The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1884. VOL. XXIII-NO. 03

Elliott & Gemmill's

Farmers' Agency

Will furnish at short notice and Bottom Prices, any Implement manufactured in the United States.

We make a specialty of the Iron Turbine Wind Mill, manufactured by Mast, Foos & Co.; also, the Buckeye Force Pump, especially adapted to deep wells and forcing water.

Any one needing a Wind Mill we say try a Turbine. They are strength and durability itself. We control this Mill for the county, and have no sub-agents. Will make prompt estimates for any one desiring a Mill.

We would also call the attention of Farmers to our

NEW BUCKEYE GLASS FEED FERTILIZER DRILL,

which we pronounce, after thorough testing it last season, to be the best combined Grain and Fertilizer Drill ever offered to the trade. Our reasons are—

First, t is a perfect Wheat Seeder Second, You have no cog wheels to take off or put on to chance quantities.

Third, With the Glass Feed for Phosphate you can sow any quantity of Fertilizer without clogging, gumming or pasting, from 100 to 500 lbs., and can make the changes while walking along.

Fourth, Both wheat and phosphate are distributed within plain view of the operator.

Fifth, It has double force feed for wheat, which makes it sow regular in whatever position it may be placed, especially when seeding side hills. All other drills will seed more or less according to position.

Call and examine it before buying, it will pay you.

Farmers clubbing together can make it pay.

Remember we have no sub-agents Save money by giving us your orders direct.

We have in use in Queen Anne's county eighty-three of the Buckeye Drills. In 1882 we sold there 28; in 1883 we sold 55.

WM. A. ELLIOTT,

Chestertown, Md., Agent for Kent county. July 17.

TO THE LADIES!

The Pickling and Preserving Season

IS UPON US,

To meet it we have laid in a very large stock of

SPICES,

ENGLISH AND FRENCH MUSTARD, CLOVES, ALLSPICE, NUTMEGS, CINNAMON, MUSTARD SEED, CELERY SEED, RED AND BLACK PEPPER, TUMERIC, GREEN & GROUND GINGER all select goods, and prices low.

COLIN F. STAM,

July 31, 1884. DRUGGIST

Something We overooked in our Seed advertisement.

OSAGE ORANGE SEED

A Choice Fresh Lot.

BY POUND OR BUSHEL.

COLIN F. STAM.

FOR SALE.

Post! Post! Post!

SEVERAL THOUSAND LOCUST, Cedar White Oak and other kinds of POSTS of different sizes and lengths. They lay in the second fourth and fifth districts. Also White and Red Oak BRIDGE BOARDS, White Oak piling and railroad ties.

Charles W. jones, living near Mr. P. A. M. Brooks' woods, will act as my agent to deliver all orders, but the sales Must be made by me. All personsare forbidden to take anything out of the said woods unless by my or Charles W. Jones' permission.

WILLIAM PERKINS.

March 8, 1883.

COAL! WOOD! LIME!

TO those in need of COAL would do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

Having purchased from four to five hundred cords of the very best seasoned

Oak and Pine WOOD,

we flatter ourselves in saying that it cannot be beat in quality or length.

To those interested in LIME, HAIR, CEMENT &c., would do well to give us a call before buying, as we have bought at reduced prices. Give us a call. Thankful for past patronage, I remain yours respt.,

J. D. BACCHUS.

Feb. 28—y.

WOOD! WOOD!!

Hickory, Oak and Pine.

The subscriber has purchased 1000 cords of the very best seasoned Oak, Hickory and Pine that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $5 00 per cord for oak, and $6 00 per cord for hickory; wood sawed and split to order.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks.

Pine KINDLING Wood for sale low.

WILLIAM PERKINS,

Rising Sun, Saloon, Chestertown

Nov. 22, 1883.

COLLARS, Bridles, Back Bands, Traces and Plow Lines at lowest prices.

J. H. SIMPERS.

Acme Hall,

"The Glass of Fashion."

shows the acknowled fashionable Stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits in Baltimore.

We manufacture at our own factory the Clothing we sell.

They possess all the beauty of made-to-order work, without the cost and bother.

Every Garment in our house this Season's manufacture.

No Sham Here!

No False Prices!

The very best way to convince you that we are selling the Finest Clothing, is a personal examination of our Stock. We specially invite you to inspect it.

