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The Chestertown Transcript.

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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 OUTSTRIPS 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 $5.00 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 greatest variety.

Write for a Catalogue Price-List, and beautifully colored cards. Mention this paper. Our guarantee that prices are 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.

JUDEFIND BROS.

$8,000, $4,000, $3,000, $1,200 to loan on Farm property. Bargains in FARMS for sale. Printed list free.

JUDEFIND BROS., EDESVILLE, MD

m15-tf.

SHELL LIME.

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.

Soda Water!

FRESH AND COLD.

Those who can appreciate a good glass of Soda give me a call.

TOULSON'S.

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

Bargains In Clothing!

A Special Offer to the Public During the Next Three Months.

The season for Spring and Summer Clothing having been so backward, I find myself in possession of a great many Suits, etc., that I do not care to carry over, consequently I am determined to adopt some plan by which every suit must go.

THE PLAN.

During the next three months—**JUNE, JULY, AUGUST**—I will sell to any one, on an approved note, anything in the shape of Clothing or Gents' Furnishing Goods, at *Actual Cost.*

J. W. BORDLEY.

—:0:—

THE TIME.

The time that these notes are to be drawn can be satisfactorily arranged at the time of purchase. J. W. BORDLEY.

—:0:—

THE STOCK.

The quality of stock kept in my store exceeds that of any other store in Chestertown, as I buy from only reliable houses, and among it will be found Handsome Cutaway Suits, $10 to $25; All Wool Frock and Sack suits, $5 to $20; Complete Line Suit Goods ranging in price from (Men's Suits) $5 to $20. J. W. BORDLEY.

—:0:—

PANTS.

An Endless Variety, comprising Hairlines of the Most Beautiful Quality; Fine Goods in light colors; Cheap Goods for working purposes; Cheap Summer Pants—all of which will be closed out Cheap at J. W. BORDLEY'S.

—:0:—

THE PLACE.

My store is located in Bordley's Brick Corner, immediately opposite the old market house, and adjoins the drug store of M. A. Toulson. Don't make a mistake and get in the wrong place, if you do you will miss a bargain. Respectfully, &c. J. W. BORDLEY.

—:0:—

THE PRICE.

The price *shall be* Lower than any other house in the county, as I am determined to get rid of this large stock if Low Prices will do it. J. W. BORDLEY.

—:0:—

DON'T DELAY.

In order to secure the cream of this splendid stock of Clothing *come at once* and don't delay the purchase of a nice suit until others have selected the most desirable goods. *Come early and often,* to

J. W. BORDLEY,

June 14, 1888.

SHAFER & MEDDERS,

KENNEDYVILLE, MD.,

Would respectfully invite all in need of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

to call and examine their stock.

We are the only agents in Kent county for the OLIVER CHILLED

Plows & Castings,

and we keep a supply constantly on hand. No Castings are genuine except those sold by us or our agents.

Our Twin & Spring-tooth HARROWS are not to be surpassed.

—OUR— TWO-ROW CORN PLANTER, with or without check-row attachment, and with or without fertilizer attachment, has stood the test for years.

OUR IRON FRAME CULTIVATORS, stand upon their own merits. The quality and price have sold hundreds of them. We are also selling the Little Diamond Wheel Cultivator. The best in the market.

HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS save time and trouble. WE SELL THEM.

Threshermen should get our prices on ENGINES & THRESHERS before buying elsewhere.

—OUR— FARM WAGONS AND DEARBORNS HAVE NO SUPERIORS. We build them of the very best material Give us a call.

OUR BLACKSMITHING AND WHEELWRIGHTING DEPARTMENTS receive our personal attention. REPAIRING promptly attended to. Horse-Shoeing a specialty.

All orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention.

March 22, 1888. SHAFER & MEDDERS.

COAL AND WOOD.

BUILDING LIME, CEMENT,

—AND—

Plastering Hair.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS will do well to get our Prices on Lime, Cement and Hair before buying elsewhere.

J. D. BACCHUS,

f2-tf. COAL AND WOOD DEALER

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

LIME! LIME!

No. 1 Wood Burnt Lime,

—FOR—

BUILDING AND WHITEWASHING

LOWEST PRICES

J. B. SAPPNGTON.

Agents Wanted

To canvass for one of the LARGEST, OLDEST ESTABLISHED, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. GENEVA NURSERY. Established 1856.

