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The Chestertown Transcript.

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LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 526 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies' Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game **Verba.**

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasing, harmless glycyrrhized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. **Price, 75 Cents per Pint Bottle.** Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

Manufactured by

The Academic Pharmaceutic Co.,
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
532—536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ROYAL VER ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities. In use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

Prepared solely by

The Royal Pharmaceutic Co.
LONDON AND NEW YORK,
Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.

NEW YORK BRANCH:
130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL, {delicious taste,} **50c.**
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, **50c.**
Vinegar Bitters, new style, {pleasant taste,} **$1.00**
Vinegar Bitters, old style, bitter taste, **$1.00**

The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The past fifth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors,
SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

Wedding Pesents

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.
11, 1884.

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, Chestertown

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

DO YOU WANT
YOUR HORSE SHOD?

We have a First-Class professional Shoer. Mr. Lambert has recovered his health and will personally superintend the Shoeing Department.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Men Think

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

BENJ. F. FLEMING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Schuykill Quick and Slaked
LIME!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE

QUALITY AS GOOD IF NOT BETTER THAN EVER.

This Lime has Stood the Test for Years

It has been used by the best Farmers of Mayland and Delaware, and has Grown in Popularity every year. Delivered by rail to any station on the Peninsula. We have boats to fill orders not accessible by rail.

TERMS EASY.

Benj. F. Fleming,
March 18—t015. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

To Corn Planters!

HOLLOWAY'S

Are the most concentrated, complete and durable FERTILIZERS ever offered to the public. It is the universal opinion of Farmers and Planters of Maryland and Virginia, after more than Twenty-seven years experience, in their use, that an application of 100 pounds is equal in its effects to 200 pounds of any other Fertilizer or Guano, therefore 50 per cent. cheaper.

UNIFORM QUALITY IS GUARANTEED.

Farmers, to secure the *ONLY GENUINE EXCELSIOR* and *PHOSPHATE* should see that every Bag is branded as above, with the *Analysis and My Name in Red Letters.*

J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY,
March 18. Originator and Manufacturer, 107 McElderry's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

WE OFFER TO THE FARMERS AND FRUIT GROWERS OF KENT COUNTY
AND THE PENINSULA

Our Two Brands of
Standard FERTILIZERS

THE
FRUIT GROWER.

ANALYSIS:

Soluble and Available Phos. Acid,	8 to 10 %.
Potash,	5 to 7 %.

OLD KENT.

ANALYSIS:

Soluble and Available Phos. Acid,	6 to 8 %
Potash,	4 to 5 %

We offer our goods on their merits, asking a share of your patronage.
We are respectfully,

HINES & CACY.

March 18, 1886.

PRICES REDUCED TO GRAIN BASIS ON
FIRST CLASS WORK!
GUARANTEED BY THE OLD RELIABLE FIRM:

Chapman & Lambert.

We are manufacturing some of the best work that was ever built in this State. We sell First-Class Work. If you want a Good Carriage it will be to your interest to buy of us as we are now—after Twenty-Two years' experience—better able to suit you in every respect.

Call and see our

LIGHT PHAETONS, BROWSTER SPR. BUGGIES, DAYTON AND JUMP-SEAT
CARRIAGES.

We do not offer this work in competition with the common shoddy work, but sell it on its merits, and our reputation. All kinds of Repairing done neatly and with dispatch. We give special attention to painting up second-hand jobs. Those wanting a nice job of painting should give us a call.

March 18, 1886. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

THE STORE AT MELITOTA.

What's the use of going to the city to buy goods, when you can get them just as good and as Cheap from

LIEBERMAN AT MELITOTA,

We keep a large line of every description of

CLOTHING.

We have a large line of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

We sell Flour by the barrel at manufacturers' prices, and deliver it free of charge to any part of the county.

We have also a large and well-selected stock o

Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Stoves, Furniture,
Harness, Notions,
Crockery and
Musical Instruments.

We have also added for the convenience of the public a

DRUG DEPARTMENT.

