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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26 1885. VOL. XXIV-NO. 29

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

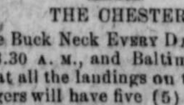
In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

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

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

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,

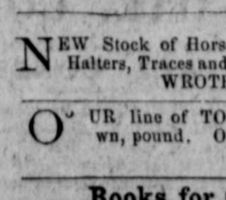
feb7. ruggi

PEABODY HOTEL.

NINTH STREET,

1½ Squares South of New Post Office,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



30 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 wn, pound. Our 2 for cts. Ciga rs J. B. SAPPING

Books for Children.

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

STAM'S DRUG STORE

Men Think

they know all about Mustang Liniment. Few do. Not to know is not to have.

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. Slaugter,
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.

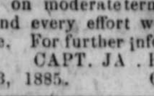
H. A. SPARKS,

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,

A. 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 al kinds. daily; Confectionery, Fruits and Nut 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.

Many a Lady

is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

RED STAR TRADE MARK. COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ST. JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY For Pain

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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

OMM ISSION MERHANT,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

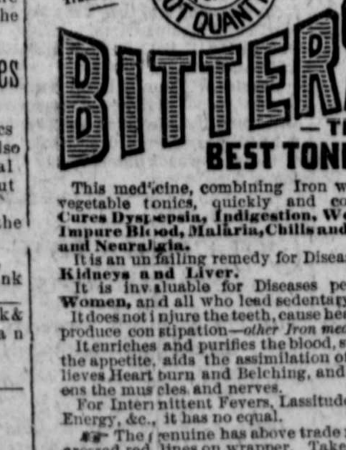
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN DAILY.

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—THE BEST TONIC.

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

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 Heart burn 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

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

WHITE WASH BRUSHES, all sizes at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS

THE VILLAGE ORACLE.

[Courier-Journal.]

Beneath the weather beaten porch
  That shades the village store
He sits at ease, an aged man
  Of three score years or more.
That ample seat for him is placed
  Beside the open door.

His face is very keen and shrewd,
  And piercing are his eyes,
As with an air of prophecy,
  He scans the cloudy skies,
And children look with awe on him,
  For he is weather wise.

And jolly farmers riding by
  On fragrant loads of hay,
Call out, "Good-morning, Uncle Dan,"
  And "Will it rain to day?"
While boys who would a fishing go
  Await what he will say.

"Wal, if the wind should change about,"
  (They listen eagerly,
But he is very slow and calm,
  For thus should prophets be),
"Mebbe them clouds will bring us rain,
  But I dunno," says he.

And ever as the seasons come,
  And as the seasons go,
The Oracle is asked the signs
  Of wind, or rain, or snow,
But still he never hesitates
  To answer: "I dunno."

GRANT AND THE CORRESPONDENT

His Leniency Towards a Romancing Reporter—"Let It Go."

[Inter-Ocean "Curbstone Crayons."]

"This talk about Sherman and the newspaper correspondents calls to my mind a little story of Grant which will be of special interest just now." This remark came from an old friend of Gen. Rawlins, who knew a good deal of the inside life both of Grant and Rawlins. "It was at Vicksburg," he continued, "Rawlins had been in the habit of supervising or editing dispatches sent north by the war correspondents. His idea was to strike out anything that would give the enemy a hint as to the proposed movements of the army.

"On one occasion there was presented an extremely picturesque account of what certain divisions in the army were to do in the course of a few weeks. Rawlins knew that there was not a word of truth in the dispatch, and in a high state of indignation he announced that it would be suppressed. The correspondent, of course, protested that the general was doing him and his paper a great injury, and he threatened to take an appeal to Gen. Grant himself. Just then Grant came into the room, and each party having made his plea, he took the dispatch, read it through quietly and carefully, and turning to Rawlins, said, 'Let it go.' The correspondent was in great glee, and from that time was a good friend of Grant.

"Rawlins, on the other hand, was chagrined and depressed, and when the triumphant correspondent had left the room he turned to Grant and asked why in the name of common sense he let such trash and misrepresentation be telegraphed north Grant smiled at his staff officer's heat, and then said: 'Why not let it go? It lets out no secret, it betrays none of our plans. We are not going to do anything like that described by the correspondent. We never thought of doing anything of that kind. The boys must send something north to their papers, and they might as well send something of that character as anything. It will interest the people, and it will do no harm, so why not let it go!'"

