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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1887. VOL. XXVII-NO. 47

Hardware.

We keep in stock whatever pertains to our line of trade—embracing a variety of wares widely diversified. Table and Pocket Cutlery, Carpenters' and Farm Cutlery. Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces and heating appliances of numerous designs Breach-loading, bird and duck Guns, and sportsmen's furnishings generally. In fact, it would require a very large amount of space simply to outline our stock. We do not propose to do so, but if you will call upon us, we think we can supply your want.

JOHN K. ALDRIDGE & CO

—OUR—

SPECIALTIES!

We expect and have prepared for a large trade this winter, and think we will not be disappointed. People have gone without many things they needed for the last year, and goods are down so cheap now, and times are getting somewhat better, that we are satisfied we will have a lively trade.

OUR STOCK

was carefully selected, bought at the very lowest cash prices, and we are selling at such low figures that you will be pleasantly surprised when you find what excellent bargains we can and will sell you. Don't keep back, or stand on the order of your coming, but come and see what your money will do for you out of our stock.

OUR STOCK

of holiday goods is just first class in every particular, and if you will give us a call we know we can please you.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

Dec 30, 1886. Chestertown.

THE OFF SEASON

January and February are somewhat of an off season with merchants. But, during the off season as well as the on season, we keep a line of goods in every department, that meets the wants of the public, and our prices are made as low as judicious buying and close selling will warrant.

Give us a call during this off season.

J. H. SIMPERS.

WITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S ACADEMY,

For Young Men and Boys, Media, Pa

12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. No extra charges. No incidental expenses. No examination for admission. Twelve experienced teachers, all men and all graduates. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly.—Special drill for dull and backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or choose the regular English, Scientific, Business, Classical or Civil Engineering course. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and ten other Colleges and Polytechnic Schools. 10 students sent to college in 1883, 15 in 1884, 10 in 1885, 10 in 1886. A graduating class every year in the commercial department. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Bal Ground. 1500 vols. added to library in 1883 Physical apparatus doubled in 1883. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Penn'a.

Aug. 26—y.

T. H. McGAW. A. E. DROMAN.

McGAW & DROMAN,

DEALERS IN

PURE RYE WHISKIES, WINES & LIQUORS

108 SOUTH CALVERT ST.,

Between Lombard and Pratt Streets.

BALTIMORE.

All orders will receive prompt attention.

☞ The Demijohn and Medicinal trade a Specialty. f.10-6m.

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

COMMISSION CARDS.

PHILIP E. CREW. WM. P. IRELAND.

CREW & IRELAND,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

GREEN AND DRIED FRUIT, EGGS, POULTRY, LIVE STOCK, &c.,

324 NORTH WATER STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

REFERENCES.—National Bank of Northern Liberties, and The Produce Trade of Philadelphia. m24, 1887-y.

J. E. HENDRICKSON. R. A. BRICE.

J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,

PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

328 North Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ We respectfully solicit correspondence and shipments. Returns promptly made. Refer to Union and Produce Banks.

March 3-y.

A. P. CREW. W. H. LOANE.

CREW & LOANE,

Grain & Fruit

AND GENERAL PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NO. 4 CAMDEN STREET,

New No. 51. BALTIMORE, MD.

GRAIN AND FRUIT A SPECIALTY.

March 17, 1887.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY

D. B. STEWART CO.,

—GENERAL—

FRUIT AND PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

150 W. Pratt St., Balto., Md.

Mr. Berry has an experience of fourteen years and Mr. Stewart four years as salesmen of different kinds of produce in the Baltimore market Shippers contemplating changing their commission merchants this season will do well to give us a trial. We report all sales daily and send checks every Monday Oftener if desired.

We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also, The Peoples Bank, of baltimore. [June 24

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Tolchester Line.

On and after Tuesday, March 8th, 1887, the

Steamer PILOT BOY

Leaves Baltimore every Tuesday and Friday at 7 o'clock A. M, and 2.30 P. M.

Leaves Tolchester at 9 o'clock A. M. and 4 30 P. M.

☞ Freight received in Baltimore daily.

For further information apply to

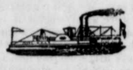
TOLCHESTER STEAMBOAT CO..

Office Pier 16 Light St., Baltimore.