Prescriptions compounded at all hours by an experienced clerk. In soliciting your patronage we guarantee to treat all honestly and fairly.

Telephone call 36.

N. LIEBERMAN,
Feb. 18. Melitota.

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.

SPRING ARRANGEMENTS.

Tolchester Line.

On and after FRIDAY, MARCH 12th, 1886,

Steamer PILOT BOY

Leaves Baltimore Tuesdays and Fridays at 7 A. M, and 2.30 P. M.

Leaves Tolchester at 9 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.

☞ Passengers by this route have the use of a comfortable waiting-room at Tolchester. Can have their teams cared for, and have three hours in Baltimore to transact business and return on the same day.

Freights carried at the lowest possible rates. For further information apply at office

TOLCHESTER STEAMBOAT CO.,
Pier 16, Light Street, Baltimore.
March 11, 1886.

COLUMBIA HOUSE.
REFITTED AND REFURNISHED.

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

E. A. BUTTON, - - - 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.

[redacted]

her in Baltimore or other markets.
Reference, the Solid Cash.
Telephone Call No. 64.

E. T. COMEGYS,
Bordley's Corner, Chestertown, Md.
March 11, 1886.

THE
OLD ESTABLISHED
Firm of Geo. Lambert, now

J. O. LOWE

offers the best workmanship, style and effects in

New Carriages,

that can be furnished by the employment of the most skilled workmen. They are qualified by long experience to meet the requirements of Kent county.

ALL STYLES OF CARIAGES

made to order to suit the particular case.

Carriages and Driving Wagons repainted in accordance with their original design. Painting, trimming or refurnishing a specialty in styles to suit,

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Jan. 28, 1886.

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.

CIGARS! CIGARS!!

Come and try our Edward Allen Poe CIGARS.

M. A. TOULSON,
March 27 Druggis

STATESMEN'S OUTFIT.

How the Senators and Congressmen at Washington Dress Ordinarily.

From the Cleveland Leader.

The favorite dress of the Senator of to-day is black broadcloth, double-breasted frock coat, high standing collar open at the neck and boots. Still, business suits are fast creeping in, and fully one third of the Senators wear cutaway coats. Warner Miller has on clothes which would not be out of place were he at the head of a grocery store. They are business clothes of rough brown goods, and Mr. Miller's collar is tied with a soft blue polka-dot necktie.

Senators Morgan and Butler are both well-dressed Southern men; still, their coats are black diagonal cutaways, buttoned high at the front by a single button, and neither of them showing an atom of shirt.

Stanford, the millionaire from California, is dressed in a business suit which could be duplicated for $40, and his eyes are covered by glasses with rubber rims.

John A. Logan wears a turn-over collar and black clothes. His raven hair kisses the collar of a black broadcloth double-breasted frock coat, the skirts of which are very full and the buttons seldom fastened. Logan is shorter than most people think. He is growing portly, and he dresses so that he looks shorter and fatter than he is.

Senator Allison of Iowa wears a shirt that opens at the front, black clothes and his white necktie is as high as was that of Henry Clay.

Senator Joe Brown is a cold-blooded human, and he fights the weather in clothes made of beaver. Though he has a good tailor, his form is so angular that it is almost impossible to cut this thick cloth to fit him, and it hangs in wrinkles. Brown wears very long hair, which curls as though he had twisted it round a slate pencil where it falls upon his shirt collar. His long gray beard hides his shirt, but a look at his wristbands shows his red flannel underclothing peeping out.

Walthall, Lamar's successor, dresses like a business man. He is tall and thin, and his blue and white necktie is not tied, but is fastened by a gold rim, through which it is drawn. Like the most of the Southern men, he wears boots, and you will find these only used at present by statesmen from the South and West.

The dandy of the Senate is Matt Ransom. He is always dressed in black diagonal, and wears his coat closely buttoned as he moves about the chamber with stately strides, pulling down his white cuffs, so that at least three inches of them may be seen below his coat sleeves. He seldom appears out of the Senate without gloves. His favorite hat is a slouch, and he wears it as though it was a badge of military greatness.

