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The Chestertown Transcript.

SUPPLEMENT.

I am not a candidate

—FOR—

Any Public Office,

But

WILLING TO SERVE ALL

Parties

with anything in the way of

Footware!

at the Lowest Reform Price.

Cases Upon Cases

riving daily from the manufac-
ers crowded with all the

ATEST STYLES

of Spring and Summer

hces and Slippers

e Best $1.00

MEN'S PLOW SHOES

in the country.

Every Pair Guaranteed

to be all leather.

AND OTHER SHOES

in proportion.

Remember we give our entire at-
ntion to the Shoe business, and
ake your wants our specialty.

☞ Don't forget the place, and
ook for name in the windows.

M. T. Goslee,

Adj. Chestertown Nat'l Bank,
April 9, 1885. Chestertown, Md.

SPRING GOODS!

ARGE STOCK JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

J. H. Simpers

CHESTERTOWN.

Dry Goods.

Dress Goods, Lawns, Percals, Ginghams;
retty assortment of Calicoes, Bleached and
nbleached Muslins, in all widths; Cassimets,
ttonades, Tickings; full line White Goods in
ia Linen Nainsooks, &c., Shirtings, Flan-
, &c.

Notions.

iery in all grades from Cheapest to fine
r made goods, Ladies' and Gents' Gloves,
d linens handkerchiefs, corsets, a very
orset for 50c., gents' collars, cuffs and
rear, towels from 5c. up; a bargain for
uttons of all kinds, suspenders, white and
shirts, hamburg edging and inserting,
sortment Swiss embrodiery at low prices.
nts of Lace in packages 16c. each.

Shoes.

s and Misses kid button, goat button,
n button; children's goat and grain
nd lace; Children's solar tipped. Gents
buff lace and button; Men's and Boys'
oes, Men's and Boys' base ball shoes;
id opera slippers $1. Our stock of shoes
and the prices as low as can be found.

Straw Hats.

ave just opened a line of Straw Hats,
sing all grades, from common to fine
; newest styles to suit all ages at lower
that ever.

ARPETS, MATTING OIL CLOTH.

ain and Jute Carpets; Matting from 12½
yard up; Floor Oil Cloth from 25 cts.
d up.

Groceries.

ars, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Flour, Tobacco,
, &c., at lowest rates. Full assortment
sware and Glassware, Wood and Willow-
all at lowest cash prices.
il 23, 1885. J. H. SIMPERS.

GARS! CIGARS!!

Come and try our Edward Allen Poe
RS.
rch 27 M. A. TOULSON Drugg

MEOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

HUMPHEY'S,
at
M. A. TOULSON'S, Druggist

ROLAND FARM BELLS.

For sale by
T. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Give a China Cup and Saucer or Fanc-
uit Plate with every Pound of Hen
ng Powder; also, with Half-pound
up and Saucer. The Baking Powder
d to be as Good as Any on the Mar-
ney Refunded.
WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

SHEARS! SHEEP SHEARS!!

very large assortment on hand, and
y, at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S

ve—A Large Lot of Fruitars an
Glasses. Prices as low as t Jlow
WROTH & ALDRIDGE

GOODS.

lower Materials. A large and
nent just received from the N. Y.
r sale at City Prices.
COLIN F. STAM, Druggist.

et a Box (containing 50) Goo
or 87½c. Best 50c. Tobacco i
WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

OHN D. URIE,

NEY AT LAW,

WITH H. W. VICKERS, ESQ.,

Kent and Queen Anne's counties
5,

BALTIMORE & DEL. BAY R. R

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Connecting with Delaware Rail Road at Clayton

On and after Monday, March 30th, 1885, until further notice trains (Sundays excepted) will run as follows:

GOING NORTH	Pa se'r & freight no. 1 daily	Passe'r & freight No. 3 Thursdays
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.
Chestertown	6 30	1 45
Worton	6 47	2 05
Lynch's	6 53	2 15
Still Pond	7 00	2 25
Kennedyville	7 12	2 40
Blacks	7 27	2 55
Lambson	7 41	3 10
Masseys	7 53	3 22
Delanys	8 06	3 35
*Bingham	8 12	3 45
arr Clayton	8 30	4 00
leave "	8 43	4 24
" Middletown	9 04	4 50
" Wilmington	9 42	5 50
arr Philadelphia	10 40	6 50
Baltimore	12 35	8 25

GOING SOUTH.	Passenger & Freight No. 2 daily	Passenger No. Thursdays.
LEAVE	A.M.	P.m
New York		
Baltimore	6 35	12 10
Philadelphia	7 32	3 01
Wilmington	8 35	3 50
Middletown	9 36	4 31
arr Clayton	10 03	4 53
leave "	11 17	4 57
" Binghams*	11 30	5 07
Delanys	11 40	5 12
Masseys	11 55	5 27
Lambson	12 10	5 37
Blacks	12 25	5 47
Kennedyville	12 40	5 57
Still Pond	12 50	6 04
Lynchs	12 55	6 09
Worton	1 05	6 14
arr Chestertown	1 20	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

April 2, 1885.

