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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. 407 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.

A Beautiful Line
—OF—
WALL PAPERS!

Prices Are Very Low!

LOWER THAN ELSEWHERE,

AND WORK GUARANTEED.

LARGE LINE OF PAINT

AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES!

PAINT from 75c. and $1.00 per gallon up. Contractors and others will do well to call on

LOUIS K. STAM.

May 3, 1888.

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

Keep Your Eyes Open!

J. W. BORDLEY

HAS REDUCED

HIS STOCK OF CLOTHING

TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT

THE PRICES HE WILL SHOW CUSTOMERS WILL ASTONISH THEM.

☞ LOOK OUT FOR FULL PARTICULARS IN NEXT ISSUE.

The Spring Suit Line Is Complete,

Comprising all the Latest Styles and Colors usually found in a moderately good sized Clothing Store.

Give me a call, and

SAVE 25 PER CENT ON YOUR PURCHASES.

Respectfully,

J. W. BORDLEY.

May 19, 1888.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

OUR GOODS THE BEST! OUR PRICES THE LOWEST!

The prospects for the present year are encouraging to the agriculturist. Corn commands a good figure and is likely to remaig so. Wheat is a better price and is apt to improve. Fruit-growers are happy in the prospect of a full crop. The supply of canned fruits and vegetables is not large, the demand will therefore exceed the supply of the present season. Farmers, feed your crops with the proper food, *the best is the cheapest.* The reputation gained for our goods and the results obtained therefrom, classes them among the best. The secret of success is to make goods equal to any and to sell them at a low figure. THIS WE DO. Among the well-known brands that rank among the best, are our Peach and Vine Guano, unexcelled for Peach Trees; Climax, for Corn and Truck; Acme, for Corn and Truck, especially adapted for stiff land, prevents "frenching" in corn; also special phosphates for Oats, Potatoes, &c. Black Residuum for sale in quantities to suit—fine dry stock. The following testimonials (are among the many that we are now receiving) to which we call your attention:

TESTIMONIALS:

CHURCH HILL, March 1, 1888.

Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co.—Gentlemen: I have used the Peach Tree Guano manufactured by you. I have used it for the last two seasons and I am much pleased with the results. My orchard was fifteen years old when first applying your guano. It was in a very bad condition: had become to decay very much. I noticed a great improvement after one application of your goods. In the following spring, 1887, I again applied 400 pounds broadcast per acre. I had a medium crop of peaches, while some of my neighbors, with much better orchards, failed to get any, although full of bloom in spring. They did not use your guano. My orchard today is more promising than it has been for the last 6 or 8 years. I believe your Peach Guano has made it what it is to-day. I shall continue to use it while ever it gives me such good results. Wherever your Guano has been used in this section good results have followed. I also used your Corn Phosphate last spring with good results; got better returns than from any Phosphate I ever used. You are at liberty to publish this statement. — GUS. PORTER.

FAIRLEE, Dec. 17, 1887.

Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co.—Gentlemen: I used three-quarters of a ton of your Peach Tree Guano, and applied it to one-fourth of my orchard last spring. On the part fertilized I received more than five times as many peaches. I made this trial as an experiment, and am fully satisfied that it pays to use your fertilizer. There were very few peaches about me last year; many orchards did not have any. Six rows of one variety where I put the Phosphate were full of peaches this past year; and what is more surprising, the same trees were very full the year before. This result was very unusual last year and fully satisfies me that your Peach Tree Guano did the work. — R. C. SMYTH.

CHESTERTOWN, Feb. 28, 1888.

Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co.—The fertilizer that I bought from you last spring I used on my corn on the Pippin farm. This land had been put in corn two years previously and was in wheat two years before that, making 5 years in tillage. My crop of corn was excellent, greatly beyond expectations. You have my order for this spring, and I advise all farmers to use your goods; they are reliable and low-priced.

JOSIAS RINGGOLD.

57¾ *Bushels from clover sod and manr*

67¼ *Bushels from our Corn Phosphate per acre.*

Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co.—Gentlemen: It is with great pleasure that I state to you and others interested in the success of your Corn Phosphate sold to me last spring. In the spring of 1885 I put a field containing 18 acres in corn; it was a clover sod and heavily manured; my crop of corn was nearly sixty bushels to the acre. Spring of 1886 I bought one and a-quarter tons of your Corn Phosphate and applied to the same field. I also planted out a young peach orchard in this field. I did not put any fertilizer between the trees running one way. The difference where I fertilized was so noticeable that my neighbors asked me the cause. I shipped from the field (1180) eleven hundred and eighty bushels, besides quite a quantity was kept for feeding. The corn was husked and kept in pens; the waste was large. The increase of fodder more than paid for the fertilizer, besides the increase of corn. Your Potato Phosphate is the best goods that I ever used, giving me fine-sized, smooth potatoes, and a large crop. I used your goods last spring with good results. I shall always recommend your goods and intend using the same the present spring.

