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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.**

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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.

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Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.

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ROYAL PILLS.

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

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Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL, delicious taste, 50c.
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Vinegar Bitters, new style, pleasant taste, $1.00
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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.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL — PURELY — DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA — EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

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

BRING US
YOUR TRADE
Such as Prime Print Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Lard, Bacon and
COUNTRY PRODUCE
in general, and we will pay you the
FULL MARKET VALUE
for it,
and sell you GOODS AS LOW if not CHEAPER than any "other man."

We have a
FULL LINE OF MUSLINS,
Bleached and unbleached Canton Flannels from 6¼ cts. to 16 cts. per yard. Calico, Tickings, Cottonade Kerseys, red and white all-woo Flannels, and a general line of
Domestic Dry Goods.

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's HOISERY at Prices and Quality to please you.

OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES
cannot be surpassed for quality and Low Prices.
WE ARE HEAD-QUARTERS FOR FLOU
dealing direct with the manufacturers, can guarantee quality and price at all times. Call and see us, and you will be convinced that our prices are the lowest.

espectfully,
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
opp. Hudgin's Bakery.
☞ Branch Store corner High and Mill Streets.
Chtown, Md., Sept. 13, 1883.

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

CHARLES H. MOORE'S
Monumental Marble Works!
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
—DEALER IN—
Foreign and American Marble, Granite, Blue Stone,
IRON RAILINGS, MARBLE POSTS, GALVANIZED TUBING, &C.
☞ ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. [June 3, 1886.]

WE CHALLENGE THE WORLD!

TO EQUAL THE NEW NO. 8 WHEELER & WILSON.

The only perfect family sewing machine. Accurate, simple, silent, swift, sure and strong. The only machine making a lock stitch without the use of a shuttle.

LIGHTEST RUNNING.

THE NEW NO. 8

Has more points of excellence than all other machines combined; gives better satisfaction, and less trouble; is never out of order, and out-wears them all; it runs easier and faster, makes less noise and does better work than any other SEWING MACHINE in the world.

MOST DURABLE.

It has a Positive Double Feed; no springs; is adjustable; positive take-up; *Perfect Tension*; no shuttle; lock stitch; will run either way without breaking either needle or thread; will sew from lace to full cloth without changing stitch or tension, and make a perfect stitch on both; it is adapted to all wants and is called by many

SELF-SETTING NEEDLE.

THE MAGIC SILENT SEWER.

New wood-work, elegant finish, loose pulley, and the finest, most complete set of attachments ever applied to a sewing machine. We also have a full line of button-hole machines, button-hole attachments and Needles for all machines. The public are warned against buying *Bogus Needles* and parts; they are dear at any price. Buy the genuine—for sale at our office.

☞ All kinds of machines exchanged or repaired by competent workmen.

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO,
1312 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

AGENTS WANTED. C. J. REICHE, Agent, Chestertown.

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, BREWSTER 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.

BENJ. F. FLEMING,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Schuykill Quick and Slaked
LIME!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE
QUALITY AS GOOD AS 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—tO15. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Good News.
SEASONABLE GOODS
At Cost!

HAVING detrmined to make a change in part of my business next year, I shall sell from to-day the following goods at cost:

Cups and Saucers, Toilet Sets,
MOUSTACHE CUPS & MUGS,
PLUSH GOODS,
Work Boxes, Dressing Cases, Fancy Goods, Glassware,
Toys of All Kinds!
and many other Goods.
THIS IS NO HUMBUG!
but a solid fact, as you can see by pricing these goods elsewhere. We shall have a full line of
Candies, Fruits and Nuts
all kinds, for the Holidays. Call on us.

H. A. SPARKS,
Dec. 17. Opp. Court House.

CIGARS! CIGARS!!
Come and try our Edward Allen Poe CIGARS.
M. A. TOULSON, Druggis
March 27

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.
We have just received our very Large Supply of School Books and School Requisites. I extend to all Parents, Teachers and Scholars an vitation to call and examine our tock.
Very respec tf
M. A. TOULSON.

