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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 is 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 in greatest variety.

Write for a Catalogue

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

OEHM'S ACME HALL

5 & 7 W. Baltimore St.,

BALTIMORE, - - - MARYLAND.

1 door from Charles.

May 19, 1888.

FERTILIZERS!

—FOR—

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

Orchard Compound!

A PEACH TREE FERTILIZER.

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

Corn Fertilizer!

THE HOME IMPROVED.

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

Chester Compound!

A COMPLETE MANURE of established reputation.

NO. 1 AMMO. SUPERPHOSPHATE!

ALSO A COMPLETE MANURE,

and one of the most popular on the market.

DISSOLVED BONES, RAW BONE DUST, MAGNESIA, PLASTER, &c., &c.

—For sale by—

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

March 22, 1888.

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.

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

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.,

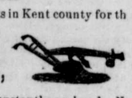
Would respectfully invite all in need of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

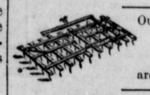
to call and examine their stock.

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.

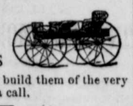
HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS

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 every thing 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.,

n3-6m. BALTIMORE, MD

In Love.

Her ways are different lately,
Her manner altered quite,
Her voice has softened greatly,
Her footstep is more light,
She bears herself sedately,
And dreams from noon to night.

She's wilful, wild, capricious,
Hard, yielding, gay, distrait,
She rails with accents vicious
Against the married state,
And then, with grief suspicious,
Pities the celibate.

Her cheeks are tinged with blushes
When no one's there to see;
At times away she brushes
A tear drop hastily,
Then softly sings, and thrushes
Sing not more tenderly.

She frowns upon flirtation,
On gossip puts her ban;
Accepts few invitations,
These only from one man.
Her toilet preparations,
Are modeled on his plan.

Reports of his devotion
She'll earnestly disclaim,
And hints of soft emotion
Will set her eyes aflame;
But still I have a notion
She soon will change her name.—*Tid-Bits.*

No Organs in That Church.

TOPEKA, June 30.—The Supreme Court to-day decided the case brought in the Supreme Court against the trustees of the Christian Church of that city, to enjoin them from placing an organ in the church to be used in the services.

It was claimed on behalf of Mr. Hackney that, at the time the church organization was perfected, there was no organ or other instrument of music permitted to be used by the congregation in its worship, and that this was never permitted until after an organ had been forced into the church: that he believes that the introduction and use of the organ in the worship of the congregation is contrary to the word of God and sinful, and that he and about forty others of the congregation have always been conscientiously opposed to the introduction of an organ into their worship; that in February, 1888, J. M. Vawter was employed by the congregation as a preacher, and that at the very first opening of divine service held by him an organ was swung into position, an organist took her place, and the exercises were opened by instrumental music, against the wishes and protests of Hackney and other members of the congregation. The opinion was written by Justice Johnston, who holds that the church cannot legally keep an organ, and says:

"Where some of the officers and members of an independent church forcibly intrude into the church building and the public worship therein a form of worship contrary to the established principles and laws of the church, and is done against a majority of the officers appointed to control the affairs of the congregation, their action is an infringement of the rights of the members, and is a perversion of the church property from the purposes for which it was intended. This the Court of Equity will restrain upon the application of the members.

Why a Base-ball Curves.

Lovers of base-ball may find it convenient to keep in mind this explanation of the pitcher's curve from Mr. R. A. Proctor: If the ball is advancing without spin, or is spinning on an axis lying along its course, the cushion of compressed air carried forward by it is conical—or rather conoidal—and therefore resists the progress of the ball equally on all sides, affecting only the velocity. But in the case of the curve, where the ball is spinning on an axis square to its course, the air in front of the advancing side of the spinning surface cannot escape so readily as if there were no spin, and escapes more readily on the other side. Hence the resisting cushion of air is thrown toward that side of the ball where the spin is forward and removed from the other side and the ball is deflected from the region of greatest resistance.