JAMES A. TOULSON.

Tilghman's Island, Md., Feb. 29, 1888.

Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co.—Gentlemen: Mr. Sol. Seney and myself used your Peach Tree Guano last spring on our peach orchard. The result was fully up to our expectations. There are about one thousand trees in the orchard, and it is fourteen years old. We sold the orchard to a speculator for twelve hundred and seventy-five dollars, and he was satisfied with his profit. The orchard has made a fine growth for this year and is full of buds. I can highly recommend your goods. JOHN M. CECIL.

PRICE'S STATION, MD., March 1, 1888.

Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co.—Gents: I used some of your Special Mixture on potatoes last spring, and grew a large crop and of a fine quality. I think it is a good mixture for truck.

Resp'y, E. B. WALLS.

Manufactured by C. W. KENNARD & CO., CHESTERTOWN, MD.

March 22, 1888—2m.

LIME! LIME

LIME!

FRESH BURNT SHELL LIME

suitable for

Whitewashing, Building purposes or Land.

The subscriber is now burning Shell Lime, and has it on hand ready to sell at the kiln, or ship wherever it may be wanted.

WM. PERKINS,
RISING SUN SALOON,
Chestertown, Md

P. O. Box 108.

CULTIVATORS! CULTIVATORS!

THE Iron Frame Cultivators, with or without the Corn Covering Attachments. All Styles of Plates for Cultivators on hand, and are selling them as cheap as they can be sold.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,
Glass Front Hardware Store.

m10.

REMOVAL.

Dr. C. P. Gilpin has taken the dwelling house on High street adjoining the store of Mr. A. J. Cahall. He will be pleased to see his friends and patients at his new location, where, having more room, he will be able to afford many more comforts than in the past.

Jan. 6, 1887—tf.

C. WRIGHT SPRY
—WITH—
WRIGHT & LONEY,
Successors to Wright & Sparks,
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

☞ REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics' national Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

Seasonable Goods!

We have just got in stock for the coming season the following, in assortment:

Refrigerators, Ice Chests, Water Coolers, Ice Cream Freezers, Oil Stoves, Lawn Mowers, Garden Tools, Poultry Wire, Fly Wire, Door Screen Frames, Window Screen Frames. Call in and see our goods; always welcome.

Resp'y,

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

—ANOTHER—

Big Cargo of CYPRESS

FENCING!

UNLOADED, SELECTED, AND FOR SALE

At Scott's Point.

JOSEPH TURNER.

May 19, 1888.

SHELL LIME.

I have a Nice Lot of FRESH BURNT SHELL LIME at the lime kiln,

AT THE DEPOT, CHESTERTOWN.

This Lime is of the very best quality.

Shipped by rail or vessel.

WM. PERKINS.

May 19, 1888.

DR. PHELP'S STATEMENT.

Healthful Teeth are a "Lifetime Joy!"

SINCE in practice here I have extracted diseased teeth for over 1,800 patients (cases recorded) WITHOUT GIVING PAIN. *The Safe* administration of *Ether and Chloroform* my specialty.

N. B.—☞ My services, for this purpose, at the call of physicians in surgical operations.

Why not have your decayed teeth filled?

W. G. PHELPS, D. D. S.,
Galena, Md.

Nov. 17, 1887.

FINE ENGRAVED THIN TUMBLERS—$1.50 per dozen.
SPARKS,
Under News Office

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.

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

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

KEEP
YOUR
EYE

ON THE NEWS FROM OEHM'S ACME HALL THIS SEASON AND YOU WILL PROFIT BY IT.

FOR PRACTICAL ECONOMY IN THE PURCHASE OF *DEPENDABLE CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS* OUR GRAND ESTABLISHMENT OUT-STRIPS ALL COMPETITION. WE BEGIN WITH

Small Boy's Kilts. One and two piece Kilts, sizes from 2½ to 6 years, in very attractive patterns; all beauties. Some as low as $1.50—a large line at $2.50 and $3.50. Our Five-Dollar counters, however, are a main feature of our stock and you will find better Kilts *here* at that price than are sold for $2 and $3 more elsewhere. For $12 the greatest luxury imaginable in Kilts.

