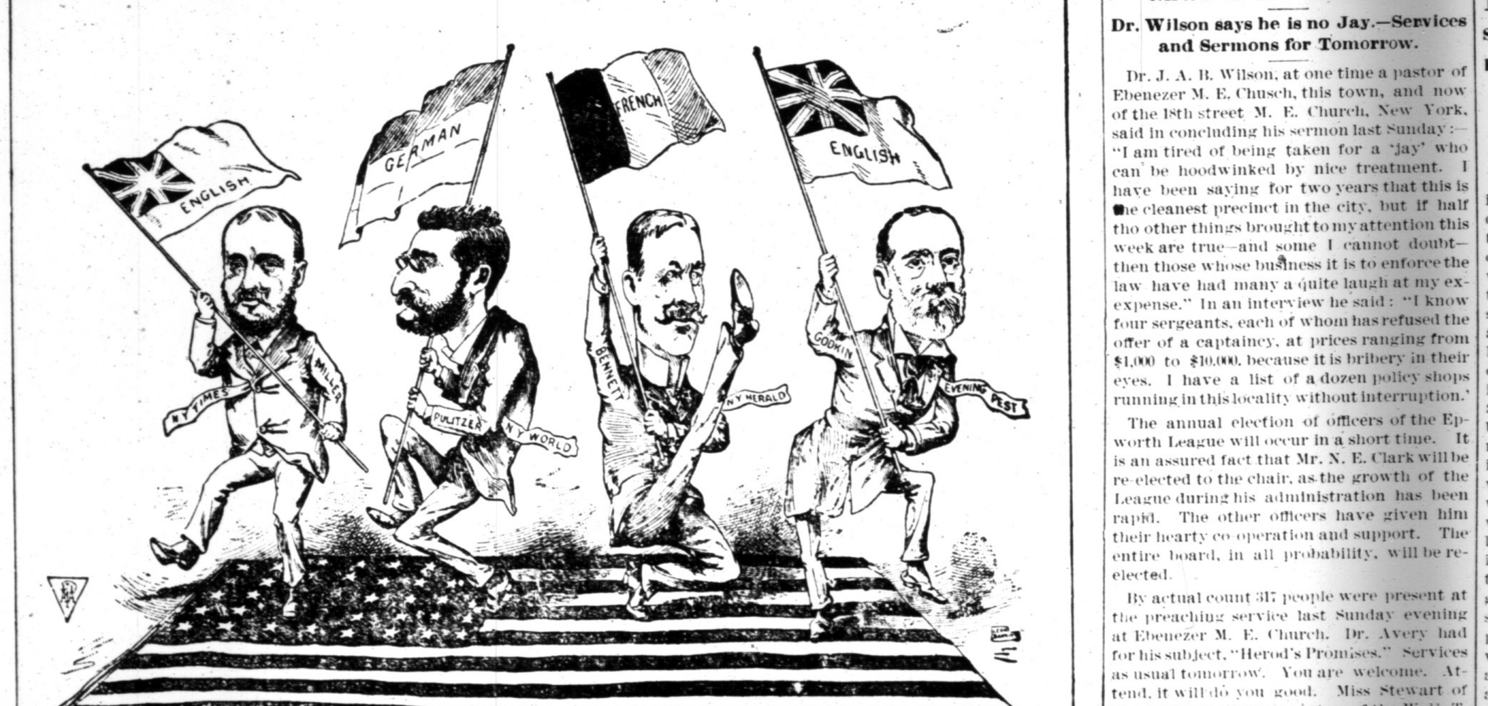
A. J. BENJAMIN, Supt. & G. P. A.

Editor Hopper about to Wed.

Mr. C. C. Hopper, editor of the Chestertown Transcript, and Miss E. M. T. Pearson will be married at Chestertown, October 10.

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. 25c per box. For sale by J. C. Henry. tf



THE "ROBBER BARONS" REJOICE.

The New York Herald and World:
Two robber barons, we,
Committed an iniquity;
We first put labor up a tree,
And then gave bread and clothing free.

The New York Times and Evening Pest:
We theorize and falsify,
We fix up figures on the sly;
All trade for England is our cry,
And will be till we bust or die.

All together:
The Gorman bill has passed, the time is coming fast,
When foreign goods, admitted free, in all our markets we shall see.

THE AVON BOYS BEATEN

PATCHETT DID HIMSELF HONOR

And White Held His Part Nicely, but They Were Not Smart Enough. The Cambridge Cycle Club hold the Championship, but they Won't Have it Long.

The Avon Cycle Club of Easton, true to their promise arrived, twenty five strong, in Cambridge Thursday morning, to take part in the race for the championship of Talbot, Dorchester and Caroline counties.

The race was between six competitors, two from each of the three clubs—Avon, Cambridge and Federalsburg.

R. Harry Patchett and Frank A. White represented the Easton boys, and did themselves honor, even if they were beaten. At the very start Patchett spurted ahead and kept in the lead for over four miles and a half, but on the last half mile stretch the Cambridge men took the lead and came in first, while White came in fifth. This lost the day for the Avon boys.

The day was very windy and Patchett being ahead had it in all its force and resistence. The Cambridge boys closed right in behind him and his body kept the wind off them to a great extent. They would not try to get ahead of Patchett even if they could, and till the last half mile were shielded by Patchett, consequently they were in better shape for the home stretch. This was smart in them and was evidently prearranged. Still it was a fair race, so far as the rules go but should have been postponed on account of the wind.

