The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22 1885. VOL. XXIV-NO. 25

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM PURELY ALCOHOL

DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

No other 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.

D[illegible]pepsia 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.

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.

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. RUGGI

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.

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

OUR line of TOBACCO-25 cts. to own, pound. Our 2 for cts. Cigars J. B. SAPPING

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

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

Did you Suppose Mustang Liniment only good for horses? It is for inflammation of all flesh.

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

ALL PERSONS

Irrespective of age, color or sex, whether interested or not in the present nomination or Administration,

ARE INVITED TO CALL AT

W.H.Lambert's

where they can find a Fresh Stock of Goods, such as are kept in a first-class

GROCERY, PROVISION AND CONFECTIONERY STORE,

viz.: Flour, Meal, Oat Meal, Buckwheat Meal, Dried Beef (chipped to order), Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Canned Goods of all kinds, Pickles of Superior quality, Catsup, Chow-Chow, Jellies, Cakes, Crackers, Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Currents, &c.

Excellent Seed Potatoes,

JUST ARRIVED, BOTH IRISH & SWEET.

Call and inspect.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO A SPECIALTY.

Being very thankful for past favors we hope a continuance of the same.

Respt.,
W. H. LAMBERT,
Apr. 9. opp. Kent News office.

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.

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., Snitcher'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. Returnig, 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. JA . H. THOMPSON,
Aug. 13, 1885. Chestertown, Md

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 Bank

MATTING, MATTING.—Fancy, Check & White Matting to arrive. Carpets a n Cloth at lowers prices.

J. H. SIMPERS.

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

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

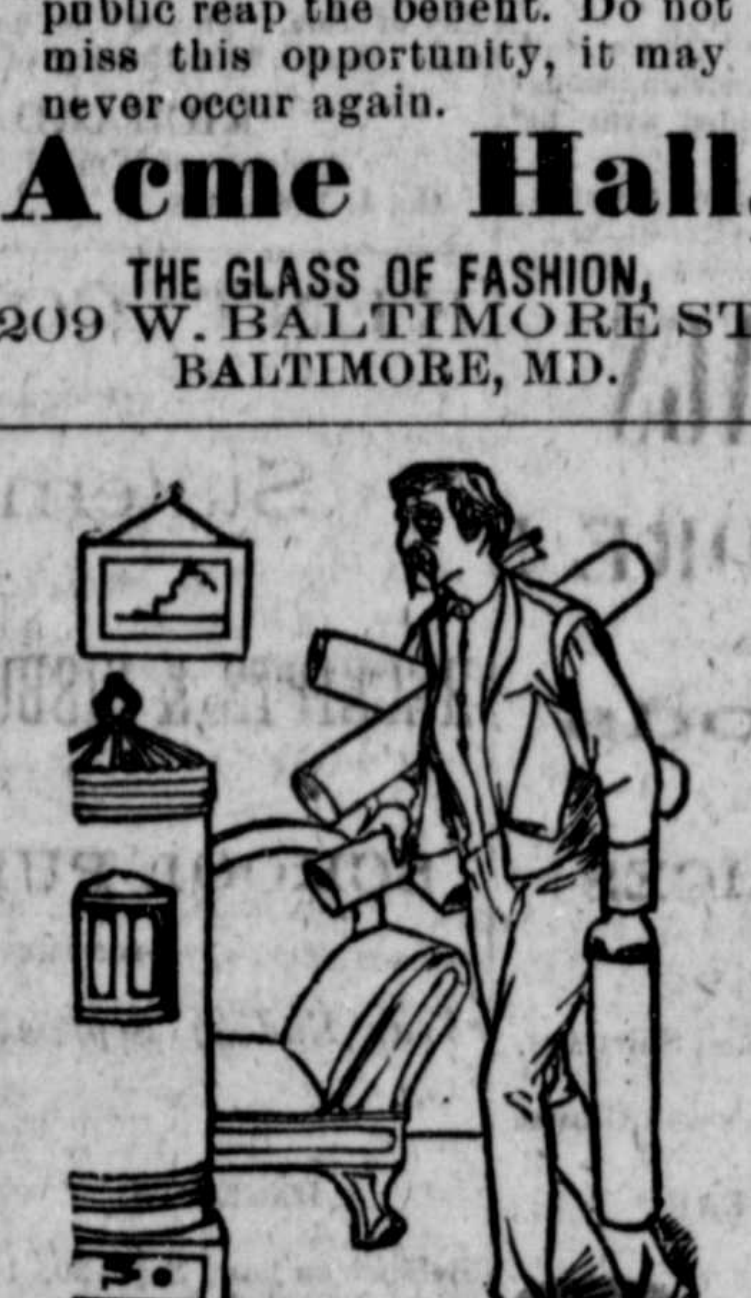
of Finest Clothing at prices which will surprise many people who have often paid double the money for goods of the same quality, we are offering at

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.

