The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16 1884. VOL. XXIII-NO. 24

Connelly & DeFord,

MANUFACTURERS OF

IMPERIAL



GIVES ENTIRE SAT ISFACTION. DRILLING CONDITION GUARANTEED.

SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

Its use in the past has demonstrated its superior quality, and being composed of

PURE PHOSPHATE MATERIALS

not but give satisfaction if properly applied.
We take pleasure in refering to the many farmers who have used it in this and adjoining counties. Aug. 28.

Fertilizers for Wheat and Clover.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

NO. 1 AMMO. SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME AND POTASH, AND CHESTER COMPOUND.

A number of the finest crops of Wheat in the county have been raised by the application of the above Fertilizers. They have been on trial for a number of years with increased popularity after each year's use. They contain no adulterating material and their present high standard will be maintained. I would be pleased to have buyers call before purchasing.

Also, for sale

DISSOLVED BONE PHOSPHATE,

(SOUTH CAROLINA) AND ALKALINE SALTS.

Price $20 and Interest on Crop Time.

Aug. 21—9t. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

Wheat Seeding for 1884

OFFICE OF

T. R. Hubbard & Son

MANUFACTURERS OF

MERICAN STANDARD

& Extant Bone Supe-Phosphates.

THE ABOVE 

FERTILIZERS

ARE MANUFACTURED OF

Pure Dissolved Bone, Bone Tanking, Nitrogen and Potash,

AND ARE SOLD UPON GUARANTEED ANALYSIS.

Which can be seen in our Pocket Diary. Aug. 14.

"MONARCH"

Super - Phosphate.



Manufactured of PURE ANIMAL BONE

—BY—

C. W. Kennard & Co.,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

These goods, so well and favorably known to the Farmers in this and adjoining Counties, have for this season been greatly improved and are GUARANTEED to contain no South Carolina Rock, nor any adulterating material.
STRICTLY PURE ANIMAL BONE, raw and dissolved, constantly on hand and for sale at exceedingly low prices.
KAINIT and all other fertilizing material.
Inspection and comparison of quality and prices solicited.
BALTIMORE OFFICE, cor. Light and German sts., in charge of

C. McCOLGAN & SON, Seedsmen.

All kinds of Flower, Garden and Field SEEDS, fresh and genuine. Catalogue free. Aug. 7, 1884—y.

FOR SALE.

BUGGIES FROM $50 TO $150.

By R. F. BRIGGS & CO.,

53 W. Fayette St., and 31 North St., Baltimore.

A. W. HAWKS Manager. July 24—2m.

BRING US YOUR TRADE.

Such as Prime Print Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Lard, Bacon and

COUNTRY PRODUCE

in general, and we will pay you the *FULL MARKET VALUE* for it, and sell you GOODS AS LOW if not CHEAPER than any "other man."

We have a

FULL LINE OF MUSLINS,

Bleached and unbleached Canton Flannels from 6¼ cts. to 16 cts. per yard. Calico, Tickings, Cottonade Kerseys, red and white all-wool Flannels, and a general line of

Domestic Dry Goods.

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's HOISERY at Prices and Quality to please you.

OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES

cannot be surpassed for quality and Low Prices.

WE ARE HEAD-QUARTERS FOR FLOU

dealing direct with the manufacturers, can guarantee quality and price at all times. Call and see us, and you will be convinced that our prices are the lowest.

Respectfully,

J. B. SAPPINGTON,

opp. Hudgin's Bakery.

☞ Branch Store corner High nd Mill Streets.

Chestertown, Md., Sept. 13, 1883.