Our boys speak in the highest terms of the way they were treated by Cambridge club and were delighted with their hospitable reception.

Mr. Patchett rode five miles on the home track this week, in two minutes better time than has been made by any one in the three counties. The Avon boys expect to take the honors Thursday week.

BICYCLE RACES NEXT MONTH.

The Avon Cycle Club Arranging for a Big Day on the 11th.

The Avon Cycle Club will have its annual race meet on Thursday, October 11th. The occasion will be one of greater interest than last year, as quite a number of races will be arranged for, besides the regular club race. We are reliably informed that the Federalsburg Cycle Club and the Cambridge Cycle Club will be invited over and a special championship race arranged for between the three clubs, for the championship of Talbot, Dorchester and Caroline counties.

The place for the races to take place has not been definitely settled, but, in all probability, the fair grounds will be selected. The winner of the club race will get the silver medal now worn by F. A. White, who won the race last year.

GAZETTE is Right in it.

THOSE WHO WILL MOVE.

Quite a Number of Our Citizens Will Change Their Place of Residence.

Quite a number of our people will change their homes during the coming few weeks, perhaps a larger number than for some years. Among them will be Leander R. Hooper, who will move from his present home to the house which he recently purchased from J. R. Jarrell on Dover St., adjoining the M. E. Parsonage. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Armsdale, now residing with Mr. Ed Furness, will move into the house made vacant by Mr. Hooper on South St. Miss Annie Rathell who has lived for many years on Harrison St., will move into the house formerly occupied by Mr. R. H. T. Connell, next week. Mrs. S. E. Jump, who has been building a new house on the site of her old residence will move into it next week. Mr. Nickerson will move shortly into the house he is now building on Railroad Ave.; Mr. S. Lee Tucker has moved from his father's house to the house formerly occupied by Chas. T. Connell, adjoining A. A. Pascault, and Mr. James T. Bartlett will go to the home formerly occupied by Robt. Bartlett.

CHOPTANK BOATS WITHDRAWN

But one Line of Steamers now Running to Easton.

As has been expected for some time, the recently organized Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Transportation Company began operations last week, and one of the first official acts was to withdraw the steamers of the Choptank line, and there is now but one line of steamers traversing the Choptank. The route will be covered by the steamers Joppa and Avalon, and will run on alternate nights and will give the route a daily line, instead of two as formerly. The business of the Choptank Line has been absorbed and transferred to the Maryland Steamboat Co's offices. The steamers now on the route are of the best [illegible] out of Baltimore. They will [illegible] formerly used by the other [illegible].

The Tred Avon has been [illegible] to the marine shops and will be thoroughly overhauled and repaired. The steamer Choptank will be used as a reserve boat.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at J. C. Henry's Drug Store.

You can buy the finest Veal, Lamb, Beef and Pork on the market at Norris Citizen Provision Depot. 2t

Griffith the grocer is the oldest and most reliable grocer in Easton, without exception and without qualification. tf

A. M. Bailey, a well-known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Harry Roberts, Druggist, Easton; A. D. Harrison, Druggist, St. Michaels.

AFFAIRS OF PUBLIC INTEREST

School Commissioners Have Audited the Accounts of the High School.

The School Commissioners on Tuesday audited and passed the accounts of the new High School building, amounting to $[illegible].

The board has appointed these colored school teachers:

Easton Principal, Anna R. H. Miller; assistants, Robert Henry Gibson and Lulu V. Tilghman.

Unionville Principal, William Johnson; assistant, Mary H. Wilson.

St. Michaels Principal, Helen G. Turner; assistant, Rebecca Chambers.

Royal Oak, [illegible]

Ferry Neck, [illegible]

Trappe, [illegible]

[illegible]

County Commissioners.

At the meeting of the County Commissioners on Tuesday it was reported the receipts were $[illegible] from W. H. [illegible], collector for 189[illegible], and [illegible]

[illegible]

Orphans' Court.

Orphans' court met on Tuesday, all present.

Last will and testament of Henry W. Snow deceased was admitted to probate and letters testamentary granted to Mary [illegible] [illegible]

Letters of administration [illegible] granted to Wm. R. Martin, who filed bond [illegible]

Letters of administration on the personal estate of Sarah E. Kemp granted to Wm. R. Martin, who filed bond of $[illegible]

[illegible]

Letters of administration on the personal estate of [illegible] granted to Wm. R. Martin, who filed bond of $[illegible]

[illegible]

John G. Manzer, editor of the Sunbeam, Sullivan, [illegible] Cleveland for the Presidency [illegible] Mayor of Buffalo, N. Y. is enthusiastic in his praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I have used it for the past five years and consider it the best preparation of the kind in the market. It is as staple as sugar and coffee in this section. It is an article of merit and should be used in every household." For sale by Harry Roberts, Druggist, Easton; A. D. Harrison, Druggist, St. Michaels.

So will YOU be if YOU

A BRISK FALL BUSINESS.

Easton's Enterprising Merchants all Ready for a Lively Fall Trade.

