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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1885. VOL. XXIV-NO. 23

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

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

VINEGAR BITTERS

No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of decomposed 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.

Purify the blood 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, Dizziness, Dimness, 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 specially 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 526, 528 & 530 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

LOOK AT THIS!

A few 6, 8 and 10 ASH EXTENSION TABLES at 80 cts. per foot; A few of same in Walnut at 90 cents per foot.

LOUIS K. STAM.

June 11.

SOAPS

FOR TOILET PURPOSES.

Beware of using the Common Soaps in the market! Many Skin Diseases are brought on by using common soap! We have been very careful in making our selections and we believe have the best in town.

COLIN F. STAM,

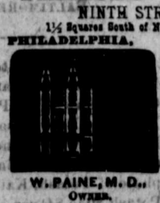
feb7. DRUGGIST

PEABODY HOTEL,

NINTH STREET,

1½ Squares South of New Post Office,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



80 Rooms with Board $1.00 per day.
25 Rooms with Board $1.50 per day.
25 Rooms with Board $2.00 per day.
10 Rooms with Board, Bath and Dressing Room, $3.00 per day

W. PAINE, M. D., OWNER. Open Day and Night.

FLOUR.

Good Bread,
Good Health
And level head
Gains Wealth.

Patapsco Superlative Patent, Patapsco Family, Patapsco Extra, Orange Extra, Clifton F, F. F., Kirkwood Extra, Occidental Extra, by the barrel, sack or pound. Get our prices on Flour before buying. We may save you money

J. B. SAPPINGTON.

Question, What shall I read?

Answer,

Examine Large Stock of Sea Side and Lovell's Libraries at

C. F. STAM'S DRUG STORE.

If you want any Books by *Mail*, send for a catalogue.

LIME! LIME!

No. 1 Wood Burnt Lime,

—FOR—

BUILDING AND WHITEWASHING

LOWEST PRICES

by J. B. SAPPINGTON.

May22, 1884.

All Sorts of

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

INSURE YOUR LIFE

—IN A—

Home Company.

The MUTUAL AID SOCIETY,

Of Kent County, Maryland.

OFFICERS:

JAMES A. PEARCE, President
GEORGE W. HARPER, Vice-President,
HARRY RICKEY, Secretary,
CHARLES T. WESTCOTT, Treasurer,
W. FRANK HINES, Medical Director,
JOEL C. SLAUGHTER, General Agent.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

James A. Pearce, George W. Harper, Charles T. Westcott, Wm. B. Usilton, Harry Rickey, William J. McFeely, W. F. Hines, M. D., Joel C. Slaugter, George E. Harrison, William E. Temple, E. S. Valliant, J. E. Graham, M. D.

To the Citizens of Kent County.

Having accepted the General Agency of the above Society I propose to use every effort to make it as successful as the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Kent County. I therefore ask the co-operation of every citizen of the county. I will be pleased to give any information in reference to it. A copy of the By-Laws will be furnished on application. I hope to have a liberal support from this county as I propose to canvass it thoroughly before going to others.

I will be in Chestertown every Monday and Tuesday to attend to my duties as Register of Wills and on those days any persons desiring to become members (residing out of Chestertown) can be examined by our physician, free of charge, at my residence.

JOEL C. SLAUGHTER,

July 23—tf. General Agent.

COAL NOTICE.

HAVING now recovered my health and being able to attend to my employer's business, I am ready to

RECEIVE ORDERS FOR COAL FOR AUGUST DELIVERY.

We are prepared to furnish the

Best Quality White Ash COAL

AS CHEAP AS CAN BE FURNISHED

delivered to your house in Chestertown, Cash on delivery.

Hoping that our customers and the public generally will favor us with their orders, I remain very respectfully yours,

J. B. McINTIRE, Agent for T. DEC. RUTH.

Aug. 13, 1885. Chestertown, Md.

PEOPLE'S

Transportation Lin

Peach Schedule.