E. T. COMEGYS,

Grain

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN DAILY.

I also have C. W. WARREN at Kennedyville, and J. H. IRELAND at Locust Grove, buying for me.

☞ All communications by telephone promptly answered. Telephone call 64.

E. T. COMEGYS,
Sept. 3—tf. Chestertown, Md.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY

Trade Mark On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

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.

NEW GOODS.

Paper Flower Materials. A large and choice assortment just received from the N. Y. factory. For sale at City Prices.

COLIN F. STAM, Druggist

Books for Children.

Choicest selections from English and American authors. The low prices will astonish you at

STAM'S DRUG STORE

WHEN LESSER LOVES.

[Julia C. R. Dorr in The Atlantic.]

When lesser loves by the relentless flow
Of mighty currents from my arms were torn,
And swept unheeding to that silent bourne,
Whose mystic shades no living man may know,
By night, by day I sang my song, and so
Out of the sackcloth that my soul had worn,
Weaving my purple, I forgot to mourn,
Pouring my grief out in melodious woe.
Now am I dumb, dear heart. My lips are mute.
Yet if from yonder blue height thou dost lean
Earthward, remembering love's last wordless kiss
Know thou no trembling thrills of harp or lute,
Dying soft wails and tender songs between,
Were half so voiceful as this silence is!

EATING CORN ON THE COB.

An American's Attack on His Native Vegetable—A Heroic Wife.

[Cor. Hartford Times.]

Among the innumerable things one notices while traveling, none are queerer than sight of Americans eating their far-famed native vegetable. At one hotel table we saw a red-faced man of heavy frame and features, with shaggy eyebrows and grizzled mustache, ferociously attack an ear of corn, as if it was a premeditated act of vengeance.

Holding it with both hands, he rapidly ate from end to end of the ear without a pause, beginning over again on the next row until the whole was methodically and effectually finished. His nose, chin, jaws, mustache and eyebrows vigorously worked in unison like a piece of connected, patent machinery, warranted to crush a large amount of kernels in a short space of time. He was very conspicuous, yet unconscious of the ridiculous spectacle presented, like hundreds of others who adopt the same voracious method.

The most surprising part of the picture was his beautiful wife, whose personal appearance and elegant table manners indicated extreme refinement and delicacy. With her reddish gold hair coiled high on her head, her pretty features and complexion, her dress of pale lilac India silk under a polonaise of real and rare white lace, diamonds blazing at her ears, and on her white neck and hands, she was a striking contrast to the man who sat beside her, fiercely grinding corn and piling up layers of cobs on the table cover. If this, with the many other table offenses he naturally perpetrated as the meal proceeded, disturbed the insensibilities of the lady, she concealed any outward sign of it beneath a cool composure and apparent indifference that showed a remarkable power of self-command.

Such women are capable of heroisms if their capacities were directed into higher channels.

Iceberg Dust.

[New York Sun.]

One of the most interesting facts contributed by Professor Nordenskiold to popular science is contained in his account of his examination — when about 80 degrees north latitude, before reaching Parry's island, to the northwest of Spitzbergen—of the snow which covered the icebergs, and which had come from still higher latitudes. He found it strewn with a multitude of minute black particles, spread over the surface or situated at the bottom of little pits, a great number of which were to be seen on the outward layer of snow; many of such particles were also lodged in the inferior strata.

This dust, which became gray on drying, the professor found to contain a large proportion of metallic particles attracted by the magnet, and capable of decomposing sulphate of copper. An observation made a little later upon other icebergs proved the presence of similar dust in a layer of granular crystalline snow situated beneath a stratum of light, fresh snow, and another of hardened snow. Upon analysis the professor found this matter to be composed in varying proportions of metallic iron, phosphorus, cobalt and fragments of diatomaceæ.

Donan's Wild Shriek.

[Speech at the Tennessee Banquet.]

Earth's two greatest oceans, 3,000 miles apart, shall roll up in thundering oratoric their echo of the high and glad refrain; the vastest gulfs and grandest lakes in all creation shall join the chant; river after river, huge rolling floods, shall conspire to swell the giant pæan; Superior's waves, old Mississippi's torrents, Niagara's misty thunders shall roar it far and wide; the hurricane, crashing through ten thousand gorges, from the Alleghanies to the Cordilleras, from the Adirondacks to the Sierras, shall chime it: the raging blizzards, hurling six-inch hailstones on sky-bounded and horizon-fenced Nebraskan plains, shall whistle and rattle it; the catamount shall shriek it, the prairie wolf shall howl it, the lone owlet hoot it, and the grizzly bear shall growl it; and the burden of it all shall be: "America for Americans! One country, one flag, zwei lager—from Greenland's icy mountains to Darien's golden strands! E Pluribus Unum! Erin Go Bragh! Now, henceforth and forevermore, world without end—amen, a-women!"