BALTIMORE & DEL. BAY R, R

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

onnecting wih Delaware Rail Road at Clayon

On and after Monday, August 18th, 1884, until further notice trains (Sundays excepted) will run as follows:

GOING NORTH	Pa se'r & freight no.1 daily exc,pt We'n'days.	Passe'r & freight No. 3, Daily.	no.5, Pas. Cape May excursion, We'n'days only.
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Chestertown	6 30	1 25	6 00
Worton	6 48	1 45	6 20
Lynch's	6 55	1 55	6 30
Still Pond	7 03	2 05	6 35
Kennedyville	7 15	2 25	6 45
Blacks	7 30	2 45	6 55
Lambson	7 45	3 05	7 05
Masseys	7 58	3 17	7 20
Delanys	8 12	3 30	7 35
*Bingham	8 27	3 40	7 45
arr Clayton	8 40	4 00	8 00
leave "	8 52	5 27	8 52
" Middletown	9 12	5 56	9 12
" Wilmington	9 51	6 50	9 51
arr Philadelphia	10 40	7 49	10 40
Baltimore	12 35	8 55	12 35
New York	.....	10 20	.....

GOING SOUTH.	Passenger & Freight No. 2 daily	Passenger No.4 Thursdays and Saturdays only.
LEAVE	A.M.	P.m
New York	.....	.....
Baltimore	6 35	12 10
Philadelphia	7 31	3 00
Wilmington	8 35	3 50
Middletown	9 34	4 28
arr Clayton	10 02	4 47
leave "	10 30	4 55
" Binghams*	10 45	5 05
Delanys	10 55	5 10
Masseys	11 10	5 25
Lambson	11 25	5 35
Blacks	11 42	5 45
Kennedyville	12 00	5 55
Still Pond	12 10	6 02
Lynchs	12 29	6 07
Worton	12 36	6 12
arr Chestertown	12 50	6 30
	p. m.	p. m.

Stations marked thus (*) have no agents.
Freight for Delanys and Bingham's must be prepaid.
The morning trains make connection at Clayton with the Delaware Railroad going North and South.
Passengers on morning train for Baltimore change at Wilmington.
Freight carried at low rates to all points and must be at Stations 30 minutes before starting time, in order to insure dispatch.
Excursion Tickets issued at reduced rates

FRED. GERKER, Lessee.

July 3, 1884

Levi Bar's

Tailoring House,

COR. GAY & FAYETTE STS.,

BALTIMORE, MD

We have made special efforts to produce a handsomer line of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

for the

Fall Trade

than any previous season, and can confidently assert that our goods, besides being cheaper, will be found Superior in Quality, Style and Finish to any that are offered in our city, besides being all of

OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

We will also call attention to our extra line of

Piece Goods,

for measured work. Our trade in this line is constantly increasing; we make this a separate and distinct business, and turn out as nice a suit of Clothes as any tailor in Baltimore. We solicit a visit to our establishment.

L. BAR.

Aug. 28—6m.

LOT OF BRACKETS, WALL POCKETS, &c., Will be closed out about cost.

Jan. 24. LOUIS K. STAM.

PLOW CASTINGS! PLOW CASTINGS!

For the Roland Chilled Plows, Concave, Wiley and Minor and Horton Plows—at

J. K. ALDRIDGE'S,

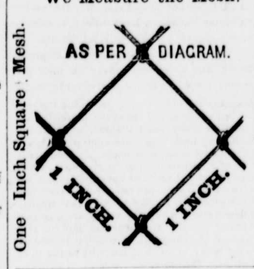
WHITE Wash Brushes, all sizes at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS

NETTING,

—FOR—

SEINES AND POUNDS.

We Measure the Mesh.

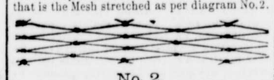


Parties ordering Netting or sanes, will give the length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is, if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.



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.)

AYER'S Hair Vigor

restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.

It checks falling of the hair, and stimulates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the VIGOR is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glossy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate, agreeable, and lasting perfume.

MR. C. P. BRICHER writes from *Kirby, O., July 3, 1882*: "Last fall my hair commenced falling out, and in a short time I became nearly bald. I used part of a bottle of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, which stopped the falling of the hair, and started a new growth. I have now a full head of hair growing vigorously, and am convinced that but for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."

