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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.*, 528 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.

Seasonable Goods

WHITE WASH BRUSHES—a nice assortment.
ICE CREAM FREEZERS—several styles and all sizes.
REFRIGERATORS & ICE CHESTS—kept in stock.
DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS—made to fit all sizes.
DOOR AND WINDOW WIRE—all widths, very *Low.*
LAWN MOWERS—different sizes, the best makes.
WATER COOLERS, FLY FANS, WIRE DISH COVERS.

Call on

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

For Bird Cages, Hanging Baskets and Flower Pots, see

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

OIL STOVES.

Now for the coming warm season, perhaps you need an Oil Stove.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

have a *nice line.*

Field Kegs and Buckets at the Hardware Store of

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Call and examine the Patent Bush and Grass Scythe and Snathe, at

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO'S.

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, 1886. Chestertown, Md

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.

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

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, 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.

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.

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

Good News.

SEASONABLE GOODS

At Cost!

HAVING determined 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.

SKATING RINK.

The Still Pond Skating Rink is open this evening (Thursday evening) at 7 o'clock.

M. F. CLARK,
Jan. 28, 1886. Manager.

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 are n vitation to call and examine our tock.

Very respec tf

M. A. TOULSON.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS

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

For sale by

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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.

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

RED STAR COUGH CURE

TRADE MARK.

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

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

ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT

GERMAN REMEDY

For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

HOW SHALL I MAKE A

Certain Provision for my Family

A POLICY WHICH ADDS

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS

to your estate can be procured in the

WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

At a Cost of from $100 to $150 per annum.

(Two to three per cent. on the amount secured.)

This is an investment on which you pay no taxes, and which cannot be burned, stolen or attached.

A policy in "THE WASHINGTON" cannot lapse by non-payment of premium so long as there is any dividend remaining to its credit.

"The WASHINGTON" pays claims by death occurring within the period protected by dividends, and holds its policies good, *in all respects,* during such period.

No Medical Examination will be Required

if the party fails to pay his premium when due, provided he pays it within the period for which the dividends declared and unused will pay the premium at the rate called for in the policy.

The reports of the New York Insurance Department show the steady progress of "THE WASHINGTON," as follows:

Date.	*Assets.*	*Surplus.*
Jan. 1, 1864.	$267,740.62	$167,470.81
Jan. 1, 1870.	2,009,718.00	241,031.60
Jan. 1, 1876.	4,812,709.72	743,825.38
Jan. 1, 1882.	6,230,233.28	914,150.01
Jan. 1, 1886.	7,394,545.64	979,854.97

Letters of inquiry promptly answered by

L. H. BALDWIN,
General Agent for Maryland,
No. 8 Postoffice Avenue,
Baltimore, Md.

Or to C. B. WARREN,
Agent for Kent County,
April 29, 1886—y. Kennedyville, Md.

THE GOODS THAT SELL IN THE SUMMER

—OUR—

Specialties

FAIR DEALING ONE PRICE.

SHOES AND SLIPPERS.
STRAW HATS.
MATTING.
WHITE GOODS.
HAMBURG EDGINGS.
NECKWEAR.
PARASOLS.
FRUIT JARS
AND
JELLY GLASSES.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

May 20, 1886.

WANTED:

20,000 BUSHELS OF CORN

AND

20,000 BUSHELS OF WHEAT

FOR MAY DELIVERY.

E. T. COMEGYS,

Bordley's Corner, Chestertown, Md.,

AGENT FOR

THE WM. LEA & SONS CO.,

Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Del.

April 22, 1886.

STATIONERY.

SOMETHING NEW!

May Blossom

PAPETERIE!

EXT. HEAVY PAPER,
FULL QUIRE,
Ruled and with ENVELOPES to Match.
NEAT, DESIRABLE,
ATTRACTIVE.

25 Cents Per Box.

Mail Orders Promptly attended to.

Colin F. Stam,
May 6, 1886. Druggist.

The Blissful Event.

From the Chicago News.

THE TYING OF THE TIE.

Now was Sir Grover passing wroth;
"A murrain seize the man," he quoth,
"Who first invented ties!
Egad, they are a grievous bore,
And tying of them vexeth sore
A person of my size."

Lo, at his feet upon the floor
Were sprent the neckties by the score,
And collars all awreck!
And good Sir Grover's cheeks were flame,
And good Sir Grover's arms were lame
With wrestling at his neck.

But much it joyed him when he heard
Sir Daniel say: "I fain will gird
Your necktie on for you,
So 'twill not cause you constant fear
Of bobbing 'round beneath your ear
Or setting you askew."