All the nobby, fashionable patterns (only shown by us) in Sacks, Double and Single-breasted, Cutaways, Prince Alberts, &c., &c., for young men, and a full stock of elegant modest patterns for gentlemen of quiet tastes.

Our Stock of Children's Clothing, not equalled in America.

Overcoats, all shapes, in plain, fancy and elaborate patterns.

Acme Hall,

FINE CLOTHING,

209 W. BALTIMORE ST.

near Charles St.

ONE PRICE.

Oct. 23—1m.

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—m.

Lumber! Lumber! Lumber!

I not only ask you to patronize home industry but I offer you for sale the largest assortment of Seasoned

HOUSE SIDING.
HOUSE FLOORING.
SHINGLES.
LATHS.
FINSISHING LUMBER, Etc.

In stock in any one yard on the Eastern Shore, and at prices that make it your interest to examine directly in person. Orders given us for all the material in Houses or Barns can be shipped by rail or water promptly.

ROUGH LUMBER

In Large Quantities a Specialty.

Yet Dressing and Shaping such of this to your order as may be necessary, making your Frames, Sash, Blinds, Doors, Brackets, Mouldings, &c., with the most Improved Machinery. We guarantee our shipments to fit and give satisfaction.

Joseph Turner

SCOTT'S POINT.

Sept. 25, 1884.

NEW MACKEREL in barrels, halves and kitts, cheaper than you think at

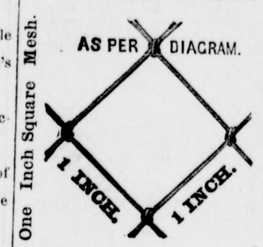
J. B. SAPPINGTON'S

NETTING,

—FOR—

SEINES AND POUNDS.

We Measure the Mesh.



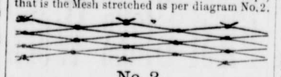
Parties ordering Netting or sanes, will give the length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is, if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

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.)

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. Physicians gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 67 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.

HORACE FAIRBROTHER."

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup. It seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? SAMUEL COMPTON,

Of the firm of EMMA GEDNEY."

150 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."

Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."

Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by all Druggists.

COLIN F. STAM

DRUGGIST,

PREPARES MEDICINES

from only the

Purest and Most Reliable Drugs

in the market.

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS GIVEN

—TO—

Physicians' Recipies.

Which are prepared in the

Most Skillful Manner

and in accordance with all the improved methods of Pharmacy.

Moderate Prices.

Absolute Accuracy, Neatness and Pharmaceutical skill are what we claim for our work.

Drug Store on corner—sign—Illuminated Mortar.

March 1, 1883.

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.

WE Give a China Cup and Saucer or Fancy Fruit Plate with every Pound of Henkle's Baking Powder; also, with Half-pound, a Fancy Cup and Saucer. The Baking Powder Guaranteed to be as Good as Any on the Market, or Money Refunded.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS.

The ROLAND CHILLED PLOW, Nos. 43, 33, 23, 13, 133 and ORIOLE PLOWS. For sale by

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Do you remember that day, my dear,
(Oh! I shall remember until I die,)
That wonderful day of a vanished year,
When under the green of a leafy sky,
With Nature singing her sweetest tune,
We sat through the long, glad afternoon?

Oh! fair was the world on that perfect day,
With song and color and shade and shine;
With growing grain and with meadows gay,
With odors subtle and fresh and fine;
With the soft low music of mated birds,
With the calm content of the grazing herds,

Never a word did we say of love,
As we sat in the happy shadows there;
But we heard its voice in the boughs above,
We felt its breath on the pulsing air;
In the silence sweeter far than speech,
Our heart-beats answered each to each.

Still is your hand like the lily leaf,
With the sea shell's tint at the finger tips;
Your hair has the gold of the gathered sheaf,
Still like a rose are your dewy lips;
And I know in my soul that to-day you are
Sweeter and dearer than then by far.

Yet I remember, my love, so well,
A subtle something about you then
Beyond the power of my words to tell,
That never has seemed to come back again.
And I would give more than I dare to say
For the look your dear face wore that day.

Was it, my dear, a flush of the cheek,
A quiver of lash or a droop of lid?
A tremble of lips that dared not speak
The truth that deep in the heart was hid?
Nay, the look that over the features stole
Was the strange, sweet sign of a walking soul.

