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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.

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The Academic Pharmaceutic Co.,
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
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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
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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 — PURE — CALIFORNIA
DR. WALKER'S
VINEGAR BITTERS

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

MOST DURABLE

SELF SETTING NEEDLE

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

[redacted]nd and Delaware, and has Grown in Popular[redacted]ion on the Peninsula. We have boats to [redacted]

[redacted]nj. F. Fleming,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

[redacted] 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.

[redacted]WANTED:

[redacted] 20,000 BUSHELS OF CORN

AND

20,000 BUSHELS OF WHEAT

[redacted]OR MAY DELIVERY.

[redacted]. T. COMEGYS,

Bordley's Corner, Chestertown, Md.,

AGENT FOR

THE WM. LEA & SONS CO.,

Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Del.

April 22, 1886.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS

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

For sale by

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

She Wasn't Built That Way.

From Tit-Bits.

She was stern as Roman Cato, she had studied Kent and Plato, and for Wisdom's cold potato dug in every soil and slime.;

Yea, she dug the glittering tuber from Kamschatka down to Cuba, from the Ganges to the Yuba, and in every land and clime.

She could lecture on Plotinus, Athanasius and Aquinas, and Semiramis and Ninus were familiar on her lips;

She'd no time for beads and bangles, and for silks and worsted fangles, while by logarithmic angles she foretold the next eclipse.

She could lecture by the hour, and with much forensic power, upon Locke and Schopenhauer and the mediæval monks,

And she thought it was her mission and the height of her ambition just to scatter erudition, and to leave it round in chunks.

She was like a knowledge bottle from which poured, as from a throttle, views of Bacon, Aristotle, Reid, Ricardo, and Renan,

But no crazed swain tried to get her, for she could n't fry a fritter, dress or cook a leg of mutton, broil a fish, or sew a button: for she never was constructed on that good old-fashioned plan.

S. W. Foss.

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

CLEVELAND'S CHANCE TO IMMORTALIZE HIMSELF.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

No part so shames our boasted Christian civilization as the reproach which has been fixed upon the mother-in-law in the common speech. It is not Christian, for Peter took Jesus to heal his wife's mother, who lay sick of a fever. It is not of the parent faith, for the most charming story in the old Bible is of Naomi, the mother-in-law, of her beautiful management for her daughter-in-law in captivating the elderly bachelor Boaz, and of the honors paid to her in his household.

Thus doth appear that the dishonor to the mother-in-law is one of the vices of modern civilization and unbelief. What is the nature of this unnatural idea that the man and the mother of his wife are natural enemies? Said the sage Polonious: "This effect defective comes by cause." Can reason find out the cause? The laying bare of the true cause might make the man hide his diminished head. The well reared daughter is another edition of the mother. If he loves the daughter, can he dislike her mother?

The time has come which was foretold in Scripture, when secret things shall be laid bare. The revelation must not spare this monstrous ingratitude. Let observation note the rise and progress of this antipathy. During the time of courtship he found the mother as lovely as the daughter. Her virtues, her lovely temper and her character gave him assurance that the immature girl of his love would develop in the same. In this he saw an assurance of permanent happiness which he could not perceive in the fancies, fantasies and caprices of the average girl.

Love is represented as having no judgment. But in the virtues of the mother the lover has a substantial ground for his faith in the daughter. When does this feeling begin to change? Not when he joyfully marries both and sets up a home upon them. Not during that fleeting time of rapture which is called the honeymoon. It is when his ecstacy has settled down, and the steady business of married life has dulled his feelings and has brought a sense of sufficiency.

Whereas, when the halo was upon him he delighted to perceive the virtues of the mother duplicated in the daughter, and his heart took in both, now he finds that one is a dose. When he compares married life to the illusions of his love making he has a sense of the vanity of human expectations. This gradually extinguishes that gratitude which he felt for the author of the object of his love, and may grow to a resentful feeling toward the mother because she is the author of the being who has filled up his cup of conjugal happiness, when that cup now cheers but not inebriates with joy.

These feelings are not expressed. They are not distinctly formulated into ideas in the mind. But all the same, they are working. Thus when reason has searched the bottom of things, and has laid bare the secrets of the man's heart, it finds that what is called his natural antipathy to his mother-in-law is his unmanly way of visiting upon her the disappointment of his married life. As the edge of his love for the daughter is dulled, so does his temper take on an intolerance toward her mother. There are various restraints on his having it out with his wife; so he takes it out of her mother.