Mrs. Cleveland Boycotts the Bustle.

The bustle must go. The upper circles of Washington society have been thrown into a flutter of excitement by the announcement that Mrs. Cleveland has abandoned the bustle. Last week she drove in and received a few friends at the White House. The ladies who called could hardly believe the evidence of their own eyes when they observed the entire absence of the customary bustle. They looked again, however, and saw that their first impressions had been correct—Mrs. Cleveland was bustleless. No remarks were made on either side, but it is comparatively certain that now that Mrs. Cleveland has abandoned the bustle the rest of feminine upper-tendom in Washington will lose no time in following her example.—*Correspondence of New York World.*

He Figured It Out.

It was one of our Boston schools, and the question was arithmetical, something like this: "If seventeen men can do a piece of work in one week, how many men would it require to do it in three weeks?" Up went a hand. "Well?" said the teacher. "Five men and a boy 14 years old." "How do you make that out?" asked the teacher, endeavoring to suppress a smile. "It would take one-third as many men. One third of seventeen is five and two-thirds." "But where does the boy come in?" "A person is not a man until he is 21. Two-thirds of 21 is 14. It would take, therefore, five men and a fourteen-year-old boy."—*Boston Transcript.*

Use of the Mosquito.

The use of the mosquito has at last been discovered. Prof. Webster says that the injurious organic matter in the water, instead of decomposing and poisoning people, is changed into "wiggle tails," which in due time become mosquitoes, and the winged matter flies away, leaving the water purified to the extent of their ability to remove the impurities. If fish are kept in the water, they eat the "wiggle tails," and grow large enough to serve as food for man. Thus the poisonous ingredients of impure water become healthful food. Without mosquitoes, most marshy land would be dangerously insalubrious.

A FEW days before Depew started for Chicago, where, as he laughingly remarks, he preached his own funeral sermon, an interesting chap called on him and said: "I will let you into an enterprise which is a dead sure thing, and only needs capital for its development. I am a Republican and want to see you President of the United States. Advance me the funds and lend me your name as President and trustee of my concern and I'll make you so rich that you will have a "bar'l" ready for 1896, when I am certain you will be the choice of the people." Mr. Depew asked time to consider whether there wasn't something else he could lend the stranger, and will devote some of his time to the subject while aboard the Britannic.

IT is said that the oldest man living anywhere is James James, a negro of Santa Rosa, Mexico, who was born near Dorchester, S. C., in 1752. He was with his master in the Revolutionary war, was 40 years old when Washington was elected President, went to Texas when 101 years old, moved into Mexico five years later, and now, at the ripe age of 138, lives in a little hut, to which he is confined by rheumatism, and is supported by contributions from the citizens of Santa Rosa.

THE experiment of talking to the severed head of a victim of the guillotine immediately after the knife has fallen has been tried over again at Bone, France. The docter seized the head as it fell from the guillotine and spoke a few words to it. He alleges that from the movements of the man's eyes and mouth he is certain that the head understood and tried to reply.

BENJAMIN HARRISON is five feet five inches high—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

Not tall enough to be President. As Col. Benton said of Stephens A. Douglass, his coat tails come too near the ground.—*N. Y. Sun.*

MAYOR HEWITT'S LETTER.

Addressed to the Great Democratic Ratification Meeting of June 28.

NEW YORK, June 28.

I find that I cannot give any time to politics without neglecting my official duties as mayor. I shall not, therefore, take any part in the active work of the approaching Presidential election; but nevertheless I cannot be, and am not, indifferent to the novel issue it presents. For the first time within my recollection what may be termed the personal equation of the candidates is eliminated from the contest, inasmuch as either of the candidates put in nomination for President will undoubtedly fill the office with credit and success. This fact, fortunately, makes it possible to concentrate public attention upon the principles which the candidates represent, as expressed in the platforms adopted by the respective national conventions.