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

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

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

Writing Paper
Beautiful Boxes, the Nicest Assort own—at
STAMP'S DUG STORE

A WEDDING IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

President Cleveland Takes a Bride.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—President Cleveland was married this evening at the White House to Miss Frank Folsom, of Folsomdale, N. Y., the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Dr. Byron Sunderland. In accordance with the personal wishes of the President and the bride the wedding was private, only the following specially invited guests being present: Mrs. Folsom, mother of the bride; the Rev. W. N. Cleveland, the President's brother; Miss Cleveland and Mrs. Hoyt, the President's sisters; Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State; Daniel Manning, Secretary of the Treasury, and Mrs. Manning; William C. Endicott, Secretary of War, and Mrs. Endicott; William C. Whitney, Secretary of the Navy, and Mrs. Whitney; William F. Vilas, the Postmaster-General, and Mrs. Vilas; L.Q.C. Lamar, Secretary of the Interior; Daniel S. Lamont, private secretary to the President, and Mrs. Lamont; Benjamin Folsom, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, of Seneca Falls, N. Y.; Mrs. Cadman and Miss Huddleston, of Detroit, Mich; Mr. and Mrs. Harmon, of Boston, relatives of the bride; Miss Nelson, of New York; W. S. Bissell, of Buffalo, N. Y., the President's former law partner, and Dr. and Mrs. Byron Sunderland. Attorney-General Garland although invited was not present.

BEAUTIFUL FLORAL DECORATIONS

The Blue Parlor, in which the ceremony took place, is an oval apartment, the south side of which was a solid bank of dark green foliage dotted with red and white blossoms. Towering palms formed a background, and red azaleas, pink and white camellias formed the middle breadth. Between the windows and the mantels there was a break filled up by two sofas, almost the sole pieces of furniture left in the room. Beneath the mantels the fire places were closely filled with potted plants, the polished andirons peeping through them. The mantels were covered with oblong cushions of flowers, that on the east side mantel being of rich purple pansies, bordered with a line of the same flowers in yellow, a line of roses and a deep fringe of ferns. On the deep purple bed, in letters six inches high, formed of pure white pansies, was the inscription, "June 2, 1886." In the fireplace beneath, the scarlet blossoms of the begonia blazed above a line of the dark gray centaureas. On the west mantel was a bank of rich crimson roses, shaded off at the edges through red and pink into white, ending in a border of maiden's hair fern. In the centre, in white moss roses, was the monogram "C.—F." Great ropes of garlands of many-colored roses hung around the mirrors. Between the mantels and the doors the base of the wall was hidden from view by clusters of flowering lilies, azaleas and other plants. A huge palm on the other side guarded the triple doorway leading to the hall. Against the two dividing panels of the doorway had been built a pyramid of rich green plants, each topped with a broad palm. Above the centre door was a tricolored floral scroll, the blue and white in narrow lines, the line of red beneath broad, formed of rich pinks and bearing the motto "E Pluribus Unum."

The Green Parlor was not elaborately trimmed, but in the East Parlor the decorations were superb. They were almost entirely in foliage, the only flowers being banked upon the two east mantels and above the door on the west leading into the main hall of the mansion. In the window spaces magnificent palms rose to an altitude of fourteen feet.

The side decorations of the dining-room were of the same character as those in the East Parlor. Groups of potted plants, arranged in pyramidal form, occupied the corners and window spaces. Around the mirrors were festoons of roses. A bank of roses rested on the mantel, while potted plants covered the four side-boards. The one elaborate floral piece was in the centre of the table, a ship of pansies, reses, pinks and other bright colored flowers sailing on a mirrored sea towards a bank of crimson roses, the national colors flying from the mainmast, two pennants with the monogram "C.—F." from the others.

APPROACH OF THE BRIDAL PARTY.

