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The Chestertown Tribune.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1888. VOL. XXVIII-NO. 51

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,

[illegible] nd 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!

hilled 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, Ward, 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—6m.

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—6m.

1888. 1888
READ! READ! READ!
NEW GOODS!
LOW PRICES!

4/4 Brown and Bleached Muslin	4½c.	a yard
4-4 " " "	5c.	"
4-4 " Heavy " "	7c.	"
Fruit of Loom " "	9c.	"

Calico 3½ to 6c.; Simpson's Mourning Prints 7c.; Double Purple 7c., Dress Ginghams 5c. to 10c. per yard; Tickings 8c. to 25c.; Misses' Hose 5c. to 10c. a pair.

Ladies' Solid Color Hose	8c.	a pair
Ladies' Balbriggan Hose	10c.	"
Ladies' Full Reg. Made Balbriggan Hose	25c.	"
Ladies' Corsets, good 25c., extra good Corsets 45c.	45c.	"
Ladies' Vests, extra good	45c.	
Gloves	5c. to 25c.	
Gents' Undershirts	25c.	
Extra Heavy Undershirts	45c.	
Gents' unlaundered Shirts, New York Mills Muslin, pure Linen Bosoms	65c.	
Clark's Cotton 5c. a spool, or 55c. a dozen; Buttons 5c. a gross.		

GROCERIES.

Brown Sugar	5c.	per pound
Nearly White Sugar	6c.	"
Granulated Sugar	7½c.	"
Enterprise Coffee	24c.	"
Good Tea, green and black	50c.	"
Good Syrup	30c.	a gallon.
Black Molasses	20c.	"
Pure Apple Vinegar	30c	"
Best Coal Oil, no smell no smoke, 14c. a gal. or 8 gallons	$1.00	
"Red C." Coal Oil 16c. a gal. or 5 gal. for	75c.	
Lump Starch	4½c.	a pound
Bread Soda	4½c.	"
Babbitt's Best Soap 5c., 22 bars	$1.00	
Soapine	4c.	
Kirk's Chicago Soap	4c.	

OUR TOBACCO AT 40C. BEATS THE BEST
Cigars 90c. a box--100 in a box.

CONFECTIONERY.
CANDY, NUTS, RAISINS, ORANGES, LEMONS, CITRON, CURRANTS.
Mince Meat, all kinds Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Meats, Mackerel, Herring and Shad.

FLOUR.
Clifton, Kirkwood, Occidental, Patapsco Superlative, do. Family, do. Extra and Orange Grove,
AT LESS THAN CITY PRICES!
Country Produce at Best Market Price.
Respectfully,
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
AT THE OLD STAND ON CROSS STREET,
Jan. 5, 1888. Chestertown, Md.

C. M. LUCAS
IS STILL AT THE OLD STAND.

DEALER IN
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.

ALTED FISH, Shad, Mackerel and Laborador Herring for sale by
J. B. SAPPINGTON.

REMEMBER
Chapman & Lambert's
CARRIAGE
—AND—
WAGON WORKS
and call and look at their Fine, Solid Work, which they are SELLING LOW for the quality of work. We have in stock Bruster Side-Bar Buggies, Daytons, Phetons, Jump-Seats and Surrey Carriages. All kinds of Family Carriages made to order.

We shall give special attention to
REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS.
The Painting and Varnishing of old work will be done in the highest style of art, and all other repairs in workman-like manner.
We have had long experience in the business and only ask a trial to prove our ability to give satisfaction in work and prices.

—IN OUR—
BLACKSMITHING & WHEELWRIGHTING
Line, we consider that we have the best facilities of any shop on the Peninsula.

We would call attention to our
FARM AND PEACH WAGONS,
and our LIGHT PLATFORM DEARBORNS and EXPRESS WAGONS.

☞ We keep up our old standard and reputation, and our work is sold at a Lower figure to suit the times.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
April 5, 1888. Chestertown, Md.

ESTABLISHED 1876
E. T. COMEGYS,
Dealer in Grain,
LOCUST GROVE, MD.
—WANTED—
20,000 Bushels of Wheat
—AND—
20,000 BUSHELS OF CORN
FOR APRIL AND MAY DELIVERY.
April 12, 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,

Soda Water!
FRESH AND COLD.
Those who can appreciate a good glass of Soda give me a call.
TOULSON'S.

