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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1887. VOL. XXVIII-NO. 27

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN

The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and for general household purposes is the very bes

SOAP.

June 30, 1887—y.

COMMISSION CARDS.

Walter S. Hill,
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
180 Reade and 206 Duane Sts.,
NEW YORK.
REFERENCE—Irving National Bank, N. Y.
June 2, 1887.

THE BEALL & BERRY FEED CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
BEALL & BERRY,
General Commission Merchants,
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Flour, Mill Feed, Baled Hay and Straw, Potatoes, Etc.
Office and Warehouse—No. 4 Camden St., (New Number 15) Baltimore, Md.
Consignments solicited, upon which Liberal Cash Advances will be made.
Telephone 965. May 19—y.

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. 15. BALTIMORE, MD.
GRAIN AND FRUIT A SPECIALTY.
March 17, 1887.

WM. B. TILGHMAN. C. C. TILGHMAN.
WM. B. TILGHMAN & CO.,
(successors to Kenly & Tilghman.)
General Commission Merchants,
—for the sale of—
GRAIN, FRUIT, and All Kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.
219 (Old No. 18) Bowly's Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Having secured the services of Mr. WALTER B. SIMPSON, a thoroughly competent salesman, we are now prepared to give special attention to the sale of
FRUIT, LIVE STOCK, WOOL AND PRODUCE GENERALLY.
June 9, 1887.

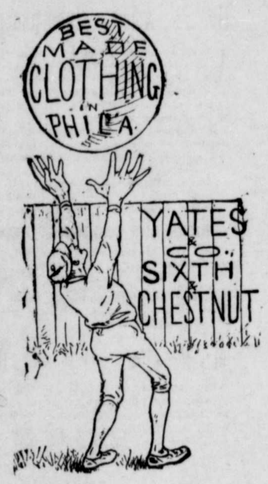
DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY
D. B. STEWART CO.,
—GENERAL—
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
150 W. Pratt St., Balto., Md.
Mr. Berry has an experience of fourteen years and Mr. Stewart four years as salesmen of different kinds of produce in the Baltimore market Shippers contemplating changing 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

FALL ARRANGEMENT.
Tolchester Line.
THE NEW STEAMER

EMMA GILES
EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
Will leave Baltimore, at 7 o'clock a. m. and 2.30 p.m.
Leave Lolchester at 9 a. m. and 4.30 p.m.
Giving three and a-half hours for business.
Excursion Tickets 50 cts. Single Fare 40 cts.
Freight received in Baltimore daily.
For further information apply to
TOLCHESTER STEAMBOAT CO.,
Office Pier 16 Light St., Baltimore
Sept. 29, 1887.

SHOES, SHOES, SHOES
DON'T pay fancy prices for Shoes. We have a good, fresh stock for Ladies, for Misses, for Boys and for Babies, at prices that will sell them on sight. Call and see at
J. B. SAPPINGTON'S

DRY GOODS.
SILKS, LACES, VELVETS,
DRESS GOODS,
HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR,
DOMESTIC COTTONS,
Blankets, Quilts, Mattings,
LADIES' & MISSES' WRAPS,
Sold at one price only
Unusual Bargains in Every Department.
SAMPLES FREE BY MAIL
Dry Goods sold at lower prices than in any other city. Money refunded for any purchase that fails to give entire satisfaction. Prepaid orders delivered *Free of Mail or Express charges* within 100 miles of Baltimore.
HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,
New Nos. 23, 25 and 27 Baltimore Street,
NEAR LIGHT STREET,
Baltimore, - Maryland.
Sept. 22—3m.



THE BIGGEST THING
ON EARTH!
JUMBO!
CHESTNUTS!
THE BIGGEST THING IN CHESTERTOWN
GOSLEE'S
Stock of Boots & Shoes
To make room for fall goods we will close out our stock of
SLIPPERS AT A SACRIFICE!
Our line of CHILDRDN'S SHOES is Complete. We have a large assortment of John Mundell's Celebrated Solar Tips of all sizes, and will sell 8 to 10½
FOR $1.10!
OUR $3.00 SHOE
for Men cannot be equaled for the price.
OUR MEN'S B CALF SEAMLESS SHOE
AT $2.00
IS A DAISY.
504 Prs. of Gum Boots
JUST RECEIVED.
They are All New Goods, Latest Improvement and Every Pair Guaranteed.
Remember our store is full with
Nothing But Footwear
and we will always be found on top in style and quality, and at the Bottom in Prices.
CALL AND SEE US.
M. T. GOSLEE,
Aug. 18, 1887. UNDER STAM'S HALL.