HAMILTON EASTER & SON,

199, 201 and 203,

W. Baltimore Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.,

Have the Largest Assortment of

DRY GOODS

In Baltimore for RETAIL Buyers.

We claim to give best value for your money.
We do not sell Goods that are not reliable.
Fifty years in business will warrant this fact.
☞ Samples furnished Free of Postage.

Principal Departments.

Colored & Black Dress Goods.
Colored and Black Silks.
Linens, Blankets, Flannels.
Domestics, Calicoes, Ginghams
Cassimeres, Suitings for Gents and Boys.
Notions, Embroideries, White Goods
Hosiery and Underwear.
Laces and Lace Curtains.
Ladies' and Misses' Wraps.

When you write for samples, state as near as you can the kind of Goods wanted.
March 19—3m.

At Sparks',

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

POSITIVELY AT COST!

GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
NOTIONS,
FANCY GOODS,
PICTURE FRAMES, LOOKING-GLASSES & PLATED-WARE.

Contemplating a change in our business we will sell all of the above named goods

At Cost!

A $12.00 China Tea Set we will sell at $9.50; a $10.00 China Tea Set at $7.50; a $13.00 Lamp at $10.00; a $7.50 Lamp at $5.50.—These are really bargains. Come and see.

OUR CONTECTIONERY,
CIGAR & TOBACCO

department we keep well supplied with the best goods at fair prices. We offer no baits, but give full value every time. Come and give us a trial.

H. A. SPARKS,
April 16, 1885. opp. Court House.

NO MORE "BACKACH"

FROM THINNING CORN.

Farmers! Farmers!

Be merciful to your Laborers as well as yourselves, by using

Bryan's Patent Corn Thinning Cane

PRICE $1.50 EACH.

Charles C. Hampton,

Agent for 3d, 4th and 5th districts of Kent Co.

N. B.—My headquarters will be at L. B. Russell's flour and feed store, opposite Mr. S. Vannort's new residence. All farmers and the public generally are invited there to examine the "Cane," which Mr. Russell will be pleased to exhibit, as he has full authority to sell and take and fill orders, and will do so as promptly as myself.

April 2—8t. C. C. HAMPTON, Ag't.

STRAW HATS! STRAW HATS!! All grades, low price J. H. SIMPERS.

UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS—Wamsutta Muslin 2100 linen, at low prices.
J. H. SIMPERS,

WHITEWASH BRUSHES, all sizes, at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS

A LARGE assortment of Rims, Spoke Hubs, Shafts, Poles, Plow and Cultiva or Handles, Neck Yokes, and Double Trees or sale by JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.

SHOS, SHOES.—We make a specialty o Shoe. Spring Stock just received
at J. H. SIMPERS

NEW Stock of Horse-Collars and Bridle Halters, Traces and Plow-Lines at
WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S.

Question, What shall I read?

Answer,

Examine Large Stock of Sea Side and Lovell's Libraries at
C. E. STAM'S DRUG STORE.
If you want any Books by *Mail*, send for a catalogue.

Elegant Clothing.

We believe that our New Stock is as well made as it is possible to make clothing, and respectfully request our out of Town friends to visit our establishment before making selections.

Men's, Boy's & Childrens'

Fashionable Clothing, at moderate prices

Acme Hall,

THE GLASS OF FASHION,
209 W. BALTIMORE ST.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Order Dep't in Connection.

COAL AND WOOD

Having laid in a full supply of the Best Quality of

WHITE ASH COAL

of various sizes.

We would call attention of all in need to give us a call and examine our stock and price before purchasing. We are sure it will be to your interest. We keep also on hand a genuine article of

SOFT COAL

or blacksmiths' and threshing purposes. Try it

WOOD.

In Wood we can give entire satisfaction either long or sawed to suit. Hickory, Oak or Pine. All orders promptly attended to, and delivered at short notice.

