# The Easton Gazette,

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THE New Year has been ushered in and the events of Eighteen Hundred Ninety-One are now chronicled with the history of the past. The "new leaves" that have been turned over by many will be treated in pretty much the same way that the former ones were treated. If those vows have been well kept it is probable that the new ones will be kept. If they were soon forgotten, it is more than likely the present ones will be seldom thought of. But withal, it is a good thing to resolve often to mend one's ways, even though the flesh is weak and fails to keep the path set out to follow. It were better to try and fail than not to try at all, and yet there should be no such thing as fail. If the reformer has his doubts about succeeding, he should be very careful how he resolves, as a failure will only weaken his strength for the next attempt. The difficulty too often lies in undertaking too much at once. In the many fixed habits generally classed as minor vices it is not likely one will abdicate them entirely if the resolution is made suddenly and rashly; for the fact that they are of little moment, comparatively, will have influence oftentimes sufficient to cause one to waive all resolutions, and indulge more freely than ever under the delusion that it was in a fit of temporary and foolish whim that the resolve was made.

Make good resolutions, but make them slowly and keep them faithfully, then is the character strengthenee and the "manhood" of the person gradually developed into a true and noble type of the race, and an ornament to the society in which it moves.

## INTERPRETATIONS.

### DREAMS YOU ARE LIABLE TO HAVE AND WHAT THEY MEAN.

**"Aunt Sally" Tells What One May Expect When Sleep Has Been Troubled. If One Reads These Lines He May Know What the Future Has in Store.**

"It's right here, ladies and gentlemen; step up and have your dreams interpreted. Here you are, now; don't lose the opportunity. The true meaning of your dreams and their significance explained to you; whether you are to be healthy, wealthy and wise, or whether you are to be poor, forlorn and despised. And also you shall know how to use them to your financial advantage."

Thus you are addressed by "Aunt Sally's Policy Players' Dream Book," the preface to which states that, "as all the world and the rest of mankind dream dreams, it has been our purpose on these pages to give a full and clearly defined interpretation thereof, with the numerical combinations applicable thereto. To all who may desire to tempt fortune through their own or others' dreams it will prove a valuable book of reference and lead to the solving of much that would without it be mystified and incomprehensible."

By what right, you may ask, does "Aunt Sally" or anybody else assume to interpret dreams? 'Tis an irreverent question. It should not be asked. "Aunt Sally" is tradition. Her interpretations have been handed down from one generation to another. The colored ladies and gentlemen—aye, and the white ladies and gentlemen—who wrestle with fortune through the medium of the alluring game of policy, or "poke," or "pokomoke," as it is variously called, accept them as gospel. Therefore must you also.

GOOD AND BAD DREAMS.

Maybe you dreamed last night some of the dreams mentioned here. If you did, take heed.

Did you go to the theater and dream of an actress afterward? If you did, beware, for "Aunt Sally" says that to see one play means misfortune. But if you dreamed that you talked with her you will have success in what you undertake, and if you made love to her your life will be joyful.

To dream that the air is clear, according to "Aunt Sally," signifies that you will come into a great fortune; but if you see a fog in your dream you will have sorrows. Seek the fortune by playing the number 42 in the nearest policy shop, and if you win your sorrows will be lightened.

It is a very good plan to dream that you have new clothes; it denotes prosperity and happiness. But avoid, if you can, dreaming that your new clothes are white. That is a very bad dream for all persons but clergymen. To mechanics it signifies loss of business; to the sick, death. If, however, the clothes are black, the sick will recover, and if they are scarlet, it is a good dream for rich men and servants, but death to the sick and loss to the poor. To dream of women's apparel is good for the unmarried, but to the married man it signifies loss of wife and children.

And here is the dream for which the numbers are 4, 11, 44. It is the apple dream.

TO DREAM OF APPLES.

"Oh, to dream of apples!" is the cry that ascends daily from Thompson street; and when some resident of the colored colony in that vicinity does dream of apples the news spreads quickly and there is a rush for the policy shops. If you dream that you take the apples from a tree you will be persecuted. If they are ripe and ruddy and you eat them you will have much happiness. If they are sour you will shortly quarrel with some one.

Avoid dreaming that your right arm is cut off; it indicates the death of a female relative. If both arms are cut off, look out for captivity and sickness. If an arm is broken or withered, sorrows, losses and widowhood will ensue. But if an arm is swollen, sudden fortune will come to a dear friend. To dream that your arms are strong means health and happiness. Play 3, 70.

Dreaming that you see your own back has its advantages. It denotes a fortune, but it also denotes premature old age. If you dream that your back is broken your enemies will persecute you and turn you into ridicule. 27, 43.

To dream that you are at a ball indicates that money will be left to you.

Should you dream that you bathe in clear water you will enjoy good health; if the water be muddy you will hear of the death of relatives or friends. To see a bath means anger; to take a warm bath, happiness; if the bath is too hot or too cold, look out for domestic troubles. If you disrobe without going into the water you may expect trouble, but it will soon pass away. A sea bath is a sign of honor and increase of fortune.

If you dream that you have a long beard you will live long.

To merely dream of bees signifies wealth and success in business; but if they sting you, a friend will betray you, and if the dreamer kills a bee he will have great losses. Seeing bees leave their honey is a sign of honor and fortune; but if they fly into their hives you will have losses through enemies.—New York Herald.

**The Difficulty of Telling the Truth.**

People are bad hands at expressing an opinion, unless it is a very strong one, one way or the other—that is, those who are unpracticed and who do not make a conscience of correct speech. But on the other hand it must be admitted that the careful truth teller is sure to be misunderstood. He believes with certain modifications and qualifications; that is to say, answers his interrogator, he does not believe at all. Those who practice the art of telling the truth must not expect to have their sincerity appreciated by the common run of men. Indeed, one who always told the unvarnished truth would deceive anybody.

Some have the idea that you are equivocating if you will not answer them with a simple yes or no. "Do you love me?" says the enamored young man to his pretty cousin. She has known him from a child and does love him, but only with a cousinly affection. She cannot say "No," to his question, and if she says "Yes," she will awaken in his tender breast hopes that can never be realized.—All the Year Round.

## BIG SALMON FISHING.

### FLY CASTING IN CANADIAN WATERS THAT MUST BE SPORT.

**A Pennsylvania Sportsman Tells About His Phenomenal Success—Fishing in Private Waters—How the Annual Preparations Are Made.**

J. Upton Myers, of Bethlehem, is a mighty fisherman as well as a Nimrod of much repute. He plies his reel and shotgun from the head waters and primeval forests of Canada to the lagoons and pines of Florida.

He said: "I don't know much about tarpon fishing, but I want to learn. Salmon fishing is my favorite sport. Tell you about it? With pleasure. Two New Yorkers, two Canadians and two Pennsylvanians comprise our club. Some years ago we purchased the fishing rights of the Moisie river in Canada, opposite Anacosti island, and on what was formerly the Hudson Bay company's trail. To reach the grounds we take a little mail steamer that leaves Quebec every two weeks at the beginning of the fishing season, which is about June 1, although it varies somewhat according to the condition of the river.