Sir Daniel grasped one paltry tie,
And, with a calm, heroic eye
And confidential air,
(As who should say: "Odds bobs, I vow
There's nothing like the knowing how")
He mounted on a chair.

And while Sir Grover raised his chin
(For much he did respect the pin),
Sir Daniel tied the tie;
The which when Sir Grover viewed,
Albeit it belliked a dude,
He heaved a grateful sigh.

THE KISSING OF THE BRIDE.

And when at last, with priestly prayer
And music mingling in the air,
The nuptial knot was tied,
Sir Grover, flaming crimson red,
"Soothly, it is my mind," he said,
"That I salute the bride!"

Whereat upon her virgin cheek,
So smooth, so plump, and comely eke,
He did implant a smack
So lustily that the walls around
Gave such an echo to the sound
As they had liked to crack.

No modern salutation this,
No mincing, maudling, mugwump kiss
To chill a bride's felicity;
Exploding on that blushing cheek
Its virile clamor did bespeak
Arcadian simplicity.

THE CUTTING OF THE CAKE.

Sir Grover quoth: "Let each one here
Of stoups of wine and sumptuous cheer
Most heartily partake;
And while you are thus well employed,
I ween my consort will be joyed
To cut the bridal cake!"

Then saith the bride, as curt'sying low:
"There is no sweeter task I trow,
Than (which is now my life)
To do thy will, my liege; so I
Would fain with thy request comply
If I but had a knife."

Thereat of shining blades a score
Leapt from their knightly sheaths before
You could have counted two;
And each brave knight right humbly prayed
The lady to accept his blade
Wherewith her will to do.

But Lady Frances shook her head,
And with sweet dignity she said:
"None other blade I'll take
Save he who hath my rev'rence won—
My pole star and my central sun—
And his shall cut the cake!"

Then did Sir Grover bend him to
His trousers pocket, whence he drew
A jack-knife big and fat,
The which he gave into her hand,
Whereat the others murmured, and
They marvelled much thereat.

But when the cake was cut the rest
Made proper hurry to attest
In knightly phrase emphatic,
How that the cake was passing nice,
And how the blade that cleft each slice
Was truly Democratic.

EUGENE FIELD.

AN EXPLODED IDEA.

The Popular Notion of Detective Work Altogether Erroneous—The Majority of Convicts are Run to Earth by Processes Known as Pumping and Bluffing.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"People generally have a very queer notion of what a detective really is," said an ex-member of the Chicago Police Department a day or two ago. "I think the majority of ideas must have been formed from a careful reading of a series of modern detective stories. Now that I'm out of the business I don't mind telling you what you perhaps already know—that the usual stories of detective work are the veriest bosh. There is not one officer in 10,000, for instance, who ever disguises himself for any work he may be bent upon. The successful detective is the man who has the largest and most accurate knowledge of a particular class of criminals. For instance, in a counterfeiting case there are one or two United States officers who will look at a bill, and after a scrutiny will say, 'Now, let's see; there are three men in the country who are capable of such work as this. Bad Jack is doing a ten year stretch in Sing Sing, Clever Charley is in hock at Joliet, and Sweet William is the only one who is at large—it must be William.' So he proceeds to locate William, and when they get him they have the man who did the work."

"I have certainly read some very interesting newspaper reports about Detective So-and-So, while strolling down State street, saw a suspicious looking individual whom he 'piped' to a remote part of the city, and eventually arrested in possession of property supposed to have been the plunder from the burglary of old Moneybag's house. It always seemed to me that there must be a good deal of shrewdness in the officer who can spot a mysterious looking party, who to any one else looks no different from 10,000 other young men who can be seen on the street. How is that?"

"That's all in your eye," was the reply of the ex-officer. "Ninety-nine out of a hundred cases are worked through the squeal of some thief or ex-thief who keeps posted on the doings of others of his class in the city.

"He knows some officer intimately, and not infrequently is in the regular employ of the city. He goes to this officer whom he knows and tells him that the night before Three-Fingered Jack, who is well known to the officer, 'turned a trick' on Indiana avenue with Tommy So-and-So, and that the 'stuff' is 'planted,' at such and such a place. Acting on this information, the officers visit the place indicated and just sit around and wait until their man shows up. Lots of ability about that, isn't there? Some people have an idea, you know, that after a burglary the detectives visit the house where it occurred, and, after examining certain marks on the window where the man got in, immediately says: 'This is the work of Slippery Sam; he is the only fellow who does this sort of work in this particular style.' Nothing of the kind. It's just as I've told you in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. In the other case some citizen gives the officers information that leads to the capture of the man."

