msa_sc3326_scm8207-0258 ©Maryland State Archives

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1886. VOL. XXIV-NO. 45.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE ★ FREE FROM ALCOHOL ★ PURELY ★ CALIFORNIA ★ D. WALKER'S ★ 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.

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

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or at the turn of life, the 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.

WE ARE MAKING

A SPECIALTY

OF

WHITE PINE FENCING

AND

White Pine RABITED SIDING,

1x6. 16.

Having a Special Figure with a Western manufacturer on Boards that Rip to Advantage for the above, and working the Select Edges into Mouldings, &c., in the *Sash Factory*.

On any kind of Siding our facilities are unsurpassed.

Apply to

Joseph Turner,

SCOTT'S POINT, Chestertown

Oct. 27, 1885.

Wedding Presents

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES
SOLID GOLD JEWELRY,
PLATED JEWELRY,
ROGERS' BEST SILVER WEAR

CLOCKS,
Novelties,

and many things suitable for Wedding Holiday Presents can be found at

C. M. LUCAS'

opp. Kent News office, Chestertown.

Dec. 11, 1884.

FOR

Man and Beast.

Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.

For Sale or Exchange.

I have at Hall's stables, Chestertown, Md., a lot of Superior Young Western Mares, which I will sell cheap.

March 5—tf, C. H. DAVIS.

JOHN D. U IE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE ON MARKET STREET ADJOINING JAMES A. PEARCE, ESQ.

will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's counties

Jan. 22, 1885.

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

TO ALL PERSONS

Interested in Coal.

WE, having made arrangements by which we have our Coal shipped direct from the mines to Chestertown, perhaps it would be to your interert to call and see us before buying elsewhere.

J. T. TWILLEY & CO.

July 2, 1885.

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.

COAL. COAL.

TO ALL CONCERNED

We would be pleased to call your atention to the fact that we are this season buying direct from first hands and at first cost which will enable us to sell at low figures. The buying community will find it to their interest to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Will be receiving monthly until further notice.

Respectfully,

July 9. J. D. BACCHUS.

COLUMBIA HOUSE.

REFITTED AND REFURNISHED.

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

E. A. HUTTON, - - - PROPRIETOR.

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

JOS. L. DOWNES. R. JENNING

DOWNES & JENNINGS,

Merhant Tailors.

33 Hanover Street,

BALTIMORE.

Sept. 17, 1885.

Chestertown Plumbing House!

CLEMENTS & YORK.

WATER, GAS AND STEAM, WINDMILLS AND PUMPS.

WE are now prepared to make contracts, and do all kinds of work appertaining to water, gas and steam; also, a full line of steam valves, faucets, stop and waste valves, and a full line of brass work and fittings for plumbing work. Pipe of all sizes, both plain and galvanized. Bath-tubs, kitchen sinks, hydrants, street sprinklers and water closets, terra-cotta pipe, bends and bunches of all descriptions.

Work done by Practical Mechanics.
Repairing promptly attended to.

SANITARY PLUMBING, DRAINAGE & VENTILATION A SPECIALTY,

Estimates Made Free of Charge. Office—under *Kent News* office. Jan. 29.

T. J. MANN

Has Enlarged His Store,

and keeps on hand a Larger and More Complete Stock of Goods than formerly. His stock embraces not only

DRY GOODS

of all kinds,

HARDWARE. NOTIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, but New Orleans Molasses, the best Syrups, Broiling Beef Flour, Meal and Feed. Canned Goods a specialty. All goods will be sold at bottom prices for cash or trade.

T. J. MANN,

opposite Kent National Bank

Feb. 8. 1883. Chestertown, M

The Seeker

after the luxurious in Men's and Boy's Clothing can here be as well served as the searcher after the merely serviceable, while in our enormous assortment of Novel Shapes and Styles both are certain to be pleased. The reputation of our house for Elegance of Style and Perfection of fit, together with lowness of prices is a guarantee at all times of perfection. The great surprise of the Season is undoubtedly the unexpectedly low prices for goods universally acknowledged the best in the market.

