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The Chestertown Transcript.

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KIRK'S

FLOATING SOAP
IS
THE CHIEF
For the Bath, Toilet and Laundry.
Snow White and Absolutely Pure.
If your dealer does not keep White Cloud Soap, send 10 cents for sample cake to the makers,
JAS. S. KIRK & CO.,
CHICAGO.
June 30, 1887—y.

JOS. L. DOWNES. W. R. JENNINGS

Downes & Jennings,

Merchant Tailors

RIALTO BUILDING,

No. 46 Second Street

BALTIMORE, MD.

Wroth & Aldridge

ARE PREPARED

TO MEET THE WANTS OF THE GENERAL PUBLIC IN THE

MERCHNTILE LINE!

They Buy Judiciously

AND SELL ACCORDINGLY.

☞ THEY ARE PLEASED AT ALL TIMES TO SHOW GOODS.

CHILLED PLOWS!

Chilled Plows!

As Good as the Best, Made in Baltimore, and No Trouble to Get Repairs.

The A3 ROLAND PLOW, light 1-horse,
" B3 " " medium 1-horse,
" D3 " " light 2-horse,
" 23 " " medium 2-horse,
" 43 " " medium 3-horse,
" 83½ NORRIS PLOW, 2 or 3-horse with reversible, self-sharpening share; and the No. 3 FURROW GANG PLOW, for Peach Orchards. Castings on hand for the above Plows, and can furnish Castings for the Oliver, Wiard, Wiley, Concave, Minor & Horton, and Gang Plows. Plow Hames, Traces, Lines, Back Bands. The above bought at lowest cash prices and for sale at small advance by

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.
March 8, 1888.

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.

B. F. FLEMING,
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.,
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN—
Land Lime, Coal and Wood,
LIME A SPECIALTY.
☞ Orders promptly filled to any point reached by the Pennsylvania Railroad and Branches in Maryland and Delaware.

COAL—A Large Supply!
NOW ON HAND AT THE DEPOT.
COAL. Orders for COAL and WOOD filled at Short Notice in Chestertown and vicinity in small or large quantities and by the Carload at any point on the Balto. & Del. Bay Railroad. WOOD.
March 8, 1888.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,
AGENT FOR R. J. BAKER & Co.,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND,
MANUFACTURERS OF
HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS
GROUND AND DISSOLVED RAW BONE,
DISSOLVED S C PHOSPHATES, CHEMICALS,
and all goods used for Fertilizing purposes. SPECIAL FORMULAS compounded for all crops. Write for prices. All goods free on board at Baltimore.
March 8, 1888.

☞ TRIPS RESUMED. ☜
Daily Trips to Baltimore!
Centreville & Corsica River Steamboat Co.
STEAMER GRATITUDE!
M. M. LARRIMORE, Master.

NEW SCHEDULE:
On and after February 27th, 1888, the steamer Gratitude will run as follows: Leave Chestertown at 5.45 A. M. touching at Newnam's and Quaker Neck, Chester river; Centreville, 7.45; Long Cove, 8.45; Jackson's Creek, 9.30.
RETURNING, leave Baltimore daily at 2.30 P. M., making the above stops.
FARE, ROUND TRIP, $1.00,
☞ TICKETS GOOD UNTIL USED. ☜
Single Fare, SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.
Freight for all stops received and handled with care and promptness, and, when not immediately called for, will be stored under cover. Agent at Pier 13 Light Street, Baltimore, will receive and receipt for freight, and the clerk at other stops.
☞ MR. E. B. JONES, agent, will receive all orders at Burchinal's Wharf, Chestertown.
March 1. CENTREVILLE AND CORSICA RIVER STEAMBOAT CO.

WILL YOU NOT
KINDLY SAY TO THE
People of Kent County
THAT I HAVE NOT TIME TO WRITE AN AD.
☞ I AM TOO BUSY WITH WINDOW SHADES TO THINK OF IT. ☜
LOUIS K. STAM.

At Green Point
I KEEP CONSTANTLY IN STOCK
FOLLOWING BRANDS OF FLOUR:
PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE;
F. F. F.,
ORANGE GROVE.
KIRKWOOD.
Also, BACON, LARD,
GROCERIES
SALT, HARDWARE, &c., &c.,
☞ *Have a New Style GUM BOOT, the Neatest and Best Made.*
W. B. TURNER,
Dec. 1—tf. GREEN POINT.

