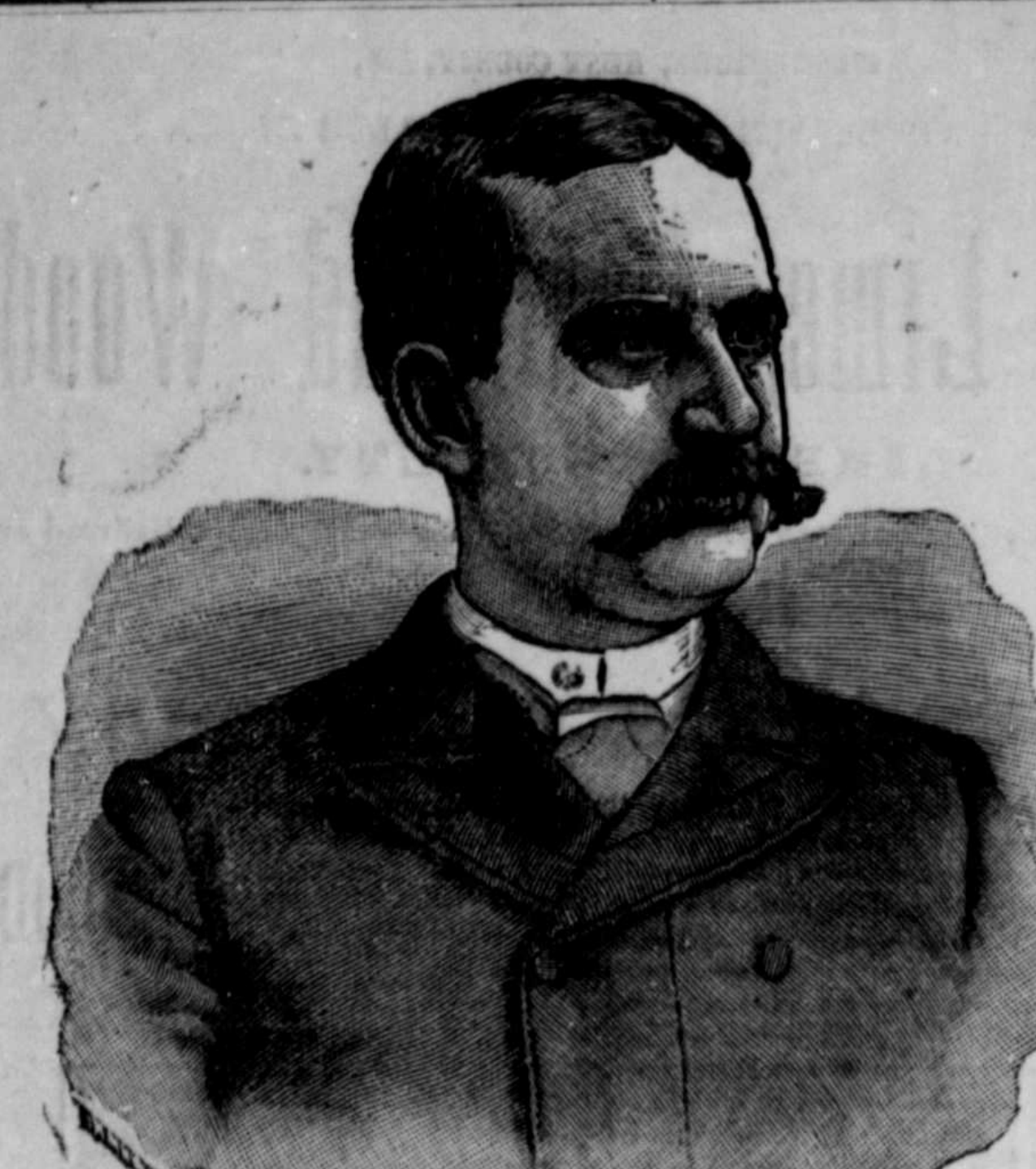

MR. CHARLES H. OEHM.

[From a Photograph by Cummins.]

From an extended and exceedingly interesting biographical sketch of Mr. Charles H. Oehm, of Oehm's Acme Hall, Baltimore, we take the following condensed sentences relative to his connection and services with the house of which he is now the honored head, and the development of the present immense enterprise from its moderate beginning. The article goes on to say:

The business begun by the elder Mr. C. N. Oehm, prospered under the experienced supervision and energy of the son, Mr. C. H. Oehm, to such an extent on Pratt street that it was deemed expedient to open a branch store, and this was determined upon. Acme Hall, No. 209 West Baltimore street, was selected, and the building first occupied in 1884. Here prosperity continued to reward the sale of the best goods and fair dealing, and another move became absolutely indispensable. The project was therefore carried into effect and the present immense iron building, 5 and 7 West Baltimore Street, (formerly occupied by Messrs. Hurst, Purnell & Co., wholesale day goods merchants,) one door west of Charles street, was leased and soon occupied.