Prince Colonna's Opinion.

[Chicago Herald.]

"From what I have seen," said the heir to the titles of the Roman Colonnas, who, with his wife (formerly Miss Eva Mackey), is now in San Francisco, "this country has resources incomparably superior to those of any country in the Old World. As regards scenery, it has many striking features. The chief feature of American scenery, if I may call it so, is its originality. I have visited the Rocky mountains, seen those tremendous canyons, and climbed some of the highest peaks. There is a severity of aspect, a ruggedness of character in the landscape. Everything is conducted on a scale of immensity, the lines are bold, and the effect of the picture sometimes astounds the sense. In Europe there is less of this conducted on a magnificent scale."

Stairs and Staircases.

[Art Journal.]

The first point in arranging steps and risers is the proportion that will make them look well, and yet will not prevent them from being used conveniently; and this is mostly gained by making the risers shallow and the treads wide, and in putting in the landings of the proper width at the proper places. Great breadth is also of the first importance. Much may then be done by a careful treatment of the balustrades, pedestals, and their ornaments. In Persia most of the balustrades are solid and enriched with sculpture. The walls between which grand flights of stairs rise offer great scope for sculpture, like the walls of the ascent in Dante's Purgatory.

Gen. Grant's Century Article.

[Cor. New York Tribune.]

I heard the other day that when the proofs of his Century Magazine article were submitted to Gen. Grant for revision he found the word "Rebels" changed to "Confederates," and "Rebellion" to "Civil War" and "the War between the States." I dropped in at The Century office to inquire about it. Mr. Johnson, in Mr. Gilder's absence, said to me, in substance: "There is nothing of any moment in the matter, one way or the other. In the series of articles that we were publishing the writers used the term Federal and Confederate to designate the two armies. Gen. Grant wrote both Rebel and Confederate, and also both National and Federal. The suggestion was made to him that he use one or the other of each of these phrases throughout his article for the sake of uniformity. He gave reasons why he wished to use the word National at the beginning of his article. You will find it in the first line or two. The article itself will give the best idea of whatever Gen. Grant wished to convey, because it is printed just as he desired it. Our part in the matter was merely that of editors."

With Apologies to the Choir.

[Rev. Sam Jones.]

It takes less religion to sing than to do anything else in the world—no reflection on the choir.

A law has been enacted in Austria, making the observance of Sunday compulsory.

JOHANNISBERGER.

THE FAMOUS VINEYARDS ON PRINCE METTERNICH'S ESTATE.

How the Wine Is Made for Which Connoisseurs Pay Fancy Prices—Trip Through the Wine Cellars—The Wine-Press.

[Cologne Cor. Philadelphia Times.]

From the mouth of the Neckar, as far down as Bonn, where Beethoven was born, the banks of the Rhine present two continuous picturesque panoramas, in turn smiling and peaceful or warlike and majestic. Close by the old Castle von Biberich is a big white house at the foot of a lofty hill covered all over with grape-vines. The house is owned by Prince Metternich, and from this vineyard comes the far-famed wine of Johannisberg. The estate was originally a priory founded in the eleventh century. The priory afterwards became an abbey and near by was the Gottesthal convent. Between the two religious establishments stretched a vineyard which belonged to both. As the monks and nuns lived on good terms with each other, during the vintage they mingled freely under the grapes as they gathered the ripe clusters; then, when the baskets had all been emptied and the presses had received the last bunches the sleek brothers and tender sisters sampled the new wine together and united in singing hymns or in religious dances around the vats into which the precious liquid was flowing. Ah, those were indeed the good old days!

THE PALACE.

The palace is about three miles from the landing-place—not a regular stopping place for boats, by the way—and is situated upon an elevation. A grand and beautiful view met my gaze from the terrace in front of the chateau. The vineyard encircles the house closely. There are about seventy-five to eighty acres of grapes, and every acre of it is worth more than $10,000. Their yield, year in and year out, is, say, 42,500 bottles, every drop of it worth at least $2 on the plantation and some of it not to be bought if you offer $1 a drop to its owner.

The wines of the Johannisberg demand the utmost care and attention and the cost of keeping up the vineyard is very heavy, but the profits are estimated at quite 10 per cent. of the actual value of the property. When the estate passed into possession of Metternich it was decreed that one-tenth of the annual yield should be reserved for the emperor of Austria, and so every year that monarch's cellars are restocked with this magnificent nectar.

THE VINEYARDS.

The soil on this place is of a very red clay, heavily intermixed with gravel. Some spots are newly planted and very little land lies fallow. The vines are all of one kind, the Riesling. There are several kinds of table grapes in the yard and around the walls in the garden, but in the vineyard there are no varieties. There is a great rivalry between Metternich and the grand duke of Nassau, who owns the Steinberg wine place. Both vineyards have the same kind of grape, so it is but the location and the soil which can be in favor of the one or the other.