NOTICE.
THE RISING SUN SALOON is now prepared to accommodate the public with all the delicacies of the season, such as Spring Chickens, Soft, Deveiled and Hard Crabs, Beefsteak, Ham and Eggs, Turtle Soup, Terrapin Soupand Ox Tail Soup.
WM. PERKINS, Proprietor.
June 2, 1887

SALTED FISH, Shad, Mackerel and Laborador Herring for sale by
J. B. SAPPINGTON. f23-tf15.

C. M. LUCAS
IS STILL AT THE OLD STAND.
DEALERIN
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.
—ALSO—
EYE-GLASSES & SPECTACLES
ROGERS' SILVER-PLATED WARE.
HE STILL KEETS THE HIGH STANDARD OF 18 K. WEDDING RINGS.
Solid Silver Waltham Watches,
☞ ONLY TEN DOLLARS. ☜
Warranted Good Time-Keepers.
Jan. 26, 1888.

STRAW WANTED
HAVING leased the Chestertown Straw-Board Mill, I am
READY TO BUY ALL THE STRAW
that farmers may wish to dispose of. Will clean up all the straw from stack-yards sold me, rejecting only rotten straw, on the basis of 2240 lbs. per ton for dry straw, only asking those wishing to see to take a little extra pains in stacking, and not put the chaff with their straw.
☞ Mr. James Brice is my authorized agent to buy.
WILBUR ELIASON.
Aug. 5, 1886.

SALESMEN WANTED—
To canvas for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and Expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY, ROCHESTER, N.Y

DISEASES OF BEASTS.

U.S. VETERINARY ASSOCIATION.

Discussing Practical Questions.

The Ills That Cattle Are Heir To—Hog Cholera and Pleuro-Pneumonia—Interesting Debates on Various Topics.

[*From the Baltimore Sun.*]

The United States Veterinary Medical Association held its 24th semi-annual meeting yesterday at the rooms of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland in the Athenæum Building. The scientific men discussed a number of papers on the ills that cattle are heir to, and a long table in the hall was spread out like a free-lunch counter with about fifty plates, jars and trays of bovine lungs in various stages of demoralization and pneumonic distress, which were used to prove what the essayists had to say. The doctors, though they disagreed on many subtle points of lore, were a unit in praising the ugly exhibit as a most beautiful exposition of inflamed lungs. The exercises were enlivened by a lunch at Barnum's at noon and a banquet in the evening given by the Maryland Veterinary Association, whose guests the visitors were. President Rush Shippen Huidekoper, of New York, temporarily voiceless, delegated the duties of the chair to Dr. W. B. E. Miller, of Camden, who said he would mete Jersey justice.

DR. SALMON ON HOG CHOLERA.

Dr. D. E. Salmon, of Washington, chief of the bureau of animal industry, read a paper on "Hog Cholera," in which he distinguished between hog cholera and swine plague. He said: "The plague affects the lungs mainly, while the cholera attacks the intestines. Rabbits inoculated with hog cholera virus die in six to nine days, but when inoculated with the hog plague they die in from twenty hours to six days. Hog cholera is communicable by inoculation in hogs, and every animal of a herd will be contaminated from one case. But the germs, while they will live in soil or water for a time, gradually lose their virulence. It is a strictly contagious disease, as found by recent experiments. There is no use of using much-attenuated virus, as the stronger it is used the more effective it will be, though as yet the inoculation does not produce entire immunity from the disease. Lime is the best disinfectant to use, as it kills the germs, and when mixed with the manure is a useful fertilizer."

Dr. L. McLean said he was sorry that Dr. Salmon had confined himself to the microscopic analysis of hog cholera. He wanted to hear of the exterior indications. Said he: 'Sometimes I have a big black sow with stiff bristles, and I can't see the skin and couldn't use the microscope on her—she wouldn't stand it."

Dr. Salmon replied that he, himself, would frequently like to diagnose a case by telegraph, but it was impossible. His paper was mainly devoted to a differentiation of the disease, so as to understand it in making investigations into its prevention and cure and for the salvation of herds. Meanwhile all things known to medical science regarding sequestration and disinfection should be practiced until the steady and promising work of Pasteur and others in trying to discover an effective inoculating substance was rewarded with success.

A PLEURO-PNEUMONIA DISCUSSION.

Dr. A. W. Clement read a paper on pleuro-pneumonia and tuberculosis, and illustrated his lecture by some forty specimens of infected lungs. He showed every stage of typical pleuro-pneumonia leading up to the cyst formation, and he cut a cyst open to show its peculiarities. He said: "Contagious pleuro-pneumonia might exist without any disease of the lungs at all," and he exhibited a section of a trachea, showing the disease in that part. Pleuro-pneumonia is entirely different from tuberculosis, and the latter is essentially a bronchial affection. In many cases are found chronic pleuro-pneumonia cysts in one lung and recent lesions in the other.