"There are six fishing pools in the river, or one for each member of the club. In most salmon rivers these pools are widely scattered, but in the Moisie they are all within hailing distance of each other. The pools begin at a point twenty-three miles from the mouth, where we leave the steamer and finish our journey in canoes, propelled by Indian oarsmen. We draw lots for the pools, each one of which is numbered, and then change places in rotation each day, so that at the end of the week each man has had a day's fishing in each pool. This prevents kicking, as the sport varies in different pools.

CATCHING SALMON.

"After reaching the grounds, we often have to wait several days, or even a week, before the fish begin their journey toward the rapids, or before they will consent to take the fly. As soon as they begin, however, the sport improves steadily until the water reaches a temperature of 62 degs., and then they stop biting. The sport is fast and exciting for from two to four weeks, and during this time you can see them jumping from the water in all directions.

"There are different theories to account for this habit of the salmon in jumping from the water. The most popular one is that they take this exercise to train themselves for their trip up the rapids, just as an athlete would before undertaking a contest of strength or endurance. Each fisherman has two guides, who act as bowman and gaffer. The former manages the anchor and the latter nails the fish after he is hooked.

"At the start the boat is anchored at the upper side of the pool. You first throw out six or eight feet of line at an angle of 45 degs. The current carries the line back of the boat. This is repeated a couple of times, the line being lengthened after each cast. If they don't come for the fly after a few casts there is no use waiting. You drop down the pool until you have thoroughly fished it and then you can retire for the day.

"The salmon takes the fly quietly and goes to the bottom. Then the bowman takes up the anchor while the fisherman raises his pole and brings the line taut. Then comes the run, the salmon throwing himself out of the water in his efforts to break the line. This he repeats six or eight times and makes a break down stream for the sea, while the boat follows. Some salmon fishers like a long fight, but I don't. You can easily kill the biggest salmon within half an hour. He will go deep and jig there for two hours if you want to wait for him, but I like to get him within reach of the gaff as soon as possible.

PACKING SALMON.

"Almost every salmon fisher has a different preference as to flies. There are hundreds of varieties. All that I ever needed were a couple of Jack Scotts, some sixes, fours, and twos, some silver kings, and a brown dose. The best catch we ever made in the Moisie was three years ago when, in eighteen days, we landed 404 salmon, aggregating 9,847 pounds in weight. My largest individual catch for one day was fifteen fish, weighing 345 pounds. As the fish are caught they are packed in the snow houses.

"We have three houses which are filled with snow by our men during the winter. Ice is not good for packing salmon. It cuts the flesh. When the season is over the fish is packed in snow, sent to the mouth of the Moisie, where it is repacked in snow and sent on to Quebec, where it is again imbedded in snow.

"Our fishing grounds are in a wild, uninhabited country, but every season the Indians come down from the north in their canoes on their annual visit to the priest. They are a poor, half starved people, who look like a cross between an Eskimo and a North American Indian. The moose and deer are killed out, and the poor creatures have little left to live on. We fed six boatloads at our camp, and I thought they would eat us out of house and home. Fish is about the only article of food they have left."

"How do the Canadian salmon differ from the Oregon fish?" was asked.

"They differ in the very material fact that the Oregon fish will not take a fly. Otherwise they are about alike. The largest Canadian salmon I ever saw weighed thirty-eight and a half pounds. The average will be about twenty-two or twenty-three pounds."—Philadelphia Press.

**Retribution.**

He made a fortune by cornering wheat, and loans it now—at a rate of interest elevated enough to stimulate their indolence—to farmers. He is a member of a society for the restriction of cigarette smoking, a life member of a society for the destruction of the ideal, and gives evidence of the liberality of his mind by not proscribing painting that is dramatic, poetry that is useful, and plays where the villain is well dressed and good looking, provided there is retribution in the last act for the villain. He took in marriage, to show his disinterestedness, a simple country girl—wealthier than he is, it is true—and she is a vivid example of the trials that beset the men in this sinful world who are truly good, for she is a musician and poet, will not sing airs of comic operas nor recite sentimental ballads, and pays every mortgage that, to teach useful lessons of labor and thrift, he tries to foreclose.—New York Tribune.

**An Elaborate Bank Note.**

The most elaborate bank note is the hundred ruble note of Russia, of the time of the Empress Catherine, which is a gorgeous piece of paper about four inches by ten. The note is barred from top to bottom with all the colors of the rainbow blended as when thrown through a prism. In the center, in bold relief, is a large, finely executed vignette of the Empress Catherine in black.—London Tit-Bits.

**Which Was the Brute?**

A gentleman fond of animals had a pet dog, which his wife, who hated dogs, detested, and banished whenever it entered the drawing room. One day, as she was sitting there, the dog marched in and lay down before the fire. The lady turned him out. The dog, supposing that she was afraid of his dirting the room, brought a duster from the kitchen, deposited it on the rug and lay down upon it. The brute of a woman ended by having him kicked out. She told it herself to the person from whom our informant—Miss Nowell, mamma's cousin—heard it.—London Spectator.

**The Sociable Muskrat.**

Muskrats are social in their habits and at extremely low ebb, when the accommodations are greatest in the houses, quite a number may be found in the same hut. At flood tide fewer are found in any one house, as the accommodation is limited then only to the upper stories, which are free of water; but these are all the more easily secured by the hunter.—Baltimore Sun.

Some boys do only what they have seen done by somebody else; other boys, the boys who make a mark in the world, look at things with their own eyes, and if a thing needs to be done, set about doing it. Without brag or bluster they act as if their motto were, "What man has not done, man can do."

Along with the throwing out of employment of many workmen by the introduction of labor saving machinery there goes the opening of new fields of employment created by new fashions and new methods of doing business.

Owing to the rapid progress that is being made in all branches of electrical science many manufacturers are afraid to prepare their electrical exhibit for the World's fair until the latest possible moment.

There are records of elephants that have lived for 200 years, and an age of 150 years is not regarded as so very old for an elephant. It takes about a quarter of a century to get the elephant to full maturity.

## SOME WOMEN WHO STEAL.

### THERE ARE SOME WHO MAKE A BUSINESS OF THIEVERY.

**The One Who Nips Pocketbooks Is the Most Dangerous—How She Does Her Nefarious Work—Petty Shoplifters and What They Take—Professionals.**

Always as the holiday season approaches the big bazaars become daily more and more thronged with women. The dangers of loss through shoplifting increase as Christmas and New Year's approach. Thus the proprietors avail themselves of every safeguard against a dangerous class of customers whose mission is to plunder instead of to purchase.

