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Chestertown Transcript.

SUPPLEMENT.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL — PURELY — CALIFORNIA — DR. WALKER'S — EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

is the most medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS exceed those of any other medicine in the world.

No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

It Invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other minerals, all poisonous matter from the system. It is easy of administration, prompt in action, and certain in its results.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Pneumonia, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are at once relieved by VINEGAR BITTERS.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these, as in all constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to Paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS.

Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Swellings, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.

Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters. This wonderful remedy is especially adapted to the systems of children, for purifying herbs alone give it its remarkable curative powers. It contains no alcohol, opium or other poison.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 528, 530 & 532 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

COLUMBIA HOUSE.

REFITTED AND REFURNISHED

Nos. 111 & 113 N. Broad St., above Arch, Philadelphia, Pa.

E. A. HUTTON, - - - PROPRIETOR.

Opposite the Academy of Fine Arts; one square from the Broad street station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, the new City Hall and Masonic Temple. Three squares from Philadelphia and Reading Railroad depot. Also convenient to the leading places of amusement.—Rates $1.50 and $2.00 per day. Special rates by the week or month. May 7, 1885--1y.

All Sorts of

hurts and many sorts of ails of man and beast need a cooling lotion. Mustang Liniment.

RED STAR TRADE MARK. COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.

PROMPT, SAFE, SURE

Cure for Coughs, Colds and other Throat and Lung Affections.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Maryland, U.S.A.

ST JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises and other Pains and Aches.

Fifty Cents. At Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Maryland, U.S.A.

A FEW HINTS

FOR THE USE OF

AYER'S PILLS

DOSE.—*To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case.*

For Constipation, or **Costiveness,** no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

For Indigestion, or **Dyspepsia,** AYER'S PILLS are invaluable, and a sure cure.

Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Headache, Numbness, Nausea, are all relieved and cured by AYER'S PILLS.

In Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, and Jaundice, AYER'S PILLS should be given in doses large enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these PILLS are unequalled.

Worms, caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these PILLS.

Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and Piles, the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are cured by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

For Colds, take AYER'S PILLS to open the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever.

For Diarrhœa and **Dysentery,** caused by sudden colds, indigestible food, etc., AYER'S PILLS are the true remedy.

Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and Sciatica, often result from digestive derangement, or colds, and disappear on removing the cause by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

Tumors, Dropsy, Kidney Complaints, and other disorders caused by debility or obstruction, are cured by AYER'S PILLS.

Suppression, and Painful Menstruation, have a safe and ready remedy in

AYER'S PILLS.

Full directions, in various languages, accompany each package.

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by all Druggists.

Tolchester Line.

LOUISE DAILY,

Leaving Tolchester at 10.15 A. M., and 6 P. M. Leave Baltimore at 8.15 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

3 HOURS IN BALTIOMRE AND RETURN SAME DAY.

For further information apply to CHARLES LLOYD, or Pier 16 Light St., Baltimore

☞ James Russell will run a stage from Chestertown, connecting with boat each trip. May 28, 1885.

SHEEP SHEARS! SHEEP SHEARS!! A very large assortment on hand, a cesvery low, at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS. HUMPHEY'S, at M. A. TOULSON'S, Druggis

YOU can get a Box (containing 50) Goo Cigars for 87½c. Best 50c. Tobacco Town. WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

RADHA'S JEALOUSY.

[From Edwin Arnold's Translation of the Indian Song of Songs.]

Something then of earth has held him
From his home above,
Some one of these slight deceivers—
Ah, my foolish love!

Some new face, some winsome playmate,
With her hair untied,
And the blossoms tangled in it,
Woos him to her side.

On the dark orbs of her bosom—
Passionately heaved—
Sink and rise the warm, white pearl-strings,
Oh, my love deceived!

Fair? yes, yes! the rippled shadow
Of that midnight hair
Shows above her brow—as clouds do
O'er the moon—most fair:

And she knows, with willful paces,
How to make her zone
Gleam and please him; and her ear-rings
Tinkle love; and, grown

Coy as he grows fond, she meets him
With a modest show;
Shaming truth with truthful seeming,
While her laugh—light, low—

And her subtle mouth that murmurs,
And her silken cheek,
And her eyes, say she dissembles
Plain as speech could speak.

Till at length, a fatal victress,
Of her triumph vain,
On his neck she lies and smiles there:—
Ah, my Joy!—my Pain!

THE HARVEST OF THE SEA.

