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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1886. VOL. XXVI-NO 11

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 538 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 VIGOR 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. 1 886. 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.

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

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

TERMS EASY.

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

Good News.

SEASONABLE GOODS

At Cost!

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

Cups and Saucers, Toilet Sets,

MOUSTACHE CUPS & MUGS,

PLUSH GOODS,

Work Boxes, Dressing Cases, Fancy Goods, Glassware,

Toys of All Kinds!

and many other Goods.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG!

but a solid fact, as you can see by pricing these goods elsewhere. We shall have a full line of

Candies, Fruits and Nuts

all kinds, for the Holidays. Call on us.

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

SKATING RINK.

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

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

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.

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.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS

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

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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.

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.

Worse Devils than the Devil.

The Devil was one day sitting on a stone on the side of a solitary country road, and he appeared to be in some great trouble. His head rested on his hand, his eyes were fixed on the ground before him and his face was very sad; in short, he really seemed to be in sore distress.

Along the road comes Old Mag, the fortune-teller, and (as everybody called her and feared her as such) the country witch. 'Helloo, master! You are very sad to-day. What's the matter?'

'I guess I have reason to be sad,' answered the Devil. 'Working so hard, and yet gaining nothing.'

'How is that?' asked Mag.

'Do you know that old couple over yonder?' and the Devil pointed to a lonely farm-house out a piece from the road.

'That old man and woman over there? Certainly I know them.'

'A nice, peaceable old couple, eh?' grinned the Devil sadly.

'Oho! that's what worries you,' laughed the fortune-teller. 'A very nice, peaceable old couple that won't let you get between them. Is that it?'

'That's it exactly! I have been working very hard for all the years they are living together (and it is now about forty) to sow discord between them, but all in vain. They live on quietly in spite of me. I don't like to give up the project after having gone to so much trouble about it; and yet I almost despair of ever gaining my point.'

'What will you give me if I do for you what you cannot do?' said Mag in her own taunting way.

'You bring discord between that good old couple?'

'Yes, I.'

'How long will it take you to do it, do you think?'

'Oh, a day or two.'

'You do in so short a time what I could not do in all these forty years?'

'Yes,' laughed the old sinner, 'to show the Devil that there are persons in this world smarter than himself.'

'If you can bring about what you say, I will make you a present of a pair of new shoes.'

'Agreed!' said the witch. 'This is Thursday. Meet me here again next Saturday noon and I will get the shoes. Be sure to bring them along.' With these words Old Mag hobbled away studying how she could best fulfil the Devil's errand.

The next morning, Friday, she went to the farm-house 'to try her luck,' as she said. It was just as she wished. She found the old lady alone peeling potatoes for dinner, while her husband was out in the field digging stumps. Mag bade her good day and then began: 'I am Old Mag the country fortune teller. Maybe you would like to have your fortune told?'

'I have nothing to do with fortune-tellers. Clear this house immediately,' and the woman motioned to show Mag her way off.

'Just as I expected,' said Mag. 'Because I am a fortune-teller I dare not be listened to, but must be driven from the house. Couldn't I forsee that you would treat me thus? If you will not hear me, then bear the consequences,' thus saying she turned to leave the house.

'Well, what have you got to say?' asked the woman, calling her back.

'Nothing, if you don't like it!' replied Mag, in a sharp tone. 'However,' she continued, softening her voice, 'I didn't come here to get angry, though I knew well enough that I would be thus treated. I came to tell you the truth, whether you like it or not!'

'Well, what is it?'

'There are great trials and troubles awaiting you. All I can say, they will come soon; your husband brings them, and there is only one way of turning them off.'

'What way?' asked the woman rather anxiously.

'It is a somewhat odd way, and you may not believe in it,' continued Mag. 'When your husband is sound asleep, you must take a razor and cut a hair away here from his throat,' and the witch pointed to her own throat to show the woman the place.

'If it don't do any good, it will at least do no harm to try it,' thought the old lady.

'Just as you think,' answered Mag. 'But the sooner you do it the better.'

She turned again to leave the house, when the woman called after her, asking whether there were no charges.

'No, ma'am, I take nothing for this. May God preserve you from harm!'

As the old witch passed through the gate she said to herself with a chuckle: 'So far my bargain is all right. Now for the old man.'

She took a roundabout way, so as not to be suspected. 'Sir, I came this way of a purpose,' thus Mag accosted him, 'to warn you of a danger that is threatening you.'

'Who are you?' asked the man abruptly.