It wanted ten minutes of 7 o'clock when Miss Cleveland, Mrs. Folsom and the wedding guests placed themselves in a circle about the Blue Room, Mr. Bayard standing at the head of the line at the left, while Mr. Cleveland's brother stood at the other end of the horseshoe. The Cabinet officers did not arrange themselves according to their rank, but stood in line just as chance placed them. Mr. Lamar was next to Mr. Bayard and Mr. Whitney stood above Mr. Vilas. At exactly 7 a messenger made a quiet signal to Col. Lamont from the Red Parlor, and the Colonel repeated the signal to Dr. Sunderland, who immediately took his position directly in front of the great bank of flowers at the south end. A second later the Marine Band, which was stationed in the ante-room, struck up Mendelssohn's Wedding March, while booming cannon from the Arsenal swelled the chorus of sound. Then the movement from upstairs began and the bridal party appeared.

All were anxious to watch the President's bearing, and all agree that he was cool and composed, showing that same self-poise exhibited by him on inauguration day. He was in faultless evening dress, his coat fitting like a glove. Instead of his usual high collar, he wore a small turn down, with a white lawn tie carefully knotted at his throat. A white rose was fastened to the lapel of his coat. Upon his arm leaned Miss Folsom, who fulfilled the role of the traditional beautiful bride. She never looked handsomer. Her rather tall, slim, graceful, well-rounded figure was displayed to its full advantage by her exquisite Parisian wedding dress. Its soft ivory color made a gentle contrast with the fresh, soft pink of her cheeks. Her brown hair, curled loosely upon her gracefully poised head, showed gleams of reddish light through the soft tulle veil, which fell in a trailing mist over her dress. Her blue eyes sparkled with excitement. She walked well, with a graceful, easy, dignified bearing.

The bridal couple turned to the right as they entered the room from the long hall, marching in step with the gay music from the distant anteroom, and faced the officiating clergyman. Mr. Whitney settled his glasses once or twice more firmly upon his face. Mr. Lamar stood with his hands behind him, and gazed with a look of dreamy rapture upon the bride, who under the scrutinizing gaze of the small group flushed and paled alternately. Mrs. Folsom fell back to the left to meet Miss Cleveland and her friend Miss Nelson passed to the opposite side of the room from the Folsom relatives. Mrs. Hoyt stood by them.

DR. SUNDERLAND'S PRAYER.

Mr. Sunderland was never more sonorous and impressive than in his performance of the ceremony. The little man inflated himself and made the most of every inch of his height, maintaining throughout great self possession and dignity. His thirty-five years' experience had prepared him for just such a wedding. He wasted no time. As soon as everybody had settled into his proper position he began:

Forasmuch as we are assembled to observe the holy rite of marriage, it is needful that we should seek the blessing of the great God Our Father whose institution it is: and therefore I beseech you now to follow me with reverent hearts in prayer to him.

Almighty and everlasting God, the Father of our spirits, the framer of our bodies, the giver of every good and perfect gift—Thou who canst see the end from the beginning, who knowest what is best for us, Thy children, and hast appointed the holy rite of marriage to be sacredly observed throughout all generations—regard now, we beseech thee, thy servant, our Chief Magistrate; endow plenteously with thy grace and fill him with wisdom to walk in thy ordinances. Be very nigh to him in the midst of many cares and grave responsibilities; day by day may thy law direct him and thy strength uphold him, and be thou forever his sun and shield. And be graciously pleased to look down upon this, thy daughter, even as thou didst favor the chosen Rebecca and many noble women that have adorned the world. May she indeed be a precious boon of God to her husband to cheer and help him continually—a woman gifted with the beauty of the Lord and shedding the sweet influences of a Christian life upon the nation in whose sight she is to dwell. Wilt thou approve what we, thy servants, come to do in thy name, by thine authority and under the laws of the land in which we live, and graciously assist them, this man and this woman, who are here to be united in the bonds of holy wedlock according to the institution of thy words. Mercifully be pleased, Almighty God, to vouchsafe to each of them thy grace, that they may well and truly weigh the unfailing vows which they are now about to make to each other in the presence of this company and before thee, and that they be enabled hereafter at all times so to live together as to rejoice in the solemnization of this union with joy unspeakable and full of glory through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

FIRM AND CLEAR RESPONSES.