The style of the present firm is Oehm & Co., Acme Hall, but is more generally known as Oehm's Acme Hall. The members of this firm are Charles H. Oehm and his cousin, C. W. Oehm. At much expense this mammoth establishment has been remodeled and handsomely fitted out, so that to-day there is not a Clothing House in America that is more modernly appointed in any way. The convenience and comfort of the customers are lavishly provided for in every particular, and the health and comfort of the hundreds of employee is not forgotten in the perfect arrangement and system of this truly great store. The five floors cover an area of 30,000 square feet, and the house is thoroughly ventilated and well lighted by day and night. Two hydraulic elevators, speaking tubes and electric bells add greatly to facilitate the immense business daily transacted in this establishment. No adequate idea of the size of the building can be had from a view from the street. Only by passing from one end to the other, on the five floors, can the visitor form a correct impression of its magnitude and attractiveness. In their new building the most sanguine hope has been realized, and the business has already augmented to such an extent, that it is readily seen that with less capacious quarters it would be impossible for Mr. Oehm to successfully conduct the many numerous departments into which he has subdivided the vast structure.

When it is recollected that Mr. Charles H. Oehm, the present head of Oehm's Acme Hall, was only born in Baltimore on the 24th day of April, 1856, the knowledge he has displayed and the business tact he has manifested, are really remarkable. Had he been a veteran in years no more could have been expected, and from many of more mature age, not so much.

Mr. Oehm was married in 1879 to Miss Florence Moore, daughter of the late Samuel Moore, he being a brother of Robert Moore, of the well known wholesale cloth house, Baltimore. He is a member of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church, of which the Rev. Julius E. Grammar is the rector. He is interested in many charities, and is also a Mason.—*Baltimorean and Baltimore American.*

Vines for the Dwelling House.

Nothing adds more to the appearance of a place than vines growing about the house. If poetry in growing things belongs to one class of plants more than to another it must be that vines are the poets of the field and garden. I have seen houses that were as ungraceful in their bare outlines as they could well be so transformed by the use of vines about them that you forget all about their former ugliness. That was hidden under the clustering leaves; the slender branches, thrown here and there in the careless, unstudied grace of the true artist, breaking up all harsh outlines and destroying all of that primness and formality characteristic of a house as it comes from the hand of the carpenter.

Skillful planning by a designer with an artistic eye can do much for a home, but the vine can do more. The finishing touch must be made by it. It is not only a poet, but it is an artist. It cannot only conceal defects, but it is capable of making them picturesque and striking when given a chance to do so. I was very forcibly impressed with the truth of this by seeing a house not long ago, which had been left in an unfinished state.

This condition would have made the house an unpleasant thing to see. But some one had planted vines about it and they had clambered to the roof and run along the projecting boards of the ends, covering them with foliage and dropping here and there a festoon of greenery which actually made the building more attractive than it would have been if the cornice had been completed, with its straight lines and uncompromising angles. Do you want something to clamber up to the roof and cover the building with foliage, beautiful all through the season, but doubly so in the fall? Then the very plant you are in search of is our native ampelopsis or Virginia creeper. This vine is to us what the ivy is to England. It is hardy; it will fasten itself to the smoothest surface; it will take care of itself. What more can you ask? In fall it will take on colors so brilliant that it rivals the flowers in the beds below.—E. E. Rexford in Vick's Magazine.

Superiority of Women.

"Who is it," cried Miss Susan B. Anthony a few days ago, "who is it that fill your penitentiaries? Not women, but men. And who is it that fill your churches? Not men, but women."

Now, we maintain without ceasing the superiority of the gentle sex in every moral quality that adorns human nature; and we cannot deny that the vast majority of criminals of every kind are men.

Men are liable to many temptations from which women are happily free. The boisterous passions are stronger in men than in women. The bones and muscles of men are harder than those of women. The insatiable lust for lucre rages in the heart of men, not of women. The fierce competitions of life are between men, not women. The rough work of the world in business and politics and public control, in which hostile feelings are apt to be generated, is done by men, not by women. Men haunt the liquor shop, while women do not enter. Many men prowl around the streets and public places at night when women are enjoying the domestic hearth.—New York Sun.

The Weaker Sex No Longer.

Society women nowadays thoroughly realize the importance of good health in the matrimonial market, and New York women are today much stronger and healthier, as a rule, than the men are. A few minutes on Broadway, between Fourteenth street and Thirty-second, on the west side of the street, of a Saturday afternoon, will demonstrate the truth of this assertion. The women, as a rule, are fresh of face, erect of carriage, their heads are well poised and their arms well rounded. Their figures are trim and they walk along with a strong and regular stride. The men, on the other hand, are too often sallow and loose jointed, flat chested and hollow eyed, and certainly but little else can be expected when the late hours usually kept by them are considered and it is remembered how many dozens of cigarettes they smoke during the day and how many deadly cocktails are imbibed.—New York Mail and Express.

An Ancient Buried Forest.

During the late violent storms in the English channel the sea washed through a high and hard sandbank near St. Malo, almost four meters thick, laying bare a portion of an ancient forest, which was already passing into the condition of coal. The London Times says: "This forest at the beginning of our era covered an extensive tract of the coast, but with the sinking of the land it became submerged and covered up by the drifting sand. Mont Saint Michel once stood in the middle of it. The forest had quite disappeared by the middle of the Tenth century. Occasionally, at very low tides after storms, remains of it are disclosed, just as at present. It is believed that some centuries ago the highest tides rose about twelve meters above the level of the lowest ebb. Now the high water level is 15.5 meters above the lowest."—Home Journal.