W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y.

June 7-3t.

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.

YOU MUST HAVE

SHOES!

You can't go barefooted, no matter how balmy the weather.

Starting from the foundation facts stated above, I wish to say a word or two about Shoes.

I have by long odds, the Largest and Finest Stock in the county.

My store is a

Shoe Store Exclusively,

and my stock will compare favorably with the stocks of the shoe stores in the large cities, and so will

My Prices.

My stock embraces everything in the Shoe line, from a Plow Shoe to the Finest Dress Shoes for ladies and gentlemen. My customers come from all parts of the county, and I shall be glad to see you, whether you come from the first or the fifth district.

M. T. GOSLEE

UNDER STAM'S HALL.

50,000 BUSHELS

CORN WANTED

HIGHEST NET CASH PRICE PAID!

To be delivered at any point on Worton Creek.

W. B. TURNER,

Dec, 1—tf.

SUNNYSIDE,

No. 2216 Charles-St. Avenue,

BALTIMORE, MD.

A PRIVATE HOME for the treatment of DISEASES OF WOMEN. Located in one of the most desirable parts of the city. Private rooms and trained nurses. Address for terms of board, &c., J. H. SCARFF, M. D., Cor. Charles and Centre Sts., BALTIMORE, MD

n3-6m.

The Campaign Song Book.

GRAN'THER'S GRANDSON.

Now let the rockets skyward rush, the trumpets blare and toot,
The cannon's Forakerian mouth give deep and hot salute;
Take off your hats, Americans, your voices hush and bate
And bend you lowly down before th' ancestral candidate.

If you ask us what the deeds are that in peace and war he's done,
He is his gran'ther's grandson, another Harrison;
Would you seek to know his titles to place and glory, why,
He had a grandfather who signed the D. of I.

Why should he be elected? Because of his grandad.
If high birth were not respected, the people would be sad.
His gran'ther licked some Indians nigh eighty years ago,
And on William Henry's shoulders grandson Ben to fame will go.

Then bring out your scarfs and badges, and raise a wild hurroo,
We are going to fight over the battle of Tippecanoe.
How in the people's hearts deep joy and pride will well,
To think they've got a candidate whose ancestry is swell.

The time has passed for Lincolns, for plain and common men;
The G. O. P. will shade itself 'neath the family tree of Ben;
Young Tippecanoekins is the man to set the people wild,
His great-granddady's great-grandson, his grandfather's grandchild.

A TENNESSEE VENDETTA.

A Sensible Man Makes Peace Between Two Fighting Foes.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The mountaineer of Tennessee is a curious combination. He is ignorant, but courteous; unlearned, but sharp; poverty poor, but open-handed; suspicious but cunning, yet scorning any unfair advantage. He is shiftless, but virtuous; most always a sinner, as the word goes, yet holding to some of the commandments with a grip more tenacious than a Christian's. I have eaten his hoe-cake and 'possum, slept before his rude fireplace, walked and hunted with him; studied him from all sides, and yet he is as much of an enigma as the day I first saw him.

One evening, after a hard day's climb in the mountains beyond Athens, I came upon a log cabin near the road. I said "evening," because everything after 12 is evening in the South. It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. A man sat on a log at the door, smoking and whittling.—Three children were playing about, and a woman sat on the door sill, with her elbows on her knees and her face in her hands. As I came near the man looked up and said:

"Howdy, stranger?"

The woman slowly lifted a face the color of a sunflower, gazed at me for half a minute, and then added:

"Howdy?"

The children sat down on the log in a bashful way, each sucking a finger, and the father pocketed the knife, knocked the ashes from his pipe, and continued:

"Make yerself right to hum, stranger. Children, bring the gourd; and you, Jen, hunt up a bite to eat."

I explained that all I asked was a drink of water and some information about the route, but he spoke up with considerable energy:

"You must stop with us to-night. There is no other place for ten miles whar they are fixed to take you in."

I demurred and he insisted, and I sat down beside him. We had scarcely begun a conversation, when the woman looked up and drawled:

"Say, Hi!"

"What?"

"Better git your gun."

"Why?"

"Because Robinson's coming."

The man rose up, passed the woman, and came out with a rifle in his hands. He stood on the log and looked down the road, and as I cast my eyes in that direction I saw a man leave the road and take to a tree.