Steamer E. N. FAIRCHILD

will run daily (Sundays excepted) on and after August 10, as follows: Will leave Buckingham at 4½ p. m., Scitchet's at 5 p. m., Chestertown at 6 p. m., Burchinal's at 6½ p. m., Quaker Neck at 7½ p. m., and arrive in Baltimore at 1½ a. m. Returning, leave Baltimore 7 a. m.

Freights of all kinds earnestly solicited. Will be carried on moderate terms and carefully handled and every effort will be made to accommodate. For further information apply to

CAPT. JAS. H. THOMPSON,

Au. 13, 1885. Chestertown, Md.

SASSAFRAS RIVER LINE.

On and after Wednesday, June the 24th, the Steamer TRUMPETER will leave Georgetown DAILY (except Sunday), at 7 A. M., and leave Baltimore at 3 P. M., stopping at all the landings on the Sassafras river.

THE CHESTER

Will leave Buck Neck EVERY DAY (except Sunday), at 8.30 A. M., and Baltimore at 4 P. M., stopping at all the landings on the creek.

Passengers will have five (5) hours in Baltimore, and arrive at Buck Neck at 7 P.M.

Stages will connect with the boat daily at Buck Neck for Chestertown. Mr. Charles H. Davis will have charge of the stages.

WM. CUNDIFF, Superintendent,

Orders left at C. F. Stam's and M. A. Toulson's drug stores promptly attended to.

June 18, 1885. C. H. DAVIS.

KEEP COOL!

WE greet you with a new card. Cummings' ICE-CREAM is known for its superior quality and purity of materials. Our parlors are pleasant, well-ventilated and are considered by competent judges to be among the most pleasant places in the town.

Ice Cream and Water Ices

ALL FLAVORS,

fresh every day, Wholesale and Retail. Picnics, Parties and families supplied. We have also fresh Bread, Rolls and Rusk, Pies, Cakes of all kinds, daily; Confectionery, Fruits and Nuts of all kinds.

Will be glad to see all of our friends and the rest of mankind.

CUMMINGS & CO.,

May 28. opp. the Ban

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

We have just received our very Large Supply of School Books and School Requisites. I extend to all Parents, Teachers and Scholars an invitation to call and examine our stock.

Very respectfully,

M. A. TOULOSN,

Aug. 27. Druggist

The Mirror

is no flatterer. Would you make it tell a sweeter tale? Magnolia Balm is the charmer that almost cheats the looking-glass.

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.

FIRE SALE

OF MEN'S AND BOY'S

Clothing.

The recent Fire on our premises has compelled us to clear out the whole Stock amounting to

$100,000.00

of Finest Clothing at prices which will surprise many people who have often paid double the money for goods of the same quality, we are offering at

CLEARANCE PRICES.

Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats, all equally sacrificed. We lose money; the insurance companies lose money. The public reap the benefit. Do not miss this opportunity, it may never occur again.

Acme Hall,

THE GLASS OF FASHION,

209 W. BALTIMORE ST.

BALTIMORE, MD.

THE approaching season calls into service the stovepipe man—a gentle reminder of an equal necessity for CLOTHING. Our stock for cool and the colder weather is prepared on a large scale for Men, Youths, Boys and Children.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

602, 604, 606 Chestnut Street,

Philadelphia.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

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.

Partnership Notice.

A New Fertilizer Manufactory.

The undersigned have formed a partnership or the manufacturing of a Standard Phosphate in Chestertown and will use the factory formerly occupied by Connelly & DeFord near the depot in Chestertown. We hope by making a First-Class Goods, to obtain a liberal share of the patronage from the farmers of Kent county. We intend to make nothing but Standard Goods.

Very respectfully,

JOHN W. HINES,

WM. H. CACY.

July 16—tf.

Egg-Making Feed

—FOR—

ALL VARIETIE OF POULTRY

The object of the Egg-Making Feed is to supply from artificial sources the chemical and physiological elements absolutely required to form egg shell, albumen and egg yelk. We believe the use of this powder will directly enliance and increase the production of eggs.