'I am Old Mag, the country fortune-teller.'

'I have no business with you. Go your way and let me in peace,' and the man turned away from her to take up his work.

'I did not come here to tell your fortune,' persisted Mag, 'but to warn you against certain danger.'

'Get out o' this! I'll not hear another word.'

'Well, then, be murdered for aught I care,' said Mag, turning abruptly to walk away.

'Murdered? Who talks about murder?'

'I do, and so do other folks, too.'

'Am I to be murdered, you say?'

'Yes, you.'

'Who wants to murder me?'

'Nobody else but your own wife.'

'You're a liar, and be confounded!' exclaimed the man, almost in a fury.

'Hem! well that needs to be proved. I heard people say so and I thought it right to come and warn you. You would do well to have an eye on your wife, and try her, anyhow.'

'How will she murder me, and why?'

'She will try to cut your throat with your razor, while you are asleep, so people say, and that is as soon as she gets a chance. Why she wants to do it I don't know.'

'I will try her,' said the man sullenly. 'If it is false, then I will settle with you.'

'I only tell you what I heard people say. Try her yourself and you will see. Good day, sir.' With this Mag left, saying to herself, 'The old gentleman is all right, too. I will soon have my shoes.'

At noon, when the man went home for his dinner, he watched his wife closely. Noticing that she viewed him, now and then, in a stolen, distrustful way, he grew suspicious and began to look and act sour and sharp.

'Aha!' thought his wife, 'I see the trouble coming already.'

After dinner he lay down as usual to take his nap; but this time to try his wife. Having shut his eyes he soon began to snore, and thus pretended to be most sound asleep. His wife kept on doing her work after dinner as usual until she heard him snoring. Then she went into the room in which he was lying on the lounge, and to find out whether he was sleeping soundly enough for her purpose, she managed to make a noise by upsetting a chair. He did not stir, but snored away as strongly as before.

On tip-toe she went to the bureau, opened it cautiously and took out her husband's razor. Having removed it from its case, she again stepped on tip-toe to where her husband was lying. She stooped down towards him, holding the razor in her hand to cut the hair away from his throat, when to her greatest dismay, he jumped up, seized her hand, from which the razor dropped to the floor, and in his rage hurled her into a corner of the room. The story now goes on to tell us that from this time forward the old couple never had a day of peace, so that at last they had to separate.

The next day about noon Old Mag came along the same road. She found the Devil sitting on the same stone, waiting for her. When he saw her approaching he got up, climbed over the fence, and putting the shoes to the end of a long pole, he made ready to hand them to her.

'Why, old fellow, what do you mean?' laughed the witch. 'Are you afraid of me?'

'Indeed I am and ought to be,' answered the Devil; 'you did in one day what I could not do in forty years. That beats me! I have reason to fear you. Here, take your shoes; you have earned them well for your skillful and successful work.'

I will not go bail for the truth of this story, just as it is; but a truth it is. There are such devils in human form, that through their malice succeed in leading others into sin, thus bringing misery and death to the soul and doing what Satan himself, maybe, could not do.—*Anon.*

Only 109 Millions!

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The indebtedness of the Pacific roads to the Government is now computed at $109,000,000 on account of United States bonds lent them, on which the Government has to pay 6 per cent. interest for ten years to come. A pending bill provides for a settlement of this indebtedness by refunding it at 3 per cent., the roads to satisfy the whole debt by paying $3,757,496 semi-annually for seventy years. Mr. Springer has made a calculation showing that 3 per cent. interest on the extended portions of the principal would, in the prescribed time, amount to $228,000,000, while aggregate payments in the same time would amount to only $263,024,720; and so, from this aggregate the Government would get only $34,000,000 of the principal instead of the whole $109,000,000. Of this showing that the "settlement" would cheat the Government out of $75,000,000, the New York *Sun* says:

The fallacy of the calculation lies in the important circumstance that it omits any account whatever of interest upon the semi-annual payments. Thus, on the first year's payment $480,496 goes towards the principal, and upon this the Government will have had sixty-nine years' interest at the end of the period for which Mr. Springer makes his computation. On the second year's payment the Government will have had interest for sixty-eight years, and so on to the end of the period.

So it seems that this Pacific Railroad Debt Extension bill is a scheme to settle, about $75,000,000 of the debt by charging the Government that amount of interest on the use of its own money, received long after the same had been due!