"Yes, that's Robinson," muttered my host. "Stranger, you'd better squat! Children, lay low! Jen, look out fur yerself."

I sat down on the ground beside the dog, while the children took over on the other side. The woman never moved.

"Who is this Robinson, and what does he want?" I finally asked.

"Lives down on the creek, and wants to shoot me," was the calm reply.

"He's gettin' yer range, Hi?" remarked rather than exclaimed, the woman.

Next a bullet whistled over my head, and the report of Robinson's rifle came to our ears.

"He could't hit a barn at the end of his gun," muttered Hi, who stood with his ready to raise to his face.

There was a long silence, and then he stepped down and said:

"Guess we'd better get in, stranger.—Robinson's an onery skunk, and is probably creeping up on us for a clusser shot. Jist don't mind us, but make yerself to hum."

The door had not been shut to after us as we entered the cabin when a bullet struck it. This aroused the spirit of the woman, and she exclaimed:

"There. Hi Skivens, didn't I allus say Robinson was a coward?"

"Yes, you allus did."

"And you hev got to wipe him out."

"Yes, I hev. 'Taint no use puttin' up with him no moah."

"Have you and Robinson been at this thing very long?" I asked as I sat down.

"'Bout three years."

"It's what they call a feud, is it?"

"That's the name, I guess. I'd have had him twice if my gun hadn't missed fire, and he's hit me twice."

"Only a trifle, though," added the woman, as if I would regard it as a stain upon his honor.

"I'd like to see the man as could kill pop!" exclaimed the oldest child, a girl of 10.

"Go 'long, Nancy, and take that with you!" said the mother, as she bestowed a sound cuff on the ear.

Robinson now fired a bullet through the only front window and uttered a war whoop.

"Goin' to stand it?" queried the woman, as she looked over to her husband.

"In course not. Stranger, I'm sorry for this muss. That onery Robinson has took advantage of you bein' here to raise a furse. Don't blame it onto me."

I excused him, and asked him for the origin of the feud. He could not give a clear reason, and after ten minutes' argument he consented to let me go out and talk to Robinson. I opened the door and waved the only white cloth the woman could find in the house, and soon after went out. Robinson was behind a tree across the road.

"Howdy, stranger?" he queried as I came up. "Has Hi surrendered?"

When I told him that I had come to act as a peacemaker he laughed the idea to scorn.

"Didn't he tell a hull barroom full of fellers at Athens that he could put me on my back?"

"And what else?"

"Didn't he call me a sassafrax chewer and make fun of my shootin'?"

I went back to Hi, and he roared:

"Didn't he brag he could outjump me?"

"What else?"

"Didn't he say we run off durin' the war?"

I went back to Robinson, and just as darkness settled down I patched up a truce. He was to come into the cabin and talk matters over, being guaranteed protection. When we entered Hi sat on the edge of the bed, rifle in hand. The two men glared at each other a minute, and neither the wife nor the children seemed to have a quicker heart beat. Robinson finally placed his gun in a corner, went over to Hi with extended hand and said:

"We've bin onery long 'nuff. I know you kin out-wressle me."

"Yes, we've bin powerful onery," replied Hi. "I allus knowed you could out-jump me."

"And I chewed sassafrax."

"And we run off during the war."

That settled it. The wife set about getting supper, and it wasn't ten minutes before Robinson was trotting one of the children on his knee and saying:

"Mighty peart youngster, Hi. Seems to take after both of ye. Wife heven' any chills this summer?"

And the pioneer, whose rifle was at half cock and only two feet away, replied:

"Purty fa'r child, as they run. No, Jen isn't chillin' any this sezun. Say, Jim, let's fix for a hunt to-morrer. I got track of a b'ar yesterday up yere a piece."

And they went off together in the morning before I was up.

Depew Talks to His Fellow Grangers.

CHICAGO, June 26.—Among the speakers at a Harrison ratification meeting at the Grand Pacific Hotel last evening was Chauncey M. Depew, who made a characteristic speech, in the course of which he said:

"Fellow grangers [great laughter], nothing pleases me so much as to meet these intelligent farmers with whom I act and live and whose occupation has been mine all my life. I inherited a farm when I was born and I have raised enough off it to pay the taxes on it. I had no trouble with the transportation companies because there was no surplus on the farm to transport. When you arrive at this condition the trouble between the railways and the granger people will cease. [Laughter.] I never saw a convention so harmonious at its opening, so long continued and so harmonious at its close. When I had met the enemy and belonged to him, I had the felicity of occupying a position seldom accorded to any one on this earth. I pronounced my own obituary. And I believe that every corpse should pronounce its own obituary, because it knows better than any man living the virtues and vices of the deceased. [Laughter.] It is a strange sensation, though, to hear the gravel rattling upon your own coffin when you throw it in yourself."