JOS. E. WEER & SON
are prepared to do
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHTING
In all its branches at their shops in Kennedyville. Special attention given to
HORSE-SHOEING.
Give us a call.
JOSEPH E. WEER & SON.
May 26—6m. Kennedyville.

LADIES' CORSETS—Lace Edge ones 30 cents a pair. Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery. very cheapat J. B. SAPPINGTON'S

SHAFER & MEDDERS,
KENNEDYVILLE, MD.,
Would respectfully invite all in need of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLMENTS
to call and examine their stock.
Plows Plows
We are the only agents in Kent Co.
—FOR THE—
OLIVER CHILLED
Plows

And Plow Castings,
and we keep a supply constantly on hand. No Castings are genuine except those sold by us or our agents. These Plows have no superior for lightness of draft, strength and durability. The Oliver Combination, with reversible Share and Point, is perfect. For economy it takes the lead.
—OUR—
FARM WAGONS

AND DEARBORNS
HAVE NO SUPERIORS. We build them of the very best material Give us a call
OUR BLACKSMITHING AND WHEELWRIGHTING DEPARTMENTS
receive our personal attention. REPAIRING promptly attended to. Horse-Shoeing a specialty.

All orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. m24-y.
SHAFER & MEDDERS.
1887. 1887
Established in 1868.
Family Supplies
—AT—
Special Low Prices!
We have laid in a good supply of
Sugars, Coffee, N. O. Molasses,
RICE,
SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
SUGAR-CURED SHOULDERS,
BREAKFAST BACON,
SHOULDER BACON,
SUGAR-CURED SMOKED BEEF
CHIPPED BEEF,
COOKED CANNED BEEF,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED CORN,
CANNED PEACHES
DRIED FRUITS,
TOBACCO, from 30 to 80 cts. a pound.
TINWARE,
PLATES,
CUPS & SAUCERS,
BOWLS,
and in fact everything usually kept in a first-class store.
Flour! Flour
We have Clifton F. F. F., Kirkwood, Occidental, Potapsco Superlative, Potapsco Family, Patapsco Extra, Orange Grove Extra, $4 to $6 a barrel. All the above brands also in bags, 12½ and 24½ pounds. Try our 3-cent Flour.
Sugars 5 to 7 cts. a pound, good Roasted Coffee 12 cts. a pound, also, Arbuckle's, Levering's, Enterprise and Ajax Roasted Coffees in pound packages at lowest prices. Rice, Cheaper than you ever bought. Head Light Coal Oil 15 cts. a gallon. Mackerel by the barrel, half-barrel and in kits. Domestic Dry Goods and Notions.
We want Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Bacon, Lard and country produce, for which we will give the best market price. Please call at the old stand on Cross street. Respect'y,
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
June 17, 1886. CHESTERTOWN, MD

FRAME HOTEL.
LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.
THE undersigned, having moved into the "Maxwell Property," in the town of Millington, and having thoroughly fitted up the same, would announce that he is prepared to accommodate both permanent boarders and transient visitors with good and comfortable rooms and beds.
MY TABLE
will be furnished with the best the market can afford.
MY STABLES
contain good and reliable horses; attentive hostlers, and a plenty of food. Travelers conveyed to any part of the Peninsula. Terms moderate. Give me a call.
SAMUEL MALLALIEU,
Jan. 27, 1887. PROPRIETOR.

A CARD FROM DR. PHELPS.
I am now able to perform all Dental Operations successfully, having recovered the use of my fractured arm. I am very thankful to the many who have deferred their dentistry until my recovery, and shall be happy to wait professionally upon one and all.
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
W. G. PHELPS, D. D. S.
June 30, 1887.

COAL. COAL.
TO ALL CONCERNED.
We would be pleased to call your attention to the fact that we are this season buying direct from first hands and at first cost which will enable us to sell at low figures. The buying community will find it to their interest to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Will be receiving monthly until further notice.
Respectfully,
July 9. J. D. BACCHUS.

IRON Cultivators! Iron Cultivators!! and Extra Cultivator Points complete at
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

KASKINE
(THE NEW QUININE.)

MORE STRONGLY VOUCHED FOR THAN ANY OTHER DRUG of MODERN TIMES.
A POWERFUL TONIC
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.
THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PUERFIER. Superior to quinine
Mr. John C. Cearborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army, and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."
Other letters of similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.
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

F. J. CARTER,
PAINTER
AND PAPER HANGER,
Has removed from under the *Kent News* office to a room
UNDER VOSHELL HOUSE
Where he is selling
PLAIN WALL PAPER 5C. PIECE UP.
—AND—
QUILT PAPER FOR ONLY 20C. PIECE.
Give him a call and be convinced that he has the CHEAPEST as well as the BEST assortment to be found in the county.
Oct. 6—tjl.

