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The Chestertown Transcript.

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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, Typesetters, 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. Chariton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

WOOD! WOOD!!

Hickory, Oak and Pine.

The subscriber has purchased 1000 cords of the very best seasoned Oak, Hickory and Pine that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $5 00 per cord for oak, and $6 00 per cord for hickory; wood sawed and split to order.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks.

Pine KINDLING WOOD for sale low.

WILLIAM PERKINS,
Rising Sun, Saloon, Chestert
Nov. 22, 1883.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY

D. B. STEWART CO.,

General Commission Merchants

and Wholesale Dealers in

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, ried Fruits, Canned Goods, &c., Southern Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty.

150 W. Pratt Street.

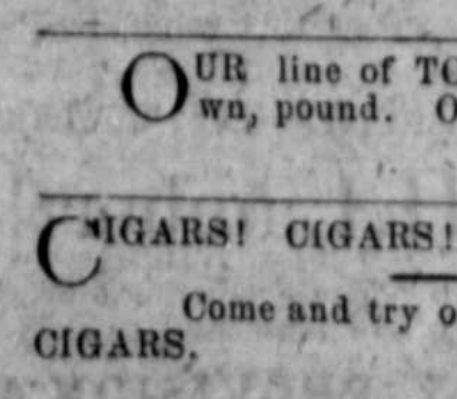
Orders for Sweet Potatoes, Aspinwal Bananas, Oranges, Lemons and Produce generally, promptly filled. [Feb. 21.

CARPENTERING.

James Chilcutt, formerly of Centreville, having moved to Chestertown, offers his services for doing all kinds of House Carpentering, work on dwellings, barns, &c. Work done by contract or by the day. Jobbing especially attended to. Good references can be given. All he asks is a trial by the public.

JAMES CHILCUTT,
April 30, 1885. Chestertown, Md

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.

OUR line of TOBACCO25 cts. to wn, pound. Our 2 for cts. Cigars
J. B. SAPPING

CIGARS! CIGARS!!

Come and try our Edward Allen Poe CIGARS.

M. A. TOULSON
March 27 Drug

PURE SUGARS.

Cut Loaf, Granulated, S tan ard A, Extra C, and best light Brown. nd see how CHEAP at
J. B. SAP PINGTO N

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,
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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.

NEW THINGS
At OUR STORE!

Dry Goods
IN GREAT VARIETY!

POPULAR PRICES!

White and Gray BLANKETS, CLOTHS and FLANNELS, Cassimeres and Shirtings. Buttons and Knit Goods, Hosiery and Gloves.

A large assortment of UNDERWEAR.

Latest Styles of Fall
HATS AND CAPS.

A VERY CHOICE LINE OF NECKWEAR, COLLARS AND CUFFS.

BOOTS AND SHOES A SPECIALTY!

Sugars, Pepper, Syrups Teas, Coffee, Spices, Rice, Flavoring Extracts, Canned Goods, Tobacco and Segars.

A full assortment of Queensware, Glassware, Stoneware, Brooms, Brushes and Buckets.

We have some very Pretty Patterns of CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS.

Our stock for the Fall trade has been selected with great care and will be sold at

☞ BOTTOM PRICES! ☜

To trouble to show goods. Give us a call.

Wroth & Aldridge,
Oct 22, 1885. Chestertown.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT

CORN HOES, CORN HOES,
AND
Cultivator Teeth.

WE have now on hand a Large Lot of the Best Cast Steel Corn Hoes for sale, and a Fine Lot of Extra Heavy Cultivator Teeth, made expressly for putting corn ground in order for wheat. These goods will be sold Cheap. Call and look before buying.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Sept. 10, 1885.

Egg-Making Feed
—FOR—
ALL VARIETI E OF POULTRY

The object of the Egg-MakingFeed is to supply from artificial sources the chemicaland-physiological elements absolutely required to form egg shell, albumen and egg yelk. We believe the use of this powder will directly enliance and increase the production of eggs. 25 cents per package.

COLIN F. STAM,
March 5. Druggist

INSECT POWDER.
DALMATIAN.

Guaranteed to exterminate Roaches, Ant nd kindred Pests.

M. A. TOULSON
March 27.

MATTING, MATTING.—Fancy, Check White Matting to arrive. Carpets a Cloth at lo w ss prices.
J. H. SMPERS.

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

Books for Children.

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

STAM'S DRUG STORE

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS & MUSIC.

A New Lot of VIOLINS and a new lot of cent Music just received.

COLIN F. STAM,
March 28. Druggi

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., etc. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

FIRE SALE
OF MEN'S AND BOY'S
Clothing.