Thankful for past favors. Give us a call

T. DEC. RUTH,
Chestertown, Md.
J. B. McINTIRE,
Oct. 9, 1884. AGENT.

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 needful 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 away. 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.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY

Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

OUR po line of TOBACCO 25 cts. to $1 town, und. Our 2 for 5 cts. Cigars the b a J. B. SAPPINGT

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS.

The ROLAND CHILLED PLOW, Nos. 43 33, 23, 13, 135 and ORIOLE PLOWS.
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

MATTING! MATTING!! From 12½ ct per yard up. J. H. SIMPERS.

PURE SUGARS.
Cut Loaf, Granulated, Standard A, Extra C, and best light Brown. Cal and see how CHEAP at
J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

VELVETEENS—In the leading colors Cheap at J. H. SIMPERS'.

Books for Children.

Choicest selections from English and American authors. The low prices will astonish you at
STAM'S DRUG STORE

A BUILDER'S LESSON.

[John Boyle O'Reilley in Wake-Awake.]

"How shall I a habit break?"
As you did that habit make.
As you gathered, you must loose:
As you yielded, now refuse.
Thread by thread the strands we twist,
Till they bind us, neck and wrist;
Thread by thread the patient hand
Must entwine, ere free we stand,
As we builded, stone by stone,
We must toil, unhelped, alone,
Till the wall is overthrown.

But remember, as we try,
Lighter every test goes by;
Wading in, the stream grows deep
Toward the center's downward sweep;
Backward turn, each step ashore
Shallower is than that before.

Ah, the precious years we waste
Leveling what we raised in haste;
Doing what must be undone,
Ere content or love be won!
First, across the gulf we cast
Kite-borne threads, till lines are passed,
And habit builds the bridge at last!

A WORK OF EIGHTY VOLUMES.

The Full Official Records of the Confederate and Union Armies.

[Washington Letter.]

The publication of the official records of the war of the rebellion is steadily going on and the nineteenth volume has just been issued. When completed it is expected that the number of volumes will have reached eighty, and these will comprise the full official records of the Confederate and Union armies during the late war. It is not easy to comprehend the immensity of the work which the publication of these records entails. An average of thirty men are kept busy copying manuscript, reading proof and indexing from one year's end to the other, and at the present rate it is expected that they will publish five or six volumes a year. The work is done in a fine old mansion west of the White House, which has been used by the government for years, and which is now wholly devoted to this work.

The files of papers are brought here from the war department in wheel-barrows and carefully searched, and the matter needed copied by pen. It takes about a peck of manuscript to make one volume of the official record. Each volume contains on an average 1,000 pages of printed matter or about 3,000 pages of closely written foolscap. An ordinary foolscap page of the record eats up about 200 words, so that a volume would contain 600,000 words. And the whole publication will contain the immense amount of 48,000,000 words. Estimating each foolscap page as covering one and one-half square feet of space—not a large estimate, I think—the manuscript used to complete this history will cover 360,000 square feet of space if it were laid out with the edges of its sheets touching one another in close patch-work. And as an acre is less than 44,000 square feet, it would cover more than eight acres of ground, and leave paper to spare.

The work on the record in regard to accuracy is wonderfully complete. Every name, whether that of private soldier or major general, must be spelled right and its proper initials given. A single name often consumes days of research, and is found at the end to be far different from the one it was originally supposed to be. The indexing is very complete and full of labor. The card system is used in the work, and the third part of volume 13 took alone 12,376 index cards. The work of printing the record is done by the government printing office, and the men in charge of preparing the manuscript tell me there is another volume which should have been out before this.

This record of the rebellion embraces both the official papers of the north and of the south, of the Union and the Confederate armies. It will, when it is completed, disclose many unknown facts of history, and will form the most valuable historical reference-book that has ever been published about any war or any period.

The Unpitied Dry Goods Clerk.

[New York Letter.]

"Let me give you an illustration," recently said a New York dry goods clerk, speaking of the difficulties in the way of inaugurating the Saturday half-holiday movement. "The other evening I was behind the counter selling some goods to a lady who is the wife of a wealthy resident. This lady takes a leading part in church and charitable work of various kinds, and I have heard her publicly praised from the pulpit for her efforts to relieve human suffering and want. Well, I told this lady how anxious the clerks were to get a few hours for themselves on four evenings of each week, and suggested that if she and other wealthy customers would but co-operate with us and bring their influence to bear upon employers, our movement would surely be successful.