It does not take many experienced men to watch a big store. Half a dozen can do it easily. In most instances the number of bazaar detectives on duty at one time is much less than the number stated here. Such a guard goes about his work noiselessly and unobtrusively. The men are constantly moving here and there, quietly watching the great throngs of customers, but doing it in such a clever fashion as to attract absolutely no attention.

If a woman is seen to nip something, not a word is said while she is in the store, for that would only result in creating a scene and would tend to scare away trade. On the other hand, she may stay in the bazaar an hour or more after she has taken the handkerchief or the cloth, laying here and there, or pretending to buy, and no one will say a word to her. But this is merely part of the general scheme.

Once let the shoplifter lure herself into the dream that she is safe, and then let her start to go away with her booty, and before she has gone a yard from the door she has been arrested, so quick, so sudden, so relentless the vigilance of the bazaar detectives.

In the big bazaars there are four classes of women thieves. The newest class, and in a measure the most dangerous, is represented by the woman who nips pocketbooks from dry goods counters. This is the way she works:

She selects her store—one that she thinks is "right," as the phrase is; that is, one in which she thinks she can plunder with a fair chance of getting out again uncaught—she selects her store, mingles with the crowd, prices this and that, and in the meantime keeps her eyes on her fellow shoppers.

NEVER LAY YOUR PURSE DOWN.

It is the custom of thousands of women while buying to carry their purses in their hand and occasionally to lay them on the counter while examining some article they contemplate purchasing. Here is the opportunity the pocketbook thief has waited for. No sooner is the woman's head turned than the thief brushes past and nips the pocketbook in a twinkling, then disappears in the big throng. In nine cases out of ten she is never caught.

Never leave your pocketbook on a counter in these big stores, even for a moment. You may regret it if you do.

Among shoplifters there is always a large class represented by those poor and perhaps otherwise honest women who are sometimes weak enough to yield to the opportunity to steal. With this class it is opportunity that makes the thief.

Such a woman as this may always be found haunting the big stores. She comes in with the best intentions in the world. She sees her chances. Today she nips a handkerchief. Tomorrow a feather. Next day a paper cutter. She throws regret and conscience to the winds. She is poor and her children are starving. That will be her requirement.

The professional shoplifter is of course the most dangerous of her class. Yet in the very largest stores she is not especially feared, from the fact that the detectives are supposed to recognize her on sight and order her away. The professional shoplifter usually has the front of her dress made in such a fashion as to contain, yet absolutely invisible, a great pocket, often running the entire length of the skirt and as wide as the dress goods. She is usually accompanied by a friend, who engages the attention of the clerk, while the shoplifter seizes her first opportunity to steal something. In the case of dress goods or other bulky material, the scheme of the thief is to first get the bolt of cloth covered with other odds and ends lying on the counter, then suddenly slide it, quick as lightning, into her yawning pocket.

Dozens of customers will be passing to and fro, but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred no one will observe the thief. Even if some woman does see her take the silk she will never say a word. At least not until she gets home, when she will tell her friends at dinner.

PROFESSIONAL SHOPLIFTERS.

But women invariably leave the concerns of other women severely alone. They do not care to be mixed up in anything that savors of publicity. Hence the shoplifter must be caught by the bazaar detectives or she will perhaps escape for good with her plunder.

There is another class of women who steal from the big bazaars and these are generally people high up in life, with beautiful homes and all this world can give in the way of luxury and station.

Why do such women steal? Scout the idea of kleptomania. There is another and more logical reason. It is the fact that they have the fever of robbery in their blood, and it drags them to the most pitiful length imaginable. A woman who is caught in the clutches of such a desire will haunt a big bazaar for hours, watching her chance to steal some bit of lace, a feather or some skein of worsted. She may have $500 in her pocket. Her jewelry may have cost $5,000, and her husband's income may be far beyond the dreams of avarice.

Yet she will steal. Steal a nine cent paper cutter. Steal a fifteen cent feather. Steal a skein of silk. Steal anything for which opportunity offers. Some day she will be caught. Then there will be a scene. Disgrace, perhaps. Certainly the brand of thief before the world. For as between the poor woman who nips a hundred dollar purse and the rich woman who steals a nine cent feather, what is the difference?

There is no difference. Both are simply thieves.—New York World.

**Why a Horse Eats Often.**

The horse can conveniently eat for twenty hours out of the twenty-four. A horse which is in good health has a good appetite at all times, and is able to stand plenty of work, and is rarely on the sick list. To be a good feeder, especially on a journey, is a great recommendation in the opinion of every good judge of horse flesh. The reason of a horse being such a constant eater is that its stomach is really small in proportion to the size of its body, and therefore it requires feeding often, not less than four times a day, two of which should be early in the morning and at night, while hay should in the stall be always within its reach.—London Tit-Bits.

**Drove the Crowd Away.**

Gustave Dore could show invention not only in his wonderful book illustrations, but also in matters of everyday life. One day a friend at Verona was taking a photographic view of a picturesque old street, and Dore tried to assist by keeping off the crowd of idle lookers on. It was a difficult task, and the more he gesticulated and threatened the greater became the throng. Suddenly Dore had a splendid idea.

"Wait a minute," he called out to his friend, "and I'll disperse them." He then took off his coat, threw it on the ground, and assuming a pitiful expression, he went around with cap in hand to beg for a few soldi. As he advanced the crowd drew back and melted away, and his friend quickly obtained the negative.—La Vie Parisienne.

**A Word for the Lion.**

"I don't know," said Rita, whose hair is like a vapor of gold, to her nurse, who shuddered before the bear cage in Central park, "why you call ferocious lions, tigers and bears, and not cats and doves, who, like them, eat live prey." "She talks like a book," whispered her father to a friend; "she takes that from her Uncle Sydney, who said yesterday that lions were not as cruel to men as writers of piano ballads. He says that they ruin and dishonor language, by which nations exist and without which they are herds of wild beasts insulted by storms and burned by red suns."—New York Times.

**Picture Frames.**

A picture may be well chosen, but its framing may neutralize its effect and render it a distracting object. Hence the buyer's care must not relax or her taste and sense of the fitness of things be "off guard" till she has selected her frame. A frame should never be more striking than the picture. It should accent the picture, and yet in itself be unobtrusive. It should soften the lines of the wall around the picture and focus the eye upon it.—Harper's Bazar.


**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ALMANAC For 1892**
Contains **One Hundred Recipes** for making delicious **Candy** cheaply and quickly at home. This book is given away at drug and general stores.


## HOW IT FEELS TO KILL A MAN.

**A Conscientious Soldier's Description of the Horrors of a Battle.**

They do not call it murder when men meet to slaughter each other in battle. They simply report so many dead, wounded and missing. When you fire into the smoke concealing the other battle line, you fire in the hopes to kill or wound. It is your duty. Battles cannot be won without killing, and the result of battles changes the whole system of governments. You load and fire—load and fire—move to the right or left, advance or retreat, and when the battle is over you may have fired fifty rounds, and yet you have not had a near sight of the enemy. You have simply fired at him, and you cannot vouch that a single one of your bullets has found a living target.