The mode of making wine is the same, but the grapes are not always plucked at the same time. Generally they are plucked in November, not infrequently when the snow is on the ground, but when caught by rain or snow, the wine loses much of its flavor. On one occasion the steward of the Johannisberg estate picked his grapes a week earlier than did his rival on the Steinberg. During that week snow fell and the duke's grapes were watered so that he lost many thousand dollars. As for Metternich one hogshead of that year's wine—175 gallons—made out of selected berries, netted him $7,000, or $8 a bottle on the farm.

THE CELLARS.

I was permitted to visit the cellars which are under the palace. After going down twenty-five or thirty feet we entered the first cellar. Hundreds of lights illumined the room. There were two rows of barrels of wine, and on almost every barrel was a lighted candle. The vaults are all about forty feet wide and twenty feet high, arched with stone. In the center stood a table and on it were several empty glasses. We sat down on the end of a bar'l and the steward talked to me in a way that made me love him. The grapes from which these wines are made are picked by women and children, who have wooden tubs with leather straps so that they may be carried on the back. When these tubs are full they are taken to a place where skilled men classify the grapes—that is to say, they take all the finest bunches and lay them in one tub, the next finest in another, and so on.

THE WINE-PRESS.

From the first-class grapes the best berries are cut out and placed in a large earthenware dish. They are trodden out, not by bare-footed men, but by men in boots made for that purpose. They are pressed in a press which no other sort of grape ever touches. The juice is put into a clean barrel and left for fermentation. The bung-hole is covered with an earthenware funnel, which is half filled with water, so that the gas bubbles up through the water, but no air can reach the wine. When the wine is made it is bottled and stored carefully away in the private cellar of the prince, and no man's money may buy a drop of this supernacular.

The first-class bunches from which the best berries have been cut are carefully divested of dust and other impurities and are then trodden and pressed, and to the juice thus produced is added that pressed from the best grapes cut from the second and third-class bunches. This juice is then run into barrels in the cellar, the bung-hole of each barrel being covered with an earthware funnel half filled with water, as already described. The juice remains thus until March, when it is drawn off into perfectly clean barrels. The first year the wine is drawn off into other barrels four or five times. It is first drawn off four or five weeks after it is put into barrels, then in two months, then three, then in four. In the second year twice is sufficient, in the third year once, then once in two years; after that it remains quited until bottled, corked and capsuled.

The Duel in Hungary.

[Exchange.]

Extract from the letter of an American traveling in Hungary: "I am going this afternoon to the horse races, but will try not to lose all my florins nor get in any duels, which seem to be very easily gotten up here. Dr. Farkas, whose acquaintance I have made, has served as surgeon in 127 duels in his ten years of practice, and invited me to assist at one this morning, but it did not come off. Two have been fought since we came here. The last one was between M. Polzky, the manager of the museum, and Count Zichy, a one-armed pianist, on condition that one must be killed or disabled. They slashed each other through eight rounds, and the duel ended when Polzky's biceps was divided. Honor being satisfied they called on each other and are friends again."

The Wash-Houses of the Seine.

[Galignani's Messenger.]

The floating wash-houses, which form a striking feature in the panorama of the Seine in its course through Paris, are menaced with apprehension. The city engineers have demanded their removal, and the proposal is now under the consideration of a commission appointed by the prefect. The motive for the demand is the increasing traffic on the river.

So long as the only navigation consisted of a few lighters, towed along the chain laid down in the channel, the wash-houses were no obstruction, but now that Paris has become a large trading port, the quays receiving 700,000 tons of merchandise annually, the seventy wash-house boats moored along the banks form serious obstacles to the traffic, which has increased enormously during the last fifteen years by the running of passenger steamers, to the number of which will shortly be added those of a new company. Another objection—a hygienic one—is that the stream is polluted by the foul linen washed in the river above the point where the water is pumped at Passy for the public reservoirs, from which it is distributed to the houses for consumption.

A DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

Merry Maidens and Their Club—A Fly in the Ointment—A Protest.

[Croffut in Pioneer Press.]

There is great excitement at White Plains and New Rochelle, just above New York. The merry maidens of that locality are driving their single blessedness for all it is worth, perhaps for more than it is worth. Last year they organized clubs, under the defiant and soul-stirring name of "We-can-go-it-alone club," whose members hunt in gangs, so to speak. They issued a declaration of independence of the "male men," as Mrs. Stanton used to call the clothes-wearing bifurcated animal. Since that they go on picnics and steamboat excursions in couples and trios and quintets and dozens, and ignore the beaux, and pay their own bills, and ask no odds of any man. They regard young men exactly as they do members of their own sex, and if Billy asks Milly to "go and get some ice-cream," she boldly answers:

"Yes, sir; with all my heart; but my oath requires me to pay for my own dish, remember."