Two Kinds of Sunday.

The simple city man who has labored hard for six days, and needs really to lay on his back one day in the week and rest, dresses on this hot Sunday morning more elaborately and painfully than ever. He puts on more starch and more stiffness than ever. So does his wife; so do the children. Then they go forth in the hot sun to seek for pleasure. They do not get it in the streets. They board the car. The car is crowded with other stiff and starched, hot and flushed Sunday pleasure-seekers. There is no pleasure on the car. They go, then, on board the excursion boat. It is rammed, jammed and crammed with pleasure-seekers. The air is warm from a thousand human corporeal furnaces so near together; and the shady seats are all claimed. Little pleasure is found there. They land at the "summer garden." They toil up the steep hill. They toil down again at night. The boat is now not crowded. It is packed. It is compressed with tired bodies. They arrive in the city. Everything is now arriving in the city. There are waits for cars, and cars more crowded than ever, and nothing but standup seats. They get home at last, long after dark. It has been a hard day's work, and on Monday morning the simple man of the house, who doth not "foresee the evil and hide himself," wonders why he feels so tired and jaded.

The wise man on this hot Sunday pulls off his coat after breakfast and as many other clothes as he wishes, pulls down the blinds, shuts out the sun, provides himself with a fan, a newspaper and a pitcher of iced water or iced something, lies on the settee and reads and dozes and reads again, and eats his dinner, and retires again to the settee to read and doze and rest. So does he till tea time, and then in the cool of the evening he betakes himself with his wife, who has also had her settee and doze and newspaper and ice water or something, to some convenient church, where there is plenty of music and a small sermon, and at 9 p. m. they retire and awake Monday morning with some "spunk" for the week's work. Yet, after all, let every one do what seemeth to him best. It is not our business to regulate people's Sundays or to say that their fashion of getting rest does not rest them.

War Preparations in Europe.

Pacific as the utterances of the German Emperor at the opening of the Reichstag outwardly seem to be, it must not be forgotten that they breathe the suggestion throughout that the necessity for a conflict may arise, and that it will be possible to fight with honor by reason of the strength which the army has derived from military laws that have been enacted by the German Parliament. This duty of preparing for war, "with God's help"—a phrase which rulers are fond of interjecting into their speeches—is one which cannot commend itself from either an economic or a humanitarian point of view. The burden which is thus imposed upon a nation cannot be measured simply by the amount of treasure expended and the diversion of industrial material from enterprises that would conduce to commercial prosperity and social progress. For seventeen years all Europe has been making preparations for war. The bone and sinew of almost every country have been taken from the field, the workshop, the counting-room and the study, cooped up in barracks and trained to handle the sword and the gun, while the public revenue has been cast into a gulf which is never filled. But when preparation gives place to action the full force of the calamity is felt.

M. Jules Simon, in an address delivered recently at the annual meeting of the "French Women's Union in aid of Wounded Soldiers and the Victims of Public Disasters," dwelt especially on this phase of the subject. He pointed not so much to the taxes which drain the people's resources as to the fact that when 4,000,000 of men should face each other in war 100,000 wounded would require care on the day of the first battle, and that this work would have to be done by women. The terrors of the hospital and the terrors of the battlefield would all have to be faced by them, and there could be no shirking of a task at once unnatural and repulsive.

Even in this favored land of ours there were thousands of gentle and tender-hearted women who once passed through this ordeal; and while their touch and their ministrations soothe pian and alleviate the miseries of slaughter, yet there is no time when the follies, passions and ambitions of men appear in blacker or more revolting colors.

No thoughts, however, of the countless tragedies that may be enacted are ever entertained by rulers. To the military and political safety of empires all else is subordinated; and so Europe stands to-day an intrenched camp, every man waiting for the bugle-blast that shall stir sleeping armies into life and banish peace for a long and distressful season.—*Phila. Record,*

Any crooked type will represent the Republicans' devious path. Since these combinations are fashionable, what's the matter with this?