Then Dr. Sunderland continued: 'Marriage is honorable among men, in that a man shall leave his father and mother and shall cleave unto his wife, and the twain shall be one flesh. It was constituted by our Creator in the first paradise; it was confessed by patriarch and priest, prophet and apostle; it was confirmed by the teaching and adorned with the presence of the Redeemer, and has been honored by the faithful keeping of all good men and women since the world began. It is not, therefore, to be undertaken lightly or unadvisedly, but soberly, discreetly and in the fear of God. Into this holy state this man and this woman come now to enter. If any now can show just cause why they may not be lawfully united in marriage let him now speak or else hereafter forever hold his peace.'

Dr. Sunderland (to the bride and bridegroom)—If you desire to be united in marriage you will signify the same by joining your right hands. (The pair join hands.)

Dr. Sunderland—Grover, do you take this woman whom you hold by the hand to be your lawful wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy state of wedlock; do you promise to love her, cherish, comfort and keep her in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, and forsaking all others keep you only unto her so long as you both shall live?

The President (firmly)—'I do.'

Dr. Sunderland—Frances, do you take this man whom you hold by the hand to be your lawful wedded husband, to live together after God's ordinances in the holy state of wedlock; do you promise to love him, honor, comfort and keep him in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, and forsaking all others keep you unto him so long as you both shall live?

The bride responded in a low but clear voice—'I do.'

DECLARED HUSBAND AND WIFE.

The ring having been passed and placed on the bride's finger, Dr. Sunderland said solemnly: 'Forasmuch as Grover and Frances have here agreed and covenanted to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of wedlock and have confirmed the same by giving and taking a wedding ring, now, therefore, in the presence of this company, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, I pronounce and declare that they are husband and wife; and what God hath join together let no man put asunder.'

The Rev. Mr. Cleveland then pronounced the following benediction:

God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost, bless, preserve and keep you, the Lord mercifully fill you with all temporal and all spiritual blessings, and grant that you may so live together in this world that in the world to come you may have life everlasting. Amen.

HOW THE BRIDE WAS DRESSED.

The bride's dress, though modest, was rich and effective. It was of thick ivory satin, with high, plain corsage, elbow sleeves and very long train. The front breadth, just below the waist, was draped from side to side with soft silk India muslin, attached on the left side and joining the court train. The muslin was bordered with a narrow band of orange flowers and leaves that outlined the draping. The train, which was attached to the plain bodice below the waist, measured over four yards in length, was slightly rounded and fell in full plaits on the floor, with no trimming but its own richness. Two scarfs of the muslin starting from the shoulder seams crossed the bosom in Grecian folds and were bordered with a narrow band of orange flowers to correspond with the skirt. The scarfs disappeared under a girdle of satin, crossing the bodice from left to right. The sleeves were trimmed with folds of the mull and two or three orange buds and blossoms.—The tulle veil, six yards in length, was fastened with a cornet of myrtle and orange blossoms above the high coiffure, its folds lightly covering the entire train. The general effect was that of exquisite simplicity, suited to the beauty of the bride. She wore no jewelry and carried no hand bouquet, but lightly held a superb white fan.

SOME OTHER TOILETS.

Miss Cleveland wore a bodice and train of Nile-green satin with skirt-front of shell pink satin relieved with silver passementerie It was a superb dress. The corsage was half-low and pointed on the breast. She wore a cluster of her favorite pink roses and the sleeves were short, with gloves of two-thirds length, in light fawn color. Her fan of pink curled feathers matched her dress-front.

Mrs. Folsom, the bride's mother, a handsome woman of forty-four, wore lavender satin draped with network of purple tinted crystal drops.

Mrs. Hoyt wore a trained robe of crepe de chine of robin's-egg blue and carried La France roses.

Mrs. Lamont's dress was of ivory-tinted white satin in demi-train with panel of crystal and pearl on the left side of the skirt; corsage square and edged with crystal and white jet fringe, elbow sleeves and large cluster of Jacqueminot corsage flowers. She wore no jewelry.