The question being up in the W. C. G. I. A. lodge how the rebels ought to treat young men, one of the emancipated damsels spoke up and said: "We are not to treat them at all; and they are not to treat us, either." In summer and fall they agglomerate and go to agricultural fairs and to Coney island without any beaux; in winter they similarly invade the theaters of the metropolis in furbelowed flocks. The maidens were happy in their warlike attitude. Few of them married. There was fun in getting up shore parties, and every girl paying her own livery bill and buying her own dinner.

But alas! there was a fly in the ointment. There arose murmurs of discontent—not from the girls, not from the beaux, but from their pas; and those paternal murmurs have now swelled into a diapason of wrath—a fierce, deep, concentrated growl. The formal protest of the fathers was presented at the last lodge meeting. "Hang it! high-minded and independent citizenesses," it said in substance, "it is our money you are spending! We are footing your theatre, bouquet and livery bills. You tire us. We would like a rest, if you please! Either go to work, like a man, or fall in with the heaven-ordained order of things, like a woman. We decline longer to be broiled on the griddle of your caprice—to be immolated on the altar of your dependent independence." The remonstrance was voted to be "quite uncalled for," but was referred to the committee of ways and means. So the sublime movement threatens to perish.

Color in Gardening.

[Cor. London Standard.]

All single bright hues are beautiful in themselves, as all sweet sounds are beautiful in themselves. It is only when we begin to combine colors that we go wrong. There is but one piece of color decoration we know to have been designed by a higher intelligence than man's and that had a ground of ivory white embroidered with scarlet, blue, crimson (purple) and gold. All eastern decorations are models of the use of bright color; but there is nothing in them at all like our bedding displays.

What ruins the color in our bedding is the ground of grass-green turf. Grass green is a color which is totally inadmissible in any decorative scheme, except in small quantities on light or tinted white grounds—as a groundwork for gold and black, or for just the colors of our spring flowers, pale lavender, white, very pale rose, yellow, and similar pale tints, all blue and purple shades, russets, grays, maroons, orange brown—anything and everything. The only place for these in a garden is against the dark neutral brownish and bottle-greens of trees and shrubs, and against the violet shadows under them.

If we wish for a tasteful garden, and yet wish for a predominance of scarlet, pink or crimson flowers, we must take the beds off the lawn; there is no other way. With regard to trimness, all that is mere blindness to the beauty of natural form. Color is a natural appetite, but appreciation of form a very much higher thing. The charm of a garden should be in the beauty of its form as well as its colors, and every prominent outline in every view in a garden should consist as wholly as possible of the outline of tree, shrub and plant. There should be no conspicuous artificial outlines; these are always ugly.

The New Version.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

Some idea of the number of copies of the new version of the Old Testament which have been and are being printed can be gathered from the following, which was published in The Pall Mall Gazette:

"At the Oxford university's own paper mill 375 tons of rags have been consumed in making 250 tons of paper for the issue of the revised version. It would cover two and a quarter square miles. It would go around the world in a strip of six inches wide, or, say, if the pages were laid open one after another, it would go round the world. The sheets piled in reams as they leave the mill would make a column ten times the height of St. Paul's, or folded into books before binding at least 100 times the height.

"The copies which are being prepared by the Oxford University press alone would, if piled flat one upon another, make a column more than fourteen miles high, or 370 times the height of the monument. If piled end on end they would reach seventy-four miles high, or 1,943 times the height of the monument. It is hardly possible to give an idea of the number of goats and sheep whose skins have been required for binding the copies, but it has been calculated that 1,560 goat skins have been used in binding the copies which were presented to the American committee of revision on the 21st ult. A special act of congress was passed to admit these copies in the United State free of duty."

Picking Up Cigar Stumps.

[San Francisco Chronicle "Undertones."]

I stood at the Baldwin theatre the other night talking to a friend.

"Look. I want you to watch this old fellow and see what he does. He comes around the theatre all the time."

I saw a respectably dressed man with a florid face, slightly gray hair and about 50 years old, standing by the gallery entrance.

"He's well off; owns horses and has money, yet he walks around here picking up cigar stumps."

I kept an eye on him. Presently he moved up to the entrance, and I saw his glance fall to the flooring. I followed it. There, under the frame of photographs, lay a cigar stump. He stood looking up and down the street, and at each turn of his head he would glance at the stump to see if it were still there. He kept moving closer and closer, until he turned close to the photograph-frame and pretended to examine the pictures. His eye fell every moment to the cigar stump, and then he would give a half-glance over his shoulder to see if the three or four people at the entrance were watching him.

