msa_sc3326_scm8207-0341 ©Maryland State Archives

VIOLETS.

Violets, dainty and sweet,
  Born of the dews and the May;
Not in the dust and the heat
  I leave you to perish to-day.

Nay, in the lordliest state,
  Proud shall you go to your rest,
Kings could but envy your fate,
  Dying to-night on her breast.
—E. D. Pierson, in Life.

SUPERSTITIONS THAT ARE POPULAR.

Favorite Notions Which Are Encouraged in Secret—A Brief List.

It is very wise to set our faces against superstitions, but who in his secret heart does not encourage a favorite one? I never met the person who did not.

There are many people who hate to see the new moon over the left shoulder; if they do, "somehow something always goes wrong," they declare. They do not believe such things, of course; but so it is.

Another can not endure a stranger who parts him from a companion with whom he is walking in the street; others will not raise umbrellas over their heads in the house, and there are men who turn pale if they spill salt.

A dry goods merchant of great wealth believed that his fortune would depart when he ceased to patronize an old apple woman on a certain corner, and there are many who would fear for their lives if they lost a certain trinket or jewel.

It is said that the mother of the Rothschilds always lived in her queer little house, in a crooked street, "to keep her sons their luck." Every morning servants took her to their splendid houses in a sedan chair, but she is always slept in the house where they were born.

Most people have a special dream that forebodes evil; and I know many who declare that it is a fact that one who boasts of being "so very well" to-day, finds himself ill on the morrow. There may be some good reason for this, it actually happens so often.

To tumble upstairs is supposed to postpone a wedding. "You'll not be married this year," cries some one. And to turn back three times is regarded by many as a warning to remain at home.

Terror seizes a bride's heart if it rains on her wedding morn, and to wear the marriage ring for a moment before it is put on for good is believed to bring ill-luck indeed.

As for an opal—the prettiest stone possible, though a very minor jewel—I confess to being superstitious about that. It is the silliest fancy in the world, but I would not put one on my finger for anything. Its baleful way of changing from red or blue to stone color is fiendish, and its fire, that glows and grows dim by turns, is uncanny.

I believe a superstition or two to be natural to every human being as are those little sparks of vanity which we refuse to acknowledge, but which, after all, help to keep us alive.—New York Ledger.

Latent Force in the Human System.

The latent force in the human system is a great study. Every man has such a reserve capital, and it is always used unless a man is instantly killed. Sometimes it is used piecemeal, as it were, as in the cases of persons who use alcoholic stimulants regularly. I am a believer in the use of stimulants—I believe there are times when they tide a man over tasks, etc., when without their use it would be impossible to overcome them. But those times are infrequent, and I do not believe in the use of stimulants otherwise, as it rapidly exhausts this latent force, and when the time comes that a man needs it, it is gone. Take a man who drinks regularly, and he may as well give up. That is the only way we take alcoholic stimulants, but with other nationalities it is different. For instance, the Frenchman. He takes his wine at his meals. It draws from his latent force, but it adds to it in assisting digestion and in increasing his appetite for food. Still, it is not the latent force that nature gave him, and he is better off without it. —Dr. J. C. Webster.

A Girl 77 Years Old.

A case which is receiving much attention from the medical profession was reported recently to Coroner Messemer. In the death itself of Miss Caroline Terboss there was nothing remarkable. She died of nephritis, and the coroner would not have been called upon to take cognizance of the matter had a physician been present within twenty-four hours of the death. The peculiar circumstances of the case are wholly physical. Miss Terboss was 77 years of age, but soon after her 11th birthday all development ceased, and to the hour of her death she remained in form, stature and organization a child. Cases of this kind have been recorded, though they are very few. None, however, have attained the age of Miss Terboss, death usually occurring before 21. Twenty-five years of age is the extreme limit. Miss Terboss was only four feet four inches in hight. She was remarkably quick intellectually, and enjoyed good health. The case will be reported on in full in the medical journals.—Detroit Free Press.

Tobacco Blindness Becoming Frequent.

The anti-tobacco people ought to have their attention called to the fact that "tobacco-blindness" is becoming quite a common affliction. At present there are several persons being treated for it at one London hospital. It first takes the form of "color-blindness;" the sufferers who have smoked themselves into this condition being quite unable to distinguish the color of a piece of red cloth held up before them. That is the popular medical test, though there is also a more scientific one. Eventually the victim to "tobocco-blindness" sometimes loses his eyesight altogether. Although smoking is to a large extent the cause of the malady, and so gives it its name, heavy drinking is also partly responsible. Unless the smoking and drinking go together, the "tobacco blindness" is not serious. A proof of this is, that if a doctor has a case of it in hand, he always insists on abstinence, when, as a rule, the sufferer gradually regains his sight.—St. James' Gazette.

A Safety Seat for Ladies.

Ladies in San Francisco do not consider themselves born to blush unseen. It is not enough for them to look out of the windows of their houses—they must needs sit outside of them altogether. To this end a safety seat for ladies has been constructed, and is at present in full vogue. The front of a San Francisco house fitted with the new invention must present rather a curious spectacle, but one, no doubt, which the male population of that city regards with appreciative interest.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Prescribing for a Sick Child.