One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Vessels Engaged in Fishing—Reckless Seisure.

[Philadelphia Press.]

If Mulhall's statistics are reliable, there are not far short of 150,000 vessels engaged in Europe and North America in fishing. Between 600,000 and 700,000 men are employed in this industry, and the total annual product of fish is not far short of 1,500,000 tons. Few people realize the full meaning of these latter figures. A ton of fish is equal in weight to about twenty-eight sheep, and hence, if Mulhall's estimate is approximately correct, a year's fish supply for ten European countries, included in this estimate, and the United States and Canada might be represented by 42,000,000 sheep. Of this amount the United Kingdom, Canada, Russia and the United States, alone, aggregate 1,000,000 tons, equivalent to 28,000,000 sheep.

It has been truly said that we talk in a metaphor of the harvest of the sea, but we have only lately been able to realize all that the metaphor means. The Fisheries exposition in London in 1883 did a great deal to encourage the study of marine biology, and it is with no small degree of satisfaction that we are able to say that in this much needed work the United States ranks second to no other country. On the other hand, Great Britain, whose fisheries are of vital importance to her food, has done little and can not boast of a laboratory on the sea-shore. Indeed, Professor Lankester, an eminent authority on marine biology, declares the British fishing industry still barbaric. The produce of the sea is recklessly seized, regardless of the consequences of the method, the time or the extent of depredations.

According to the English authority, the old proverb that there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it no longer holds good. The harvests of the sea in the future, like the harvests on land, will need cultivating. It was shown, not long ago, that in eight months twenty-eight boats engaged in the haddock fishery at Ryemouth, England, used 620 tons of mussels—about 47,000,000 mussels—in the capture of haddock. Yet Professor Lankester says that no pains are taken in England to cultivate or preserve the mussel, and knowledge of it reproduction and growth is still incomplete, as it is of other bait.

Soles are every year becoming scarcer, and oysters are becoming more difficult to obtain. At present, says the same authority absolutely nothing is known as to the spawning of the sole; the male fish is not even recognized. The reason for oyster being scarce is not known, nor how to make them abundant.

The Cholera Held at Bay.

[Medical News.]

It does not appear, however, that the cholera in Europe is any less virulent in type, or that the mortality among those attacked is any smaller than has been the case in previous epidemics, and the meteorological conditions of both the past and the present summer present no peculiarities which would explain the comparative limitation of the disease and its slow spread. All the circumstances seem to indicate that the warning which the nations of Europe received two years ago as to the approach of this disease and the measures of sanitation which were taken in consequence, have had a good effect.

Of these measures, probably the most important have been those relating to water supply and those resulting from the general diffusion among the people of the idea that the disease is usually communicated by articles of food or drink, and that when only such articles are used as have been recently subjected to heat the danger is small. If to this be added precautions as to disinfection of excreta and the prompt boiling or destroying of soiled clothing or bedding, which might possibly contain the germs of the disease, there is no doubt that its spread may be greatly hindered, if not entirely stopped. The so-called preventive inoculation of Ferran appears to have little or no effect as thus far practiced.

The work of removing collections of filth, doing away with suspicious sources of water supply, such as wells in large cities, etc., has been greatly stimulated both in England and in this country by the threatened danger and we probably have yet nine months of grace left for work in this direction, which should be vigorously pushed.

Bill Arp: The peacock is a dude. I used to think the peahen ought to have the fine clothes, but I don't now, for it would most kill her to give them up.

RICE FIELD HANDS.

WAYS AND PECULIARITIES OF SOME SOUTH CAROLINA DARKIES.

How the Colored Excursionist Enjoys a Trip on the Rail—Getting a Meal by Strategy—Funeral Occasions—Death.

[Cor. Detroit Free Press.]

The South Carolina rice field negro gets more pure enjoyment and sap out of this bloodless turnip of a world than any other being under the sun. He is the only species of man that can go to sleep standing up, and in his mental make-up he is so constituted as to be absolutely proof against the corrosions of care. In his normal condition he is lethargic and comatose. The hum of the busy world may be music to him, but it is the music that lulls to repose.