On Mount Washington.

[Lewiston Journal.]

A peculiarity of Mount Washington, due to its rarified atmosphere, is the fact that it takes longer time and of course more fuel to do the cooking. You order a hard-boiled egg at the Summit house and it must cook just twice as long as at the Crawford. Meat keeps here a long time without spoiling Putrefaction is so slow that yonder lies the body of a lamented dog who died months ago but is as well preserved as if stuffed with sugar of lead. The successor of this dead dog is a splendid animal of Great Saint Bernard, weighing 150 pounds.

Winter in the signal station on Mount Washington must be serious business. Water will freeze hard by a red-hot stove. There are six men in the signal station. One of them in mid winter goes down the mountain on snow shoes, picking his day, but it is often a week before he can get a day to return in. The highest wind recorded on the summit is 186 miles an hour, and the lowest temperature is 55 degrees below zero, or 87 degrees below freezing. The signal station wires come up on the railway trestle. The wires on the posts are removed in the fall, as the accumulation of frosts on them would break them.

Unintelligible Cleverness.

[Chronicle "Undertones."]

There is a tremendous amount of irresponsible and unintelligible cleverness about now. It is astonishing, not to say paralyzing, to find out on examination of the author of some clever piece of work that he or she never knew exactly what it was intended for. I remember long ago praising an actress for some particular little bit of business which seemed to me to be the conscious production of an artistic mind She heard my compliments with some little confusion.

"Art," she said. "Why I never knew I did it. Do I really do that?"

And she tried it, but could not for the life of her reproduce it. Very frequently an old actor, now in town, playing in a piece, has asked me quietly and confidentially after the performance:

"Say, what is this play about?"

"Don't you know?"

"No. I know my own part. I know when I come on and when I go off, and how I have to dress, but I'll be hanged if I know what the plot is."

Popularity of French Opera.

[New York Town Topics.]

It is really remarkable how popular French opera has become in this city among people who but a few years ago would have been horribly shocked at the suggestion The intimation at that time that "La Jolie Parfumeuse" would be sung was sufficient to almost create a fainting spell among some very proper ladies. In those days, outside of the French residents of New York, French opera bouffe was looked upon as an amusement solely for men, and it was considered very bold for any lady to attend it. Even nowadays it is not an unusual sight to see young ladies attending at what would have been considered a few years ago indecorous performances.

The British Cabinet.

[Boston Budget.]

The members of the British cabinet get higher salaries than the members of President Cleveland's cabinet. It is also a more expensive body in every way, as "Leo" will see by the following. Secretary foreign affairs and lord of the treasury, $50,000; chancellor of the exchequer, $25,000; lord high chancellor, $50,000; lord lieutenant of Ireland, $100,000; lord president of privy council, $20,000; secretary for colonies, $25,000; home secretary, $25,000; secretary for war, $25,000; secretary for India, $25,000; first lord of the admiralty, $22,500; lord chancellor of Ireland, $30,000; president board of trade, $10,000.

A Man with Music in His Soul.

[Chicago Ledger.]

"Did you see that poor fellow fall from a balloon at Cheltenham Beach not long ago?"

"No; I wasn't there that day, but I've dropped thirteen miles myself, straight down, and that, too, quicker than a cat could wink."

"Is it possible? When was it, and how did it happen?"

"I was trying to manufacture a little poetry to read at a soldiers' reunion, and my wife had to come in like a thunder clap and tell me the flour barrel was empty."

A Good Reason Why.

An old Scotch lady was told that her minister used notes; she disbelieved it. Said one: "Go into the gallery and see." She did so, and saw the written sermon. After the luckless preacher had concluded his reading on the last page, he said: "But I will not enlarge." The old woman called out from her lofty position: "Ye canna, ye canna, for your paper's give oot!"

THE MODERN BED.

HOW MADE IN THE VARIOUS COUNTRIES OF THE WORLD.