Here is a brigade of us in battle line across an old meadow; our right and left join other brigades. We have thrown down the rail fence, gathered logs and brush and sods, and erected a breastwork. It is only a slight one, but enough to shelter us while lying down. A division of the enemy breaks cover half a mile away and comes marching down upon us. The field pieces behind us open on their solid columns, but they are not checked. Under the smoke we can see the work of the shells, but they cannot halt that mass of men. The grape and cannister does awful execution, but there should be a dozen guns behind us instead of six.

They are going to charge us. The guns cannot prevent that. Orders run along the line, and we are waiting until every bullet, no matter if fired by a soldier with his eyes shut, must hit a foe. I select my man while he is yet beyond range. I have eyes for no other. He is a tall, soldierly fellow, wearing the stripes of a sergeant. As he comes nearer I imagine that he is looking as fixedly at me as I am at him. I admire his coolness. He looks neither to the right nor to the left. The man on his right is hit and goes down, but he does not falter.

I am going to kill that man! I have a rest for my gun on the breastwork, and when the order comes to fire I cannot miss him. He is living his last minute on earth! We are calmly waiting until our volley shall prove a veritable flame of death. Now they close up the gaps, and we can hear the shouts of their officers as they make ready to charge. My man is still opposite me. He still seems to be looking at me and no one else. I know the word is coming in a few seconds more, and I aim at his chest.

I could almost be sure of hitting him with a stone when we get the word to fire. There is a billow of flame—a billow of smoke—a fierce crash, and 4,000 bullets are fired into that compact mass of advancing men. Not one volley alone, though that worked horrible destruction, but another and another, until there was no longer a living man to fire at.

The smoke drifts slowly away—men cheer and yell—we can see the meadow before us heaped with dead and dying men. We advance our line. As we go forward I look for my victim. He is lying on his back, eyes half shut and fingers clutching at the grass. He gasps, draws up his legs and straightens them out again, and is dead as I pass on. I have killed my man!

My bullet alone struck him, tearing that ghastly wound in his breast, and I am entitled to all the honor. Do I swing my cap and cheer? Do I point him out and expect to be congratulated? No! I have no cheers. I feel no elation. I feel that I murdered him, war or no war, and that his agonized face will haunt me through all the years of my life.—Detroit Free Press.

**Rebuked.**

He was a new street car conductor running his third or fourth trip, and he felt very smart in his new suit and inclined to make the most of the authority vested in him as conductor of that car. He was young and highly susceptible to the blandishments of a couple of pretty shopgirls who were disposed toward a flirtation. In the middle of the car sat a stout, elderly colored woman who suddenly reached up to the bell rope and gave it a sharp jerk.

"Will you have the kindness to let that bell rope alone, madam?" said the conductor sharply.

"Will yo' hab de kin'ness, den, to 'tend to yo' business, sah, so dat a lady kin git off'n de car when she desire to, sah, without the trouble of ringin de bell her own se'f? La, chile, I was erlive fo' yo' was bawn, en I tell yo' yo' got a heap ter l'arn yit 'bout how to treat de ladies. Ise rid in hoss cahs fo' yo' ebah gib up yo' nussin bottle, an I know jess what yo' jewties are, en if yo' cayn't 'tend to 'em yo' own se'f Ise willin ter he'p yo' out a little. Good-by, boy. I gets off heah."—Detroit Free Press.

**The Secret of Rule.**

Hero worship is well if it simply means sincere admiration for noble qualities, but it is misleading in the highest degree if it causes us to trust for great results to the action of this or that masterful individuality. Today the "common sense of most" is the most potent factor in all social and political progress, and no man is wise who does not bear this in mind.

There is ample scope still for the exercise of the highest moral and intellectual qualities, and the true hero may yet win the admiration and gratitude of society, only what is required is that he should know the structure and laws of the society in which he lives, and seek rather to give the best expression to the tendencies of the time than to impose his own individuality on his contemporaries. Only he who in a profound sense obeys possesses the secret of rule.—Popular Science Monthly.

**Norman English.**

Norman English is much more used in America in ordinary conversation than in England, where, among the cultured classes, Saxon English greatly predominates. For example, an American would say "return" when an Englishman would say "come back." We generally use "receive" where the English simply "get," and so on to any extent. People who are self conscious in their culture are apt to use the Norman derivatives almost altogether. Just now it is the fashion to be offhand in modes of expression, and the genteelly elegant phrases of those who are not people of the world sound stilted and old fashioned. This, however, does not apply to writing, where more ornate diction is permissible.—New York Tribune.

**Big Lumps of Amber.**

About 4,000 pounds of amber are obtained annually from the Prussian shore of the Baltic, and a great part of it is exported to Constantinople and manufactured into beads and mouthpieces to pipes and meerschaums. It is found in irregularly shaped pieces, usually of small size; but in 1576 a mass weighing eleven pounds was found in Prussia, and a few years ago the largest lump on record, weighing twenty-two pounds, was discovered on the shores of the Baltic. A mass weighing eighteen pounds was found in Lithuania, and it is now preserved in the royal cabinet at Berlin.—Philadelphia Times.

**Servitude in Dress Clothes.**

The swellest New York hotels require their elevator boys to wear dress suits. To be cast in a dress suit before 6 o'clock is the mark of servitude. No gentleman wears a dress suit before 6 o'clock; consequently, during the day at least, the elevator boy is no gentleman. As the elevator boy is often a tough looking individual, over twenty years of age, perhaps it is better not to mention this fact to him. The average elevator boy is the smart office boy magnified nine hundred diameters. Practically he owns the hotel and runs it on the perpendicular to suit himself.

I invariably approach the elevator boy with a feeling of respect slightly discolored with awe. If I only knew what that boy knows, what stories of my kind I could write! And if this abnormal knowledge were supplemented by what that boy thinks he knows I would be great. The Goddess of Liberty in the harbor couldn't hold her electric candle to me. There are people who will walk up anything less than four pairs of stairs rather than meet that cold, calculating, contemptuous glance of the omniscient elevator boy.—New York Herald.

**Editors Who Dislike to Be Interviewed.**

It is rather curious that nearly all the great editors of this country should shun reporters as they do. They seem to fear interviewers and are as skittish as a cabinet officer whenever approached. Take James Gordon Bennett for example. He is fond of a good time and he always treats newspaper men well, but he will not submit to an interview. Neither will Joseph Pulitzer. In the politest, blandest terms both ask to be excused.

Charles A. Dana will occasionally submit if he happens to be cornered in some other city. Whitelaw Reid is a pocket edition of Chesterfield when a reporter approaches him, but never a word for publication. Horace White and E. L. Godkin are just as close mouthed. So is George W. Childs. Occasionally Murat Halstead, Henry Watterson and Colonel A. K. McClure may be taken unawares and interviewed, but not often.—Foster Coates in New York Mail and Express.