J. W. BOWEN, proprietor of the *McArthur (Ohio) Enquirer*, says: "AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The VIGOR is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction."

MR. ANGUS FAIRBAIRN, leader of the celebrated "Fairbairn Family" of Scottish Vocalists, writes from *Boston, Mass., Feb. 6*, 1880: "Ever since my hair began to give silvery evidence of the change which fleeting time procureth, I have used AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to ministers, orators, actors, and in fact every one who lives in the eyes of the public."

MRS. O. A. PRESCOTT, writing from 18 *Elm St., Charlestown, Mass., April 14*, 1882, says: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair came off. It thinned very rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a month my head was completely covered with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good as before it fell. I regularly used but one bottle of the VIGOR, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."

We have hundreds of similar testimonials to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It needs but a trial to convince the most skeptical of its value.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

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 one-third 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.

IN THE BEGINNING.

From the Spectator.

August, year unknown; time, Six o'clock in the morning;
Sate in the tree an Ape; irrational, eating an apple.
Raw; no cook as yet, no home, no shred of a garment;
Soul, a blank; taste, nill; a thum but slowly beginning;
Warranted wholly an Ape, a great Jack-ape o' the forest.
Jabbering, hairy, grim, arboreal wholly in habits,
So he sate on till Noon, when, hushed in slumber around him,
Everything lay dead, all save the murmuring insect.
Whose small voice still spoke, proclaiming silence. Awaking
Suddenly then he rose, and thinking scorn of his fellows
Longed to be quit of them all, his Apess especially. She, dear,
Knew no harm, no vision, her Apelet playing about her
All her thought, her care! At Four, he finally left her,
Went to live by himself, but felt a pang—'twas a conscience
Budding, in germ! yet went; then stopped to bathe in a fountain.
Wow! Whatan ugly phiz! He saw and shuddered; a Ruskin
Stirred in his breast. Taste born!—the seed of a mighty ideal.
Raffaelesque, Titianic! Erect he strode through the jungle.
Cleaving his way with a stick—Art's rise. An implement maker,
Parent of Armstrong guns, steam rams, et cætera! Still on
Plucking the fruits he went; felt pain, no matter the region.
Said it was not the apple, or crab, or cranberry, no! nor
Even the sloe. 'Twas a chill. He caught it there in the fountain.
Bathing, still in a heat, the water cold o' the coldest.
Glorious Ape!—Logician! not yet a perfect Induction.
But good step that way, as good as many among us!
So he went on till ere, when, reached the edge o' the forest,
Just where the opening paths sloped westward, then i' the gloaming,
Mounting a rising knoll, he saw the sun in all her glory
Set over flood and fell; and joining, as in embraces,
Earth to heaven draw near, he saw, and suddenly trembled;
Sudden his Apehood shrank as a robe, and fell from off him;
Sudden a soul was born. He owned a greater above him.
Near him, round him, in him, for away in the splendor.
Having a right to rule, and he a duty to serve It.
And this happened at Eight—at Eight P. M. precisely—
On that August day; and if you cannot believe it,
Go to your Darwin; read how an Ape grew man: and a moment
Was when he soul was not, another, his soul was quickened.
And this must be true, or else—unhappy dilemma—
Men and monkeys both have souls, or flourish without them.
So farewell, Ape-man! Lo we, your progeny greet you,
Thank you much for a soul, and—may we never forget it!

Remarkable Intelligence and Heroism of a Dog.

The large Newfoundland dog Heck, belonging to the St. Elmo Hotel in the oil town of Eldred, Pa., was known throughout the northern oil field for his great strength and almost human intelligence. The porter of the hotel, a kind hearted but intemperate person, was an especial favorite with the dog. The porter, a small man, slept in the office. On the night of Sept. 18 last, the porter was drunk when he went to bed, and soon fell into a heavy sleep. Some time in the night he was awakened by the loud barking of Heck, who was jumping frantically on the porter's bed and seizing the pillow with his teeth. The still drunken and drowsy porter tried to make the dog go away, but the animal persisted in his efforts, and it finally dawned on the befuddled mind of the porter that the house was on fire.