There are two occasions, however, on which he throws aside his lethargy and fairly revels in enthusiasm that tingles in every fiber of his being. These two occasions are excursions and funerals. I have seen one buy a 300-mile round trip excursion ticket and dance into the train in a grinning ecstasy of delight when I knew that he did not have a crumb of bread or a cent of money to carry with him. He had a faith like Elisha's that somehow he would be fed; and if during his trip he missed four or five meals in succession, it did not materially interfere with his enjoyment. When dinner time came he would go to the cooler, swallow a glass of water, tighten his belt a notch or two, and return to his seat to enjoy the scenery. The main ruse of the colored excursionist, who is in a strange city, is to make a new acquaintance of his own color and then brace him for a square meal. The victim is generally more social than suspicious and probably never suspects the real object of his new acquaintance, even after it had been accomplished. The excursionist, if he is an elderly negro, will select a man about his own age, who is lounging on a dock or in the shade of a wall, and approach him very nonchalantly at first. The following conversation tells the tale better than I can:

Excursionist (eyeing his victim closely)—Ain't I tink, say, I see you som'ers 'fo' today?

Victim—Huh?

Excursionist—Yo' face 'mind me o' cousin Jim. He dead do' now.

Victim—Who, me?

Excursionist—'Scuse me; I tho't you is gemman I meet down to Yam'see, time de big meetin' dere.

Victim (brightening up)—You ain't cum 'way fum Yam'see, is you?

Excursionist—Me? I bawn two mile fum dere. Ain't my cousin Lucy Ann Willyums marry Pete what pump de water at de depot?

Victim (jumping up and holding out his hand)—Oh! Hush; you ain't Lucy Ann's cousin? Yas, you is, case you wouldn't know her ef you wasn't. Come yer, brudder, and tell me 'bout all dem fo'kes down da'. You know I heah, ginst I left, dat lots o' fo'kes die off after dat big meeting. Is you heah so, too?

Excursionist—Yas; I bin dere, I tell you. Dey had sumfin lik' hygollicum flips. Dat's what de doctor said. I tink dey eat too much. Do' dat ain't gwine hurt me. I ain't eat nuth'n to-day.

Victim—You ain't? Why law me! Wha' you bin? Bin trabblin, eh? Fo'kes can't eat and trabble. You go hum wid me. My ole 'oman kin rake up vittles. Yas, you come on wid me.

Excursionist—I is. Having made his jack the excursionist is happy. So is his victim.

But a funeral is a perfect god-send to a negro settlement in the rice country. Besides having the advantage over an excursion of being free, it has no official to domineer over those who are ambitious to play a prominent part in the exercises. After giving the chief places to the mourners, the rest of the community engage in a sort of elbow and hustling tournament for the sub-position of prominence. The number of pall-bearers is only limited by the length of the coffin, and every man for five miles 'round who has been licensed to exhort is going to have a lick at the career of the deceased, if the grave has to be filled by moonlight; and every man who has an old, tried and tooth-worn prayer will bring it in at the funeral if he has to "drag it in backwards by the tail."

The prominent and peculiar traits of the deceased are a theme of discussion and are dwelt upon with fondness and detail for weeks after the funeral, or until another shall take his place. The deceased may have been a worthless drone beneath notice or contempt while living, but death hangs a halo of the most fascinating romance around his late career, and the recollection of his most trivial deeds and sayings are treasured up as too holy to be unveiled, save in the hours of solemn meditation and religious reverie. This well-known fact enables Cuffee to look forward to his departure with a complacency to which his Caucasian brother is a stranger, and into the ecstasy of which he can never enter.

What terror can death have for the hero of the marshy rice field, when it will put his name in all the mouths of the world around him, and make him the subject of prayers and songs and subdued conversation? His past shortcomings do not trouble him much as he nears the borders of the phantom land, and prepares to launch out in the great darkness of death. By a legerdemain of will power peculiar to his way he manages to forget his frailties. And with him a sin forgot is a sin forgiven.

While he gasps for breath with the eye of faith he gazes into the eternal kingdom. As the Indian seeks a hunting-ground for his elysium, and the Arab of the desert prays for a home at last among percolating fountains and pendant fruits, so the rice-field African models his heaven after his own desires. To him it is a place of radiant light and rapid music, and harps and palms and nothing to do.

HOW DRINKS AFFECT THE VOICE.

Some Practical Hints for Singers in the Use of Coffee and Other Liquids.

[Music and Drama.]

Tea, coffee and cocoa are three admirable drinks, but none in excess. For the voice cocoa is the most beneficial. It should never be made too strong, and those cocoas are the best that have been deprived of their oil. A cup of thin cocoa, just warm, is more to be recommended between the exertions of singing than any alcoholic beverage. Tea must not be taken too strong, nor when it has drawn too long; for tea then becomes acrid and has a bad influence on the mucous membrane that lines the throat. There is always a dry sensation after having taken a cup of tea that has been allowed to draw too long. A vocalist had better do without sugar in tea and only take milk with it, or, if an exhilarating drink is needed, mix some claret with the tea, putting in a slice of lemon and some honey.