Easton expects a better fall trade this fall than for many years past. Already they have laid in an ample supply of everything that pertains to the wants and needs of the public. [illegible] that is the way to build up a town. The people of Easton are as much to be the merchants for the appearance of the town, its growth and improvement, and for its popularity abroad, as they as anything else. Our merchants are cultured gentlemen, full of ambition, vim and enterprise. They are foremost in their dealings, and always found in the fore ranks to push forward anything that will be of benefit to the town. As it is we have the best town on the shore, the most orderly and refined citizens, the handsomest stores and the most energetic and business-like merchants. Patronize them and thus give them the credit they deserve.

A BIG ROW AT RIDGELY.

Conflict Between White and Colored People Saturday Night.

A serious conflict between the white and colored people was narrowly averted at Ridgely, Caroline county, Saturday night, and the town and vicinity is yet very much excited. The affray originated with a white and colored boy, who got into a quarrel over some trifling matter, and it seems the friends of each were enlisted and the fight became general, ending almost in a riot. About fifty persons were engaged in the rumpus, and a number of them seriously hurt.

Two white men were badly cut, and one negro was struck on the head with a club. His name is Alfred Thomas and he took no part in the disturbance. He was unconscious until Monday noon, when he regained his senses. No other serious injuries are reported. No one has been arrested yet, as the authorities are having difficulty in locating the active participants.

The citizens of the town feared another collision, and it was suspected that secret preparations were being made, but things have gradually quieted down. There are three canneries in operation at Ridgely and much colored help is imported from adjoining counties.

To Cure

weak stomach, loss of appetite, flatulence, waterbrash, rising of food, heartburn, nightmare, coated tongue, offensive breath, jaundice, bad complexion, liver-spots, yellow eyes, constipation, palpitation of the heart, and short breath after meals, dyspepsia, and all its symptoms, take

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills.

Eat plenty of good nourishing food. A pill after each meal. 25 cents at druggists. Send to us for free sample.

DR. J. A. DEANE CO., Kingston, New York.

TALBOT HORSES DYING.

FATALITY AMONG FARM HORSES

Alarms the Farmers of the County.—Governor Brown Interested in the Matter.—Dr. Ward Makes an Investigation and Reports it Cerebro Spinal Meningitis.

While at Easton fair on Thursday Gov. Brown heard that some serious sickness was raging among farm horses in the vicinity, and that several horses were dead, others dying, so he at once consulted with Mr. F. G. Wrightson, who was on the fair grounds, and who is president of the live stock sanitary board. Mr. Wrightson told the Governor that a favorite mare was also sick at his farm. The Governor then requested Mr. Wrightson to telegraph Dr. Ward to come over and investigate the matter.

Dr. Ward arrived at Sherwood's ville just as Mr. Wrightson's mare expired. He examined the animal and, from Mr. Wrightson's description of the symptoms as well, he pronounced the trouble to be cerebro spinal meningitis. Mr. Wrightson drove Dr. Ward to several farms along the bayside, and he found the following losses among the farmers that occurred within three days:

Mr. George Frampton, who owned	6 horses, lost 1
Mr. Robert F. Sewell, Sr.,	[illegible] horses, lost 1
Mr. W. S. [illegible]	[illegible] horses, lost 1
Mr. [illegible]	6 horses, lost 1
Mr. Ed Lomax	5 horses, lost 1
Mr. James Hackett	12 horses, lost 2
Mr. Charles Dawson	9 horses, lost 4
Mr. F. G. Wrightson	6 horses, lost 1

Out of the three horses fourteen have died within three days. The other horses appear well. Dr. Ward explained the nature of the disease, how the brain membrane complications developed "blind staggers" and loss of motor power evidenced by staggering gait, partial loss of power of swallowing. This [illegible] the disease [illegible] temper.

In some cases the animal dies on the day taken sick, others the day following. Others linger [illegible] longer.

The disease exists in Somerset county also, some twenty horses have died in a few days around Westover. Mr. Marvin T. Sudler, who attended Dr. Ward's lectures at the State Agricultural College in 1886 writes that he has the disease in his stables among valuable registered stock. Dr. Ward has advised him with regard to them, and Mr. Buckley, of the American Veterinary College, has gone to assist Mr. Sudler. Dr. Ward says:

"Treatment is of little avail. Aperients in early stage, followed by belladonna, in doses according to age. Some practitioners speak well of hydrochlorate of pilocarpin in grain doses hypodermically, while others advocate ergotin and atropine. It is necessary to exercise caution with such remedies, therefore the services of a qualified man are essential to success; for with a disease so quickly fatal, heroic energetic treatment must be resorted to."



Tariff Reform.

Use its Columns Freely.

Married.

William E. Willson, of Chapel district, a highly respectable young farmer residing about three miles from Easton, was married on the 27th inst. to Mrs. Sallie Sherwood of Baltimore, sister to Father Wm. E. Bartlett, priest, well known in this county. Mrs. Sherwood formerly resided in Talbot, and has numerous relatives here. They will reside at the farm Barnwell, which Mr. Willson has lately improved with a modern dwelling. She will be welcomed again to her old home. The GAZETTE extends congratulations.

Scrofula humors and all diseases caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Did you ever have cause to complain of the groceries bought of Griffith the grocer? No, never. tf

Sept. 29th, Annie E. Rathell & Co., Limited, will have a grand special opening of French Pattern Bonnets and hats.

If you want a good breakfast this morning try Norris Fresh Sausage. He makes the best. 2t

Sale of Property.