Shirt-Waists and Hats

for small and large boys up to 18 years old, fill one entire side of our extensive Boys' Department. Thousands of Waists in Linen, French and American Percales, fancy and plain color Flannels, newest effects. Prices from 12c. to $2.50. A gorgeous array of Straw Hats, Jockeys, Tam-o-Shanters, &c., as well as novelties from Paris and London in cloth and cassimere goods. Prices 15c. to $3.50.

Young Men and Youths

find Suits, &c., here that have been specially made up to please the fancy and ideas of young people. The very latest designs at very moderate prices. Suits from $5 to $25.

Furnishings.

Everything to complete a gentleman's outfit from a collar button to the richest novelties in finest fixings from at home and abroad. Lowest prices always.

To Order Department.

For those who prefer their Garments made to measure. All work high grade and guaranteed, and best talent only employed.

A Visit to the Great Store

will convince you that there is not in all Baltimore nor the South a stock of Men's fine Clothing that even begins to compare with ours.

The markets of the world have been searched to provide the "BEST" for our customers. Business, dress, and tourists' Garments in greatest variety.

Write for a Catalogue

and Price-List, and beautifully colored cards. Mention this paper. Our guarantee that prices shall be lower for same quality of material and workmanship amply protects all purchasers.

OEHM'S ACME HALL

5 & 7 W. Baltimore St.,

BALTIMORE, - - - MARYLAND.

1 door from Charles.

May 19, 1888.

FERTILIZERS!

—FOR—

PEACH TREES, CORN, OATS, POTATOES, GRASS, CLOVER.

Orchard Compound!

A PEACH TREE FERTILIZER.

Only the best material used in its manufacture. A strictly first-class article.

Corn Fertilizer!

THE HOME IMPROVED.

Has been used for years, giving its patrons entire satisfaction.

Chester Compound!

A COMPLETE MANURE of established reputation.

NO. 1 AMMO. SUPERPHOSPHATE!

ALSO A COMPLETE MANURE,

and one of the most popular on the market.

DISSOLVED BONES, RAW BONE DUST, MAGNESIA, PLASTER, &c., &c.
—For sale by—

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

March 22, 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.

LIME! LIME!

No. 1 Wood Burnt Lime,

—FOR—

BUILDING AND WHITEWASHING

LOWEST PRICES

J. B. SAPPNGTON.

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

J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

RAILWAYS IN CUBA.

Some of the Peculiarities of the Prevailing Method of Travel.

Philadelphia Times.

Railway traveling in Cuba has some curious aspects. For instance, when trains arrive at and depart from cities or villages it is rather a queer thing to see between the depots and limits of all municipalities, a man on horseback preceding the engine. No train may arrive or depart more rapidly than the speed of this courier, who announces his own and the train's coming by tremendous bellowings and halloings. Sometimes he is provided with a sort of trumpet, which he sounds lugubriously. The railways are nearly all of narrow guage, and freight and passenger cars are little and low. Not long ago Cuban engineers were nearly all Americans, and received fabulous wages. This was also true of the engineers on the sugar plantations. But Cubans are bright and imitative and they alone are now in charge. The machinery attests that. It is dingy, rusty, half-ruined.

The Cuban engineer handles his engine in a hesitant, hysterical sort of way. He is no mechanic. If a breakdown occurs he calls upon everybody within reach, and, in complete desperation, "talks it over," runs away altogether or commits suicide from sheer fright.

The railway stations are all walled about as high as a fortress, and freight is handled in the yards and transferred much as a lower Mississippi river steamboat is "wooded," by negro roustabouts who "shanty" with dismal songs, or by the unwieldy bullcarts with their carretoneros so common to the streets of Havana.

There are also some odd regulations about Cuban railway travel. Ticket offices are closed five minutes before departure of trains; and if one fails of securing a ticket, one-third additional to regular fare is exacted for the first division over which your route may lay. You are allowed to carry free only a hat-box or a medium-size valise; but if the train does not make schedule time you can stop anywhere along the route and get your entire fare refunded. No "persons of color" are allowed in first-class cars, though game cocks in baskets are; and if you attempt to ride upon the platform or to occupy more than one seat, you would be immediately turned over to the guardia civil whose members ride on trains between stations to flirt with fair senoritas, and to constantly enforce the fact that Spain owns Cuba.