J. H. HILL, M. D.,
Millington, - - - Maryland.
Office and Drug Store on Cypress street.
May be found at Mallalieu's Hotel at night.
A supply of Medicines carried for out-of-town patients. d15-tf.

STORIES OF SHOPLIFTERS.

A Detective's Interesting Tale of How the Goods are Taken—No Such Thing as Kleptomania, Says This Practical Man.

A richly dressed lady of commanding presence and gracious address, attired in long loose raglan of glossy sealskin, a heavy black silk dress, and a stylish, close-fitting bonnet, entered a large New York store and flitted about from counter to counter in a desultory manner after the fashion of leisurely shoppers, occasionally purchasing some small article, for which she paid from a well-filled portmonnaie; but more frequently she tossed over a profusion of rich laces, silks, and velvets, apparently seeking something she could not find, for she made no purchase. For some unaccountable reason a small, quiet man, apparently a floor walker or curious salesman, followed the lady for a little way, and presently, at a sign from him, a saleslady suddenly put on her hat and cloak and went all about through the store making purchases at whatever counter the handsome customer tarried. They finally passed down to the main entrance and were about leaving the store when the quiet, inquisitive floor walker detained them and invited the lady to step into a little retired room and relieve herself of various articles concealed about her person which did not belong to her. Arrived at the room the lady fell on her knees and called on all the saints in the calendar to attest her innocence, threw her arms about the girl's neck who waited to search her, pleaded with her with tears and sobs, kissed her and stroked her hair, tore the diamonds from her own ears, neck and fingers, piled them in a glittering heap on the table together with a diamond studded watch, and offered them to the searcher if she would only believe her and not submit her to the disgrace of public search, told her of a husband who would kill her, and of little children who would learn to despise their mother's name; she dashed her head against the brass work of the radiator, beside which she knelt in supplication, and called for poison to end her miserable existence. The supposititious poison was instantly procured and handed to her, whereupon she promptly rallied from her hysterics and submitted to the search, which resulted in recovering one hundred dollars' worth of goods and in finding beneath the lady's overskirt a long, large bag of silk which covered the entire front of her dress, with an opening at the side large enough to take in a roll of silk or a piece of velvet. The woman also wore five skirts, in each of which was a pocket which opened into the pocket of the skirt beneath. Her long loose stockings contained several articles of value, and in her bosom were concealed many more. At the prosecution which followed her much befeared husband appeared and seemed not at all disconcerted. He had secured for her able counsel, and promptly paid her fine.

A devoted little mother with a two months' old baby on her shoulder recently entered an up-town store. Over the baby's embroidered robe a long double cloak was wrapped, and the child seemed to require a great deal of attention beneath this cloak, all of which was given by the mother with many smiles and caresses. As she was about leaving the store she, too, was quietly invited into a retired apartment, and beneath the baby's cloak was found secreted something like $30 worth of goods. She began on shoes and finished on Easter eggs, eight chocolate eggs being stowed away together with handkerchiefs, dolls, rattles, some velvet and a piece of lace. Of course she cried and the baby cried in concert, and altogether a damp, depressing scene followed.

At the close of a dull day, as the detective in a large store was about leaving, he saw a prettily-dressed lady take from the candy counter two ten-cent bars of molasses candy.

"I didn't want to prosecute the woman," said the detective, for I surmised that she had a baby at home or an unusually sweet tooth herself, so I summoned my woman assistant and said loud enough for the lady to hear: 'That woman will have to go before the inspector before she leaves.' The color instantly forsook the lady's face and a deathly pallor ensued. She flew nervously from one counter to the other, casting furtive glances about to find some place to deposit her stolen goods, and at last dashed frantically into one of the small rooms. My assistant followed and beheld the poor woman hastily devouring the candy. Occasionally she would stop and burst into tears and then resume her hurried repast. She might have thrown the candy away, but in her fright it didn't occur to her, so she devoured the whole lot. I wouldn't have eaten that candy for ten dollars, and I thought that meal, with its probable resulting acute cholera morbus, was sufficient punishment, so I let her go.

"A beautifully dressed woman," the detective added, "tried to carry out some concealed goods one day. She seemed to have plenty of money, and, in fact, had spent a considerable sum, but when search was instituted what do you suppose we found? Two bright pink silk undershirts. Now why in the world that respectable middle-aged woman wanted to steal those giddy pink shirts, to wear for the admiration of her pious old husband, I couldn't imagine; but, thinking such wifely devotion should be rewarded, I let her go after she had given up the stolen property.