25 cents per package.

COLIN F. STAM,

March 5. Druggist

MATTING, MATTING.—Fancy, Check & White Matting to arrive. Carpetsan Cloth at lowers prices.

J. H. SMPERS,

PIES.

[Our Little Ones.]

Oh, the apple pie is a very good pie,
A very nice pie, indeed;
And some there are who say to me,
"Of all it takes the lead."
And the mince pie, too, is a very good pie,
As good as good can be,
If the crust is crisp and brown enough,
And the raisins—one—two—three.
And the pumpkin pie is a very nice pie,
For now and then, you know;
If it's well made 'tis fairly good—
As squash and pumpkin go.
And the cherry pie is a very nice pie,
Of fruit so tart and red;
And many a child will call this pie
Of every sort ahead.
But the greatest pies in all the land,
If you listen will to me,
Are the dear sand pies the children make
In the summer by the sea.

LUXURIOUSNESS OF LAZINESS.

Outdoing the Ancient Greeks and Romans—Exercise by Proxy.

[New York Cor. Chicago Journal.]

It is said that New York has become the most extravagant city in the world, having got ahead of Paris in that respect. However this may be, and I see no reason to doubt its accuracy, it is certain that some of our residents are outdoing the ancient Greeks and Romans in the luxuriousness of laziness. They have reached such a point in the art of doing nothing that they now exercise by proxy. The system of physical treatment known as mas age, and hitherto employed in the cases of weak invalids, is in fashion for healthy men and women. It consists of the passive submission of the muscles to manipulation by a strong operator, who slaps and rubs the flesh, kneads the joints, and flexes and extends the limbs, until every part of the frame has been as thoroughly worked as would be done by two or three hours of hard work in a gymnasium.

But all the while the subject lies languid and inert on a couch, the exertion being altogether confined to the operator. The physicians tend to advise this treatment to their nerveless, emaciated patients only. Now it is complacently recommended, like trips to watering places for fashionable women, to persons only incapacited by laziness for self-exercise. It is a current craze by idle sons and daughters of wealth. Every Turkish bathing establishment has its rooms for massage, to which especially resort those devotees of dissipation who lack the desire for manly sports with which to make up for the labor which their circumstances do not require them to perform. These apartments are used extensively by our dandies, and considerably by our belles.

Beside the thorough exercising, the indolent purchaser of muscular exertion is rubbed with perfumed oils, quite in the style of the storied Roman time. Some of the enjoyers of this luxury do not even go to the baths for it, but hire experts to come to their homes. So large has this peculiar industry become that schools for the instruction of men and women have been opened under the countenance of reputable physicians. A graduate of one of these concerns came to a friend of mine for employment. He brought a diploma; also, a letter from one of the most socially pretentious young fellows in town setting forth his ability as a masseager. What will be the next development of monied leisure?

The Thrifty Druggist.

[Washington National Republican.]

A druggist of East Washington has inaugurated a system of advertising that is proving as popular among the small boys as it is novel. Some two weeks ago a small boy entered the store with almost a yard of peach kernels strung on a thread and offered them for sale. The kernels were of no use to the druggist, but he gave the boy a cent for them, and, hanging them in an empty show window, forgot the matter. In a day or two yards upon yards of the kernels were brought in, the boys having seen the first ones hanging in view of the street.

It occurred to the druggist that it was a good way of getting notoriety among the young America, and he made a standing offer of 1 cent per yard for all kernels brought to the store. The news flew, and every boy within two miles set to work collecting and cracking peach stones, until now about 200 yards have been brought in, and the once empty show window is fully decorated with them. Twenty to thirty yards a day is about the amount now received. The boys work from morning till night, and crack their fingers nearly as often as they do the peach stones. This has given rise to a source of profit of more importance than the advertising, as the sore fingers that need the druggist's care are extremely remunerative. The boys come with 2 cents' worth of peach kernels to sell and 50 cents' worth of sore fingers to be bound up. This is a net gain of 48 cents for the druggist, who is well satisfied with his bargain. But the 2 cents is available for taffy, and "pa" pays the druggist's bill.