BIRDS LEARNING TO SING.

A Common but Erroneous Impression. Several Interesting Cases.

Most people probably imagine that birds sing by instinct; that the song of the robin is as natural to him as his red breast, that the blue bird is not more liable to change its note than its color; and that, untaught, the nightingale will always sing the same beautiful song.

This common impression, however, is erroneous. Young birds will never sing the song peculiar to their tribe if they have never heard it, but if associated with some other bird, will learn its song instead. A redstart once built its nest under the eaves of a house where a caged chaffinch hung in a window underneath. The redstart learned the chaffinch's song. Another redstard was noticed to repeat the notes of a blackcap which had its nest close by.

The winchat and wheatear have naturally but little variety of notes, but will become much better songsters if confined with other birds, and the bullfinch can be taught to whistle complete tunes, although its own natural notes are harsh and insignificant. On the other hand, the nightingale in confinement will sometimes exchange its own beautiful song for that of some other bird that it may hear. The Hon. Daines Barrington says that he saw a linnet which had been taken from the nest when only two or three days old, and which, not having any other sounds to imitate, almost learned to articulate, and could repeat the words "pretty boy" and some other short sentences. He educated nestling linnets under the three best singing larks—the skylark, woodlark and titlark—every one of which, instead of the linnet's song, adhered entirely to that of their respective instructors. When the note of the titlark was thoroughly fixed, he hung the linnet which had learned it in a room for three months with two common linnets which were in full song. The educated linnet, however, never borrowed any passage from the other linnets, but adhered steadfastly to that of the titlark which it had learned.

At Knighton, in Radnorshire, he saw a goldfinch which sung exactly like a wren, and uttered no proper note of its species. This bird had been taken from the nest when it was two days old, and was hung in a window opposite a small garden, where it had, no doubt, heard and learned the wren's song, having never had the opportunity to learn that of the goldfinch. Birds taken from the nest two or three weeks old have already learned the call notes of their species. These and many similar facts go to prove that birds do not sing by instinct. They learn their songs from their parents. If they have no opportunity of hearing the song peculiar to their species, they never sing it, but will learn any other instead; just as an American child taken to France when a few weeks old would never speak English if he never heard it, but would learn to speak French.—Popular Science Monthly.

The Baseless Fabric of Dreams.

When a lady begins to dream dreams and see visions, look out for her, for there is no knowing what she will do. I know a young lady who is troubled with a husband and a year-old baby, with curly, golden hair. The other night she had a dream. She dreamt that she was dressing before the looking glass in the back parlor. Looking into the front parlor through the folding doors she beheld her husband in much too earnest conversation with two young ladies. One of the young ladies seemed greatly interested in what he was saying and their chairs gradually drew closer and closer together till it came to pass that the watcher on the other side of the folding doors observed her husband's arm steal round the waist of the young lady.

This was more than the indignant wife could stand, and she crept quietly behind the preoccupied couple and aimed a slap at the girl which would probably have lifted her head from her shoulders. So powerful was it that it knocked the whole scene completely out. The dreamer awoke, and so did her husband, and likewise the baby. The gas was turned up and revealed a very surprised looking group. The baby was the most surprised of all. The slap intended for the dreamer's rival had alighted full on the curly, golden head of her son.—Brooklyn Eagle.

No Longer a Trade.

"Baseball," said John Ward a couple of days ago to a newspaper man, "used to be a trade; now it is a profession. No mere mechanic can play ball as it is played these days. Before a man can properly fill an important position in a first class club at the present time he must be so thoroughly absorbed in the game that he must, figuratively speaking, eat, drink and sleep baseball and nothing else. He mustn't allow his mind to wander to anything outside the game, or he is lost. To be a great ball player requires a special genius, just as much as it does to achieve greatness in any of the other branches of life. The game has improved, and so have the players.—New York World.

A NEW FOUND PEOPLE.

A Tribe of Long Haired Blacks in Africa. Interesting Discoveries.

Lieut. Lienart, who accompanied Capt. Van Gele in his recent journey which solved the greatest remaining problem of African geography, has returned to Brussels, bringing full details of the trip by steamer for ninety-nine days on the Mobangi river. The expedition proved that the Mobangi is identical with the Welle-Makua river, and is, therefore, the greatest northern tributary of the Congo.