Its Effect Upon the Physical Development of the Human Race—China's Bamboo Couches—Italy and Russia—French Abominations.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

Let it then be established as a rule that the bed is the best that adjusts itself comfortably to the person, that allows the head and limbs to maintain their natural position and gives freedom of movement during sleep to all the internal organs. It is not to be denied that these conditions are best supplied in America. As a nation, the Americans are the most comfortable in the world. They alone have the true idea of comfort, and their theories find legitimate application in more comfortable and better ventilated houses, better appointed hotels, more luxurious means of travel, and in beds that, while they allow free transpiration of the organs, afford the needed requisite of ease and warmth. As a result of this the Americans are an exceedingly well-informed people, considered en masse; they are freer from the diseases that afflict the masses of Europe, and there is among them an incomparably smaller percentage of deformity. This last result may, perhaps, in part be attributed to the superior care which American mothers give their children, which has had a telling effect on the last two or three generations.

The Japanese who have not yet yielded to modern civilization sleep on platforms softened only by a thin matting, the head resting on a pillow shaped like a flatiron, the point of support being the handle, which is slightly padded. The physiology of the nation, after many hundred years of this mode of repose, presents few peculiarities deserving admiration. Japanese beds, nevertheless, are like the houses, remarkable for their neatness.

CHINA'S BAMBOO BEDS.

All classes of the Chinese, except the mandarins and merchants, sleep even more roughly It would be a very small estimate for the populous province of Kwangtung, in which Canton is situated, that 2,000,000 of its inhabitants sleep, pass their lives even, in boats—father, mother, and six or seven children, sometimes three generations, crowded together like pigs in a sty. Perhaps 15,000 or 20,000 of the Hongkong Chinese pass their lives in the same manner. The bed in Chinese houses is a platform having a mat like those of the Japanese. The pillow is often of bamboo. The mandarins provide themselves with six quilts or coverlets, filled with cotton or down, with mattresses similarly made, which they multiply till they have received the desired degree of comfort. With the common people of China, as with those of all other nations from the Pacific to the north of Africa, the bed presents the same features. Sometimes it is the ground, sometimes a platform of bamboo or stone, softened with a matting, cloth or carpet, and almost always presenting similar peculiarities of hardness, dust and dirt.

The East Indian and the Arab, while presenting the greatest pretensions to neatness, are the least cleanly. The general resemblance of the bed found throughout Asia, like the similarities of dress, tools, agricultural implements, mills, boats, and ships, diffused with equal wideness, offers an almost virgin field of research to the writers on race and antiquities.

RUSSIA AND ITALY.

The Russian sleeps on his stove in the dress he has worn during the day, or possibly has not removed for years, unconscious of its hardness by reason of the liquor with which he has stupefied himself.

The Neapolitan sleeps on the pavement, not as much as formerly, for the useful occupations have to a certain extent absorbed the lazzaroni since Italy entered on its career of unity and freedom. Still in this great city of 500,000 inhabitants the number of poor people who, even if they have a roof to cover them, have no easier bed than this pavement—to whose hardness stone has elsewhere never attained—is inconceivable. As a consequence the finest specimens of humanity are not to be found among the common people in Naples. As a class, they are small in stature, not well formed, and deformity is common among them; while the Italians who have been more delicately and comfortably reared, those who have had some education, the middle and higher classes, are without question on the handsomest people in the world

THE FRENCH BED.

The French bedsteads and beds, with the exception of some that have been modified along the principal highways of travel at the yearly demand of indignant tourists, are a hereditary piece of furniture which respect for ancestral bequest and an utter ignorance of the elements of comfort inherent in the French character have but slightly modified since the time of the Gauls. The first article of indictment of the French bed begins with the mattress. It is of wool, a mean and stuffy substance for such use, from which no amount of cleaning and preparation seems ever to remove the oil or give the requisite degree of buoyancy. The French mattress spreads out like a pancake, projecting in a slippery fashion over the bedstead on both sides. To accomplish some object that the traveler can never divine, several of these mattresses are sometimes piled on one another. As they are never of the same size, a sort of pyramid or terrace is formed, on whose summit the sleepy guest, tortured equally by the desire to sleep and the fear of falling, passes a night of brief intervals of slumber, blended with reckless profanity.

The vilest of all the appurtenances of the French bed is the round bolster. The pillow, though ordinarily hard, may be passed by with a few muttered curses; the bolster will admit of no such compounding of a felony. It is utterly and irredeemably bad, senseless, and inexcusable.

SERIOUS PHYSICAL RESULTS.