Senator Ingalls is one of the best dressed men in the Senate. He wears good clothes, and has a Broadway tailor. His cuffs are of the whitest, and his hair is never awry.

Hoar, who sits next to him, dresses in business clothes, a cutaway coat, and he keeps his watch in the side pocket of his vest, fastened by a chain which commences at its top button and falls down in a graceful curl upon his capacious abdomen.

John Sherman wears a blue-black broadcloth, with a rather high standing collar open at the front. This collar is bound with a wide black necktie, and the vest is cut rather low, so as to show the whitest and the finest of linen.

Senator Teller dresses in black, and combs his hair without a part, a la pompadour.

Cullom wears business clothes and boots.

Don Cameron a dark coat and light trousers.

Wade Hampton has a rough business suit.

Evarts' clothes hang upon him like those of a scarecrow. They are several sizes too large for him, and when he sits in his chair upon his spine—his favorite position—the wrinkles in them look like the corrugations of a washboard. He wears a big, white, unstarched standing collar, which curls around his thick necktie of soft black silk like a roll, and his shirt bosom, like the snow in color, is very full, and bunches itself up outside of his vest.

Chace, the Quaker Senator, wears fancy black clothes of a Quaker cut. There is little if any collar to the coat, but the lapel at the front is faced with velvet. He has a standing collar and a black tie.

Mahone is the queerest dressed man in the Senate. His one hundred pounds of skin and bones are bound round with clothes which make him look like a fashion plate of fifty years ago, settled and materialized. His long black frock coat is cut in the shape of two inverted bells, with a big chest, a little waist and the skirts below these full like those of a woman. He wears the finest linen of old Ireland and his little hands are bound at the wrists with ruffled sleeves which almost turn back over the black of his coat. His vest is always open at the waist, and at times he leaves it entirely unbuttoned. He wears gold spectacles, has a long gold watch chain and a white tie.

The dress of Representatives is worth looking at. Tom Reed dresses in the roughest of clothes, and he would have more influence if he paid more attention to his raiment.

Frank Hiscock wears a double-breasted dress coat, which is always closely buttoned around his capacious frame.

Judge Taylor of Ohio has on a business suit and is now walking about the chamber with his hands in his pockets.

Sam Randall dresses in black broadcloth and his hat is a plug.

Morrison sometimes wears a slouch, and his suit of blue flannel business clothes would be dear at $35.

Felton, the California millionaire, looks like a business man and wears a Derby.

Harry Bingham, at his side, sports a colored necktie, dark clothes and always looks as though he had just jumped from a bandbox.

Tim Campbell, the Joe Miller of the House, is a New York Ring politician in the dress of a preacher. His clothes are black and he puts on a new white cambric tie every day.

McKinley's favorite coat is a double-breasted frock closely buttoned.

Tom Bayne always wears business clothes.

William Walter Phelps likes red neckties, but the favorite necktie of the House is the black string of our fathers.

Gen. Wheeler wears a cutaway coat closely buttoned, and looks more like a clerk than a great cavalry leader.

Brag dresses in olive brown.

Martin A. Foran is one of the few men of the House who wear a white necktie.

Otho Singleton of Mississippi has a velvet collar on his coat.

Ira Davenport, the rich New Yorker, and Perry Belmont each wear clothes of black diagonal.

The colored members of the House are dressed in business clothes, and they are as closely fitted as any man in the chamber.

Congressmen, as a rule, wear poorer clothes than any other class of men who receive $5,000 a year salary.

The Sinking of the Alabama.

From the account in the April *Century* by John McIntosh Kell, the second officer in command of the Alabama, we take the following: When the firing ceased, Captain Semmes ordered me to dispatch an officer to the Kearsarge to say that our ship was sinking, and to ask that they send boats to save our wounded, as our boats were disabled. The dingey, our smallest boat, had escaped damage. I dispatched Master's-mate Fullam with the request. No boats appearing, I had one of our quarter boats lowered, which was slightly injured, and I ordered the wounded placed in her. Dr. Galt, the surgeon who was in charge of the magazine and shell-room division, came on deck at this moment and was at once put in charge of the boat with orders to take the wounded to the Kearsarge. They shoved off just in time to save the poor fellows from going down in the ship.