Pleuro, the stronghold of the veterinary men, called out a lively debate.

Dr. L. McLean disputed that tuberculosis was essentially a bronchial trouble, and Dr. Clement said that he meant that the trouble involved the tubes instead of the tissues of the lungs.

Drs. Zuill and Johnson then engaged Dr. Clement in a discussion concerning the diagnosis of pleuro-pneumonia from the ocular investigation. "Dr. Clement had said the sample was contagious pneumonia. How did he know it was not a sporadic case if he did not know the history of the case?"

Dr. McLane joined in. He said the lesions were only the resultants of the disease. He knew of several cases where the lung had no lesions. When one doctor, in despair, asked, "How are we going to distinguish the contagious disease," he said: "Watch till the next cow gets it, then it's contagious."

Dr. Salmon and Dr. Welsh, of Johns Hopkins University, both took up the cudgels, and said the symptoms in the samples could always be taken as pleuro-pneumonia. Dr. Salmon did not "want the young members of the faculty to think their science was so uncertain that the disease could not be judged."

Dr. Salmon read a reply to Dr. Gadsden, who believes that the disease can only be transmitted through immediate contact of animals, and cited a number of cases to prove that contagious pneumonia had been retained in straw, clothing and manure from three to four years, and said disinfection should be thoroughly practiced.

Dr. Foust advocated inoculation for anthrax fever. He cited his success in arresting the fever in herds that were in close proximity to inoculated herds that had died.

Take Care Girls.

There are some things a well bred young lady never does:

She never turns around to look after any one when walking on the street.

She never takes more than a single glass of wine at a dinner or entertainment.

She never takes supper or refreshments at a restaurant with a gentleman after attending the theatre unless accompanied by a lady much older than herself.

She never accepts a seat from a gentleman in a street car without thanking him.

She never forgets her ball room engagement or refuses to dance with one gentleman and then immediately dances with another.

She does not permit gentlemen to join her on the street unless they are very intimate acquaintances.

She does not wear her monogram about her person or stick it over her letters and envelopes.

She never talks or laughs loudly in public places.

She never snubs other young ladies, even if they happen to be less popular or well favored than herself.

She never raises her lorgnette and tries to stare people she doesn't know out of countenance on the street.

She never wears clothing so singular or striking as to attract attention in public.

She never speaks slightingly of her mother and says "she don't care" whether her behaviour meet with maternal approval or not.

THERE are some really good children in the High Schools of Tampa, Fla. Their teacher thought it would be a good thing to celebrate Washington's Birthday by giving the pupils a holiday, and put the question to a vote. The pupils voted against it, saying that so much time had been lost by the epidemic that they thought the day would be more profitably spent in the usual routine of study, and this they did.

MRS. BAKER, of Embry, Kansas, awoke her husband the other night, told him to go for the doctor, for she had a tremendous attack of cholera morbus. Mr. Baken went, the doctor came, and an hour or two afterward a nice boy was born into the world, much to the surprise of both mother and father, who insisted they had no idea that any such thing was to happen.

THE GREAT EASTERN.

Ignominious Fate of the Monster—Largest Vessel Ever Constructed—Her Full History.

No specimen of marine architecture has ever been created that has attracted so much attention as the famous ship Great Eastern, which has experienced a series of many misfortunes, commencing at her launching, in 1858, and extending throughout her career. The Great Eastern was the largest ship ever constructed, being 680 feet long, 83 feet wide, 58 feet deep and 28 feet draught. Her measurement was 24,000 tons. The causes which brought this mammoth ship into existence were as follows: In 1851, English merchants determining to use steamships on the route to India, an Eastern Steam Navigation Company was formed and attempts were made to run steamships, but the expense of maintaining coal stations on the route rendered these attemps unsatisfactory.

Mr. J. K. Brunel submitted the plan of the Great Eastern, and Mr. Scott Russell was given the order to construct it. The plans called for a vessel which would carry 1,000 passengers, 5,000 tons of merchandise and 15,000 tons of coal for fuel. There were four paddle and four screw engines, having collectively 10,000 actual horse power. A complete factory was erected and stocked at Millwall on the Thames for the building of this mighty ship, and work was commenced in 1853 and she was to be finished by the end of 1854. The construction of so great a ship, however, developed many embarrassments which could not be foreseen, so 1855, '56 and '57 passed without witnessing her completion. Her builder, Mr. Scott Russell, fell into financial embarrassments, and the company broke down and made over their property to a new organization. Owing to the many difficulties to be apprehended in launching of so great a ship endwise in the ordinary way, Mr. Brunel, her designer, developed a scheme to launch her with broadside to the stream. The first attempt was made on November 3, 1857, but proved a failure; several workmen were killed by the breaking of a windlass, and the vessel refused to budge. After many attempts and the expenditure of £60,000 by the company for launching expenses alone, she was on January 3, 1858, set afloat in the Thames. Her weight when launched was 12,000 tons.