Regarding the matter from a more serious standpoint, there can be no doubt that the peculiarities of the French bed have had much to do with the imperfect physical development of the French common people. Any one who has ever seen them in masses has surely remarked, that they are almost to a man round-shouldered. A tall, straight policeman, such as are often seen in England or America, is scarcely to be seen at all in French cities. A person may look through twenty regiments of soldiers made up of young men from the country, and not find a hundred not having this defect. It is most undoubtedly caused by the peculiarities of the French bed, and more directly by the bolster, which raises the head above its proper level.

The German Race.

[Exchange.]

"The German race," said Mr. Talmage, the preacher, telling of the travels from which he has returned, "have attained a wonderful state of development, both mental and physical. You can talk with a cab-driver on a scientific subject and get intelligent answers."

Ingenious Advertising.

A tobacco manufacturer of New York city has hit upon an ingenious scheme for advertising his wares. He has had made several hundred boot-blacking boxes, with the name of his brand stenciled thereon, and has presented them gratis to the numerous urchins who are engaged in the shining industry in that city.

Sacred Numbers.

[London Standard.]

As the Jews had a mystical reverence for seven, and the ancient Welsh and Celts for three, and the Greeks a perfect philosophy constructed out of the harmonies of all sorts of numbers, so the Romans fell back upon a scale of, or, more properly, upon a scale with a base of six.

The public schools of New York opened with 123,000 pupils and 3,200 teachers.

A cement for mending glassware is made out of cheese rinds.

Cocoa cocktails are said to be the thing for brain workers.

THE FIRST ANNUAL INSTALLMENT

Of Charity Circulars Arrives at Paradise Hall—Brother Gardner's Remarks.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"De fust annual installment of charity circulars has arrove," said Brother Gardner as Waydown Bebee ceased his mournful cough and Pickles Smith and Whalebone Howker ended their discussion on religion. "Heah am a circular statin' dat a werry large number ob pussons will need help dis winter an' axin' what sum of money dis Lime Kiln club will appropriate.

"It am de same ole ding-dong-bell which has rung in de ears of de world since de y'ar one. De poor hev bin wid us fur de las' 6,000 yar's, an' charity hez bin appealed to ebery y'ar to help 'em. Am de poo', as a class, any better off to-day dan dey war' at de start? De mo' we give de mo' we am axed to give, until it hez come down to de pint dat de class who am willin' to work—who practice economy—who l'arn how to manage—who am determined to git ahead, hev a perpetual clog fastened to 'em in de shape of de shif'less.

"Who am de shif'less man? Let us analyze him. As a boy he finds it mo' pleasant to fish, an' loaf dan to secure an eddicashun or l'arn a trade. As a man dese habits stick by him. He works as a last resort. He sots up de claim dat de world owes him a libbin', an' he makes de world support him. He am poo', unprincipled an' vicious. He marries de same sort of blood an' perpetuates it.

"De charity of a city like Detroit pours $100,000 per y'ar into de lap of idleness an' crime. It offers a premium on loaferism. It prevents stern necessity from drivin' men an' boys to honest labor.

"Few men get ahead widout strict economy an' keerful management. De rich doan' support all dese saloons an' tobacco stores an' policy shops an' cheap theaters One an' all depend upon de shif'less poo' man. He chews an' smokes an' drinks beer and goes to de circus. He fows away de money he should spend fur wood an' clothes an' rent. Economy am a word he b'ars only when winter comes an' his job am gone. Den he turns about an' appeals to de keerful, savin' an' industrious man, who has denied himself all luxuries, to whack up wid him. It am simply blackmail on industry. It am an incouragement to vice.

"All dis I may hev told you befo', but I tell it again dat you may not forgit it. De poo' man who kin prove to me dat he has labored when work was to be had—dat his shillings an' nickels hev gone for food an' clothing—dat he wants to airn instead of beg, kin depend upon me fur $2 a week all winter. Any odder pusson who axes us in de name of charity am a fraud who deserves a stone in place of bread."

Are Elephants Dying Out.

[Exchange.]

Only a few years have elapsed since The London Spectator declared it quite likely that if Jumbo attained the natural limit of his life (150 years) he might be the last of his race on the globe. The production of the 1,200,000 pounds of ivory used in England alone every year necessitates the death of 30,000 elephants, and from various causes the annual death rate of this most interesting of quarupeds is estimated at not less than 100,000. Breeding in captivity must then be depended on eventually to propagate the species, and how far success ful this has been may be inferred from the general rejoicing among show people when at rare intervals a baby elephant is born.