The unmanliness of this is as mean as its ingratitude. No love is so unselfish as the mother-in-law's. Sexual love is mixed up with passion, is supremely selfish, and requires an equivalent exchange; but the love of the mother-in-law is purely unselfish. She devotes her whole being to the welfare of the ungrateful son-in-law's household. She is the priestess in her daughter's maternal functions, and she nurses and doses the young ones through all the complaints that childhood is heir to.

She is the household deity, better than the Lares and Penates which were enshrined in the Trojan mansions. She is the providence which watches the welfare of the family, and the one helper in all trouble who never tires. The ungrateful man is unconscious of the value of the assurance which he enjoys of the safety of his household in the mother-in-law. And if a consciousness of her watchful eye restrains his tendency to stop out of nights with convivial company, it is a cause for gratitude rather than reproach. So blinding is this irreverence that it fails to observe that the mother-in-law brings good luck to the household.

The mother-in-law is indeed a well-spring of joy in the house. The common irreverence to this relation is an indignity to the wife which every woman should resent. And it holds out to every woman the prospect that when she has devoted her married life to properly rearing of her daughter and her most accomplished arts to the marrying of her off, she will then sink to this ignominious title.

To remove this reproach is a cause to enlist the active sympathies of all women. President Cleveland can draw these sympathies to himself by inaugurating this cause by installing his mother-in law in the place of chief honor in the national mansion, as Naomi was installed in the household of Boaz. And if he shall have the still, small voice of woman on his side, his political luck will be secured.

The mother-in-law will become the fashion in Washington society. Fashion is omnipotent, and it will spread from the Capital throughout the Americas. No house will be fashionable without a mother-in-law. Mr. Cleveland's influence will be potent in the Democratic party, and one of the questions in the examinations of qualifications for appointment will be, "Dost thou honor thy mother-in-law?" And all the women in the land will rise up and call him blessed who has taken away this cruel reproach which hung over them as the ignominious rounding out and finishing of their lives of maternal devotion.

S. R. R.

A Shoemaker and a Naturalist.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Shoemakers have always made good naturalists. The latest instance reported of a shoemaker devoting himself with success to scientific pursuits occurs in Holstein. In the little Holstein village of Segeberg there lived a plain octogenarian shoemaker called Honelach, who for a great number of years has, while following the gentle craft, devoted himself to the study and collection of beetles. He has gathered together no fewer than 2,563 different kinds of beetles, 1,390 being native and 1,173 foreign. The whole collection is reported to be well preserved, and to be scientifically named and classified, its value being from a scientific point of view very great.

Not only does shoemaker Honelach possess a unique acquaintance with the habits of beetles, but he can boast a familiarity with the biological circumstances of Holstein beetles which for one in his humble condition is regarded as almost incredible. Entomologists of foreign countries, who desire information respecting the beetles of Sleswick-Holstein, have only to go to the simple shoemaker of Segeberg in order to learn all that is known. Though 80 years old, Honelach is said to be as devoted as ever to his favorite studies, and to be constantly adding to his extensive collections.

Photographic Posing.

New York letter to San Francisco Argonaut.

I am sometimes moved to wonder whether the photographs which line the shop-windows of Broadway are considered beautiful by their feminine originals. What might be called a contortion craze has invaded the photograph gallery, and women have their pictures taken in poses that would have made their mothers gasp with amazement twenty years ago. This is not only true of actresses, but also of women who are socially eminent. One well-known leader of New York society—not Mrs. Potter, by the way—is on exhibition in numerous copies of a photograph which depicts her in gorgeous evening attire, reclining at half length on a low chair, with her arms stretched back over her head holding a huge feather fan aloft. She is looking at the fan, and the effort throws her head so far back that the tendons of her throat stand out like whipcords. Even Miss Ada Rehan, who is usually acknowledged to be a woman of good taste, has had herself photographed in a somewhat similar manner. Only the head and neck are shown. The view is from in front, and the chin is held so high in the air that one sees nothing but a long throat very much strained and topping off in a sharp-pointed chin. Above the chin may be seen, in a dim horizontal perspective, the features of Miss Rehan, the nose alone rising distinct from the somewhat blurred hue of the face. The photograph is life-size. The effect is unpleasant.

The Fuel of the Future.