When she was finally completed she had ten anchors, a mile of chain cables, five iron masts and one of wood with iron spars, shrouds and standing rigging, and 7,000 yards of sale. She carried two steam launches and twenty other large boats. In September, 1859, a trial trip was made, and here a serious mishap occurred in the bursting of a steam cylinder, killing seven men and wounding several others.

It was finally decided to send the Great Eastern to America, and accordingly she left Southampton on June 17, 1860, and crossed in eleven days. The New York *Herald* of June 23 contained the following item: "After hopes deferred and delays almost innumerable, the Great Eastern is almost upon us. While we write her gigantic shadow is quivering in the waters of the North river. No one can be found who will gaze upon the magnificent proportions of this mighty ship and cast a slur upon an experiment which, if successful, is destined to revolutionize in a measure the maritime intercourse of the world."

The vessel was visited by 190,000 persons while in New York harbor, but though a large sum of money was received for this the expense of the trip far exceeded the receipts. During the outward voyage she traveled 2,242 nautical miles in 266 hours, burning 2,842 tons of coal. During the remainder of 1860 and the greater part of 1861 she made a number of trips between England and America, but always at a great pecuniary loss, vast expense being constantly incurred by repairs. When the relations between our country and England were strained for a time in consequence of the Trent affair, the Great Eastern was employed in carrying battalions of the Foot Guards over to Canada, with a degree of comfort, it is said, never before experienced by 2,000 persons in one ship. The trading voyages to India and Australia, for which the ship was designed, were never undertaken. In 1864 the passenger accommodations of the ship were removed, and great iron tanks were put in their place. They contained the Atlantic cable, which the Great Eastern successfully laid, and she was afterward employed in the same work on the Red Sea, the Mediterranean and Indian Ocean, and across the equator to Brazil.

In 1867 she was chartered to convey passengers from New York to Havre to attend the Paris Exposition. The receipts were inconsiderable and the expenses tremendous. The name first given her was "Leviathan," then "Great Ship," then to Great Eastern, the great Eastern. Her Majesty, the various stupendous laying, pation in the In 1866 enterpr her and to adve covered great b lishmen were ta ments amuse occurre in keep the ad until fi untold nounce

Josep said M 000 a steame Martin body h ing allo that he compel cooks s the pie of Emig Garden this affi "Jos duly sw native of New steame is acco years o that he understood with M head w to do a prefer t here; the agreement with Mr. Vanderbilt was made verbally in France, and he has worked for Mr. Vanderbilt there; but if he is going to work for him here there will have to be signed a contract here; he is furthermore accompanied by Messrs. Watrin and Dalene, a cook and a pastry cook, who came here on their own risk, without having made any engagements with any one.

"Prospere Watrin and Edward Dalene agree to the truth of the above statement. Sworn to before me this 25th day of March, 1888.

JOSEPH DUGNIOL,
"PROSPERE WATRIN,
"EDWARD DALENE.

"MORITZ N. SILBERSTEIN, Notary."

The Commissioners of Emigration will decide by the affidavit whether Dugniol's case is really a violation of law. Meanwhile he will be permitted to visit his distinguished master upon promising to appear at Castle Garden when wanted.

The two men who accompany Joseph are Prospere Watrin and Edward Dalene. Watrin is to be the chief and Dalene the second cook. At home Dalene was a pastry cook.

The new gastronomic director of the Vanderbilt household is a well-built little man only about five feet tall. He was born in Birmingham, England. He looks like an Englishman, and speaks the language with a strong cockney accent, and he has an Englishman's love of boxing, and uses the slang of the ring. His parents, he says, were French.

"If I were rich enough not to have to work," he said, "I should still do my business for the love of it. I am an artist, and I have invented a new school of dining. Because a man is rich he cannot eat more than a poor man, and yet the idea of a fine dinner has been to give a great number of courses. It is a mistake. When a man has eaten his oysters, his soup, his entrees, his fish, what chance has he to enjoy his mutton or his fowl? When he has eaten all, his stomach is so!" and he raised his hat with both hands slowly above his head to indicate the effect of the fulness.

"I make him want to eat. First he must be hungry, and then I put things before him so that he wants them. If I want him to eat oranges, for instance, I offer them to his neighbor. He sees them and asks for them."