J. Frank Turner, attorney for the owners, has sold to Mrs. Fleming, of Washington, D. C., the Zell property in Miles River Neck, for $7,500 cash. The purchase has been completed, the money all paid and title passed. Mrs. Fleming is the mother of Mrs. McKensie Goldsborough, of Talbot county. Mr. and Mrs. Goldsborough will make this their future home.

Sale of Bank Stock.

Wm. H. Adkins administrator of Ann N. Roberts, sold at public sale on Tuesday, twenty shares of Easton National Bank Stock. Miss Bertha M. Chamberlaine bought ten shares at $15.20 and Dr. Geo. F. Nickerson 10 at $11.05.

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNES OINTMENT.

The B. & E. S. Takes an Appeal.

The records in the case of Talbot Co. vs. B. & E. S. R. R. are finished and have been forwarded by the clerk to Annapolis. The railroad company constitute the defendants in the suit and are making the appeal.

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES.

Dr. Wilson says he is no Jay.—Services and Sermons for Tomorrow.

Dr. J. A. B. Wilson, at one time a pastor of Ebenezer M. E. Chusch, this town, and now of the 18th street M. E. Church, New York, said in concluding his sermon last Sunday:—"I am tired of being taken for a 'jay' who can be hoodwinked by nice treatment. I have been saying for two years that this is the cleanest precinct in the city, but if half the other things brought to my attention this week are true—and some I cannot doubt—then those whose business it is to enforce the law have had many a quite laugh at my expense." In an interview he said: "I know four sergeants, each of whom has refused the offer of a captaincy, at prices ranging from $1,000 to $10,000, because it is bribery in their eyes. I have a list of a dozen policy shops running in this locality without interruption."

The annual election of officers of the Epworth League will occur in a short time. It is an assured fact that Mr. N. E. Clark will be re-elected to the chair, as the growth of the League during his administration has been rapid. The other officers have given him their hearty co-operation and support. The entire board, in all probability, will be re-elected.

By actual count 317 people were present at the preaching service last Sunday evening at Ebenezer M. E. Church. Dr. Avery had for his subject, "Herod's Promises." Services as usual tomorrow. You are welcome. Attend, it will do you good. Miss Stewart of Chestertown, State Organizer of the W. C. T. U. will make an address in the evening.

The Wilmington Conference Board of Examiners, held an official meeting last week and decided that the remainder of the work to be done be divided into two parts. That which is to be done in the presence of the examiner, and that to be done at home. Dr. Avery was appointed to examine the sermons of the third and fourth years, the sermons of candidates for admission and Wesley's sermons, Vol. I.

Tomorrow (Sunday) at 11 a. m. special services will be held at SS. Peter and Paul's Church. An oil painting of the Resurrection lately presented will be unvailed. 7.30 p. m. Sermon and Benediction.

The Baptist misson has purchased a handsome new Estey organ and was used last week for the first time. Miss Hardcastle is the organist.

Rev. J. M. Sheridan attended the Middle District M. P. Sunday School Convention at Cambridge this week.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

Strawbridge & Clothier's Immense and Modish Display.

The taste that could not be satisfied at Strawbridge & Clothier's in the matter of winter dress materials would have to be of a very eccentric and peculiar character, for there is now on sale at that establishment a variety of silk and wool, and all wool fabrics so vast and so pleasing that the only difficulty lies in the matter of choice, a really purplexing detail, where each new piece displayed possesses a unique distinction that makes you swerve in your allegiance to the one that you but a moment before thought superlatively lovely.

Covert suitings in their novel two toned effects are without doubt the leaders in the quiet weaves, being particularly adapted for serviceable tailor made costumes that are made to do duty all day long and are appropriate for almost any function.

The new colorings which are the outcome of the fawn shades so long identified with these cloths, are Madagassar and Guitana, two warm browns with a cinnamon cast. The bluet shades are particularly stylish when made in [illegible] match.

Paris declares in favor of plaids; therefore at this reliable emporium are found the reigning favorites in every conceivable combination, the tartans being in the lead.

Then the Scotch mixtures which are to be the thing, canvas basket mixtures in which three colors commingle harmoniously, regal beauties in eminence, violet and green Bengaline weaves, made more artistic by contrast with zig zag flashes of black lightning or more conventional figures, camels' hair with illuminated grounds, gauffre stampings and the always desirable silk and wool cassimers in neat effects, these last being particularly new.

Restricted pocket-books are catered to likewise in the heaviest dress goods, so that no one need feel that even the loveliest material, either for day or evening wear, is out of reach if they will but accept the good things that have been prepared for them at Strawbridge & Clothier's. See adv.

IN THE OPIUM JOINT.

The Mysterious Picture of a Fair Woman and What Came of It.

"What is the most peculiar experience you have had in slumming with parties?" asked the reporter.

"I can tell you that," replied the detective after a moment of thought; "for I recollect the details as plainly as if it were yesterday instead of four years ago. I've thought of it a hundred times, but I've never been able to explain it to my own satisfaction. There was a party of two girls, three young men and an elderly lady. One of the girls, a tall, handsome brunette, who lives on Fifth avenue opposite Central park, and whose uncle is a well known literary man, was much interested in all we saw and asked me all sorts of questions. At her request I took them into a well known opium joint in a basement just off Chatham square, east. In the rear room two Chinamen were smoking. One of them, an intelligent man named Ching, was the proprietor of the place. The room was handsomely furnished, as many of these places are, in real oriental style, which mingles comfort with elegance. The only remarkable thing in the room was a large sized photograph of a sweet faced girl in evening dress. The photograph, which stood on a small shelf, was taken by a fashionable up town photographer, whose work seemed strangely out of place in that den. I called the attention of the brunette, who had entered the room with me while the rest of the party were in the outside room, to the picture.