Saratoga Children's Parties.

[New York World.]

You never see any children at these parties. They are simply dwarf young men and women. I saw the other night a little spindle-shanked girl, who could not have been over 10 years of age, dressed in the most elaborate of lace evening dresses. She wore a pair of quite heavy ear-rings and several valuable rings, which were displayed as she languidly fanned herself with an expensive ostrich feather fan. She might have been quite a pretty child if she had been appropriately dressed, but as it was she was simply an object of pity for healthy minds.

The Prejudice Against Burglars.

[W. S. Gilbert in London Times.]

For my part I could never quite understand the prejudice against burglars. An unarrested burglar gives employment to innumerable telegraph clerks, police officers, railway officials, and possibly also to surgeons, coroners, undertakers, and monument masons. As soon as he is in custody the services of a whole army of solicitors, barristers, judges, grand and petty jurymen, reporters, governors of jails, and prison wardens are called into requisition. Reality, the burglar does more good than harm.

Theosophy and Electricity.

[Exchange.]

A Hindoo Brahmin said not long since in discussing the phenomena attributed to the students of theosophy: "I can not explain to you the nature of the force which is developed in the adherents of this faith, the results of which I have seen, any more easily than you can explain to me the nature of the force you call electricity. After all, the triumphs over space and time claimed by the theosophists are not more wonderful than those accomplished by your telegraph and telephone."

To Distinguish Quinine from Morphine.

[Cor. Baltimore Herald.]

Druggists are frequently called on for quinine in powder form by persons who prescribe for themselves. As a safeguard to such I would suggest a simple test whereby to distinguish the difference between quinine and morphia. Quinine is almost entirely insoluble, while morphia is very soluble in water.

For the Bed-Room.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A pretty bed-room candle and shade has the candle of light red wax and the shade of a deeper shade of thin silk, with embossed white roses by way of ornamentation. The candle-holder is of glass, shaped like a melon.

Mrs. Gladstone.

Mrs. Gladstone is described as altogether lacking dignity and taste and inadequate even to the task of addressing simple sentences to Sunday-school children, but as a fond mother and devoted wife she is above criticisms.

Length of the Honeymoon.

A sentimental bride put the following question to her mother on the eve of her wedding: "How long does the so-called honeymoon last?" Her practical mother replied: "Till you ask your husband for money."

The Northern Style.

Southern sweet potato eaters can not understand the nothern style of boiling the potatoes. "Faugh! think of boiling sweet potatoes!" they exclaim in contempt.

WOMAN AND HOME.

WHAT "MINE HOST" SAYS OF SUMMER RESORT FLIRTATIONS.

A Plea for Tired Mamma—A Man of Courtesy—Women as Employes—Various Hints for Parlor and Kitchen—Items.

[Summer Resort Letter.]

"There was that girl two years ago," said mine host. "Belle of the place. Heiress, too, and full of style. Up to town no end of admirers. Couldn't do anything with her there. Female juggernaut, you know. Every one crushed under her. Well, she came here. So did they, and found some new admirers added to the list. All of them made hot love to her—red hot. She seemed flint and steel, but she did not let them fetch it. Now she had a kind word for one, then for another. They were all on the point of rebelling and going home a score of times. But she was clever—kept them all around her and nearly broke the other girls' hearts with envy. Ah, she was worth many a dollar to me!"

"And how did it all come out?"

"Oh! I was forgetting. Three of the young fellows seemed to outstrip the others. They were the favorites—all friends, all equally matched—and it was hard to say who would win. It was neck-and-neck with them all the time."

"And who won?"