"What did she say? Well, she smiled and said it was a funny idea, but that it would not be agreeable to her, as she might happen to want to buy something one of these nights, and besides it would make the streets too dull to have all the stores closed early. When I ventured to say a word more to her in behalf of the overworked clerks, she went off highly offended, and next day I was reprimanded by one of my employers for forcing an unpleasant conversation upon a good customer. You see she complained of me."

St. Louis vs. Chicago.

[Merchant Traveler.]

A St. Louis woman was in a street car with a friend, and the car was full, when a Chicago woman crowded in and stood up in the aisle. After a few minutes she lunged over and put her foot square down on the St. Louis woman's toe, and repeated the performance several times. Finally St. Louis asked her to be a little more careful.

"Why, did I step on your foot?" said Chicago, in great surprise.

"Yes."

"Well, I'm real sorry if my feet have disturbed you in any way, and I hope you'll excuse me," she said in a sarcastical tone.

"Oh, certainly," repeated St. Louis, forgivingly. "I never hold any ill-feeling against a person suffering from physical deformity, even if it does annoy me to some extent."

Chicago got off the car at the next corner.

The Isle of Juan Fernandez.

[Chicago Herald.]

If Robinson Crusoe were to drop in on a visit to his island now he would be astonished at the business done. There are on the island 30,000 head of cattle and as many sheep, the inhabitants largely supplying the Valparaiso market. The sheep are said to be very profitable, and if Crusoe hadn't fooled around so much, moralizing and looking for tracks in the sand, he would probably have made a big thing out of his goat farm.

The Best He Could Do.

[Boston Budget.]

Old Party-goer—Ah, I see your wife's diamonds are particularly fine to-night.

One of the New Rich—Yes, they are the best I could hire from Timkins' store, and I had to leave a large deposit, I can tell you.

Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered.

In the Interest of Tradition.

[Boston Transcript.]

He had fallen into the stream, and had already sunk once, and was going down a second time, when a brave man leaped into the waters and laid hold of the unfortunate one. The latter looked at his rescuer in a beseeching manner and gasped, "I beg, my dear sir, that you will permit me to sink once more—in the interest of literary tradition, you know. No person I ever read of was ever rescued until he was going down for the third time. I may die, but I shall have the satisfaction of knowing that I have not departed from a time-honored and revered custom."

Expanded by Sunshine.

[Chicago Times.]

A remarkable story comes from Staten Island. The heat caused the rails on the Shore railroad to expand so that one of them was bent into a complete oval, and the cars were obliged to wait till another had been substituted for it.

THE SACRED BEASTS.

THE WHITE ELEPHANTS OF SIAM VISITED IN THEIR STABLES.

Not White But a Dirty Brown—Signs of Reverence and Respect Wanting—Writers and Travelers Agree Upon One Point.

[Bangkok Cor. New York World.]

Foreign instruction at the palace and foreign influence everywhere about the court have somewhat broadened the royal mind and softened the reverence for this peculiar breed of animals into a popular prejudice, in public still treated with respect, in private neglected and ignored by the king and his immediate attendants. The stables stand in a row between the inner and outer walls of the palace. They are of brick or stone, in the shape of the Indian bungalow, but without the surrounding colonnade or portico, and, perhaps, as near as I can estimate, about twenty-five feet square. The tiled roofs slope up from all sides, and as there are no strengthening partitions, there is a row of round red pillars about half-way between the walls and the center. A large door on one side permits the ingress and egress of the beast whenever his presence is required in public. The interior I found not well kept, and about the walk there were implements, utensils and such articles as were in occasional use by the elephants or their keepers.

There is no good reason why travelers who see these elephants should describe their color in the same terms. But the great variety of hues attributed to them could only come from supposing some of the writers to be afflicted with the ocular malady called "color-blindness." For instance Finlayson, who visited Siam in 1821, says that the hairs of the elephants at that time in the royal stables were "yellowish." Bowring came as English ambassador about thirty years ago. He speaks of the color of those he saw as "mahogany." Other writers call them respectively "brown," "chocolate," "red," and some even go so far as to say that they are white. As to those I saw, they differed little in hue from those which are exhibited in America with menageries and circuses. The one under consideration might be said to be a dirty brown, that is if he had really any distinctive color. He was not a handsome brute, and his manners were far from agreeable. His tusks were small and ugly and his proportions were not noble.