FOR SALE.
150,000 - PEACH TREES,
25,000 - - APPLE TREES,
500,000 - Asparagus Crowns,
—AT—
Little Grove Nurseries,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
THE above Peach Trees are grown from Genuine Natural Tennessee Peach Seed and buds cut from Choice Bearing Trees. In every way these trees are grown for the best interest of the planter.
My Apples are grown from Seed Imported from France and budded with grafts from the Southern part of North Carolina and the Best Native Varieties, thereby obtaining long-lived, good-bearing and good-keeping Apples.
Asparagus Crowns are the Select Conover Colossal variety.
To meet the demands of the trade my stock will be graded.
Correspondence attended to promptly.
Reference:—Successful growers of this and adjoining counties. Address
R. G. NICHOLSON,
Aug. 11—tf. Chestertown, Md.

ROSE HILL NURSERY.
I DESIRE to call the attention of those intending to plant orchards this fall or next spring, to the following facts:
I HAVE 80,000
Fine, Healthy, Vigorous Trees, of the varieties which experience has shown to be the best.
These Trees are all budded with the greatest care, and are warranted to be true to name in all cases.
These Trees are entirely grown from 100 bushels of natural seed, purchased in Tennessee. I have used none other than natural seed in my nursery, and I claim that my Trees have all the good qualities resulting from this exclusive use of natural seed.
My nursery is planted in Virgin soil, in which trees have never before been grown, and has not been forced by the use of artificial fertilizers.
I can give references to some of the best growers in this and adjoining counties. Among others to
JAS. W. LAMBERT, JAS. W. CHAPMAN,
COLIN F. STAM, C. T. WESTCOTT,
JAS. T. DIXON, G. B. WESTCOTT,
GEO. W. PERKINS, GEORGE BELL,
SAM'L F. COOPER, THOS. S. WILMER,
and others, both in and out of the county.
I have catalogues of nursery which I will be pleased to mail to all applicants.
Address
JOHN BELL,
Aug. 4—4m. Chestertown, Md.

JACOB WOLF,
Dealer in WINES & LIQUORS.
OLD RYE FROM $1.50 TO $2.00
" SHERWOOD, 2.50 TO 6.00
" MONTICELLO, 2.50 TO 6.00
CORNER OF LIGHT AND CONWAY,
opposite Chester River Steamboat Co.
May 19—6m.

SPRINGDALE PURE RYE,
(5 Years Old), 50 Cents a Bottle.
ROCKBRIDGE RYE WHISKEY,
$2.00 A Gallon.
PURE MALT OLD WHISKEY,
$3.00 A GALLON.
H. ROSENHEIM & SON
413 W. BALTIMORE ST.,
m24-y Between Eutaw and Paca

ONLY THINK OF IT! Twelve inches—a *whole foot of Good Tobacco*—nice flat plug for ten cents! Sound twist Tobacco as low as 25 cents a pound at
J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

How the United States won and Lost an Island Group.

The King of Denmark . . . consented on the 24th of October, 1867, to a solemn treaty for the sale of his West Indian islands to the United States. Ratification was made by stipulation to be contingent on the favorable vote of the West Indian subjects. . . . The 9th of January was appointed for casting the vote. The inhabitants recall it now as the brightest holiday the town has ever witnessed. Rejoicings with guns and ringing bells, accompanied the ceremony, which was furthermore cheered and enlivened by processions and serenades. Star-spangled banners floated from every roof and tower, while in the decorations American blue was substituted for Danish scarlet. The stars and stripes waved over the cross of Denmark, and "Hail Columbia" became by repetition, echoed from the surrounding hills, as familiar as "King Christian," the Danish national hymn.

The ballot was declared unanimous in favor of annexation to the United States, there being but twenty-two votes cast against it in St. Thomas, and not one dissenting voice at St. John.

Other independent States have adopted the American republican system, and by so doing have justly claimed special right to our sympathy and protection. The first case on record, however, in which a prosperous, peaceful, loyal and contented community has freely, and without the prospect of special commercial gain, voted away its natural allegiance and adopted a totally different rule, is that of the Danish West Indians voting themselves American citizens by joyous acclammation. The record of another national conquest, so proud and peaceful, does not exist in all history, and it is incomprehensible that no response should ever have been made to it by the nation to whom this matchless tribute of confidence and admiration was so gratuitously paid.

