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RTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9 1884. VOL. XXIII-NO. 23

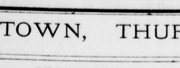
NETTING,
—FOR—
SEINES AND POUNDS.

We Measure the Mesh.



Parties ordering Netting or seines, will give the length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is, if the Seine is be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

100 YARDS



10 Feet. No. 1.

We would make the webbing 150 yards long 15 feet deep when stretched the same as a rope, that is the Mesh stretched as per diagram No. 2.

No. 2.

In the absence of any instruction, we will make as above. In ordering give full description of what you want; leave nothing to be guessed at.

Parties unknown to us ordering goods will be required to remit us one-third the value before we ship them, the balance to be paid on delivery.

Send for price list.

BALTIMORE TWINE AND NET CO.

Wm. J. Hooper & Son,

6 S. Calvert St., Baltimore Md.

Dec. 27—y. (Mention this paper.)

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements necessary for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfilment of its promises.*

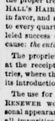
The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash stay. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.



FOR ALL THE FORMS OF
Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,
the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles, $5.

1884.
Acme Hall,
FASHIONABLE CLOTHING.

We are now ready to supply you with handsome fitting, elegantly made FALL and WINTER clothing in all the latest patterns and designs, our assortment is large, varied and correct and our arrangements perfect to furnish garments equal to custom made at unclaimed less price.

A call solicited.

ACME HALL,
"The Gass of Fashion,"
209 W. BALTIMORE ST.
near Charles.

Mens', Youths', Boys' and Childrens Suits and Overcoats.

Samples and self measurements free.

Please state whether you want a business or dress suit, dark or light color.

Wanted.
100,000 BUSHELS
—OF—
Wheat!

For the WM. LEA & SONS CO., Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Delaware.

E. T. COMEGYS,
LOCUST GROVE,
KENT COUNTY, MD.

July 10, 1884—y.

Writing Paper
In Beautiful Boxes, the Nicest Assortment in town—at
STAM'S DRUG STORE.

MR. BONNER TALKS OF HIS HORSES.

THE OWNER OF A HALF MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF TROTTERS REPLIES TO MR. BERGH.

NEW YORK, September 16.

Mr. Robert Bonner talked to an interviewer to-day as follows: 'I do not think Mr. Bergh understands what he is talking about when he states that clipping is a cruel and senseless practice—the device of lazy grooms. There is not a horseman who does not know directly to the contrary. Professor William Williams, a professor in the Edinburgh Veterinary College and one of the best-known authorities on the horse, advocates clipping and says: 'I have seen the lives of many valuable horses saved by timely clipping.' Clipping is unnecessary to a horse with a fine light coat, if he has been kept to work all summer and autumn and has been well groomed. If, however, he has been allowed to run on grass a few weeks and has not felt the curry-comb he needs clipping, for his coat has become heavy. Some horses have such fine light coats that they never need clipping. Old Dexter never was clipped, neither was Edwin Forrest. They did not need it.'

'Mr. Bergh begs horse owners not to nick the tails of their horses,' said the interviewer. 'Do you object to nicking?

'I know very little about it. It was seldom done to road horses, being mostly confined to saddle hacks and cabs. It has grown entirely out of fashion. No man with a valuable horse would nick him. But I know so little about it that I can't venture an opinion. You may rest assured of one thing, however, and it is this. No man owning a valuable horse is going to risk him through abuse or poor care. Here, for instance, I have paid $40,000 for Maud S., the most valuable horse in the world, $36,000 for Iselna, $35,000 for Dexter, $35,000 for Pocohontas, $16,000 for Edwin Forrest and so on. Do you think I would have any one of these horses clipped if I was not perfectly sure that clipping good for him? It is a question of money to a man.'

'You have noticed, doubtless,' said the reporter, 'that Mr. Bergh declares that speeding horses is cruel and inhumane. He denies that horses enter into the spirit of the sport.'