"Another stylish lady used to come in here with a very elaborate parasol decorated with lace and ribbon, and having a heavy silver monogram on the handle. She had a preference for the notion counter, and as she sat there one special sale day, when the people crowded about the counter, I took the parasol from her reluctant hand and opened it suddenly. A shower of little articles fell, covering a large circle on the floor, and in the stir that followed my lady escaped. When I looked around she was gone, and I had only the parasol left. I have it yet, lace and frills and silver monogram and all.

"Yes, a great many children are sent to help themselves to things and a great many appropriate things without being sent. I always watch the lunch counter for evidence against cash girls about whom my suspicions are aroused. They don't dare buy ribbons and trinkets to take home, so they gorge themselves at the lunch counter and patronize every apple and peanut stand on the way home. That was the way I first suspected Lillian Smith, the little girl pickpocket about which so much was said in the papers a few years ago. She was a beautiful little girl, with an innocent, sweet face, whom you would never suspect of anything crooked. I saw her devouring a sixty-cent lunch one day, and immediately I watched her, and after a little found that she was taking eight or nine pocketbooks a day. The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children took up her case, and Mr. Gerry may well feel proud of her, for she has entirely reformed from her bad habits, has been adoped by a wealthy family, and is growing up into a beautiful girl.

"A rather pathetic little incident occurred here at Christmas time. The wife of an actor of very good reputation in the city took articles of considerable value from the fancy work department. When detected she made full confession of her guilt and stated, with many tears, that her husband had been ill for some time; that she had no money to make Christmas presents to her friends, as was her custom, and that she hated to let them know she was so poor. In her pocket was a check from the Actors' Relief Association which partially corroborated her story and she was finally excused.

"All the way from $10,000 to $50,000 are lost by proprietors of large stores through shoplifting. In some of the Sixth avenue stores where no detectives are employed, three, four and even five sealskin cloaks are stolen in a day, and rarely do the detectives in stores where they are employed search a person for stolen goods that they do not find concealed about them articles belonging in other stores all along the avenue. In some of these stores a plumber is regularly employed to keep the ladies' toilet in order, for into the sinks are thrown pocketbooks from which the money has been taken, small parcels, when the shoplifter finds she is being watched, cards and tags on goods, and a whole piece of lace or embroidery is sometimes crowded down out of sight to avoid detection.

"About 90 per cent. of the pilferers are women. In a store where 470 prosecutions are recorded for one year, only forty-three of the culprits were men.

"There is no remedy for proprietors for the losses by theft save the return of the stolen goods and the satisfaction of bringing the offender to justice. A little shop girl ran out of a store with $17 which her mother had just paid for a cloak. Presumably she met her mother outside and gave her the money, for it was not found; but it cost the proprietors $100 to prosecute her, the loss of the employees and detective during the several resulting trials, and in the end the child was fined $25. The city got the fine, and the store lost the $117, and suffered considerable indirect loss besides.

"There are three classes of shop thieves, professional shop lifters, habitual pilferers and a class of people who, under strong temptation or through great need, occasionally commit petit larceny. The latter class are almost invariably excused on confession, apology, and return of the stolen goods.

"The first class mentioned rarely appropriate anything except sealskin cloaks, pieces of silk, velvet or lace and jewelry. They usually wear a long fur-lined circular in winter and a muff and an umbrella, and always travel in pairs, one watching the floor walkers and the other covering the shop girls. If a piece of silk, lace or velvet is selected worthy of their efforts, they ask the shop girl for another piece not on the counter; while her back is turned in search for the goods, they slide that which they have selected under their cloaks.

"Another scheme is to push something off the counter in such a way as to scatter or unfold it, and while the girl bends to pick it up they appropriate what they desire. Sometimes they lay dainty handkerchief carelessly down over valuable jewelry or laces and carefully take up the object with it.

"Sealskin sacques are usually hooked on a large hook fastened for that purpose inside a shoplifter's circular, near the neck. Recently a detective, watching a lady board a car, saw, as one foot was lifted to the step, a sealskin cloak hanging from beneath her dress, and he kindly relieved her of it.