On Oct. 27 last the expedition, composed of four white men and fifty-seven native boatmen and soldiers, left Equator Station, on the Congo, and started up the Mobangi on the little steamer En Avant, the first vessel launched on the Upper Congo. The steamer had in tow a native war canoe with a capacity of 100 men, on which a part of the expedition was quartered. About 450 miles up the river they reached the Zongo rapids, the furthest point attained by Grenfell, and there their explorations began. In the next thirty miles they passed a series of five rapids, at two of which they were compelled to take the machinery out of their vessel, unship the paddle wheels and drag her up with great difficulty on rollers over land. Three weeks were required to pass these rapids, above which the broad, majestic river did not offer a single noteworthy obstruction in the 200 remaining miles of the ascent. The country, writes Capt. Van Gele, is very beautiful. The river, which for long stretches is over a mile in width, with an average depth of twenty feet, is bordered by high hills, on whose gentle slopes are hundreds of huts, which, in the distance, have the appearance of chalets. Here and there are seen in the branches of lofty cottonwood trees buildings made of branches and grass, which are used merely as posts of observation, and which doubtless gave rise to the romantic rumors Grenfell brought home of aerial dwellings on the Upper Mobangi. The first new tribe the explorers discovered were the Bakombe, who are said to extend over a large region between the Mobangi and the Congo.

The Bakombe are remarkable among all the black races of Africa for their unusual growth of hair, which many of them arrange in the form of large chignons. Others wear their hair down their backs in many long, thin braids, which are frequently fastened together. Capt. Van Gele makes the surprising statement that he saw some persons with hair nearly five feet long. Lieut. Lienart says he saw some women who tied their long braids around their arms, and that this remarkable custom did not inconvenience them at all as they engaged in their usual occupations. No such abundant head coverings have been found among any other tribes in Africa.

For about 140 miles, midway between 4 degs. and 5 degs. north latitude, and north of the big bend of the Congo, the river flows almost due west, and new tribes are met along the banks. Capt. Van Gele calls this stretch of the Mobangi valley the most fertile and populous part of Africa he has visited. "I have not seen elsewhere," he writes, "such an affluence of provisions. Everywhere are endless supplies of bananas, maize flour, sorghum, sweet potatoes, arachides, yams, beans, sugar cane, sesamum, tobacco, honey, sheep, goats and fowls. My men had poultry in the pot every day. Our boat was sometimes loaded down with presents of food, and throughout the journey I did not touch one of the sacks of rice that I had taken with me from the equator."

Here the river is at its widest and it is thickly dotted with islands, all inhabited and under cultivation. Conical huts, like those among some tribes of the Upper Wella-Makau, begin to appear by thousands. They are grouped in villages, sometimes forming wide streets that are very neatly kept, and again built in large circles in the center of which is a high mound of earth from which their speakers address the popular assemblages. The largest of these tribes is the Banzy, who as workers in iron are equaled by few African tribes. Their iron products are noteworthy for their great variety and superior workmanship. They make lance and arrow heads, harpoons, axes, hoes, spades, knives, bracelets, chains, pipe bowls, beads, little bells and many other articles. They are also skillful workers in ivory, and everywhere the explorers saw artistically turned ivory bracelets and pins a foot long. The Banzy is the only tribe found in Central Africa whose women deface their upper lip by the insertion of the pelele, a practice that is very common among the tribes east and south of Nyassa.

These large tribes for about 150 miles along the river were very friendly, though they had never seen white men before. They were frightened neither by the steamer nor by the shots that were often fired at the ducks and other game in the stream. Often fleets of thirty or forty canoes would paddle out to the steamer, offering food for sale. At the town of the head chief in the Banzy tribe another rapid barred the way, and it was necessary to tow the steamer up stream by means of a stout cable. The natives gathered by thousands to watch the operation. They pointed out spots where dangerous rocks lurked under the surface. They hauled in their fish nets that were in the way, and laid hold of the cable with right good will, while the fetich men on the bank made favorable invocations. When the En Avant was safely past the rapids the natives raised enthusiastic cheers, and many of them shook hands with the Europeans, and felicitated them upon their success.—Brussels Cor. New York Sun.

Skinning Birds While Alive.

It is found that to receive the highest price for the skins of birds worn on the hats of the women "they must be skinned alive." So the hunters and traffickers are trapping the sweet songsters, and skinning them with half a song in their throats. Now look at the lovely creatures on your hat, and see the whole process. Think it over, then put on your hat, and take a stroll in the park or orchard, and imagine the process going on with your pet orioles, bobolinks and tanagers. No wonder one writer says: "I cannot bear the sight, nor the thought, of the bloody handed wretch that I saw at this occupation." Ah, but how about those who wear the birds?—Times-Democrat.

An Economical Father.

A miserly old man lived with his son, who was somewhat of a reprobate. The son turned seriously ill one day, and the symptoms proving very alarming a doctor was grudgingly sent for. The doctor arrived in due time, and, stooping over the young man, began to sound him with a stethoscope when he was interrupted by the father: "Noo, doctor," he said, "before gaun ony farrer lat we say this, gin ye say he's no worth repairin', dinna put out muckle expense upon him."—Scottish American.

Wisconsin's Farmers' Institutes.

Farmers' institutes have become an institution in Wisconsin. Eighty-two were held last year in forty-five counties, and 279 practical topics were discussed. More than one hundred lecturers and specialists imparted instruction, and the state appropriated $12,000 to help the farmers' cause alone.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Masseuse's Experience.

A masseuse who has had considerable service in wealthy families, was heard to say that in many years she had administered massage to only one woman whose ribs were not displaced by corset wearing.—New Orleans Picayune.

The past fifty-four years Great Britain has trebled her wealth, France has nearly quadrupled hers, while the United States since 1850 has multiplied in riches sixfold.