May comes never but once a year;
This is the summer, and well we know,
Fulfilment is better than promise, dear;
Better it is that the oak should grow,
Though the acorn die; the rosebud's doom
We quite forget in the rose's bloom.

Richly the sun of your summer beams,
Though May comes not to your life again;
And, darling, the something that haunts my dreams,
I know with a joy that is half a pain,
That wonderful waking May-time grace,
Her love has found in our daughter's face.

Carlotta Perry in the Current.

A PEN-PORTRAIT OF CLEVELAND.

HIS APPEARANCE, HIS MANNER, HIS CONVERSATION AND HIS BUSINESS WAYS.

Edmund Hudson in the Washington Capital.

I stopped in Albany a few hours in order that I might pay my respects to the President elect and see for myself what manner of man this memorable campaign of 1884 has crowned with the greatest of earthly honors. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon I found the Governor sitting in the vast and splendid Executive chamber in the new Capitol Building. How many Kings or Emperors ever received their subjects I wonder in such a noble apartment as this in which the chief ruler of the Empire State meets his fellow-citizens? The White House will seem to him very poor and cheap in comparison when he comes to occupy it. Perhaps the contrast will be great enough to make him an earnest advocate of a new Executive Mansion, or a rebuilt one at any rate. That would be something to be thankful for if it should happen.

The Governor sits in a cane-seated swivel chair before one of a number of large red-topped desks—the others belonging to his secretaries. Troops of visitors are constantly passing through the chamber; and those who care to do so walk up to him and pay their respects. He asks no one to sit, but when there are ladies in the party he rises and shakes hands and exchanges a few pleasant words with them. The Governor's greeting is a pleasant one, but very simple and with no excess of cordiality of voice or manner. His voice, one notices instantly, has none of the suave and fascinating quality of Mr. Blaine's. It is not a voice that has been used to magnetize or attract men and women. It is not the voice of a man who asks favors of others, nor is it the voice of an orator. But there is criticism and emphasis in it, and, while not a soft voice, it is not hard nor rough.

The first impression one gets of Governor Cleveland is that he is a young man. There is a bald place one sees afterward that goes well down on the back of his head, but the face is the face of a man in the freshest health; a man full of life, who has never greatly abused himself nor overdrawn upon his vitality. Tall and stout he is, it must be confessed, but not an obese man, and while one would not expect him to prefer an active life, his power of work must be enormous. He looks like a man who could work for twenty-four hours without rest and then begin a new day's work, if need be, with more vigor than the average man possesses after a good night's sleep.

In conversation the Governor speaks with a good deal of animation and the strongest impression one gets from him is of great firmness and force in adhering to a course once it is adopted. One would say, "Here is a man, surely, who cannot be driven, but who will do the driving himself whenever it be necessary." One might ask a good deal of such a man, but to demand, I should think, would be a losing business.

THERE was a rich widow who read a matrimonial advertisement in which a man in Savannah represented himself to be a seeker of a spouse. She answered, and a short, sharp correspondence ensued. Photographs were exchanged. That of the man showed a face remarkable for its beauty of features, and, as he said he was six feet in height, weighed 200 pounds, and was as straight as an arrow, the widow had no reason to doubt that he was a very Apollo. He forwarded certificates of good character, wrote in a glowing, intelligent manner, and confessed with great frankness that he was poor. But when the suitor presented himself at her residence she saw to her horror and dismay that he was a mulatto. His features were the fine Caucasian ones shown in the photograph, but his color was brown.

THE ALASKA SEALS.

PREPARING THE SKINS FOR MARKET—A MYSTERY IN NATURAL HISTORY.

[*Alaska Letter in San Francisco Chronicle.*]