"A lady came down the stairs of a large store with a sealskin jacket carried boldly over her shoulder. She was seen tearing the tag off, suspicion was aroused, and she was detained. She claimed to have brought the cloak down to show to a friend, but as the friend could not be found, she was 'rough shadowed' about the city through the day, and seen bringing a handsome cloak out of one store and a valuable shawl from another, in the same way, which she gave to her accomplice outside.

"Pilferers will take anything they can lay their hands on, and seem to steal for the mere sake of stealing. Perfume, handkerchiefs, hose, even goblets, butter dishes and crockery, lambrequins and fancy articles of all kinds. A woman was caught stealing a piano cover, was followed by one of the saleladies, who allowed the thief to pick her pocket at a counter, possess herself of a good stock of merchandise, and go into another store where she asked to have the goods done up. When brought before the judge she proved to be an old offender, and his Honor remarked: 'Well, I see you have taken the spread, I suppose you will steal the piano next.'

"Two little children conceived an ingenious method of stealing ribbons, which consisted in carrying a little basket with holes in the bottom, through which an end of ribbon was passed, and pulled until they had taken the entire roll.

"Two skilled detectives agree in the theory that the disease known as kleptomania does not exist. 'When a rich woman steals $50 worth of goods she has kleptomania,' said one of them, 'and when a poor woman steals fifty cents' worth of bread to feed her starving children she is a thief. Show me a pauper with a real bad attack of kleptomania and I will believe that there is such a disease, for if there is why should not the poor be as susceptible to it as the rich? My impression at present is that people are born thieves, as they are born musicians or singers—it is gift, though a deplorable one, and is accompanied by great cunning and sagacity. Another fact which disproves the kleptomania theory is that never in my experience of many years have any goods been returned or paid for by the friends of people afflicted with this imaginary malady—it is only when discovered stealing something that they and all their friends call them kleptomaniacs. If, however, there are kleptomaniacs, one of the best known remedies for them is found in a police court—it is almost a sure cure. Many rich women who have large accounts at stores, and are apparently unlimited as to money, will take twenty-five cent articles surreptitiously if they can, and the clerks make up the deficit in their bills or accounts.'

"Detectives can usually detect professionals by a peculiar alertness and watchfulness, and a certain indescribable expression of the eyes, and they can also distinguish between pickpockets and shoplifters. The former go about with downcast eyes and side-long glances until a victim is determined upon, while the latter are looking into the faces of the floor walkers and salesmen. All women without exception claim respectability, often tell of children whose love they will forfeit, of husbands they fear, and nature comes to their relief with woman's strongest weapon—tears. Sometimes they resist the searches, use profane language, and a hand to hand encounter ensues. One woman resolutely backed herself up against the wall and refused to allow any one to touch her.—Search revealed a pocket under her bustle containing an entire piece of goods. Another shut herself into a stairway after leading the detective a merry chase of two blocks, and he was obliged to batter down the door to secure his prisoner. Pictures of professionals are in the Rogues' Gallery. Many other photographs of less notable criminals in the possession of detectives, and in one large retail store each person who is convicted of theft is shown to every floor walker in the establishment, men who are trained to study faces, and rarely forget a person of this kind when once seen. The continued vigilance on the part of proprietors and the employ of detectives are increasing the dangers and lessening the results of shoplifting, and Mr. Gerry and his assistants are combating successfully the old custom of educating children as pickpockets and pilferers."

Dakota Ball-Room Calls.

Salute yer pardner!
Opposite the same!
Swing yer *honey!*
Right hand to pardner, and *grand* right and *left!*
Cheat 'er swing!
First gent skip to the right!
Lady follow after!
Hoe 'er *down!*
Lady in the centre, and three hands *'round!*
Lead to the next!
Cage the queen!
Break down the floor!
All shake yer feet!
Each lady grab a man!
First team pull to the right!
Grab hands and cut away to the next!
Six hands *'round!*
Doe-se-doe—and a doe-doe-*doe!*
Fourth couple sa-shay down the centre!
Sa-shay back!
Whoop 'em up!
Git away girls; git away *fast!*
Gents in the centre, and four hands *'round!*
There you go—*to yer seats!*
Whoop la!—*Puck.*

Old Wine in a New Bottle.