We can fit the Boy 2½ years old, as well as the man of Weight (300 pounds).

Acme Hall,

THE GLASS OF FASHION,

209 W. BALTIMORE ST.

BALTIMORE, MD.

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

GOSLEE,

The Shoe Man,

ALONGSIDE THE BANK,

Chestertown, Md.

GENTLEMEN'S SHOES,

LADIES' SHOES,

BOYS' SHOES,

MISSES' SHOES.

ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING IN SHOES, FROM A PAIR OF SHOE STRINGS, UP TO THE FINEST LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S HAND MADE.

Jan. 14, 1886.

COLIN F. STAM,

DRUGGIST,

Will open, this week, a very large and choice assortment of

Christmas Goods,

Which he would like the people generally to examine.

PRICES ARE MADE TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES.

Books!

The Greatest Variety to suit both old and young.

STATIONERY IN FANCY BOXES.

PERFUMES IN BEAUTIFUL CASES AND BOTTLES.

DRESSING CASES and TOILET SETS. FINISHED IN PLUSH AND ALLIGATOR.

Silverware of New Designs.

Bric-a-Brac for home decoration. Bronzes and Placques and many Fancy Little Ornaments which cannot be described in an advertisement.

Children have not been overlooked in the search for Christmas goods. The Books, Games and Toys now opening for them are the prettiest ever in stock.

Christmas Cards are still in fashion, and as pretty as ever.

Corner Drug Store,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS.

The ROLAND CHILLED PLOW, Nos. 43 33, 23, 13, 133 and ORIOLE PLOWS. For sale by

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Silverware.

An extra fine supply of the best quality at

STAM'S DRUG STORE.

CIGARS! CIGARS!!

Come and try our Edward Allen Poe CIGARS.

M. A. TOULSON,

March 27 Druggis

WINTER BOOTS—We have them for men and boys at prices that will be found as low as the lowest. Those in want will do well inspect our stock. J. H. SIMPERS.

CARPETSS & OILCLOTHS at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS

VELVETEENS—In the latest and Cheap at J. H. SIMPERS

RED STAR

TRADE MARK.

COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

BY 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.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark

QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY

On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

—THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

T. SHAFER. JOHN MEDDERS

Shafer & Medders,

Kennedyville. Md.,

Keepon hand a general supply and make to order

FIRST-CLASS

Farm Implements

of all kinds. We keep in store a large stock of first-class well-seasoned material of all kinds, therefore we can and do guantee our work to stand. It is not like work put up and sold as first class work that rattles to pieces in less than a year from imperfect workmanship and unseasoned material.

OUR

Dearborns, Carts,

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators,

&c., are all well finished.

Our WAGONS

for their neatness and lightness of build yet strength and durability and light running, acknowledge few their equals and No Superior.

Carriage Repainting and Repairing a Specialty!

All other Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Special attention to Horse Shoeing.

OUR CHARGES to suit the times.

We cordially invite the public to call and see for themselves, get prices and examine our work of Twenty-four years' experience.

Thankful for past patronage we solicit a continuance of the same.

We are also agents for Kent county for Hench & Drumgold Riding Wheel Cultivator, The Taylor Riding Wheel Cultivator, Iron Frame Cultivator and the celebrated Beedle & Kelly Corn Planter, and the Oliver Chilled Plows; also, all Repairs for same.

Correspondence solicited. All orders by mail will have prompt attention. Mar. 26, 1885.

Colin F. Stam

Bookseller and Stationer,

Has now in stock a large assortment of Sea-Side Franklin Square and Lovell's Popular Libraries. Aslo, books of general Literature, Writing Paper, Envelopes and

General Stationery Materials

in Large Quantities.

Bear this in mind—you will always find the Largest Stock and Cheapest BOOKS at

Stam's Drug Store.

March 1, 1883.