Denmark was now irrevocably committed to the transaction, and could show no reason for withholding the last acts of consummation.

When the news of the vote reached Copenhagen the Rigsdaff ratified the treaty without debate, and the King, on January 31, 1868, as promptly signed it. . . . .

Meantime the fierce political storm was was raging at Washington, and no notice was taken of the treaty, recommended to the consideration of the Senate by a Presidential message weeks before. The instrument itself lay buried in a draw of Mr. Sumner's table, in the Foreign Relations Committee-room. . . .

It is now known that in March, 1870, the Committee on Foreign Relations, Senator Sumner at its head, indorsed the one word "Adversely" on the St. Thomas treaty, and recommended 'Suspension of action" in regard to it. The matter was never brought before the Senate, and may be said to have been "smothered" in committee. . . .

It has beed asserted that the friendly relations between the United States and Denmark were impaired from this moment. How far this is true cannot be known without rare penetration into the silent dignity with which the sturdy Danish people have borne the bitterness of unavenged wrong, and the calm reserve which has characterized all intercourse between that small but indomitable State with America since the course of the United States in this transaction was fully known and comprehended. —*From "A Diplomatic Episode," by Olive Risley Seward, in Scribner's Magazine for November.*

A GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH.

Senator Cullom Says the Senate is Ready for the Measure.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 30.—Senator Cullom, who has arrived in Washington, strongly favors governmental control of the telegraph. He says that he has been in favor of a Government telegraph for years, but ever since he reached a conclusion on the subject his time and mind in the Senate have been so engrossed with the Inter-State Commerce bill that he could not go into other matters in which he was almost as much interested. He said:

"Now that I have that bill off my shoulders I shall do what I can to urge a Government or postal telegraph bill on the Senate, and if no one else will introduce a bill I will draft and introduce one myself. The subject has been already before the Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads. It is possible that the prospect of permanent rival lines, which seemed so fair when the Baltimore and Ohio constructed its system, led some who were in favor of such a measure into a temperary condition of indifference. If so, there can no longer be any excuse for indifference.

The entire telegraph system of the country is practically controlled by one man. Telegraph communication is at his mercy. The business and commercial secrets of the whole country are at his command. He can send the business thermometer up or down at will. It is surely high time to take steps to place control of the telegraph system in the hands of the people. I would not attempt to bargain with Jay Gould or any other man for the purchase of lines already built. The Government should construct its own system. It would be advisable, I presume, to place it in control of the Postoffice Department. I believe the Senate is fully ready for the question, and that such a bill if introduced would pass without serious opposition. In view of the history of telegraph ownership in the United States and in view of recent occurrences I really don't see how any one could show good reason why a Government telegraph should not be constructed as soon as possible. I have not the least doubt that the legislation necessary for the work will be enacted within three months."

Discovery of an Old Norse War-Ship.

No object so thoroughly fascinated me in a visit to Norway and Sweden during the summer of 1882 as the splendid example of ancient shipping discovered shortly before at Gokstad, on one of the peninsulas of Southern Norway.

The length from stem to stern over all is 78 feet (23.80 metres), the keel alone measuring 66 feet (20.10 metres). The breadth of beam is 16½ feet (5.10 metres) and the depth about 4 feet (5.20 metres). Oak alone was used in the construction, the body being unpainted, while the stem- and stern-posts were decorated. The planks were laid on over the frame-timbers in our laystreak style, each overlapping the one below it, and were fastened together with iron bolts riveted and clinched upon the inside—"clinker-built," as we now call it. The planking was lashed to the frames by means of projections, with wicker-like cords, or withes, made from the roots of trees; and the seams were calked with hair of cattle spun into a cord of three strands, and this was not driven into the crevices, but laid in when the planking was put together.

From this method of construction, as well as from the character of the relics found and the use of the vessel as a means of sepulture, Mr. Nicolaysen infers that it was built during the latter iron age, or between A. D. 700 and 1000. (The early iron age comprises the first seven centuries after the Christian era.) The decoration of the trimmings on the prow, gunwale and stern-post, the numerous carvings, both upon the ship and the relics, together with the handy use of colors, exhibit a very strong influence from Irish decorative art. For in her palmy days, before the beginning of the eighth century, Ireland outstripped every other country of Europe in miniature-painting and the ornamentation of metal and wood. This consideration fixes the date of construction subsequent to A. D. 700.—*From "The Viking Ship," by John S. White, LL. D., in November Scribner's.*

HON. LEVI P. MORTON is going to tear down his old house in Washington and build a $500,000 apartment-house. The house that is to come down stands opposite Wormly's, and was built by Samuel Hooper, Charles Sumner's father-in-law. For the past few years it has been occupied by Senator Eugene Hale, of Maine.