I now gave the order for "every man to jump overboard with a spar and save himself from the sinking ship." To enforce the order I walked forward and urged the men overboard. As soon as the decks were cleared, save of the dead, I returned to the stern-port, where stood Capt. Semmes with one or two of the men and his faithful steward, who, poor fellow! was doomed to a watery grave, as he could not swim. The Alabama's stern-port was now almost to the water's edge. Partly undressing, we plunged into the sea and made an offing from the sinking ship, Captain Semmes with a life preserver and I on a grating.

The Alabama settled stern foremost, launching her bows high in the air. Graceful even in her death-struggle, she in a moment disappeared from the face of the waters. The sea now presented a mass of living heads, striving for their lives. Many poor fellows sank for the want of timely aid. Near me I saw a float of empty shell boxes and called to one of the men, a good swimmer, to examine it; he did so and replied, "It is the doctor, sir, dead." Poor Llewellyn! he perished almost in sight of his home. The young Midshipman Maffit swam to me and offered his life preserver. My grating was not proving a very buoyant float, and the white caps breaking over my head were distressingly uncomfortable, to say the least. Maffit said: "Mr. Kell, take my life preserver, sir; you are almost exhausted." The gallant boy did not consider his own condition, but his pallid face told me that his heroism was superior to his bodily suffering, and I refused it. After twenty minutes or more I heard near me some one call out, "There is our first Lieutenant," and the next moment I was pulled into a boat, in which was Captain Semmes stretched out in the stern sheets, as pallid as death. He had received during the action a slight contusion on the hand, and the struggle in the water had almost exhausted him. There were also several of our crew in the boat, and in a few moments we were alongside a little steam yacht, which had come among our floating men and by throwing them ropes saved many lives. Upon reaching her deck I ascertained for the first time that she was the yacht Deerhound, owned by Mr. John Lancaster, of England. In looking round I saw two French pilot boats engaged in saving our crew, and finally two boats from the Kearsarge.

He Fired on Time.

From the Lafayette Comet.

They engaged a new porter at the Lahr House. Everybody liked him, he was so cheerful, so obliging and so rigorously and scrupulously exact in carrying out every order given him. On last Tuesday Mr. J. B. Johnson, the vice-president of the Omaha Chilled Plough Works, put up at the hotel. Mr. Johnson is a very dignified and polished gentleman, and extremely particular about his room and service. That evening a very extraordinary thing occurred. Some say it was about 9 o'clock; others place it as late as 10½. At any rate, somewhere near that time Mr. Johnson was amazed to see the door of his room open and a man step in.

'Who the devil are you?' asked Mr. Johnson.

'Oi am the porter,' replied the stranger, deliberately removing his coat and rolling up his sleeves.

'Well what is the meaning of this singular intrusion?' inquired Mr. Johnson.

Thomas did not reply. He spit upon his hands, executed a rapid and fantastic jig, and leaped suddenly upon the astonished guest.

'Help! Murder!' bellowed Mr. Johnson; 'crazy man killing me!'

'Shut up, ye dhirty spalpeen!' exclaimed Thomas, obtaining a firm grip upon the bust of his trousers, and propelling him rapidly out of the room, 'its none of the loikes of ye that's wanted in a dacent house!'

'But, my good man!' gasped Mr. Johnson, his words coming by excited jerks, 'There is some mistake! Let me explain!'

'Niver a ward, ye hoodlum!' replied Thomas, rushing him toward the stairs: we're on to ye! The house has had ye spotted!'

The next instant the guests in the corridor were amazed to see two figures one spluttering and kicking and the other grim and determined shoot down the staircase, plunge through the lobby and disappear into the outer darkness. In a few moments Thomas returned panting and rolling down his sleeves.