"And what would you prescribe for the baby?" asked an anxious father of an absent-minded physician. "O, the usual thing," returned he. "Perfect quiet; no worry, exercise, amusement; no coffee; no spirits; and smoking only in moderation."—Exchange.

The prince of Naples is an amateur antiquarian, and has one of the finest private collections of medals in Europe.

There is now invested in the circus business nearly $5,000,000.

Chesnuts Grafted on Black Oak.

A novelty in horticulture in California is the successful grafting of Italian chesnuts on the ordinary black oak. It has been practiced with the best results in a number of instances in the Napa valley.—Chicago Herald.

Nearly $3,000,000 worth of fish are exported annually from California rivers to China.

CLIFF DWELLERS OF COLORADO.

Some of the Observations Made by an Explorer—Description of a Skull.

The ruins of which I shall write are found along the Dolores river, and in the Montezuma valley in the extreme southwestern part of Colorado, where is also found hundreds of mounds. I feel sure that the mound builders and cliff dwellers were two distinct races of people, as these mounds extend for thousands of miles, while the cliff dwellings extend over but a comparatively small portion of territory. They both used the pottery of which so much is found. Perhaps they both made it, but there is no way of telling. That part of the country of which I am writing is all seamed and gashed by deep canyons and ravines running in different directions. The walls of these canyons are generally of sandstone, ranging in height from ten to 200 feet; most of them are perpendicular, or nearly so. The face of these walls seem to be of different degrees of hardness. The softer portions have been worn out by the storms of rain, hail and sand till holes and caverns, in size all the way from swallow holes to caves a hundred or more feet long, five to twenty feet high and deep. It was these storm-worn caverns that these curious people made use of for their dwellings. Some of them are but a few feet from the base of the cliff, while others are at least 100 feet high. The fronts of these caverns are walled up with thin flat stones laid in mortar of clay, always using their hands for trowels. There is a difference of opinion as to how they reached their dwellings. Some think they had steps cut in the soft sandstone, while others claim that they had ladders of rope. I never have seen any proof that they used either of these means, though I can't say that they did not. I am of the opinion that they climbed the face of the cliff by means of crevices and fissures, and the rough surfaces of the rocks. I feel sure that they were by nature formed in such a way that they could do that kind of climbing nearly as well as monkeys.

There is good ground for the opinion that they were low of stature, with long arms, and fingers with very long nails. I will give some of my reasons for this opinion: First, some of these houses are not more than four feet from floor to ceiling. Some of the large dwellings are divided into several apartments, separated by partitions of stone. The doorways in no case, so far as I have seen, are more than four and a half feet high, when they might just as well have made them six or ten feet high if they had needed them. In the interior of some of these rooms are deep crevices, the backs of which are plastered with mud which was pressed in with their hands, as the impression of the fingers plainly show. Some of this mud is so far back that I could not reach it with my hand, which is good evidence that their arms were long. I am a tall man but my arms would not reach this mud by two or three inches. The finger points on the mortar are quite small, and the nails long, and are as plainly to be seen as though just made. I have several specimens of this mortar which is almost like stone.

These people lived to some extent at least by agriculture, as proven by finding corn-cobs in their houses. These cobs are found on the floor by removing the dust which has gathered to the depth of from six to twenty inches. The cobs soon crumble to dust upon exposure to the air. The corn raised by them was of a small kind, the cobs never being more than four or five inches in length. We also find a great many stone troughs, which were probably used for grinding corn. A great many arrow points are found, all of which are small; many of them are of beautiful workmanship, and made of different kinds of flint, onyx and other fine stones. The small size of these arrow heads is another evidence that these people were small. I have a skull which was dug up near the base of the cliffs directly under one of these dwellings. I will give a description of it by careful measurement. The forehead is but one inch high and two inches across. The eye sockets measure but one and three-quarters inches from center to center. The diameter of the head just back of the ears is six and one-fourth inches. On the back of the head is a perfectly flat place measuring three by four inches. This is the skull of an adult, as shown by the teeth, which are very much worn. Most of the pottery found in this vicinity is broken, but occasionally a jar, pot or vase is found. It is of the same kind as that found wherever the mounds are found, some of it is plain, but most of it is decorated with figures in black or blue colors; quite a good deal of it is decorated with scalloped edges and corrugated sides. This pottery is found everywhere, on the slopes and in the valleys. It is also found on some of the highest mountain tops. We find it in digging in the mounds and in the cliff houses. Charcoal is also found in many places.

It is quite probable that these people had enemies of which they were afraid, as there are many high bluffs and headlands which appear to have been used as lookouts and on the approach of their enemies they could flee to their fortress in the cliffs and bid defiance to any who might assail them. How long it is since these people lived here of course is a matter of conjecture. The Indians living in the Montezuma valley say that they have lived there 600 years, and that their forefathers found these ruins in the same condition in which we find them to-day. That they are very ancient there can be no question and nothing will ever be really known.—H. M. Morse in American Field.

Gambling Among the Crow Indians.

The Crow tribe with hardly a single exception are inveterate gamblers. Their greatest delight, however, is in horse racing, of which hardy little animals they possess perhaps the finest herd on the North American continent. Anyone visiting the Crow village in midsummer on almost any day can see the young embryo warriors mounted on fiery little broncho galloping like mad across the prairie. These young red rascals are the most hardy and fearless riders that can possibly be imagined. Hanging by one leg and one arm over the side of an unbroken animal you might say, with neither halter, bridle nor saddle, and completely hidden from an enemy, they ride and shoot accurately in that position, just as well as any white man could do under the most favorable circumstances.—Montana Cor. Cleveland Leader.