It was one of the most curious things I ever saw. Then he grew rather nervous. He put his hand into his overcoat pocket and took it out again. He took another look at the cigar and another around. We were all engaged talking. He put his hand into his pocket a second time, and when he brought it out it held a dirty handkerchief. As he fingered it he took another look, then suddenly he dropped the handkerchief on the cigar stump, picked both up, and presently he walked off. What he does with them nobody knows.

Parasitic Pneumonia.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]

Germain See, the French physiologist, has found that pneumonia may be epidemic, but that it is always due to a specific parasite, and never to cold. In this it differs from such other forms of acute inflammation as bronchitis or broncho pneumonia, in which cold is the first cause and microphytes play but a secondary role. Parasitic pneumonia has a regular and definite course, extending over not more than nine days.

Garibaldi's Memoirs.

Garibaldi's memoirs will not be published until ten years have elapsed from the time of his death. This is in accordance with the wish of the Italian government.

PICKETT'S CHARGE.

A CONFEDERATE'S RECOLLECTION OF THE THIRD DAY AT GETTYSBURG.

Opening the Ball—Forty Minutes of Dreadful Din—"Column Forward! Guide Center!"—Federals on the Flank—Disaster—Retreat.

[Col. W. M. Owen in United Service Magazine.]

Longstreet had fought up to the Emmittsburg turnpike, and the fields were strewn with the dead of both armies. Pickett's division had just arrived from Chambersburg, where it had been left to destroy a railroad, and was now in line. A strange silence prevailed in both armies. The Federals occupied the crest of Cemetery hill and Little Round Top, and the officers upon each line of battle looked at each other across the intervening space through their field glasses. We were with the artillery officers, sitting upon our horses, in a little oak grove near the peach orchard, awaiting the opening of the fray, when a courier rode up and handed Col. Walton a dispatch. It was from Gen. Longstreet, requesting Col. Walton to come to him where he had established headquarters on the field. We put our horses to a gallop, and when we reached the spot indicated met there several division commanders and Gen. R. E. Lee.

A plan of attack was being discussed, which was finally concluded as follows: At a given signal—which was to be the firing of two guns by the Washington artillery at the peach orchard—all of the Confederate guns in position were to open upon the enemy's position, to prepare the way by battering them for our infantry to advance to the attack. The assaulting column was to consist of Pickett's division, supported on its left by Heth's division of A. P. Hill's corps, and upon its right by Wilcox's division.

OPENING THE BALL.

Returning to the position of the Washington artillery, we all quietly awaited the order to open the ball. At 1:30 p. m. a courier dashed up in great haste, holding in his hand a little slip of paper, torn evidently from a memorandum-book, on which, written in pencil and addressed to Col. Walton, was the following:

HEADQUARTERS, July 3, 1863.—COLONEL: Let the batteries open. Order great care and precision in firing. If the batteries at the peach orchard cannot be used against the point we intend attacking, let them open on the enemy on the rocky hill. Most respectfully, J. LONGSTREET,
Lieutenant General Commanding.

The order to fire the signal guns was immediately communicated to Maj. Eshleman, commanding the Washington artillery, and the report of the first gun rang out upon the still summer air. There was a moment's delay with the second gun, a friction-primer having failed to explode. It was but a little space of time, but 100,000 men were listening. Finally a puff of smoke was seen at the peach orchard, then came a roar and a flash, and 138 pieces of Confederate artillery opened upon the enemy's position, and the deadly work began with the noise of heaviest thunder, echoing and re-echoing among the hills and valleys of Pennsylvania.

The Federal artillery, numbering almost as many guns as the Confederates, replied immediately, and the battle of the 3d of July had opened. Shot and shell tore through the air and plowed great furrows in the fields, and crashed through batteries, tearing to pieces men and horses. Lee, with the flower of the southern army, flushed with the late victories at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, looked on and calmly awaited the dreadful shock.

PICKETT'S VIRGINIANS.

For forty minutes the dreadful din continued, until the cannoneers, exhausted with their work, and almost fainting from the heat of that July day, being ordered to cease firing, slackened the fire, and finally hardly a gun was heard from either combatants. Then Pickett's brave Virginians—heroes of many battles—stood up and formed for the assault, their gallant commander riding up and down their lines, talking calmly to his officers and men. But Longstreet could not bear to give the order to throw these men across the plain and against the breastworks of the enemy, and when at last Pickett said: "Shall I go forward, sir?" Longstreet turned away his head. Then Pickett, proudly and impetuously, said, with the air of an old crusader, "Sir, I shall lead my division forward."

The loud orders from the officers now rung out, "Attention! attention!" and the brave fellows, realizing the hot work before them, could be heard calling out to friends and comrades a few files from them, "Good-bye, boys! good-bye!" Suddenly the final order came from Pickett himself, who, superbly mounted, and his long hair waving under his kepi, seemed the very incarnation of war, "Column forward! guide center!" and the brigades of Kemper, Armistead and Garnett moved forward in common time, their gay battle flags fluttering over their heads as they passed over the greensward. It was neatly a mile they had to charge, and the enemy's artillery, again opening, made great gaps in the ranks, which were closed up as fast as made.