"How about the private detective agencies?"

"No better than the others so far as skill is concerned. The only real difference is that there is a superior intelligence in the make-up of the agency people. They are first-rate at shadowing a man at the request of his employer or wife, but any man with ordinary good sense, who knows how to keep his mouth shut, will make a good shadow. If you watch the private agency men carefully you will find that they associate largely with the high-toned criminal class. They are solid with one or two leaders and all the gamblers. All thieves of any prominence are gamblers, and as soon as they turn a big trick, they are sure to turn up here or in some other city and 'play the bank' a little. The agency men who are associating with the gamblers hear of this as soon as the crook strikes town, and a little inquiry set on foot will show where the crook came from. If, then, in the course of a few days a complaint is lodged with the agency people from the town where the suspected party has been that a big confidence game has been played, or that a forged or raised check has been worked on some bank or other institution, it is not so very hard to imagine that the thief who was recently so flush is the one who turned the trick."

"And as to bank robberies?"

"Well, they are a good deal like the cases of counterfeiting. It takes a skilled or experienced man to blow a safe or a vault, and the proportion of safe-blowers to other classes of criminals is so small that it is not so very hard to say whose work a particular job is. In a case of murder, where there were no immediate witnesses, you will find that the police will arrest indiscriminately from fifty to two hundred toughs, and then rely on their ability as pumpers to get some one of the lot who may know who did it to squeal on the guilty man. If this fails, then they are at the end of their rope and have to give the case up. You will find by looking over the records that in every blind case of any importance the detectives surely get left unless the principal or one of the accessories gives himself away by some foolish move.

"The men on the local detective force are, as a class, those who have kept their eyes open while traveling beats at the sub-stations and have formed a wide acquaintance among criminals in the district, and are therefore able to obtain information from these crooks about the movements of those suspected of having been mixed up in certain criminal work. One man I have in mind cultivated tough negroes while traveling a beat in the Harrison street district, and he is able to find out anything he wants to know down there."

"Is it not a comparatively easy matter to hide away from the police?"

"Yes, it is. When you come to think of the ease with which criminals keep out of the reach of the police in Russia and France, where every concierge, every porter, every shopkeeper, every housekeeper, is obliged to report to the police at least once a week all the details about strangers whom they may have come in contact with, it should be no wonder that in this country a man can elude the police. Take the case of Parsons. He is in hiding somewhere, and it seems to be an impossibility to locate him. He might easily be located in this city, and the police have no means of finding it out."

"Then you have no faith in the so-called detective work as it exists in the minds of the readers of tales by 'Old Sleuth,' Gaboriau and De Boisgobey?"

"Such work as is described by the average detective is an impossibility in this country."

Reclaiming Lands in Florida.

The Disston Land and Improvement Company is doing some marvelous work in Florida, in redeeming thousands of acres of land which are now under water. Already immense tracts have been thus made available, and it has been demonstrated that there is no better land in the State than that thus reclaimed. The company operates under a law of the State which allows it one-half of the land rendered available, and expects to reap a rich harvest before it finishes the improvements contemplated. The South Florida Railroad, from Sanford to Tampa, crosses the State on a dividing ridge, and from this ridge, looking south, there is a continual, but gradual, depression in the land to the southern extremity of the State. The land to the south of this ridge is different from that on its north, in that it is not at all undulating, but spreads out in a vast plain, gradually inclined toward the north. The Disston Company is utilizing this work of nature. Lake Kissimmee is in the midst of a series of lakes, and its northern point just touches the South Florida Railroad at Kissimmee City. This lake is a very long and narrow one, reaching toward Lake Okeechobee, with which it has been connected by canaling the intervening series of lakes. The lakes around Kissimmee have been connected to it by canals, giving a continual outlet to Okeechobee. Thus the areas of these lakes are lessened by the immense flow which finds its way to Okeechobee and from thence to the Gulf on one side and to the Atlantic on the other, canals reaching from the immense lake to these two great bodies of water on each side. By this canaling process the level of Lake Kissimmee has been lowered six feet and that of the lakes surrounding it proportionately. In this manner the Disston Company proposes to reclaim thousands of acres of land, one-half of which will go to the State and the other half to the company. The land which is thus made useful is not only that immediately surrounding these lakes, but extends in many places over miles of swampy bottoms. Since these lakes have been connected, it is now an easy matter to start by boat in Lake Kissimmee, in the centre of lower Florida, and proceed by water through Lake Okeechobee to either the Atlantic or the Gulf. It is said that Georgia's great swamp, the Okefinokee, can be easily reclaimed. This immense morass, forming a distinct basin much lower than the surrounding country, is, at its lowest point, within but a few miles of the St. Mary's river, the level of which is below that of the swamp. These two connected by canal, the great Okeefinokee is drained, and a magnificent area of land is ready for the plow. It is only a question of time.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