Discarding all side issues, it seems to me that there is only one question to be decided by the people in the coming election. Both platforms concede that the national revenues are largely in excess of the expenditures required for the economical conduct of the Government. This was the case four years ago, and both parties then pledged themselves to take steps to reduce the revenue by a revision of the tariff. The pledge thus given has not been fulfilled, because the Republicans in Congress have successfully thwarted all the Democratic efforts to revise the tariff. In 1888 the Democratic party renews its pledge to reduce the revenue by reducing the taxes; but the Republican party, having resisted all efforts looking to this end, have been forced by the inexorable logic of the situation to declare in favor of reducing the revenue by increasing the taxes. Here we are confronted with an issue entirely new in American politics, and indeed in the fiscal history of any civilized nation.

It is perfectly feasible to reduce the revenue by raising the duties on imported merchandise, but it is not possible to increase the duties without increasing the cost of the article to the consumer, whether it be made at home or abroad. Hence the Republican party is confronted with the reductio ad absurdum that high taxes are a blessing to the consumer, recalling the time when it was insisted that "a national debt was a national blessing."

The plain issue thus presented to the American people cannot be obscured by any sophistry or by any pleas for special interests or favored classes of the people. Does any sane man believe that a country can be enriched by raising the taxes? Is it not plain to the dullest understanding that if consumers pay more for their supplies they must be indemnified, if indemnified at all, by a higher price for their products?

But how can the farmer get a higher price for his products when the price for them at home is made the price which he gets for the surplus sent abroad? The farmers constitute one-half of the population of the country. How can they be benefitted by an increase in taxes or in the price of manufactured goods? The artisans and the laborers employed in manufactures may possibly for a brief period, by the aid of unions, trusts and combinations, succeed in keeping up prices and wages until the farmers are forced to transfer themselves from the land to the shops. In the meanwhile they will bear all the burden without reaping any of the alleged benefits of increased taxation. Robbing Peter to pay Paul is no novelty, but if Peter submits to it now it will be his own fault, for he has a majority of the votes and can use them for his own protection.

I have made this statement in as simple language as I can use without indorsing any particular measure for the reduction of taxation. The Democratic party is pledged to make this reduction "in a spirit of fairness to all interests." The Mills bill may or may not fulfill this pledge; but if it shall appear that it discriminates unfairly against any considerable existing industry, it violates the Democratic pledge and should be so amended as not to put the occupation of the people in peril in any direction whatever. The raw materials and waste products of industry should be free in all cases, because the revenue collected from them is deducted from the fund available for the payment of wages. Such duties increase the cost to the consumer and diminish the earnings of the producer. They constitute a useless obstruction to the growth of industry and the employment of labor. The Mills bill is defective in not applying this principle in all cases, and should be amended so as to make this fundamental principle the basis of tariff reform.

In the coming election, therefore, the issue is not between free trade and protection, but the burning question is, shall the revenue be reduced by the reduction of tariff taxes, or shall it be reduced by the increase of these taxes? Both plans are feasible, but both cannot be right. If we do not allow this issue to be obscured the common sense of the people will insure an overwhelming triumph to the Democratic party in the coming election. Yours respectfully,

ABRAM S. HEWITT.

How a Pig Caused the War of 1812.

It all happened in this wise: Two citizens of Providence, R. I., fell into a most unseemly discussion on account of the lawless trespassings of a pig owned by one of them. The aggrieved party possessed a very fine garden, in which it was his custom to spend his hours of leisure, weeding, grafting and transplanting the flowers in which he delighted. But often, as he entered his garden in the evening, his ears would be greeted with a grunt and a rustle, and the fat form of his neighbor's pig might be seen making a hasty flight from the garden in which it had been placidly rooting all day.

In high dudgeon the gardener sought his neighbor and complained of the pig's frequent visits, declaring that a little time spent in repairing the pig-sty would restrain the animal's roving propensities. But to this the owner of the pig responded that if his neighbor would keep his rickety fences in proper repair, the pig might take its daily airing without temptation, and the garden would not be endangered.