The bill transposes the creditor and debtor, and treats the Government as the semi-annual borrower of the money due it from the roads until what it will owe as a borrower from the roads shall have amounted to enough to pay off nearly all of the amount originally borrowed by the roads from the Government. And the interest on the interest which it has already paid for the roads for twenty odd years past does not enter at all into this delightfully neat and new way of paying the old debts.

Why not carry the principle of this settlement a little further, and, by a little greater extension of the time, charge the Government with interest enough to settle the whole principal of the debt?

FOUR years ago Julia Smith, who lived in an old house in a lonely place between Haddam and Chester, Conn., died. She left as her only mourner a mongrel dog, which has lived at the house ever since. No one lives in the house, and no one wants to; but the dog is always in the little yard, and neighbors say that they never see him go out. There are those who think that Julia's ghost feeds her faithful cur.

A Princess of Wales Drawing-Room.

London Letter in Boston Traveler.

On the 20th of last May I was presented at the drawing-room held by the Princess of Wales. It was a long and fatiguing process to be dressed in full evening dress at 12 in the day, with a train behind me four yards long, to wait in my carriage two hours in the queue at Buckingham palace, exposed to the jeers of the populace. For women hold their babies up at the carriage windows, and men look in at the occupants and make remarks. I had a severe headache, and, I dare say, a red face, for one young gentleman of the lower classes remarked, "rouge, rouge." I noticed that he pronounced the "g" very hard.—There we had to sit like monkeys in a cage, in our plumes and veils, to be stared at and laughed at; such is the privilege of the unwashed. However, like old Mother Hubbard, we "got there" at last, and then all was smooth sailing. The magnificent guards sat on horseback in the splendid quadrangle, the band discoursed excellent music, within the portal stood the immemorial beefeaters, the gentlemen of the Queen's Guard helped us to alight, pages in royal livery took our cloaks, and passing on through superb halls and up an immense staircase, with our trains over our arms, we finally reached the saloon, where we were to wait the pleasure of the Lord Chamberlain; pictures of great interest on the walls, and a plenty of comfortable chairs to sit down in. Soon the room began to fill with the gorgeous women in court toilets; every one with white feathers and veil, and low necks, bare arms and fine gowns; or, as they say here, "smart" gowns. It was a really splendid scene.

We were all furnished with two cards, one of which we handed to the queen's page at the door. The other we kept until we reached the throne room. Fortunately several ladies preceded me to let me see that one's train should be carefully spread out like a peacock's tail, for one, and that there was nothing formidable in the courtesy. I courtesied four times as I passed the beautiful Princess of Wales, Princess Christian, Princess Mary of Cambridge, and the ever-popular Prince of Wales, and I lived through it. It is nothing but the early "bob" of our childish days made with respectful intent.

The Universal Depression at the Antipodes.

From the South Australian Advertiser.

The cry of the hungry is heard in our streets, and, despite the works which have been started from time to time, the unemployed are still far too numerous. The laboring classes are suffering most severely, and this notwithstanding that thousands have left us during the past few months for the other colonies, the exodus by sea alone for the present year being some three thousand in excess of the arrivals. Unfortunately, however, for themselves, there are many among us who have not the means to transport their wives and families to the other colonies, and these have to weather the storm here as best they can, or, if they determine to go themselves, leave their families behind them subjected to many privations and temptations, to become, in all probability, the recipients of assistance from the Destitute Board.

But at length the labor markets of the other colonies seem fully supplied. From New Zealand, from New South Wales, from Western Australia, the cry is that work is scarce; and from Victoria, too, comes a warning that there is some difficulty in absorbing the thousands that are pouring in. Our working and artizan classes find themselves in a sad dilemma. The demand for their labor has almost ceased in South Australia, and it is rapidly coming to an end in the other colonies.

Black Jack's Request.

From the Chicago News.

Mr. William D. Eaton tells an amusing story about Senator John A. Logan. It seems that some time ago the Senator foresaw that the tariff question was going to become one of the gravest issues for Congressional consideration, and he very wisely determined to devote some time and study to it. Accordingly he sat down and addressed a note to the Librarian of Congress as follows:

MY DEAR SPOFFORD: Will you please send to my house whatever works on the tariff, protection, free trade, &c., which you may happen to have in the library? I will see that they are returned in a day or two, as soon as I have read them. Yours, JOHN A. LOGAN.

The next day, while Senator Logan was at lunch, up drove two express wagons loaded down with books of every size and description. One of the drivers handed in this note:

DEAR SENATOR: I send herewith two wagon loads of the books. Will send two more this afternoon. Will send the rest to-morrow if I can get to it, but our clerks are so busy just now with other work that I can't promise you for certain. Yours,

A. R. SPOFFORD.

Senator Logan sent the books back again as fast as he could.