GRES**H**AM
ALLIS**O**N
DE**P**EW
SH**E**RMAN
A**L**GER
HAWL**E**Y
HARRI**S**ON
RU**S**K

ON THE ROCK of low prices we take our stand. There are none lower. The Bell Clothing House, Oehm's old stand, Pratt & Hanover street, Baltimore, cannot be beaten. Let us see you and we will prove it with some marvelous bargains in men's and boys' clothing and furnishings.

MR. CLEVELAND NOTIFIED.

His Nomination Announced—The President's Remarks in Reply.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The notification committee appointed by the Democratic National Convention, accompanied by the members of the National Democratic Committee and the Columbia Democratic Club of the District of Columbia, met at the Arlington Hotel at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon and forming into pairs marched to the White House. They were ushered into the East Room and ranged themselves in a circle in the south end of the room. Palms filled all the windows and alcoves in that portion of the room, and potted plants decorated the mantels. The President was notified of their arrival and descended to the East Room, accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland, Rev. William N. Cleveland, the President's brother, and wife, of Forestport, N. Y.; Mrs. W. E. Hoyt, the President's sister, of Fayetteville, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Lamont, Mr. W. S. Bissell, of Buffalo, all of whom were present at the notification of his first nomination; Mr. Bayard, Mr. and Mrs. Fairchild, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Endicott, Mr. Vilas, Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson, Mr. Benjamin Folsom and Speaker Carlisle.

Their appearance was the signal for a general clapping of hands, and as soon as the party had taken their places Gen. Collins stepped forward and addressed the President as follows:

"Mr. Cleveland, we come as a committee authorized and instructed by the National Democratic Convention recently held at St. Louis to convey formal notice of its action in naming you for the office of President of the United States during the next four years. It would ill become the occasion of your presence to express at length the full meaning and significance of that great assembly. Its expression will be found and heard elsewhere and otherwise from now till that day in November when this free and intelligent people will record their approval of your great services as Chief Magistrate. We beg to congratulate you upon this hearty and unanimous indorsement of your course as President by the great historic party to which in all the days of your manhood you have belonged, and to congratulate the country upon the assured continuance of your wise, just and patriotic administration."

Upon concluding his remarks Mr. Collins introduced Mr. Charles D. Jacobs, of Kentucky, who read the following letter of notification:

"*Washington,* June 26.—To the Hon. Grover Cleveland of New York—Sir: The delegates to the National Democratic Convention, representing every State and Territory of our Union, having assembled in the city of St. Louis on June 5 instant for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of President and Vice-President of the United States, it has become the honorable and pleasing duty of this committee to formally announce to you that, without a ballot, you were by acclamation chosen as the standard-bearer of the Democratic party for the Chief Executiveship of this country at the election to be held in November next. Great as is such a distinction under any circumstances, it is the more flattering and profound when it is remembered that you have been selected as your own successor to an office, the duties of which, always onerous, have been rendered of an extraordinarily sensitive, difficult and delicate nature because of a change of political parties and methods after twenty-four years of uninterrupted domination. This exaltation is, if possible, added to by the fact that the declaration of principles—based upon your last annual message to the Congress of the United States relative to a tariff reduction and a diminution of the expenses of the Government—throws down the direct and defiant challenge for an exacting scrutiny of the administration of the Executive power, which four years ago was committed to its trustee by the election of Grover Cleveland President of the United States, and for the most searching inquiry concerning its fidelity and devotion to the pledges which then invited the suffrage of the people. An engrossed copy of that platform, adopted without a dissenting vote, is herewith tendered to you. In conveying, sir, to you the responsible trust which has been confided to them this committee beg, individually and collectively, to express the great pleasure which they have felt at the results attending the National Cenvention of the Democratic party, and to offer to you their best wishes for official and personal success and happiness."

Mr. Thomas S. Pettit, secretary of the notification committee, then presented Mr. Cleveland with a handsome engrossed copy of the platform adopted at the National Democratic Convention.