The human heart has to do as much work in twenty-four hours as a machine would to lift 125 tons of iron.

Paper treated with a mixture of camphor oil and linseed oil becomes waterproof.

AN EXPERT MONEY HANDLER

Tells What He Knows About Counterfeit Coin—Various Kinds of "Queer."

"You would be surprised if I should give you some idea of the kinds of 'queer' coins circulating in this city," said Mr. William Dickerman, an ex-treasury employe, but now publisher of The United States Treasury Counterfeit Detector.

"I will show you the best samples of 'queer' gold and silver coins. Now, strange to say, there is no first rate counterfeit of the double eagle. There is a fair counterfeit of the eagle, bearing date 1855. It has a very fine appearance, but, as you see here, when the gold plating is worn off it leaves the white metal underneath exposed. Of the $5 goldpiece there are several very dangerous counterfeits. The 1844 counterfeit was assayed and found to contain $4.47 worth of gold. Consequently it resisted acid test about as well as the genuine. Perhaps the most dangerous counterfeit $5 goldpiece is the one dated 1881 and 1882. This counterfeit coin failed to pass the sharp eyes of John H. Vassar, of the Boston sub-treasury. It was sent to the United States Mint, and there analyzed. Its assay value is $4.43. The reeding and milling are exceedingly well done. Most of the coin counterfeits are made in molds, but this one was, without doubt, struck from a die prepared from what is known as the 'drop' process.

"There are a great number of very clever counterfeits of the quarter eagle, or $2.50 piece. The one bearing the 1852 date is the most dangerous. It contains only twenty-seven cents' worth of gold, and yet its size and weight are correct. The best acid tests have failed to reveal its bogus nature. The other counterfeits are mostly composed of brass or platinum, and then heavily gold plated."

"What are some of the best counterfeits of silver money?"

"Here, for example, is a trade dollar dated 1877, having mint marks S. and C. C. It is only three grains lighter than the genuine coin. Its composition is silver, mercury and German silver. The very best way to detect these counterfeits is by the ring. A good ear will distinguish the sound at once.

"Then, again, there is the Bland or standard dollar, first coined in 1878. A number of clever counterfeits of this coin have come into my possession, which, although made in a mold, have a fine general appearance. They all come nearly up to full weight, averaging from 380 to 410 grains. They are composed of antimony and lead and plated heavily with silver. The ring is almost the same as the genuine."

"Listen to this keen, sharp ring," said Mr. Dickerman, as he threw down a silver half dollar. "Doesn't that sound as if it contained glass? Well, that is a counterfeit of 1876. This coin is nearly full weight and size. But the milling and reeding, and especially the lettering of the word 'liberty' on the shield of the goddess, are somewhat defective.

"Of small coins there are more 'queer' nickels than any other kind. All the counterfeiter has to do is to read the act of 1886 to find the composition of alloy, and then he can strike off coins of the same metal as the genuine nickels at a profit of 3 3-4 cents each. Those bearing the date of 1875 are well calculated to deceive, although the lettering in the words 'United States' is imperfect, and the stars surrounding the figure '5' are not well done.

"The devices used to make these small coins are often exceedingly ingenious. Last year the chief of the secret service captured a money making machine that turned out nickels almost as fast as a nail machine turns out nails. It would seem as if every one engaged in the 'queer' business had a different way of fixing their stamps and making their composition."

"Is there any other way of making coins 'queer' besides using dies or molds?"

"Yes, there are several ways of 'doctoring' coins. The most common process is 'plugging.' This is done by boring holes in the coin, extracting the gold and then filling in the cavity with cheaper metal. Only the larger gold coins are used for this purpose. The holes are bored into the coin from the edge or reeding, and afterward covered with gold. The reeding is then retouched, where it has been removed, by a file or machine for this purpose. A coin that has been plugged is well calculated to pass the sharpest eye, as it has a perfect appearance, only the edge showing the least sign of being 'queer.'

"Another process is called 'sweating.' This is done by removing a portion of the gold from the surface of the coin by an acid bath. The reduction in value of such coins is from one-tenth to one-fifteenth. Of course the coin subjected to such a process has a fair appearance, the weight only being short.

"There is still another process, called 'filling.' This is often done by sawing the coin through the edge or reeding, removing the interior and putting in cheaper metal. 'Filling' is also done by sawing the coin partly in two from the edge or reeding, on one side, leaving a thick and thin portion. The thin side of the coin is turned back and the gold taken out from the thicker side. The cavity is filled with a cheap substitute, and the sides pressed back and brazed together. Thus the coin may lose over one-half of its value, and still present a good appearance. Platinum is mostly used to replace the gold extracted, both being of the same weight. When other and less costly 'filling' than platinum is used, the bogus coin will be light weight and will usually have a bad ring.—New York Cor. Globe-Democrat.

Depressing Effects of Fear.