Egg-Making Feed

—FOR—

ALL VARIETIE OF POULTRY

The object of the Egg-Making Feed is to supply from artificial sources the chemical and physiological elements absolutely required to form egg shell, albumen and egg yolk. 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

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.

THE ROLAND FA MBELLS.

For sale by

March 27 J. K. ALDRIDGE

SMOKERS.

Those who would enjoy a FINE CIGAR Call at

TOULSON'S APOTECARY

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS & MUSIC.

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

COLIN F. STAM,

March 28. Druggis t.

DRINKING SONG.

The bloom on the peaches, all dripping with dew,
On a June morning gilt with the glow,
Of the warm summer sun, just merging in view,
On the ripening fruit in green boughs entwined,
Suggests to its lovers the rich amber hue,
Of nectar peach brandy with honey combined

'T is a glorious wine with honey combined,
But I know a wine that's more to my mind
Than nectar peach brandy with honey combined.

Not the clustering grapes, deep purple with blood,
That sends inspiration through heart and through brain,
Can vie with the wine that I choose as mine.
It is full of fierce fire and full of true good,
As it courses through brain, through heart and through vein.

Oh, it is the wine that is truly divine,
As if it were fresh from above,
And give me that wine forever as mine
That flows from the eyes of the girl that I love.
As it flows from her eyes in varying light
Down steep in its glow or dazzling the sight.

FILLING A FLUSH.

ONE OF THOSE OCCASIONS THAT SOMETIMES COME TO THE POKER PLAYER.

From the Detroit Free Press.

I was on my way down the St. Lawrence the last week in August to bring the family home, and had about $300 to pay up their bill at the hotel, and some $30 or $40 for my own expenses. I may add that $300 was a considerable item with me, and it would have been difficult to replace it just then, as my personal expenses had been running very high for the last two months, trying to economize in town.

I had scarcely got my things safely on board when I ran across a chum.

'Hello! old man; going down?' he said.

'Yes, going to bring my wife home.'

'So am I,' he said. 'And we'll have a good time to night for the last night of the season. We'll get the director's room, and you'll make one of a select party of six for a quiet game of '$5 limit;' the others are on board.'

'Oh, no, my Christian friend, not I. I've cut the seductive game.—You couldn't drag me into a game to-night with a span of mules.'

'The deuce we can't,' he said.—'You mean we couldn't keep you out with a shotgun, and you know it. Well, I'll see you after grub,' and he left me.

Alas for human frailty. At about 8½ I found myself seated at the table behind five cards.

By 9½ I was $80 out.

A $5 jack pot was started, and went up to kings. I opened it with a pair of aces, was raised twice, stayed, bettered my hand, bet, was boisted, called, lost, and was $40 out.

All this time I was swearing internally at myself, calling myself all kinds of bad names, and was thinking of hiring somebody to kick me around the boat.

The game proceeded. I was soon $225 out, when another jack pot was started. I was getting desperate, and scarcely cared a cuss whether I lost the rest of my money or not. Round it went, jacks, queens, kings, aces, and there it stayed three times—$210 on the table—when the man two places ahead of me (the contractor) said: 'I'll open it for $5.'

I looked at my hand; noting at all—yes, a dirty little bobtail flush. I had been drawing for flushes several times, but never caught them, but there was too much money on the table to stay out, and the fellow on my right chipped in. 'Stay,' I said, and dumped another $5. '10,' said the man on my left. 'Drop,' said the next man. 'I'll stay,' I said, and in I went $15 more. I was getting pretty low in my finances by this time. The other fellows staved. It was a nice, big pile, but no chance of my getting it. I growled. 'Cards,' said the dealer. 'Two,' calls the opener, I held up my finger, and a card was thrown. By accident it was turned face up—just my luck, the queen of diamonds; I wanted a diamond to make my flush, but, of course, could not take it up. 'Give me another one,' I said, choking down my disappointment. The dealer carefully passed me another card, apologizing for his stupid mistake. I don't remember what the other men drew, my attention was caught by the appearance of the opener, who was looking at his hand with a most fiendish expression of glee.