Mrs. Manning wore the dress in which she appeared at her wedding in November, 1884, where Gov. Cleveland, then President-elect, was a guest. It was of cream-white satin, with that soft, shimmering lustre only obtainable in some of the old fashioned brands of this fabric and much sought for by connoisseurs. Across the front were flounces of point Duchesse, and ooth corsage and skirt were trimmed with pearls. The neck was square; the sleeves of elbow length, with white gloves.

Mrs. Vilas' dress was a silvery blue gros-grain, with long train of the same, brocaded in silver daisies with golden hearts. She had an apron drapery of the same and trimmings of crystal passementerie and point applique lace. Yellow and white chrysanthemums adorned the corsage at the breast. She wore handsome diamonds.

SMART WOMEN "GYPS."

Dressing in Mourning and Playing the Widow.

From Philadelphia Times.

Women "gyps" are not numerous, because the women must be clever and they are hard to get. There are several women "gyps" in this city. Some play the part of customer, but most of them are seen in the role of a widow. Wash Dickson, prince of the "gyps," invented the widow racket and if smart women could be procured to go into the business more horse swindling would be done by the widow dodge than in any other way, because it has proven very successful. A good looking widow can catch a customer for a broken-down horse quicker than the flyest "gyp" in the business. There is a woman "gyp" in this city, who is said to be the cleverest "gyp" of her sex in the country. She spends half her time in New York and the rest of the time she is here. She can cry at any moment and look as if she hadn't a friend in the world in a second. Horsemen know Maude Miller and a good many men who are not, strictly speaking, horsemen, have made the bogus widow's acquaintance to their cost. She swindled three well known men of this city within three months by selling them worthless horses.

THE WIDOW'S GAME.

Not long ago there was an advertisement in a daily paper which read:

ON ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH of my husband I will part with a beautiful black horse, seven years old, sixteen hands high; sound, gentle and not afraid of steam cars. Call at private residence, —— North Thirteenth street.

A well known society man answered this advertisement. The house advertised was on the east side of the street between Filbert and Arch. There were no carpets on the floors, no pictures on the walls and two or three chairs sat about in the empty parlor. The society man was shown into the parlor by a colored man. In a few moments a pretty young widow entered the parlor, apologized for the appearance of the room and said everything had been packed up and sent away. Then she referred to the death of her husband and how happy their married life had been and what a blow it was. The widow wasn't sure whether she would ever recover from the loss. Then she took out a dainty little handkerchief with a black border and wiped away two or three tears that were trickling down her face. Then there was a sigh from the bottom of her heart and the society man, who is a prominent member of a riding club, was completely under her influence. He felt very sorry for her and almost wished he could take the place of the departed head of the family. The widow hadn't mentioned the horse and she hadn't given the society man a chance to say what his errand was.

A CHILD "GYP."

When the society man got a chance to ask about the "beautiful black horse that she would part with" the bogus widow said:

"Oh, yes; to be sure you came in answer to my advertisement. I hated to put my address in the paper, but I'm going away in a day or two, so I don't care. I hate to part with that horse. Lovely animal, splendid saddle horse—"

Here the society man said that he wanted a saddle horse, so the widow didn't say any more. The society man inquired the price of the horse and after learning of all its good qualities and what the woman's husband paid for it and what the husband died of, a child not more than five years old came down stairs and, walking into the parlor, threw its curly head coyly into its supposed mother's lap and said with a whimper:

"Mamma, you mustn't sell our horse. Pappa told me that when he died I was to have the horse for myself and I won't let any bad man come here and take our horse away."

"Hush, darling," said the widow, suppressing another sigh and blowing her nose until it was properly red for a person who had been weeping, "mamma knows what is best to do."

The society man bought the horse. He paid $350 for it. He sent it to the Bazaar in less than a week and got $67 for it. The woman and her confederates had rented a vacant house for a month and put two or three chairs in it. When the society man finally admitted to himself that he had been swindled by a clever woman he went back to the house four days after his meeting with the widow. The house was vacant and no colored man answered the bell.