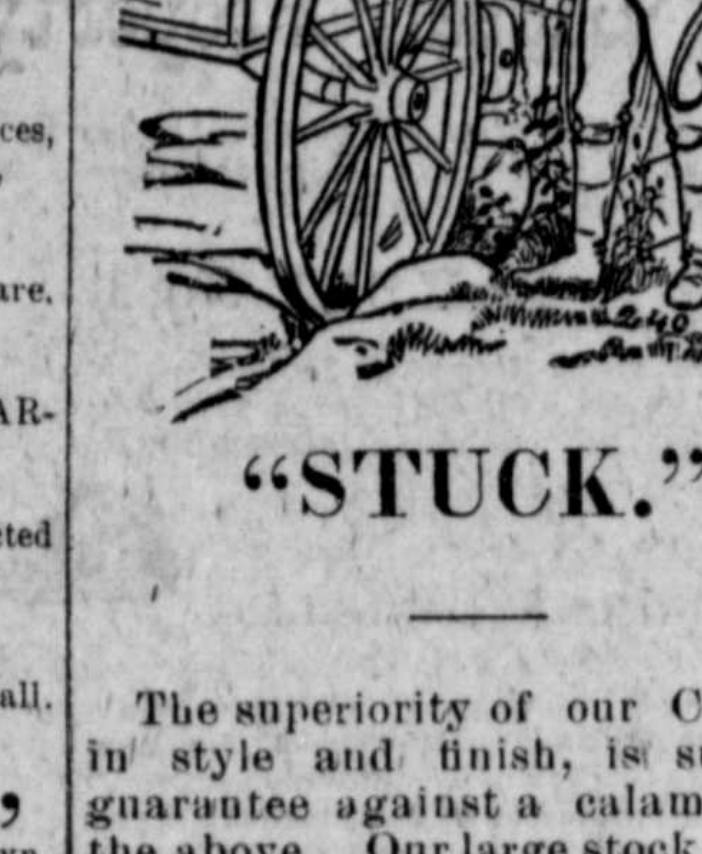
The recent Fire on our premises has compelled us to clear out the whole Stock amounting to

$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.



"STUCK."

The superiority of our Clothing, in style and finish, is sufficient guarantee against a calamity like the above. Our large stock of Suits and Overcoats for Men, Youths, Boys and Children will give permanent satisfaction.

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.

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE WITH H. W. VICKERS, ESQ.,
will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's counties
Jan. 22, 1885.

CRADLE AND COFFIN.

[John James Platt.]

Cradle and coffin! The stealthy spirit of
change,
Breathing unseen, the dust's of a fragrant
rose,
The rose is scentless dust.—The Year was
young:
April's soft buds were in his quickened
hands.
May danced flower-garlanded. Then June's
warm brows
Were flu hed in coverts of the dark-green
leaf.
July had frolic-gambols in the hay.
August dreamed dreams, where the sly sun-
beam crept
Lovingly o'er his slumber in still shade.
September wrought, corn-harvesting afield.
October, hermit grave, in ruined woods,
Told his sad beads.—The leaves that flut-
tered green
Flutter, all yellowing, one by one, away
In Autumn's weary breath. The young is
old.
The gold is gray—the cradle is a coffin.
Lo! now the Year is come for funeral rite.
A cradle and a coffin is the world.

SOMETHING ABOUT LICORICE.

Where It Grows as a Weed—How Stick Licorice is Made—Quality.

[Chicago Times.]

Licorice was used by the ancient Greeks and Romans, and its name, which is derived from the Greek, signifies a sweet root. The plant grows wild in most of the countries that border on the Mediterranean sea. In northern Africa it is very common, and is regarded by farmers and gardeners as a weed. It is very difficult to exterminate it when it is once introduced on land. It thrives in hot countries best on land that is quite moist, and is generally found on the rich "bottom" lands in the vicinity of rivers and streams. It seems likely that the Saracens cultivated it southern Spain. The only part of the plant that is valuable is the root, which in suitable soil will grow to the length of six or eight feet. These roots, properly cleaned, cut in pieces about a foot long, and tied up in bundles, may be seen in any drug store.

Stick licorice is made by crushing and grinding the root to a pulp, which is boiled in water over an open fire, and the decoction, separated from the solid residue of the root, is evaporated in copper pans till a sufficient degree of concentration is attained, after which, on cooling, it is rolled into the form of sticks or other shapes for the market. The preparation of the juice is a widely-extended industry along the Mediterranean coasts, but the quality best appreciated in the United Kingdom is made in Calabria, and sold under the name of name of solazzi and corigliano juice. The licorice grown in Yorkshire, England, is made into a confection called pontefract cakes.

Licorice in various forms is a popular remedy for coughs, and it is largely used by children as a sweetmeat. It enters into the composition of many cough lozenges and other demulcent preparations, and in the form of aromatic sirups and elixirs it has a remarkable effect in masking the taste of nauseous medicines, a property peculiar to glycyrrhizin. A considerable quantity of licorice paste is used in the preparation of tobacco for chewing. Commercial licorice paste is frequently much adulterated and often contains distinct traces of copper, apparently derived from the vessels in which the juice is inspissated. It is often adulterated with gum arabic, flour and starch. Licorice is also used to a considerable extent in the manufacture of porter and some other malt liquors. Probably the largest proportion of the licorice brought to this country is used in the manufacture of "plug" tobacco.