I hated to pick up my card; sure to be wrong. But here goes; chucked out a jack of clubs and drew my fate toward me. Six of diamonds; caught my flush then, after all.—Then, looking at my hand again—by all that's powerful—I nearly fell off my chair. Hadn't noticed I was only one short of a straight, and now I counted them—5, 4, 7, 8, 6 of diamonds, a straight flush. I took one look at the pile on the table. Can it be possible? Held the cards (squeezers) close up to my nose, and skinned them out, sorting them into their consecutive order. Yes, there they were—4, 5, 6, 7, 8 of diamonds. Tears came into my eyes, and a big lump into my throat. I couldn't have spoken for $50. A half glass of water was in front of me; I raised it. How my hand shook, but I managed to swallow it—the water, not my hand. As I was doing so the opener spoke:

'Bet five,' he said.

'Are you going to call, Bob?' said one.

'Yes,' I whispered. I had sense enough left to give the fellows on my left a chance to raise it, which they promptly did. 'Ten,' 'fifteen,' 'twenty,' came in prompt succession.

'Twenty five,' said the opener.

Five harder still,' I chirped.

'Hello! what the devil's struck you?' said my chum.

'I'll show you later,' I said, 'if you'll lend me fifty, because I'm nearly burst.'

'Certainly; here you are,' he said.

Round it went till only the opener and myself were left in, and I hadn't more than an X left.

'This is getting monotonous,' he said; 'you make a decent bet, I'll raise it a like amount, and you can call, I'm tired of this $5 see-saw.'

'All right,' I said. 'What do you call a decent bet—$50?'

'No,' he replied. 'If your hand is worth fifty more it ought to be worth two and fifty.'

'But I haven't got that much on me,' I said.

'Never mind. Take your bond. I know you.'

I knew I had him. He'd opened the pot and drawn two cards. He had fours I knew, and big ones; but would you believe it, my heart almost failed me. I looked at my hand again. Yes, they were there. None of them had escaped. 'All right,' I said; 'bet $250.'

'Make it $500,' he said. My hesitation had made him more anxious, and opening his wallet he placed five crisp $100 bills on the table.

'I owe it,' I said, 'and call.'

'Well, my friend,' he said, with a smile on his face, 'we've both got fours, I know, but mine are aces.'

'By no means,' I said. 'I haven't got fours, but a little straight, commencing with four and running up to eight, and they are all diamonds, a straight flush, Mr. C——.' And I placed them on the table.

'Great heavens,' he replied. 'You drew two cards.'

'Oh, no, I didn't. You drew two; I only drew one.'

'He's right,' said the dealer.

'Well, the money's yours,' said Mr. C. with a very sick smile, 'but I was never so infernally deceived in my life. I could have sworn yours was a two-card draw.' He was as pale as death, and my hand trembled as I drew the money in, and carefully sorted and pocketed it, after returning the fifty dollars I had borrowed. Some one feebly suggested going on with the game.

'Oh, no, my friends, I cannot play $5 limits after betting $500 on my hand. It's too small. I am going to smoke a cigar on deck.'

I went below, lit a fat cigar, went on deck and heard the band play for about half an hour, after all, and can safely say I never heard any music I enjoyed so much. But I have never played poker since.

A Rich New York Hunting Club Want to Buy an Island.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

Dr. Andrew Simonds has received a letter from Mr. John C. Calhoun of New York, under date of Dec. 27, in which he writes as follows: "Some very wealthy gentlemen here have formed a shooting club, limited to 100 members, and they desire to purchase an island on the coast of Carolina or Georgia, where they can find good shooting and fishing. They want a property of about 20,000 acres or more, susceptible of improvement, so as to arrange to take their families with them. Young William K. Vanderbilt is at the head of the enterprise. Do you know of such a property, or one likely to suit them, and if so please write to me. They have asked me to find for them the best property I can. They talk about a live oak avenue and all that sort of thing, and will not spare money to indulge their fancy."