Few causes will more certainly impair the intellect, shatter the nervous system and break down manly strength, vigor and other eminent qualifications, than the habitual indulgence in imaginary fears. When the system is prostrated by disease, fear is a depressing agency, which, in a measure, obstructs recovery. It is a known fact that a strong will and a hopeful spirit are powerful influences which stimulate the reactive and restorative powers of the vital economy. Fearlessness and self-reliance are alike important to both moral and physical well being at all periods and in all conditions of life. A bold and undaunted spirit may justly be considered as an essential attribute to health in the highest state of perfection.—Boston Herald.

Luck in Little Things.

A New York man has made a small fortune of $25,000 in two months through an invention. He had often noticed the trouble which school children have in cleaning their slates, and he invented a little tin box, in the bottom of which is a small sponge saturated with water. In the center of the box he placed a piece of tin drilled with holes, and on top of this another small sponge. A pressure moistens the upper sponge, and the slate can be instantly cleaned. One firm of stationers purchased 10,000 gross of the little invention, and the lucky inventor hopes to become a millionaire.—Chicago Herald.

Society in Rio de Janeiro.

Society in Rio de Janeiro must be in a terrible condition, for a correspondent there in writing from the capital to a paper published in Saquarema says: "I judge that the evolutionary force of destiny is also the positive pole of our hopes or the negative of our illusions."—New York World.

The "Gritter" and Its Use.

The "gritter" is a culinary implement used almost exclusively in the mountain regions of Kentucky for reducing roasting ears into a kind of batter from which a delicious bread is baked. It is made of a piece of tin through which holes have been punched with a nail, and resembles a Jumbo edition of a nutmeg grater.—New York Tribune.

From an Artesian Well.

Just before water was reached in the new artesian well at Montezuma, Ga., some strange articles came from it, consisting of lumps of coal, fish scales and bone, clear amber colored rosin and bits of soft wood.—Chicago Herald.

A MOTHER'S SLUMBER SONG.

Sleep, my little one, sleep—
Narrow thy bed and deep;
Neither hunger, nor thirst, nor pain
Can touch or hurt thee ever again;
I, thy mother, will bend and sing
As I watch thee calmly slumbering—
Sleep, my little one, sleep.

Sleep, my little one, sleep—
Narrow thy bed and deep;
Soon in thy angel's tender arms,
Closely sheltered from earth's alarms,
Thou wilt awaken, baby mine,
Where all is mercy and love divine—
Sleep, my little one, sleep.

Sleep, my little one, sleep—
Narrow thy bed and deep;
I have wept till my heart is dry,
But now I smile as I see thee lie
With small hands crossed in death's mute prayer.
Never to reach in the wild despair
Of hunger's anguish. All is o'er!
I wept, but now I can weep no more.
Sleep, my little one, sleep.

Sleep, my little one, sleep—
Narrow thy bed and deep.
A little while I too shall rest
Close by the side of my baby blest.
Safe is my babe—earth's anguish done—
Safe, at the feet of the Holy One.
Sleep, my little one, sleep.

—Anna B Bensel.

Cuffing an Evil Doer.

All through the east it seems to be tacitly understood that everybody has a right to strike his inferiors, and that it would be unpardonable presumption in the inferior to strike back or adopt any more self assertive measure than edging away. As a general thing in Persia blows are given and taken with the bland and childlike philosophy of Kismet. The person who knows himself to be in the wrong on some trifling occasion receives a proportionate amount of chastisement meekly, as being no more than his just desert, even though the party who assumes the role of executioner be a casual stranger, acting on the spur of prima facie evidence. What is the concern of one seems to be the concern of all; not only the party directly aggrieved, but the onlookers also are very likely to take a hand in cuffing an evil doer. The person who is thus publicly cuffed feels no sense of disgrace. The whole matter is regarded most philosophically; having meted out punishment to an offender, they hobnob with him again on equal terms at once.—Thomas Stevens in New York Sun.

Pastry as Wholesome as Toast.

People will eat hot buttered toast, and give it to children and invalids, who will tell you that they are quite careful about diet, and never think of touching pastry. The difference between the two articles is as follows: Pastry is flour and water baked after butter has been rubbed into it. Buttered toast is flour and water baked first, and then rubbed thoroughly with butter. The difference between pastry and well buttered toast is apparently the difference between the proverbial "tweedledum and tweedledee." I only mention toast as one instance of the articles of diet which people consider comparatively simple and indulge in freely.—Boston Transcript.

Rather Hard of Hearing.

"Carrie! Carrie! Carrie, come and see this pretty little ring with a stone in it Uncle George has brought you. Carrie, why didn't you come the first time I called you?"

"Mamma, I 'specs I'm kinder hard of hearing."

"But you heard quickly enough when I spoke of the stone ring?"

"Yes, mamma; I said kinder hard of hearing, but I isn't stone deaf, you know."—Boston Transcript.

Telephones for Hospital Patients.

In some English hospitals telephones have been attached near the beds, enabling the patients, without any great exertion or derangement, to receive private messages from and to talk to their friends at a distance. Some patients get their friends to read to them in this way, the reader sitting at home in his library and the patient listening through his telephone.—Boston Budget.

Scarred by Rifle Balls.

Trees long retain the scars inflicted upon them by rifle balls, and trees are standing on the old Indian battle ground near Dawson, Ga., that still bear the scars of the rifle balls fired into them during the fight of July, 1836. The pine tree that one of the soldiers ascended to spy out the movements of the Indians is still there.—Chicago Herald.