## PICKING PEACHES.

Thick on the drooping branches
The leaves were shining green,
With the downy, crimson peaches
All glowing in between.
With bare white arms uplifted,
In every motion grace,
Gleaming tresses floating
Around her winsome face;
With dainty rounded ankles
That her kirtle barely reaches,
A witching little maiden
Stood tiptoe, picking peaches.

I've danced with courtly ladies
Where wealth and beauty met,
And thrilled at languid glances
From blond and fair brunette;
I've stemmed the foaming breakers
With belles at all the beaches.
But this sweet maid plucked out my heart
As she plucked the glowing peaches.
—S. W. Hardcastle in New York Sun.

**Future of Rainmaking.**

The future of the rainmaker deserves the attention of every thinking man and woman. The day is not far distant when rainmakers will be too plentiful. The latest reports show that every farmer who does not want to be looked down upon by his neighbors has his own rainmaker. Rainmakers will soon be forming a pool of their own. But even now it is beginning to dawn on every good, honest rainmaker, who earns his daily bread by squeezing the life out of the unsuspecting cloud, that the time will come when, like the book agent or the tax collector, he will become a nuisance in the land.

It is not pleasant for a respectable Brooklyn householder, for instance, who has taken a day off from jury duty, to stay at home quietly by himself and beat carpets, to discover on approaching the field of operations the figure of a wall eyed rainmaker sitting on a neighboring fence with an umbrella over his head and his index finger ready to press the button. The fact that the rainmaker has been hired by the man who borrowed the umbrella will not make it any more cheerful for our householder. He will be brought face to face with the fact that the rainmaker has the drop on him; but will he allow this thing to go on? Will he be content to hang a sign on his fence, "Keep your rain out of my back yard," or, "Keep off the clouds?" We think not. The American citizen is not to be fooled with, and we warn rainmakers in general that a conservative policy is much better in the long run. Aim high, but go slow.—Tom Masson in Brooklyn Life.

**What Becomes of Most Young Lobsters.**

A fair sized female lobster carries 20,000 eggs at a time. The eggs when extruded are covered with a viscid matter, which, drawn out into threads, attaches them to the long hairs that fringe the fanlike tail of the mother. These threads quickly become hard and strong, the eggs waving about in the water and being thus aerated. When they are ready to be hatched, the mother lobster oscillates her tail so as to assist the offspring to escape.

The young at first resemble shrimps, being about one-third of an inch in length. They have bright blue eyes. After a few days they desert the mother and swim out into deep water, where they rise to the surface and lead a vagabond sort of existence for thirty or forty days.

During this time the young ones change their shells four times. On the fourth occasion they shed their swimming organs and fall to the bottom, where they remain for the rest of their lives. During their existence as swimmers most of them are gobbled up by fishes, for which they afford a favorite food.—Interview in Washington Star.

**He Wanted a Quick Shave.**

The two little fellows had stopped in front of a barber shop, and were playing a slow waltz. The proprietor of the shop had the chair nearest the door, and it seemed to trouble him. Every now and then he would find his head and hand moving in time to the music. Finally he called out to the boy in the back of the shop:

"Send 'em away! Send 'em away!"

But the kind hearted customer in the next chair interceded for them.

"Poor things!" he said. "They play well."

Then it was that the man in the head barber's chair rose up with his face all covered with lather and glared at the kind hearted customer.

"Let 'em go!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, no," protested the kind hearted customer.

"Well, then, have 'em play a jig or an Irish reel. I want a quick shave."—Chicago Tribune.

**Paper Quilts.**

In some parts of England there is quite a trade carried on by poor people in making paper quilts for their poorer neighbors. They are simply composed of sheets of brown paper sewed together and perforated all over at distances of an inch or two apart, covered with chintz or cretonne on one side and lined with patchwork or old sheets—anything available, in fact. They make surprisingly warm covers and are much appreciated.—London Tit-Bits.

**Angelica.**

Angelica, which is often used by confectioners and caterers for garnishing molded jelly and puddings, may be bought by the housewife for a dollar a pound and cut into fancy shapes to suit her taste. It somewhat resembles preserved rhubarb in appearance, and has a pleasant aromatic taste and odor that is very agreeable. The plant which furnishes the preserves grows in northern Europe, and is usually found in swampy places.—New York Post.

**What Dreaming of Ice Means.**

It is a very favorable omen to dream of ice. It augurs that your sweetheart will be of amiable temper. To the trader it denotes success and riches and to the farmer plentiful harvests. But to dream of sliding or skating on the ice is not so good. This indicates nonsuccess in business, and if you are in love your sweetheart will prove fickle. To military men it foretells much trouble.—New York Herald.

A Dallas (Ga.) farmer has a potato which has seemingly grown directly through another at right angles with it, and a Lumpkin county granger has one which has grown entirely through and around the ring of a bridle bit.

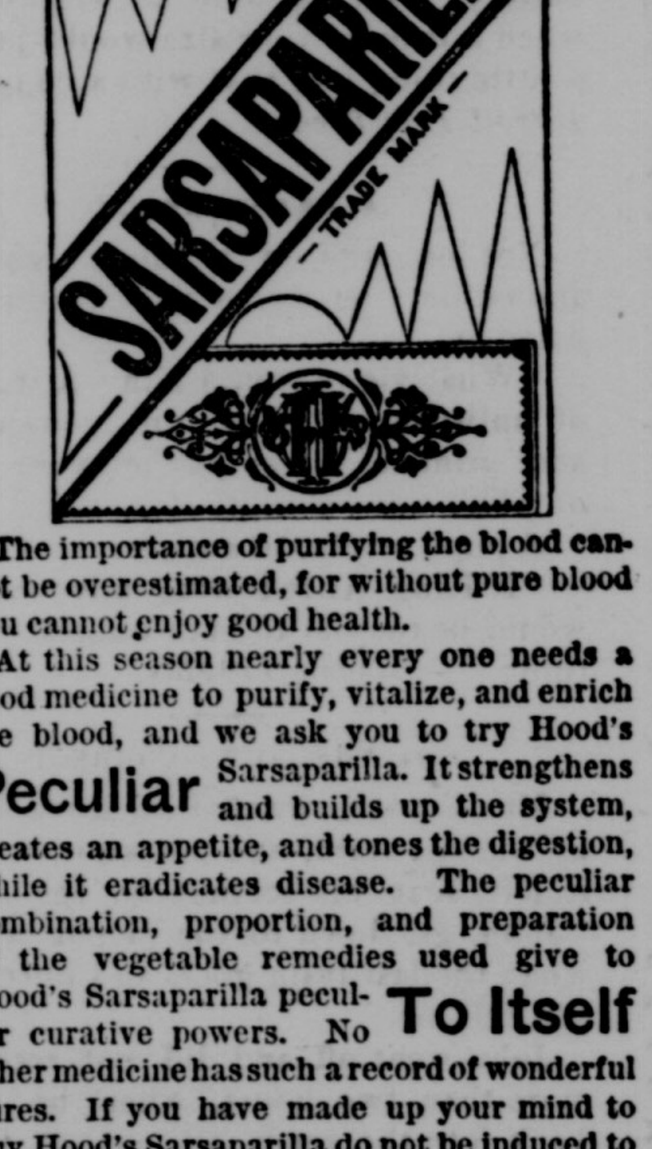
Bank notes in Austria-Hungary are printed in two languages. On one side the note is in the Austrian language, while on the other it is printed in the Hungarian language for the benefit of the Magyars.