CAVALRY regiments in the Prussian army are being carefully drilled in the art of swimming their horses across rivers. At the word "dismount!" the soldiers divest themselves of their clothing, which, with their weapons, &c., is placed upon a raft, which is swiftly ferried across the river, while the men take the horses by the head with one hand and swim with the other. The feat is said to be performed with the utmost precision and rapidity, whole régiments crossing and recrossing in an astonishingly short time.

THE TALLEST TOWER.

The Marvelous Monument to be Erected in the Champ De Mars.

Paris Letter in Chicago Times.

A colossal tower 1,000 feet in height will be not only the principal attraction of the exposition, but the most daring work ever undertaken by any engineer. The pyramids of Egypt, St. Peter's, the Washington monument, all these wonderful elevations will seem the work of dwarfs beside this massive iron construction, on whose summit will float the French flag. This tower consists of four iron pyramids, placed 360 feet one from the other, each pyramid being 50 feet square at the base and 16 feet square.

At the first story, 250 feet above the ground, these pyramids are united by a glass covered gallery, 50 feet wide, which makes the tour of the construction. This gallery will be used for soirees, &c. At the second story is a room 100 feet square, covered by glass.

At the summit is a cupola with an exterior balcony. There will be placed the electrical apparatus destined to light the exposition. Each pyramid will have an elevator, constructed in the same manner as the Swiss railways. It is startling to think of an elevator taking one seven times as high as the Column Vendome, but there will be no danger. The elevator will be drawn by a cable, but steel grappling hooks are to be arranged in such a manner that, if the cable breaks, the elevator will remain suspended. There has never been an accident on the Right, and M. Eiffel, who is the originator of this stupendous scheme, says his elevator will be even more secure than any yet constructed. A vertical elevator will also take passengers from the central point to the summit of the tower. When at the top we can admire the night, Paris and the millions of lights.

In pleasant weather we can see the most splendid panorama that human thought can imagine. Above the hills which with their green foliage surround Paris we shall have a view of over one hundred miles. We shall see Compiegne, Rheims, Fontainebleau, Chartres, Dreux, Creil, the villages lost in the woods and the rivers trailing their silver ribbons across the valleys.

But this metallic tower will not be built expressly for the curious; it will render service to science. In the cupola will be installed telescopes, pluviometers, anemometers, &c. Astronomical and meteorological observations will be made under new conditions, and experiments which have heretofore been impossible can for the first time be attempted. Atmospheric electricity, the velocity of the wind, the transparency of the air, Foucault's experiment to prove that the earth revolves, all can be studied. Spectroscopes for analysis of the light of the sun and stars will be placed under the dome. A study equally interesting will be that of the variation of temperature with altitude. For the public a very strange sight will be the effect of lightning and the deviation of a falling body.

The tower will be surrounded by a lightning-rod, but in itself the tower will form an immense lightning rod by which will descend formidable quantities of electricity. In a thunder-storm everyone in the tower will be struck by lightning, although unconscious of and receiving no injury from this electric shock. When the night is black with clouds from the foot of the tower one can see a continuous sparkling fall of lightning. To produce that effect a lightning rod will be placed on the summit of the tower, and the conductor will be interrupted for the space of two yards. The lightning will thus jump from one section to another with continual explosions.

At the base of the tower on immense blocks of marble inscriptions recalling the history of the century will be engraved in gilded letters. There will be found extracts from the Declaration of the Rights of Man, the names of illustrious Republicans, &c. The weight of this tower will not be greater than 7,000 tons, almost enough iron to make a railway from Paris to Saint Germain by way of Versailles. The cost will be about one million dollars, but the inventor of this gigantic work asks only the admission fees for ten years to pay all the expenses of the building.

NO POLITICS FOR OFFICERS.

The President Directs Government Employees to Keep Hands off the Machine.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—The following Executive order was issued by the President this afternoon:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, July 14, 1886.