His room was full of smoke, and he could hear the crackling of the flames. He sprang from the bed, but was still so drunk that he fell to the floor. The faithful dog at once seized him by the coat collar, the porter not having removed his clothing on going to bed, and dragged him out of the room and half way to the outer door of the office, when the man succeeded in getting to his feet, and, unlocking the door, staggered into the street. The fire was rapidly spreading over the building, and the hotel was filled with guests, not one of whom had been aroused. The dog no sooner saw that his helpless friend was safe than he dashed back into the house and ran barking loudly upstairs.

He first stopped at the door of his master's room, where he howled and scratched at the door until the inmate was made aware of the danger and hurried out of the house, as there was no time to lose. The dog gave the alarm at every door, and in some instances conducted guests down stairs to the outer door, each one of these, however, being a stranger in the house, which fact the dog seemed to understand in looking out for their safety. All about the house seemed to have lost their heads in the excitement, and it is said that the hotel dog alone preserved complete control of himself, and alone took active measures to save the inmates of the house. In and out of the burning building he kept continually dashing, piloting some half dressed man or woman down stairs, only to at once return in search of others. Once a lady with a child in her arms tripped on the stairs while hurrying out, and fell to the bottom. The child was thrown on the floor of the hall some distance away. The woman regained her feet, and staggered in a dazed way out of the door, leaving the child in the midst of the smoke that was pouring from the office door. The brave dog saw the mishap, and jumping in through the smoke, which was now becoming almost impassable, and seizing the child by its night clothes, carried it safely out.

Notwithstanding this rescue, the mishap that made it necessary led to the death of the noble animal. The mother of the child on being restored by the fresh air first became aware that the child was not with her, and crying out wildly that 'Anna was burning up in the house!' made a dash for the building, as if to rush through the flames to seek her child. Heck had already brought the little one out, but it had not yet been restored to its mother. The dog saw the frantic rush of the mother toward the burning building and heard her exclamation that some one was burning up in the house, and, although the building was now a mass of smoke and flames inside and out, the dog sprang forward and, as a dozen hands seized the woman and held her back from the insane attempt to enter the house, disappeared with a bound over the burning threshold. The faithful animal never appeared again. His remains were found in the ruins. There is no doubt in any ones mind that but for the intelligence and activity of Heck the fire in the hotel would not have been discovered in time for a single inmate to have escaped from the building with his life; and that the noble animal understood from the half-crazed movements of the child's mother that there was still another one in danger, and to rescue whom he gave his own life, is accepted as certain. The remains of Heck were given a fitting burial, and his loss is regretted as that of a useful citizen might be.

LETTER FROM MR. TILDEN.

HIS REPLY TO THE ADDRESS PRESENTED BY THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—In response to the resolutions presented to him from the national Democratic convention Sam'l J. Tilden has written the following letter:

Graystone, Oct. 6, 1884.—Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee: I thank you for the kind terms in which you have communicated the resolutions concerning me adopted by the late Democratic national convention.

I share your conviction that the reform in the administration of the federal government, which is our great national want, and is indeed essential to the restoration and preservation of the government itself, can only be achieved through the agency of the Democratic party, and by installing its representative in the Chief Magistracy of the United States.

The noble historical traditions of the Democratic party, the principles in which it was educated, and to which it has ever been in the main faithful; its freedom from the corrupt influences which grow up in the prolonged possession of power, and the nature of the elements which constitute it, all contribute to qualify it for that mission.

The opposite characteristics and conditions which attach to the Republican party make it hopeless to expect that that party will be able to give better government than the debasing system of abuses which, during its ascendency, has infected official and political life in this country.