Flower pots can be rid of earth worms by pouring on the soil a warm decoction of wormwood and powdered horse chestnuts. The worms will come to the surface and can then be removed.

Several layers of newspapers placed between the carpet lining and the carpet will prove a sure preventive of cold for healthy persons.

**Red Snow.**

The rare phenomenon of red snow occurred at Salt Lake City. This is caused by the development of a minute fungus which likes to germinate in snow under favorable conditions called Protococcus nivalis.—Meehan's Monthly.


**The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.**

**At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.**

**Peculiar** — **To Itself**

**Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.**

**100 Doses One Dollar**


**Are You a Friend**

to the cause of Protection to American interests? Are you willing to work for the cause of Protection in placing reliable information in the hands of your acquaintances? If you are such, you should be identified with the American Protective Tariff League, No. 23 West Twenty-Third Street, New York. Cut this notice out and send it to the League stating your position and give a helping hand.

**A PATRIOTIC WORK.**

**Every person who is opposed to Free Trade Slavery and favors American Industrial Independence secured through the policy of Protection, should read the documents published by the American Protective Tariff League. As a patriotic citizen it is your duty to place these documents in the hands of your friends. They are interesting and instructive, and embrace discussions of all phases of the Tariff question. The League publishes over 50 different documents, comprising nearly 600 pages of plainly printed, carefully edited and reliable information. Among the authors of these documents are, Hon. James G. Blaine; Wm. McKinley, Jr., Governor of Ohio; Senator S. M. Cullom, of Illinois; Senator Joseph N. Dolph, of Oregon; Senator A. S. Paddock, of Nebraska; Senator Frye, of Maine; Senator Casey, of North Dakota; Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont; Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas H. Dudley, of New Jersey; Hon. Robert P. Porter, of Washington; Prof. J. R. Dodge, of the Agricultural Department at Washington; Commodore W. H. T. Hughes; Hon. E. A. Hartshorn, of New York; Congressman Dolliver, of Iowa; Hon. B. F. Jones; David Hall Rice, of Boston; Ex-Congressman Perkins, of Kansas; Dr. E. P. Miller, of New York; Hon. Geo. Draper, of Mass.; Hon. C. L. Edwards, of Texas; Judge Wm. Lawrence, of Ohio; Hon. D. G. Harriman, of New York; Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, of Mass.; Hon. E. H. Ammidown, of New York; Enoch Ensley, of Tennessee.**

**This complete set of documents will be sent to any address, post paid, for Fifty (50) Cents. Address, Wilbur F. Wakeman, Sec'y, No. 23 West Twenty-Third Street, New York.**

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.


Laxador ... Bilious Affections and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

**Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP**
CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C.

**SALVATION OIL**
(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)
*Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.*

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.


**OPERA HOUSE!**
**ONE NIGHT ONLY.**
**TUESDAY, JAN. 5TH, '92.**
**C. W. VREELAND'S OPERATIC MINSTRELS**

Larger, stronger and better than ever.
The Popular Vocalist and Comedian,
**Mr. Arthur Deming.**
America's Representative Black-faced Humorist,
**Mr. Edward Warren,**
And a Grand Company in an enterely
NEW PROGRAMME.
Magnificent First Part,
Grand Finale,
Gorgeous Stage Settings,
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VREELAND'S MINSTRELS QUARTETTE,
The Highest Salaried Vocal Corps in The World.
OUR NEW ACTS:
The Black Watch.
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The Wedding in the Cottage.
HUGH FRANEY,
America's Greatest Solo Cloggist,
The Two Rivals,
Modern Silence and Fun,
Wing Dee's Chineese Laundry.
Hear the World's Challenge Ephoneum Soloist.
MR. GEORGE DUNBAR,
In the Grand Concert and Noonday Street Parade.
Reserved Seats on Sale Three Days in Advance.
**AT HAVWARD & BRO.**

**WANTED.**

A good blacksmith and horse shoer, who also can work at wheelwrighting. Apply to
NATHAN CORKRAN,
1-2-tf Royal Oak, Md.

**ORDER NISI.**

C. E. Shanahan, Assignee, vs. Ignatius Wallis and wife. — In the Circuit Court for Talbot County. In Chancery.

Ordered this 28 day of December, 1891, by the Circuit Court for Talbot county, that the sale of the real estate, made and reported by Chas. E. Shanahan, Assignee in the above entitled cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 27th day of February, 1892; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed in Talbot county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 25th day of January next 1892.

The report states the amount of sales to be $250.

THOMAS HUGHLETT, Clerk.
True Copy—Test.
THOMAS HUGHLETT, Clerk.

**NOTICE.**

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF TALBOT COUNTY,
EASTON, MD., Dec 22, 1881

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the County Commissioners for Talbot county will sit to hear applications for TRANSFERS AND ABATEMENTS on the assessment books, EVERY FRIDAY, beginning with Friday, January 15th, and ending with Friday, March 11th.

These meetings of the Board on the days above named are for the sole purpose of hearing applications for Transfers and Abatements and all persons having business of this character are requested to bring it forward on these special Friday meetings and not on the regular Tuesday meetings.

1 2 82 WM. REDDIE, Clerk.

**Easton National Bank of Md.**

DECEMBER 7TH, 1891.

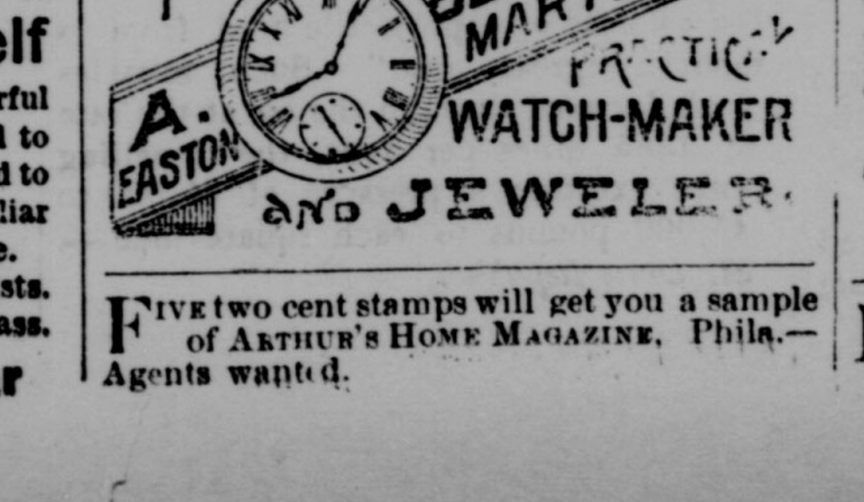
Notice is hereby given that the President and Directors of this Bank have declared a DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. less county and municipal taxes, deducted therefrom, paid by the Bank payable to the Stockholders, or their legal representatives, ON OR AFTER TUESDAY, THE 8TH INST.