His looks were surly and he was swinging his trunk to and fro in that loose manner which might be interpreted as either vicious or utterly meaningless. He was standing on a platform in the middle of the stable, about a foot in height. Parallel to the platform was a stout rail, with heavy posts at either end, to which he was attached. Some feet above him was suspended an oblong canopy, made of heavy cloth of gold, once handsome, but now so soiled and obscured by age and dirt that a long look was required before the material was discernible. There was but one keeper, a wrinkled, spare, flat-chested, stoop-shouldered Siamese of wonderful antiquity, clad in a dirty sarong, the national garment. His only task appeared to be to keep the stable clean, feed his sacred charge with fresh grass, a quantity of which, tied up in small bundles of fagots, was close at hand, and sleep at night with the incarnation of Buddha on a sort of inclined plane made with planks which occupied a portion of the floor.

The elephantine cuisine was evidently not varied by the additions of either plantains, bananas or pineapples, and not only were there no golden dishes for the pachyderm's dinner service, but no signs of gold about the place except the buttons and braid of Capt. Chan, and the dirty glimmer of the ancient canopy. Signs of reverence, even of respect, were wanting. None of the persons who accompanied me cringed or dropped in reverential attitudes before the elephant. The keeper negligently turned his back on him. When requested to approach his charge he did not creep forward making the kotow, but awkwardly ran up in an interval of his feeding and wound the beast's trunk mechanically about his naked and bony chest. The caress was stoically received, and with it ended the exhibition, after which we retreated by the main entrance as we had entered, and passed on to the next stable.

Here in a stable of the same description, standing on a not overly clean platform, and under a canopy once brilliant, but with its glories now all outworn, was chained the sacred white elephant Dra Svet Kotwa Propass, considered the most remarkable of the sacred trio. If his color admitted of specific description it would be called a reddish brown, generally uniform, but a trifle brighter about the ears. It might possibly be more accurate to say that it was more black than brown, though it might not correspond with the technical classification of the king's scientists. His keeper migh have been the twin brother of the first. He was equally thin, equally aged, and a dirty and worn brown sarong covered, with a faint pretense of decency, nearly a third of his ungraceful person. There was a similar absence of delicious fruits and luxurious appointments.

The beast did not seem to be more than six or seven feet high. One of his tusks had been broken and repaired with a ring of yellow mineral, presumably gold, though there was room for doubt. It was apparent that similar breakages and repairs had given rise to the stories so common in the books of Siam written during the last half century, that it was the custom to adorn the tusks of the sacred elephants in the royal stables with heavy rings of gold. I was advised by the interpreter not to go near this elephant, because he "was angry some more." However, I saw no signs of either of the three being angry more or less. In fact, they seemed entirely unconscious of the presence of a stranger, entirely taken up with their simple diet, and absorbed in the monotonous and contemplative trunk-swinging, which is their only recreation.

The third elephant, which I found to be considerably larger, was like unto the others in his surroundings and appointments. He seemed to be entirely black, with white or grayish spots on the left haunch and left shoulder. There was also a dirty gray streak along the spine. There was no clear suggestion of either of the three, and, beyond what is herein said, not enough of definite or distinct line to permit such a verbal or pictorial description as would convey a correct idea to a reader or student at a distance. None of the colored lithographs of the white elephants of Siam convey even the remotest idea of their color or general appearance. The author always fails to give his intangible idea to the artist, and the artist necessarily fails to portray what he has never seen and can not imagine.

There is only one respect in which white elephants can be said to agree, or in which writers are in anything like accord. The so-called white, gray, red, or "off" color is supposed to be the result of some unhealthy condition of the animal, corresponding to what is called in man or beasts the albino type. There is in this type a correspondence of color in the eye, which is a pinkish yellow or in the white elephant, as one writer describes it, "a deep Naples yellow." It is not a point, however, of which many persons, for obvious reasons, have ever made a profound study.

Working a Corner in Matches.

[Boston Post.]

Probably the most economical man resides in West Lynn. He is a hard worker, and three crackers and a half-pint of milk and water is a banquet for him. He occupies his leisure time in quartering matches, and a quarter gross goes a long way in his house. For the benefit of those who can not understand how a man can divide a match in four parts, the following plan is given: Have a thin-bladed penknife; lay the match (Bym's are the best) on a smooth surface, red end pointed toward you; split the match by pressing down upon it with the knife, being careful not to cut across the grain. Long practice has made this fellow so skillful that he rarely fails to make one match do the work of four.