As in most European countries there are three grades of passenger coaches, and all are modeled on the American plan. The third-grade cars have only solid wood seats; the second are very plain, but the seats are of "cane;" the first are very pleasant and convenient and in most cases prettily enough decorated, the woven cane seats taking the place of our plush cushions on account of the difference in climate. The conductor is uniformed as with us, and is the busiest man on earth for the amount of business he transacts. He is at everybody every five minutes for re-examination of tickets, and a pompous guardia civil, a soldier of one of the three classes of military in the island, is forever at his heels, glaring impudently into faces, demanding with impudent frequency your passport, if you happen to be a foreigner, and especially so if an American, whom the Spaniard loathes, and searching your person, or even a lady's reticule, if the whim seizes him.

A LITTLE LESSON IN GRAMMAR.

What to Say Instead of What is Not to be Said.

From the Boston Transcript.

Careless habits of speech are among the prominent faults of our young people who have advantages of schools and intelligent home surroundings. Recognizing this, the professor of English literature at Wellesley College has prepared a list of "words, phrases and expressions to be avoided," from which the young (and old) readers will receive many serviceable hints:

Guess, for suppose or think.
Fix, for arrange or prepare.
Ride and drive, interchangeably. (American.)
Real, as an adverb, in expression real good, for really or very good, &c.
Some or any, in an adverbial sense; e. g., "I have studied some," for somewhat. "I have not studied any," for at all.
Some ten days, for about ten days.
Not as I know, for not that I know.
Storms, for it rains or snows moderately.
Try an experiment, for make an experiment.
Singular subject with contracted plural verb; e. g., "She don't skate well."
Plural pronoun with singular antecedent; "Every man or woman should do their duty;" or, "If you look any one straight in the face they will flinch."
Expect, for suspect.
First-rate, as an adverb.
Nice, indiscriminately. (Real nice may be doubly faulty.)
Had rather, for would rather.
Had better, for would better.
Right away, for immediately.
Party, for person.
Promise, for assure.
Posted, for informed.
Post graduate, for graduate.
Depot, for station.
Stopping, for staying.
Try and do, for try to do.
Try and go, for try to go.
Cunning, for small, dainty.
Cute, for acute.
Funny, for odd or unusual.
Above, for foregoing, more than or beyond.
Does it look good enough, for well enough.
Somebody else's, for somebody's else.
Like I do, for as I do.
Not as good as, for not so good as.
Feel badly, for feel bad.
Feel good, for feel well.
Between seven, for among seven.
Seldom or ever, for seldom if ever, or seldom or never.
Taste and smell of, when used transitively. Illustration: We taste a dish which tastes of pepper.
More than you think for, for more than you think.
These kind, for this kind.
Nicely, in response to an inquiry for health.
Healthy, for wholesome.
Just as soon, for just as lief.
Kind of, to indicate a moderate degree. The matter of, for the matter with.

How to Kill Moths.

The destruction of moths is one of the greatest vexations which careful housekeepers have to contend with, and their depredations are not to be remedied after they have once made inroads. Houses heated by furnaces are especially predisposed to have moths, but every housekeeper must be on the watch for them, for from the time the windows begin to be left open the trouble begins. Heavy carpets sometimes do not require taking up every year unless in constant use. Take out the tacks from these, fold the carpets back, wash the floor in strong suds with a tablespoonful of borax dissolved in them. Dash with insect powder or lay with tobacco leaves along the edge and retack. All moths can be kept away and the eggs destroyed by this means. Ingrain or other carpets, after shaking, are brightened by sprinkling a pound of salt over the surface and sweeping carefully and thoroughly. It is also an excellent plan to wipe off the carpet with borax water, using a thick flannel cloth wrung tightly, taking care not to wet it, but only to dampen. Open the windows and dry the carpet before replacing the furniture. Other woolens, including blankets and wearing apparel, must be beaten and brushed and folded smoothly. Be careful to clean every spot with ammonia water, not too strong, and a dark woolen cloth. Tie pieces of camphor into little bundles and put one in each article. Wrap the articles in newspapers, as printers' ink is a great preventive of moths, and sew them up in strong sheeting bags, labeled so it will not be necessary to open them during the summer except for use. This is a good way for those who do not possess cedar boxes and the articles need have no other care if every spot is treated as directed and the garments not left hanging in the closet too long before putting away for the season.