The quality of root produced in the different countries is as follows: Asiatic Turkey, decidedly bitter; Greece, bitter, but not so bitter as Asiatic Turkey; Sicily, sweet, but less so than Spanish; Spain, rich and sweet; Italy, richest and sweetest of all. The difference in the quality of the root is presumed to be due to the peculiarities of the soil and climate. A large part of the roots produced in Spain and Portugal is sold to the French and English who manufacture it into cakes. The plant is not cultivated in these countries. It grows wild in favorable localities and attains a height of from three to five feet. The stalks are sometimes used for fuel, but no other use is made of them. The ground occupied by the plants is dug over every fourth or fifth year. Ordinarily enough remain in the soil to insure the production of a new stock of plants. England appears to be almost the only country in the world in which the plant is cultivated. It was probably brought to the country by the monks, who used it for medicine.

The Windmills of Holland.

[Cor. Courier-Journal.]

The most conspicuous and familiar object in Holland is the windmill. Thousands of these structures are scattered throughout the entire country, including the towns, farm-houses and fields. They are used for grist-mills, saw-mills and for all manufacturing purposes, but principally for the purpose of pumping the water from the low lands into the canals that form drains to the sea. Many of these mills are of immense size, their arms or sails measuring as much as sixty feet. They present a solemn look by day and a most weird look by night.

In my opinion one of these out-of-the-way windmills at the dead hour of midnight offers the best field on this earth for ghost hunting. If you can not find ghosts here, then you need look no farther, in the certain belief that none are to be found anywhere. The number and sight of these windmills suggest the three impossibilities with which I have met in my travels—first, to be out of sight of a Chinaman in San Francisco; second, to be out of sight of a windmill in Holland, and third, to be out of sight of a priest in Rome. These may be set down as the three impossibilities of travel in these places.

Another peculiar and universal sight in Holland is the fact that all the houses and buildings are covered with red pottery or corrugated tiling. Thus the tops of all structures, from huts to palaces, are bright red. This style of roofing has now extended throughout Belgium and most of Germany and Switzerland, because it is more convenient and cheaper than wood or other metal. The great scarcity of timber in these countries make wood roofing an impossibility.

Worth Remembering.

[Chicago Herald.]

Those who have no ice can keep butter cool by wrapping several thicknesses of wet cloth on the outside of a new earthen flower pot and setting it above the butter where there is free circulation of air. This causes an evaporation of water in the cloth and cools the butter.

Working in the Sunshine.

[Inter-Ocean.]

Continental ladies sit in their balconies and gardens for hours at work without so much as a parasol. The habit is a preventive and a palliative of neuralgia, besides being a stimulant and colorative to the hair.

Salutary.

The Baltimore grand jury reports that the introduction of the whipping-post to punish wife-beaters has had a salutary effect.

It is alleged by friends of Dr. Mary Walker that she has declined twelve offers of marriage.

Girls employed in the watch-factory at Waterbury, Conn., get $1.50 a day.

A new fancy of the fair is gold knitting needles tipped with pearls.

A stepladder of plush is the latest thing to put in a parlor corner.

The average life of a seal-skin sacque is eight years.

An Odd Coffee Pot.

[Chicago Herald.]

An odd coffee machine has been patented in London. A lamp beneath boils the water for infusion, and at the same time roasts the berries, which, as roasted, are automatically emptied into a hopper and ground by a mill attached. Thus the whole process of roasting the green coffee berries, grinding and infusing the same is simultaneously performed within about fifteen minutes.

Pierre Lorillard's new dog kennel will cost about $60,000.

THE WAYS OF STORMS.

VARIOUS CHARACTERISTICS NOTED BY THE SIGNAL SERVICE.

The Left-Handed Spiral of the Winds—Advance from West to East—Veering of the Winds at the Storm-Center.

[Youth's Companion.]

Among the characteristics which are general, since they pertain more or less closely to all our storms, is the left-handed, inward spiral of the winds; all our storms have this peculiar motion, and it is only in the southern hemisphere that the rotation of the winds is in the opposite direction. The winds become stronger toward the centre of the storm; at sea, where they are a little retarded by friction, they attain a dangerous velocity, but on land they are seldom destructive. And yet just about the centre, the winds fade away; this is especially noticeable in storms at sea.

Another general characteristic is the advance of the storm from west to east, but in respect to velocity and direction there is much irregularity. Some storms run far to the south, along the northern coast of the gulf of Mexico, and then turn north-east along the Atlantic states; others pass north of Lake Superior and cross Canada and Labrador to the polar seas.

VELOCITY AND ROTATION.

Some travel with great velocity. In January, 1877, a storm advanced 1,872 miles in twenty-four hours, while others some times stand nearly still, or occasionally even move backwards, for a whole day. In speaking here of the advance of the storm along its track, the velocity of this advance, which averages thirty miles an hour, must not be confounded with the velocity of the winds in the storm; for there is no well-marked agreement between the two. In the West Indies, the storms move rather slowly, but their winds attain hurricane strength.