'All bosh. A horse, if he is not a lazy beast, takes much interest in his own performances. If you are driving a three minute horse and a 2.40 animal comes up alongside to pass you, you will notice your horse prick up his ears and stretch his neck out in an endeavor to keep ahead. That is ambition. No sensible man, assuredly no horseman, gives his horse more than he can do. Take Maud S., for instance. Last week Bair put her in training again. He didn't push her, of course. That would be dangerous for any animal. Every one knows that neither man or beast should be put to exertion suddenly. Well, the first day the mare trotted a mile in 2.44 and another in 2.28. Two days later she did a mile in 2.37 and another in 2.25, and on Friday a mile in 2.31, another in 2.25½ and a third in 2.14¾. When Bair drove up he said that he could easily have made a fast mile with Maud S., but he thought best to do it easily. Mr. Hubbard, of the Hartford *Courant*, was with me and witnessed her performance. She was not distressed after her trot. She can do her 2.09¾ in comparative comfort and it is not cruel to put her to it.'

Fashion Notes.

[*Godey's Lady's Book.*]

Coin and initial collar buttons are the fashionable caprice of the hour.

Bangle bracelets are the proper gift for bridesmaids, from bride or groom.

Colored Spanish laces are used on woolen costumes in Paris and London.

The ultra fashionable use robin's-egg blue tinted stationery, and jet black ink.

Spanish girdles of iridescent beads will be a feature of all black house or dinner costumes.

Pearl and beads have been revived to wear with basques, round waists and polonaises.

White batiste collars, hemstitched are allowed after the first three months of deep mourning.

Very narrow bracelets in bangle form, or set with precious stones, are approved of by Dame Fashion.

It is predicted that chenille, jet fringe and fur will be the principal trimmings used for fall and winter.

Fan scabbards are made of satin delicately embroidered in fine vine design and are suspended by ribbon.

Gridirons, saucepans and other kitchen utensils are seen among the gold and silver bangle ornaments worn.

Light and dark surah petticoats are trimmed with scalloped flounces that are edged with black or white lace.

Odd brooches are very fashionable, such as a greenish-gold cat with a large pearl held between its forepaws.

Printed delaines in exquisite shades are made up with shot silk and trimmed with cream lace for evening dresses.

A new trimming has alternate stripes of velvet and contrasting satin. It is used for tabliers, vests, collars and cuffs.

High Spanish combs set with Rhine stones, are worn in one side of the loose puffs that are massed on the crown of the head.

Handkerchiefs made of white pongee have Japanese figures, a picture of music or lawn tennis bats scattered over them.

The gaiter top boot is the latest novelty in ladies' walking shoes. The gaiter is imitated perfectly, even to the strap passing under the foot.

Ladies' satchels are in plush, velvet, or leather, both plain and ornamental, in the bellows style, and much larger than those of last season.

Pompadour bags are carried by our belles. Those of black satin embroidered with bright yellow chrysanthemums are the favorites of the hour.

Slices of wedding cake are sent to absent friends in white satin bags, hand printed, the scroll or wreath of flowers having the monogram and date inclosed.

Capotes, with Suede crowns in dark red or tan, are made up with puffed velvet brims, bias velvet strings, and a pompon of four small breasts, with an aigette in the centre.

Evening bonnets are made of pearl beads, strung on gold wires, open work gold lace, and dainty gold lace, and dainty gold pins catching the lace strings on either side.

The World of a Thousand Years Ago.