'What in the name of heaven were you doing?' asked Mr. Weekly, the proprietor, when he recovered sufficiently from the shock to speak.

'I was firing that dhirty blackguard Johnson,' replied Thomas.

'Firing him? Hold me, somebody! Who put such an infernal idea into your head?'

'Here she is,' replied Thomas, with an injured air, holding the slate before the proprietor's eyes.

'By—the—great—horn spoon,' gasped Mr. Weekly, and swooned away.

This was what he read:

'No. 40; fire at 10.30.'

SPEAKING IN CONGRESS.

How the Members of the House Give Warning of What is Coming.

From the Washington Star.

The most nervous moment for a new member of Congress is just before he makes a speech. Many of the old members, even, are seized with stage fright. The idea that the official reporters have ears for the whole country gives every speaker an uncomfortably large audience. Some members are anxious at all times to get in the *Record*, but these men generally do not make speeches. They simply interrupt others to ask questions—sometimes very silly ones—or to make objections, thus getting their names in the *Record* with an appearance of great activity. When he is about to make an ambitious effort the feeling of the member may be judged by one watching from the gallery. The moment the speech strikes him you can tell, and it is interesting to watch it spread through his system.

Each man has his peculiar way of going about it. You can't tell when Randall or Morrison are going to speak until they are pretty well on toward their remarks. Morrison always stands for a moment half way down the aisle on the Democratic side, with hands on the desks on either side. Then he speaks with deliberation, always taking to or three steps toward the Speaker when much in earnest. Randall always speaks from behind his own desk, and makes no preliminary movement. Hewitt is probably the only other who speaks entirely without warning. He goes off like powder—all in an instant. Some members load their desks for a speech; some load themselves. Sometimes three or four desks give warning of speeches. They are piled up with Congressional records, revised statutes, official reports, newspaper clippings, and on top of all huge rolls of manuscript. These are always threatening. When a speech is too full of dry matter to find room inside the orator, and must be given storage on his desk, other members find it convenient to be in the cloak room.

Some members of experience put all this material inside their desks, and look very innocent, as if they were not going to say much. Then they take out a little at a time. There is a great difference in the bearing of a man when he is loaded with a speech. His entire manner is different from the ordinary. Some men, ordinarily stiff, seem to unhook all their fastenings, while loose jointed men get stiff. Butterworth of Ohio is one of those who limbers up to a speech. For a few moments before he begins he seems to be engaged in unlacing himself and limbering his joints, as an athlete who is about to make a wonderful leap. He crouches low in his desk and waits his chance. His face brightens up, the part gets out of his hair, and one lock falls down on his forehead. He stretches out his arms and legs, works his shoulders to see that every joint is free, and when he gets up to speak he is like a willow. His body responds to every expression, and he hurls himself at his audience and there is expression in every motion.

Last session there was a man in the House who used to walk back and forth around the semicircle back of the members' seats, running his hands through his hair, for fifteen or twenty minutes before making a speech. Some members walk two or three times past the Speaker's desk before they try to catch his eye. Some stand up in their places, clear their throats several times, pull up their sleeves, button their cuffs, feel their tie, open and shut their desks two or three times, and then walk down the aisle a little way and say, "Mr. Speaker." Some sit and rub their hands. Others do nothing in particular, but you can tell they are going to speak by the nervous glances they throw up at the Speaker. Some will make eyes at the Speaker for half an hour before trying to catch his. You can tell when some men are going to speak because they look frightened. Others you know are going to talk because they always do when they get a chance.

CHARLES R. EVANS of Baltimore is shortly to sail for Australia, where he will take to himself a bride. A club of which he is a member gave him a complimentary banquet at the Eutaw House last week, at which speeches were made to the following toasts:

'The tariff, though high, it permits of the importation of foreign wives.' Responded to by W. A. Brown.

'In single bliss I go from hence, a double cuss I come from thence.' Responded to by Chas. R. Evans.

'Protection of Home Industries a Necessity.' Responded to by W.H. Lederer.

'The union about to take place: may it be a happy and prosperous one.' Responded to by W. R. Hammond.