The Democratic party had its origin in the efforts of the more advanced patriots of the revolution to resist the perversion of our government from the ideal contemplated by the people. Among its conspicuous founders are Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Jefferson, Samuel Adams and John Hancock, of Massachusetts, George Clinton and Robert R. Livingston, of New York, and George Wythe and James Madison, of Virginia. From the election of Mr. Jefferson as President in 1800, for sixty years the Democratic party mainly directed our national policy. It extended the boundaries of the republic and laid the foundation of all our national greatness, while it preserved the limitations imposed by the constitution and maintained a simple and pure system of domestic administration.

On the other hand the Republican party has always been dominated by principles which favor legislation for the benefit of particular classes at the expense of the body of the people. It has become deeply tainted with the abuses which naturally grow up during a long possession of unchecked power, especially in a period of civil war and false finance. The patriotic and virtuous elements in it are now unable to emancipate it from the sway of selfish interests which subordinate public duty to personal greed. The most hopeful of the best citizens it contains despair of its amendment except through its temporary expulsion from power.

It has been boastingly asserted by a modern Massachusetts statesman, struggling to reconcile himself and his followers to their Presidential candidate, that the Republican party contains a disproportionate share of the wealth, the culture and the intelligence of the country. The unprincipled Grafton, when taunted by James the Second with his personal want of conscience, answered, "That is true, but I belong to a party that has a great deal of conscience."

Such reasoners forget that the same claim has been made in all ages and countries by the defenders of old wrongs against new reforms. It was alleged by the tories of the American revolution against the patriots of that day. It was repeated against Jefferson and afterwards against Jackson. It is alleged by the conservatives against those who, in England, are now endeavoring to enlarge the popular suffrage.

All history shows that reforms in government must not be expected from those who sit serenely on the social mountain tops enjoying the benefits of the existing order of things. Even the Divine Anthor of our religion found His followers not among the self complacent Pharisees, but among lowly-minded fishermen.

The Republican party is largely made up of those who live by their wits, and who aspire in politics to advantages over the rest of mankind similar to those which their daily lives are devoted to securing in private business.

The Democratic party consists largely of those who live by the work of their hands, and whose political action is governed by their sentiments or imagination.

It results that the Democratic party, more readily than the Republican party, can be moulded to the support of reform measures which involve a sacrifice of selfish interests.

The indispensable necessity of our times is a change of administration in the great executive offices of the country. This, in my judgement, can only be accomplished by the election of the Democratic candidates for President and Vice-President.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

Swiss Farming.

I have wondered if there are such awkward ways of doing things outside of Egypt as are practiced here. The farming implements would be laughable if they were not monstrous. The Tubal-Cain certainly made better-formed scythes than are used here. The axes are simply long, sharp wedges, with a hole near the top, and a short, straight stick in the hole for a handle. Hay-forks are big and awkward, and twice as heavy as our stable forks. Grain is oftener threshed with the old-fashioned flail than otherwise. I wonder they do not tramp it out with oxen. It would be a slower process, and how to be slow is made a special study here. The plows are the climax of agricultural monstrosities. They are great cumbersome things, made almost wholly of wood, with the beam mounted on two wooden wheels big enough for coal carts.

My friend used just such a plow on our farm. I half deny ownership now, when I think of it. It was pulled by six cows, and two men were holding the plow up. I followed and looked on. They were half a day plowing half an acre.

I am glad the whole concern, plowmen, cow drivers and all, were hired and not a part proper of the farm. I sat on a stone wall for half an hour and reflected whether it were possible Americans could not make small special farming profitable, with their soil and complete implements for farming, in the face of the fact that these people not only make a living but save money, on a poor soil, and with the old-fashioned tools of Egypt to work it.