A thousand years ago, and for a long time after, the world was not at all the geological, botanized, and mapped out earthly ball it is now. There it lay, according to the imagination of the men and women of these days (or rather, according to the ideas of the monks; for the men, and far less the women, of those distant times troubled themselves very little about matters of this kind, but left it to the churchmen to meddle with such dangerous book-learning) a flat plain, full of things mysterious and unknown; and out of the four corners, though the gaps of four mountain ranges, which were placed there to keep it steady, blew the four winds of heaven! Of course, the center of it all was the little town, and county, parish, manor, barony or kingdom where they dwelt; but outside that was no man's land. It was looked upon by our remote forefathers in much the same light as it is by the Chinese, who, while making great show of every land on a scale so large as to show the ground plan of every town and village, mark all the countries outside of that magic boundary of theirs, as inhabited by barbarians. 'It was the land of the infidel,' the people said, as they piously crossed themselves at the thought. All was mysterious to the travelers of that age. The unknown lands were full of dragons and giants, rocs, ores, witchwhales, griffins, chimæras, enchanters, Paynims, Saracens, emirs, and sultans, kaisers of Constantinople, of Ind and Cathay and Cipango. What a choice was there then for a young traveler, a good knight, and a proper man withal! If he had a mind he could enter his way to Lapland, where (as all the world knew) dwarfs forged chain-armor of magic links, and where witch-whales and ice-mountains roamed about a chilly sea; or go south and join the Varangiad guard in Constantinople, or beard the Turk in Palestine; or into Egypt and win the prince's daughter by killing a great dragon, as did St. George; or down to Cordova, where there were dire magicians; or into the forests of Brittany, where beauteous fairies sported—kindly immortals who loved to be wedded to mortality—who emptied his water-jars at night and filled them with good Rhine wine ere dawn of day. He had even more merry one, as did Sir Thomas, and pass a few years in Fairyland.—*Countries of the World.*

The Swell Society Girl.

New York Letter in Chicago Tribune.

The visitor to New York and the average citizen who works for his living seldom or never sees the really swell society girl unless he catches a glimpse of her in her box at the opera or sees her roll by in a glittering drag once a year on "coaching day." Any one more thoroughly guarded than the girl in question it would be difficult to imagine. To begin with, the season has been so much shortened of late that she is only in New York a few months in the year. Six years ago social festivities began in September and no one thought of leaving town before July. Nowadays fashionable people never come home before November and the season is not fairly started before December. It goes fast and furious for five months, and then comes on the Coaching Club's parade in May, which officially closes the season.

The society girl runs over to England in May and catches the London season at its height. About the second week of August she goes to Newport, where she remains till quite late in September. Thence she journeys to her father's country home and "builds up" in preparation for the New York season. She is called a bud—a debutante—in her first year, a society girl in her second and is pronounced passe in her third. Her life is a constant series of entertainments. She rises late in the morning, goes to a 2 o'clock breakfast or luncheon in her mother's brougham, returns in time to make an elaborate toilet and be whirled through the Park at 6, when she is brought back to dress for dinner and the subsequent opera, reception or ball, or perhaps all three.

At an early hour in the morning she steps out of the carriage, wrapped to the chin in furs, and falls wearily into the arms of her maid. Her manner is very 'English.' It is fashionable just now to be brisk, wide-awake and jolly. The romantic girl, the novel-reading girl, the spirituelle girl and the 'accomplished' girl are all out of style. The girl of the period is very bright, a bit hoyden and uncommonly attractive. If her flow of spirits is sometimes forced and palpably unreal, who can wonder? What would you have? Fatigue will overtake the strongest of us.

Eventually she marries in her own set, becomes one of the 'married woman beauties,' rides to hounds, goes yachting with her husband and brings up a family of well-bred boys and girls. Rarely—very rarely, indeed—a bit of scandal tarnishes her name. Whether in London, Newport or New York she is always as carefully guarded as a princess. She never goes out without her chaperons, and her mother's eye is ever upon her. And the father? Does any one ask about the old man? He plugs away steadily in town eleven months in the year, making the money necessary for the maintenance of the girl.

Carp Under Cultivation.

"Why, bless your soul, we'll have $200 out after a while and a herd book with the pedigree of breeders running back for generations," said an enthusiastic member of the American Carp Cultural Association yesterday afternoon on his way back from a visit to the government carp pond at League Island. The expedition, under the leadership of Assistant United States Fish Commissioner Milton P. Peirce and Judge William Parry, president of the association, went down to the island yesterday morning on a small tug, a slow but safe craft, belonging to the United States Navy.

When the visitors reached their destination the pond, which some hours before had been nearly drained of water, was filling again. The fish cultural enthusiasts looked a trifle blue, but Captain Fitzgerald, commandant at the island, ordered three or four stout fellows into the pond with a drag net, while the scientific gentlemen crowded the bank to encourage the fishermen.