He Holds the Fence.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Several weeks ago a Detroiter purchased a piece of land in the west end of the county. After the purchase had been completed he engaged a surveyor's services to see if he had been cheated. The discovery was made that a line of fence was over on his land eight inches. When he went to the owner of the adjoining property with the statement the man replied:

"Stranger, the row about that fence began twenty-eight years ago. It was then five feet over the line, and the two men fit and fit until one was killed and the other crippled. After a while it was moved a foot, and then the other owners fit and fit until the lawyers got the two farms. The fence was then moved another foot, and the two new owners spent half the year in jawing each other and the other half in lawing. One died and the other got sold out on a mortgage, and when I got this farm the fence was moved over another foot. And then I fit and fit, and two years ago was kicked in the ribs and was laid up for three months. During that time the fence was moved to its present line. So it's still on your land?"

"Yes."

"Well, I s'pose the proper thing is a row. If you'll go out by the barn with your revolver I'll come out and hunt for you with the shot gun. If you git the drop on me don't let go, because I shall shoot to kill."

It took the Detroiter some time to convince the farmer that he did not care for eight inches of land, and that he wouldn't have the fence moved for $50, and when he had succeeded the old man drew a long breath of relief and replied:

"That's kind o' you, and it leaves my boys chance to fite and fite after I'm gone. I hope you ain't comin' out here to live alongside o' me?"

"No."

"Glad on't. If you lease, git some man who'll want them other eight inches. The boys and I is lonesome."

The Real Thing in Canes.

Blakely Hall in San Francisco Argonaut.

A large, irregular, knotty and unvarnished cane, with a buck-horn handle nearly as big as an ear of corn, slowly emerged from the doorway of the Gilsey House reading room yesterday, and moved gently along. It was held straight up and down, about the height of a man's eyes from the floor, by a long and slim arm, which terminated at one end in a yellow glove, and in the other in a person who was dubbed "the wraith" on the day of his arrival at the hotel. There have been many curious specimens of the English swell in New York of late, but the wraith distanced them all without making an effort. His is the most remarkable get-up that I have even seen, and he is introducing the very latest in the way of the London cane-habit with signal success. It may have been observed that a new fashion of carrying canes has come in of late. According to the latest mode one should never, under any provocation, touch the stick to the ground. It should be grasped about midway between the ends, and held in front of the walker with the handle well aloft. The Anglomaniacs who lead the fashion in this sort of thing have already developed it to so fine a point that they seem to be following their canes about instead of carrying them. They are all far behind the Gilsey House wraith, however. That pleasing specimen invariably lifted his cane to the height of his forehead, pointing it in the direction he wished to go, moved it ahead by extending his arm, and then, with a vacuous and fascinating air, followed it until a post, a wall, or some other object intervened, when he stopped, mapped out his course anew, and started over again. This sounds like the height of absurdity, of course, but it is nevertheless true. The wraith had a downy and somewhat insincere looking mustache. He was bent nearly double—presumably from high living and dissipation—his black beaver hat was set firmly on his head, and one of his weak eyes looked earnestly at the cane through a single glass. His clothes were of a most striking cut, the tails of his coat—it was of what I believe is generally known as the 'cutaway' pattern—fell below his knees, and a pair of trousers, of such extraordinary width that they looked like meal sacks, wrinkled over varnished boots and white evergaiters. All day long the wraith had pursued his cane feebly, but with desperate persistence, about the corridors of the hotel, followed by the awe-stricken gaze of at least a thousand New Yorkers. I took the trouble to ask who he was, and learned that he was a collector of unpaid bills for a London tailor, who had an extended New York trade.

A most potent remedy for malaria is Vinegar Bitters, new style. It cleanses the system and purifies the blood, freeing it from all malarial poison. Vinegar Bitters, new style, has a pleasant taste, is a slightly antacid preparation, is a mildly-acting, but effectual cathartic, and its tonic properties are unsurpassed.