The well-known clothing house, Pratt St., adj. Hanover, will henceforth be known as the "Bell" Clothing House. The same courteous attention, the same anxiety to please, and the same reliability, and an entire new stock will greet our customers.

possible to make the first one too brief. There is danger in the attempt to make the initial kiss complete. The girl won't have it. There is too much audacious avarice about it. Don't hesitate, but go at the fair creature's lips slowly, so as not to frighten her. It is to be expected that she will draw them away from the point of attact; but instead of retreat the thing for heroism to do is to kiss her. A woman's fancies are as branching as the trees of a forest, and however unsatisfactory to the swain the misplaced kiss may have been, it will, if left to itself, make the recipient wonderous indulgent next time. She will caress the spot where your lips have been, look at the place through a hand glass and dream of the one who placed it there. When sufficient progress has been made in the love making to warrant the ideal kiss, take it methodically, with both hands and "the gentle touch that love can teach." Let the left arm go about—not the neck, but about the shoulders. Take her chin in the right hand, allowing the three fingers to touch the pretty white throat, holding the face with the thumb and forefinger, which will form a sort of vice for love's conquest. Move her head to one side and a little backward, and, approaching so as to make the quartet of lips describe the diameters of an imaginary square, kiss her twice. The double kiss is a clew to man's culture. Only the uncouth, ill-bred lover kisses as he learned to count—by units. The gentleman who has had the good fortune to be born in an atmosphere or refinement makes a duet of his first and final salutation, whatever may be the numerical value of the intermediates. The well-bred girl wants short, snapping kisses, that pop inaudibly, but still that pop. A kiss on the hair is the kiss of a poet; tenderness is implied when the lips press the eyelids; reverence is spoken when the brow is caressed, and protecting love when the cheeks is empearled.

Nothing can satisfy a kiss but love, without which the sweetest lips are unsavory and unwholesome.

Some Figures About Steady Drinking.

From the American Recorder.

"How many drinks of whiskey do you average a day?" said one gentleman to another, as they were enjoying a social glass at a resort on Cotton avenue yesterday afternoon.

"Oh, taking the year round, I presume my average would be about ten a day."

"And how long has this been going on?"

"Straight along for twenty years, I guess; but it never hurt me any, and I can attend to my business just as well as I ever could."

"But how much whiskey, taking your own statement for it, do you suppose you have drunk during that time?"

"I'm sure I don't know. I never thought about that."

"Well, let us take another nip and then figure on it," and they did, and here is the result of their work:

"Ten drinks a day would be 70 drinks a week, or 2,640 drinks in a year. In twenty years that would give the enormous number of 72,800 drinks. Now, the average drink taken in this country is said to be about 60 to a gallon. Then divide this 72,800 by 60, and you will find that you have consumed 1,213 and a fraction gallons. Now, there are supposed to be, on the average, 36 gallons to a barrel. Divide 1,213 by 36, and you find that you have drunk just about 36 barrels of the stuff."

The old toper looked at the figures and then at his friend, and then remarked: "Well, let's take one more, and then I think I'll give my stomach a rest for a day or two."

A COMPOUND Corliss engine, of a gigantic description, has been produced at one of the Scottish foundries, designed for a cotton mill in Bombay. According to the description, the high pressure cylinder of this immense engine is some 40 inches diameter, and the low pressure cylinder 70 inches, each having a stroke of 6 feet; and the fly wheel, which weighs about 110 tons, is 30 feet in diameter by 8 ft. 6 inches wide, grooved for 38 ropes, by which the power is transmitted to the various lines of shafting in the mill. The engine runs at the rate of 60 revolutions per minute, thus giving a speed of ropes of considerably more than 1 mile a minute. The crank shaft, made of the best Whitworth fluid compressed steel, is 25 inches in diameter in the body, and 20 in the bearings. The steam pressure is rated at 100 pounds per square inch, and the engine works easily up to 2,500 horse-power.

THE Ohio Legislature has passed a bill fixing 2 cents a mile as the rate of passenger fares on railways. Two cents a mile is enough. The English railways in India carry passengers for a penny a mile—2 cts.

How the Prince of Wales Dances.