A Dentist and His Instruments.

A dentist can not be too careful how he handles his instruments; they come into contact with all kinds of diseased bone and tissue, and there is considerable danger of being inoculated from them. I knew a very bright young fellow who became afflicted with what he feared was a cancer of the mouth. He went around with his face tied up for a month or two, but finally got well, and the fact developed that he had contracted the trouble by once putting a plugger between his teeth when very busy. An old timer is always careful in handling his instruments, and never lets the points touch his fingers. A patient owes it to himself to see that every piece of steel that touches his mouth is perfectly clean and bright before the work begins.—Dr. Taft in Globe-Democrat.

Not Enough History for the Dome.

The historical fresco in the dome of the capitol at Washington has stopped—not for lack of dome or paint, but because there is not history enough to go around, and there is demand for a smaller dome or more history.—Exchange.

The English suggest that the penny stamp be perforated in order that half can be used.

Regarding the Brain of the Ant.

"Mr. Darwin, in speaking of the wonderful difference in size between what is regarded as the brain of the ant and that of man, says: 'Ants communicate information to each other, and several unite for the same work or games of play. They recognize one another after a long absence; they build great edifices, keep them clean, close the doors in the evening and post sentries; they make roads and even tunnels under rivers; they collect food for the community, and when an object too large for entrance is brought to the nest they enlarge the door, and afterward build it up again; they go out to battle in regular bands and freely sacrifice their lives for the common weal; they emigrate in accordance with a preconcerted plan; they capture slaves.' "

"Dr. Lindsay, in speaking of the white ant, says: 'They exhibit foresight in the construction of long clay chimneys for communication with air, land, or both, during inundations. Their edifices or constructive works include galleries and corridors, magazines, nurseries, royal chambers, offices, ordinary rooms and egg rooms, floors and ceilings, pillars and other appurtenances.'

"Of the agricultural, or harvesting ant, Dr. Lindsay says: 'It not only stores up seed, but cultivates the plants which are to provide it, and carefully gathers in its crop at the right season. In the wet season the seed in the granaries are apt to get wetted and to sprout; and, accordingly, on the first fine day the ants bring out all the damaged grain and set it in the sun to dry, returning to the store only such as is uninjured. These ants may truly be said to cultivate their estates. They have grass paddocks. From their fields they clear all the herbage save aristidee stricta, a grain-bearing grass, called by Dr. Lincicum ant-rice, and they sow the seeds of the same grass.' "—Sarah E. Titcomb.

Tradition of the Beaver Tribe.

It is only in tradition that the history of the Indian lives, and only one version of the story is ever heard. Sometimes this is so true to nature that no room for doubt can be found. Such is the following chapter from the annals of the Beaver tribe, which lives in the northern part of the British possessions.

One day a young chief shot his arrow through a dog belonging to another brave. The brave revenged the death of his dog, and instantly a hundred bows were drawn. Ere night had fallen some eighty warriors lay dead around the camp, the pine woods rang with the lamentations of the women, the tribe had lost its bravest men. There was a temporary truce; the friends of the chief whose arrow had killed the dog yet numbered some sixty people; it was agreed that they should separate from the tribe, and seek their fortune in the vast wilderness lying to the south.

In the night they began their march; sullenly their brethren saw them depart never to return. They went their way by the shores of the Lesser Slave lake, towards the great plains which were said to be far southward by the banks of the swift-rolling Saskatchewan.

The tribe Beavers never saw again this exiled band, but a 100 years later a Beaver Indian, who followed the fortunes of a white fur-hunter, found himself in one of the forts of the Saskatchewan. Strange Indians were camped about the palisades; they were portions of the great Blackfeet tribe whose hunting grounds lay south of the Saskatchewan. Among them were a few braves who, when they conversed together, spoke a language different from that of the other Blackfeet; in this language the Beaver Indian recognized his own tongue.—Youth's Companion.

Clam-Baking Indians of Long Island.

Mine host Dougan of the hotel Jerome, at Sheepshead Bay, is not only a typical boniface, but a devoted archæologist as well. He spends most of his spare time exploring the Long Island creeks and bays for relics of the lost races that once peopled their banks, and he tells me that he has discovered beyond a per-adventure that the Long Island Indians were masters of the art of clam-baking centuries ago. Near Sheepshead is one creek which is banked and bottomed with tons of clam and oyster shells, whose friability shows them to have been subjected to the action of heat. From this he argues that they were once roasted, and there was none but the Indian to roast them. Consequently the Indian must have been a clam-baker. There is an incalculable mine of this shelly debris, which is now being dug up for road-building. His discovery goes far to confirm the theory of an old local historian I used to know at Southampton, who claimed to have ascertained that Long Island was once a sort of annual rendezvous for all the Atlantic tribes of Indians, who made a pilgrimage there, camped along the sheltered bays and inlets of the south shore, and ate shell-fish and pow-wowed, arranged treaties and declared war, just as a congress of the civilized nations does to-day. —Alfred Trumble in New York News.