He comes from the Maison Paillard, in the Chaussee d'Antin. "It is only a little place," he said, "with only sixteen tables. When I went there the business was all run down. I built it up by treating each person as if he were my guest, and studying his tastes."

The little director is an autocrat at the table. He does not let his guests have whatever they like, for fear it may clog their appetites. "I make them ask for things and keep them waiting. Suppose I have served a dinner like this to-day: A soup, some fish, and a woodcock, with coffee and fruit. To-morrow my customer asks for woodcock. 'I am sorry sir, but I cannot prepare it.' But in a day or two he will ask for it again, and then I let him have it. If I let him tire of anything then my art would be gone."

A great advantage which Mr. Dugniol claims for his system is that it leaves him so much greater variety of food to offer on different days. "Suppose," he said, "I cook everything that is to be had for one great dinner, what is there for to-morrow?"

It is not to be supposed from this language that Joseph is going to cook anything with his own hands. He does not even profess to be able to do this, although his father was a restaurateur and Joseph grew up in the business. "I can cook many things;" he said, "and I can carve as few men can, but I can tell the cook how to prepare his food and warn him if he has failed to secure the proper flavor."

It may be interesting to know how Joseph will serve a woodcock to Mr. Vanderbilt. It will be cooked only ten minutes before it is brought on the table. "I will bring it on while the fish is being eaten, and I have an alcohol brasier on the table. It has a sauce of red wine and gravy in it. I carve the bird and put all the bones and back into the sauce. The odor and appearance of the bird excites the appetite. It takes twenty-five minutes to cook a woodcock. The bird has only been cooked ten minutes when I carve it. Now, I send the meat back to the oven for fifteen minutes, and the back and bones, in which the richest flavor is found, are left to stew. When the meat comes back it is on a hot plate, and I strain the rich sauce over it."

Mr. Dugniol says he is not to get $10,000 a year, or to have a house furnished to him. "The idea is simply ridiculous," he said, "but I am to be handsomely paid." What the sum is he would not say, but he says that, although he did not come under contract, he has a pretty clear idea of the arrangements which Mr. Vanderbilt will make with him. That the pay will be large may be judged by what Joseph leaves behind.

"I was getting 10,000 francs when I went to Paillard's," he said, "and when I left I got a percentage of the profits, which gave me from 15,000 to 18,000 francs a year. I keep my apartments in Paris," he said, "and bring only what furniture I shall need to use."

He will hire rooms somewhere convenient to his work, and begin his labors about April 1.—*N. Y. Sun.*

STRANGE SEA STORIES.

Pirate and Hermit—Torch-Bearing Fishes—A Fight with a Dogfish.

A vessel just in from Honolulu brings the news of the death of a man whose history is as thrilling as that of any pirate king. Twenty-five years ago he was a pirate king as brave and as wicked as pirate kings always are. Since then he has been a hermit. In the days of his wickedness and power he commanded a vessel called the Red Cloud—stanch, unusually fast and furnished with perfect guns. Periodically this ca[illegible]ne red craft disappeared from [illegible], and in her place would come an [illegible]all in sombre black, and named the [illegible] Cloud. This piece of theatrical ef[illegible]hich cost nothing more than a little [illegible]had its expected influence upon the [illegible]itious minds of the sailors who were [illegible]nes sent in pursuit of the vessel. [illegible]f them fully believed that there was [illegible]ing uncanny about the craft and [illegible]r captain had supernatural help. In [illegible]ays he was the terror of the South [illegible]seas, and the British Government [illegible]gh price upon his head. Hundreds [illegible]npts were made to capture him by [illegible]t and by traps, and by every means [illegible]uld be devised. But he eluded all [illegible]s, came out victorious in all the [illegible]and in every case sailed away with [illegible]litional scornful laugh of the pirate [illegible] He had a Spanish name, which no[illegible] members now, and he was supposed [illegible]g to that nationality, although he [illegible]Spanish, English, French and Ger[illegible]th equal fluency.