A New York artist has produced a simple design for heating entirely by gas at a merely nominal expense, basing it on the well-known fact that gas throws off no appreciable amount of smoke, soot or dirt. The inventor fills a brazier with pieces of colored glass, and places several jets of gas beneath. The glass soon becomes heated sufficiently to thoroughly warm a room 30 feet by 10 feet in size. The invention does away with the necessity for chimneys, since there is no smoke; but ventilation will have to be provided. The heat may be raised or lowered by simply regulating the flow of gas. The colored glass gives all the appearance of fire; there are black pieces to represent coal, red pieces for flames, yellowish-white glass for white heat, blue glass for blue flames and hues for all the remaining colors of the spectrum. Invention already is displacing the present fuels for furnaces and cooking ranges, and glass is doing away with delay and such disagreeable objects as ashes, kindling woods, etc. It would appear that the house of the near future will have no fireplace, steam-pipes, chimneys or flues, and wood, coal, oil and other forms of fuel will disappear in factories and workshops.—*Iron.*

Happy Mr. Cleveland.

From the Phila. Press.

The President is changed, and not unfavorably. He has the subdued yet joyful air of a man who has just "joined the church." His very greeting is different.

Gaining and Achieving.

There are two purposes influencing and shaping the life of every healthy and active man and woman—the purpose of gaining something and the purpose of doing something. Both are needful for the welfare of the individual and the best interests of society, but the emphasis which is laid on one or the other marks an important distinction in character and result. Though blended together, one generally comes to be the ruling purpose of life, the other exists to do it service. All that some men do is done for the purpose of gain; others gain for the purpose of doing.

Two persons are employed side by side. The mind of the one is entirely occupied with thoughts of the pay he is to receive. On this all his hopes and anticipations are fixed. No other result of his labor interests him. His aim is to get the maximum of money for the minimum of work, and all his efforts are directed wisely or unwisely, to this end. The other is by no means indifferent to his compensation. He looks forward to pay day, and sees in it various means of happiness. But he also has another purpose in view. Not only nor chiefly what he is going to *get*, but what he is going to *do*, dwells in his thoughts and animates his hopes. He wants to make his work excellent; he feels an honest pleasure in its quality, its strength, its fair proportions, or its finish. He hopes to acquire still greater skill, and to work out still better results.

Here again are two employers; they may be contractors, or manufacturers, or merchants. One is absorbed with the desire of gain. He looks on his workmen, or operatives, clerks as upon so many machines, which may be made to fill his coffers, and his settled policy is to get from them the most work for the least pay, while in dealing with his customers his chief aim is to secure as much money for as little value in goods as possible. The other hopes for a fair reward for his exertions, but he hopes also for other things. He gauges his business prosperity, not alone by his yearly balance of profits, but also by the character he has established for integrity and fair dealing, by the welfare and happiness of those he has employed, and the degree to which his labors have benefitted the community. His gains, whatever they may be, are not the one end to which he has sacrified all else, but rather the means by which he intends to enlarge his power for good, both to those who serve him and those whom he serves.

So in every occupation, and in all the phases of life, the same distinction may be seen. Some are struggling for name and place, applause and fame, fortunes or dignities, not caring much how they attain them, or whom they knock down in the mad conflict; and if they fail to secure the prizes for which alone they toil, they are wrecked in happiness and life. Others are gratified with what falls to their lot of such things but are still more interested in a higher kind of success. What have they done? is a more vital question to them than what they gained? Has the artist embodied his finest conception? Has the author instructed or elevated his readers? Has the orator inspired and uplifted his audience? Has the physician battled with disease? Has the reformer aided the weak and erring? Has the statesman benefited his country? Has the mother made home a blessed place? Unless such questions can be affirmatively answered, the true toilers in these spheres cannot deem themselves successful, though rich prizes may have fallen at their feet. All our great men—all whom history cherishes and prosperity honors—have belonged to the latter class.—They have not spent their lives in acquiring, accumulating, enjoying; they have *achieved* something, and thus their names live in remembrance. When we recall such names as Washington, Franklin, Jenner, Shakespeare, Jefferson, it is their deeds, not their gains, that inspire us. Indeed, every *loss* by which they furthered the good of humanity sparkles like a gem in the setting of their lives, while what they may have gained is hardly thought worthy of record. When a rich man dies, his wealth is soon disposed of, and, if he has left nothing else, his name will soon be forgotten. But if he has used his wealth in the service of justice and mercy, rigtheousness and truth, if he has aided the weak, lifted the fallen, encouraged struggling merit, and has thus been a blessing to humanity, then his deeds will live after him, and his children may well cherish them as a richer legacy than gold or lands.—*Phila. Ledger.*

A National Library.

The library bill has now passed the Senate, and only awaits the President's signature to become a law. It provides for the erection of a fireproof building on grounds lying east of the Capitol. When completed, the building will hold 3,000,000 volumes. It will measure 450 by 300 feet, and cover about three acres of ground. The architecture will be in the style of the Italian renaissance. It is expected that the building will be ready for occupancy in three years, and will be provided at once with shelving for 1,000,000 books.