The President in reply said: "I cannot but be profoundly impressed when I see about me the messengers of the national Democracy bearing its summons to duty. The political party to which I owe allegiance both honors and commands me. It places in my hands its proud standard and bids me bear it high at the front in a battle which it wages, bravely because conscious of right; confidently, because its trust is in the people, and soberly, because it comprehends the obligations which success imposes. The message you bring awakens within me the liveliest sense of personal gratitude and satisfaction, and the honor which you tender me is in itself so great that there might well be no room for any other sentiment. And yet I cannot rid myself of grave and serious thoughts when I remember that party supremacy is not alone involved in the conflict which presses upon us, but that we struggle to secure and save the cherished institutions, the welfare and the happiness of a nation of freemen.

"Familiarity with the great office which I hold has but added to my apprehension of its sacred character and the consecration demanded of him who assumes its immense responsibilities. It is the repository of the people's will and power. Within its vision should be the protection and welfare of the humblest citizen; and with quick ear it should catch from the remotest corner of the land the plea of the people, for justice and for right. For the sake of the people he who holds this office of theirs should resist every encroachment upon its legitimate functions; and for the sake of the integrity and usefulness of the office it should be kept near to the people and be administered in full sympathy with their wants and needs.

"This occasion reminds me most vividly of the scene when, four years ago, I received a message from my party similar to that which you now deliver. With all that has passed since that day I can truly say that the feeling of awe with which I heard the summons then is intensified many fold when it is repeated now. Four years ago I knew that our Chief Executive office, if not carefully guarded, might drift little by little away from the people to whom it belonged and become a perversion of all it ought to be; but I did not know how much its moorings had already been loosened. I knew four years ago how well devised were the principles of true Democracy for the successful operation of a government by the people and for the people; but I did not know how absolutely necessary their application then was for the restoration to the people of their safety and prosperity. I knew, then, that abuses and extravagances had crept into the management of public affairs, but I did not know their numerous forms nor the tenacity of their grasp. I knew, then, something of the bitterness of partisan obstruction, but I did not know how bitter, how reckless and how shameless it could be. I knew, too, that the American people were patriotic and just, but I did not know how grandly they loved their country, nor how generous and noble they were.

"I shall not dwell upon the acts and the policy of the administration now drawing to its close. Its record is open to every citizen of the land.

"And yet I will not be denied the privilege of asserting at this time that in the exercise of the functions of the high trust confided to me I have yielded obedience only to the constitution and to the solemn obligation of my oath of office. I have done those things which, in the light of the understanding God has given me, seemed most conducive to the welfare of my countrymen and the promotion of good government. I would not if I could, for myself nor for you, avoid a single consequence of a fair interpretation of my course.

"It but remains for me to say to you, and through you to the Democracy of the nation, that I accept the nomination with which they have honored me, and that I will in due time signify such acceptance in the usual formal manner."

The President's remarks were made in an earnest and emphatic manner, and were frequently interrupted by applause. This closed the speechmaking, and then all present proceeded to the state dining-room and partook of refreshments. Afterwards the committees became the guests of the Columbia Club, and were driven about the city. Among the members of the notification committee were Wm. S. Wilson, of Maryland, and Basil Gordon, of Virginia. The committee leave Washington to-morrow evening for Columbus, O., to notify Mr. Thurman.

Before the party left the White House one enthusiastic member of the Columbia Democratic Club presented Mrs. Cleveland with its badge and suggested that she become an active member. She said: "With pleasure; I was on the point of requesting the honor." The President was told of the occurrence, and he, too, consented to become an active member of the club. After the committee had been driven around the city, they were taken aboard the steamer Thompson on an excursion to Mount Vernon and Marshall Hall, at which latter place the party enjoyed a banquet. They returned to the city at 10 o'clock. Among those on the excursion were Stevenson and Knott of the Postoffice Department; Assistant Secretary Maynard, Senator Kenna, Representative Allen, Messrs. Walsh and Dickinson, of the Treasury Department; Messrs. Kenney, Johnson and Jester, of the White House; Assistant District Attorney Lipscomb, Col. Trainor and wife, Capt. Miller and wife, Mrs. Sheren and Mrs. Harlow.

A NATION IN SEARCH OF A RELIGION.

Japan is Advised to Adopt Christianity—Various Advocates of that Idea.

From the Japan Weekly Mail.