I am certain the whole secret lies in economy; in the saving of a hundred little things that shall outbalance even the waste of these slow methods. There will not a blade of grass be seen among the vines here, nor a weed on the farm. There will not be a twig of wood left to rot, or a potato undug. A gentleman's private garden could not possibly be any cleaner or better kept than the whole farm in Switzerland, and cultivation such as is bestowed only on hot houses in America, is common here to every farm. Not one foot of ground is uncared for. It may take a good deal of time, with such slow hands to do it, but it is done. Not a chip, not a straw is wasted. 'We put this little thing and that little thing together,' said my friend 'and at the end of the year it makes a good deal.' One cannot afford waste or bad farming on land at five or six or ten hundred dollars an acre and more.

FOREIGN STYLES IN WRAPS.

MAGNIFICENT FUR CLOAKS AND BROCADE MANTLES, HABIT COSTUMES IN COSTLY FABRICS.

Victoria dolmans of seal are handsome—one with border bands of otter and another with beaver. Seal mantelets are stylish and capes are shown in seal and beaver.

Odd and handsome is an opera cloak of ruby plush, cut short in the back and long on sides and in front. It is lined with bright plaid and bordered with Oriental embroidery, with cashmere bands in Moorish colors and finished with chenille ball trimming.

A velvet embossed wrap is trimmed with marten fur and a fringe of the tails, and one of pingat's Madonna wraps of velvet embossed goods is lined with pearl color and trimmed with chenille fringe and passementerie ornaments.

A carriage cloak in Ottoman cloth is called the Sydalia. It is trimmed with bands of velvet and Vienna fur. The shoulder cape surmounts the long raglan forming cloak, which closes with flat buttons.

The imported habit costumes are very elegant. One of Pingat's dresses shows pleated underskirt of brown satin, with band of velvet. The polonaise over garment has medium length fronts, longer side pieces and back extending to lower skirt edge. It is trimmed with beaded passementerie and chenille fringe.

A conceit from Felix is a combination of blue and garnet striped velvet, with dark blue bengaline. The skirt of dress is in velvet, also back, sleeves and collar, while the front of waist and drapery is of silk.

Exceedingly rich is a costume of plain and brocaded velvet, some of the plain portions of the material between the velvet, embossed velvet designs being cut out so that the lining can show through the spaces. The full corsage and sleeves are finished with lace.

A comfortable-looking and very handsome costume of brown bison cloth is is striped with lines of velvet. The graceful over-drapery is in shawl point in front and is arranged in curves in the back. The jacket shows a pleated vest of the cloth, secured by hands of velvet buttoned over the pleats at top and bottom.

Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder.

It was in the early summer when my love and I last parted;
She the seaside sought and left me in the city broken-hearted—
I to swelter through the summer, she on sea-kissed shores to wander;
But her last words gave me comfort: "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

How I loved the little letters that from time to time she sent me!
As I read it seemed that they a momentary sea breeze lent me—
When she wrote of picnics, bathing, yachting trips, then made me ponder
Well the truth of that old say: "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Oft she spoke of her admirers; how she bade them dance attendance,
Made them carry books and baskets and forswear their independence;
Spoke of one she nicknamed Croesus, who on her his wealth would squander;
But she added, "Dear old goosie, 'Absence makes the heart grow fonder.'"

So I worked away, quite happy, through the broiling summer weather,
Longing for the coming autumn, when we'd walk the world together.
Though her letters were less frequent, still I very often conned her
Last one, where the postscript told me, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Fewer still were now her letters and she wrote: "I'm very busy."
I expostulated—mildly—with my wayward, witching Lizzie;
Once more came the same old answer—any other seemed beyond her—
"Don't you know, you stupid Willie, 'Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

One more letter yet she sent me while she at the seaside tarried,
Laughing at our "mild flirtation," telling me that she was—married;
And 'twas thus her note concluded—as I read my face turned yellow;
"Absence makes the heart grow fonder—fonder of the other fellow!"

—*A. Frazer in the Century.*

Blushes and Lies.