To the Heads of Department in the Service of the General Government:

I deem this a proper time to especially warn all subordinates in the several departments and all office-holders under the General Government against the use of their official positions in attempts to control political movements in their localities. Office-holders are the agents of the people, not their masters. Not only is their time and labor due to the Government, but they should scrupulously avoid, in their political action as well as in the discharge of their official duty, offending by a display of obtrusive partisanship their neighbors who have relations with them as public officials. They should also constantly remember that their party friends from whom they have received preferment have not invested them with the power of arbitrarily managing political affairs. They have no right as office-holders to dictate the political action of their party associates or to throttle freedom of action within party lines by methods and practices which pervert every useful and justifiable purpose of party organization. The influence of Federal office-holders should not be felt in the manipulation of political primary meetings and nominating conventions. The use by these officials of their positions to compass their selection as delegates to political conventions is indecent and unfair, and proper regard for the proprieties and requirements of official place will also prevent their assuming the active conduct of political campaigns. Individual interest and activity in political affairs are by no means condemned. Office-holders are neither disfranchised nor forbidden the exercise of political privileges, but their privileges are not enlarged nor is their duty to party increased to pernicious activity by office-holding.

A just discrimination in this regard between the things a citizen may properly do and the purposes for which a public office should not be used is easy in the light of a correct appreciation of the relation between the people and those intrusted with official place and a consideration of the necessity under our form of government of political action free from official coercion.—You are requested to communicate the substance of these views to those for whose guidance they are intended.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

A NEW YORK surgeon reports his success in transplanting the eyes of rabbits. He finds that rabbits can be made to exchange eyes without serious inconvenience, and he is now ready to extend his experiments to the human subject—that is to say, to insert an eye from a living animal in the place of a human eye that has been destroyed. Unfortunately the eye of a rabbit, which is otherwise best adapted for this purpose, will not fit a man, and most persons would prefer a glass eye of full size to a rabbit's eye that was several sizes too small. The ingenious surgeon has a plan for overcoming this difficulty. He is going to cultivate rabbits with special reference to their eyes, with the expectation of producing a breed with eyes as big as men's eyes. When this has been accomplished he will be ready to supply fresh eyes to order. It is easy to see how boundless are the applications of this ingenious invention in surgery. There is no reason why, by a judicious selection, eyes may not be grown of any desired size or color, so that any person dissatisfied with his or her natural organs may select a new pair from the surgeon's assortment and have them inserted. It would be rather an interesting experience, by the way, to view the world with the eyes of a rabbit.

The Duke of Bedford's Seat.

From London Truth.

The Duke and Duchess of Bedford finished their cruise in the Northumbria at Plymouth, whence they proceeded to pass a few days at Endsleigh, where they intend to stay most of the summer. The house at Endsleigh is unique. It is a cottage, which was built about seventy years ago, and probably it is the most luxurious cottage in the world, while the grounds, richly wooded and sloping to the Tamar, are exquisitely beautiful. There are sixty miles of gravel walks and grass rides. The building and laying out of the place cost £100,000.—Endsleigh, locally known as 'the Paradise of the Tamar,' is freely opened to the public when its owners are absent, and nobody who loves fine scenery should visit Plymouth without making an excursion there.

The Free Niagara.

From the Buffalo Courier.

The visitors to the Niagara Falls reservation this summer at once notices a marked change in the class of people he sees thronging the grounds. Perhaps all the old style wealthy and fashionable visitors are there, but if so they are lost in the multitude of plain people, as Mr. Lincoln used to call them, the everyday sort of folk to whom a dollar is a dollar. The opportunity offered these to see the greatest natural wonder in the world for the bare cost of the railroad journey brings them thither in great numbers on every pleasant day, and if the comments of some of them are quaint and redolent of simple experience, who shall say that the impression upon them produced by the grandeur of the scene is not as profound as when a poet or philosopher views it.

A DETROIT tramp, who for ten days had been driven from place to place by the police, saw a little boy fall into the river, and at once plunged in and saved him, although not until the boy in his struggles had nearly drowned both. The tramp was assured by a policeman that he wouldn't be molested any more, the bystanders praised him and the boy thanked him. He looked hungry as he walked away to dry his rags.

FOUR Canadians found a large she bear and three cubs near the village of Arthur. The cubs were treed and two of them caught. The other was soon treed again, but as night came on a big fire was built, and after an all-night watch the third cub was caught. The old bear had disappeared, but the cub was tied to a tree, the hunters hid near by, and, when in answer to the cries of the cub the mother appeared, she was slain.

A TAMPA (Florida) judge fined a man five dollars the other day for eating peanuts during a session of court.

The demands of modern society life are such that we lead a more or less artificial existence; the business requirements of men, and the rate of high living universal among the better classes, tax both the muscular and the nervous systems. Royal Elixir counteracts this. It regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and invigorates the whole system.