March 10, 1887.

Chester River Steamboat Company

FALL AND WINTER SCHEDULE.



On and after Monday, Sept. 20th, the steamers of this Company will run as follows:

Steamer EMMA A. FORD

will leave Chestertown for Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock a. m., stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn, Queenstown and Kent Island.

Returning, will leave pier 7 Light Street Wharf every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10 o'clock a. m., for the above landings.

Steamer CORSICA

will leave Crumpton every Tuesday and Thursday at 3 o'clock p. m., and on Saturday at 12 m., stopping at Spry's, Deep Landing, Round Top, Chestertown, Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck and landings on Corsica river.

☞ Will leave Chestertown Tuesday and Thursday at 5 o'clock p. m., and on Saturday at 3 o'clock p. m.

Returning, will leave pier 7 Light Street Wharf at 12 o'clock midnight, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for the above landings.

GEO. WARFIELD,

March 17, 1887. PRESIDENT

BALTIMORE & DEL. BAY R, R

WINTER ARRANGEMENT, 1886.

Connecting with Delaware Rail Road at Clayton

On and after Monday, Dec. 20th, 1886, until further notice trains (Sundays excepted) will run as follows:

GOING NORTH	Pass & Fr'e No. 1 daily	Passe'r & freight No. 3 Thursdays only.
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.
Chestertown	6 15	1 35
Worton	6 35	1 55
Lynch's	6 39	2 02
Still Pond	6 45	2 12
Kennedyville	6 57	2 27
Blacks	7 13	2 43
Lambson	7 28	2 58
Masseys	7 40	3 08
Delanys	7 55	3 22
*Bingham	7 59	3 26
arr Clayton	8 25	3 40
leave "	8 38	5 08
" Middletown	9 00	5 35
" Wilmington	9 42	6 35
arr Philadelphia	10 32	7 40
" Baltimore	11 10	8 32
	A. M.	P. M.

GOING SOUTH.	Pas'er & Fr'g't No. 2 daily	Passenger No 4, Th'r'd'ys only
LEAVE	a.m.	p.m.
Baltimore	6 40	2 30
Philadelphia	7 27	3 01
Wilmington	8 30	3 50
Middletown	9 33	4 37
arr Clayton.	10 00	4 58
leave "	11 05	5 10
" Binghams*	11 14	5 17
Delanys	11 19	5 22
Masseys	11 34	5 35
Lambson	11 46	5 44
Blacks	12 00	5 53
Kennedyville	12 16	6 03
Still Pond	12 31	6 09
Lynchs	12 37	6 14
Worton	12 47	6 19
arr Chestertown	1 15	6 37
	p. m.	p. m.

Stations marked thus (*) have no agents.

Freight for Bingham, Flatland and Nicholson's must be prepaid.

The morning trains make connection at Clayton with trains on Delaware Railroad going North and South.

Pasengers to and from Baltimore change at Porter's.

Freight carried at low rates to all points and must be at Stations 30 minutes before starting time in order to insure dispatch.

Excursion tickets issued at reduced rates.

The above arrangements will give passengers four and a-half hours in Philadelphia, 3 hours and 20 minutes in Baltimore, and return home the same day.

FRED. GERKER.

Dec. 20. Lessee.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' ANNUAL NOTICE.

THE County Commissioners of Kent County will meet at their office in Chestertown, on

TUESDAY,

the 1st day of March, 1887,

at 11 o'clock A. M., and will continue to meet at the same place and hour

EVERY TUESDAY,

Until the 3d day of May next,

For the purpose of noting transfers and correcting assessments.

All persons who have sold or transferred any assessable property since their last sitting for said purpose, are particularly requested to attend at an early day to have their assessments corrected and adjusted.

After Tuesday, 10th of May next

No Alterations or Corrections in the assessments will be made for the present year.

TRUSTEES OF THE POOR

will be appointed on the Second Monday—11th day—of April next.

Collectors

OF STATE & COUNTY TAXES

FOR EACH ELECTION DISTRICT

AND A

KEEPER OF THE STANDARDS

—OF—

Weights and Measures

will be appointed on

Tuesday, the 12th of April next.