Hazardousness of Railway Employment.

Speaking with a well informed railroad man recently on the hazardousness of railway employment, he said the average life of freight brakemen is only about ten years, and that in the neighborhood of 70 per cent. of the men employed on trains are injured every five years. The great majority of accidents, he said, occur in the handling of freight trains, and are due to the fact that the engineer has little or no control over his train. There has been very little improvement in this respect for years past, and yet there are modern appliances for use on freight as well as on passenger trains, by the use of which the liability of accidents would be vastly lessened. If the railroads would use driver-brakes on their freight locomotives and automatic brakes for freight cars, the hazards of employment on this class of trains would hardly be greater than on passenger trains. And yet the companies go on paying heavy damages for accidents and enormous fees and costs for litigation rather than provide their trains with these improved appliances.—Cor. Chicago Journal.

The Woods of South America.

The woods of South America are of world-wide fame. Steaming up the Parana, with a cargo of furniture and utensils manufactured in New England, one is surprised to meet a ship loaded with the hard native woods so coveted in our northern cities, going 7,000 or 8,000 miles to the New England factories, whence it will return to the parlors and homes of Buenos Ayres and Montevideo. Or if your steamer is laden with French wines and brandies, it seems comical to anchor by the side of a vessel taking a cargo of quebrahco wood, shipped to France to be ground up and manufactured into French wine and French brandy. More than 50,000 tons a year are shipped for this purpose. This wood is worth $8 per ton at the river bank and $14 in Buenos Ayres.

Five thousand men are now employed in getting out this wood for the wine factories and railroad ties. This wood is very hard. Its name means "ax-breaker." It is very heavy. It will not float in water. It is very enduring. Posts of quebracho set in the ground to form the sides of houses in the days of the Incas, before the coming of the Spaniards 350 years ago, are as sound to-day as when they were first placed there. We are familiar in North America with many of these woods—mahoganies, walnuts, cedars, etc. When we have better means of communication we shall become acquainted with many more of these valuable South American woods.—Bishop Fowler's Letter.

Two million dollars a year is spent by Chicagoans for collars and cuffs.

WORK OF THE MANICURE.

How Finger Nails Are Cleaned, Cut and Polished—The Parisian Method.

"Let me see your nails," said the operator. She took the writer's hand and cast a critical glance at the nails. "You bite your nails," she said, "and that will never do if you expect to have nice looking hands." With this remark she rubbed a small quantity of a dull, brown colored powder on the nails, and then, with a pad or "buffer," as it is called—made of chamois skin—she rubbed them. This accomplished, she put a sort of ointment on the nails and placed the hand in a silver bowl filled with hot water, while she gave her attention to the left hand. This she put through the same course, and into the bowl to soak it went to keep the other company. They were allowed to remain there about ten minutes. While waiting for the hot water to soften the nails, the writer considered it a good time to talk for points. The operator very willingly conversed about her business. She said: "I am from Paris, in which city I studied this art. Here is one of my models," she said, laughing as she opened a drawer in her instrument case and took out what seemed to be a little roll of paper, but what proved to be when the covering was removed, a human finger. "This is what we use to study the anatomy of the nail," she remarked, as she noted the rather curious glance the writer shot at her. She rolled up the hideous little thing and placed it back in the drawer.

"The anatomy of the nail is an interesting study, like all other portions of the body," she said. "The nail is composed of three layers. The inner one is hard and has a grain running lengthwise. The next is porus or spongy, and the outer is composed of scales which, of course, can only be discerned by the aid of a powerful microscope. The habit which most people have contracted of scraping the nails with a knife or sharp instrument is very injurious. The inner hard shell is scraped off and the spongy layer exposed and dirt collects under them. People clean their nails and shortly after notice that a quantity of real estate has again gathered under them. They wonder why it is. They do not realize that every time they scrape their nails they expose a spongy surface to which dust will cling.

"The nails should never be cleaned when the hands are dry, and an ivory cleaner or scraper is the best thing to use. I guess your nails have soaked long enough now," she remarked, as she removed the silver bowl from the tray which had rested on the writer's lap. With an ivory cleaner she delicately scraped the nails, taking great care to shape the ends, or rather the flesh where it separates from the nail perfectly. This took some time, and when it was done on one hand the nails were rubbed with a pink substance bearing very much the appearance of vaseline, and the hand was then wrapped in a napkin, where it remained till the same work had been performed on the other hand. A file was then taken, and with the greatest care the ends of the nails were perfectly shaped. Care was taken that they should be filed squarely in order to expose as little as possible of the porous layer. What little is necessarily exposed is on the end where dust cannot collect and cling. Then came a very difficult and delicate piece of work. The operator took up a chisel, especially prepared, and gently pressed the cuticle back from the nail, separating it therefrom. The effect of this was to lengthen it and prevent hang nails. This done, she brought into requisition a pair of peculiarly constructed nippers and trimmed the cuticle. "Here is where the Parisian method differs from the American," remarked the operator. "The American manicures use curved scissors such as are made for surgeons, and many times accidentally cut the cuticle so that blood flows, or so much so as to make the finger feel sore and disagreeable. People who have been to American manicures find this, with one or two other methods, a source of much annoyance. With these nippers it is impossible to injure the cuticle."