'The club's great loss is only surmounted by the lady's incomparable gain.' Response from George W. Crowe.

'A safe journey, a brilliant wedding, a joyous honeymoon and a happy return.' Response by W. Irving Davies.

He Was Green if His Name Wasn't.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A traveler for a wholesale Detroit house was waiting in the depot at Pontiac the other day when a stranger approached him and asked

Isn't your name Green of Grand Rapids?

No, sir.

Ah! beg your pardon. I never saw him, but expected him here to meet me. Green is going to travel with a circus this year, and was to give me $25 to post him up on some new catches.

So you've got something new? queried the Detroiter.

Yes, a few things. There is one little trick I gave to a drummer a few weeks ago, and he's made $75 on it already.

Maybe you'd be kind enough to give it away to me? I'm one of the boys, you know!

Certainly. The trick is to tell the date of any coin a man may have in his pocket without looking at it.

But you can't do that.

Oh, yes. Have you got any coins in your pocket?

Yes, twenty of them.

Well, I can write down the date of each and every one of them.

Say, I'll bet you $10 you can't! exclaimed the drummer.

Done, said the other, as he pulled out a bill.

A very respectable-looking man was standing by, and the money was placed in his hands.

Now, said the sharper, you turn your face to the wall and fold your arms. I will write down the dates and we will compare them.

At the end of 3 minutes he had twenty dates, and they put the coins on the seat to make a comparison. The man had hit only two dates out of the lot.

I'll take that tenner, said the Detroiter, as he rose up and looked around.

But he never did. The stakeholder had slid out, and the man with the trick was a bigger chap than he cared to tackle.

He Would Have His Little Joke.

From the Washington Critic.

Grover, remarked Col. Lamont to the President in the sanctified seclusion of their private parlor, will you lend me a corkscrew?

Dan, inquired the President gravely, is this a season of Jeffersonian simplicity?

Of course it is, was the prompt reply.

Then, Dan'l, pull the cob out with your teeth,' and the President smiled good-naturedly as he carelessly laid his round, fat hand on the jug.

Biffraff Clippings.

KILLED BY AN OVERDOSE.

Philadelphia, Pa.—At an inquest held over a child, the jury found a verdict that it came to its death from an overdose of a cough mixture containing opium. The coroner said that nothing is more natural than for parents when their children are suffering from coughs and colds, to give them what they consider a harmless remedy. Unfortunately, however, he said, morphia or some other narcotic has hitherto formed the basis of all cough preparations and it is gratifying to know that the new discovery, Red Star Cough Cure, is free from opiates or poison and has been endorsed by health officials in all sections of the country. Price, twenty-five cts. a bottle.

Twenty-five years ago a young Scotchman named Garrick went to Australia, leaving his wife behind him. After some years she heard that he was dead, and came to Hamilton, Canada, with her little son, and there married Mr. Nicholson. Six years ago he died. Meanwhile, Garrick, who had not died, returned to Scotland with a nice little fortune, and began hunting for his wife. Two weeks ago she received a letter from him, and a week ago he joined her in Hamilton, and they were again regularly and lawfully married.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proven itself to be the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, effectually curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, all Nervous disorders and Debility, Bilious Complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

A Wabash, Ind., farmer handed $25 to Archibald Stutt the other day and asked him to give it to his mother. He explained that thirty years ago, when Mr. Stitt's father was County Treasurer, he had been given a receipt in full for taxes when, in fact, he had paid $10 too little. The Treasurer had made good the deficit, and now the farmer wanted to ease his conscience by paying $25 to the Treasurer's widow.

The grand secret of female beauty is health—the secret of health is the power to eat, digest and assimilate a proper quantity of wholesome food. Take Vinegar Bitters It will cleanse the stomach, tone the vital organs, give a perfect digestion, purify the blood, clear up the complexion, and produce a state of genuine female loveliness, with which no cosmetic can compare.

A Holyoke paper-mill hand, 70 years old, who had always been regarded as poor, was found after his death to have had nearly $50,000.

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.