The first haul brought up three fine carp, which were hastily transferred to a shallow pan of water to be washed clean of mud. The scientists, adjusting their glasses, gathered round to observe the ablutions of their favorites and were rewarded with a shower of muddy water as the lively fish turned somersaults in their new quarters.

The fish, which were put into the pond in January, 1883, as "fingerlings," were found to have performed wonders of growth. The largest of them, a female, was twenty-one inches long, fourteen inches in girth and weighed four pounds and ten ounces. The others varied from eighteen to twenty-one inches in length and weighed from three and a half to four and a half pounds. In all half a dozen fat yellow carp were taken from the pond, besides nearly a peck of fine white perch.

As the fishing proceeded in the pond a lively conversation went on ashore. Mr. Peirce bitterly inveighed against "that fool in Pittsburg" who has audaciously declared that the only true carp is the scale carp and nearly wept over a beautifully large fat fish because it was covered with scales and therefore worthless.

"All full scale carp in America are impure, inferior and not worth breeding," said Mr. Peirce, and he maintained this doctrine yesterday with great pertinacity, though he did not deny that the scale carp are as good as any for the table and was forced to confess at last that the scaleless carp was chiefly superior to its armored brethren only in beauty.

The Assistant Fish Commissioner's brother fish culturists were fully in accord with him on this point and there was a chorus of delight when the drag-net hauled ashore a large carp almost bare of scales.

"The finest fish I ever saw," said one of the gentlemen, and Mr. Peirce turned to Captain Fitzgerald saying: "Captain, if that fish were mine I wouldn't take $50 for it. She's worth that much as a breeder."

The fishermen were given the despised white perch, but when one of them rashly suggested that he be allowed to take some of the precious carp he received a scowl from each member of the Fish Cultural Association.

On the way home the members of the association were absorbed in a discussion of the utrialaria vulgaria, a plant which is said to eat spawn and even young fish. Rev. J. H. Rylance, who brought up the discussion, was made botanist to the association on the spot.

Soil Analysis.

There are plenty of methods for analyzing the soil to be found in the chemistries, but none of them sufficiently simple and convenient for the average farmer, even if he had the necessary appliances. In fact, there is no cheap and easy way of analyzing the soil. To have it done costs from five to twenty-five dollars for each operation, and requires a skilled chemist to do it. Unfortunately, too, soil analysis, when performed, is practically useless, for it shows not what there is of plant food available, but what there is altogether, and this is only in the identical particle analyzed. And if the food be not available it might as well be elsewhere.

The real and practical method of telling what a soil needs is to give different sorts of fertilizers to different strips. On one strip put bone dust or superphosphate, at the rate of 400 pounds to the acre. If an unusually vigorous growth results, the land wanted phosphoric acid. On another strip put wood ashes, at the rate of twenty bushels of unleached ashes to the acre. If good results followed, the land wanted potash. On another spot put nitrate of soda, 300 pounds to the acre, or a good dressing of barnyard manure. If the result is satisfactory, the land wanted nitrogen.

These three—nitrogen, phosphoric acid, potash—are all the chemical ingredients of the soil that the farmer need care about, and in this simple and profitable way he may obtain what is, in effect, the best analysis of his soil that can be procured. Of course the needs of the different plants for different quantities of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash should be taken into account. The experiment should be carried on in three divisions after this manner: With a plant requiring potash, such as the potato, a strip of land under all three kinds of fertilizers; with a phosphatic plant, such as wheat, three strips; and with a nitrogen plant, such as clover and peas, three strips. This being done, you have secured an accurate knowledge of the need of the field experimented upon.—*Texas State Farmer.*

A New Flying Machine.

The report of M. Herve Mangon to the French academy describing a successful attempt to navigate the air, certainly, if the facts are as stated, records a memorable event. The machine which was the subject of experiment at Meudon is cigar-shaped, with a steering apparatus, and the force is derived from a series of electric accumulators. M. Mangon asserts that this machine moved easily in obedience to the helm against the wind, was successfully turned round and brought back to the place of starting.