A Letter Written by President Madison Ordering Pipes of Wine for the White House.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

The Prohibition party was not in existence and had no influence at the White House during the administration of President Madison. The President not only procured pipes of wine from abroad for himself, but also for members of his Cabinet and even Washington ladies. The following letter, which is now the property of Mr. Edward F. de Selding, 9 Lefferts place, was written by President Madison to James L. Catheart, then United States Consul at Tripoli:

WASHINGTON, May 28, 1811.

SIR: The several parcels of wine sent me have all come safe to hand, and have proved very satisfactory. I am particularly obliged by the two pipes from the vault of Mr. Carvalhal, which are unequally fine and well favored. If he could be prevailed on to spare a couple of pipes more they would be extremely acceptable; in addition I wish you to forward me three pipes of the St. Roque, drawing on me as heretofore.

The Secretary of State, Mr. Monroe, requests two pipes of the St. Roque to be addressed to him, and that you will draw on him for the amount.

I have a like request from Mrs. Lucy Washington for a pipe of St. Roque.

The eight pipes, well cased, to be consigned to Alexandria; or if no early conveyance offer for that port, Norfolk or Baltimore in preference. Accept my friendly respects.

JAMES MADISON.

Mr. Cathcart.

The First Watermelon.

From the Baltimore Herald.

An old Hughes' Quay woodsawyer, walking up Light street wharf Saturday afternoon, looked into the window of a chop-house and came very near giving up the ghost on the spot. There was a fac simile of a watermelon in the window. It was hollow inside and made out of India rubber, but the green paint and pale white stripe made it look as natural as if it had just arrived on an Anne Arundel cat-boat.

'Clar ter Lawd, dat's de fus' millyion I'se seed dis yar,' said the old fellow, and he dropped his buck saw. A smile spread all over his face, and the laugh that went forth came near knocking Federal Hill down into Winan's Cove. Then he went inside and said: 'Boss, what yer ax fer dat millyion?' He was told that it was not for sale and that it had been placed in the window merely as a foreteller of what was coming.

'Sold agin,' said the old man. 'I did think dat it was a leetle too quick fer millyions, but I'se jes' got dat feelin' in me now ter tackle one, en ef dey doan' kym erlong soon, blame me ef I doan' bus' dat winder en eat dat one ef it is made outen rubber.'

Jube Early's Nigger Joe.

From the Boston Traveler.

One of the best known characters in Lynchburg, Va., is "Jube Early's nigger Joe." Joe is an old negro with all the dignity of a body servant of the slavery days, and his affection for the General amounts to worship. Jube owned Joe before the war, and owns him still, Joe never having been freed, scorning to accept what he says does not belong to him, and saying as long as Mass Jube was alive Joe is his slave. Early is very fond of his slave, and would shoot quicker in defence of the negro than anybody else. He has given Joe carte blanche to buy what he likes in the town, and has instructed storekeepers, no matter what Joe wants, or how much it will cost, to give it to him and send the bill to his master. Sometimes Early gets rather the worse for whiskey, and then a comical sight is seen. Joe follows him like a dog, and when the General gets very drunk Joe will say:

"Mass Jube, you mus' come home."

"Why, you black rascal, what do you mean? I'm your master?"

"Yes, Mass Jube, when you'se sober; when you'se drunk, I'se massa."

"Well, I reckon you are right, old man. I'll go with you."

Tattooed Women.

From a Washington Letter.

Those who think tattooing, as most people do in this part of the world, a custom of semi-civilized countries, except in the case of sailors, will probably be astonished to learn that there are two sisters belonging to one of the most prominent families in Washington, socially as well as in official circles, whose grandparents, on both sides, were also for more than a generation back similarly situated in the national capital, who are really tattooed. Both the sisters are young and one has been married for several years and the other is betrothed. When scarcely in their teens these girls, just for the fun of the thing, being of a lively, daring temperament, allowed a sailor at the naval station, where they were with their parents, to tattoo their cheeks with red, and it has remained in the skin ever since, making the cheeks wear always a peculiar brick-dust hue, that no one has ever been deceived into believing natural, and wonder has often been expressed that these young ladies painted their faces in so glaring and inartistic a manner. Few know that they are tattooed and that they have doubtless often regretted bitterly the freak of their early youth.

A GERMAN test for watered milk consists in dipping a well-polished knitting needle into a deep vessel of milk and then immediately withdrawing it in an upright position. If the milk is pure, a drop of the fluid will hang to the needle, but the addition of even a small proportion of water prevents the adhesion of the drop.