A peculiar consequence of the wind's constant direction of spiral rotation, and the eastward advance of the storm is seen in the veering of the winds from southeast through south to west for observers south of the track. For example, at Lynchburg the wind the wind will veer from southeast on Friday morning to South on Saturday, and west on Sunday, as shown in the charts; but on Lake Huron it will back from southeast on Friday to east on Saturday, and passing through north in the night, will appear as northwest on Sunday morning. This shows the mistake of the ordinary belief that backish winds foretell the early coming of another storm.

VARIOUS PECULIARITIES.

Another consequence of the left-handed rotation and eastward advance is that the front of our storms is relatively warm, moist, cloudy and rainy or snowy, while the rear is relatively cold, dry and clear. For the winds on the front come from the southeast, where they have been warmer, and blow into regions where they are allowed to cool, and so become cloudy and let rain fall; but the winds on the rear come from the northern interior of the continent, where they have been clear and dry, and blow into a warmer region as cold, clearing winds.

The question may be well asked, what becomes of the winds at the storm-center towards which they all flow? It may be safely answered that on approaching the center, they rise, and on reaching a height of a mile or more, they gradually turn and flow outward. The evidence of the rising is seen in the heaviness of the clouds and rain around the center, for as the air rises, it expands, and by expanding it is cooled, and thus its moisture is either condensed into cloud droplets which unite and fall as rain, or frozen into minute ice crystals which gradually sink as snowflakes.

The evidence of the outward overflow is found in the motion of the higher clouds, such as those that precede the storm; many observations have been made on these lofty wind-vanes, and they are discovered to move away from the storm center, and hence to diverge very strongly from the direction of the surface winds. The observers on Mt. Washington find that the winds there blow nearly in a circle around the storm center at that height. They are just changing from the inflow of the surface to the outflow of the still higher regions!

Macready and His Peculiarities.

[Cornhill Magazine.]

Macready was notoriously one of the most violent tempered men in England, and in his "Life" it is recorded that he prayed earnestly to be delivered from his violent fits of passion. Macready was a scholar and a gentleman, and most conscientious in his endeavors to make the stage what it ought to be, a school of dramatic art to his audience. Naturally he had a very fine voice, susceptible of great modulation, especially in the representation of pathos. But, from an over anxiety to make everything that he said reach every one of his audience, he had fallen into a painful habit of breaking up his sentences, which not only marred the rhythm of the verse he had to speak, but gave a "jerky" unevenness to his elocution that became at times irritating.

Another drawback that he created for himself was this: He made the most horrible faces when his passions were roused, insomuch that I was once nearly put out of the theatre for bursting out laughing in "King Lear," when the mad king shrieked out, "Look! look! a mouse," and he made such a tremendous face and rolled his eyes in such a supernatural manner at so small an animal, in his imagination, that if it had been at the end of the world I could not have kept my countenance. Nevertheless on looking back I feel fully convinced that a Shakespearean performance at Macready's theatre gave one a great zest for reading and trying to understand Shakespeare.

Malaria of Parasitic Origin.

[Detroit Free Press.]

The doctors and scientists are evidently bent on reducing all disease to the action of parasites or germs of some kind. Cholera, consumption, hydrophobia, sheep rot, have all been charged up to the microbe or the bacillus, or whatever other little beast was small enough to be called hard names without striking back.

An Italian scientist, Dr. Fomassi Crudeli, now assigns "malaria" to a parasite which he calls a "schizomyces bacillaris," and gives him a character as hard as his name. He "attacks directly the globules of the blood and destroys them." Without his presence in them neither marshes nor putrescent water are capable of producing malaria. He can even in them be made to mind his own business and keep his nose out of other people's globules by cold weather, by very hot weather which will dry the soil, by exposing him to the oxygen of the air or by burying him under a stratum of healthy soil produced by the roots of herbage in a natural meadow. So if you can freeze him, or drain him off, or bury him, you can make him stay on his own side of the fence.

Malarious soils, however, differ so much, says Crudeli, that one can only tell by experimenting what will purify them. The eucalyptus tree, which is a specific against malaria in Australia, is found to be a complete failure in the Roman campagna.

Taste.

[Leigh Hunt.]

The first step in taste is to dislike all artifice; the next is to demand nature in her perfection; but the best of all is to find out the hidden beauty, which is the soul of beauty itself, to wit, the sentiment of it. The loveliest hair is nothing if the wearer is incapable of a grace. The finest eyes are not fine if they say nothing. What is the finest harp to me, strung with gold and adorned with the figure of Venus, if it answer with a discordant note and hath no chords in it fit to be wakened?

The Cooking of a Beefsteak.

The rule of the famous "Beefsteak Club," organized in England in 1734, for the cooking of a beefsteak, was as follows:

Pound well your meat until the fibres break;
Be sure that next you have, to broil the
steak,
Good coal in plenty; nor a moment leave,
But turn it over this way and then that,
The lean should be quite rare—not so the
fat;
The platter now and then the juice receive.
Put on your butter—place it on your meat—
Salt, pepper; turn it over, serve and eat.