The nails having been polished in a preliminary way, soaked, cleaned, cut and shaped, the final operation was taken up. A pink pomade, differing from that spoken of, was applied very sparingly. It was used to delicately tint the nails, and after it had been carefully rubbed on and cleaned off where it had stuck to the cuticle the buffer was again used to polish them. A very brilliant "shine" was given the writer's "talons," and, as he glanced at them, he could see his reflection almost clearly enough to arrange his necktie. "There," said the operator, "I think you will do." "How much?" she was asked. "One dollar, please," she replied.—Boston Herald.

A Shred of Fine Cut Tobacco.

"It is surprising," says Mr. John H. Sullivan, "what a trifling thing will start a stampede that may cost many lives and the loss of hundreds of cattle before it can be controlled. I was coming up the Texas trail once with a party of other cowboys. We had 4,000 cattle in the bunch. One of the boys opened his tobacco-pouch to get a chew. The wind blew a shred or two of the fine cut out of his fingers. The tobacco floated away and lodged in a steer's eye. In a moment the eye began to smart, and the steer got wild. Its antics started others, and in ten seconds the whole herd was surging and dashing about, out of all control. It was two days before we got the herd working quietly again. Two of our best boys were trampled to death, and scores of cattle were lost."—Exchange.

The Art of Compelling Others.

The graduate of the school as he stands on the threshold of the world see on every hand wealth, luxury, extravagance, splendor. But, curiously enough, these good things of life are not in possession of the skilled workers who produce them. They are mostly in the hands of those who, like himself, can not produce a single thing they want or need. He naturally begins to study the art of compelling others to produce things for him.—Charles H. Ham.

Four Kinds of Irish Harps.

The Irish possessed four kinds of harps—the Clarsech, or common harp; the Ceirnin, or small religious harp; the Ciunard, Cruit, or high-headed harp; and the Crom Cruit, or down bending harp. The first was that used by the bards and harpers, and is the Irish harp properly so called; the second, more exclusively clerical, probably accompanied Druidical as later Christian hymns. "Perhaps," says Walker, (ut supra) "this instrument was sacred to Karneios, or Apollo, [when Granneus, an Irish name for our favorite Deity] and borne by the dancers at the Kearnaire, or sacrifice to that Diety. [Vallancey, 'Collect, de rebus Hib.'] In Arabic, Keren implies the rays of the sun, with which the poet tells us Apollo's lute was always strung."

The Clunard Cruit and Crom Cruit, though styled harps, were more strictly of the violin and guitar types: indeed, they may be considered the parents of those instruments. The former had ten strings and was played on with a plectrum, or bow; the latter possessed six strings, two of which were touched with the thumb. Bunting (loc. cit.) adds two other harps to the four given by Walker and commonly referred to—the Craiftin's Cruit, a name derived from an Irish legendary hero, and the Lub, a poetical name of the harp.—English Magazine.

The Endurance of the Turcoman.

It has been stated that the flower of Turcoman chivalry, if we may call it such, perished neck and crop at Geok Tepe; but the fibre is left. What is bred in the bone will come out in the flesh, and a young race of desert warriors would be formidable antagonists indeed. These are no white-livered, slavery-cowed, conquest-smitten wrecks of manhood, such as sop rice in India, or digest lentels by the Nile, but fierce, daring warriors, inured to the dangers of flood and field from the cradle to the grave.

Than the men of Dantli Col. Stewart "never saw finer specimens of humanity." Their horses can perform wonderful feats of endurance. He heard of some covering 100 miles in twenty-four hours, carrying rider, body clothing, and everything. The Turcoman himself habitually sleeps on the snow with only a poshtin or long sheepskin coat on. What chance would Bengal lancers have against a troop of such cavalry? In forty-eight hours they could strike from the proposed terminus of the Caspian line to Herat, and in half that time they could march to it from the Bolan Pass.—British Quarterly Review.

PLEASURES OF THE ARISTOCRACY.

"Let's Go Out and Kill Something"—Devotion to Sport Not Elevating.

One-third of the soil of England is devoted to the pleasures of the aristocracy, the principal of which is sport. The story is old of the foreigner who staid at a country house where every morning the men of the party exclaimed: "'Tis a fine day! Let's go out and kill something." The picture is not exaggerated. Many Englishmen of fortune seem to suppose they are sent into this world to hunt foxes and shoot grouse and deer. This is the purpose of their existence and the occupation of their lives. Among the aristocracy the man who does not shoot is an anomaly, almost a monstrosity. There must be something wrong about him.

All the engagements of the upper classes, political or social, in town or country, are made with reference to sport. The fashionable season and the parliamentary season are determined by the game laws. Country house parties in winter, and tours to the continent in summer depend upon what is called "close times." Courtships are carried on, marriages postponed to suit the convenience of sportsmen. Great political revolutions are precipitated or deferred, questions of peace or war are taken up or let alone because ministers want to go to Scotland, because grouse shooting begins in August, and fox hunting is not over till February. The gravest crisis in the history of a government is neglected when legislators are anxious to be off to the moors, and the sessions of parliament can not be held till the frost is out of the ground and the foxes begin to breed.