"A dark horse. No one would believe it. She met him here—total stranger, and neither bright nor chipper. But he had a knack of laying around and carrying things for her and talking about matters women know most about. He never seemed to be playing the lover at all. But somehow he made himself indispensable. So she married him."

Mine host puffed his cigar reflectively and added:

"I've noticed that to be the case often. Constant companionship does more to bring people to the altar than anything else. That's the reason so many matches are made in the country. You see in town when people meet in society they only come together at reunions and entertainments. Down here they live under one roof, walk together, read together, eat together. They feel as though they belonged to one family. What wonder that they make the feeling a reality? The country beats all for breaking down little social inequalities and making people familiar with one another. In one week strangers are on closer terms here than they would be in a year in town."

"Then you have had a good many romantic matches, and all that?"

"If you mean by romantic matches marriages between kitchen maids and fairy princes or that sort of thing, I must say we haven't had any of them. And, believe me, no one has. That sort of thing is pretty well played out. The people who go to summer resorts know what's what. Romance is all right if it's backed up by dollars. But without them it has a hard road to travel. I know a good deal about this sort of thing. I'm often made a confidant, you know. Well, nine times out of ten the amorous swain or lovesick maiden hasn't an inquiry to make about the good character or eminent qualities of each other. But they are dying to know just how the old folks are fixed. That's just where you summer-time flirtations stumble. Given a fair chance, they would likely enough lead to the altar. But incompatibility in purse rather than in character blocks the game."

There doubtless is truth in mine host's words. Many a dream that was woven in rainbow tints under the summer stars and in the balmy air of the mountain or sea seemed crystalizing into a reality, has been shattered by the cold, calculating spirit of the counting-room and the mercenary teachings of society. The season is over. Its fruits are yet to be seen.

"Mamma Always Does That."

[Rose Geranium.]

It was "mending hour." Some of the "new girls" were finding the exercise peculiarly distasteful, but Madame Dupois was fixed in her decrees. The young ladies of her school were required to spend a stated time every Saturday morning in the sewing-room. Rents and frays discovered in their articles of wearing apparel were made to figure darkly in their term reports.

Hallie sat gloomily regarding a huge chasm that yawned in the skirt of her gray school suit.

"I shall not attempt it! I will put the dress away until vacation and have it repaired at home."

Jessie Wolf, intent upon her darning, suddenly looked up.

"And who will mend it then?"

"Oh, mamma always looks after my clothing. I never mended a stocking in all my life until I came to this delectable place. I don't expect to make my way through the world upon my domestic merits."

"It seems to me," continued Jessie, with more bluntness than consideration, "that as often as you have told us you are being educated through your mother's efforts, you would feel inclined to take as much as possible from her list of duties."

"Oh, you dear little preacher! Mending amounts to nothing. Those things all come natural to mothers."

"Then if it amounts to nothing, I'd suggest that you complete your present specimen. If I had a mother, I'd save up something nicer than a torn dress to take home to her next December. Now, we all admit that you are the best musician in school, and of course we expect you to carry off the honors; but I candidly declare that a girl who reserves her fingers for practice and condemns her mother's task-work don't deserve anything."

Hallie ran an imaginary ascending scale upon the air.

"There! there! spare me, I beseech you!" she tragically cried. "I am convinced, and further rhetoric is like sweetness poured upon the ground. I hadn't thought of it in the light you have suggested. Let it compensate you to know that mamma shall never mend for me again, and in testimony thereof I shall proceed to the repairs of this dress."

Dear girls, how many are there of you who "haven't thought" that mamma is robbing herself of many little spaces of rest, that she is straining the nerves and the eyes that need quiet, that she is depriving herself of the refreshing walk or the new magazine, that she is slowly, quietly, imperceptibly, but surely, slipping down into her coffin, as the only place of refuge from too many trifles that are growing into a heavy load?

There is the rent in the gown, there are the buttons from the shoe, the string from the hat, the rip in the glove, the score of trifles that will accumulate; look for them. Don't let mamma do for you what you can do for yourselves.