Coffee should never be taken too strong and not too often. Two cups a day is all that can be allowed; without sugar is best. Very strong coffee heats and makes the voice husky. In fact, no drink should be taken too hot or too strong; the voice wants an equable, mild temperature, that will keep up constant moisture and flexibility in the vocal organs.

Effervescent drinks of all classes are now universally taken, but I am sorry to say that the chemical ingredients of the syrups used with them are often very injurious to the voice. Soda water is refreshing, when pure, but when mixed with all sorts of aromatic substances, actually dries the throat, instead of moistening it. Ginger ales, cider and such manufactured drinks are only serviceable to the vocalist when of the very best manufacture; otherwise they are heating and drying instead of cooling. So few fruit syrups are now made of fruit that it is difficult to know where to find them, and the artificial syrups are really dangerous to the voice.

Water is to be recommended, when pure, but not too much ice water. In any case, it must be filtered water, and never too cold. A spoonful of pure syrup or honey in a glass of cold water is better than aerated drinks. Water in excess is also injurious, while a glass of fresh milk in the morning is most helpful to the voice; it not only softens it, but nourishes and purifies the blood.

The final resume is, do without all alcoholic drinks, if possible; take only the best in great moderation; exclude beer, if possible; rather moisten the throat with small quantities than drown it with large; avoid too much strength, heat or sugar in beverages like tea or coffee; also artificial syrups; use water and milk reasonably, and never allow yourself to be very thirsty.

A Primitive Sort of People.

[Kentucky Cor. New York Times.]

These mountaineers are a singular people. They have not the slightest idea of law and order as it is understood and practiced in other portions of the country. Every individual resents an injury with knife, pistol or gun, provided he has the requisite courage to do so, or, if not, waylays and shoots down his enemy whenever he can be caught off his guard. Like their prototypes who live in the mountains of Georgia, North Carolina, and Tennessee, the Kentucky mountaineers are a peculiar set of people, differing in every way from the good inhabitants of these states. They are densely ignorant, and are utterly unable to avail themselves of the proper process of the law. Their poverty and illiteracy is pitiable in the extreme; they know nothing whatever of the habits of the civilized world, and many have never been beyond the confines of their own counties. Their houses are made of logs and mud, and in some sections the sight of a pane of glass would cause a sensation.

The virtues they possess are purely primitive, suggesting the savage in many respects. They are strictly honest as to rights of property; they do not steal; outrages are uncommon. With such a condition of things surrounding them it is an easy matter for a few bold, resolute, but reckless men to dominate a whole country. Those who are not killed die from disease peculiar to people who do not comprehend that cleanliness is next to godliness. The term "husband" or "wife" is never heard. It is "my man" or "my woman." Nine-tenths of these mountaineers were in the Union army, and fought with a courage and fierceness that swept everything before them.

The country where they live abounds in the richest of fine forests, full of walnut, white pine, poplar, oak, hemlock, and other desirable timber. Their hills are full of the finest cart-wheel iron known to the world, and the coal lands are pronounced by Professor Shaler, of Harvard college, to be the superior of any in America. A deposit of cannel coal in Breathitt, Letcher and Harlan counties is pronounced the finest in the world. When railroads are built through these mountains civilization will reach the present inhabitants, and the example of thrift and consequent profits will, no doubt, play its full part in inspiring a desire to indulge in habits of industry. Until then there is little chance of their improvement.

Reflecting on a Future State.

[Detroit Post.]

A Pontiac little 5-year-old son of Col. S S. Matthews was told at Sunday-school that when he died he would leave his body here. After his return home he was much troubled in regard to it, and questioned his parents. His mother explained by saying: "You will take all the good with you, but leave all that's naughty here below." He thought a moment, and looking up, said: "Well, I guess I'll be awful thin when I get there."

Protection for Horses.

[Dr. D. C. M. Campbell in Courier-Journal.]

Place a branch of either sweet gum or sumach under the headstall of the bridle. The ear or May fly will vanish almost instantly and trouble the animal no more. This knowledge will, perhaps, be of especial service to those farmers living in or adjacent to large swamps, where these flies are hatched by millions, and cause much suffering to plow stock.