"'Why, isn't it strange,' she said, 'that such a picture'—

"She broke off with a gasp, looked hastily around to see that none of the rest were in sight, then, walking rapidly across the room, took the picture down. Turning to me, she said rapidly:

"'I must beg you to say nothing of this to the others. They would think it so strange. You must think it so, too, but'—

"'What you do with the picture?' interrupted Ching, who had risen and approached the girl.

"'I want it,' she replied feverishly. 'I must have it. To whom does it belong?'

"The Chinaman grinned. 'It is not mine. It is Long Tom's. Every time he comes

It Circulates Where you

here to smoke he puts that picture before him, and when the smoke gets in his head he speaks to it very soft and quiet. I never hear what he says.'

"Long Tom was a desperate gambler and confidence man, as I hastily explained to the girl. She had turned very pale as Ching spoke. Now she took out her purse and offered him $10 for the picture.

"'Long Tom would kill me,' he said. 'I am afraid to let it go. It is his joss—his God. I think he prays to it.'

"'Oh, I must have it,' cried the girl. 'I will give you more for it. Here is $25. Now give me the picture.'

"At sight of the bills the natural avarice of the Chinaman overcame his fear of consequences, and he took the money. The girl hid the photograph under her cloak just as the rest of the party came in. When she reached the street, she dropped behind, crumpled the picture, tore it into minute pieces and scattered them over the sidewalk. 'Please don't say anything to the others about it,' was all she said to me.

"Two days afterward Long Tom was a prisoner at Essex Market court, held to await the result of the injuries to a Chinaman whom he had almost killed in an opium den. Ching recovered, and on his refusal to make a complaint the gambler was discharged. Ching has gone to San Francisco, and Long Tom was killed in Kansas in a saloon row. So I suppose the story of that picture will never be told, unless the girl who destroyed the photograph chooses to tell it. Occasionally I see her in the street, and I always wonder what possible connection there could be between her and the sweet faced girl of the picture, and the opium slave, gambler and crook, Long Tom."—New York World.

Travelers Take Notice.

When you come to Easton, or leave the town, simply enquire for Cook's buss, always in attendance at the trains and boats. You will be guaranteed polite and careful attention. Avoid the clamorings and pullings of the bussmen. Cook will wait on you in a gentlemanly manner.

THE LITERARY WORLD.

SOME OF THE ATTRACTIONS

For the Coming Winter in the Various Magazines.—Harper's Will be Particularly Interesting.—Prospectus of The Ladies' Home Journal.—Other Items.

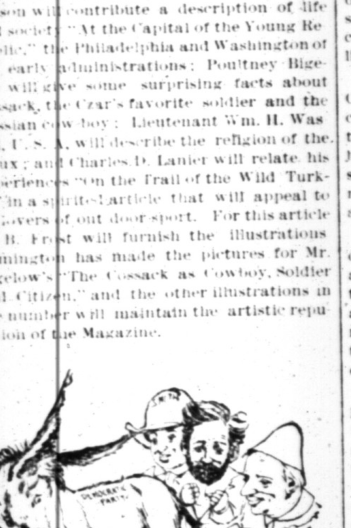
Woolen goods for autumn wear are light in weight, a desirable feature—as skirts of dresses are now so generally lined and interlined that they become too heavy for comfort even in midwinter, if made of weighty fabrics. Plain colors, mixtures of two or three colors and clouded effects are seen among the new goods. Small figures are preferred to large. Narrow stripes lengthwise, bayadere and diagonal, neat checks or blocks, and some plaids are shown in dull and in light colors though not in Scotch tartans. The peculiar blue called bluet, appears in all materials and there are many bronze shades, with green prevailing in some and brown in others. Capes will be worn again and must continue in vogue while large sleeves are used. For general wear the golf cape of cloth with Scotch plaid lining will be chosen. The McDowell Fashion Journals from which the above information is gathered contain in their last issue a great variety of novelties for the coming season. They offer besides, by means of coupons, patterns of the very latest styles at very moderate prices. "La Mode de Paris," and "Paris Album of Fashion," cost $3.50 per annum, or 35 cents a copy. "The French Dressmaker" is $3 per year or 30 cents a copy and "La Mode," which is considered the best family journal, with colored plates cost only $1.50 per year, or 15 cents a copy. The three first mentioned publications offer each $1.00 worth of coupon patterns and "La Mode" 50 cents worth of the same as a premium for a yearly subscription. If you are unable to procure any of these journals from your newsdealer do not take any substitute from him, but apply by mail to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th Street, New York City.

An Autumn Magazine.