"GYPS" WHO GO ABOUT AS WIDOWERS.

"Gyps" frequently play the widower dodge. They go about with crape on their hats and look all broken up from grief. Their faces are covered with dejected looks, and in consequence of the death of his wife one of the "gyps" will advertise that he will sell his entire driving outfit at a great sacrifice. He will be at the stable and will tell a customer how fond his wife was of driving, how they rode in the Park and went to the races and what a good horsewoman she was. The widower "gyp" will have visiting cards with a little black border and a fictitious name on it. In the corner of the card will be the address of some house on Walnut, Spruce or Arch streets which is vacant. Sometimes they are so bold that they will give the addresses of prominent men. The widower is so broken up over the death of his wife that he doesn't care what he gets for his horses or carriages. Loss is nothing to him. He doesn't care for anything in the world. If he sells he cannot be found at the address on the card and he has rented a stable somewhere else.

HOW THE "GYPS" GIVE AWAY A COLT

In a daily paper the following advertisement appeared on Thursday:

$20.00, UPWARDS—5 HORSES and Mares. 1 mare heavy in foal; will give the Colt for the mare's board in country. Rear of the Bank, Seventh and Walnut streets.

"Rear of the Bank, Seventh and Walnut streets" is a notorious "gyp" address, run by "Pretty Bill," and Frank McNamee, the ex-body-snatcher. Special Officer Murray, of the Nineteenth district, lives right across the street from this stable. These have a mare they want boarded in the country. The mare they say will have a colt in a month. Whoever will take the mare into the country and board her for the summer or for a month or so can have the colt. The "gyps" don't want the colt, but they want a deposit of $150 as security for the return of the mare, whose usefulness belongs to a by-gone age. When the mare is brought back from the country in the fall the "gyp" that made the transaction won't be in the rear of the bank at Seventh and Walnut streets and he will have the $150. He don't want the old mare. She only cost him about $60 or $75. "Rear of the bank, Seventh and Walnut streets," catches the man from the country, who thinks he is smarter than all the "gyps" in the world.

The Lame and the Bald Senators.

From the Cleveland Leader.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—There are three lame men in the Senate. Butler of South Carolina lost his right leg at the battle of Brandy Station, twenty-three years ago, but he walks as though he had the limbs of a gymnast, and there is no limp perceptible. Wade Hampton did brave service in the Confederate army, but I think it was a mule that made him lame, and Senator Berry of Arkansas, who hobbles around on two crutches and gets over the ground as actively as any man in the Senate, lost his leg in the battle of Corinth in 1862. Each of these three men was a Confederate officer, and each was wounded in fighting against the Union which they now represent as Senators.

There are a number of bald heads in the Senate, and the most patriarchal of these is Joe Brown, who, with his long beard of white hanging upon his chest, looks like a Mormon elder. Philetus Sawyer and Henry B. Payne are both bald as to their crowns, and Gibson of Louisiana and Harris of Tennessee are fast growing the same way.

I note that Senator Hoar's locks have to be very carefully combed to cover the white skin on his cranium, and Austin F. Pike of New Hampshire has a head whose top is as bald as a drum head, and as shiny as that of George F. Edmunds. Walthall, who takes Lamar's seat in the Senate, is one of the long-haired Senators.

Mahone, who has gray locks, which he throws back like a mane, is another, and Morrill of Vermont a third. Colquitt of Georgia does not part his hair at all. It is very thick, of iron-gray, and he combs it a la Pompadour.

Logan's hair is as black as shoe polish and as glossy as jet. Ingalls has short iron-gray hair, and Blair of New Hampshire is the only red head in the Senate, although Spooner's locks are of a reddish brown, and Dan Voorhees was probably a strawberry blonde when a boy.

Senator George of Mississippi lost his comb and brush when he first came to Congress, and he has never bought a new one. Spooner seems to have a cowlick all over his head, and the gray bristles of Wilson of Iowa stand up like a brush all around his finely formed cranium.