☞ All persons having Accounts against the county are requested to present the same on or before

Tuesday, the 7th day of June next

otherwise they will be excluded from the levy this year. All accounts properly chargable to the county are required to be made out in a clear manner and itemized and rendered under oath.

All applications for pensions must be made in writing, stating the condition and circumstances of the applicant and vouched for by three or more freeholders having a knowledge of the facts therein set forth.

N. B.—All persons neglecting to have their assessments corrected are hereby notified that no allowance for taxes paid in error in consequence of such neglect will be made.

J. C. WHEATLEY, Pres;
JOHN F. ERNEST,
BEDFORD ROE,
SAMUEL F. COOPER,
WILLIAM MORRIS,
Commissioners.

Attest— T. W. RUSSELL, Clerk.

Feb. 17, 1887.

Remarkable Success!

THE IMPERIAL BURNER

I herewith annex a few testimoniais:

I never could find a lamp which would give a satisfactory light until I was furnished with the Imperial by Mr. Stam. W. J. SCOTT.

Eight burners light my hall brilliantly They give me more light and less trouble than any burner I have ever used. COLIN F. STAM.

Mr. L. K. Stam—Dear Sir—The Eight Light Chandelier purchased of you, with the Imperial Burner has given perfect satisfaction, lighting up the entire hall, and was commented upon favorably by all present.

Yours, &c., T. A. HULME.

I am delighted with my lamp; never had so much satisfaction with light before. H. W. VICKERS.

I have tried several different kinds of Burners in lighting my store, and find the Imperial excels them all; it gives more light and greater satisfaction than any I ever used. M. T. GOSLEE.

Reference is also given to any one using the burner. It is not necessary for me to say any more regarding this burner, though I give the simple and only directions needed:

DIRECTIONS.—The Burner when sent out is wicked and properly trimmed. After that it needs no trimming whatever, or further attention than occasionally wiping off with a soft cloth. In lighting, never use paper. When the Lamp is lighted, turn up the wick gradually until the chimney is heated, then turn to full height. The chimney requires no wiping or other cleaning than rinsing in cold water, and allowing it to drain and dry.

☞ These Burners can be bought at the Paint Store next door to Goslee's Shoe Store.

L. K. STAM.

Feb. 24, 1887.

WOOD! WOOD!!

Hickory, Oak and Pine.

THE subscriber has purchased 1000 cords of the very best seasoned Oak, Hickory and Pine that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $5 00 per cord for oak, and $6 00 per cord for hickory; wood sawed and split to order.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks.

Pine KINDLING WOOD for sale low.

WILLIAM PERKINS,

Rising Sun, Saloon, Chestertow

FOR SALE.

Post! Post! Post!

SEVERAL THOUSAND LOCUST, Cedar White Oak and other kinds of POSTS of different sizes and lengths. They lay in the second, fourth and fifth districts. Also White and Red Oak BRDGE BOARDS, White Oak piling and railroad ties.

Charles W. jones, living near Mr. P. A. M Brooks' woods, will act as my agent to deliver all orders, but the sales Must be made by me. All persons are forbidden to take anything out of the said woods unless by my or Charles W Jones' permission.

WILLIAM PERKINS

KASKINE

(THE NEW QUININE.)

Science emerging from Darkness.

NO BAD EFFECT.
NO HEADACHE.
NO NAUSEA.
No Ringing Ears.
CURES QUICKLY
Pleasant, Pure.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

Bellevue Hospital, N.Y., 'Universally successful'

St. Francis Hospital, N.Y. 'Every patient treated with Kaskine has been discharged cur'd

Dr. L. R. White, U. S Examining Surgeon, writes: "Kaskine is the best medicine made."

Dr. L. M. Glessner, 360 East 121st St., New York City, has cured over 290 patients with Kaskine after quinine and all other drugs had failed. He says: "It is undoubtedly the best medicine ever discovered."

Prof. W. F. Holcombe, M. D., 54 East 25th St., N. Y. (late Prof. in N. Y. Med. College) writes: "Kaskine is superior to quinine in its specific power, and never produces the slightest injury to the hearing or constitution."

Rev. Jas. L. Hall, Chaplain Albany Penitentiary, writes that Kaskine has cured his wife, after twenty years suffering from malaria and nervous dyspepsia. Write him for particulars.