The popular New York clergyman, the Rev. Dr. Rainsford, contributes a most interesting article to the October issue of *The Ladies' Home Journal*, in which he denies the position of "The Clergyman in Society." Not less interesting is the eminently practical view which Mrs. Burton Harrison, in her contribution to the series "Before He is Twenty," takes of "A Boy's Evenings and Amusements"—how the first should be spent, and of what the second should consist. Mr. Howells' literary biography, which he has so aptly named "My Literary Passions," continues to grow in interest and charm. A very valuable article entitled "The Candy-Eating Habit" is furnished by Cyrus W. Edson, M. D., President of the New York Board of Health. The biography of the number consists of sketches with portraits, of A. Conan Doyle, the creator of "Sherlock Holmes," and James Matthews Barrie, the author of "A Window in Thrums." The full piano score of the Rose Bud Waltzes especially written for the *Journal* by Luigi Arditi, Patti's veteran orchestral conductor, cannot fail to delight all lovers of good music, as "The Possibilities of Crepe Paper" and "The Holly and Mistletoe on China" will all lovers of the artistic. The editor discourses with much earnestness on what constitutes a successful life for men and women, and Addison B. Burk very thoroughly explains the methods employed in the building and loan plan "When Buying a House with Rent Money." Much solid wisdom may be found in Burdette's inimitable "Through Two Ends of a Telescope." Mrs. Mallon contributes some charming suggestions for "Dainty House Gowns," and for "Little Girls' Gowns," and Miss Hooper speaks some wise words on "Dressing on a Small Income." Altogether this October issue with its attractive cover, specially designed by A. B. Wenzel, is an ideal magazine and worth ten times its price of ten cents. *The Ladies' Home Journal* with a circulation of 700,000 copies is published by The Curtis Publishing Company, of Philadelphia, for ten cents per number and one dollar per year.

A Glance Ahead.

The November *Harper's* will print the first of three papers on colonial New York, by Thomas A. Janvier, with pictures by Howard Pyle. The title will be "The Sea Robbers of New York." Mr. Ralph's stories of "People We Pass" will be continued with "The Lineman's Wedding," a romance of the Big Barracks, and there will be three other short stories, besides the concluding instalment of Charles Dudley Warner's "The Golden House." Edwin Lord Weeks will write of "A Painter's Impressions of Rajpootana;" Henry Loomis Nelson will contribute a description of life and society "At the Capital of the Young Republic," the Philadelphia and Washington of the early administrations; Poultney Bigelow will give some surprising facts about Cossack, the Czar's favorite soldier and the Russian cowboy; Lieutenant Wm. H. Wassell, U. S. A., will describe the religion of the Sioux; and Charles D. Lanier will relate his experiences "on the Trail of the Wild Turkey" in a spirited article that will appeal to all lovers of out door sport. For this article A. B. Frost will furnish the illustrations. Remington has made the pictures for Mr. Bigelow's "The Cossack as Cowboy, Soldier and Citizen," and the other illustrations in the number will maintain the artistic reputation of the Magazine.



How Tariff Reform Was Accomplished.

Just received a lot of Picnic Hams at the Citizen Provision Depot. 2t

Norris Bandana Hams are the best on the market. 2t

AN UNLUCKY DEPUTATION.

On one occasion, while on a journey through Italy, the pope halted at a small village, the inhabitants of which resolved to send some of their principal men as a deputation to his holiness. The mayor, who was to head the deputation, proposed to present him with some of the chief produce of the country, consisting of pineapples, figs and cream. It was accordingly arranged that each member should carry some figs and cream in silver basins, the pineapples, however, being dispensed with.

Before setting out the mayor thus addressed his followers: "As you do not know very well how to conduct yourselves before exalted personages, you must watch me closely and do as I do."

The procession was formed, with the mayor stalking majestically in front, furnished, like his followers, with a basin of figs in his left hand and another of cream in his right. There was a step down into the room, but the mayor failed to notice it. He stumbled, and the

Wish to be Heard and

shock sent his face and beard into the cream basin. Trying to recover himself, he only made matters worse, for he fell upon his knees, with his hands and basin under him, and his creamed face raised imploringly to the holy father.

The members of the deputation, thinking that this was the proper ceremony to observe in the presence of such a distinguished personage, dipped their beards in the cream, threw away their vessels and bent down on their knees, at the same time casting a half inquiring and confident look at their leader, as if they meant to say: "You see we are all right. We have carefully followed your example."

The pope was at first astonished, but soon burst into a fit of the most boisterous laughter, while the attendants, thinking that the deputation had come to mock their master, began pelting them with the saturated figs.

The mayor hobbled out of the room, closely followed by his brethren, one of whom whispered to him:

"How lucky it is for us that we did not bring the pineapples! How nicely our heads would have been battered by them!"—London Million.

KEEP YOUR EYE
—ON—
THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK.
M. B. NICHOLS
WILL ANNOUNCE HIS
Fall and Winter Opening
—OF—
Cloaks, Dress Goods, Clothing.

ST. MICHAELS NEWS.

An Interesting Letter from our Enterprising Correspondent.

Miss Edith Ford has entered Easton High School.

Miss Emma Profit is the guest of Mrs. Brown.

D. A. Schockley has opened an oyster saloon over his segar and tobacco rooms.

The Epworth League is having a grand service every Sunday eve at 6.45.

Miss Beckie Hambleton is visiting friends at Havre de Grace.

Miss Susie Sears, of Washington, is the guest of her brother, Thos. J Sears.

O. Harper Benson is visiting his sister, Mrs. William Benson at Dover, Del.

Miss Lina Baker, of this town is at Bryant & Stratton's Business College, Balto., Md.