A young New York lady, who talked [illegible]th the stipulation that her name be not [illegible]ed, lately returned from London. She [illegible]ltzed three times with the Prince of [illegible]ales, and was not so paralyzed by the [illegible]perience as to be unable to remember all [illegible]out it. She says that the Prince is a po[illegible]e gentleman, by no means effusive in [illegible]mpliments, and a little reserved in his [illegible]anner toward ladies in the drawing [illegible]om, but altogether would pass for an [illegible]reeable and thoroughly matured man of [illegible]e world without his royal backing.

"And how did he dance?" was asked.

"Oh, as well as any other Englishman," [illegible]as the reply. "There is not much good [illegible]altzing done in England anyhow. Paris[illegible]ns can dance gracefully, and first-rate [illegible]und dancing of a heavy-step sort is done [illegible] Berlin and Vienna, but Americans beat [illegible]e world, I think, at waltzing. I may [illegible]ld that New Yorkers excel any other [illegible]mericans at it. Do you want to know [illegible]out the Prince of Wales? He is not a [illegible]lph. I find that most of my acquaint[illegible]ces on this side of the water conceive of [illegible]m as a tall and stately figure. That is [illegible]cause all kings and princes ought to be [illegible], I suppose; but the Prince of Wales is [illegible]ther below the medium height, while he [illegible] Broad enough for a six-footer. Besides, [illegible] is middle-aged, and certainly beyond [illegible]e time of life when a person can keep [illegible]s heels off the floor during a quarter of [illegible] hour of lively stepping. Still, the Prince [illegible]one of the first-rate has-beens. Doubt[illegible]ss at 25 he was a nimble and light-footed [illegible]altzer. He still gets through the steps [illegible] a correct fashion, but with a trifle of [illegible]gging heaviness and a suggestion of [illegible]neeze in his breathing."

"But how does he treat his partner?"

"You wish to know just how he handles [illegible] girl in waltzing? Well, he is altogether [illegible]spectful. You know from personal ex[illegible]rience what I mean by that. Some fel[illegible]ws grab their partners as though they [illegible]ere their wives or their accepted sweet[illegible]earts and hug them covertly, if not per[illegible]ptibly to spectators. The Prince does [illegible]t do that at all. There was nothing ca[illegible]ssing in the firm but conventional encir[illegible]ling of his right arm, the hand of which [illegible]as placed just flatly enough to be sup[illegible]orting to the small of my back. His [illegible]umb didn't once get above the fabric of [illegible]y evening dress, as I was told might be [illegible]e case. As I have already said, he was [illegible]ust as respectful as he could be. With [illegible]is left hand he held my right extended, [illegible]ust as we do in waltzing here, and with [illegible]ust grip enough to make you feel safe, but [illegible]ith no pressure of impropriety. Oh, he [illegible]as very nice indeed. My right ear was [illegible]ose to his mouth, and he chatted a little [illegible]ntil the exercise of dancing made him [illegible]ant of breath. When we were through [illegible]e left me with a courtly bow and the re[illegible]ark: 'You American ladies are fine [illegible]ancers.'"

Couldn't Tell Water from Whiskey.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

A novel bet was won and lost in a Vine [illegible]reet resort the other evening. A party [illegible] gentlemen were indulging in a social [illegible]lass, and finally the conversation turned [illegible]pon the quality of liquors and the ability [illegible] certain persons to judge them by the [illegible]nse of smell and taste. One man in the [illegible]arty claimed that the best judges could [illegible]e fooled by the compounders, and, after [illegible] the argument became quite warm, made [illegible] the astounding assertion that a large per[illegible]centage of bar patrons did not know what [illegible]they were drinking.

The debate grew hotter and hotter, and finally the man who had advanced such outrageous ideas offered to bet a basket of wine that he could confound any of the party so that he could not tell water from whiskey. John Hummel, the circus man, who has had a varied experience in the drinking line, accepted the wager, and the preliminaries began. John was first heavily blindfolded, and then a number of glasses, containing water, milk, whiskey, sherry, claret, Rhine wine and gin were set out on the bar. They were handed to the blindfolded man one at a time, and he was told to name the liquor after tasting it. He got through the list bravely until he came to the gin, which he called port wine. Then the man started him back, but it was soon very evident that Hummel's palate had lost its power. He called milk water, and finally was compelled to acknowledge that all the liquors tasted alike, and that he had lost his bet. It was some time before he was able to enjoy the wine he had lost.

Australian Rabbits and Pasteur.