Not one of the Senators wears a wig, and none of them dye either their hair or whiskers. John Sherman's hair is of a brownish gray, and a lock falls in a contrary way down over his forehead at times.

Mysterious Noises.

Apropos of ghosts and haunted houses, the experience of one of the members of the Seybert investigation committee is rather interesting. He is a professor at the University of Pennsylvania, and resides in the suburbs of Philadelphia. At a certain hour each day one of the windows in his house rattles quite violently, and this entirely independent of wind and weather.—Naturally the gentleman was considerably puzzled at the phenomenon, for while there was absolutely no visible cause apparent, each day brought this manifestation of activity on the part of his otherwise quiet window. He determined to discover the cause, and thought at once of the railroad which ran but a short distance from his house He found, however, that no trains were in the vicinity at that time of day. The recurrence of the noise at precisely the same hour so far impressed him with the belief that it must have a connection with some well observed time table, that he pushed his investigations further, and included another railroad several miles distant. On comparing his observation with the train schedule, the significant fact was discovered that a heavy train passed a spot within two or three miles of the house at about the same time that the window rattled. Following this clew, he examined the rock formations, and found that an out-cropping ledge which received the full force of the train vibrations came to an end immediately under his window. This gave a satisfactory explanation of a phenomenon which in the hands of a less investigative person would have been sufficient foundation for a mild ghost story.

How the Young Idea Shoots.

To the London *Standard* comes the following story from a school in the Midlands. The master told the boys of the third class to write a short essay on Columbus. The following was sent up by an ambitious essayist: "Columbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking it. The King of Spain said to Columbus, 'Can you discover America?' 'Yes,' said Columbus, 'if you will give me a ship.' So he had a ship and sailed over the sea in the direction in which he thought America ought to be found. The sailors quarreled and said they believed there was no such place. But after many days the pilot came to him and said, 'Columbus, I see land.' 'Then that is America,' said Columbus.' When the ship got near the land was full of black men. Columbus said, 'Is this America?' 'Yes, it is,' said they. Then he said, 'I suppose you are the niggers?' 'Yes,' they said, 'we are.' The chief said, 'I suppose you are Columbus?' 'You are right,' said he. Then the chief turned to his men and said, 'There is no help for it; we are discovered at last.'"

The Train Boy's Suggestion to Bondholders.

From the Chicago Herald.

'If I was worth as much money as Bob Garrett,' said a Baltimore and Ohio train boy, 'do you know what I would do?'

'Run a railroad?' queried the brakeman.

'Nawp.'

'Race horses?'

'Nawp.'

'Travel in Yurrip?'

'Nawp.'

'Yacht?'

'Nawp.'

'What, then?'

'I'd hire about fifteen of the best base-ball players in the United States, pay 'em $10,000 a year apiece, take 'em round the country by special train, and knock the stuffin' out of all the champions in the business. That's what I call doin' somethin' for one's country, but none of your rich men seem to have any desire to have their names handed down to posterity.'

Legal Enterprise in Dakota.

From the Estelline Bell.

'I sent you an account of $25 for collection,' said a man coming into the office of a Dakota lawyer.

'Yes, you did.'

'What success have you had?'

'Sued him last week and got it.'

'That's good. Give me the money and tell me the amount of your fees and I will pay you.'

'My fees are $50. I have given you credit for the $25 collected—pay me another $25 and we'll be square.'

'What!' gasped the man, 'I don't see where I make anything by collecting the debt.'

'Nothing, my dear sir, from a money point of view, but you have the satisfaction of knowing that a dishonest man has been brought to justice! You can use your own pleasure about paying that $25 now; I took the precaution to commence suit against you for the amount this morning.'

Every farmer should have our farmers' handbook, every merchant our merchants Manual, every lady our Ladies' Book, every lover of music our Mikado. The above, with ten picture cards, will be sent, postpaid, to any address, on receipt of sixteen cents in stamps. R. H. McDonald Drug Co., 532 Washington St., New York.