The Titmouse's Recommendation.

[Inter Ocean.]

The Rev. J. S. Wood, an accomplished English naturalist, advises the introduction of the English blue titmouse. He will eat worms and caterpillars, which the sparrow won't do, and is a match for the sparrow The sparrow is no more fitted to kill worms, he says, than a rabbit is to kill rats.

CREMATION IN BUFFALO.

An Incinerator To Be Built—Details of the Venini Process.

[Buffalo Courier.]

Buffalo's crematory project is being pushed, and it is probable that the incinerator will be built and in full operation before next winter. About three-fourths of the stock has been subscribed for, and a lot has been bought from the Metcalfe estate, on the south side of Delaware avenue, between Linwood and Delaware avenues. It fronts 181 feet on Delaware avenue, and has a length of 150 feet. Upon this the crematory temple will be erected, and public and private columbaries can be also built if they are required.

The process of cremation invented by Joseph Venini, of Milan, Italy, will be used. It is now the one in vogue in all the principal cities of Italy. The process as now used consists of two parts; first, the generation of gas; and second, the cremation proper. The apparatus is constructed with a gas generator located in the basement of the crematory building. The furnace itself is on the main floor, and the heat ascends from the gas-generator through flues constructed of refractory material. The fuel used may be either wood, coal, or coke, as desired. The first combustion takes place in the gas-generator. The flue which carries off the results of the first combustion, consisting of smoke and other carboniferous product, trends in the direction of the main furnace. Before reaching the furnace a new supply of oxygen is admitted to the flue, causing a second combustion, whereby the products of the first are completely consumed, and the heat, raised to a high degree, is brought into the crematory chamber in a colorless state.

Here the third combustion, that of the body itself, takes place. As viewed through an aperture in the walls of the furnace, this combustion progresses as follows: When the heat is first admitted to the chamber it is filled with a dense black smoke which lasts for a minute or two; this is succeeded by a white vapor for the next minute or two; this disposes of the fluid parts of the body, the remaining time being taken up in the consumption of the more solid proportions. After the disappearance of the white vapor the chamber is left absolutely clear until the moment when the body, completely consumed, drops away in white ashes. The products of these three combustions are carried through a flue in the chimney, but before reaching the chimney an additional supply of oxygen is admitted to the flue, causing a fourth and absolute combustion. The final product which escape from the chimney is not apparent to any of the senses, having neither smoke nor odor.

In fact, from the beginning to the end of the process, there is absolutely nothing to offend the most fastidious person. There is no approach to cooking or burning. The process is a purely chemical one, and reduces the body by the most expeditious and cleanly means to its component parts. The amount of fuel used is little more than half a cord of wood or its equivalent. The time occupied varies, with the size of the body, from three-quarters of an hour to an hour and a quarter.

What Bees Are Coming To.

[Chicago News.]

A Michigan apiarist has succeeded in teaching his bees to make honey from glucose. He began by setting pans of syrup near the hives, and as the bees became habituated to sucking sweets from them he daily reduced the amount of syrup more and more and filled in with glucose, until finally the bees were sucking only straight glucose and making honey at an astonishing rate. The small, barefooted son of the apiarist, who innocently "gave the old man away" to a Detroit reporter, said that the bees made about twice as much honey under the new method as they used to when they had to spend most of their time gathering raw material from flowers and clover blossoms.

We have long thought that bees were too primitive in their methods. We have had a sort of intuitive belief that they were capable of high civilization if man would only influence and direct them in proper and useful channels, but never until now have we had substantial proof of it. The Michigan apiarist, however, has opened a field so broad that it seems almost boundless. The possibilities suggested by his successful experiment are bewildering. If by training glucose through bees a man can get honey, why may he not strain chalk and water through them and get choice milk and cream, or banquet them on soap-grease and get prime Orange county butter? Why may he not feed them on logwood and cheap alcohol and obtain a first-class brand of port wine; or, by substituting some other ingredient for the logwood, get a "superior article" of any other convivial beverage?

It is not well to try to educate the bees too highly all at once. But if we carry on the civilizing processes gradually there is no reason why the bee may not become one of the most useful factors of future progressive civilization.

A "Victory of Progress."

[Chicago Tribune.]

The good people of Lucerne, Switzerland, have just been saved from a serious dilema by the superior wisdom of their grand council. A murderer had been condemned to death; and as his crime was a particularly brutal one (he had first tortured and then killed his own daughter), public opinion ran strongly against him, and it was thought he would really be executed. Great was the consternation of the officials thereupon, for there has been no execution in Switzerland for several years, and no one knew how to do the job.