GAME AND GUNNERS.

November Hunting in Full Blast--Poor Bob White's Requiem.

The first day of November is a red-letter day for sportsmen; but it is hardly probable that the quail and rabbits like the way in which the day is reddened. The little brown "Bob Whites," after months of protection, during which they have flown fearlessly through orchards and grain fields, or called out their merry challenge to passers-by from fence or thicket, suddenly find the breech-loaders of all the sportsmen in the city levelled for their destruction. Marketmen, cooks and epicures are on the lookout as well as hunters as the quail season approaches, and the number of quail which will eventually take to covey in Delmonico's cellar during the season will be remarkable. "We shall have plenty of good shooting," said a Broadway gun-dealer. "Quail are more numerous than for years, both on Long Island and in New Jersey. We are having a big trade in guns and ammunition." "What kind of guns are favored now?" "Well, a hammerless breech-loader, about 12-bore, weighing seven and a-half pounds, suits most people for quail. Some use as small a bore as 16, which is smaller than was fancied years before. Setter dogs are used generally for quail shooting, though pointers have their admirers. A pointer can go into brush better than a long-haired setter. In Florida, for instance, where there is much cactus, setters are out of the question. A dog must be trained to keep near the hunter and to wait until the latter is ready before starting up the game. We are busy just now, too, in putting up ammunition. Sportsmen differ about the amount of powder and shot they prefer, so we load the shells to order. No. 8 shot is about the right size for quail." At the ferries one sees scores of sportsmen going out for game, with servants, dogs and expensive outfits. Sad to relate, there are also many "pothunters."—*New York Tribune, Nov. 1.*

Wealthy Indians.

A visitor to the Osage reservation, Idaho, if he has a mind to study the human race under varying conditions, finds much of interest. He is *inter primos* among the aristocrats. The Osage Indians are about the only example now left in the United States of a real aristocracy. They do not depend upon government rations, as do the Cheyennes and others, at all, but have enough as their own undisputed property to make them the wealthiest community in the country. Besides the land of the reservation, which belongs to them by a title hard to as 1 they have about $7,000,000 bearing 5 per cent. interest in the hands of the Government. They are paid about $250,000 a year in cash. The entire tribe numbers only 1,600, so that they are actually the richest body of people we have.

The Osages have all the attributes of an aristocracy. They own the land, do absolutely no work, have plenty of money, know nothing of barter and sale, and therefore not much of the meanness which characterizes all commercial classes. They envy nobody, and are satisfied with themselves and their customs. With the virtues of aristocracy, they have its vices. With generosity, they have shiftlessness and laziness in perfection. Though magnificent pastures lie before them for miles, few of them take the trouble to own cattle, the majority preferring to buy beef already slaughtered and cut up from the traders. They are not even hunters and fishers. Their lives are spent in lying around under tents and shanties, eating to repletion, and filling their blood with impurities which they do not take exercise enough to get rid of. Bad habits have brought on bronchial and scrofulous diseases, which are helping to still further reduce their numbers. They have no faith in white physicians, and their own medicine men have as much influence as a hundred years ago.

The Government puts a premium on reproduction by the system of distribution adopted. Each member of the tribe, including women and children, receives about $160 every year. The more wives and children an Osage has, therefore, the richer he is. In spite of this encouragement, the tribe is decreasing. A white physician at the agency estimates that the rate of decrease is not less than 2 per cent. a year among the full bloods. The half breeds are increasing. It can be at once reckoned that in another half century the full bloods will have gone and the splendid inheritance will be in the possession of white men and their children, even if no new policy is adopted by the Government to hasten the catastrophe.

The full bloods are nearly all honest and manly in their way. They have an idea that everything on the reservation belongs to them, and they go behind the counters and among the goods of the post traders as freely as though they were proprietors. Up to a certain point they understand business—debit and credit—but not much beyond the simplest forms. As might be expected they are chronically in debt. They want to buy everything they see, and think little of prices, and give away as readily as they buy. Other tribes not so well provided with worldly goods are fond of visiting the Osages, and on these occasions the custom of smoking presents works to the disadvantage of the wealthier. Several hundred ponies and large amounts of various property have thus been given to the Kaws and other poorer tribes within a few years.