Thousands upon thousands write that Kaskine has cured them after all other medicines had failed. Write for book of testimonials.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO.,

Jan. 27. 54 Warren St., New York

SPECTACLES!

I have the agency for the celebrated

Diamanta Spectacles

AND EYE-GLASSES.

They are ground on scientific principles; they are perfectly Colorless, and do not tire the eye as common glasses do. If persons who need glasses will call on me I will test their eyes with an optometer and give them glasses to suit their eyes.

I also have on hand a Nice

Assortment of Watches,

JEWELRY, CLOCKS,

and

ROGERS & BROTHER SILVERWARE.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING.

C. M. LUCAS.

March 10, 1887—y.

LANDRETH'S

GARDEN SEED.

LARGE STOCK! FRESH SEED!

CHOICE VARIETIES.

LOW PRICES!

COLIN F. STAM,

March 10, 1887. Druggist.

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.

DR. T. H. COOPER,

HOMEOPATHIC,

Office Main street, opposite Voshell House, can be found in office every day from 10 A. M. till 12 M., Sundays excepted.

Special attention given to women and children. j.20, 1887—tf.

BEFORE purchasing your Underware, call and see what we have in that line. Gents' Undreshirts from 25c. to $2.00; Ladies' and Children's Vests at popular prices.

J. H. SIMPERS.

SOME GAMBLING STORIES.

How the Sharps Get In Their Work.

EL PASO, Texas, March 4.—A party of convivial owls, typical Western gamblers most of them, sat in a sporting resort in this place recently, and filled the brief hiatus between the closing of the last night faro game and opening of the first morning one, by exchanging professional reminiscences.

"I saw an item in a newspaper the other day," said a Colorado veteran, "about some fellow beating fly loo by soaking his lump of sugar that scared off the insects. You know in fly loo each man lays a piece of sugar on the table, and the first one that gets a fly loses the drinks or stakes. Last summer I was at the Arcade in Denver, and one day a smooth-looking Eastern chap walks in and suggests fly loo. We each got a lump from the bartender and went to work. It was first fly lose, for a dollar a shot. I got the first fly and the second, and also the next eight. By that time it dawned on me that he must have doctored his lump, for there wasn't a fly that would go within a foot of it. I was pretty sore, but just then a brilliant idea struck me, and I proposed that we try ten more goes at $10 apiece. He said all right but when we got the money up I insisted that the rule change and first fly win instead of lose. To my surprise he agreed to that, too. Well, to make a long story short, the flies swarmed all over his lump for ten straight times, but nary one came to see me. When he put the last stakes in his pocket I was the wildest man in Colorado. I knew I'd been robbed, but didn't see how it was done. Finally I called the stranger aside and said:

"'My friend, don't suppose that I'm impudent or inquisitive, but I have a curiosity to know how you wound me up. If you will put me on, I'll promise not to work the game in your territory and buy a bottle of wine.'

"He laughed, and said: 'Well, I don't mind telling you that I put a drop of stuff on my lump that will make a fly hunt the next county mighty quick.'

"'I guessed that much, but how about the last time we played?'

"'Oh, I supposed you'd want to switch, so I just changed lumps with you.'"

"Once in a while," said another old-timer, "these smart people don't get the best of it. A couple of years ago I got into a poker game at Chicago with a Kansas man, who was there selling live stock. I am a pretty fair poker player myself, but this fellow beat me two or three nights in succession. Of course I suspected 'work' of some kind; but he was such a big, awkward, stupid-looking fellow that I was ashamed to think he could any cheating that I would not detect. I remember his hands yet. They were pretty nearly the size of hams, and about as graceful.

"One thing that confounded me was that all his big winnings were made on my deal. I watched him closely, and was satisfied that he did not 'hold out' cards and slip them into his hand. He simply picked up what I gave him, and invariably overheld me. There is a limit to even luck, and after a while I caught him. He was capping the deck. That is to say, he would hold out threes and, before the draw, on the pretence of pushing the deck aside, straightening it up, or something of that sort, would drop them on top. Then he would call for three, and I would deal him just what he wanted. As soon as I discovered what he was doing, I began holding out treys. I had collected three of them, when I noticed his big paw sailing over the deck. I said nothing, but watched my chance, and dropped my little treys over the cards he had deposited. On the draw he got the treys, and I got his 'cap,' which happened to be nines. There was no comment on either side, but he stared and turned about the color of a pickled beat. After that the game went on peacefully, and I carried away the proceeds of his live stock transaction. Next!"