The Congressional library now amounts to 543,441 volumes of books and 170,000 pamphlets. The British Museum, whose buildings cover an area of five acres, contains 1,500,000 volumes, while the National Library of France has 2,300,000 volumes. The proposed library building will have a reading room as large as the rotunda of the Capitol. On the second floor there will be an art gallery 300 by 35 feet, in which the large collection of photographs, photogravures, lithographs and other art publications deposited with the librarian for copyright purposes will be displayed.

The Prayer Boycott on the President.

From the Balt. Sun.

It has always been the custom in some of the churches in Washington which have no prayer-book formula for that purpose to offer up a prayer every Sunday in behalf of the Chief Executive of the nation and his advisers. There is one church in the northern section whose spiritual head has abandoned this practice. It seems that one of the elders and a pillar of the church has for years enjoyed an easy Government berth. He is said to have been a good clerk, and therefore felt that he was reasonably safe, though his political sentiments were hardly in keeping with those of the present administration. However, he found on his desk one day a coldly worded official letter notifying him that his valuable services could be offered where they would be more appreciated than in the government departments. The elder became angry, and his church is in strong sympathy with him. The minister, to show his displeasure with an administration which allowed the lightning to strike a favorite member of his fold, immediately ceased to send up his prayers to heaven for its welfare, and, moreover, indulges in some free criticism of the President in nearly every sermon he preaches.

A Great Irrigation Scheme.

San Francisco advices state that a company is being formed in that city with a view of carrying out one of the most important irrigation and transportation schemes ever projected in California, and which will solve the question of transportation in the upper San Joaquin Valley, and open up nearly half a million more acres of land which are now under water, and half a million more which, for want of water, are now little more than a desert. It is proposed to permanently lower Tulare Lake to 15 feet below its present level, which will reclaim 375,000 acres, including swamp land, all now under water, or subject to frequent overflow. This is to be effected by a canal of an average depth of 12 feet, which is to extend from Tulare Lake to a junction with the San Joaquin River at the head of navigation, distance about 40 miles north from the lake. The level of the river at the proposed junction is 48 feet below the level of the lake, and affords a sufficient fall. An additional outlet is also offered by a projected irrigation on the western side which is to take water from the canal for the irrigation of over 400,000 acres of valley lands, which will thus be vastly increased in value. It is expected by the discharge of water into the upper river to so improve navigation as to utilize it for heavy freights. The estimate is that, owing to the slope of land, and the favorable character of the soil, the work can be done in two years, at a cost of only $1,000,000.

Judge Holman Thinks Cleveland the Democracy's Only Hope.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The feeling of the Indiana Democrats toward the Administration, said the Judge, is that of perfect confidence. They believe that Mr. Cleveland is an honest, faithful man. No man within my memory, except Lincoln and Grant, has taken such a hold upon the people as has Mr. Cleveland. I find he has had a steady growth in their confidence. With some slight adjustment of the civil service rules, which will give evidence of his loyalty to the party, the growth of his strength will be phenomenal.

"What indications did you find for 1888?" was asked.

This: If any Democrat is to be elected, it will be Mr. Cleveland. If he continues to give the people an honest and faithful administration, winning the confidence of the people as he has, he will again be elected President. If his administration fails, the party fails with it. If we do not re-elect him we will not elect any one.

Just Like Many Older People.

From the Boston Budget.

A boy brought his teacher some very beautiful spring flowers the other morning, for which she thanked him very kindly as she placed them in a tumbler of water upon her desk. In the course of the morning the youthful giver held up his hand and said: 'Please, Marm, can I wet my sponge?' 'No,' said the teacher; 'not just now.' The boy, however, was persistent. He apparently thought he was entitled to some especial favor, and he repeated his request in a loud tone. The teacher, however, said 'nay' a second time more decidedly than the first, and at this the petitioner gave vent to his anger as follows: 'Say, teacher, you know the flowers I brought you just now; I only lent 'em to you; I didn't give 'em to you to keep.' There was a good deal of human nature in this. Children of an older growth sometimes show a similar disposition.

A CHICAGO cowboy was recently bitten on the finger by a rattlesnake. He began to drink whiskey as fast as possible, and had swallowed a gallon before it had the slightest effect on him. Then it began to get in its work, and the rattlesnake poison had no show. But the cowboy came near dying just the same.

RECENTLY Fred. P. Paulson, a white farmer near Dallas, Texas, was married to Catherine Robinson, a colored woman. Miscegenation is a penitentiary offense in Texas, and the happy couple will be called to account. But to make sure that justice was done, their neighbors tarred and feathered them the wedding night.