Can the Osages be civilized? Of course they can. They are not civilized, to be sure. They speak little English, and wear the blanket and breech clout; allow their women to die by scores in childbirth, and compel them to do all the work; they are too lazy to raise cattle when pasture and feed cost neither money nor work; they keep up the dances and paints and cut their hair in helmet fashion. All these things they do, but they could be easily taught to adopt the customs of civilization. Five years of education scientifically applied would make them equal to the Cherokees in civilization and superior to them in force of character.—*Kansas City Times.*

TO SEE Mr. Gladstone walk a mile on the turf is said to be a rich treat. Even in the streets of London he is about the most graceful pedestrian one would meet in a day. He strides with the springy freedom of an athlete, and has all the eloquent grace of a dancing master, without a trace of the dandyism. More likely than not you will see him swinging his old hat in one hand, while widening his coat collar with the other. Then in to breakfast--a wholesome, simple English breakfast, which he eats with the hearty relish that is the envy of most of his juniors. Then after lunch at two comes work in-doors—letters, Homer (he is always pegging away at his Homer), the writing of magazine articles on theology, Greek and Latin poetry, how to make jam, the Bulgarian question, practical forestry, old China, ancient Troy—goodness knows what Gladstone has not written, is writing or will write about, and always as an authority, too.

JOE HURT, of Wyoming Territory, enjoys the distinction of having in the course of his life on the frontier killed over one hundred hostile Indians, slaughtered ten thousand antelope and about five thousand buffalo. He had a contract with a Chicago house once to supply it with five thousand antelope carcasses within a month, and he carried out his contract. It is said that in four days he killed and shipped thirteen hundred. "Ute Joe," as he is called by his familiars, is a magnificent horseman and unerring shot, and he can see objects with the naked eye at a greater distance than an ordinary man can by the aid of glasses. At present he is in the peaceful occupation of sheep-raising.

IT is told in Boston that an order was received in the composing room of the *Advertiser*, one day last week, that Christian names were to be invariably indicated by initials, the name in no instance to be printed in full. The next issue contained mention of G. Cleveland, G. Washington, and so on. It is said that the order was revoked when the editor found Don Quixote's squire figuring on a proof sheet as "S. Panza."

Mahogany for House Finishing.

The *Northwestern Lumberman*, which is good authority on the commodity of wood, informs its readers that people whose tastes favor mahogany for inside finish can now indulge them without paying much more money than they would for a finish of the higher priced native hardwoods. To do this, however, the mahogany must be bought as lumber. If a man unacquainted with the price of mahogany bargains with a contractor to finish one or a dozen rooms, as the case may be, in what has sometimes been called the "king of woods," he may depend on it that the price will be a round one. Furniture manufacturers take the same advantage of their customers. They seem to think that because mahogany is not a common wood, because it is very fashionable, and in former days was expensive, consumers will take it for granted that they must pay a good deal of money for mahogany furniture. It is enough to make the initiated smile to walk through a furniture house and price articles made of the different woods. There may be a table or chair of cherry and mahogany standing side by side. The same amount of work has been expended on each, but for the mahogany articles at least two prices are asked, when the fact is the wood in it did not cost 25 per cent. more than did that in the cherry piece. But simply because it is mahogany a fancy price is wanted. Furniture users will undoubtedly for all time be obliged to pay these exorbitant prices, but there is often no reason why the man who wishes to finish his house in mahogany should not buy the lumber and have his carpenter work it as he could cherry, walnut or oak.

Fatal Encounter with Sharks.

James E. Hamilton, the mail carrier between Miami and Lake Worth, on the South Atlantic coast, was devoured by man eaters at Hillsboro Inlet, on October 18.—He was a stout, athletic young man, and carried the mail between the two places, a distance of seventy-five miles, on his back, walking on the beach most of the way.—The inlet is a dangerous crossing, the back waters of the Everglades meeting the tides and producing heavy and dangerous seas. Sharks of the most ravenous kind abound there. An old fisherman named Waring, who was within half a mile of Hamilton when he began crossing, describes the tragedy as a horrible occurrence. When Hamilton reached the middle of the inlet the sharks flocked about the boat, leaping ten feet or more out of the water in their eagerness to get at human flesh.

Hamilton fought them with his oars, but soon both were bitten off and dashed out of his hands. Then they assailed the boat, tearing huge pieces off the gunwale. Soon it began to sink, and Hamilton became stupefied with fear. Another blow on the frail boat, and he was thrown headlong into the masses of fierce sea wolves. One shriek of agony, and all was over.—The sea was dyed for yards around with his life blood. Searching parties were sent out, but nothing was found. Hamilton's death was such a horrible one that no mail carrier over that route has yet been secured.