A Shining Example.

There seems to be a fascination about the newspaper business that some men cannot resist, although they may have to devote fourteen hours daily to work, and run in debt. There's The Congressional Record, for instance. It has been published at a loss ever since it was started.—Norristown Herald.

An Instructive Interpretation.

Sunday School Teacher—What does it mean, Johnny, in the prayer where it says, "Lead us not into temptation?"

Johnny—W'y, I guess it means they needn't trouble theirselves because we can go into it ourselves without leadin'.—Washington Critic.

For the Reading Room.

A motto suggested for the reading room of a popular library is: "Tolle, aperi, recita, ne lædas, claude, repone!" which, freely translated, means: "Take me down, open me, read me, don't injure me, shut me up, but put me back!"—Chicago Herald.

Russian Taste in Colors.

While our steamer was lying at the landing at Kazan I noted a chocolate brown house with yellow window shutters and a green roof; a lavender house with a shining tin roof; a crimson house with an emerald roof; a sky blue house with a red roof; an orange house with an olive roof; a house painted a bright metallic green all over; a house diversified with dark blue, light blue, red green and chocolate brown; and, finally, a most extraordinary building which displayed the whole chromatic scale within the compass of three stories and an attic. What permanent effect, if any, is produced upon the optic nerves of the inhabitants by the habitual contemplation of their brilliantly colored and sharply contrasted dwellings I am unable to say; but I no longer wonder that "prekrasni," the Russian word for "beautiful," means literally "very red."—George Kennan in The Century.

How to Cure a Headache.

The other night, about midnight, Officer Mercer, of Allegheny, noticed a woman go into the middle of Main street and dig a hole with a hatchet. She placed an object in the hole and carefully covered it up. The officer unearthed the object and found a small hand mirror with writing on it which he could not decipher. Taking it to the woman's house, she explained that the writing on the glass was: "Father, Son and Holy Ghost," and that it was a charm to drive away an ailment in her head. It was a Swiss custom, and she wanted to keep the mirror buried for three days. She was allowed to reinter it.—Pittsburg Commercial.

A Slippery Elm Oath.

"I swear by those tall elms in yonder park," he commenced, but she interrupted him.

"Swear not by them," she said imploringly.

"Why not?"

"Because those trees are slippery elms," she said.—Merchant Traveler.

An Unwary Reply.

Goslin—Yes, Miss Smith, I expect to sail for Europe.

Miss Smith (innocently)—Indeed. What on?

Goslin (embarrassed)—Well, er—to tell you the truth, Miss Smith, it's on borrowed money.—Texas Siftings.

A Swiss watch manufacturer has just invented a watch for the blind, on the dial of which the hours are indicated by twelve projecting pegs, one of which sinks every hour.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all

[redacted]

C.

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

—ALSO—

EYE-GLASSES & SPECTACLES

ROGERS' SILVER-PLATED WARE.

HE STILL KEETS THE HIGH STANDARD OF 18 K. WE DING RINGS.

Solid Silver Waltham Watches,

ONLY TEN DOLLARS.

Warranted Good Time-Keepers.

Jan. 26, 1888.

ARE YOU NERVOUS?

Constant worry and work, in shop and kitchen, office or parlor, destroy nerve force. Excess in any direction surely ends in sleeplessness, forgetfulness, morbid fears, and other symptoms of

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Every part of our bodies is filled with nerves, and the wear and tear of the nervous system results in dizziness, heart troubles, deranged digestion, neuralgia, and kidney diseases. Strengthen the nerves, and at once the sufferer is

A NEW MAN.

Ask your doctor if Celery is good for nervous diseases, and he says, Yes. Ask him if Coca is good, and he says, Yes. But he never thought of combining them! Celery and Coca are

The BEST NERVE TONICS

and their special sedative, strengthening and stimulating powers are fully obtained in

Paine's Celery Compound

This medicine is invaluable in the treatment of all nervous disorders. When the brain is exhausted, a little of this wonderful nerve tonic will give it tone and elasticity. With the Celery and Coca, are combined the best blood purifiers and kidney and liver regulators. It surely

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for book.
Price $1.00. Sold by druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors
BURLINGTON, VT

—WANTED—

ALL PERSONS VISITING TOWN DURING COURT TO CALL AT SPARKS', UNDER "NEWS" OFFICE.

He is selling goods Cheaper than ever. Only think of it, a Handsome

HANGING LAMP FOR $2.25!

Clocks from $1.25 up.

A nice Eight-Day Clock for $4.00, warranted.

A nice Tumbler at 45 cents a dozen. *All Glassware Cheap.* When you want Fine Glassware, Sparks' is the only place you can find it.

☞ If you get hungry during court hours, just run down to Sparks', under "News" office, he has lots of good things to satisfy the hungry; and then if you feel like enjoying a good smoke there is no better place to buy a Cigar than at Sparks'. Come and see us, we will treat you right.

SPARKS,
Under "News" office
a12.

$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Symptoms of Catarrh.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. 50c.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS. *Purely Vegetable & Harmless.*

Unequaled as a **Liver Pill.** Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. **One Pellet a Dose.** Cure **Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks,** and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cts. by druggists.