TATTOOING AN INITIAL

The History of a Curious Case—An Idea in A Minor.

[New York Sun Interview.]

"It is said that ladies often have the initials or monograms of their lovers placed upon their arms," suggested the reporter to the "Artist."

"Oh, frequently! They often come in their carriages and have it done. Once I put the words 'Dear Harry' on a young lady's arm."

"Do they ever come afterward and wish it erased or changed?"

"Oh, often. I had a curious case once. A very pretty and stylish young lady came here in a Herdic cab. She said she had left her carriage standing near the public garden and had taken the Herdic to avoid notice. She wanted the initial 'P' in a fancy letter placed upon the top of her shoulder."

"'You see,' she explained, 'P stands for Paul, the—gentleman whom I—I am to marry. I don't want it where it will show, of course; but put it just where the shoulder band will cover it when I am in full dress. Make it blue, shaded with red.'

"She screamed a little when the needle made the first prick, but she soon discovered that the pain was insignificant, and the work was soon done to her satisfaction.

"'How pleased he will be,' she said, when it was over. 'But he shan't see it until we are married,' she added, as she went out.

"A few months afterward a Herdic stopped at the door, and the same lady alighted and entered. 'You see,' she explained, with a very slight blush, 'that the gentleman whose initial you put on my shoulder doesn't—doesnt come any more. Do you think—do you think you could change it to B?'

"'Oh, yes,' said I; 'that can be done very easily.'

"'You see, this gentleman's name is Bashford, and I thought you could change it easily.'

"So I changed the P to a B, and put on a few flourishes, and she left. I thought I had seen the last of her, until a few months ago she came again, blushed in earnest.

"'Well,' said I, laughing, must I change it again? What is his name now?'

"'His name is Mortimer, and oh! we are to be married next week, and my dress and veil are all done and I am afraid of making him angry, for he knows nothing of the others. Do you think you could change the B to an M?'

"'That would be impossible,' said I; 'but I can cover the letter over with some other design if you would like that.'

"'No, I shouldn't like that. It wouldn't mean anything,' she said, looking almost ready to cry. Then suddenly she looked up and cried out: 'Oh, I have it. I just dote on Beethoven and so does he. I'll let the B stand for Beethoven and you shall put on the first two measures of his sonata in A minor. Won't that be nice?'

Seizing a pencil she marked a staff and a few notes of music on a scrap of paper, and handed it to me. I sketched on her shoulder a scroll bearing the initial B in the center, and then drew in the staff and notes as she had indicated. It was quite a nice job, but she was very patient, and finally went away smiling and humming the air which I had tattooed on her shoulder."

"Did you ever see her again?"

"A few days later I happened to be in the Boston and Albany depot, when a lady and gentleman passed me, going toward the train. She had the look of a bride, and as they passed me she gave me a glance and hummed the air that I had scratched upon her shoulder."

In Such a Case.

[Quincy (Ill.) Whig.]

Suppose you were a married man—as perhaps you are—and had a good business—as we trust you have—and you were not laying up much money—as you often declare you are not—and you had several fine children—as we hear you have—and your wife should wake up crying some night—as we trust she may not—and say—as possibly she would in such a case—"I dreamed that you were dead and we were turned out of the house, and the baby was sick, and I had no money to pay the doctor, and Harry's clothes were ragged and I had no way to get more, and Minnie had gone to the Orphan asylum! Oh, dear! I'm so glad it was only a dream!" What would you do in such a case?

How to Boil an Egg.

[Western Rural.]

"Now, how many of you know how to boil eggs? asked Mrs Parloa, as she smiled encouragingly, on the fifty neatly dressed young women who attend the training school for nurses in the hospital on Blackwell's island. Two or three hands went up hesitatingly and one young woman ventured the suggestion that "you put the egg in boiling water and keep it there two minutes and a half." This was amended by another to read "three minutes," but the amendment was not accepted. "Now, girls, what did I tell you about albumen the other day?" expostulated the lecturer. "If you subject it to a heat above boiling, it—"

"Coagulates," prompted a bright-eyed listener.

"No, it becomes hard, positively indigestible, just like India rubber; so, if you put an egg in boiling water for two and a half minutes, you will find part of the white hard and tough, and the other part uncooked, a nice thing to put in a sick man's stomach. If, on the other hand, I pour boiling water on the egg, and then let it stand where it is just warm for ten minutes, it will be all cooked through and easily digestible." The experiment was performed, and resulted to the confusion of the young woman who leaned to the two minutes and a half theory.

Working the Rule Both Ways.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The effort to make a servant girl's college in Chicago a success is certainly a commendable one and has the best wishes of all who have eaten badly-cooked steak or slept in badly made beds. On the other hand, would not a college for mistresses be an excellent thing? The manufacturer who puts bad goods on the market would be laughed at were he to explain that it was because his employes had failed to do their work well. It is his business to know how to get good work from them, and if he fails he gets no sympathy, nor does he deserve any.