"I never go to Chicago," said a pale, John Oakhurst style of faro dealer, "without getting broke. No matter how firmly I make up my mind not to do it, I always land at a faro game and always lose. There seems to be a fatality about it. Often and often I have been embarrassed for money to pay railroad fare away, and am always on bad terms with myself for a month afterward. On one occasion I divided my money and gave half of it to Parson Davies with strict instructions not to let me have it until I was on my way to the train. That same day I got broke as usual, immediately hunted up Davies, and made such strong talk to him that he became disgusted, gave me back my money, and told me never to come in his place again. By night I hadn't a cent.

"The next trip I made to the city, however, I struck a scheme that I am thinking about patenting. In the evening I felt the old fascination creeping over me, and sat down and tried to reason with myself. I knew if I gave any money to a friend to keep for me I would be certain to make him give it back, and that it was no use to try to stay away from the game. Finally, by Jove, I hit it. I got an envelope of the hotel clerk, put half my roll in it, directed it to myself, stamped it and put it in the mail box. You can bet I didn't get that money till next morning. Uncle Sam wouldn't give it up until the mail carrier came around, and then I posted it again and kept up the operation until I was ready to leave. I didn't have to borrow for a railroad ticket that trip."

The conversation drifted back to poker.

"There used to be a pretty stiff game in Kansas City," said one of the party, "made up of professional card sharps, and by and by it got such a name that nobody but strangers could be induced to play in it. An outsider might just as well shove his money under the door and go away as to take cards there. The regular players were up to all the tricks of the trade, and took no chance on luck going against them.

"One day a pretty fresh-looking fellow, evidently a would-be sport, dropped into a saloon across the way, and remarked that he would like to play a little poker, if he could find a business men's game. He said he didn't enjoy playing with gamblers.

"'You will find a business men's game opposite,' replied the bartender, 'made up of retired grocers and merchants.'

"The stranger said that was just what he wanted, and went right over. He stared a little when he sized up the party of wolves around the table, but bought $50 worth of chips and sailed in. In less than an hour he had bought ivories three times, and had had flushes, fulls and fours beaten right along. Meantime the players had kept up a running conversation among themselves about the market, the state of trade, the Produce Exchange and other topics that they knew no more about than of the Sermon on the Mount.

"Finally the outsider held four kings against somebody else's four aces, and got up and slowly put on his hat and overcoat.

"'We have enjoyed your society, sir,' said the man who held the aces, 'and if we can do anything further to render your stay in Kansas City pleasant, please command us.'

"'I wish you would do me a little favor, since you mention it,' replied the stranger.

"'Name it.'

"'Please direct me to a horse thief's game.'"

"Did you ever hear of Wild Bill's ace full?" asked a local manipulator of the cardboards. "The story may be old, but it's true. It happened in 1876, at Sioux City. Wild Bill had a weakness for poker, and knew no more about it than a baby. The consequence was that he was a picnic for the sports, and they fleeced him right and left. He was repeatedly warned that he was being robbed, but he always replied that he was able to take care of himself.

"One night he sat down to play with a fellow named McDonald, a fine worker and expert. McDonald did as he pleased, and the scout found his pile getting smaller and smaller as the game progressed. As he lost he began to drink, and midnight found him in a state of intense but repressed excitement—a condition that made him one of the most dangerous men in the West. It was at this juncture that McDonald, smart gambler though he was, made his mistake. He should have quit. However, Wild Bill's apparent coolness deceived him.

"Finally, the scout seemed to get an unusual hand, and began to bet high and heavy. McDonald raised him back every time, until the top of the table was about out of sight. At last there was a call.

"'I've got three jacks,' said McDonald, throwing down his hand.

"'I have an ace full on sixes,' replied Bill.

"'Ace full on sixes is good,' said McDonald, coolly turning over his opponent's cards; 'but I see only too aces and a six.'

"'Here is the other six!' suddenly roared Bill, whipping out a navy revolver, 'and here'—drawing a bowie knife—is the one spot!'

"'That hand is good,' said McDonald, blandly, arising. 'Take the pot.'"