Estates are purchased and houses built because of the proximity of the covers; properties are valuable for the same reason. Scores of fortunes are lost through the excessive love of sport. Every circumstance and event of English high life revolves around this point, and the results are as visible as those of religion. Sport enters into politics, it colors literature, it controls society. It affects dress, manners, etiquette and entertainments, the relations of master and servant, man and wife, father and son—the characteristics of whole classes in the state. It is one of the principal causes and results of aristocracy to-day.

More often, however, society is combined with sport. At a great house the party is usually large. The men sally out each morning "to kill something," and sometimes the ladies accompany them. Of late years a few of these are shooters themselves. This is, of course, when the game is driven to the guns; at such times the bags made are enormous, hundreds of birds often falling to a single sportsman. The labor is less, and the glory; but the boasting is prodigious.

The devotion to sport that characterizes the English aristocracy is not elevating. It not only makes them indifferent to more serious occupations, taking the hereditary legislators from the affairs of state to which they are supposed to apply themselves, and often distracting them from their own more important interests, but the incessant practice is brutalizing. To be forever planning and inflicting death and pain even on animals can not be refining. The English nature is coarse in itself, but sport renders it still more so.

Like everything else in England this pleasure is a matter of privilege. Game is strictly preserved for the great. The unprivileged may not carry a gun. Every Englishman loves sport, the peasant as well as the peer, but poaching is a criminal offense, and the poor man is sent for two months, six months, or even a year, to jail for doing what gives the rich man his keenest satisfaction. Five thousand committals for poaching are made every year in England alone.—Adam Badeau's Letter.

But Few Entirely Sane People.

I have observed a good many peculiar forms of insanity and can say frankly that there are very few entirely sane people in this world. Of course modern science has classified and found names for a number of specific mental disturbances that the older practitioners were inclined to include under single heads, but there are also, without a doubt, an increase in this form of disease. There are plenty of crazy people whose peculiar form of mania happens never to be discovered, even by themselves, and pass through life as staid, steady, even-balanced citizens. I have been more than once shocked at the discovery that some old friends showed undoubtedly signs of insanity on certain topics. The great trouble in knowing who is sane and who is not, is in finding some perfect criterion of sanity. Everything is measured by standards you know, and when we think we have found that standard he is only too apt to exhibit some defect himself. It almost prompts one to exclaim with Puck; "What fools these mortals be!"—Dr. Charles K. Mills.

Effects of Increased Food Consumption.

One effect of growing food consumption is to make larger, well rounded bodies. The lank, typical American is somewhat losing his characteristic under a generous diet and perhaps decreasing physical activity. In place of a few pounds a year formerly eaten of such a fat forming substance as sugar, the average consumption of over a pound a week, and the probable consumption of 75 to 100 pounds a year, individually, by tens of thousands, is having its effect in filling out and rounding the parts of the body. Many people eat too much food, it is true, but nevertheless the dynamics of social evolution has a dependence on abundant food supply and consumption. —George K. Holmes in Good Housekeeping.

FACTS vs. PREJUDICE

Prejudice is hard to combat. It cannot be overcome in a day. More than likely it wasn't formed hastily. Indeed it may have been gradually strengthening its hold for years. For instance, some folks believe Rheumatism cannot be cured. Their fathers believed so before them. So did their grandfathers:

Now, **RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED**, notwithstanding this prejudice, but the trouble is to make people think so. The only way we know to meet popular unbelief is to state the **PLAIN FACTS**, and then present the **POSITIVE PROOFS** that they are facts. It is a fact that the **RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE** not only relieves but banishes Rheumatic Pain. There is positive proof of it too. It comes from those who have suffered untold agony with Rheumatism and have been completely cured by this remedy. All who have tried it have had this experience. Some of them permit us to print their testimony. It makes quite a little book, which we send free to any who are interested enough to ask for it.

A complete Russian Rheumatism Cure, costs $2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more. You'll never need but one, so the price isn't high. Who wouldn't give $2.50 to get rid of Rheumatism?

As yet it cannot be found at the stores, but can be had only by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American Proprietors,

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.,
819 & 821 Market St., Philadelphia.

WRIGHT'S
INDIAN VEGETABLE
PILLS
CURE
All Bilious Complaints.

They are perfectly safe to take, being PURELY VEGETABLE and prepared with the greatest care from the best drugs. They relieve the sufferer at once by carrying off all impurities through the bowels. All druggists. 25c. a Box.

CONSTANT care is exercised in the sewing of our Clothing; Seams, Buttons, Buttonholes are all carefully examined and tested by competent workmen. In short, our stock of Clothing in all essential points is very strong and attractive

A.C.YATES&CO
SIXTH & CHESTNUT Sts.
Best Made Clothing in Philadelphia.
For Men, Youths, Boys and Children.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

Tolchester Line.

On and after FRIDAY, APRIL 23d, 1886,

Steamer PILOT BOY

Leaves Baltimore Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays 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.
April 22, 1886.

Garden Seed.

Just Received.

Perfectly Reliable.

VERY CHEAP.

M. A. TOULSON,
March 18, 1886. Druggist.

COLUMBIA HOUSE.
REFITTED AND REFURNISHED.
Nos. 111 & 113 N. Broad St., above Arch, Philadelphia, Pa.
E. A. HUTTON, - - - PROPRIETOR.

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

COAL, COAL.

TO ALL CONCERNED

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

Respectfully,
July 9. J. D. BACCHUS.