Any one moving into a house should see that the rooms are disinfected. No agent can guarantee that there has been no infectious disease in the house; he does not know anything about it. Commence at the cellar first and go through each room. This should be done before you take possession, if possible; but if it is not convenient it should be done before you get settled. An ounce of sulphur may save many a dollar of a doctor's bill. Sulphur and alcohol are the most satisfactory disinfectants, and they possess another advantage in being inexpensive. The alcohol is only necessary to cause the sulphur to ignite quickly. The sulphur will burn without it, and if you have no alcohol take three or four lighted matches and place them on top of the sulphur and it will soon take fire. All silver or gilt articles should be removed from the room while the sulphur is burning, otherwise they will be very much discolored and in some cases destroyed. In houses that have furnaces matters are considerably simplified. The sulphur can be put in the furnace, all the registers can be opened and the whole house disinfected at the same time. If the fumes become too strong open the cold air shaft and the windows, and they will be soon dissipated.

Tennessee's Mountain Dew Queen.

From the Arkansaw Traveler.

Miss Bettie Smith, of Fentrers county, Tenn., who was arrested on the charge of illicit distilling, is said to be handsome and accomplished, and is supposed to have written that wild and stirring romance, "The Blue-Headed Sapsucker, or The Rock Where the Juice Ran Out." Col. Harvey Mathes, editor of the Memphis *Ledger*, says that Miss Smith is undoubtedly the author of the story. This is a startling revelation. At one time Col. Mathes offered $3,000 for the discovery of the author.

When Miss Smith was arraigned before the United States Court at Nashville she conducted herself with such grace and dignity that the polite old Judge, deeply impressed, arose and made her a profound bow.

"Miss Smith," said the Judge, "to see you in this awful predicament seriously touches me."

"It does me, too, Judge."

"How old are you?"

"Judge, you should not ask such a question, but I will tell you. I am two years older than my married sister, who was married before she was as old as I am. She has been married eighteen months, and still speaks well of her husband. Now, how old am I?"

"I cannot tell."

"I am not to blame for your mathematical inefficiency."

"Why did you go into the distilling business?"

"Because I wanted to make whiskey."

"How long have you been a distiller?"

"Ever since I was sixteen years old."

"When were you sixteen years old?"

"The year my father died."

"What year was that?"

"The year my Uncle Henry moved to Texas."

"Miss Smith, you are a woman, but I insist that you shall answer my questions. Remember, that if convicted of this awful charge you will be sent to the penitentiary. What did you do with the whiskey you made?"

"Sold it."

"Who bought it?"

"Well, Judge, it would be rather hard to tell who bought it all. Some time ago a party of gentlemen came out into my neighborhood to hunt deer. The party got out of whiskey, but found it difficult to buy any. After a while I told a man if he would put his jug down on a dollar and go away, he might, when he came back, find the jug full of whiskey. He did so."

"Would you know the man?"

"Oh, yes, sir; I recognized him in a moment. You are the man, Judge."

Rules for Steady Company.

Don't disagree with the girl's father in politics, or with her mother in religion.

If you have a rival keep one eye on him; if he is a widower keep two eyes on him.

Don't put too much sweet stuff on paper. If you do you may hear it read in after years.

Go home at a reasonable hour in the evening.

If on the occasion of your first call she looks like an iceberg and acts like a cold wave, take your leave early, and stay away some time.

In cold weather finish saying good night in the house. Don't stretch it all the way to the gate, and thus lay the foundation for future asthma, bronchitis, neuralgia and chronic catarrh, to help you worry the girl to death after she has married you.

Optical and Other Illusions.

The senses are subject to illusions in proportion to the remoteness of the information that they give from the immediate necessities of the organism. Touch, the most immediate and least inferential of the senses, is least subject to illusions, while sight is so very much so that the blind often say they have an advantage over the seeing in being free from visual illusions. The illustrations of bodily motion are much nearer to those of touch than to those of sight, and yet they can, under certain conditions, be induced through visual impressions. Of this the writer has recently had two interesting examples. He was standing upon the floor of a railroad station, the boards of which were laid with a considerable open space between them, and the shadow of an electric light was moving up and down by the swinging of the light in the wind. Looking at the floor it seemed as though the shadow were stationary and the floor boards moving. From this it followed that the person on it were moving too, and the writer distinctly felt the swinging sensation; in fact, his attention was called to the phenomena by this feeling of motion. The other observation was as follows: While riding in the cars and looking out of the window the trees and all are seen to move in an opposite direction. If, now, one looks in a mirror so situated that it reflects the passing landscape, which, however, must not be visible except in the mirror, one has the illusion of moving in the opposite to the real direction of motion, owing to the reversal of the image in the glass. In both these cases an immediate bodily sensation is induced by a more or less unconscious inference through visual sensations.—*American Analyst.*

An Artist's Vocabulary.