Few of those wearing a sealskin sacque have any knowledge of the process by which the skins are prepared for use. Seen when first taken from the animal they little resemble the warm glossy skins worn upon our streets, for until dyed and cured they are of a light-brown hue, coarse and full of sand. Before becoming valuable they are shaved down on the flesh side until not thicker than paper, the long hairs are pulled out and the fur dyed. The cost of the article is due to the labor expended on it. The raw skins are sold in London, where the finishing is done, and then shipped back to America, where they are sold with a heavy duty added. The killing season in Alaska begins about the 12th of June, and the 100,000 skins are usually ready for shipment a month later. The work of slaughtering the animals is done by natives who live upon the St. Paul and St. George islands, and the process is an interesting one. When skins are wanted the natives go to the rookeries, station themselves along the shore between the seals and the water, and at a given signal spring to their feet and make as much noise as possible. The frightened victims, timid as deer, then stampede up the beach and are driven like sheep a few miles inland, until their captors attack them with hickory clubs. Being knocked senseless, they are stabbed with long, sharp knives and the skins are quickly stripped from the bodies. The work is divided among the men, some knocking the seals down, others stabbing them and still others taking off the skins. The native Indians number about three hundred and under the terms of the lease, are provided gatis by the company with warm houses, sixty tons of coal, a doctor and a schoolmaster, salmon and other necessities and comforts. For their labor the men are paid some $40,000 altogether each season, a sum more than sufficient to meet the limited needs of life in a region of almost perpetual fogs and utter isolation.

After the killing season is over the seals begin to shed their hair and a few weeks later disappear from the summer camping grounds for parts unknown. The males leave first and the females and young seals later, until by November the islands are utterly deserted. Where the fur seal spends his winter is a question that has never yet been settled. The fact that he goes away in November and returns in may is all that can be learned of him. Some have supposed that the animals betake themselves to undiscovered islands further south, where they remain during the winter season, but still none of the many seekers have been able to find these places. The seal is not a water animal in the true sense of the word. He cannot remain long under water, is not an expert swimmer, and yet he leaves St. Paul for months and returns there thin and scrawny. Where is the time passed? If somebody could tell, that person would have information worth a fortune. They go away in sections and are scattering in their return, yet they select every year the old feeding and breeding stations, and are found nowhere except upon the two rocky islands of St. George and St. Paul. Here is a simple fact, yet one of inestimable value to Alaska. Sail to the seal islands in July, notice the countless numbers of animals there, realize the price which the skins command, the constant demands of the market, and Alaska will appear in a new light; it will look to be worth the money that it cost us.

A Novel Method of Draining.

Recent experiments of Colonel John P. Fort, in southwest Georgia, in pond draining promise a revolution in the malarial sections of the South, which embrace the richest part of the country, and cover millions of acres. The great drawback of Florida, Louisiana and the rice sections of South Carolina and Georgia, has been the fact that white men could not live there on account of brackish drinking water, and malaria, inseparable from floods and swamps. Several years since, Colonel Fort, who owns much property of this description, conceived the idea of sinking artesian wells, holding that when a certain stratum was reached pure water could be obtained in abundance. His efforts were crowned with such success that every town in southern Georgia is sinking artesian wells. The water is perfectly clear, sweet and pure as the best to be found in the highlands. This success led Colonel Fort to try the experiment of draining stagnant ponds by running them off through subterranean passages that are known to exist at a distance of from seventy to a hundred feet below the surface. Colonel Fort's experiment was made on his hickory level plantation, in Dougherty county, and the pond upon which he experimented is situated about two hundred yards from his pioneer artesian well. The pond covered an area of about two acres with a depth of ten feet in the center. To drain it thoroughly an outlet must be made in the deepest part. To accomplish this Colonel Fort bound four substantial pieces of timber together, floated them over the center of the pond, and upon this foundation built his raft or pen, which sank as it was added to. When the raft had been built, the foundation resting on the bottom of the pond, the platform was across the top, and on this platform a derrick was set up. To this derrick boring apparatus was attached. At first a pile-driver was used, but when the pipe had been driven down through the bottom of the pond to a depth of thirty feet it rested on solid rock, and then the work of drilling and boring was begun. At a depth of thirty feet below the bottom of the pond the drill struck an opening, and at once the water commenced to sink with a roar through the big pipe, the top of which was only a few inches under water. The drill-pipe was drawn out, and the pond commenced to empty itself as fast as the orifice that the drill had made through the rocks would permit the water to flow. When the water in the pound was level with the top of the pipe a reamer was attached to the drill-pipe, and sent down to open the way for the big pipe to be sunk deeper. In this way the pipe was sunk until a joint of two sections was almost level with the bottom of the pond, and there it was unjointed. Colonel Fort will have a square pit dug around the pipe, and the pipe will then be driven down to a level with the bottom of this pit. The top of the pipe will be covered with wire to keep trash out, and the pit will be filled with rocks, and thus the drain will be kept open. This strange scene of emptying the pond into subterranean channels has been witnessed by hundreds of people, who see in it the reclamation of the millions of acres of swamp lands in the South. Thus, within two hundred feet of each other were two pipes, that of the artesian well throwing up the purest of drinking water, and that in the middle of the pond sucking stagnant water into the bowels of the earth, and carrying it away. The experiment cost only $75, while there were gained from it over two thousand tons of compost soil.—*Boston Transcript.*

Conclusions About Ensilage.