The Australian authorities are not at all enthusiastic over M. Pasteur's bacteriological method for the extermination of rabbits. They have already forbidden, under considerable penalties, the importation of any rabbit affected with any disease, for use in destroying the too numerous Australian rodents. The favor with which M. Pasteur's delegates, charged with exterminating the troublesome guests, will be received, is doubtful. The reasons of the Australians are serious ones. Here, they say, is a microbe which kills two domestic animals of different nature, rabbits and chickens. In propagating it, are we not in danger of making Australia fatal to gallinaceous life? And on the other hand what assurance have we that this same microbe will not do serious injury to sheep, cattle, horses, etc., and perhaps even to men? On this point, the records are defective. We hope M. Pasteur will succeed in answering categorically as to the innocuousness of chicken cholera microbes as regards domestic animals. There is yet another point. Admitting that the experiment is tried, and that the microbe is disseminated through Australia, and is without effect on cattle or man, can we be certain that in the new conditions the microbe will not acquire the particular properties which will make it injurious to animals hitherto exempt? Evidently not. We can understand the scruples of the authorities who hesitate about releasing upon the whole country a most active microbe over which man will have no efficient and certain control, once the experiment has begun.—*Revue Scientifique.*

A Ladies' Bicycle Club.

From the Washington Star.

A ladies' bicycle club has been formed in this city, and although the organization is but a week old, it already comprises thirty active members. It is composed largely of artists and musicians. It is expected that the organization of this club will do much toward bringing the ladies' bicycle into as general use as the tricycle. "The lumbering tricycle has had its day," said the president of the club to a reporter. "The new bicycle answers all requirements for ladies, and all prejudices against it disappear at once, even from its most radical opponents, the instant they see it controlled by a graceful rider. It is difficult for a woman to be graceful on a tricycle. On a bicycle, too, only the toe and heel are exposed, and the embarrassing awkwardness on the tricycle is entirely overcome. The riding costume will be a tight-fitting body or Norfolk jacket, full skirt, walking length, and riding hat and gloves. The ladies of the club will not appear on the streets except in riding costume, and with permission of their teacher, and will not ride in parade. The club will be kept strictly private and first-class. Ladies will be elected to membership only when proposed by members, and then by unanimous vote. Gentlemen will be admitted only as honorary members. Some of the members of the club have already mastered the bicycle and others are learning. They are enthusiastic over the superior pleasures and advantages of the bicycle as compared with the tricycle.

Pleasant Reunions Take Place

Daily in our well-known store, the headquarters for best quality clothing, coupled with rock bottom prices. Our inexpensive yet convenient location enables the "Bell" Clothing House, Oehm's old stand, Pratt St., adj. Hanover, to undersell all competition. Try us.

FUNNY BUSINESS.

A newly elected justice of the peace, who had been used to drawing up deeds and wills and little else, was called up to marry a couple in haste. Removing his hat, he remarked:

"Hats off in the presence of the court." All being uncovered, he proceeded: "Hold up yer right hand. You, John Mankin, do you solemnly swear to the best of your knowledge an' belief, that yer take this woman to have and to hold for yerself, yer heirs, execyrters, administraters, and assigns, for yer and thir use forever?"

"I do," answered the groom promptly.

"You, Alice Evans, take this year man for yer husband, ter have and ter hold forever; an' you do solemnly swear that yer lawfully seized in fee simple an' free from all encumbrance, an' have good right to sell, bargain an' convey to said grantee, yerself, yer heirs, administrators, and assigns?"

"I—I do," said the bride doubtfully.

"Well, that 'er's worth a dollar an' fifty cents."

"Are we married?" asked the bride.

"Yes. Know all men by these presents that I, being in good health, and of sound mind and disposition, in consideration of a dollar an fifty cents to me in hand well an' truly paid, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, do, an' by these presents, have declared you man an' wife durin' good behavior, an' until otherwise ordered by the court."—*Omaha Bee.*

Entering an Austin watchmaker's establishment, a country negro produced the hands of a clock, and observed to the astonished watchmaker:

"Boss, I wants yer ter fix up dese han's. Dey don't keep no kere't time 'or moah den six munfs."

"Vere has you got de glock?" interrogated the German proprietor of the establishment.

"Out at de house on Injun Creek."

"Ven you prings him in?"

"Whaffor you want de glock?"

"I vants to fit dot glock mid der han's."