A movement, supported by some very prominent men, is on foot to give an impetus to the spread of Christianity by laying stress on the secondary benefits its acceptance insures. Those connected with the movement say that Christian dogmas are a bitter pill to swallow, but advise that it be swallowed promptly for the sake of the after effects. Mr. Fukuzawa, a well-known writer, urges this course, although he says he takes no personal interest whatever in religion, and knows nothing of the teaching of Christianity; but he sees that it is the creed of the most highly civilized nations. To him religion is only a garment to be put on and taken off at pleasure; but he thinks it prudent that Japan should wear the same dress as her neighbors, with whom she desires to stand well.

Prof. Toyama of the Imperial University has published a work to support this view. He holds that Chinese ethics must be replaced by Christian ethics, and that the benefits to be derived from the introduction of Christianity are—(1) the improvement of music; (2) union of sentiment and feeling, leading to harmonious co-operation, and (3) the furnishing a medium of intercourse between men and women.

Mr. Kato, the President of the Imperial University, who says that religion is not needed for the educated, and confesses his dislike to all religions equally, urges the introduction of religious teaching into the Government schools, on the ground that the unlearned in Japan have had their faith in old standards shaken, and that there is now a serious lack of moral sentiment among the masses.

Among the replies to this is one by a Mr. Sugiura, a diligent student of Western philosophy for many years. He speaks of the specially marked lack of religious feeling and sentiment in his countrymen; the Japanese, he says, have no taste for religion whatever, and it is impossible that they should ever become a religious people. The youth of Japan, he argues, being free from the thraldom of creeds, and free to act according to reason, are so far in advance [illegible]

[illegible]

How much did this steamer cost?

What was your business before you became captain?

How many hours sleep do you average?

Do you ever see your passengers afterwards?

How did you get that scar on the nose?

How much does it cost a year to run this boat?

Do you remember my aunt who crossed with you in 1870?

Why do you have pie every day and only one kind of pudding?

What time do you get up in the morning?

How much does your uniform cost??

What makes the water so green?

What kind of oil do you pour on the waves in a storm—cod, olive or standard?

Don't you like to talk to the passengers?

What is the best time you ever made?

Do you know a good tailor in London?—*Ocean.*

Declares for Cleveland and Thurman.

Editorial in the N. Y. Times (Ind. Rep.)

For the working out of reforms which the *Times* believes to be the chief issue of our politics the Democratic party, with its present candidates, is the "better instrument," to use Mr. Tildens's expression. Its candidates are incomparably superior to those of the Republicans, and the announcement of purpose with which it enters the contest is more satisfactory, and in respect to the dominant issue is firmly right when the other is hopelessly wrong. As regards civil service reform, though we have had occasion to criticise the present Administration for some of its error and failures, we have greater confidence in Mr. Cleveland's sincerity and fidelity than in the written profession of a party whose leaders are unable to speak of the reforms without a sneer. The *Times* will give Cleveland and Turman its hearty support, and will do what lies in its power, and it is not commonly an inactive newspaper, in a Presidential contest, to make their majority such that there will be no doubt about it the morning after election.

HERE are three items of interest about women: The Rev. Carrie J. Bartlett, who used to be a Minneapolis newspaper woman, has been for nearly two years the pastor of a Unitarian church at Sioux Falls, Minn., and under her ministration the congregation has steadily increased. Edith Martineau, the niece of Harriet Martineau, has been elected a member of the Royal Society of Water Colorists. England's leading woman doctor is Mrs. Garrett Anderson, who has a practice worth $50,000 a year.

No medicine is more conscientiously prepared, more powerful, or more highly concentrated, than Ayers's Sarsaparilla. Its standard of excellence is the result of careful study. This preparation is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the best blood purifier.

Pet Problems to the Ancients.