The only mark of their identification we can think of is their decided tendency to cultivate a special parlance, to use an artist's vocabulary; a technology which to the uninitiated ear is equal to any Gypsy lingo, pigeon English or dog Latin. As a general thing, the richer this vocabulary becomes, the more indefinite are its terms. If you listen to a group of students in an art gallery, you are apt to hear some such expressions as these: "Isn't it a stunning Millet? I tell you what there's tone for you." "But I like the quality in that Rosseau better; there's atmosphere; it hangs together, too; I call that harmony." "That Chase over there's got some stunning bits to it." "Yes, I like some of the morceaux, but the technic is the thing; just look at that brushwork."

Furthermore, you would hear mentioned "nice feeling," "a well balanced composition," "loud," "harsh," "crude," "dry" and "raw" color, and many other terms whose meaning is dependent upon the artistic context.

"Don't you think that No. 50, over there is a 'howler?'" we remember being asked once by a speaker who pointed to a painting by Wyant—a most delicate, misty Adirondack scene! By a "howler" was meant a noticeable picture or one that possessed salient qualities, the remark being intended as entirely complimentary.—*American Magazine.*

A Very Ticklish Business.

The political pot is full of them. So is the social frying pan. As full of them as an old rain-water hogshead is of wigglers. Some of them are double-enders, wiring and worming ostensibly for others, actually for themselves. Either kind—the match-maker pure and simple or the double ender—is the unmitigated political or social nuisance, as the case may be. Yet, like the poor, the bald-headed blonde follower, the tax gatherer and grim death, we have them always with us; keeping the political pot in a stew and the social frying-pan in a turmoil. There's one comfort in the premises—they occasionally get sat down on and smothered; the political prize is made off with by some strange outsider; the social star chooses for itself; ironic fate turns its cast-iron side toward them; the pot is taken; the frying pan's contents are ousted into the fire.

Match-making is a very ticklish business. Nobody marvels at the analogy the philosopher draws between it and the trade of the brimstone-phosphor-fire-maker; nor at his dubbing match-makers meddlers, muddlers, foot-put-in-ters. The political history of the country is full of instances of political match-making come to grief. The social annals of every country cross-roads abound with accounts of the discomfiture of the match-making busybodies. At times things political and social look as though the measly match-maker ruled the roost. Then a sudden twist is given to the deftly laid plan and the laugh comes in to point the moral of the business.

Fortunately for all concerned the world has better stuff in it than that of the match-maker, and this is the leaven of horse sense. Beneath the political froth and social scum there's a solid element, a conservatism, a something sensible to tie to, which saves political parties and social circles from the evil muck running of the match-maker, and this solid element usually braces up in time to save the country and society from becoming a howling chaos. Chaff, gas, dust, malaria versus wheat, granite, gold, pure air. So goes the world.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Eastern Carpets.

An Eastern traveler, in speaking of tapestries, says: "Turkey in Asia produces carpets which cannot be too highly admired for the vividness and harmony of their colors, but that country has never attempted any great historical compositions, which, moreover, are forbidden by the Mohammedan religion. The people export to the West portieres and carpets which surpass the carpets of the Savonnerie in suppleness of fabric and regularity of workmanship. To satisfy public taste, which more and more inclines to these productions, some European merchants have established looms at Smyrna, while others make the Oriental workmen copy patterns sent out to them. In spite of their beauty these carpets are by no means so valuable as those manufactured in the country. In the East, as in Europe, the artists of old had a truer feeling for decorative effect than their successors, notwithstanding the great improvements modern industry has introduced into the manufacture."—*Ex.*

A Dog Newspaper Carrier.

Charlie Raper, an enterprising newspaper circulator and dealer at Big Rapids, is enabled to carry some enormous long routes through the aid of a handsome Newfoundland dog. Charlie covers his route on the dead run, but doesn't stop at a house, his able assistant taking the papers from his hand and leaving them upon the proper doorsteps. It is lively work for the agent, but a good deal livelier for the dog, which often has to jump fences and gates to keep up with the procession, and not infrequently finds it necessary to also lick some other dog or shake a cat in order to cover his ground properly and leave his papers in the right places.—*Iowa Register.*

SHE was stout and matronly and silver haired, and didn't know that the fare in a Twenty-third street jigger car was five cents. She thought it was three cents, which is the fare in some of the suburban jiggers. She quietly dropped the three coppers in the box. The driver counted 'em from the outside, opened the door, and peered into the box to see if his bulging eyes hadn't deceived him, and looked at the serene one, and snapped: "You only put three cents in the box." "Yes," timidly replied the matron, and the "s" of her response hadn't been clipped from her kindly lips before the driver snarled: "Well, you're old enough to pay five cents."—*N. Y. Sun.*