The canton of Lucerne itself had no guillotine. Schaffhausen offered its guillotine, which, however, was quite new, and could not be warranted to work well; the men of Aargau made a similar offer, but their guillotine was so old that it had only been used of late years for chopping up sauerkraut. Whether it was these practical difficulties that decided the matter or not, the grand council of Lucerne has voted, by 96 to 36, for the reprieve of the murderer, and the opponents of capital punishment are triumphant at such a "veritable victory of progress."

TWO LONESOME BROTHERS.

The Last of Ten Companions Who Started Out as Oil Well Shooters.

[Duke Center (Pa.) Cor. New York Sun.]

"Yes, my brother and I feel rather lonesome when we look back and think over the past five years," said one of the famous Gallagher brothers, oil well shooters. "A gang of ten of us," said he, "started out in the torpedoing business then, and my brother and I are the only ones of the party left. I don't suppose, taking it altogether, more than three pounds of the other eight were ever found. They never found as much as a vest button of poor Lew Gray's. He was carrying a few cans of nitro-glycerine on his back in a bag, to save cartage, and while he was passing through the town of Red Rock he slipped and fell. That only left five of us. There wasn't much of Red Rock left ten seconds after Lew fell with his load. Ren Garthwaite was the next one to go. He was getting ready to torpedo a well at Richburg, and something went wrong with the business. A can of nitro-glycerine exploded. Ren's cap was found hanging on a tree 300 yards away, and three fingers and a foot that had belonged to him were picked up in the vicinity, and that was all any one ever saw of poor Ren.

"Joe Ross and four others of our gang went to do a job at Corwin Center. No one ever knew what caused the explosion, because neither Joe nor any of the other four were ever found. It was impossible to tell who the bits of scattered remains that were found belonged to, and the coroner's inquest was lumped, and the remnants were buried together. Bill Grant was unloading a wagon of nitro-glycerine soon after that at Bolivar, and was passing the cans out to another man in the way some of the reckless handlers of the stuff have a habit of doing; that is, throwing them out for the other man to catch, the same as you've seen men unload bricks. By and by the man who was catching the cans let one slip through his fingers, and it fell on a stone. Bill's widow hadn't much of him to bury. I don't know what the other man's name was, or whether he left a widow or not. So that left my brother and me the last of the gang.

"We've shot hundreds of wells, I guess, and while we don't have any more fear of nervousness in handling the deadly stuff than you would have in handling so many sticks of wood, we know what it can do, and we favor it all we know how. Still, it's only a matter of time, I suppose. One of these days some unlooked for thing is bound to happen, and then my brother and I will be scattered around like the rest of them were. I might take some other kind of a job, where there was less danger and the pay just as good, but I don't know. I do know that I wouldn't hire out to work on a railroad. When I see train men running along over the tops of freight cars, it makes me shudder. Why, they're apt to fall and get an arm or leg taken off any minute. But maybe they get reckless and forget what danger they're in. They make me nervous."

The lonesome brother turned to a workman who was standing several feet away. "Hey, Johnny!" he shouted, "chuck me another can of glycerine. I guess she'll stand another."

Making Artificial Flowers.

[New York Tribune.]

"There are at least 1,500 girls in this city engaged in the manufacture of artificial flowers," said a large manufacturer the other day. "Most of them are French girls and the work is done in old lofts up around the French quarter. Few of these girls are of the type so familiar to the novel reader, the sweet young thing with a hectic flush and a consumptive cough, who is supporting her three decrepit maiden aunts on the pittance earned at this daily trade. Most of them are buxom damsels, with big feet and a well-developed tendency to spend their wages on the adornment of their persons. Still some parts of the work do interfere somewhat with their breathing machinery, I believe. New York furnishes about half the stock consumed by this country, which formerly all came from Paris, but only the cheaper varieties are manufactured here.

"The method is simply this: A hundred layers of prepared and tinted silk are laid one over the other and cut out by a stamp into the desired shape. These are then retinted, shaded and put into the required shape by the girls. No, there is no difference of taste exhibited by different parts of the country. The best people in every section want the best goods, though the south is rather a light buyer and prefers the cheaper varieties.

"With artificial flowers, ostrich feathers and plumes are naturally connected. These are imported in the raw state and colored and finished here. There are several large dealers; one especially carries on an immense trade, and is now putting up a large building to accomodate his growing business."