In death Jumbo, by his tusks alone, proves his immense value. Ivory at Liverpool has brought as high as 1,200 pounds sterling per ton. In 1879 it went down to 600 pounds sterling per ton, but has since advanced nearly 100 per cent. The dead mammoth's tusks entitle him to the rank accorded him as a pre-eminence in size over any elephant ever brought to America. There is a great beast which has for nine years never left his prison pen at Moscow which is twelve inches higher than Jumbo was. There are "timber toters" among the draught elephants on the banks of the Ganges thirteen feet high, and from whose number a greater Jumbo might readily be procured. But there will never be a more docile, and, consequently, aside from his size, less interesting elephant on exhibition

A Passion for the Horrible.

[Foreign Correspondence.]

The Princess Hohenlohe is one of the plainest women in Europe She is tall, gaunt, has a wild blue eye, a gray head, an unfinished upper lip too short to hide her central teeth, is haughty, and dresses in a peculiar manner. For a couple of seasons she wore a staring dress of two colors, neither of which is when alone obtrusive—namely: black and white. One could always see her at a long distance. Her passion for blood and stories of crime urges her to attend the assize court trials. Whenever some brute is up there for murdering a woman and cutting her body in pieces to make away with it the Princess Hohenlohe is seen in a foremost place, with her head craning forward and her mouth half open Before the judges take their seats on the bench the princess gets an usher to show her to detail the material evidences of the crime, which are ranged on a table well in view of the jury-box.

Compressed Air for Picture-Making.

[New York Times.]

Birch's device for utilizing compressed air for the purposes of the artist and the draughtsman is very ingenious. A supply of compressed air is provided by a foot pump, and this air is led by a small pipe to an instrument held in the hand and containing a jet nozzle near the end of a small trough holding ink or color. In the trough a needle reciprocates, its point projecting more or less at every reciprocation. The point thus carries a small quantity of ink or color which is blown off by the air jet Very striking and delicately shaded drawings are produced by the aid of this instrument in a surprisingly short time.

Jay Gould's Ancestors.

[Hartford Times.]

Jay Gould's ancestor, Nathan Gold, was the richest man in Fairfield, Conn., in 1670, and was an assistant of his colony (an office answering to senator at the present day). He died in great honor and respect as "The Worshipful Maj Nathan Gold, Esq.," in 1694. His son, Nathan Gold, died in office as assistant governor of Connecticut in 1723 The latter was grandfather of Col. Abraham Gold or Gould (Jay Gould's great-grandfather), who was killed at the battle of Ridgefield, in 1777, the place where he fell being shown to the present day.

Wanted Salaried Doctors.

[Chicago Herald.]

A club of 4,800 members, in Berlin, recently advertised for six medical men to attend them at a salary of $375 per annum each. This would make the contribution from each member of the club about 75 cents a year for medical attendance. More than 400 doctors applied for the places.

Worked Too Hard.

A Baltimore negro has literally worn two fingers off in many years of shoveling coal. The case is reported by a physician as a curiosity. There is no apparent disease and no inconvenience.

Money in Stock-Raising.

[Exchange.]

There is money in the careful breeding of short-horned cattle. The duke of Devonshire's Holker Hall stock has cost him, since 1851, the sum of $107,245. In the same time his receipts for sales have been nearly $465,000, which paid every dollar of necessary expense and left him a very handsome profit besides.

The Circus in Italy.

Under the new law in Italy any circus which does not fully perform every act promised in the printed programme, or which misleads the public by means of pictures, is liable to a fine of $500 for each offense.

Texas Siftings: In some instances jealousy is a sign of love, but it is more frequently proof of overwhelming egotism

The Duke's Accomplishments.

The duke of Edinburgh is a very fair fiddler, but a very poor farmer, having lost $2,000 a year on his fancy farm at Eastwell park, on which he expected to make $10,000 a year, but now is compelled to sell.

CIPHER DISPATCHES.

BUSINESS MEN'S SECRET MEANS OF CONVEYING IDEAS.

An Absolute Necessity Among Bankers and Big Operators—Preparing Copy for a Cipher System—Censorship of Telegrams.