IF the editor of the Riverside *Press* of California tells the truth, the white wild goose of the Pacific slope is a remarkable bird. It took four bullets from a 44-calibre Sharp's rifle to bring the bird down at a range of seventy-five yards. Each cartridge contained ninety-two grains of powder. All the bullets passed through the heart of the goose, and lodged in the skin on the side opposite from where they went in. An attempt was made to boil this bird. "Strange to say, the bullets were cooked to a jelly before any impression was made on the goose."

THEY haven't got through telling blizzard stories down in Connecticut yet. John Clark, near Danbury, has this yarn about his dog: On the morning of the storm Clark worked his way through the drifts to the barn, and the dog followed closely in his footsteps. When Clark was ready to go to the house he whistled for the dog but the animal was nowhere to be seen. The master made his way to the house with much trouble, and two hours later the dog scratched at the door. He was covered with snow and quite tired out, and it was evident that, having started for the house and being unable to walk on the snow, he had burrowed under it all the way from the barn.

AN old lady on the train between Tallapoosa and Anniston, the other day, apparently experiencing her first ride on the cars, was very much disturbed when the train reached the high trestle near Anniston. The elevation of the road at this point is very great and the cars seem as if suspended in mid-air. As the train passed over the trestle the old lady convulsively grasped the seat and held her breath until the opposite side of the chasm was reached, when she gave a deep sigh of relief and exclaimed: "Thank God, she's lit!"

THE local newspaper of Seymour, Conn., says that a citizen of that place recently drove out to Zoar Bridge to see the ice heaps still remaining. At the toll gate was a young woman "with strong attractions for a white horse," as the editor puts it, and the citizen thought he might safely quiz her a bit. She answered all his questions demurely and with no apparent thought of malice; but when having had his little joke he asked her what it cost to go over the bridge, the answer came back: "If you would read that sign, you'd see for yourself. Hog, one cent; jackass, two. Give us two cents."

A NEW ENGLAND man has beaten the green goods sawdust men at their own game. He got one of their circulars, and in reply asked for a sample of their goods. They sent him a genuine $1 bill, and the gentleman of New England stopped the correspondence then and there.

SOMETHING WORTHY OF PRAISE.—It sounds well to have customers say that they can always depend on the garments bought at Oehm's old stand, now the Bell Clothing House, Pratt St. adj. Hanover, Balto. Style, durability and genuine low prices are our great cards.

CARRIE BRAGG is editor of the *Virginia Lancet*, published at Petersburg, Va. She is a colored woman, the only one in the United States thus employed.

FUNNY BUSINESS.

"Hold on there!" demanded the cashier of a Chicago restaurant, addressing a man who was hurriedly leaving the house. "You haven't paid for your meal."

"There, now, you have spoiled it all!"

"Done what?"

"Hurt my prospects."

"Don't know anything about your prospects; but why did you want to skip out of here without paying?"

"My dear sir, it will be difficult to make you understand me. You see when I go to town the first thing I do is to gain the confidence of the people, and—"

"That's where you are wrong. My idea was to go away owing you fifty cents. After awhile I would come back and say, 'excuse me for interrupting you, my dear sir, but this morning I ate breakfast here, and forgot to pay you. I don't want to take up any of your valuable time, sir, but here's your money.' I have discovered that nothing pleases a Chicago man so much as to owe him money and then pay it, and when you have seen how honest I am, you would insist on introducing me to influential men as a curiosity, thereby giving me a chance I would never get by paying as I go. Oh! it undoubtedly shows a certain sort of a snap to pay as you go, but does not inspire confidence. Attend to the other gentleman. My ideas will keep."

When the cashier had attended to the other gentleman, he looked around and exclaimed:

"Where'd that infernal scoundrel go? I'll be hanged if he didn't beat me after all."—*Anon.*

Wife—What do you mean by coming home at this hour of the night, George?

Husband—'S all your fault, my dear—hic—'s all your fault."

Wife (with a dark frown)—All my fault, sir? All my fault?

Husband—Yes. F'lers wanted me to stay longer. Wouldn't no it. Said a man with a wife's pretty 'namiable 'a mine had no s'cuse for staying out any longer. That's reason why er I came home so soon.