A committee of the Essex (Massachusetts) Agricultural Society made a careful investigation, by correspondence, of the experience of those who have tried ensilage, and reached the following conclusions:

1st. That this method of preserving green fodder for winter use is a success, when the necessary conditions are secured.

2d. That ensilage is a nutritious and profitable feed for all kinds of farm stock, but especially adapted to milch cows.

3d. That the flavor of the milk and butter is not much different from that made from summer green feed, but is more uniform.

4th. There is invariably an increase of flesh and flow of milk, when the same amount of grain is fed with it as with English hay.

5th. That the quality of beef is very much improved by its use in connection with other food.

6th. That in order to reach the best results, ensilage should be fed with some other nutritious fodder.

7th. That all kinds of grass or grains may be stored with safety, but that corn and clover mixed with apples make the best ensilage.

8th. That the finer it is cut and the more heavily it is weighted down, the better, as the air is thus expelled from the silo; which alone secures its preservation.

9th. That there is not much difference between Southern White, Blunt's Prolific and Bailey's Mammoth corn for seed; all are good.

10th. That the cost of producing and storing ensilage is from two to four dollars per ton.

11th. That the best material for constructing a silo is stone and cement, and the best material for weighting the ensilage is stone from 25 to 50 pounds weight.

12th. That it will not pay to plow up land that is now yielding two tons of hay to the acre to plant ensilage corn; but that land that needs plowing up and working over, or as a second crop following some other crop. There is no better crop for fodder than one you can ensilage for winter use.

In thus presenting the results of our investigations, we have not taken the extreme statements of our correspondents of either side, but have presented the substantial facts in the investigations, realizing that the whole subject is yet in its infancy with us, although very thoroughly understood and applied by our neighbors across the sea. But we have no doubt that during the next ten years such improvements will be made in producing, storing and feeding ensilage, that it will take its place among the standard farm crops of the country.—*American Farmer.*

A Ready-Made Foreign Market for American Goods.

The recent political canvass was prolific of wide differences of opinion; but we believe there is one point upon which most men of all parties are now substantially agreed, viz., the desirability of securing additional foreign markets for American goods. Many think this can best be obtained by a reduction of duties which now operate against the freedom of commerce; while others advocate the establishment by public subsidy of ocean lines, or the conversion into business agencies of our entire consular service. A commission of investigation has been appointed to visit the countries of Central and South America with a view to the extension of our trade in those quarters, and legislation of some sort may be expected to grow out of this mission. That, in a large number of cases, our manufactories are abundantly able to turn out more goods than they can dispose of is disclosed by the failures from overproduction, the reduction of wages, and the ruinous competition for the home market, which are matters of daily record in the newspapers. An addition to the present area of sale for American goods would in all probability not only relieve the present stringency in trade, but would put many of our manufactures upon a favorable basis for years to come.

Whatever of trade we may hereafter acquire in new markets will be based upon a demonstrated demand for our products—a demand which can only be created in the laborious course of business. In other words, the market will have to be 'worked up' in strict competition with the products of other countries. Agencies must be established, samples must be shown, advertised and tested, and patents and trade-marks secured. These labors performed, there is no lack of assurance that those who shall thus extend our material civilization will be fully protected in obtaining the legitimate profits of their labor. The agent, the owner and the inventor will each find new rewards and a new stimulus.

There is, however, one American business which, by the neglect of Congress, has been refused the security of its legitimate profits in foreign countries. Moreover, the demand for its products is already so well established and so extensive that the industry has for years given employment to a large body of smugglers, chiefly in England, who, by underselling the market with stolen goods, have grown rich by the labors of our producers, lessening the rewards not only of these, but of those capitalists in our own country by whom the products have been set before the world. The market is there, virtually ready-made, and waiting only for Congress to say the word to enable us to occupy it. No tariff has to be repealed, no commercial agency of consuls has to be established. Nothing remains but to secure the patent which is granted with alacrity to other forms of expressing American ideas; and this Congress could accomplish in twenty minutes. The revenue which would have accrued to America had this been done fifty years ago is incalculable, but it is secondary to the national stimulus which has been lost by this flagrant and onerous omission. The product we have in mind is American literature.