[illegible]st a young English nobleman, lov[illegible]venture and desirous of the reward, [illegible]ook to capture him. After cruising [illegible] in the Pacific for some time, he [illegible]te one afternoon directly upon the [illegible]oud. The buccaneer spoke to the [illegible]man, asking where she was bound, [illegible]at she had on board. The reply [illegible]t they were looking for the pirate, [illegible]y knew they were talking to him, [illegible]t he had better give himself up at [illegible] In an instant bright lights appeared [illegible] the Red Cloud, and the captain [illegible]ed in good English, "I will see you [illegible] first." Then a cannon ball whizzed [illegible] the air, but it was aimed too high [illegible]sed over the vessel. "I will see [illegible]re," shouted back the Englishman, [illegible]roadside from his guns, aimed low, [illegible] Red Cloud to the bottom of the [illegible]ut the buccaneer escaped, and not [illegible]erward he and two of his crew ap[illegible]n a rowboat on the barren island [illegible]kani, which is near the East Mani [illegible] of the Hawaiian group. It is a [illegible] barren, rocky place, uninhabited. [illegible]is companions even left him, and [illegible] lived alone for twenty-five years. [illegible]s landing there he was called only [illegible]nee, the native name for the is[illegible] A sailor who has been going to and [illegible] Sandwich Islands for ten or twelve years learned all he could about Morrotinnee, and says that he was much liked and feared by the natives. They carried to him all the delicacies to be found in the kingdom and enabled him to lead a life of ease and luxury.—*San Francisco letter in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

.....Now these deep-sea fishes (a mile or more below the surface), being cut off altogether from the sunlight, many of them furnish their own light. They have no organized gas companies, but each furnishes his own light—carries a lantern or torch around with him. They have organs that emit a phosphorescent gleam and shed light on their path. Some of them carry little torches in the form of tentacles that rise from the tops of their heads. Many of them have regular symmetrical rows of luminous spots along their sides. Those fish go flashing through the water like a torchlight procession. Sometimes when brought to the surface these spots still glimmer with light. Dr. Bean thought it possible that some of these fish were completely enveloped in light.—*Washington (D. C.) Star.*

.....A gigantic dogfish, weighing ten hundredweight, was hauled ashore by a fisherman at Mazargues, in the Department of the Bouches-du-Rhone, yesterday. The animal made a desperate struggle on the bank, and its head had to be battered in with a club before it could be mastered. A monster of a similar kind some time ago had eaten up a boatman and his boy, whose boat had been capsized in the river. Shreds of the clothing of the victims had been found in the fish's inside after it was captured.—*London Telegraph.*

Useful Hints.

The sure preventive for cholera is cleanliness.

Bathrooms should not open into sleeping apartments.

Pine pillows are used on library lounges as inducing slumber.

Keep a separate saucepan for boiling potatoes in if possible.

The oftener flour is sifted for sponge cake the lighter the cake will be.

Too many trees about a house shut out sunlight and favor dampness, which incites disease.

The water in which codfish has been soaked is very good for washing the zinc under the stove.

Take a bucket of fresh water into your bedroom every night. It will absorb all poisonous gases.

Bathroom accessories may be simple or elegant, but plenty of water and soap are within the reach of all.

Paint stains that are old and dry may be removed from cotton or woolen goods with chloroform. First cover the spot with olive oil or butter.

Every one should have eight hours' sleep, and pale, thin, nervous persons require ten, which should be taken regularly, in a well-ventilated room.

To cure warts take an Irish potato and cut off a piece of the end and rub on the wart two or three times a day, cutting a slice from the potato each time used. Very often one application is sufficient for the cure.

When linen has turned yellow, cut up a pound of fine white soap into a gallon of milk, and hang it over a fire in a wash-kettle. When the soap has completely melted, put in the linen and boil it half an hour; then take it out. Have ready a lather of soap and water; wash the linen in it, and then rinse it through two cold waters, with a very little blue in the last.

REPRESENTATIVE BARNES COMPTON, of Maryland, has more callers than any dozen of his colleagues. He represents the district immediately adjoining Washington. The fare on the railroads is low, and the walking is good for those who cannot pay the fare, so from the time he gets up in the morning till the time he goes to bed at night he is besieged by his constituents. He has gotten to be an artful dodger now, but, nevertheless, he cannot escape hundreds of them. Whenever he comes out of the House for a moment he stays for an hour, for there they are waiting for him, and they leap upon him like hounds on a fox. He disposes of them very skilfully, never sitting down, and always limiting them, as well as he can, to brief statements, for which he has terse, stereotyped replies. For all that he earns his salary twice over very day in this way.

***

Representative Merriman, of New York, hauled into the Police Court the other day a poor broken-down drunkard, who had bothered him beyond endurance, and the judge promptly sentenced him to thirty days in the workhouse. Fifteen years ago that miserable wretch was one of the foremost political writers on the New York press. He did most of the more important political writing on the New York *Times* for several years, sometimes filling a page with his graphic and accurate articles. His judgment and his industry, like his information, were remarkable, and not only the newspapers but the politicians placed the highest value on his statements. No newspaper writer had more brilliant prospects, but he began to drink and has gone down-hill ever since, until now he is at the very bottom, his family being supported by his relatives and he by such charity as he can tease out of quondam friends.