DO YOU WANT
A GOOD FARM WAGON OR DEARBORN

Either Eleptic Springs or Platform? If you do call at CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S and be surprised at the reduction in price before buying.

LIME! LIME!

No. 1 Wood Burnt Lime,
—FOR—
BUILDING AND WHITEWASHING
LOWEST PRICES
by J. B. SAPPINGTON

DO YOU WANT
YOUR CARRIAGES PAINTED & REPAIRED

If you do, go to Chapman & Lambert's. They will give you first-class work and at a low figure. They have in their employ one of the best painters who has ever been in the State.

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.

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

WM. B. TILGHMAN. C. C. TILGHMAN. M. T. EARLE.
Wm. B. Tilghman & Co.,
Successors to Kenly & Tilghman,
General Commission Merchant
No. 1 Bowley's Wharf.
BALTIMORE, MD.
Jan. 22, 1885—y.

SAML BURNS & CO.
LUMBER
SHINGLES, LATHS,
PICKETS, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
BRICKS, LIME &c.
104 LIGHT ST. WHARF
BALTIMORE

DUFFY'S
—PURE—
Malt Whiskey.
ABSOLUTELY PURE & UNADULTERATED
TRADE MARK

Absolutely Pure and Unadulterated. Entirely Free from FUSIL OIL.

FUSIL OIL—Do you know what it is? Ask your Physician or Druggist and he will tell you that IT IS A DEADLY POISON. Positive Sure Cure for Malaria, Pulmonary Complaints, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, Bronchial Troubles, General Debility, Loss of Mental Power and all Wasting Diseases. Endorsed by over 3,500 Physicians' and Chemists. Invaluable as a STIMULANT AND TONIC in Typhoid Fever, Dysentery Diarrhœa, and all low forms of Disease. THE RECOGNIZED

ANTIDOTE FOR CHOLERA.

We are the only concern in the United States who are bottling and selling to the Medical Profession and Drug Trade an absolutely Pure Malt Whiskey, one that is free from FUSIL OIL and that is not only found on the sideboards of the best families in the country, but also in the physician's dispensing room.

DR. ARENDT, *the great German Chemist*, says:—"*I have made an analysis of your PURE MALT WHISKEY, which gave a very gratifying result. Your Malt Whiskey, obtained mostly by extract of malt convusion and a very careful fermentation and distillation, is* entirely free from fusil oil *and any of those similarly obnoxious alcohols which are so often found in whiskey. I therefore,* RECOMMEND IT TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Prof. VON VONDER, writes:—"Purity itself—Duffy's Malt Whiskey, is the purest liquor that I have ever analyzed. I must therefore unqualifiedly recommend it to the medical profession."

The late HARVEY L. BYRD, M. D., President of the Faculty, and Professor of the Baltimore Medical College, says: "I find it remarkably free from fusil oil and other objectionable materials so often found in the whiskies of the present day.

JAMES J. O'DEA, M. D., of Staten Island, the author of several works on insanity, writes: "When I prescribe an alcoholic stimulant, I order your famous Malt Whiskey, I know it to be wholesome, clean and unadulterated."

FRED. H. SAWERS, M. D., of Rochester, N. Y., a graduate of the leading European colleges, says: "I prescribe your Malt Whiskey in my practice here. I consider it a very superior reliable article and can heartily recommend it in low states of fevers, acute inflammations, and depressing maladies generally, and also as a tonic in feeble digestion and convalescence from acute diseases, where an alcoholic stimulant is indicated, and especially in Phthisis Pulmonalis."

IN FACT, IT IS A BEVERAGE AND MEDICINE COMBINED.