Of Corset Is.

This
is the
shape of
a woman's waist
on which a corset tight
is laced. The ribs deformed by being squeezed, press
on the lungs till they're
diseased. The heart
is jammed and
cannot pump.
The liver
is a
torpid lump.
The stomach
crushed cannot
digest, and in a mess
is all compressed. Therefore this silly woman grows
to be a fearful mess of woes. But
thinks she has a lovely shape, tho'
hideous as a crippled ape.

This
is a woman's
natural waist
which corsets never
yet disgraced. Inside it
is a mine of health. Outside
of charms it has a wealth.
It is a thing of beauty true
and a sweet joy forever
new. It needs no artful padding vile,
or bustles big
to give it "style."
It's strong and solid,
plump and sound and
hard to get one arm around.
Alas! if women only knew the
mischief that these corsets
do, they'd let Dame Nature have her way
and never try her
"waste" to
"stay."

The Ten Leading English Novelists.

From New York Sun.

A highly respected literary correspondent propounds the following problem:

"SIR: You will confer a great favor on several of your readers if you will publish in your valuable paper the names of the ten leading English living novelists.

"WILLIAM BUCKLEY,
"Secretary of the Tennyson Society.
"Brooklyn, June 13, 1886."

In order to answer this question we have consulted a number of experts in novel reading and novel writing, and here are their views:

LIST OF AN AMERICAN LITERARY LADY.

Mrs. Oliphant,	Mrs. Walford,
Ouida,	William Black,
Mrs. Alexander,	John Henry Shorthouse,
Miss Mulock,	Thomos Hardy,
Miss Thackeray,	Wilkie Collins,

ANOTHER LITERARY LADY'S LIST.

Ouida,	Wilkie Collins,
Mrs. Oliphant,	W. Clark Russell,
Miss Mulock,	Robert Louis Stevenson,
Miss Thackery,	John Henry Shorthouse,
William Black,	Thomas Hardy.

LIST OF AN AMERICAN NOVELIST.

Wilkie Collins,	James Payn,
R. L. Stevenson,	George Meredith,
William Black,	Miss Braddon,
R. D. Blackmore,	Thomas Hardy,
Mrs. Oliphant,	F. Anstey Guthrie.

LIST OF ANOTHER LITERARY GENTLEMAN.

Ouida,	Mrs. Oliphant,
Black,	Miss Braddon,
Collins,	Shorthouse,†
Payn,	Anstey,
Hardy,	W. E. Norris.*

*This is said to be a lady whose books have formerly been published under the pseudonym of George Meredith.

We think the Tennyson Society ought to be satisfied with these learned opinions. They are various and interesting, and yet in the main they agree very well with each other.

The New Element in National Politics.

From the Cleveland Leader.

Mrs. Cleveland makes Cleveland a much stronger candidate for a second term, and I could see at the reception last night that she will be able to add many friends to his support. It may be that she will bring to his administration the element of popular "mixing" qualities which it lacks, and that she will be the politician of the family. It is true she is very young; but politicians are born, not made, and a bright woman can do more in an hour by her intuitions and her quick way of understanding affairs than a man can by his reason figure out in a week. White House life is very fascinating and Mrs. Cleveland will not be in a hurry to get out of it. Whether the President wants a re-election or not I don't know, but it is pretty certain that his wife will not object to seven years instead of three.

An honorary member of the Fat Men's Club alighted from a hansom at the White House door shortly before one o'clock on Wednesday, and asked to see the President. Being known, he was shown upstairs, and was passing the open door into the Cabinet room when he saw the inner door open and simultaneously heard the greeting: "How're you, Shang?" "How're you, Grove?" was the retort. And the two friends waddled toward each other in the friendliest manner. Mr. W. S. Bisswell, the former law partner of Mr. Cleveland, is one of the jolliest men in the country. He was here at the wedding, and left for New York on the night train after the ceremony. He went back to Washington to tell his old companion the latest stories that he has heard, and the two friends had a long smoke and played a game of dominoes.—*Herald.*

NOAH MYERS of Woodland, Cal., lost a valuable ring while fishing at Bartlett Springs last year. He recently heard that a fisherman in the mountains had found a ring inside of a trout. Correspondence followed, and the result was that Mr. Myers got back his ring quite unchanged and the fisherman got a $10 bill.

Mothers, are your children ever troubled with worms? Are they restless at night, and is their appetite voracious at times? Vinegar Bitters, Old Style, bitter taste, is the best remedy for worms ever discovered. It is also a foe to every skin disease known, because it keeps the blood pure and in a vigorous condition.