Heth's division, under Gen. Pettigrew, now emerged from the timber, and followed Pickett on his left flank and in echelon. Wilcox moved out upon his right. Pickett's lines were seen to halt, and under a tremendous fire he changed his direction by an oblique movement, beautifully, coolly and deliberately made. They then advanced again, and the Confederate artillery reopened upon the enemy, firing over the heads of the advancing lines.

FEDERALS ON THE FLANK.

Forward the brave Virginians went until at last they were within range of the Federal infantry behind the stone walls on Cemetery hill. Then the blue line arose, and with loud cheers poured a deadly fire into the Confederate ranks. The Confederates responded with a wild yell and pushed on unfalteringly. Now a body of Federals were seen emerging from a clump of trees on the left of Pettigrew's North Carolinians. Taken by surprise, they faltered, staggered and fell back, as the best troops will do when realizing they are taken at a disadvantage.

Pickett's men had crossed the Federal lines and had laid their hands upon eleven of the enemy's cannon, and were in the full flush of victory, when news came to Pickett from Longstreet, conveyed by Col. Latrobe, of his staff, whose horse was shot under him as he crossed the field, of the disaster that had befallen his supports. He galloped back to try and rally the fugitives, but all in vain—they could not form under that storm of shot, shell and bullets. Then, finding himself unsupported, each of his flanks assailed, his generals, Kemper, Armistead and Garnett, and all of his field officers killed or wounded, his men falling by scores around him, he threw away his empty pistol, and, with his great soldier heart almost breaking, he gave his orders for his remaining braves to fall back.

SECURITY AGAINST FIRE.

Precautions Which Should Be Observed—A Good and Cheap Insurance.

[Forest, Forge and Farm.]

The question now arises: What remedies are to be applied, and how may country houses be rendered more secure against fire, without entirely reconstructing them! The simplicity of the directions are very likely to lead to their neglect. Old chimneys should be "pointed up" from top to bottom; that is, the joints in the bricks should be filled with fresh mortar. When the flues are large they should be plastered inside as well as out. Sometimes round tiles can be put in so as to make continuous flues. These are safe and give an excellent draught. The essential point is to make the chimney tight and keep it so; this is imperative, if safety is to be secured. Woodwork must not be allowed to come against flues and chimneys in such a way as to cause it to feel hot or warm to the touch. Six inches clear space between a stove-pipe and a beam or partition is none too great. A sheet of zinc is not a protection unless it has an air space in addition. Dig into beams, etc., that have been long exposed to heat and see what condition the timber is in. If charring has begun it is high time to reform the construction.

Take up ashes only in metal vessels, and if a metal barrel or its equivalent can not be had carry the ashes at once to a store-house, which should be of brick or stone, or made fireproof by some method of construction. A barrel plastered inside is better than one with no protection. In these days when spices and many other things of the kind are put up in tin boxes or cans no excuse exists for keeping matches in wood or paper packages. When in tin boxes they are out of the way of mice. To leave them scattered upon mantles or tables is a criminal act, which too frequently brings its own punishment. Spontaneous combustion does not often occur in country houses, but barns are frequently destroyed by heating of wet hay, or are struck by lightning on account of the column of steam and vapor which rises from their damp and heating contents. When hay goes into the barn in a damp condition the farmer runs great risks which he can not well afford to take.

The lightning-rod should have a large and heavy metallic connection with damp earth, and this should be inspected frequently to make sure that rust has not destroyed the rod and converted it into a source of danger. Every house should be provided with some kind of a portable force-pump, capable of throwing a stream of water twenty-five or thirty feet. The pumps which can be attached to a pail and used for watering gardens answer the purpose perfectly, except that a hose eighteen or twenty feet in length should be provided. With such a cheap and simple apparatus water can be thrown in between beams, behind chimneys, and into all the nooks and crannies that can not be reached with a pail or dipper. In such places fires start, and though their position is often seen, the householder stands helpless for want of some means of throwing a few cupfuls of water upon the smoldering places.

It too frequently happens in winter that a single pail of water in the kitchen sink is the only supply at hand if a fire should be discovered. In mills, pails are set in stated places and kept always filled. The suggestion is a good one for farmers. A few extra pails of water at night or in the day-time form a very good and cheap insurance. In conclusion, it is safe to say that carelessness is the great incendiary, and that watchfulness is as good as an insurance policy.

LIEUT. KAMPSTUHL AT SEVEN OAKS.

A True and Thrilling Narrative from the Lips of a Modest Soldier.

[Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.]