Why should not the same rule apply to mistresses, whose business it is to, in one sense, manufacture the food their husbands eat? Why should the wife's excuse of inefficient help be accepted, and more than would be the man's were he to plead the same reason for failing to supply her with the necessaries and luxuries of life? If a college for mistresses were to be established, both to instil this idea and to teach the best methods of managing employes, it ought to result in a benefit to the community. The difficulty would be in securing the attendance of pupils. What mistress will admit that she has anything to learn in the management of servants? These remarks, of course, are brutal, but this is a brutal world.

Devotion and Sacrifice Overdone.

[Lucinda B. Chandler.]

Loving by sacrifice has been so imbred in women, so cultivated by religious teaching and social custom, that it is blooming in several forms of sickly sentimentalism. A noble pity and sympathy will seek to hold the highest vantage ground and aim to win the weak to climb for it. Lavishing bouquets and delicacies on hardened criminals, or sinking in the mire with them in wifely devotion will not do this. If there is anything more senseless and foolish in womankind than caressing poodle dogs and cultivating animal pets, it is the ideal of high virtue in cossetting, miserable, good-for-nothing men.

The world needs women who as mothers will contribute to the world well-bred, well-born, and nobly trained men, if they become wives, and who if unmarried may help the race to grander heights af virtue and education. Such women will not extinguish noble activity in a sickly devotion to criminals, even if such are unfortunately husbands. Some of the well-merited sarcasm bestowed by the press upon the silliness and foolishness of dog and criminal-petting woman would be wholesome if applied to foolish wifely "devotion."

The common thistle plant is found to contain an average of 65,000 seeds, and the burdock 38,000.

WOMAN AND HOME.

A SHORT STORY WITH A VERY OBVIOUS MORAL.

The Fair Sex at Home and Abroad—Hints for the Kitchen—Learn To Be Self-Supporting—Notes and Items.

[Mrs. M. F. Butts in Phrenological Journal.]

"Kate Hardy has gone to housekeeping."

"Housekeeping! I didn't know that she was married."

"Oh, yes; she has been married six months and more."

"Why, she isn't sixteen years old, is she? It seems only yesterday that she was a little girl in short dresses."

"She will be 17 on her next birthday."

"What kind of a man has she married?"

"Oh, 'a man of words and not of deeds,' as our school copybook used to say. One of those young fellows that sit in corner groceries with their heels braced against the store smoking a cigar—more than twelve years older than Kate. By the time she's grown up they'll be ready for a divorce."

This conclusion struck me forcibly. I had been hearing a great deal about divorce lately—sermons on divorce, newspaper articles, dismal croakings and prophecies, promulgations of remedies, etc. I was reminded of the old saying: "An ounce of preventions is worth a pound of cure."

Here was Kate Hardy, but the other day going to school with the other children of the neighborhood, a bright, forward, rather wilful girl, fretting a little as she grew older at the monotony of her life and the prosiness of her surroundings; longing for a journey, new books, a pretty room. Her home was hopelessly commonplace. Cooking, cleaning, sweeping, was the daily, monthly, and yearly routine. Once when Kate petted some geraniums and coaxed them into bloom, her mother found fault because they were in the way.

"I want something to cheer me up a little," said Kate, pleasantly.

"My work is enough to cheer me up," said Mrs. Hardy.

At that moment she was dressed in a faded calico, with her hair drawn back in a tight little knot; she was minus a collar, and her dark apron was soiled and greasy. She was not a slattern, but she believed in saving washing and in dressing according to her work. Kate looked from her flowers to her mother, and something not entirely unlike disgust dawned in her face. Feeling such as was then awakened in the young girl rapidly develops into character. We do not realize how plastic is character in the young; indeed, it only exists as emotion. But in some sudden heat it takes form, and if a wrong form can only be changed by great suffering.

Here, then, was my little friend married, and to a man unworthy of her; a man who, by and by, would be sure to arouse her repulsion. She would grow into a strong woman and find herself mated to a weak man. There would be antagonism, bickering, wearisome efforts at adjustment, and in a moment of irrepressible and maybe righteous anger, a resolve to separate.

They Dress Soberly.

[Cincinnati Times-Star.]

A lady who has just returned from a summer tour throughout England and northern Europe says that one thing which was particularly noticeable on the streets was the soberness of the ladies' dresses. Everything was dark and subdued. When she came back she had grown so accustomed to European ways that the gay dresses and gorgeous coloring of many of the street dresses here struck her as almost provincial. I suppose she looked on them very much as the city resident looks on village costumes—so out of taste and style as to be really curiosities.