Bouquets at Mrs. Lorillard's Ball.

[Newport Cor. Boston Transcript.]

There have been several superb balls lately. Mrs. Lorillard's, at "The Breakers," was perhaps the most notable of the season. The florists taxed their ingenuity to the utmost in making bouquets. The most novel one was a large bouquet of ivy leaves, in the center of which rested a gorgeous butterfly. On every other leaf was a brilliant beetle or insect. Lest some reader may wonder "If they were alive," as I was asked last night, I will add that they were not, though the bugs did look as if they might go crawling off and up a sleeve.

A Man of Courtesy.

[Cassell's Family Magazine.]

There are numerous little acts which a man of courtesy will perform. While he is calling at a house, he will rise and open the door for any lady who leaves the room, even if she is an entire stranger to him; in his own house he will not only open the door of the room, but accompany the lady to the hall door, and open that, if their is no servant at hand to do so, for a departing guest, whether lady or gentleman, should not be left to find their way alone. Neither should they be allowed to find their way into a room.

When you act as a host, and your guests accompany you into the drawing-room, do not you, my dear sir, follow the practice of some forgetful or neglectful men, who walk in and march straight up the room, leaving their one guest, or a train, as the case may be, to follow and to close the door. A host should open the door, and shut it after his guests have entered the room.

Among other small courtesies a gentleman will raise from his chair, however luxuriously comfortable, and offer assistance, if need be, to a lady if she goes to put coals on the fire, or if she tries to open or close a window. When he escorts her into a room, he will see that she is seated before he looks for a chair for himself; when he escorts her to a table, he will wait to arrange for her comfort, hold the chair, or push it backward or forward, as required, before he takes his own seat. And during the meal he will see that she is provided with all she is likely to want. The lady ought not to be obliged to ask for salt, for water, for another cup of tea, or, in fact, for anything that is on the table.

Advice to an Anxious Mother.

[Boston Budget.]

For a prudent woman you are a fearfully extravagant one! You use up every day a little more vital and nervous power than you manufacture. Nature dishonors your draft when you present it for surplus funds of strength. Now it is perfectly possible for you to lay up a reserve of force. There is no necromancy or medicine about it. You need not take a trip to Europe nor spend months in a nervine asylum.

I know that Americans, as a rule, do not believe in a condition of sustained endurance. The highest ideal of health is to run along smoothly for awhile, then break down for a season, be patched up and begin again. A man or woman who can keep up continuous work of any kind, within the household or outside of it, is looked upon as an anomaly. They take their recreation in a lump, in a summer vacation, always expensive and often disappointing. Instead of sprinkling it along all through the daily life and toil. Now I claim that you can so subsidize the forces of nature, wrapped up in pure air and water, simple diet, abundant sleep, and proper exercise and recreation, as to make yourself an infinitely greater blessing to your family than you now are. Pardon my plain speech, but you are giving them things, and they want yourself.

Why Women Fail as Employes.

[Howard in Boston Globe.]

If women would only regard themselves as entities, put into this world for a purpose, and that purpose not matrimony alone, marimony being but a simple incident to them as well as to their masculine companions, and having chosen a life of work to adhere to it, being quietly molded, directed, swerved as the case may be, by matrimony as by misfortune, or by good fortune, or by one of the 10,000 incidents liable to happen, they would then have just as good a chance in working life as any man has, but until they learn that when they sit as receivers in a telegraph office they are not there as girls, not as women to be flirted with, to be talked to, to be joked with, to be oily-haired companioned, or if in the operating-room they are to be held as rigidly to account as the man who sits next them, or if in the practice of that marvelous art of stenography they sit quietly at their desk and do as they are told without the quick glance of the bright eye, without the pretty ways, without any of those infernal intentions which characterize so many women, but simply conduct themselves as the machine a true stenographer is, turning out from the hand want they take in at the ear, there is no reason why they should not succeed as well as the man who operates by their side.