Mrs. Wm. Whaley, of Baltimore, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Stitchberry, near St. Michaels.

Robert Thomas had on exhibition this week a large pear weighing three quarters of a pound.

Steamer St. Michaels is very uncertain on her Wednesday trips; sometimes she goes and sometimes she does the other.

Mrs. Mary A. Hambleton, of this town, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. S. A. Benson, Easton.

Rev. Mr. Rigg (one of our former pastors) and wife, of Chester, Pa., were the guests of Edward Harrison, Esq., this week.

Mrs. Helen Turner, principal of the colored school, will teach the young idea how to shoot during this coming month.

Rev. W. Sherman Philips attended Sunday School Convention at Oxford this week. Will fill his pulpit tomorrow at the M. P. Church.

B. A. Blades, our *Comet* man, is a hustler for news, and proves that he is the right man in the right place.

Josiah Fairbanks, Esq., showed to me this week several very large radishes, this being the seventh crop this season.

Cold wave struck this place last Tuesday night, calling out last year's overcoats, and causing stove polish to advance two cents on the stick.

Some one, may be the same parties that got away with Mr. J. L. Kiugs[?] way's chicken house and removed therefrom several spring chickens one night last week.

I am sorry to state that Mr. Fairbanks has never recovered from his long spell of sickness of two years ago, that his health is in a very bad condition.

If the party or parties who removed from my back porch last Sunday night, a basket of potatoes, will bring back the basket, I'll thank them and say nothing of the nice seasoned, well split oak wood they took from my wood pile.

Our oystermen are more than pleased, good markets, prices going higher all the time. A great many of the men that follow this business have built on the shores of Wye river what they call shanties, where they eat and sleep; this enables them to work early and late.

Why shouldn't our city fathers demand a license from these street fakirs that come to our town, sell goods, and make old and respected men, who have been members of church for years, lose what little spark of religion they possessed before these men came.

Lots of lively people in town this week. Cause, cider and jamaica ginger, and if they can't get either of the above or whiskey, they take Perry Davis' pain killer to make them happy. If it would only be true to its name so far as the word "killer," and kill these men, it would be a blessing to their families and to the community at large.

The young couple refered to in the *Comet* as doing the osculation act during the service at M. E. Church one Sunday eve lately have taken the advice of Rev. Mr. Otis and have adjourned to the garden gate. That is right my young friends, and it is the best place for that one enjoyment. I speak or write from experience.

Steamer Louise brought from Baltimore last Tuesday a colored excursion. The Hon. Fred Douglas was expected by a great many people both white and black, but Mr. Douglas did not, as the saying goes, show up; this was a great disappointment to the colored people. Golden Link Cornet Band of this town accompanied the excursionists to Canton Grove, and rendered choice and ravishing strains of music.

Rev. Mr. Otis will preach tomorrow, taking for his subject in the morning, "On the Eve of Great Events;" night, "Blessedness of Self Denial." At night revival service will commence and continue during the coming week. This is a good idea of the parson's, for if any place ever needed an old time Methodist revival for the benefit of church members and sinners, this is one place of all places.

Standing in front of the post-office one day this week, I was accosted thus by a little fellow wearing knee breeches: Say, Mr. Ferguson, can you tell me Mr. Noah's last name? I asked him what Noah. He said the man that steered the ark. I pondered a little while, told him I'd go home and read up a little, I didn't exactly know. His reply: Humph, I thought you wrote for the papers, and you don't know any more about things than any one else. I told him he was correct but that I would ask the question in the GAZETTE and may be some body would know Mr. Noah's first or last name.

Last Saturday eve a gentleman dressed in a university cap and gown proclaimed to the many people who stood and listened to him that he was from the State that produced the prettiest women and the best whiskey in the world, Kentucky. He then showed them several slight of hand tricks, and to crown it all, he showed them how he could take money from their pockets without giving them an equivalent for it, in fact he took away from these people nearly one hundred dollars of hard earned money. Old men that are gray with the weight of years, expecting to get something for nothing invested their funds, and now it makes them angry to ask them their number. They have told their wives to lock up, to hide or throw away those life-giving electric belts that they bought from this University gowned gentleman that came from Kentucky.

An Englishman's Joke.

An Englishman visiting New York was taken to the Players' club for dinner. In the smoking room the host of the evening seized the opportunity to make the acquaintance of the celebrities who were enjoying coffee and cigars.

"Let me present you," he said, "to Mr. W. D. Howells, and to Mr. Joseph Jefferson, and to Mr. Gilder, editor of The Century, and this is Mark Twain."

"Thanks, very much; very good, very good, indeed," said the visitor, "but let me introduce myself. Gentlemen, you

What'sMore among those

have the honor of shaking hands with Mr. William Ewart Gladstone!"

For a moment or two those present thought they had been introduced to a harmless lunatic, but it presently appeared that he was sane enough, but with that keen eye for a joke from every American which is characteristic of some Englishmen the stranger had thought the names of distinguished men had been given to the several members of the party in jest and had simply played up the secret he supposed was the game. He couldn't understand that he had really stumbled upon so many notables in one group.—New York Letter in Chicago Inter Ocean.

TWO PURSES IN THE FAMILY.

A Writer Who Thinks the Wife Should Have a Regular Allowance.