I think that if this observing traveler had gone through southern France or Italy that she would have found the street dresses brilliant enough to startle even an American. In Italy especially the ladies are fond of colors, and the combinations which they sometimes make are, to say the least, startling. And as a matter of fact, some color, not too much or too vivid, is very pretty and effective in a street dress. Then it prevents the throng on the pavement from becoming monotonous. There is always a flash of color to relieve the eye. I might draw an analogy from the clouds. A grey, leaden sky is inexpressibly dull and wearisome, yet let the sinking sun set it aglow, and all at once it becomes gloriously interesting and beautiful. The case is the same, I should fancy, with the crowds on the street, and I sincerely hope that the American ladies will not abandon color just at present.

English and American Women.

[Philadelphia Press.]

English women of the gentler classes, spend the whole year in apparent idleness. But they usually superintend their menage in sum mer as in winter. They control the affairs of the poor, and the schools in their parish. They sketch, botanize, geologize, carry on, in short, their home life in July as in December. But our average American wife and daughter, after driving dressmakers mad preparing for the summer campaign, leave all care, work and responsibility behind them in their closed houses and surrender themselves to utter idleness of brain and body for three months of the year. Even the children are abandoned necessarily to the care of servants, and undergo the demoralizing life of a hotel or boarding-house during the only time when they are free from school duties and are supposed to be under the sweet influences of home and parental discipline.

We have no intention of croaking in the midst of summer harmonies. But a warning note is not amiss. Are the manners, taste or usefulness in life of the American woman helped by her annual appearance in the role of a summer boarder?

Books in the Guest Chamber.

[Good Housekeeping.]

At one time I was staying in a house where the guest chamber contained among the furniture a little shelf of books. I have often thought of them since with a wonder that more careful hostesses did not provide the same. Nights when I could not sleep and mornings when I waited in my room for the breakfast bell I dipped into the contents—a volume or two of poems, some short stories and interesting travels comprised the whole—and I found not the least pleasant part of my visit in those quiet moments by the window which overlooked the great, old-fashioned garden. Any housekeeper could spare six or eight books from her library and almost any guest would bless her for the thought. A little work-basket fully stocked; pen, ink and paper ready to hand—the visitor cares nearly as much for these as for fresh towels and extra coverings.

Dinner Table Novelties.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Among the pretty dinner-table novelties are cups made of solid ice, with ribbons tied on their handles. Out of these pretty and perishable dishes one eats cafe mousse or some other delicious fancy ices. Other courses are served in pretty paper boats. Little pates or other delicate trifles are set on in small pasteboard boxes or dishes, surrounded with numerous paper frills of different colors.

Bangs Still Going.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

There is a tendency among ultra-fashionable people to remove the bang entirely. Girls in society who have low, broad foreheads brush their hair back plainly, leaving only a few stray curls on the brow. This fancy is taken from the English aristocrats, who no longer permit their daughter to wear curled bangs. "Straight fringes" are still in vogue, though not as becoming.

The Southern Beauty.

[Inter Ocean.]

Miss Yulee, of Florida, the great beauty of the south, who has been so much noticed at Sharon, Atlantic City, Bryn Mawr, and other resorts, is a deep brunette, with exquisite features, large dark eyes, and a wealth of very black hair, which she combs straight back. Her beauty lies almost exclusively in her face.

A WORK OF ART.

HOW A PARIS "COUTURIER" FASHIONS A BEAUTIFUL TOILET.

The Master in Meditative Pose—Speaking as if Inspired by the God of Taste—Work Performed by "Secondary" Artists.

[Theodore Child in Lippincott's.]

Epinglard, for so we will call him for convenience sake, rarely dines during the busy season; he is the martyr of his profession. He has a house exquisitely decorated and arranged, but he lives alone, his daily commerce with women having disinclined him to risk the lottery of marriage. Nevertheless, he is much effeminized; and his employes will assure you that he wears cambric nightcaps bordered with lace, and a lace jabot on his nightshirts. His life is entirely devoted to his art, and he conscientiously goes on Tuesdays to the Comedie-Francaise, on Fridays to the opera, and on Saturdays to the Italians or the circus, because these are the nights selected by rank and fashion, and therefore excellent occasions for observing the work of his rivals. For the same reason Epinglard will be seen on fashionable days at the races, and at first performances at the fashionable theatres, but always alone.

Epinglard talks slowly, precisely, and in a sing-song and hypocritical voice, while his fingers, laden with heavy rings, caress voluptuously some piece of surah or silk. He is in serious consultation with one of the leaders of fashion, the Baronne de P. Suddenly changing his tone, he calls out to a model who is passing: "You there, mademoiselle, put on this shirt to shew to madame." And, turning the model round, he shows the skirt in all its aspects, passing his fingers over the batiste and seeming to give it life and beauty by his mere touch.

CREATING A MASTERPIECE.

Epinglard passes into a saloon where two ladies are waiting impatiently, particularly the younger of the two, who has come, under the wing of a fashionable relative, to be introduced to the grand couturier. "Bonjour, M. Epinglard," begins the elder; "I have come to ask you to create a masterpiece. It will not be the first time, will it? My neice is going to her first ball next month, and I wish her to have a dress on which your signature will be visible." Epinglard falls into a meditative pose, his elbow in one hand, his chin in the other, and looks long at the young girl, scrutinizing not only the line and modeling of the body, but the expression of the face, the eyes, the shade and nature of the hair, reading her temperament with the lucidity of phrenologist, aided by the divination of a plastic artist who has had great experience with feminine humanity.