Among the problems with which it pleased the ancients to perplex themselves was one which bears in an instructive manner on the doctrine of limits. It may be thus stated: The swift-footed Achilles started in pursuit of a tortoise which was 10,000 yards from him, Achilles running 100 times faster than the tortoise. Now, when Achilles had traversed the 10,000 yards, the tortoise had traveled 100 yards; when Achilles had travelled these 100 yards the tortoise had travelled one yard; when Achilles had traversed this one yard the tortoise was still 100th part of a yard in advance; when Achilles had traversed this 100th part of a yard the tortoise was the 10,000th part of a yard in advance, and so on forever—the tortoise being at each stage in advance of Achilles by one hundredth part of the distance Achilles had advanced in the preceeding stage. The tortoise then remains always in advance of Achilles by some distance however minute; and therefore Achilles can never overtake the tortoise. But we know that Achilles traveling faster than the tortoise will overtake it. Therefore, Achilles will and will not overtake the tortoise; which is absurd. The ancients were strangely fond of problems of this sort. Thus there was the famous problem about the ass being between two exactly equal bundles of hay, at exactly equal distance. "This ass," says the sophist, "will attempt to eat neither bundle; for, by whatever line of reasoning it could be shown that he would turn first to one bundle, by a line of reason precisely similar it may be shown that he would turn first to the other. But he cannot turn first to both. Therefore, he will turn to neither." Another of these problems was thus worded: "Epimenides, the Cretan, says that the Cretans are liars. Now, Epimenides is himself a Cretan, therefore Epimenides is a liar. Therefore the Cretans are not liars. Therefore Epimenides is not a liar. Therefore the Cretans are liars. Therefore Epimenides is a liar. Therefore," etc., ad infinitum. Others stated the problem in a more simple form, thus: "When a man says I lie, does he lie or does he not lie? If he lies he speaks the truth, if he speaks the truth he lies."—Commercial Advertiser.

Electric Light as a Fertilizer.

From the Bangor Commercial.

It is said that trees planted under the electric light increase in size much more rapidly than those set out under ordinary circumstances. It is finely illustrated in Fairbanks just at present, according to the *Journal,* where at a street corner stands a little tree that was set out there last spring. It grew fairly well last season without the electric light, but this season, under its effulgent rays, it has stretched out with great rapidity, far outstripping all its fellows set out at the same time.

The explanation of this unusual growth given by the scientist on the opposite side of the street is that the tree grows both day and night, the electric light taking the place of the sun at night. Under all the circumstances this would seem to be a very plausible explanation, and if it is true the electric light will come into general use in hothouses and other places where it is desirable to force vegetation.

Making an Impression.

It is common to hear young persons who aspire to certain social positions speaking of their failure or success in what they call "making an impression." There need be no harm in making an impression if the impression is worth making. But we can generally rely upon it that nothing is so little worth impressing upon another as one's self; and he whose chief concern is to impress himself upon others is of all things the least worth his doing. A teacher or preacher whose chief aim is to produce the impression of his own power is simply using the truth as a means of impressing his own personality instead of using his own personality as a means of impressing the truth upon them. Such a course is likely to result in no good to his hearers, because his real interest is harm to himself and because he has no higher interest at stake than himself. The best way to make an impression is to try to do the best impression, and the only way to make the best impression upon others is to impress them with something better than one's self.

Courage Wearing Out.

Courage, like everything else, wears out. Troops used to go into action during our war displaying a coolness and steadiness the first day that made them seem as if the screeching of shot and shell was the music on which they had been brought up. After fighting a couple of days, their nerves gradually lost their tension, their buoyancy and spirits gave way, and dangers they would have laughed at the first day often put them panic-stricken to the rear on the third.

It was always a curious sight in camp after a three days' fight to watch the effect of the sensitiveness of the nerves; men would start at the slightest sound, and dodge at the flight of a bird or a pebble tossed at them. One of the chief amusements on such occasions used to be to throw stones and chips past one another's heads to see the active dodging that would follow.—*Century.*

Ready to Bet $2,000,000 on Cleveland.

From the Chicago Times.

Mr. George Everhart, a prominent young real estate dealer and capitalist of Chicago, has been authorized by a gentleman in New York city to place $2,000,000 on the election of Cleveland against any man—the bets to be made in sums of $2,000 each and upward.

The Graduate.

There's a young man just from college,
With a heap of untried knowledge,
And he graduated not a week ago;
He's a genuine living wonder,
And you'd better stand from under,
For there's very, very little he doesn't know.
—*Washington Critic.*

SUFFERERS from chills and fever, who have used quinine as a remedy, will appreciate Ayer's Ague Cure. This preparation, if taken according to directions, is warranted a sure cure. Residents in malarial districts should not be without it.

"MAY I ask you a question, Miss Dora?" he demanded, with a deep meaning in his voice.

"You may, Clarence," she replied, wearily: "but if it's the same one you asked Lulu Caldene last week, it may interest you to know that Lula and I are both in the Matrimonial Trust this year, and the combination is holding together so far."—*Puck.*

THE NOMINATION for representative as leading clothiers for men and boys at much the lowest prices has been awarded to the Bell Clothing House, Oehm's old stand,