EXTENSIVE experiments are being made by railroad companies in various parts of the world in the use of metalic ties of different patterns. Only experience can determine the best form of ties, and doubtless the shapes will be somewhat varied in their adaptation to different kinds of material for roadbed. In countries like the Argentine Confederation, where wood is scarce and dear, iron and steel ties will be at once adopted from motives of economy. The saving in the cost of maintenance where iron ties are used on the French railroads in Algeria is estimated at $155 per mile per year. We are informed that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is trying iron ties, with a view to determining their value as a substitute for wood. For street railways, where the wooden rail upon which the iron is laid rapidly rots away and requires frequent renewals, an iron support would seem to be especially desirable. The cutting of wooden ties makes a heavy draft upon the young timber in our forests suitable for railroad purposes. If iron could be substitutad it would be a distinct advantage in preserving the wooded acres that remain to us.

A CORRESPONDENT describing Mr. Parnell says: His personality and his power alike remain a mystery to those who see him most closely. There is nothing specially impressive about his face. It is delicate without being either nervous or handsome, and there is no sign of great strength or depth in its bright eyes, its thin nose, or its small mouth. His voice is high pitched and rather feminine in its intonation, with no suggestion of magnetism in its fibre. He seems to have no marked faculty for remembering names or faces. He has no particular friendship inside his party, and very few acquaintances in Parliament outside of it.

LEWIS PHILLIPS, a sailor of Grand Rapids, Michigan, put out in a small sail-boat, a short time since, and landed at a seldom-visited and uninhabited island on Lake Michigan. While there his boat got adrift and left him. With no tool but a knife, he managed to make a raft of the dead limbs of trees lashed together with pieces of his clothing and strips of bark peeled from the trees. It took him three days to make the raft. With a dead branch of a tree for a rudder, he pushed off, and after floating aimlessly about for four days, he was picked up in an exhausted condition, having been seven days without food. His appearance had changed so that his faiends did not recognize him.

SAMUEL B. HOLDEN, of Craigh, Missouri, has had something of a Rip Van Winkle experience. Eight years ago he came home one day complaining of an intense pain in his head. In twenty-four hours he was a drivelling idiot. A few days ago he came suddenly out of this state of idiocy and took up his life's story where he had left it off eight years before. All the physicians of his neighborhood are puzzling over this extraordinary case, which is being discussed with all seriousness and perfect good faith by the newspapers of Missouri.

YOUNG TOMMY has an incredible facility for gathering upon his clothing all the dirt within a great radius, and the care of his clothing is a matter of terrior to all his household. The other day Tommy happened to refer in a moment of agreeable fancy to the time when he should be singing in Heaven dressed in his robes of white. "So you think you will go to heaven and wear a white robe, Tommy?" asked his sister, somewhat older. "Why, of course, Marian." "Well, all that I can say is, won't the angels that do the washing make a fuss when you get there!"—*Boston Transcript.*

MATH'AS SPLITLOG is the suggestive name of a wealthy Indian railway builder. He began business on a capital of fifty cents, borrowed an axe, and went to work cutting wood for steamboats at twenty-five cents a cord. At this low rate of pay he laid up money, and to-day owns a railroad, several blocks of land in Kansas City, and a number of silver mines.

M. LOUISE THOMAS and Elsie P. Buckingham are two women of business. The first is one of the most successful bee raisers in this country; and it is said that her bees produce 10,000 pounds of honey yearly. The other is a successful manager of a fruit farm of several hundred acres in California, and advises all women who can to take up this line of business.

SIR JOHN LUBBOCK'S bank holiday act is not conducive to unmixed good, according to a London clergyman, who says that since it became a law hasty marriages have largely increased, and who tells with horror of a scene in the east end recently where the marriage service was read over forty persons at once, at a charge of sevenpence halfpenny each.

FUNNY BUSINESS.

I hope to go to realms above when I lay down and die; I hope that choirs all clad in white will greet my wondering eye; I know that I'll be filled with joy, in regions free from care, for angels tell me in my sleep there are no kickers there. Though rugged be the jasper pave, no soul will dare complain, though sunlight shines the ages through, no spirit calls for rain; though crowns be half a size too small, no seraphs tear their hair, and all is joy above because there are no kickers there. The music may be out of tune, no one will hold his ear; the robes may not be tailor-made, there'll be no moans nor tears; the sandals may be badly worn, none'll ask a better pair, for glory to the Lord of Hosts, there'll be no kickers there. And when celestial councils call for paving on the street, the man who gets the contract will work on swift and fleet; no spirits will injunctions bring, nor cranks nor croakers swear; the realms above are free from chumps; there are no kickers there. Then take me from this vale of tears, where cranks come to the front, where men who never work nor toil still stand around and grunt; I long to wear celestial robes and climb the golden stair, for well I know that in those lands, there are no kickers there.—*Walt Mayson.*

"So you never drink. Mr. Dryden?" said a Duluth maiden to her casual acquaintance as he turned down his glass at a recent party.