The question of a separate purse is one that frequently causes the first quarrel between husband and wife, and yet once the point is decided a far happier state of existence is assured than if they go on, the wife having no settled amount for dress or household expenses and being obliged to go to her husband whenever she needs anything. The bridegroom in the flush of the honeymoon may say that all he has is hers, and that there is a sweet delight in giving to her whenever she may ask.

This sounds all very lovely and romantic, but in later years perhaps he may think she is calling too often, and though not in so many words may intimate, "Where is that quarter I gave you last week?" whereupon there will be tears and a scene, which would all have been avoided if she had been given a stated allowance. If the man were literally to follow out the line, "With all my earthly goods I thee endow" and be obliged to ask his wife for money whenever he wanted cigars or a new pair of shoes, the plan would not appear so charming as it does when the shoe is on the other foot.

An allowance is a means toward economy as well as a defense against many a wordy war. Knowing just how much she has to spend, the wife will apportion the total sum so that it will meet all demands, whereas when she is given $5, $10 or $20 at irregular intervals she is apt to get into debt, and then another spell of weeping and recrimination is the result. A separate purse makes a wife have a sense of independence that should be hers by right, and all level headed men will see the justice in an appeal for such, and though at the outset this arrangement may seem awfully prosaic and businesslike the result will more than compensate for the sacrifice of romance.—Philadelphia Times.

A Cool Proceeding.

"I think about the most curious man I ever met," said the retired burglar, "I met in a house in eastern Connecticut, and I shouldn't know him either if I should meet him again unless I should hear him speak. It was so dark where I met him that I never saw him at all. I had looked around the house down stairs and actually hadn't seen a poorer house I ever was in, and it wasn't a bad looking house on the outside either. I got up stairs and groped around a little and finally turned into a room that was darker than Egypt. I had not gone more than three steps in this room when I heard a man say:

"'Hello, there.'

"'Hello,' says I.

"'Who are you?' says the man, 'burglar?'

"And I said yes, I did do something in that line occasionally.

"'Miserable business to be in, ain't it?' said the man. His voice came from a bed over in the corner of the room, and I knew he hadn't even sat up.

"And I said: 'Well, I dunno. I got to support my family some way.'

"'Well, you've just wasted a night here,' says the man. 'Did you see anything down stairs worth stealing?'

"And I said no, I hadn't.

"'Well, there's less up stairs,' says the man, and then I heard him turn over and settle down to go to sleep again. I'd like to have gone over there and kicked him, but I didn't. It was getting late, and I thought, all things considered, that I might just as well let him have his sleep out."—New York Sun.

A Reporter's Experience.

It was on a Sunday evening, about 25 years ago. I was at that time employed for a daily newspaper at police headquarters as a reporter. On that evening I was directed to report the sermon of a popular clergyman in an up town church and to proceed to police headquarters, there write up the report and send it to the office with my first "police copy." The sermon was based on the text, "Suffer little children to come unto me." I proceeded to police headquarters, with my mind full of the subject of the sermon, but before I could write out the report a telegraphic police summons called me to the west side of the city. In West Eleventh street was the residence of Dr. Donelly, and the cause of the summons was the suicide of the doctor, after having cut the throats of his two little children with a surgeon's knife. The little ones had been playing ball with him on a bed in the back room of the house. It seemed a strange contrast between the kindly words of the Saviour, "Suffer little children to come unto me," and the way the father had rushed his little children into eternity.—New York Mail and Express.

The Smell of Paint.

For removing the smell of paint from rooms the simplest remedy of all is to be found in opening the doors and windows to let in a constant supply of fresh air until the paint has hardened. If, however, time is an object, the same result may be obtained by burning a few handfuls of juniper berries on a charcoal fire in the middle of the room in precisely the same way and with the same precautions as in disinfecting with burning sulphur. The windows and doors must be stopped as closely as possible, and if the room be opened after 24 hours the disagreeable smell of paint will have gone, and nothing that has been left in the room will suffer injury from the fumes. Hay sprinkled with a little chloride of lime and left for one hour in the room is also an efficacious remedy, and if some open vessel containing water be stood in the room after a time the water will be found covered with a film and the smell diminished.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Satiated.

The following true story claims Cape Cod as its birthplace: For many years a prominent citizen of a small town on the north side of the cape was troubled with a cancer, which finally caused his death. All through these years of sickness his devoted wife was his sole attendant. A few months after his death a western land boomer working New England visited the place and announced a lecture in the town hall.

"Are you going to hear the lecture on Kansas?" asked a friend of the widow.

"No, thanks," was the quick response. "I've had all I want to do with cancers for the past 10 years. Excuse me."—Boston Herald.

Practical Philanthropy.

Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt likes to fit girls for self support. Through the pastors of the foreign missionary churches in out of the way corners of New York she learns of girls of ability who only need a start. This she furnishes by sending the girl $500. One girl thus helped fitted herself at a cooking school for the position of a cordon bleu; another went to a training school for nurses; another studied art. Every year at least 10 young women are thus started in life.—New York Examiner.

Worked Both Ways.

According to a London newspaper a cow that wore a bell having been run over and killed on the railway the owner brought a suit against the railway company for damages. It was proved that the driver blew the whistle loudly and tried to frighten the cow off the track. But the farmer's lawyer also proved that the cow rang her bell and tried to frighten the engine off the track, and so the jury decided in his favor.

Who pay for what they get