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

STEAMER GRATITUDE.

Until further notice the STEAMER GRATITUDE will be withdrawn from Chestertown, after Saturday, May 19th, and will run as follows:

LEAVE LONG COVE, (Lankford bay) 6.00 A.M
" CENTREVILLE - - 7.00 A.M
" JACKSON'S CREEK, - 8.15 A.M
Arriving in Baltimore 11.00 A. M.

Returning, leaving Baltimore 3.00 P. M., arriving back to Centreville at 7.00 P. M. and Long Cove at 8.00 P. M., thus giving our patrons 4 hours in Baltimore.

FARE, round trip, - - - - $1.00
Tickets Good Until Used.
SINGLE FARE, - - - - - 75 cts.

Centreville and Corsica River Steamboat Co.
May 24, 1888.

1888. 1888

READ! READ! READ!

NEW GOODS!

LOW PRICES!

¾ 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 45c.	45c. "
ts, extra good	45c.
....	5c. to 25c.
ershirts	25c.
Undershirts	45c.
andered Shirts, New York Mills	
re Linen Bosoms	65c.
n 5c. a spool, or 55c. a dozen; a gross.	

OCERIES.

....	5c. per pound
Sugar	6c. "
gar	7½c. "
fee	24c. "
en and black	50c. "
....	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, Mackarel, 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.

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.

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,
" 83¾ 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, WiardConcave Wiley, , 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, 1882.

LIME! LIME

LIME!

FTESH 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.,
m10. Glass Front Hardware Store.

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.)

t115. CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY, ROCHESTER, N.Y

KIRK'S

WHITE CLOUD

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.

The Chester River Steamboat Co.
1888.

DAILY Excursions to Baltimore

Commencing April 10th, the Steamer

EMMA A. FORD

Will leave Chestertown daily (except Sunday) at 7 o'clock A. M., stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck and Queenstown. Will leave Queenstown at 8.45 A. M., arriving in Baltimore at 11 A. M.

Returning, will leave Pier 7 Light St. wharf at 3 P. M., arriving in Chestertown 7.15 P.M.

STEAMER B. S. FORD

will leave Centreville daily (except Sunday) at 7 o'clock A. M., stopping at the wharves in Corsica River, at Grey's Inn and Kent Island, arriving in Baltimore at 11.15 A. M.

Returning, will leave Pier 7 Light St. wharf at 2.45 P. M., arriving in Centreville at 7 P M.

STEAMER CORSICA

will leave Crumpton every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12 o'clock noon, stopping at all the river landings. Will leave Chestertown Tuesday and Thursday at 5 P. M., and on Saturday at 3 P. M. Returning, will leave Pier 7 Light St. wharf at midnight on Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Chestertown and all river landings.

☞ Fare from All Points:
$1 ROUND TRIP.
SINGLE TICKETS 75 CENTS.
☞ TICKETS GOOD UNTIL USED.

GEO. WARFIELD,
April 12, 1888. PRESIDENT.

A. C. Yates & Co.,

Best Made Clothing
in Philadelphia
For Men and Children
SIXTH & CHESTNUT,
(LEDGER BUILDING.)

HARDWARE!

ENTERPRISE LARD PRESSES and Sausage Stuffers. Enterprise and other styles Sausage Cutters. Home-Made Lard Cans, Butcher Knives, Steelyards. A full assortment at the Hardware of

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

STOVES.

THE LARGEST STOCK of Stoves, Ranges and Heaters ever shown in Kent county. Our assortment is complete in every detail. In the line of COOKING STOVES we still sell the New Excelsior Cook (cannot be surpassed in operation); the Niagara, Coral Cook, Carroll Cook, Patrol Cook, Quaker City and others.

RANGES—We have the New Royal, Splendid, Magic, Ruby, and Victor Cook; all the above have been thoroughly tested and give satisfaction.

OUR HEATING STOVES are too numerous to mention; mention a few we handle. New Solar Light, both double and single heaters); New Silver Moon (both double and single heaters); Favorite, Special Laurel Base, Magnet, Token Base, New Garnet, Crystal Egg, Vulcan Egg; also, have a nice assortment of Wood Heating Stoves.

Call and be convinced that we *do* handle a *superior* line of Stoves. Take pleasure in pointing out their good qualities. Resp't,

J. K. ALDAIDGE & CO.

DO NOT FORGET

THAT WE STILL HANDLE SPEAR'S GOLDEN SUN FIRE-PLACE HEATERS!

They still stand unexcelled in *every particular*

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

CRYSTALLIZED and Zinc Stove Boards Zinc Coal Hods, Stove Shovels, Pokers, Mica and everything pertaining to the stove trade at the Glass Front Hardware of

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO. have the "Biggest Lot" of AXES ever seen in Chestertown Call and see their stock in general.

Dec 1, 1887.

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.,
Nov. 17, 1887. Galena, Md.

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

Salesmen Wanted

to canvass for the sale of

NURSERY STOCK! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)

SNELL & HOWLAND,
April 19—2m. ROCHESTER, N. Y

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