There is no doubt that the attention of these New York gentleman has been turned in the right direction, if their object be to remove to a land in the hunting season where everything may be found that is worthy of the skill and pleasure of the hunter and fisher. For all the purposes of the hunting of the most favorite game there is no place on the Atlantic coast like the islands of South Carolina, and especially those in the vicinity of Charleston. It is gratifying to know that interest is being exhibited in fields so abounding in game and fish of the choicest description, and it must appear a matter of surprise that so little is known outside the borders of the State of its conspicuous advantages in this line. Every year hundreds of sporting men and others in the pursuit of the pleasures of field exercise and sport go either to Canada and the Northwest or to the prairie lands, where, as a general rule, the enjoyment of the season is marred by the intensity of the cold. One of the advantages of the climate of South Carolina will recommend itself to all lovers of sport under the best of conditions, and that is the equable temperature of our hunting season. It may be said, however, that a very rigorous climate is necessary for the appearance of the best qualities of game. This is not true to an extent that would in the slightest degree interfere with the fact that ordinary cold weather is sufficient to send to our coasts the kinds of migratory game that is usually sought in more distant regions. For instance, the appearance of woodcock and snipe begins early in the winter on our sea coast, and they remain during the season, unless the winter is phenomenally mild, which does not often occur. The rice fields on the coast are always in the proper season stocked with snipe, and the brakes and thickets near and in marshy grounds are alive with that splendid and delicious bird, the woodcock.

The low country of South Carolina is known the world over to be the finest hunting ground for the deer and wild turkey. From September until March the partridge is found in abundance, and the wild duck in endless variety flocks to the inland rivers, the rice fields and the estuaries along the coast. The whole of the ocean front of the State is dotted with islands, and on many of these all the kinds of game that have been mentioned exist plentifully. There is scarcely a plantation on the coast of South Carolina which does not embrace in its extent lands on which highland and lowland game may not be found in the winter season. Nearly every one of these plantations, in fact, is composed of highlands and marsh, or rice lands, and indeed the sites of these old-time domains were selected with a view of comprising such qualities of lands. The fishing along the coast, in the inlets and along the banks near Charleston is well known to be of the most profitable and attractive kind, including the most favorite qualities and species of fish.

The Little Schoolma'am.

"Speakin' of the rural regions," said an old chap at the end of a bar, who had trouble in raising a glass of beer to his mouth with his right arm, "I might be induced to relate a leetle adventure which happened to me in Injiany last summer."

He was earnestly induced to free his conscience of its burdens, and he continued:

"Well, I had been hangin' around Indianapolis for several weeks, and finally the police judge advised me to leave town. I never argy with a police judge. When they come right down to fatherly advice I accept it and git. I left the town inside of two hours, and it didn't take me over three hours to reach a mile post ten miles away. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, as I was restin' beside the highway, a schoolma'am passed. She was a chipper leetle body, weighin' about ninety pounds, and white-faced, and when I sort o' riz up to ax her if she didn't have a bite to eat in her basket, she uttered a womanish yelp and started off on a dead run. I didn't hev my swaller-tail coat and standin' collar on that day, and I guess she took me for a tramp.

"Now, gents, when a fellow is ragged, hungry and out o' rhino, what does he do? He makes a break, in course. I walks along fur about a mile, and when I comes to a farm house with a look of comfort about it I stops in and asks if a poor man who has lost his hull family in the Chicago fire can git a bite to eat, to brace him up as he journeys toward the settin' sun. The motherly old soul of a farmer's wife would hev set out a squar' meal fur me, but the leetle schoolma'am was there to prevent. I heard 'em whisperin' together in the next room, and by and by the old lady came back and give me the bounce. A tramp as has belonged to the purfesh fur fifteen years had n't orter fire up over sich a trifle as that, but it hit me like a blow below the belt, and I determined on revenge.