"I have heard of queer stakes in my time," remarked a Pacific coast man, as the party showed signs of breaking up, "but I think I can discount anything of the kind in my own experience. I was playing cards in Georgia some years ago, and became involved in a dispute with a native that sent him to the hospital and me to the jail. There was a strong prejudice against gamblers in the vicinity, and my lawyer told me I was in a very tight fix. I made the best of the situation, and managed to get on good terms with the sheriff—a typical Georgian and, by the way, a pretty good fellow. One day I discovered by accident that he was a great faro bank fiend. It seems he had been quite wealthy at one time, but had lost about all his property against the game, and would walk ten miles through a swamp to get to play. That just suited me. I chalked out a lay-out on my cell floor, got an old deck of cards and dealt faro for him. We used buttons for chips, and he would squat outside my grated door and tell me where to place his bets. In a few days I had all his ready cash. Then he sold a mule and lost that. It is too tedious to tell it in detail, but head by head his stock all vanished. Then he put up his watch and chain and a suit of clothes. I won them and made him poke them in through the grates. In a week my cell looked like a country store. I had boots, hams, a pair of scales, all the sheriff's office stationery, a barrel of flour, a saddle and a feather bed. At last he came in and said:

"'John, I'll tell you what I'll do. You have won everything I can move except the kids and old woman, and now I'll play a game of seven up for all I've lost against your liberty.'

"'It's a go.'

"We played through the grates. I tell you it was exciting. It was neck or nothing with me, and you could hear the old sheriff breathe clear over in the next lot. We got six apiece and it came my deal. I turned a jack.

"'That puts you out,' said the sheriff, unlocking the door. 'Now get out.'

"He claimed that the conditions of the game didn't bar him from taking a shot at me, and as I went over the fence he let off a young cannon in my direction. I guess, though, that last jack made him nervous, for the load went over my head and crippled a darky in a cornfield. I didn't stop to inquire how badly he was hurt."

IT IS POSSIBLE that the framers of the Inter-State commerce law, in their effort to regulate the railways and the railways only, have overdone the matter. It is an open question whether the provisions of this act apply to the express companies that operate over the railroad lines. If the terms of the law do not reach these companies, what is to hinder the railways from cutting rates and practicing discrimination by means of these agencies? A road may desire to carry traffic from a certain point, and still be unable to do so on account of the long and short haul clause. Might it not still handle the freight by affording an express company extra facilities, while the latter reduced its charges to the proper figure? Does the law make rules for express companies? If it does, there will be some radical changes in this class of business. If it does not, the railways have an ally that they can use with telling effect.

As Was Expected.

Boston Herald.

Mr. Samuel J. Randall has had his district saved to him. There has never been any serious doubt that this would be done. He is much too valuable a man to the Republicans to be left out of Congress to gratify the ambition for his seat of some local politician. It would probably have made little difference had the district been constructed with a Republican majority. The party would still have turned in and elected him. Pennsylvania is not careful of party lines when work is to be done to keep a high tariff fixed upon the country.

FUNNY BUSINESS.

Beryl and Bertie.

"Hush! Not another word."

Regally beautiful was Beryl Clearside as she stood beside Burt Cecil in the brilliantly lighted parlors of her father's Prairie avenue residence, that October night, when the glorious harvest moon hung low in the western sky, and the base-ball championship lay buried in the dim vista of an unknown to-morrow. She has been singing for him—this man to whom she had given her heart such a little time ago in the soft June days, when the kissing zephyrs of a Chicago summer had blown a week's washing off the line and her ice cream campaign dress, a soft robe of purest white, which clung to her Diana-like form in graceful folds has sailed away into the great unknown.

At first she had sung gay verses, the sparkling harmony rippling from her lips in a cascade of melody that held Burt Cecil spellbound at her art, but after a little it seemed as though the girl's mood had changed, for when her fingers wandered idly over the keyboard of the instrument for a moment she had bent her queenly head forward a little, and there came to Bertie Cecil's ears the words of the old Scotch ballad:

When the cows come home,
When the cows come home,
Meet me darling, in the gloaming
When the cows come home.

It was at the conclusion of the last stanza that Beryl had risen from the piano and moved toward the conservatory.