The examination lasts many minutes, and finally, as if under the inspiring influence of the god of taste, Epinglard, in broken phrases, composes the dress: "Toilette entirely of tulle—corsage plaited diagonally—around the decolletage four ruches—the skirt relieved with drapery of white satin falling behind like a peplum—on the shoulder (the left shoulder) a bouquet of myosotis or violets—that is how I see mademoiselle dressed." And Epinglard salutes gravely, while an assistant, who has noted down the prophetic utterances of the master, conducts the subject to a room in the center of which is an articulated model of a feminine torso, with moveable breasts, flattened rag arms hanging at the side, and a combination of straps and springs to adjust the taille, or waist—a most sinister and grotesque object, all crumbled and shriveled up and covered with shiny, glazed calico. This is the studio of one of the most important of the secondary artists in dressmaking, the corsagere.

AT WORK IN THE STUDIO.

The chief of this department takes the subject in hand, and, with the aid of a piece of coarse canvas, such as the tailors use to line coats, she takes a complete mold of the body, cutting, and pinning, and smoothing with her hand until the mold is perfect. This is the first step toward the execution of the master's plan. At the next seance of trying-on, the subject passes simultaneously through the hands of several heads of departments—the corsagere, the jupiere, who drapes the skirt and arranges the train, and the second jupiere, who mounts and construct the skirt. The corsage is brought all sewn and whaleboned, but only basted below the arms and at the shoulder, and as soon as it is in place—"crac! crac!"—the corsageres, with angry fingers, breaks the threads, and then calmly and patiently rejoins the seams and pins them together so that the joinings may lie perfectly flat and even.

On her knees, turning patiently round and round, the jupiere drapes the skirt on a lining of silk, seeking to perfect the roundness, sparing no pains, and displaying in all she does the artist's amour-propre, the desire to achieve a master-piece in the detail which the masculine designer has allotted to her care. These women who lend their light-fingered collaboration to the imagination of the bearded dressmaker are really admirable in their sentiment of their work, in their artist's ambition which thinks not merely of the week's salary, but of the perfection of the master-piece. They seem to find intense personal satisfaction in producing a beautiful toilet, in fashioning a delicate thing which almost has the qualities of a work of art; and when the subject is naturally well formed—tout faite, as they say—and not artificially made up with what is called the taille de couturiere, their painstaking knows no bounds.

Where the Crowds Go.

[Chicago Herald.]

People wonder at the crowds which Barnum draws, forgetting that through all time the showman has been king. George III suspended a council of his ministers to rush to an open window and stare at Lunardi's balloon, and Jenny Lind freely forgave the little boy for whom his fond father had bought a ticket for one of her concerts, and who went instead to see the fat hog in a side show. "Was it," asked with the liveliest interest the illustrious artiste, "a very fat hog?" The hippopotamus, when he first came to London, was certainly the most popular personage in the metropolis, and Sir Edwin Landseer hastened to the Zoological gardens to make for royalty a pen-and-ink sketch of the interesting stranger. Then came the reign of King Jumbo, just dead.

Vicksburg's Timid Newsboy.

The Vicksburg newsboy, it is said, moves along the street with a timid air, and almost whispers his request that you should invest in the morning paper. He steps off slowly as though he has plenty of time in which to cover his territory.

Water-Proof Boots and Shoes.

A writer in Hygiene Practique states that boots and shoes may be rendered waterproof by soaking them for some hours in thick soap water. The compound forms a fatty acid within the leather and makes it impervious to water.

Pumpkin Marmalade.

[Boston Budget.]

Pare, core and cut into small pieces a medium-sized ripe pumpkin of rich color; take six pounds of sugar, one pint of good cider vinegar, a dozen cloves and one ounce of best root ginger; bruise the ginger and tie it with the cloves in a spice bag, put it with the sugar and vinegar in an earthen jar or porcelain-lined kettle that will hold two gallons; when it gets warm put in as much pumpkin as the jar will hold, pressing it down, and boil it until it is well cooked (it will be quite transparent and soft); take it out with a strainer and set it near the fire while the liquid boils to a thin syrup, put the pumpkin back into the jar and let it boil for half an hour, crushing it as much as possible the while with a wooden spoon.

Teach the Children Drawing.

[Providence Journal.]

The development of a child's mind, is an epitome of the mental evolution of the race. Long before the printed page has any meaning for him, pictures are a delight. His instincts teach him the best medium with which to express his ideas, and he naturally adopts a bold and broad style. A piece of chalk and a board fence, or a bit of charcoal and a whitewashed wall, will prove irresistible. Happy the child whose parents furnish him with a blackboard which he can lawfully cover with the creations of his fancy.