On another page we print an 'Open Letter' from Mr. George Parsons Lathrop, secretary of the American Copyright League, setting forth the efforts that are now being made by that body to obtain from Congress a recognition of property in literary products equal to that which we accord to even the poorest brand of Havana cigars. We have already called attention in these columns to the distinguished advocates, in politics and literature, of the principle embodied in the Dorsheimer Copyright Bill, which is now high up on the calendar of the House of Representatives. The bill is not open to a single partisan consideration; it has no proper relation to the tariff, and the only strife it ought to give rise to is an eager emulation on the part of representatives to see who can do the most to procure the early passage of an always just and now doubly expedient measure.—*The Century for December.*

The Sun's Supply.

From an illustrated article on 'The Sun's Energy' by S. P. Langley, in the December *Century*, we quote the following: 'How is this heat maintained? Not by the miracle of a perpetual self sustained flame, we may be sure. But, then, by what fuel is such a fire fed? There can be no question of simple burning, like that of coal in the grate, for there is no source of supply adequate to the demand. The State of Pennsylvania, for instance, is underlaid by one of the richest coal-fields of the world, capable of supplying the consumption of the whole country at its present rate for more than a thousand years to come. If the source of the solar heat (whatever that is) were withdrawn, and we were enabled to carry this coal there and shoot it into the solar furnace fast enough to keep up the unknown heat supply, so that the solar radiation would go on at just its actual rate, the time which this coal would last is easily calculable. It would not last days or hours, but the whole of these coal-beds would demonstrably be used up in rather less than one one-thousandth of a second! We find by a similar calculation that if the sun were itself one solid block of coal, it would have burned out to the last cinder in less time than man has certainly been on the earth. But during historic times there has as surely been no noticeable diminution of the sun's heat, for the olive and the vine grow just as they did three thousand years ago, and the hypothesis of an actual burning becomes untenable. It has been supposed by some that meteors striking the solar surface might generate heat by their impact, just as a cannon-ball fired against an armor-plate causes a flash of light, and a heat so sudden and intense as to partly melt the ball at the instant of concussion. This is probably a real source of heat supply as far as it goes, but it cannot go very far; and, indeed, if our whole world should fall upon the solar surface like an immense projectile, gathering speed as it fell, and finally striking (as it would) with the force due to a rate of over three hundred mile a second, the heat developed would supply the sun for but little more than sixty years.'

Origin of Painting the Town Red.

From the Harrisburg Telegraph.

'How is politics in Harrisburg?' asked Billy Welsh, the minstrel manager, of a *Telegraph* reporter.

'Red hot,' answered the reporter; 'both parties have painted the town red.'

Mr. Welsh remarked: 'That's an odd expression—painting the town red—do you know where it originated? Well, I'll tell you. On my last tour through the country with Callender's Minstrels—a year ago or more—I had as advance agent a man named Campbell. Campbell was a genius at advertising and never permitted a rival to get ahead of him. One day in Buffalo I said: "Campbell, I hear that Barlow and Wilson are covering my bills with their paper; I want that stopped." I told him that he would strike them at Adrian, Michigan, and when next I saw him he had huge bundles of bills ready for shipment to Adrian. All were printed in bright red. "What are you going to do?" I asked. "I am going up to Adrian to paste these bills over Barlow and Wilson's and on every dead wall in that place. I am going to paint the town red," and he left. When we got to Adrian it looked as if it was on fire, so thoroughly had Campbell done his work. That expression, "painting the town red," was so comic that the colored minstrels caught on to it, and whenever there was any excitement or anybody got particularly loud, they always said somebody was "painting the town red." Of course it spread and is now in use by everybody.'

Ivy Lawns.