"I went into the orchard and stole some apples, and then laid around to watch. I found out afore dark that the farmer was an old man, and that there was only three of 'em in the house. Long 'nuff 'fore the lights were out I had arranged with myself to break in. There was a chance of plunder, and I intended to scare that little schoolma'am out of a year's growth. I don't say as I would hev laid hands on her, but that very thing might hev happened, you know.

"Well, 'bout half an hour 'fore midnight I begins operations by creepin' up to de back door. It was shut, but not locked, and I crept in, struck a light and found my way to the pantry. There was cold meat, pumpkin pie and bread and butter, and it took me a good half hour to fill up. I might hev gone out then, but I wanted sunthin' else. There was nobody sleepin' down stairs, and after pocketin' a watch I crept up stairs into the old folks' bedroom. They was sleepin' as sound as you please, and the moon shinin' in furnished all the light needed. I went through a bureau and got a wallet, and was searchin' the old man's pants, when I heard a step at the door and a voice cried out: 'Surrender or I'll shoot!'

"It was that leetle schoolma'am. She stood in the door in her night dress, a revolver pointed full at me, and I could see her eyes blaze. I made a rush to seize her, when 'crack! crack!' went the revolver, and one bullet struck me in the right shoulder and another in the side. I went down as if shot through the head, and up jumps the old man and piles on to me like a ton of brick. The little schoolma'am went down stairs after a piece of rope, and then helped tie me hand and foot. More'n that, she kept guard over me while the old man rode off for an officer, and every time I fetched a groan she had that revolver ready to shoot.

"In conclusion, gents, permit me to remark that the Court give me five years fur that little affair, while the plucky leetle schoolma'am received a public purse of $200. Sometimes I've felt as if it was my dooty to hunt her up and marry her."

PARLOR MANNERS.

SHE FOUND THEM CURIOUS IN ONE INSTANCE AND SHE IMITATED THEM.

An anecdote is current about the ready and reproving wit of Miss Carlingford, a boxum actress, who retired from the Vokes company at the end of the New York engagement and returned to London, where she is the wife of a physician in semi-aristocratic society. She was a guest at a reception given by a modish woman. A certain old club man and beau was there. In having champagne with her, he clinked her glass in a hail fellow manner for a stranger, and said with a jolly, greenroom freedom of tone: 'Here's luck!' She lifted a gaze of mild surprise, and he comprehended his error of deportment.

'Your theatre experience in this country,' he hastened to remark, by way of contrition, 'must be a novelty as compared with your ordinary life at home.'

'Oh, the stage hasn't astonished me much,' was the reply; 'but once in a while a bit of your parlor manners it quite different from anything I have been accustomed to. However, I try to suit myself to circumstances. Here's a-looking at you, old fel.'

Stopping at the White House.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Not long ago I heard an old gentleman telling with great delight of how he was once a guest at the White House. It was during Andrew Jackson's first term. His father was an ardent admirer of Jackson, and insisted that the son, then just of age, should make a pilgrimage to Washington for the sole purpose of seeing the old hero. They lived at Erie, Pa., and the long journey had to be made on horseback. The young man took the tedious ride, and, after refreshing himself at a Washington hotel, he went up to the White House and asked to see the President. When he was admitted he told Jackson that he had ridden all the way from Erie to see him. The President asked his business, and was highly pleased when he was told that the only object of the visit had been accomplished in obtaining an interview. Jackson asked where the young man was stopping, and on being told, insisted on sending down for his horse and saddlebags and retaining him as a guest at the White House. For a week the young Pennsylvanian enjoyed 'Old Hickory's' hospitality. On the morning of his departure his horse, with the saddlebags across his back, was led in front of the White House, and the President came out, as any good old farmer would have done, to shake hands and wish him a safe journey home.

Ruined by the Patent Register.

Moseby, who has been away from town for some time, returned the other day. Shortly afterwards a friend met him, and noticing his seedy and low spirited appearance, asked:

'Moseby, what's the matter, old fellow?'

'Ruined.'

'What?'