"Of course yer fixes it wid yer han's. Who said yer was gwineter fix it wid yer toes?"

"I must have dot glock."

"Didn't I toie yer dar was nuffin' de matter wid de clock 'ceptin' de han's, and I have dun brung 'em ter yer? You jess wants de clock so you kin tinker wid it and charge me like de debble. Gib me back dem han's." And taking them from the designing German he went out to hunt up another establishment.—*Siftings.*

A physician who had attended a man during several weeks' of illness called one day and presented his bill.

"I can't pay this," said the ex-patient.

"Why? It's correct."

"I don't doubt that, but I haven't any money. Had to pay a life insurant assessment this morning, and it took every cent I had."

"What, is your life insured?"

"Yes, and at one time when I did not expect to live but a few hours longer I told my wife to see that you were paid just as soon as the company paid the amount of the insurance."

"My dear man," the doctor suggestively replied, "I wish I had known that. I think I would have gotten my money."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"Yes," said a business man, "Singleton has been wonderfully successful, not particularly on account of any shrewdness, but because he is such a close collector. He is, undoubtedly, the best collector in this city."

"I have heard so," some fellow remarked, "and I used to believe it; but I have found that he is not such a successful collector after all."

"How so?"

"Well, you see, I have owed him a bill for quite a while, and he never has succeeded in collecting it."—*Arkansaw Trav.*

First Nimrod—"Who are going on the hunting party?"

Second Nimrod—"Well, Sam Peterson is going along."

"Who is Sam Peterson?"

"What, you don't know Sam Peterson! Why, he is a celebrated shot. Every time he goes out hunting he peppers some of his friends."—*Siftings.*

Tramp (to partner)—Did the old man give up anything, Bill?

Partner—Naw!

Tramp—What did you say to him?

Partner—I asked him if he could help a poor man who was out o' work, and he said he could give me some work. Times seems to be gettin' wuss every day.—*Epoch.*

The American is sheltering quite a number of newly married couples. A large number have been registered there since it opened. Two such parties arrived yesterday, and one pair was somewhat verdant. The groom had quite a serious time in registering, and, at last, looked appealingly at the sympathetic clerk, and asked: "How do you spell wife?"—*Cleveland Leader.*

"I know that you love me," she said sentimentally, as he held her to his vest. "I know that you love me," she repeated; "because when I lay my head against your breast your heart beats so loud I can hear it." "That," gasped the poor fellow, as the awful truth dawned upon him; "that is not my heart. That's my Waterbury watch."—*Anon.*

She was a pretty salesgirl,
He asked her for a kiss
For he was the accepted
Of the fair and blushing miss.
She gave him one, and as she drew
Her rosy lips away,
"Is there," she asked in trembling tones,
"Anything else to-day?" —*Anon.*

In an advertisement by a railroad company of some uncalled-for goods the letter "l" had dropped from the word "lawful" and it read: "People to whom these packages are directed are requested to come forward and pay the awful charges on the same."—*Anon.*

The exhausted and drowsy feelings, common to spring time, indicate an impure and sluggish condition of the blood, which may be remedied by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most powerful, and, at the same time, most economical blood purifier known.

Mrs. Hobson (at a church picnic)—"The lemon pie you so kindly contributed, Miss Smith, I find is spoiled." Miss Smith (in amazement)—"Spoiled? Why, my dear Mrs. Hobson, it was made fresh this morning." Mrs. Hobson—"Yes; but unfortunately young Mr. Sissy sat down on it."—*Harper's Bazar.*

An inexpensive yet convenient location easily enables the "Bell" Clothing House, Pratt St., adj. Hanover, to sell best garments at much the lowest prices in Balto. Try it, and we are content to abide by your verdict.

Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, do you know what the meaning of "Amen" is?

Tommy—Yes'm; it's what the people say when they think it's about time for the minister to stop.—*N. Y. Sun.*

In consequence of winter diet and lack o open air exercise, the whole physical mechanism becomes impaired. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the proper remedy, in the spring of the year, to strengthen the appetite, invigorate the system, and expel all impurities from the blood.

Kentucky Teacher (of infant geography class)—Tommy Blood may tell us what a strait is.

Tommy Blood—It's jest the plain stuff 'thout nothin' in it.—*N. Y. Sun.*

That Rarest of Combinations.

True delicacy of flavor with true efficacy of action has been attained in the famous