Ivy lawns are known to but few among the many who are interested in gardening economy. They consist, as the name implies, of ivy only, and they offer some peculiar advantages in cases where grass lawns are apt to occasion more trouble than they are worth. According to the *Farmers' Gazette* (Dublin), an ivy lawn may be well made in one season, and if the primary operation of planting be properly performed the lawn will make itself; it will want no cutting, no sweeping, no watering, no protection from the birds that eat the grass seeds to-day and to-morrow scratch up the tender plants, as though it was their mission to make grass lawns impossible. And when made, being, as it were, self-made, an ivy lawn will take care of itself for any number of years; but if in need of repair or trimming, the knife, the shears or the spade may be used with unskilful hands, and with the least imaginable cost of time, for it is not an easy thing to kill, or even to seriously injure, a lawn consisting of ivy solely. Such lawns are unfit for games, and indeed should not be trodden on. They will not, therefore, supersede grass in a country garden, which perhaps is a matter for gratulation; but they will give us the most delightful breadth of verdure in thousands of places where grass is more plague than profit, and, at the very best, tends rather to disgrace than adorn the position. —*Scientific American.*

To Top Off Fine Toilets.

From the New York Evening Post.

Some of the winter bonnets are trimmed with ribbons of Ottoman and plush brocade or uncut velvet with grounds of the most exquisite changeant effect. The colors are of the Oriental type, richly blended, and many ribbons show a bright contrasting color on the reverse side. Besides their use for strings, they are employed in making rose tuffets and rosettes, often forming the only garniture upon the bonnet. The small capote, snug and lady-like, the modified poke for matronly faces and the jaunty little fish-wife poke, with pointed front filled in with flowers, for the maidens with piquant faces are the three bonnets which thus far have 'taken' best.

The Garconnet hat, with narrow brim and half-high crown, is made of French felt and trimmed with flat feathers in two or three mottled shades, interspersed with velvet loops.

Bonnets of black lace in Escurial or Spanish designs over foundations of satin will be worn all winter.

Gilt and gold-tinsel crowned bonnets are pronounced passe.

AS SOON as your little lass can prattle and run about teach her order, cleanliness, neatness and economy. The second you can commence almost at birth. Buy her some toys—dolls, a house and cradle, if possible—supply her with a place to put them in, nor suffer any member of the family to disturb or appropriate that place. As soon as she is tired of her playthings make her carefully dust and stow them neatly away in their proper places. This will teach her order and punctuality. As she advances give her lessons in sewing and making garments for her dolls; also to make the curtains, carpets and upholstery for the chairs, sofas and ottomans, and arrange them properly, to keep the house clean and the doll's clothes also. By this you will lay the foundation of a good, sound, practical domestic education, and will soon discover all the elements of a well ordered and regulated system pervading every action of your little pupil.

Keep out the Cold.

Cracks in floors, around the mould board, or other parts of a room, may be neatly and permanently filled by thoroughly soaking newspapers in paste made of one pound of flour, three quarts of water, and a tablespoonful of alum, thoroughly boiled and mixed. The mixture will be about as thick as putty, and may be forced into the cracks with a case knife. It will harden like paper-mache.

All in the Line of Nature.

There is nothing in the line of magic or mystery about that wonderful and popular medidine, Parker's Tonic. It is simply the best and most scientific combination possible of the essential principles of those vegetable curatives which act powerfully and directly on the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood. But there neither is nor will be any successful imitation of it. It is all the time curing those who had despaired of ever getting well. For yourself, your wife and children. Nov 6,—4t.

THERE is a sunken forest of white cedar in New Jersey which has been mined for timber over seventy years. The industry of digging the sunken logs is carried on by the people of Dennisville, a village which was brought into existence through the buried wealth of lumber in its vicinity. Over the sunken forest trees of large size are growing, and in many instances these are cut away to reach the more valuable timber three or four feet below the surface. The sunken trees are of enormous size. Their age is a matter of curious conjecture. It is probable they were buried many centuries ago by the action of an earthquake.

Mr. H. H. Cummer, Newton Brook, York Co., Ontario, Canada, states that he suffered with a painful sore in his right ankle, just after recovery from typhoid fever, and that by a few external applications of St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-cure, the lump softened and gradually disappeared. Try it.

'EXPERIENCE may be a dear teacher,' remarked a clergyman as the contribution box was returned to him empty, 'but the members of this particular flock who have experienced religion have accomplished it at a very trifling cost. The choir will sing the seventy-ninth hymn, omitting the first, third and fourth verses, in order to save unnecessary wear on the organ.'

Ayer's Pills are a convenient remedy to have always at hand. They are sugar-coated, easy to take, effective to operate, sure to bring relief and cure. They are effectual in a wide range of disease which arise from disorder of the stomach and digestive organs.

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