"Speaking of cows," said Burt in his rich, manly voice, whose every tone thrilled Beryl's whole being, so madly did she love him, "reminds me of pleuro-pneumonia. And it seemed to me, sweetheart, that you too are in danger of catching cold; you seem ——"

It was then that the words with which this chapter opens were spoken.

"But why may I not speak?" he continued. "Why may I not say to the one who is all the world to me words which may save her from suffering?"

"There is no need of caution," replied Beryl, speaking in low, firm tones.

"But you may not know," he continued. "Perhaps you are not ——"

"Believe me," said Beryl, "there is no danger; none whatever."

"But why?"

The faint suffusion of a blush passed like a wave across the girl's beautiful face as she leaned trustfully over Burt, and said in low, melting tones:

"I am wearing my liver pad."

Lawler's Photograph.

From the Boston Record.

Frank Lawler is not only a statesman but a philosopher. This is proved easily. In a photographer's window down town, along with big panel photographs of the Cabinet, William Walter Phelps, Carlisle, and half a dozen prominent Senators, stands one of Lawler of life size and finish. The Chicago Congressman slapped one of his friends very hard and very gleefully on the back one morning when he found him staring in at this window. "I knew it would work," said Lawler.

"What would work?" asked the other.

"About the first thing I saw when I came here," was the reply, "was this window full of dignitaries' pictures. The next thing was to drag some one to the window and learn their names. I found the biggest man had the biggest picture. Says I to myself, 'The best way to get yourself known is to have a big picture made and put right alongside of Silk-stockin' Endicott.' And there you see me. Now, somebody comes along and looks at the window and is told about Whitney and Cleveland, Bayard, Edmunds, Carlisle, Evarts, Endicott and Lawler all there together. The next time he hears about Lawler he says, 'Oh, yes, I've seen he's a big man, Senator or something. I saw his picture at Washington along with the rest of the Cabinet.'"

All the Difference.

Denver Republican.

In the early days of Denver good Deacon Smith used to preach at the meeting house when the congregation was too poor to pay for a preacher, which was about 9 months out of the 12. On a certain Sunday somebody rushed past the church door crying "Fire!" just as the Deacon had reached the point where he intended to clinch his remarks. A dozen or more of the congregation rose and made for the door.

"Do not leave the house of God in this unseemly manner," thundered the Deacon.

"But," said a man at the door, "it's your house, Deacon."

"Then run, run, for God's sake, 'cause 'taint insured."

Preliminary Practice.

Newman Independent.

"What's the reason Charlotte doesn't come to school?" asked the teacher of a little tow-headed boy on Monday morning.

"I dunno," replied the boy, as he nearly ruined his hat by pulling it instead of lifting it off his head; "but I guess it's on account of her beau."

"Is she going to get married?"

"Well, she acts like it; I saw her pulling her beau's hair last night, and that's the way ma treats pa; I guess Sis is practicin' for the weddin'."

Almost a Discovery.

Wall Street News.

One of the party had been telling how a certain rich silver mine had been discovered—by a prospector shooting at a man and chipping a piece of rich ore off a cliff—when an old fellow in the corner observed:

"I came within an ace of finding a mine just that way."

"How did you miss it?"

"Why, the man I shot at turned around and put two bullets into me, and before I got out again the mine was discovered."

WIFE (to husband)—Mother wants to come and make us a visit, John; but I have written her that just at present, while the baby is teething, it wouldn't be convenient. If I give you the letter will you think to mail it?

Husband (with an air of perfect confidence)—Well, I should say I would!—*Puck.*

'TIS EVER THUS.

When warms the sun, and from the fields the snow
Is chased by thaw,
The furnace that all winter would not go
Begins to draw.
—*Boston Courier.*

Randall in the Cave of the Robbers.

The Hon. Samuel J. Randall has recently become a member of the American Protectionist Association, the declared object of which is to prevent any interference with the present tariff. If this shall fail to persuade the Republican Legislature to give Mr. Randall his district in just the shape he may wish it, that body will be wanting alike in gratitude and in policy. The explanation is made that the American Protectionist Association has nothing to do with politics. In view of its avowed object, and of the fact that nearly all of its members are active Republicans, this is a curious explanation. One of the aims of this association, in pursuance of the greatest object, is to prevent the election to Congress of all Democrats who favor a reduction of the existing tariff. Wherever a prospect is afforded of defeating an advocate of tariff reform, whether Morrison, in Illinois; Carlisle, in Kentucky; Hurd, in Ohio, or Collins, in Massachusetts, thither are to be sent the emissaries and money of the American Protectionist Association. Notwithstanding such thinly masked tactics, the people are told, as if they were simple-minded, that the political club which Mr. Randall has joined has nothing to do with party.