If this is correct the new flying machine has accomplished more than any of its innumerable predecessors, though it by no means follows that its inventor has solved the hard problem of aerial navigation. No doubt the false analogy between water and air navigation has greatly retarded progress in this line. Really there is no analogy, or but little, between the two. The ship floats on one fluid and is propelled by another. The flying machine is immersed wholly in the fluid it is to navigate. The difference arising in the dealing in the one case with an elastic and in the other with an inelastic fluid also has much to do with the difficulties that have been encountered. No better model than that of the bird can probably be found, but we do not know enough about the motion of the bird's wing as yet to master the problem. Lightness and power are the desiderata, and it is very hard to bring them together as they are combined in the slender, graceful but strong frames and bones of the bird. It is, however, clear that as a motive power electricity possesses many advantages over steam, and it may be predicted with safety that aerial navigation is ever attained it will be through the aid of that force.—*New York Tribune.*

The Rewards of Fame.

James Payn in the Cornhill Magazine.

If I have not been appreciated on the stage, however, I have nothing to complain of in respect to my reception off the boards. The observation of a great writer on having half-a-dozen bottles of brandy sent him by an anonymous admirer is well known. 'This,' he said with complacency, 'is true fame.' For my part, as is only in accordance with the rules of proportion, I have had to be content with much inferior liquor—mere ginger beer, a drink which is effervescent no doubt, but while it lasts is refreshing enough. I once lost a Persian cat, which (I had almost written 'who') was very dear to me, and went to a suburban police office for professional advice as to handbills and rewards. 'What is your name, sir?' inquired the intelligent inspector. (It is cynically observed that inspectors are always called in the newspapers 'intelligent;' but this one, as will be seen, fully deserved the title.) As my business was a lawful one, I, of course, gave him no alias.

'James Payn,' he echoed; 'are you the story-teller?'

I modestly murmured that I was.

'Then I tell you what,' he said, in a tone in which generosity and gratitude were finely blended, 'you are out of my district, but I'll take the case.'

And he took it. That was my brandy.

I have also had sums of money borrowed of me at various times by admirers of my genius, but that has given me less satisfaction.

"They All Do It" in Politics.

From Mr. Schurz's Speech at Detroit.

Do you know what it means when the people of a Republic begin to ridicule and rail at those who set up a high standard of public honor and mean to abide by it? Woe to the Republic that drifts in a channel like that. And there my fellow citizens, are we. Do you not know that it is the favorite cry of all those who want to excuse corruption to say, 'They all do it.'—[Laughter and applause.] Have you not heard that time and again? Ah! my fellow-citizens, I tell you if they really did all do it then it would be high time to put this Republic into liquidation and appoint a receiver as soon as we could. [Applause.] If they did all do it then the immigration we have from Europe had better cease and we had better think of going back to the old countries where they do not all do it.

Foreign Styles in Wraps.

Never were the garments of fur so elegant as they are this season. No longer are the styles confined to the sacque shapes, although such cloaks are still in favor, but numbers of odd and graceful designs are also illustrated in fur.

Darlington, Runk & Co. have in their handsome cloak room some exceedingly elegant specimens of these unique garments. Many of them are in combinations of seal and marten and seal with costly otter.

A handsome Newmarket of seal is superbly trimmed with bands of sea otter and another shapely garment of seal is trimmed with black marten.

MANY forget that the hair and scalp need cleansing as well as the hands and feet. Extensive use of Ayer's Hair Vigor has proven that it is the best cleansing agent for the hair—that it prevents as well as removes dandruff, cools and soothes the scalp and stimulates the hair to renewed growth and beauty.

A San Francisco girl's claim to distinction rests upon the fact that, at a church fair, she stood on her head in the guise of a gipsy boy acrobat. She had a tent to herself, and each spectator of the feat was compelled to pay a dollar.

MR. LEVI HOYLE, Corydon, Indiana, says, he suffered from pains and inflammation, resulting from a fractured clavicle, and after trying various remedies, without relief, he tried St. Jacobs Oil and was cured.

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