What May be Eaten With the Fingers.

From the Chicago Herald.

There are a number of things that the most fashionable and well-bred people now eat at the dinner table with their fingers. They are:

Olives, to which a fork should never be applied.

Asparagus, whether hot or cold, when served whole, as it should be.

Lettuce, which should be dipped in the dressing, or in a little salt.

Celery, which may properly be placed on the tablecloth beside the plate.

Strawberries, when served with the stem on, as they usually are in the most elegant houses.

Bread, toast and all tarts and small cakes.

Fruit of all kinds, except melons and preserves, which are eaten with a spoon.

Cheese, which is almost invariably eaten with the fingers by the most particular people.

Even the leg or other small piece of a bird is taken in the fingers at fashionable dinners, and at most of the luncheons ladies pick small pieces of chicken without using a fork.

A BOSTON man says that when Edison first thought of making a phonograph he perfected most of the details before even drawing a plan. When he had the idea well developed, he told an old German who made models for him to make a machine after a certain pattern. The inventor didn't hint what he wanted it for, but occasionally sent an order for a change or an alteration to be made, without even looking at the model. Finally the German took the machine to Mr. Edison, who fitted a bit of tinfoil into it, turned the crank, and spoke into the funnel the words of that famous poem beginning, "Mary had a little lamb." The German looked on as though he thought the inventor had gone crazy. Then Mr. Edison reversed the crank, and, in that queer, piping voice now so familiar, the machine repeated the lines. "Mein Gott!" said the German, throwing up his hands, "Mein Gott! it talks!"

A YOUNG girl who lived eight miles from Springfield, Mass., anxious to help herself, and with no talent for teaching, and a decided objection to sewing, hit upon a plan that has given her a bank account of respectable dimensions. Her next door neighbor is dairyman and makes much butter. She made arrangements to take all his sour milk at a low figure. This she made into pot cheese—or Dutch cheese as it is sometimes called. She made it into small and attractive pats, which she took to town and sold for 5 cents a pat. Every morning, from April to October, she drove in with the family horse, her market wagon loaded with shallow pans full of cheese. Her wares sold readily, and the girl is worth several thousand dollars.

A. C. HOBBS, of Bridgeport, a well-known Connecticut horseman, used to be better known as the "Yankee Lock Picker." He picked the famous Bramah lock at the World's Fair in London in 1852 in the presence of the Queen and the Duke of Wellington. Bramah had offered 200 guineas to any one who would pick his lock. That same year Mr. Hobbs opened a French lock in London in five minutes and set it to a combination that baffled the maker himself. The improvements in locks in late years, particularly in this country, have revolutionized safe making and produced locks which even the Yankee lock picker can't pick.

THE Hon. Ben Snavely, of Eustis, Fla., thinks that Plymouth Rocks can count and that they are superstitious. One of them recently hatched out thirteen nice chicks. The second day after the hen suddenly showed considerable excitement, going from chick to chick, and, as the Hon. Ben says, apparently counting them. Then she picked one of the chickens to death, and became calm and happy.

FUNNY BUSINESS.

Charles Augustus went to see his girl the other evening, and while he was making himself agreeable, her six-year-old scape-grace of a brother came into the parlor.

Tommy was not slow to get acquainted, and Charles Augustus thought it was good policy to humor the "enfant terrible."

"Lem me see you shake your head this way," said Tommy, giving his own head a vigorous shake.

Charles Augustus complied good humoredly with the request and shook his head until his auburn locks were dishevelled.

"I knowed it wouldn't," exclaimed Tommy.

"What do you mean, Tommy," asked his sister.

"Why, don't you know pa said he was a rattle-brained young man. His brain don't rattle a bit, does it?"

Tableau.—*People's Paper.*

"Granny, whar you gwine?" The speaker was a poor, puny little pickaninny, black as the ace of spades, who trudged wearily along, almost bowed double beneath the weight of an immense bundle of soiled clothes for the wash. "Granny," an immense body, with a sable visage, pouting lower lip and a savage aspect, turned sharply round and confronted the widow's mite. "Whar I gwine? Whar I gwine? I ain't gwine to tell you whar I gwine. You al'ays axin' 'Whar 'e gwine? Whar 'e gwine?' I gwine whar I gwine, dat's whar I gwine. 'Whar 'e gwine? Whar 'e gwine? al'ays axin' 'Whar 'e gwine? Whar 'e gwine?' I ain't gwine to 'e whar I gwine." It is needless to say that no further information was elicited or, in fact, desired.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A little boy up town was at breakfast the other morning and the waiter was putting lumps of sugar in his coffee. When the fourth lump went in the boy put his hand on the waiter's arm.