[New York Sun.]

The countenance of the operator in charge of a branch office of the Western Union Telegraph company, located on Broadway, indicated amazement tinctured with disgust as he surveyed a message held at arm's length. The message was written on one of the company's ordinary blanks, and read:

TO JOHN CHALFANT, TUFFT'S ELEPHANT CORRAL, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH: Xabggoriza, lzqboptxag, czmrtzulyo, grmltpsait, lopxxyzabx, raegkpmolb, oozkmrabty, cqmtgdbalm, biayrtolbc, gobyazz.

In the corner was written: "Paid $1." That was its unfortunate feature, for it was not the alphabetical jumble of the message that excited the operator's disgust, but a note from the main office pinned to the disguised dispatch. The note stated that the operator had been charged $7.30 for the message, and warned him to be careful in future about accepting cipher dispatches at a lower rate than that of a full word for each letter.

"I thought ten letters constituted a word, no matter how they were placed; but I'll know better hereafter," sorrowfully remarked the operator, and then added: "The next man that comes in here with a lot of sausage-meat English will hear from me."

The rate to Salt Lake City is $1 for the first ten words, and 7 cents per word in excess of that number

THE CIPHER BUSINESS.

"No, we do not accept ten letters for a word, no matter how they are placed," said an official at the company's main office We have had to stop that and charge for the letters in cipher dispatches at word rates. This cipher business is troublesome to the operator and makes slow work. Besides that, mistakes are possible. We take cipher messages now at rates as stated, but we do not hold ourselves responsible for their correct transmission."

"How about 'code' words?"

"Any word to be found in Webster's goes at regular rates, whether in message that reads so that it is understood or otherwise. We only discriminate against the cipher."

The use of code system is greatly on the increase. Some make up their own, but the majority of business men have systems specially printed for them, or make them up out of the cipher books, which are to be had of all commercial stationers.

Mr. E. Parke Coby, the adjutant of the veteran corps of the Forty-seventh regiment, when asked about cipher systems took the questioner to the fourth story of a printing establishment, where a thin, dark little man, with intensely black eyes, was found cutting three dictionaries to pieces with a huge pair of shears. The dictionaries were in English, Spanish, and German, and the little man cut long strips of words from them, which he pasted on paper, and then drew lead-pencil lines from the words to written sentences.

PREPARING CODES.

"He is connected with a South American steamship company, and is preparing copy for a cipher system for his life," explained the printer. "We will not print more than a half a dozen of the books, but the cost will be over $200 After we strike off the required number of copies we destroy the forms and do not even keep a sample for ourselves. You see the companies guard their secret ciphers as a man guards the apple of his eye. It would never do to let rivals or interested speculators get hold of their codes or the company would often be forestalled in the market We do considerable cipher work for exporters and importers, and men in the iron and foreign trade, as well as for steamship companies, but we never allow the work, when off the press to be seen by any one except its owners. Cipher systems are coming greatly in vogue with the business men of New York. There is great saving of expense in the use of the wires and less chance of misrepresentation and mistakes than when sending fully written dispatches Some customers are very secretive about their systems, and others do not appear to care for concealment. We get up a cipher system on the interchangeable plan by which not even the printer of the book can know the meaning of the code words."

"What is the expense?"

"Cipher systems, or codes, as they are called, when they are made to order, cost from $50 up. Some run as high as $100, and even more when very extensive. We make a novelty in book form consisting of a system which becomes secretive by the selection of a number. Such are sold at stores, and can be used by anybody."

At the office of Hatch & Foote, the bankers, a small cipher book was exhibited to the reporter. It contained names of stocks, with orders to buy or sell, quantities, advice, etc., all to be represented by a word or two.

CIPHER BOOKS.

"There is nothing secretive about it," said Mr. Emmerson. "We give the books to our customers. It is a saving of money in telegraphing, and an easier and more certain way of communication We have no need of a secretive system in our general business, though the large operators use private codes."

This was on inquiry found to be the case, but any attempt to get a view of the private codes was regarded as a trick of a stock sharp.