Worse than the partisan character of this association is its declared purpose to defeat every effort to revise the tariff in such a way as would relieve the manufacturing interests and the commerce of the country of needless burdens. In the repeal of the duties on the raw materials of production the workingmen, manufacturers and merchants of Philadelphia have an especial interest. In behalf of free raw materials the Democratic platform of 1884 is pledged in express terms. Four-fifths of the Democrats in the Forty-ninth Congress voted in favor of this policy. Secretary Manning, in his special reports to Congress, pleaded for a repeal of the duties on wool as a measure that would greatly promote American manufactures and enable American workingmen to obtain cheaper clothing. But the only Democrat elected to Congress from Philadelphia has voted and labored and intrigued to obstruct the efforts of the Democratic party to redeem the least of its pledges in behalf of tariff reform. And now this Philadelphia Democrat, in order to give still greater emphasis to his hostility to the distinctive policy of the Democratic party, enters a political association organized expressly to defeat that policy.—*Phila. Record.*

Probable Results of European War.

London Saturday Review.

If war breaks out it is inevitable that there must be a great fall. Russia by a great war would be almost inevitably rendered bankrupt, and a repudiation by Russia would inflict terrible losses, not only upon the Russian people but upon German and other investors. Then, again, the outbreak of a great war would not improbably cause a panic upon the Berlin Boerse and possibly also upon that of Paris. Lastly, it is to be recollected that were a great war to break out the governments engaged in it would be obliged to issue very large loans. If the war lasted long other loans would be issued in quick succession; the national debts of Europe would increase enormously, and thus one of the great causes tending to raise prices would be stopped; the supply of securities would be immensely augmented all at once, while the growth of wealth would be checked. Wealth, of course, would continue to grow in the countries that avoided war, and also in the countries which themselves were not made the theatre of war, and which had not too large a proportion of their male population in the field; but along with this growth of wealth there would also be a great destruction of wealth. At the very time, therefore, in which securities were being most rapidly manufactured there would be a great check to the growth of wealth. There must inevitably, therefore, be a fall in prices; and if the war were protracted the fall might be considerable, and the recovery would be long delayed. There might be an exception in favor of American railroad securities. Even in them there would be a fall at first, but probably they would recover quickly—first, because a great war in Europe would increase the demand for American produce; secondly, because there would be a tendency to send capital out of the belligerent countries to neutral countries for safe keeping and investment; and, thirdly, because the population and wealth of the United States themselves are growing so rapidly that the home demand for securities is vast, while American investors rarely invest their money in securities of foreign governments, and they would not be likely to be tempted at a time when those foreign governments were exhausting their resources and ruining their prospects in a terrible war.

HANDY WITH HIS REVOLVER.

Four Men Fall Victims to Ridgely's Skill as a Marksman.

TEXARKANA, Ark., March 19.—Two weeks ago Walter Ridgely, a wealthy farmer living twenty miles north of here, shot and killed two ferrymen, who were trying to collect exorbitant charges from a St. Louis drummer for taking him across the river. Ridgely took the drummer's part. The ferrymen insulted him for this, and attempted to draw their weapons, when Ridgely shot them both dead. Upon examination Ridgely was discharged.

John Murphy, a brother of one of the men killed, and an uncle of the other, swore that they would kill Ridgely on sight.

Last night, Ridgely, on horseback, was returning home from a neighbor's, and on entering a strip of woods was fired on from ambush. The horse fell dead, but its rider escaped unharmed. The two would-be murderers, who were the uncle and brother mentioned, thinking that Ridgely, who had not risen from the ground, was dead, approached. When within about ten feet Ridgely suddenly raised up and shot both assailants dead in their tracks. This makes four men that Ridgely has killed.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effective cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung trouble. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the *cause* of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cents, large bottles.