Resurrection of Antiques.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Antique household gods are now resurrected from the lumber-room and transformed by the decorator's art into things of ornament and use. For example, a spinning wheel and an old-time mirror are combined to form a picturesque dressing-table. The wheel projects beyond the right side of the mirror and is furnished with ornamental hooks for the reception of various articles.

At the left side is a dressing-case with cabinet top, upon which bric-a-brac may be placed. Underneath this and separated from the center of the wheel to the end of the dressing-case, is an alcove in which is the receptacle for the toilet service. A capacious drawer is beneath this. A cupboard or commode is arranged under the mirror. An old English clock is made the center of an ornamental bookcase. The effect is novel and pleasing.

Of Women Who Wear Diamonds.

[Newport Cor. N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]

Not less than $250,000 worth of diamonds are said to have been worn by the ladies at the Casino ball. The effect was quite bewildering to the male mind, and was thus described by one of our wits: "One lady seemed to have broken out into a perfect eruption of jewels all over the front of her dress. Another wore a diamond cockatoo sticking straight up on the top of her head. A third wore giant ropes of diamonds all across the front of her corsage. They were so enormous that the diamonds appeared to have got the mumps, etc, etc."

Good News for Theatre Goers.

[New York Cor. Troy Times.]

Theatre hats now comprise a conspicuous specialty among hat dealers here. Small round velvet turbans, devoid of any projective trimming, are au fait for ladies' wear, and are designated as "matinee chapeaux," while diminutive white cloth fatigue caps are assigned for gentlemen's use as head coverings at the theatre and opera.

A Novelty.

[Chicago Tribune.]

One of the novelties at a late English dinner was a china dish containing cut bread which had inserted in it a musical box. When the dish was lifted from the sideboard the box discoursed pleasant strains while it went its rounds, ceasing on being placed down again.

How to Air Beds.

[Boston Budget.]

The most effectual way to air beds and bed clothing is to throw the clothes over a chair and lift the mattress partly over the footboard in a round, hoop-like fashion, and if a feather bed is used pull it off upon a chair. Then open the windows and door so that a current of air can pass through the room, and let it remain so for two or three hours, or even longer. Beds thus aired are always healthful, and will induce sound sleep in their occupants. Each member of the family should be trained to do this daily, and never allowed to leave the room until it is so arranged. Boys as well as girls can be taught to do this, and they will reap the benefit of it through their lives, and be sure to have their children trained in the same way.

Why Treasury Girls Don't Marry.

[Washington National Republican.]

"A great deal has been said," remarked a lady clerk in the treasury department, "about why our girls don't marry. So far I have only heard the men quoted, and they say a great deal about the girls losing their charms and becoming less feminine by mixing with the business world and about wanting to better their position by marriage.

"Now, if you reporters really want to know something about the matter, why don't you go to the women themselves! I'll just tell you one thing, and it's what I believe to be an important reason. When a girl is kept at home, surrounded by girls, and hears of the greatness of the masculine part of the genus homo, and only meeting him at picnics and in the parlor, she conceives rather an exalted idea of what he really is. Then, when she secures a position and meets them as they are away from gaslight's uncertain glitter, her idea of the actual fact falls considerably from what it was in her inexperience, even if she still retains the ideal in her mind. The fact is, we are like Diogenes—we are hunting for an honest man. We know more about them than we did, and so the right man is naturally harder to find."

Dr. S. Johnson: Marriage is the best state for a man in general; and every man is in a worse state in proportion as he is unfit for the married state.

The nuptial kiss in the church was anciently part of the marriage ceremony, as appears in one of the Salisbury missals.

A woman made the first orange box used in California, and she now runs a factory which turns out 50,000 of them a year.

A SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

PLAYING HOSTESS, GUEST AND WAITING-MAID ALL AT ONCE.

Industrial Work in Vacation—Something for Little Housekeepers—What Girls Can Do—Exquisite Embroidering and Excellent Cooking.