Cashier Quinlan, of the Chemical bank, pointed to a pile of books on his desk, and remarked that they were the cypher systems of various corresponding banks, and that much of the business communications between banks is being done by cipher. Banks generally get up a separate system for each bank with which they deal extensively. The cipher books are carefully guarded in the bank's vaults, and even then code order are verified back and forth by other code words, systematized for the purpose, before a transaction involving much money is consummated.

The Atlantic cables are more liberal in their treatment of ciphers than the land companies. The cables confines a word to ten letters generally, but accept of three cipher letters, whether they make sense or otherwise, for a word. That is, rxy or zbq pass as a single word. Three figures also count as a word, but when figures or letters are mixed, as, for instance, 6qk or g5m, each letter and figure are charged for as a distinct word. This is done to prevent too great a liberty being taken with cable dispatches. Nearly all civilized nations, including China and Japan and the nations of South America, permit messages to be sent and received in cipher. Russia and her dependencies are the exceptions. Telegrams to or from Russia, Bosnia, Bulgaria, Servia, Roumania, Montenegro, Herzegovina, and Siberian points must be in open language, that the censors of the wires may read them at their leisure.

THE TEST OF BRAVERY.

It Is the Battlefield That Tests a Man's Courage—Under Fire.

[New York Sun.]

Let child or woman fall overboard and a dozen men are ready to spring after and save them. That is bravery, but it is bravery born in impulse. Let a human face appear at the window of a burning building and a dozen men will risk their lives in the effort to extend help. That is bravery, but it is bravery born of pity and excitement. Let man but hear the cry of woman in peril and he will rush to her rescue and deliver her at any cost. That is bravery, but it is the bravery of honor and chivalry. Let man be surrounded by wolves and all escape cut off and he will fight until pulled down. That is bravery, but it is the bravery of despair.

It is the battlefield which tests a man's courage. A regiment is in line on the edge of a wood. Between the two is a meadow bare of the slightest shelter. The regiment is ordered to advance. As the line moves out into the clear sunlight every man will reason to himself:

"The enemy is posted in the opposite timber. Before we are half way over he will open on us with shell. One battery will cover our regimental front. This is my last day."

So each man reasons, but every face is sternly set to a "front," and not a foot misses step as the line pushes across the meadow. The shells come, and dozens of men are blown to gory fragments, but the line moves on as before, and the living reason:

"The fire will presently change from shell to grape and canister, and then I shall certainly be hit."

The prediction is verified. Gaps are opened through the double line, but only to be closed again. The regiment has lost its marching step, and its lines are no longer perfect, but the movement is still onward, and men reason:

"The infantry are in support of the battery. I have escaped shell and grape, but when we come under the fire of musketry we shall be slaughtered!"

There is no hanging back, no obliquing to right or left, no other thought than to push ahead. The grape ceases, and lead takes the place of iron. The lines are further disordered, and the left wing has lost its "front" by thirty feet, but the wave does not stop. As it rolls forward men grip their muskets tighter, their eyes flash, their teeth shut hard, and they reason:

"In a minute more we shall be near enough! Then we shall charge 'em with the bayonet! Then will be a hand-to-hand fight, and I surely must be killed or wounded, but let us at them—burrah! burrah!"

ON MARYE'S HILL.

REPULSE OF THE FEDERAL LINES AT FREDERICKSBURG.

An Ex-Confederate's Account of the Work Done by the Washington Artillery—The First Assault—Meagher's Gallant Irish Brigade.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat Book Review.]

The attack of the Union army on Marye's hill at the battle of Fredericksburg is thus described by Adjt. W. M. Owen in his interesting narrative:

At last the Federal line is formed, and appears above the ridge and advances. What a magnificent sight it is! We have never witnessed such a battle array before; long lines following one another, of brigade front. It seemed like some huge blue serpent about to encompass and crush us in its folds, their musket barrels gleaming brightly in the sunlight, their gay colors fluttering in the breeze. The lines advance at the double-quick, and the alignments are beautifully kept. The board fences inclosing the gardens fall like walls of mere paper. Then the loud, full voice of Col. Walton rings out: "'Tention! Commence fir-i-ng!!" and instantly the edge of Marye's hill is fringed with flame. The dreadful work of the Washington artillery has begun.

WARMING UP.