We have been at great pains to secure the following account of one of the most hotly contested battles of the rebellion from one of the participants, Lieut. Du Sitton De Kampstuhl, a young nobleman who served during the war on the staff of Gen. De Resparaid in the quartermaster's department. In these days when there is such a dearth of war stories, a true and thrilling narrative from the lips of a soldier at once so eminent and so modest as Lieut. Kampstuhl, will fall upon the land with the cheering stimulus of a "recitation" at an evening party. Lieut. Kampstuhl says:

"I heard the firing in My front at 5:10 a. m., by My watch, and immediately ordered My servant to saddle My horse, which I at once mounted, and then I rode rapidly back to My supply train. I ordered My train into corral, and then as the firing became heavier I ordered it out into the road again. I led it back three miles further to the rear, where I ordered it again into corral. I crawled cautiously under one of My cracker wagons to listen. My mules had not been fed and I could hear nothing but their noise.

"I ordered My wagonmaster to have My mules fed. An orderly came dashing from the front, looking for Me. The general desired to know where I was. I said to the orderly, 'Tell him,' said I, 'that I will hold My position here at all hazards. He may depend on Me. The firing in My front grew heavier, and I ordered My teamsters to lead My mules around to the hostile side of My wagons. My sufferings, and those of My command became intense. My mules began chewing My wagon covers, and I thought I would see if I could not divert My mules' minds by laying down some rails for them to gnaw on.

"I had no fear for Myself, but My command was hardly pressed, as so many stragglers came to My corral I had scarcely enough wagons for all of My own men. Seven men crawled under My wagon where I was, and I feared if the enemy should charge Me then that the carnage would be fearful, as I was determined to sell My life dearly. Just at this critical point in My battle, as I thought I would have to rally My men and lead another advance to the rear, I heard loud cheering in My front, the musketry firing, which I thought I heard coming nearer Me, I now knew was further away from Me.

"I heard the cheering coming nearer, My men took it up, I crawled out from in under My wagon, I took off My hat and as I bowed to My cheering men, I felt a cloud of blackness surround Me, I tottered, a soldier sprang to catch Me and I knew no more. The battle of Seven Oaks was fought and won, the reaction after the intense strain of fourteen-hours' fighting overcame Me, and as I dropped My sword from My nerveless grasp, I fainted."

What a Modern Panorama Is.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A classical scholar will tell us that the name "Panorama" is derived from two Greek words: pan meaning "all," "the whole," and orama, "view." An artist, using scientific optical terms appropriate to his art, will say that "a panorama is a perspective view of a town, or a scene from nature, projected on the plane of the horizon." That celebrated German scientist and general writer, Francis Lieber, happily says: "The panorama may be considered as the triumph of perspective."

The first requisite is, that the artist select a high point or locality from which he can draw, as far as the eye can reach, an accurate plan of the scene he wishes to depict. The principal requisites are truth of representation and closeness of imitation. These are powerfully aided by the peculiar method of displaying the picture; and, when it is in place, by manner of lighting it. The canvas is hung up in a circle, around a rotunda. The spectator stands on an elevated platform in the center, thus representing the position of the artist while drawing the plan.

A railing separates the spectator from the painting, and keeps him at such a distance from it as secures the optical illusion. This is completed by the manner in which the light falls on the canvas. It is admitted through an aperture overhead, and neither this aperture nor the lighting apparatus is seen from the platform. From that central point of view the spectator sees all parts of the scene, colored as in nature, with each part in exact proportion to the whole. He can not tell where the picture begins and where it ends, and it is difficult to convince him that he is but forty feet from the canvas. The landscape stretches for miles in all directions. In the dim distance earth and sky mingle.

French People.

[illegible]

The most striking characteristic of the French people, both in their cities and in the country, is their cleanliness and neatness. No particle of dirt is allowed to lie on any of the streets five minutes before it is swept up. Clean water is flowed into the gutters, and from there thrown over the streets with large brooms by boys and men. The smoothly-cemented streets are, in fact, scrubbed like a Yankee housewife's kitchen, two or three times a day. Boxes containing the ashes and refuse from the houses are set out upon the curbs every morning, and after the cart into which their contents are emptied has passed, there follows a man with a sprinkling-can filled with some disinfectant, which he carefully throws over the empty box. Surely Paris does not seem to offer much of a foothold for cholera.

Causes of Blindness.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]

The author of a prize essay on blindness and its prevention, states that short-sightedness, which is increasing so alarmingly among reading people, is the cause of 10 per cent. of all cases of blindness of one eye, and that the immoderate use of tobacco gives rise to partial blindness.

McNamara, the grave-digger at Staunton, Va., is 83 years old, and has buried 7,006 persons.

Mourning Bouquet.

The correct mourning bouquet is strictly purple and white. A feather fern or two or a little smilax may be used, but no other green.