"I had a classmate ruined with wine, and have pledged myself never to taste it again, Miss Waterby."

"Well, you're a man after my own heart."

"And when can I have it?" he asked softly.

She blushed a dainty, beauty-tinted blush, but her muff was big enough for two that night, and now there's another cottage being built and she said that it is after her own heart too.

He isn't saying a word, and probably never will talk much more.—*Duluth Paragrapher.*

Thumper (moralizing to friend)—Yes, sir, the hords of foreigners that are overrunning this country are ignorant beyond belief, and I venture to assert that ninety-nine out of every hundred of them cannot answer intelligently the simplest question.

Frizzell—There's a foreigner digging in the street. Suppose you put him to the test.

Thumper (confidently)—I will, and mark his reply. I say, my man, what are you digging for?

Foreigner—For a dollar and a half a day, sir.

Thumper concludes he has struck the 100th man.—*Charleston Enterprise.*

"Have you heard the news?" she asked as they stood waiting for the car.

"Something special?"

"I should say so! Mrs. ——, of our street, is to have a new sealskin this winter!"

"N—o!"

"True as you live! Isn't that awful?"

"Well, I should say it was, and I won't rest until I have my husband examine the county records and see if they have mortgage their place. I must have something to take her down with the first day she wears it!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Omaha Man—So you are from Kansas, eh?

Stranger—No, from Missouri. I am from Kansas City, Missouri.

"Of course, I forgot. Your friend is from Michigan, I believe."

"No, from Indiana; Michigan City, Indiana. We are both going to Kansas to found a new town, but we need more capital."

"Well, I'll go in with you if you'll promise not to call it Massachusetts City, Kansas."—*Omaha World.*

"Pa won't you give me a dress? I want one so much."

"I'll speak to your mother about it?"

The child's wistful expression was turned into disappointment.

"Surely, mamma will know if it's necessary."

"Yes," replied the child, demurely; "I suppose so. But when you speak to her touch her easy, papa, or she might want one for herself."—*Ex.*

Omaha Boy—Pop, are political parties good for anything?

Wise Citizen—Indeed they are, my boy. Good citizens would be badly off if it was n't for the political parties. They are controlled by men whom we all know.

"Oh, yes. And when those men make the nominations you know whom to vote for."

"No, indeed. We know whom to vote against.—*Omaha World.*

Sagacity.—Countryman—Fi' pounds too much for him? He's a wonderful good sportin' daug, sir. Why, he comes to a dead pint in the street, sir, close agin a ol' gen'leman, the other day—fust of September it was, sir—an' the ol' gen'leman told me afterwards as his name was 'Patridge'! Customer—you don't say so! Bargain struck.—*London Punch.*

James H. Beard, the artist, was once called upon at a convivial party to propound a conundrum. "What town in New York State is like the Holy Land?" The company was compelled to give it up, and Beard said the answer was "Canandaigua." After everybody confessed that they didn't see it, the waggish artist said they must pronounce Canan Canaan and leave the daigua off.—*Texas Siftings.*

Husband (at breakfast)—I had an awful dream last night, dear. Wife—What was it, John? Husband—I dreamed that your mother was out riding and the horses ran away. Just as they approached a frightful precipice with a sheer declivity of 500 feet Wife (pale faced)—Oh, John, that was awful! Husband—I woke up and found it was all a dream. It was simply terrible.—*Macon Telegraph.*

When a man comes out in a crowd and says he will not run for office he reminds ane very much of that other man who pinned a temperance pledge on his coat so that some one would ask him to drink, under the mistaken impression that he would refuse.—*Texas Siftings.*

"I've been making mince pies," said a wife, as the after-dinner coffee was brought on, "and I'm very tired."

"And I've been eating mince pie," remarked her husband, "and I am tired, too," and he bowed his head upon the table.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Said Mrs. Smith, who had come to spend the day, to little Edith: "Are you glad to see me again, Edith?" Edith—Yes, m'm; and mamma's glad, too! Mrs. Smith—Is she? Edith—