12 12 3t R. THOMAS, Cashier.

**Easton National Bank of Md.**

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of this Institution, that an Election will take place at the Banking House, on TUESDAY, the 12th of JANUARY next, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing DIRECTORS, to serve for the ensuing year. R. THOMAS, Cashier.

5de 8 L


FIVE two cent stamps will get you a sample of ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, Phila.—Agents wanted.


**NOTICE.**

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of The Workingmen's Permanent Building and Loan Association of Talbot county, that a meeting of the stockholders of said Association will be held at the office of the same, on Tuesday, the Twelfth day of January, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety Two at 7.30 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of causing the said Workingmen's Permanent Building and Loan Association of Talbot Co. to be incorporated under the style and name of the Guarantee Trust and Loan Company of Talbot County, or of some other name, to be then and there determined; and to do such things as are required by Sections 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, of Article 23 of the code of Public General Laws of Maryland for the purpose of the re incorporation of The Workingmen's Permanent Building and Loan Association of Talbot county under that article.

M. M. DAWSON,
ROBT. B. DIXON,
JOHN MASON,
JOHN T. RATHELL,
JOS. H. WHITE,
C. R. LEONARD,
JNO. C. HENRY,
12t W. H. THOMPSON.

**ORDER NISI.**

Chas. E. Shanahan, Assignee, vs. James H. Smith. — In the Circuit Court for Talbot County. In Chancery.

Ordered this 18th day of December, 1891, by the circuit court for Talbot Co., that the sale of the real estate, made and reported by Charles E. Shanahan, assignee, in the above entitled cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 18 day of February 1892, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Talbot county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 12th day of January next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $500.

THOMAS HUGHLETT, Clerk.
True copy—Test.
19d4t THOMAS HUGHLETT, Clerk.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

Notice is hereby given, that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Talbot county, in the State of Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

DAN CRAM

late of Talbot county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same properly authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of July, A. D. 1892, otherwise they may be by law excluded from all benefits of the said deceased's estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

124t EDWARD T. ROE, Administrator.





PERFUMERY.—All kinds of perfumery at the drug store of W. C. HUGHES.

H. B. SMITH & CO.,
ARTISTS.
OIL, PASTEL,
INDIA INK AND
CRAYON PORTRAITS.
601 AND 603 MASS. AVE., WASHINGTON, D. C.
☞ORDERS BY MAIL SOLICITED AND SHIPPED ON APPROVAL.
EXPRESS CHARGES PAID BY US.

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**Over 150 000 Peach Trees For Sale.**

I make a specialty of Peach Trees and grow no other kind of nursery stock. Location of Nurseries 1½ mile East of new Tuckahoe Bridge which is now being built on direct and shortest road between Easton and Denton.
G. W. RAUGHLEY,
P. O. Denton, Md. Tuckahoe Neck, Caroline Co., Md.
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BRUSHES.—Hair Brushes, Nail Brushes, Tooth Brushes, and any other kind you may need. W. C. HUGHES.

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For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.
500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.
CURES { Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
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G.G.--Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
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Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00
Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for
**Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,**
and Prostration, from over-work or other causes.
$1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5.
Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

**PENSIONS**
THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled since the War are Entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address
**JAMES TANNER,**
Late Com. of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

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Obtained, and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON. Send MODEL, DRAWING or PHOTO of invention. We advise as to patentability free of charge and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State, County, City or Town, write to C. A. SNOW & CO. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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**THE REESE GROCERY COMPANY**
Successors to THOMAS L. REESE.
**FAMILY GROCERS,**
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The very Choicest TEAS and Rare COFFEES. The celebrated LAKESIDE FAMILY FLOUR without doubt the whitest and best Winter Wheat Flour made, which has come out far ahead in every competition; and all other
**Fancy and Staple Groceries,**
at prices as low as the lowest, quality of goods being considered. Send for price list.
**NO WINES NOR LIQUORS.**

PEPPER AND SAGE.—Fresh and good for Sausage time. W. C. HUGHES.

# FIELD AND FOREST.

A Large Assortment of
**BREECH LOADING AND MUZZLE GUNS**

Just received. These guns are elegantly finished and handsome in appearance. We are offering them at most reasonable prices. We also keep a full line of

GUNNING COATS, CAPS, CARTRIDGES, | BELTS, LEGGINS, &C,
In fact a sportsman's complete outfit. Come see.

**STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS.**

With great care we have selected the largest and best assortment of these goods possibly ever brought to this market. The patterns are beautiful and the variety and price is such that we feel sure we can suit you. Don't buy a stove until you come and see us.

**Lap Blankets, Robes, and Horse Covers**

In great variety already for the coming cold weather. We can make you comfortable at a very small cost. We are headquarters on these goods.

**SAUSAGE CUTTERS AND STUFFERS**

for this season thebest we ever saw. Cheap. Complete stock of

CORN SHELLERS, FODDER CUTTERS, FEED MILLS, SAW MILLS, and all Implements in season. CARRIAGES, WAGONS, DAYTONS AND ROAD CARTS, CARRIAGE AND WAGON HARNESS, BINDERS HARDWARE, CUTLERY, TINWARE, AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. Also

a beautiful line of SILVERWARE, NEW and SECOND HAND ENGINES. Also SECOND HAND HAY BALER. Very cheap. We extend a cordial invitation to come and see us. With thanks for past patronage, we are

YOUR FRIENDS
**SHANNAHAN & WRIGHTSON HARDWARE COMPANY.**

**LAP ROBES AND HORSE BLANKETS.**

I have just received and am now offering for sale one of the most complete lines of Carriage Robes, Blankets and Horse Covers ever sold in this market. In buying these goods especial attention has been given to selecting a stock of

**Extra Strong Stable Blankets.**
A FULL ASSORTMENT
SAUSAGE CUTTERS AND STUFFERS,
RED WARRIOR AXES,
**Cucumber and Pitcher Pumps,**
**LARD CANS.**

GUNS, AMMUNITION, POCKET KNIVES, RAZORS, JERVIS OYSTER KNIVES, MUSKRAT TRAPS, BRASS WIRE, AXLE OIL, HARNESS OIL, SEWING MACHINE OIL, MACHINE OIL, BURNING OIL, LEATHER, HARNESS, LIME, ETC.