"Amen," he said briefly.

"Why, Tommy, what do you mean by that?" inquired his mother, greatly shocked.

"That means I've got enough," replied the youngster, with his mind on the devotional exercises.—*Washington Critic.*

Two ladies sitting in a street car were talking about dogs. "I don't know one kind of a dog from another," remarked one; "they are all either little or big dogs to me, but if I have a preference it is for one of those noble mustangs that are such fine watch dogs."

"While I prefer an English plug," said the other lady; "it is the only dog that interests me."—*Youth's Companion.*

"So you are no longer on the street?"

"No; and you?"

"I am off, too; did you lose everything?"

"Everything except my sacred honor; and you?"

"Just the same with me; I lost my capital, but saved my sacred honor."

"Then we are in the same boat; let's take a walk and see if we can't find a restaurant where sacred honor is taken in payment for lunch."—*Wall Street News.*

Time—8.30 P. M. Present—Mr. Jones, Miss Belle and little Effie—"Is it not about time that you go to bed, darling, or are you going to stay and retire with me tonight?"

Little Effie—"No, me hain't going to stay wif oo no more."

"Not? And why, dear?"

Little Effie—"Cause oo snore."

Mr. Jones looks uncomfortable.—*Binghamton (N. Y.) Republican.*

"But, George," said the young lady, "if you would state the case to papa as fully as you have to me, I think he would consent to our union. He could help you, you know. With that patent close-rack of yours, the whole country for a field, and papa at your back—"

"It's your papa at my back that I'm afraid of, Laura," ejaculated George, moving uneasily in his chair.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Clerk (to young lady who has purchased a pair of gold sleevebuttons for her fiancee)—"Any initials, miss?"

Young lady—"Oh, yes, I forgot; engrave the letter U, his first name."

Clerk—"Ah, may I ask, miss, if it is Uriah or Ulysses? Names with U are rare."

Young lady (proudly)—"His name is Eugene."—*Town Topics.*

A sign on the station house at Big Sandy, Wyoming Territory, reads as follows:

20 miles from wood.
20 miles from water.
40 miles from sheol.
God bless our home.
Girl wanted—apply within.

—*Judge.*

Frost—"Ah, good morning! I presume you attend church regularly during the holy season of Lent?"

Snow—"Well, yes, about every day. I'm kind of expecting that I may spot that umbrella of mine that was taken from the vestibule last Christmas."—*Lowell Citizen.*

Old Gent—"Why does your father go around begging instead of working?"

Little Boy—"He begs so he can get money to buy whiskey."

"Old Gent—"But why does he drink whiskey?"

Little Boy—"So he can get up courage to go around and beg."—*Texas Siftings.*

"My dear," said a dying man to his wife, a very fashionable woman, "when I am gone, will you erect a monument to my memory?"

"If you wish it," sobbed the lady; "but, John, monuments are getting to be so common."—*Puck.*

A city girl, writing to her cousin in the country, said she thought it might be nice enough on a farm in the summer time, but she didn't imagine it was very pleasant in the winter, when they had to harvest the winter wheat and pick the winter apples.—*Arizona Kicker.*

The Washoe Indians of Nevada have found a new amusement. They pit their squaws against one another in prize fights. No rules are observed, and hair pulling, scratching, fighting and kicking are permitted. How rapidly these untutored children of the forest are becoming civilized.—*Anon.*

Tramp—No sugar nor milk in my coffee, mum. Sugar is bad for the kidneys, and milk gives me dyspepsia.

Lady—You are very careful of your health.

Tramp—It's necessary, mum. If I didn't keep my health, I couldn't travel as a sick man.—*Tid Bits.*

Hostess (to young Spriggins, M. D.)—Dr. Spriggins, will you have some of the tongue?

Dr. Spriggins (absent mindedly)—Oh—er—let me look at it, please.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Energy will do almost anything, but it cannot exist if the blood is impure and moves sluggishly in the veins. There is nothing so good for cleansing the blood and imparting energy to the system as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Price $1. Six bottles, $5. Sold by druggists.

Minnie—Papa, what is Volapuk?

Papa—Why, it's the universal language.

Minnie—But who speaks it?

Papa—Nobody.—*Binghamton (N. Y.) Republican.*

The gloomy fears and the weariness of soul, of which so many complain, would disappear if the blood were made more healthy before it reaches the brain. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies and vitalizes the blood, and thus conduces to health of body and mind.

A shabby coat is no disgrace, but it is a great impediment to the successful negotiation of a small loan.—*Fort Worth Gazette.*