[New England Journal of Education.]

Mrs. E. D. Kellogg gives a most interesting sketch of Mrs. Hemenway's summer school for girls on Tennyson street, Boston. This school is held during vacation only, and its object is industrial education, giving instruction to 150 girls from 3 to 14 years of age, in various employments. Did every city in the land have similar institutions, they would largely aid in settling the hard question of employment for girls, and would form a most potent aid in guarding the youngest against vicious habits.

PLAYING AT HOUSEKEEPING.

Mrs. Kellogg, taking her readers through this school, first leads them into the kitchen garden, where a dozen demure little women are playing at housekeeping with such thoughtful faces and deft fingers that we see at once that the discipline of head and hand that underlies all this playwork has been attained, and that definite method and system have entered into the smallest detail. Now let us cross the hall and see this same table-setting through a magnifying glass; for here is a real dining-room and all its belongings. At the head of an extension-table sits the teacher directing six little girls. To play at host, hostess, guest, and waiting-maid all at once, in an atmosphere of refinement and decorum, and yet with such punctiliousness as can be found in an elegant home. It is a four-course dinner to-day (with all but the dinner), and the little folks are going through it all as ceremoniously as the "make-believe" conditions and dancing eyes will permit. Perhaps they are handling real china and silver for the first time in their lives, but they group it around that center bouquet of golden rod with an enjoyment that shows the woman's love of beauty springing up at the first opportunity. But what use is all this luxury to these little girls, who may never be carried off by a King Cophetua to fairyland? One can never tell, in this republic, where mistress and maid are constantly changing places, what position could be fitted for, but, here, observe, the training is for either.

HINTS FROM THE TEACHER.

But we are not listening to the questions and suggestions from the teacher going on all the while, which is the very best of it all. She is asking the prices of the table linen, and these pretty things, to teach relative values, and suggesting in every case that something cheaper and plainer "would do just as well" if that something was scrupulously clean and all was served in good order. This spirit of making the most and best of commonplace things runs all through this and the elementary housekeeping we saw first, and these girls will not carry back false ideas to humble homes after such a constant reiteration of the truth, but must, we believe, look about them with newly opened eyes to see where purity, order, and symmetry are needed, and with a leaning toward the beautiful they never had before.

We can not stay longer in this fascinating spot, for the click of dumb bells warns us we are losing the calisthenics. Don't let us be caught in the intricate figure-marching that will follow, as we pass into the kindergarten-rooms filled with bits of humanity who think they are only playing with weaving, sewing, and clay modeling, and don't know they are "getting control of a world" with their little nervous fingers. Froebel, looking down from his gilt frame on the wall, must feel a celestial joy at the "kingdom coms" of his ideal teaching for these wee folks gathered from the highways and hedges.

WHAT GIRLS CAN DO.

Come to this other room now, where nature, beauty and art combine in exquisite embroidery. Yes, these girls are actually copying those ferns, flowers and berries from nature, and transferring them for embroidery from their own designs. In the next room dolls' dressmaking is going forward, and the little girls are women enough to be absorbed heart and soul in it, and their work is very creditable, too.

But I have saved the best till the last. Now step down into the basement and see what other things girls can do. Here is a room thoroughly fitted up for cooking. No make-believe here, but real cooking. Running around the room in the shape of a horseshoe (for good luck!) is a counter-like table, around which stand the earnest little cooks. The teacher stands inside so that a glance can sweep it all, and watches, directs and decides all doubtful points. Isn't it a pretty sight, and don't your quickened pulses keep time with the whirr of those egg-beaters? It is near enough to lunch-hour for those omelets and that beef-tea to be very tempting, but we shall never be invited, so tear yourself away to see the last crowning glory of all.

NOBODY SHOCKED.

All we have seen so far has been "pure womanly" occupations. Nobody is shocked and no conventionality is violated. But now, you are to pass out of the sphere of woman into a carp