'A financial wreck.'

'How did it occur?'

'Well, you see I had charge of a bridge not far from here. The owners are very particular about receiving every cent that is due them, so they put in one of those registers. It is a sort of fool arrangement sunk in the foot passageway of the bridge and makes a mark with a clicking punch every time anybody steps on it. Well, everything was all right until the other day. A big Newfoundland dog got on the blamed thing and began to scratch himself, and, sir, before I noticed him he had charged me up $275. Yes, I am a ruined man.'—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Riffraff Clippings.

THE SECRET OF LIFE.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, is the remedy for the cure of Scrofulous Taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous Debility, Malaria and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading Physicians, Ministers and heads of families throughout the land endorsing Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best remedy for above diseases. f.7-2t.

A man who had never seen the inside of a law court until recently introduced as a witness in a case pending in one of the Scottish courts, on being sworn took a position with his back to the jury, and began telling his story to the judge. The judge in a bland and courteous manner, said: "Address yourself to the jury, sir." The man made a short pause, but, not comprehending what was said to him, forthwith continued his narrative. The judge was then more explicit, and said to him: "Speak to the jury, sir—the men sitting behind you on the benches." The witness at once turned around, and, making an awkward bow, said with great gravity: "Good morning, gentlemen."

WHAT SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS DID,

A farmer in Missouri writes that he has had a tough time. The potato bugs got into his fields; his children had whooping cough, and his wife was crippled with rheumatism. Then he invested fifty cents in a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and twenty-five in one of Red Star Cough Cure, and health and happiness returned to his home.

The Rev. Charles Bixby, a native of Surinam, says that in Dutch Guiana preventive inoculation of snake poison has been practiced for centuries. A snake is caught and teased until its poison glands are swollen with blood and actively secreting. The reptile is then killed, its glands are extracted, dried and pulverized. An abrasion of the skin of the wrist (usually) is made, and some of this poison dust rubbed into the wound. It is stated that those who have been thus inoculated may be bitten with impunity.

In the *Pacific Medical Journal* the case is reported of a youth who swallowed an open penknife measuring three and a half inches. A common and unwise treatment in such cases is to give castor oil, but Dr. Hutchings, who had charge of the case, administered hearty meals of mush and buckwheat cakes, which impacted the instrument, and it was removed without having caused the least injury.

Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters—a medicine that expels disease without weakening the patient, exhilarates the spirits without the aid of alcoholic poison—cures every phase and consequence of indigestion, restores the shattered nerve, regulates the bowels and the liver, and imparts to the constitution new strength and elasticity. Let the sick rejoice.

When times are hard and trade is dull,
The merchant then who wise is
Doth not sit down to scratch his skull,
While he a scheme devises
His trusting creditors to gull,
But straightway advertises;
Then comes a sudden boom to trade,
And, presto! change! his fortune's made.
—*Boston Courier.*

A HOTEL MAN'S GOOD FORTUNE.

Mr. R. E. Beckel, proprietor of the Beckel House, Harrisburg, Ohio, writes that Red Star Cough Cure removed a severe cold from which he was suffering. St. Jacobs Oil is equally as effective in removing pains from whatever cause, whether rheumatic or otherwise.

An old man in Stoughton, Mass., described as "stalwart, robust and vigorous," has bathed every morning for years in a cold spring near his house. The baths were not omitted recently when the thermometer was 18 below zero. He says the custom cured him of catarrh, and is the panacea for all ills

H. C. Remine, of Limestone, Tenn., says there are flattering accounts of the trade in his section for Powell's Fertilizers, manufactured by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

There has been a real estate boom in West Australia within the last six months. Land has increased 100 per cent. in value all round. Upward of $750,000 has been sent to Sydney in the last month for investment.

Drew's Yeast Powder is sold by all grocers tea dealers and country merchants everywhere Oct15-4t.

A single locomotive recently drew 141 cars in a single train across Louisiana, at an average rate of 10 miles an hour.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA,
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.