A Frenchman's Military Education.

[Southern Bivouac.]

A curious habit prevailed among the soldiers in the latter part of the war of designating their respective companies and battalions by the queer names of "outfits" and "layouts," while they would call a brigade a "shebang."

The story goes that Gen. Polignac, the noble Frenchman who so generously espoused the cause of the south, was once accosted by a bright-eyed creole boy, who wished to know where he could find Col. Censer's "lay-out."

"Col. Censer's what?" shouted the general.

"Col. Censer's 'lay-out,' repeated the lad, "it belongs to your 'shebang.'"

"Well, I hope to land in ——," ejaculated Polignac, who, when excited, sometimes became profane, "if I know what ze little diable mean! I have been educate all my life in ze armee. I have hear of ze compagnie, ze battalion, ze brigade and ze division, but I never hear of ze 'lay-out' or ze 'shebang' before."

HIGH ART IN NECKTIES.

How They Are Made and Sold—Special Grades and Fabrics.

[Chicago News.]

"There are special grades and designs of silks and satins made exclusively for the necktie trade," said a manufacturer. "These materials are made from patterns designed by men who do nothing else than study up new things in neckties.

"I go to New York to look at new designs about once every two months. There are from fifty to seventy-five necktie factories in this country and ten or twelve first-class makers. The latter usually secure exclusive right to use certain styles of goods from the makers by buying either the entire stock offered to the American market or a large quantity of it. But the success of making up the goods is just like a lottery ticket. Perhaps one year I may make a hit on some particular design and it will become so popular that all the other makers will be forced to adopt it. But the next season some one in Boston or New York may make the hit and I will have to follow him. There's never any telling how a necktie is going to take with the public until it is put on the market. Then its success may depend altogether on who adopts it first. If he happens to be a howling swell, and on the right side of popular favor, that particular kind of necktie will sell like all possessed."

"Are the styles of making up neckties originated abroad?"

"Not now. They were until less than three years ago, but our styles are so much superior to the European now that they are coming over here to get patterns. However, there is a tendency to English fashions for the fall."

"Are men or women employed to make up neckties?"

"Oh, women. There are 800 girls working at this business in Chicago alone. They work by the piece and make more or less money, according to their expertness. A good finisher can make $8 or $9 a week. She takes a necktie after it is put together and finishes each detail perfectly, so that it is ready to box. Three different colors of the same design, made in the same style, are boxed together to give a dealer an assortment in the one make. The finisher must see that all of this kind are exactly alike in point of finish and make-up. We have one girl who does nothing but turn the bands of neckties and who makes $15 a week. She is capable of turning twenty-five or thirty dozen bands each day.

"The 'cheap wear' now flooding the market is composed of old styles, made of poor goods, which the cheap trade in New York has succeeded in buying up and sending it all over the country. As a rule men show no discrimination in purchasing neckties. They look into a window, see a tie that takes their fancy, and then rush in to buy it, never stopping to ask the price. Thus, they are apt to buy one of the cheap kind that will not look well a week as one of better quality. A good necktie is the result of art and study. It can't be turned out for a song."

Those Red Top Boots.

[Shoe and Leather Review.]

Do you remember them—the first pair you wore? You can close your eyes and see them again—stiff and black and heavy soled. And what points of beauty in your eyes were those red tops and bright copper toes! The memory of them brings you back to that period in your life, where infancy passed into boyhood, and where dreams came to you of being a big man. They marked the beginning of your independence, of your strength, of your recognition as one of earth's creatures.

Better far, they brought surcease of ridicule, so galling to a boy's pride, for they came with pants and short hair in place of dresses and curls. How often have you gone sobbing to your mother, your heart full of grief and mortification, because a bigger boy had pulled your hair, and called you a girl? The changes came all at once. Mother made the pants, and one evening she brought home the red top boots. Then she put the scissors into your soft curls, cut them off, kissed them and put them away. She was sorry to see the baby become a boy; but how your soul swelled! How you longed for the morning that you might wear them! How joyfully you cried out to little Billy Brown, across the street, that you had "pants and boots." And Billy probably answered sullenly: "I don't care," while all the time he was filled with envy.

Dear little boots! We revere your memory. You are to the boy what the sweetheart is to the youth; what the bride is to the man.

Peck's Sun: Sorrow is the bent pin that we sit down upon in the arm-chair of earthly existence.

THE GAMBLER'S