The boys soon warm up to their work and aim and fire coolly and deliberately. Nearer and nearer the enemy's line advances, and now they are within range of canister, and we give it to them. Now they are nearer enough to the infantry in the sunken road, the Georgians and the North Carolinians; and they are unseen by the enemy, for the smoke is beginning to cover the field. All at once the gray line below us rises; one moment to glance along the trusty rifle barrels, and volley after volley is poured into the enemy's ranks. Great gaps appear; we give them canister again and again; a few leave the ranks—more follow; the lines halt for an instant, and, turning, are seen running in great disorder toward the town. The first assault has been met and repulsed. The field before us is dotted with patches of blue; they are the dead and wounded of the Federal infantry.

It was the division of French that had charged the hill, and was shattered, with the loss of half their numbers.

Hancock's division now advances in splendid style, and being joined by remnants of French's command, pushes on valiantly to and beyond the point French had reached, and then, in little more than fifteen minutes, like our first assailants, are forced back. Of the 5,000 men Hancock led into action 2,000 fell in the charge. With Hancock came the Zouaves and the Irish brigade of Meagher, bearing aloft the green flag with the golden harp of Ireland. The brave fellows came within five and twenty paces of the stone walls and encountered such a fire of shot, shell, canister and musketry as no command was ever known to live through. The results was that two-thirds of this splendid and gallant brigade was left upon the field killed and wounded.

DRIVEN BACK.

To relieve Hancock's and French's hard-pressed battalions Howard's division now came up, with the division of Sturgis and the brigade of Carroll, and again assailed the hill. Observing this movement Gen. Ransom brought up the three reserve regiments of his brigade to within 100 yards of the crest of the hill, and pushed forward the Twenty-fifth North Carolina volunteers to the crest. The enemy, almost massed, moved to the charge heriocally, and met the withering fire of the Washington artillery and small arms with great steadiness.

On they came to within less than 150 paces of our line; but nothing could live before the storm of lead that was hurled at them from this distance. They wavered, broke, and rushed headlong from the field. A few, however, more resolute than the rest, lingered under cover of some houses and annoyed us with a scattering but well-directed fire. The Twenty-fifth North Carolina volunteers reached the crest of the hill, where Miller's guns were posted, halted, dressed their lines, and poured a few volleys into the enemy at a most deadly range, and then dashed down the hill and took position shoulder to shoulder with Cobb's and Cook's men in the road. Men of the Twenty-fifth North Carolina had fallen upon Miller's redoubt, and he had to drag their bodies away from the muzzles of his guns.

Joan of Arc Not Burned.

[Phrenological Journal.]

History seems to be about to lose another of its favorite stories in the case of Joan of Arc, as documentary evidence of the strongest kind goes to show that the old story of the burning of the Maid of Orleans is a fable. There is proof that Joan lived in the town of Metz on the 20th of May, 1436. She was then recognized by her brother. There is a record in the archives of Metz declaring her marriage to one Robert des Armoises, knight, and mentioning the birth of two sons. After Joan was married she was known as Dame Joan, and whenever she came to Orleans she was sumptuously entertained with meat and wine at the expense of the town. There is a record which materially assists this proof and shows that the town of Orleans paid her 210 livres as a recompense for services rendered during the siege

It was always difficult to believe that a king who owed his crown to a mere girl could suffer her to be burnt alive without raising his voice. It was necessary that the English soldiers, who believed her to be a sorceress, should think she was burnt, but Charles VII knew it was a farce, and could, therefore, afford to remain passive If the statement that she was not burned can not be declared authoritatively, it at least may be sufficiently sustained to clear considerably the atmosphere about Rouen.

Liquors and Digestion.

[Exchange.]

In a lecture at the meeting of the British Medical association, Mr. Roberts pointed out the current error that wines aided digestion "Wines," he said, "inhibit the action of saliva to a marked extent, and have a retarding effect on peptic digestion." He thought effervescing liquids were the least injurious, and that wines taken with table waters did not embarrass salivary action. Distilled spirits, taken in moderation, were found to promote digestion very distinctly.

Helping a Hurried Man.

[New York Times.]

Grocer (in great haste): "Well, little girl, what can I do for you? Be quick, now, I'm very busy." Little Girl (frightened): P-lease, sir, me m-mudder sent me f-for a p-pound of cheese, b-but if you are very b-busy you can give me only h-half a p-pound."

A bed of pure marble has been struck 2,400 feet below the surface in Atlanta, Ga., by artesian well-borers.