Wife (smiling)—Well, you're a great trial to me, George, but I suppose I'll have to forgive you.—*Kansas City News.*

"Is that you, Emma?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Only just come in?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Why, its over an hour since I sent you to Cosmetick's, the hairdresser. What kept you so long?"

"He's moved, ma'am."

"Moved. How far has he moved?"

"One flight up, ma'am."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Ethel—Oh, Amy, I was looking out our back window and I could see into your parlor—you were sitting on the sofa with a gentleman.

Amy—Ha! Ha! Ha!

Ethel—And he was holding your wrist. Yes, quite, quite lovingly.

Amy—It was the doctor.

Ethel—The doc-tor?

Amy—Yes, and you know a doctor isn't a man.—*Anon.*

"Mother writes that she will be here tomorrow for a short visit, my dear."

"Very well," he replied, and as he left the house he patted his little boy on the head kindly, and said:

"Bobby, didn't you ask me to buy you a tin whistle and a drum, the other day?"

"Yes, pa."

"Well, I will bring them to you tonight."—*Anon.*

As the last note of that touching little ballad "The Letter that he Longed for Never Came" vibrated on the evening air she turned to find a tear slowly trickling down his cheek. "Ah, Mr. Sampson," she said sympathetically, "you, too, have 'longed.'" "Yes," he replied huskily, "two years ago a very dear friend of mine went West on $25 which I loaned him, and for aught I know he may be dead."

Gas Official (to collector)—Did you tell Mr. Hendricks that if his bill is not paid to-day the gas will be shut off?

Collector—No, sir.

Official—Why not?

Collector—Because I was calling on his daughter last night until 12:30 and I hadn't the cheek.—*Anon.*

"Success in life may depend upon circumstances, but it depends more on the individual," said Mr. Skute, who is noted for his wealth and penurious habits. "That's so," said Billson, one of the millionaire's audience. "When I first came to this town I had 50 cents. Now, what do you suppose I did with it?" "Oh, that's an easy one," said Billson; "anybody that knows you, Skute, would know what you did with that 50 cents." "Well, what did I do with it?" "Why, you've got it yet." *Merchant Traveler.*

They were at the front gate in the moonlight, and he had asked her to be his wife. With outstretched arms and a throbbing heart he awaited her answer. "George," she said in a nervous whisper, "you must give me time—you must give me time." "How long," he hoarsely asked, "a day, a week, a month, a year?" "No—no, George," and she quickly scanned the sky, "only until the moon gets behind a cloud." *The Epoch.*

An Everett debating society is discussing the question as to which is the madder, the husband who goes home and finds that dinner isn't ready or the wife who has dinner ready and whose husband doesn't go home. It is believed that the debate will end in a draw.—*Boston Courier.*

Grocer: "You say that your wife, Uncle Rastus, supports the family by taking in washing?" Uncle Rastus: "Yes, sah." Grocer: "Well, don't you feel a little bit ashamed at times?" Uncle Rastus: "Shamed? No, sah; dere's nothin' degradin' 'bout takin' in washin'. Ise proud ob de ole 'ooman."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Neither mind nor body can act healthfully, if the blood is vitiated. Cleanse the vital current from impurities by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This remedy purifies the blood, recruits the wasted energies, and restores health to the debilitated system.

Stanger, just arrived in town (stepping into bank): I am looking for Mr. Gawn. He's an old friend of mine. I supposed he was still cashier of this bank. Has he left your employ?

President of Bank looking at empty safe: Yes, sir; he has left our employ. That's about all he did leave.

Eczema causes an itching so persisting as to produce, not only sleeplessness, but, at times, even delirium. Local applications will not remove the cause, which is impure blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures this disease by cleansing the blood and eradicating all humors.

First Lunch Fiend—Wot are you doin' with that balogna?

Second Ditto—Peelin the bark offen it. D'ye think I'm going to take any chances of ketchin' the hydrophy.—*Phila. Call.*

Sensible and Serviceable go well together, and people who require really good, serviceable, long-wearing clothing should visit the Bell Clothing House, Oehm's old stand, Pratt street adj. Hanover, Baltimore. Way-down prices prevail in all departments—men's, boys', customs and furnishings.

Doctor (who finds tramp groaning by the roadside)—What is the matter with you?

Tramp (dolefully)—My system is all run down.

Doctor—By what?

Tramp—By a dog.—*Free Press.*

The Most Agreeable.

Aswell as the most effective method of dispelling Headaches, Colds and Fevers, or Cleansing the System is by taking a few doses of the pleasant California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. m3-5t