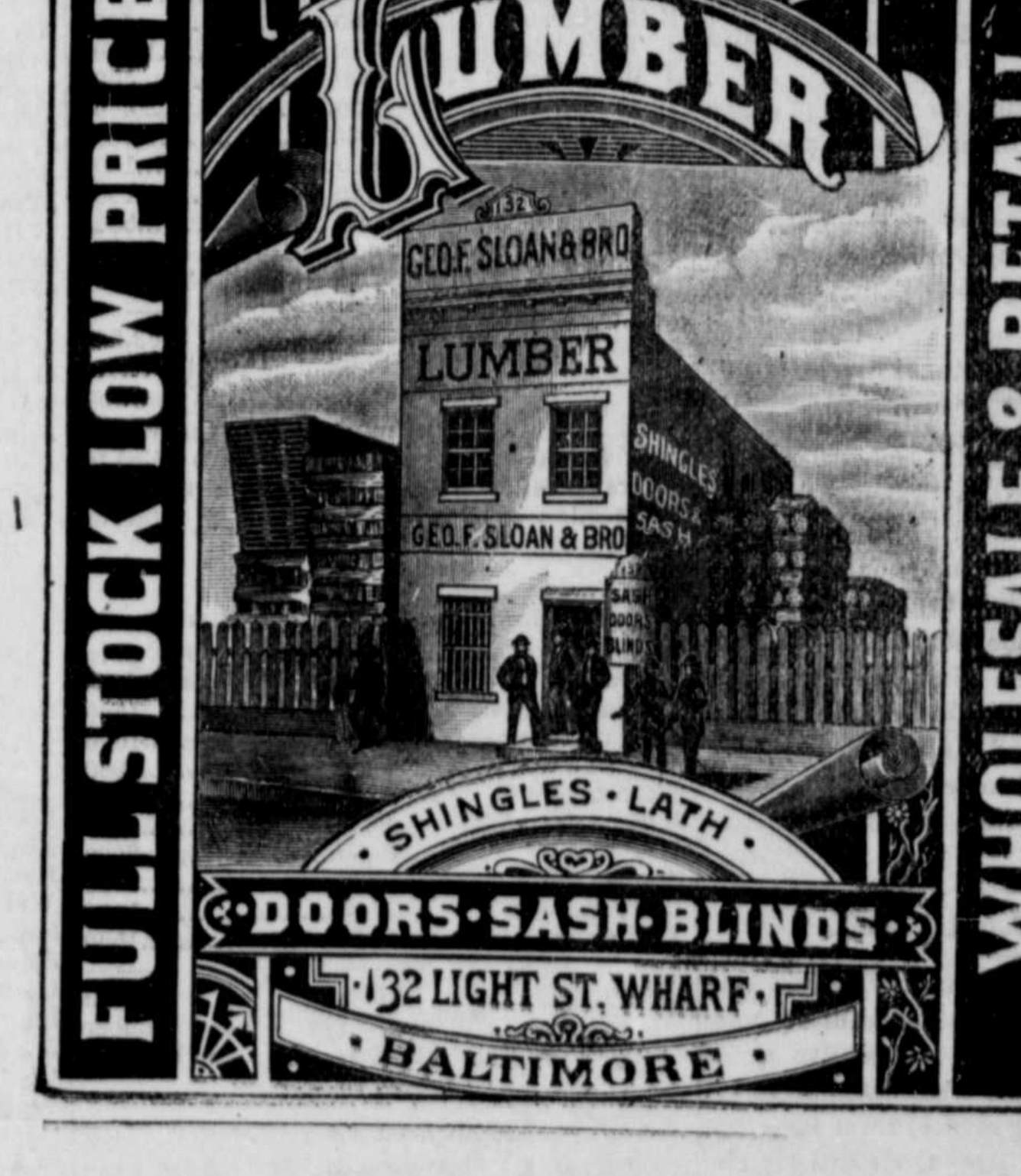
TO CONSUMPTIVES, and those afflicted with HEMORRHAGES, WE WILL on receipt of SIX DOLLARS, send to any address in the United States (East of the Rocky Mountains), all Express Charges prepaid a plain case (thus avoiding all opportunity for comment), containing Six Quart bottles of our PURE MALT WHISKEY and with it in writing, and under the Seal of the Company a SURE and POSITIVE CURE for CONSUMPTION and other WASTING DISEASES in their early stages. This Formula has been prepared especially for us by the great German Scientist, *Dr. Von Vonder*. It can be prepared by any family housekeeper at slight expense (Raw Beefsteak and our PURE MALT WHISKEY being of the ingredients.)

After this preparation has been taken for a few weeks, the previously conspicuously prominent bones in patients suffering from Consumption and the like diseases, get covered with a thick coating of fat and muscle, the sunken and bloodless cheeks fill up and assume a rosy hue, the drooping spirits revive, while all the muscles of the body, and chief among them the heart, are stronger and better able to perform their functions, because of being nourished with a richer blood than they had been before. In other words, the system is supplied with more carbon than the disease can exhaust, thereby giving nature the upper hand in the conflict.

—SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS AND FINE GROCERY HOUSES.—

Sample Quart Bottles sent to any address in the United States (East of the Rocky Mountains), securely packed in plain case, *Express charges prepaid* on receipt of $1.25.

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.



Geo. F. Sloan & Bro.
LUMBER
FULL STOCK LOW PRICES.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
SHINGLES · LATH
DOORS · SASH · BLINDS
132 LIGHT ST. WHARF
BALTIMORE

Drugs

OUR STOCK IS LARGE AND FRESH!

We carry an assortment of the finest Drugs in the market.

Our Prescription Department is first-class in every respect and under our own personal care.

C. F. STAM,
Feb. 12. Druggis

Egg-Making Feed
—FOR—
ALL VARITIE OF POULTRY

The object of the Egg-Making Feed is to supply from artificial sources the chemical and physiological elements absolutely required to form egg shell, albumen and egg yolk. We believe the use of this powder will directly enliance and increase the production of eggs.

25 cents per package.

COLIN F. STAM,
March 5. Druggis

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS &

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

COLIN F. STA
March 28. Druggis

Books for Children.

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

STAM'S DRUG STORE

CHOICE BOOKS!

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN B. ALDEN,
NEW YORK.

A FINE LARGE ASSORTMENT JUST RECEIVED.

THE CHEAPNESS AND NEATNESS OF THESE BOOKS WILL ASTONISH YOU.
We are sole agents for Kent county.
July 9. COLIN F. STAM

SOAPS
FOR TOILET PURPOSES.

Beware of using the Common Soaps in the market! Many Skin Diseases are brought on by using common soap! We have been very careful in making our selections and we believe have the best in town.

COLIN F. STAM,

TO ALL PERSONS
Interested in Coal.

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

J. T. TWILLEY & CO.
July 2, 1885.

Silverware.

An extra fine supply of the best quality at

STAM'S DRUG STORE