'Among the unexploded fallacies must be reckoned the popular error of making it incumbent on a blush to always follow a lie.'

It was a popular lawyer who spoke a man whose face may be seen almost any time in the criminal court building when a more than usual interesting malefactor is on trial, a man to whom a large and varied experience with liars of all sorts must be conceded.

'Will you elucidate?' said the reporter.

'That I will my boy. Whenever I hear a person testify on the witness stand I observe two things, whether that person is quiet, self-possessed, and glib, or else embarrassed, easily disconcerted, and led into contradictions. In the first case, I know that no power on earth could make that person blush, no matter how untruthful the testimony might be. In the latter case, though, I am aware that blush will follow blush as the cross-examination gets more and more lively. Experienced liars, those who make lying profitable to them, never blush. They consider this a sign of moral and physical weakness below their diguity. The fact is that no prevaricator of any magnitude at all is ever guilty of blushing. It is only the greenhorn in this business who colors when he sees that his lie is not believed—but only then, not otherwise even with him. The smoothest and most accomplish'd liars are found not among the female sex as another widespread error will have it, but among the males. You see, it takes more than ordinary strength of character, a very good memory, and a logical mind to carry through successfully a system of avoiding the truth. Now, that is where the ladies are deficient. They can tell beautiful lies on the spur of the moment with all the apparent candor of a white-souled priestess of Vesta, but they cannot be consistent about it, nor can they evolve in their logical sequence one lie after the other till a perfectly formed pyramid of them has been built up, on the apex of which their placidly slumbering conscience may gracefully recline,'

'I think you are rather hard on the ladies there,' said the newspaper man, who recalled some very brilliant exploits by women in this particular line.

'Trust me, I know whereof I am speaking. As for their capacity not to blush when disguising the facts, the women compare very favorably with the men, but not in the above points. And as for blushing generally, I've found that you very rarely will meet a liar above the age of twelve who will blush under any consideration. In fact, the most bare-faced, cold-blooded liars, combining effrontery with skill, are to be encountered in the youth of this land, both sexes sharing alike in the honor. There is another curious fact I ought to mention. It concerns my own profession. While a lawyer pleading before a judge, or when dealing with his clients or brother attorneys, is a man justly reputed for his judicious mendacity, he strangely enough lacks that quality if, by chance, he is put on the witness stand. I know it happened to me that way last year in the D—— trial, and I quite astonished myself—ha! ha! ha!'—*Chicago News.*

Don't Give Up Yet.

It doesn't follow that a patient will die because the doctors have 'given him up,' or that he will recover because they promise to 'pull him through.' It is never too late to try the great virtues of Parker's Tonic. Mr. Michael Guilfoyle, of Binghamton, N. Y., was cured of rheumatism by it after ten years of unspeakable suffering. Mr. R. W. Mosher, druggist of same city, certifies that he has sold over a thousand bottles of Parker's Tonic through its reputation for this and other cures. Aug. 16—3t.

A DAIRYMAN in Milan keeps an intelligent rooster in his bedroom to wake him up in the morning. The bird, in order not to disturb his master's slumber, refrains from crowing until 6 o'clock, when he emits one loud crow, jumps upon the bed, and begins eagerly to peck at the slumberer. He has been taught that his breakfast of corn depends upon it, and he knows when it is six as correctly as the clock does.

Rev. A. B. Lawrence, pastor Second Presbyterian Church, Winston, North Carolina, writes, he thinks it his duty to state, that having suffered several years with inflammatory rheumatism, and having tried in vain all other remedies, he was induced to try St. Jacobs Oil, the marvelous pain-cure, which, after continued use, cured him entirely.

A Milanese cabinetmaker named Pelosi died suddenly from emotion consequent on a priest's communicating to him that his wife was entitled to $40,000 under the will of a relative who had died in America.

If you would have appetite, flesh, color, strength and vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which will confer them upon you in rapid succession.

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