**EDWARD T. NICOLS.**

**We Know our Clothing is the Best.**
**We Know our Prices are Lowest.**

Direct dealing between manufacturer and wearer is full of advantages to both—solid advantages. It's the only way to combine good goods with satisfactory prices. We manufacture: we sell direct. Put us to the comparison.

There's a saving by us in buying cloth from first hands; a saving in having large lots of clothing manufactured; a saving in the profits through having only one selling to do; a saving in the certainty to the buyer of dependable quality and dependable sewing. You share in every saving we make. Put us to the comparison.

Our low prices capture customers.
Our good qualities capture customers.
Our paying the fare captures customers.
Men's All-Wool Suits, $10, $12, $15 to $25.
Young Men's Suits, perfect in make, easy in price.
The best and handsome Overcoats, $10, $12 up to the finest.
There are no lower prices for good Clothing. Put them to the comparison.

**Wanamaker & Brown,**
Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.
If you want samples send for them.

FRUITS.—W. C. Hughes has a fine line of fruit of all kinds.


**PUBLIC SALE**
OF VALUABLE
**REAL ESTATE.**

By virtue of competent authority, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction in front of the Court House door in Easton, on

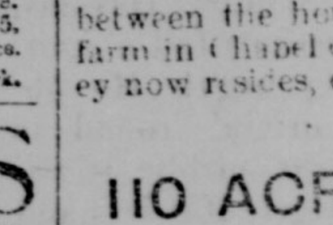
**Tuesday Jan. 5th**

between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, the farm in Chapel district whereon A. W. Wooley now resides, consisting of

**110 ACRES OF LAND**

more or less. Being the same land conveyed to A. W. Wooley by deed from Uriah Irish and wife and Jonathan Graham and wife, and bearing date the 25th day of April, 1885, and duly of record in Liber T. H. No. 14, folios 18, etc., one of the Land Record Books of Talbot County.

This farm is beautifully located, is nearly square and the public road bounds it on three sides making square corners.



**THE DWELLING**

Is a large two story house, new and well built, with brick cellar and oak flooring. A well of excellent water. Out-buildings ample and new. Thirty-five acres is well timbered and the balance is rolling, arable land except a small meadow through which a never-failing gravelly stream supplies water to the stock.—Peach, apple and pear orchards, grapes etc. The farm is within 1½ miles of post office and railroad station, adjoining the lands of Isaac Hyner and Wm. G. Stitchberry, one half mile west of Ledmum's Corners, convenient to church and school.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR SPECULATION

TERMS OF SALE

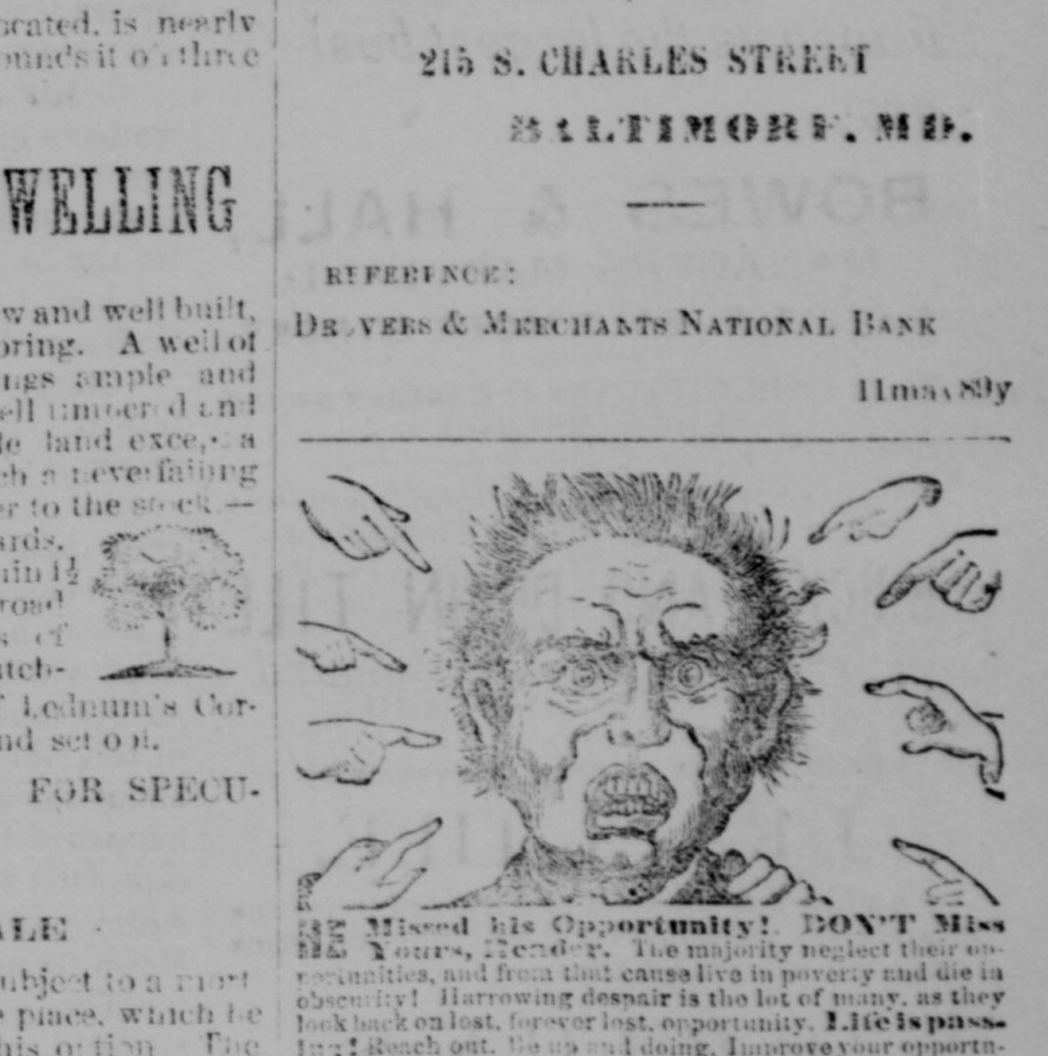
The purchaser must buy subject to a mortgage of $1200 now against the place, which he may let remain, or not, at his option. The balance of the purchase money must be cash. The wheat crop now standing is not included but will be sold for cost of putting in the crop. Possession given March 1st. Title papers at expense of purchaser.

For further particulars apply to
JAS. A. ROE, Auctioneer. WILSON M. TYLOR, Agent.


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Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

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WALL PAPERS AND BORDERS IN ABUNDANCE.
A FINE LINE OF CARPETS AND FLOOR MATTINGS, WHICH I AM SELLING CHEAP.
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**COMMISSION MERCHANTS**
GRAIN, HAY, FRUITS, POULTRY.
EGGS, LIVE STOCK, HIDES, ETC., ETC.
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REFERENCE:
DROVERS & MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
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He Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.