Repeated misdeeds on the part of the pig fanned the smouldering fires of dissension into the flames of open hostility. At last the crisis came. The owner of the garden, rising unusually early one morning, discovered the pig contentedly munching the last of a fine bed of tulip-bulbs. Flesh and blood could stand it no longer. Seizing a pitchfork which lay near at hand, the outraged gardener plunged its sharp tines into the hapless pig, and bore the body thus fatally impaled, to the sty, where it met the gaze of its owner an hour or two later. Thereafter it was war to the knife between the two neighbors.

Now, what had all this to do with the war of 1812? The answer is simple. The two neighbors belonged to the political party known as the Federalists.

Through all the outrages that Great Britain inflicted upon the United States: while seamen were being impressed, American vessels stopped on the high seas, and while every possible indignity was being committed against the flag of the United States, the Federalists remained friendly to Great Britain, and contested every proposition for the declaration of war.

But the Democratic party was eager for war, and as British oppression became more unbearable the strength of the Democrats increased. It so happened that the election district in which the two neighbors lived had been about equally divided between Democrats and Federalists, but the latter party had always succeeded in carrying the election. But in 1811 the owner of the garden was a candidate for the Legislature on the Federalist ticket. His neighbor had always voted that ticket; but now, with his mind filled with the bitter recollection of the death of his pig, he cast his ballot for the Democrat. When the ballots were counted the Democrat was found to be elected by a majority of one.

When the newly elected Legislator took his seat, his first duty was to vote for a United States Senator. He cast his vote for the candidate of the Democrats, who was also elected by a majority of one. When this Senator took his place in the United States Senate he found the question of war with Great Britain pending, and after a long and bitter discussion it came to a vote. The Democrats voted for war, and the Federalists against it. As a result of the voting, war was declared—again by a majority of one vote.—*From "A Pig that Really Caused a War," by Willis J. Abbott, in St. Nicholas for July.*

CAMPAIGN BADGES.

Many Varieties Already Put Forth, and More to Come—Processes of Manufacture.

So strong was the popular enthusiasm for Grover Cleveland that even before the New York State Convention manufacturers began to put on the market cuff buttons with the inscription, "Public Office is a Public Trust—'84—'88," surrounding a horseshoe, within which appeared the initials "G. C.," and sales of the device were large. Within a day after the National Convention at St. Louis made its nominations another device was brought out—a pin made of some metal colored red, bearing the names of the Democratic standard bearers and their likenesses in low relief. Now a variety of campaign badges have made their appearance, and the manufacturers say that they are but a few samples of an avalanche of like things that are in a few days to overwhelm us.

The only Republican emblem that has yet been put forth is a little pin resembling the Democratic one in design, except that it is blue instead of red, and the names and likenesses upon it are those of Harrison and Morton, in place of Cleveland and Thurman. A peddler hawking both kinds of pins about the saloons one night last week said that he had thus far sold twenty of the red pins to one of the blue.

A manufacturer on Chambers street, who claims to be the only one in New York producing a variety of campaign badges, emblems, portraits, &c., for both parties, says that he has brought out three kinds of Democratic badges already, and will have four more ready to spring upon the public to-morrow. He is also getting ready some Republican badges, but the protracted delay of that party in choosing its leaders put him back very considerably.

The cheapest badges are sold at retail for one cent each, and the most expensive thus far produced at ten cents. The former consist of small, thin leaden frames, enclosing diminutive photographs of the candidates. The latter have a gilded eagle with outspread wings, dangling from its claws a red, white and blue corded silk ribbon, to which are fastened portraits of Cleveland and Thurman. A 5-cent badge is like the latter, except that its ribbon is plain red and its eagle of lead, ungilded. Neater, more artistic and more expensive styles are in preparation.

The metal parts of these badges are not struck with dies, but are cast in moulds. The manufacturer says that he would have to use tin if he stamped the forms, and that would cost five times as much as lead, the metal he employs. Furthermore, the casting is about as cheap a process as stamping would be. The moulds are of iron. One face is flat, the other has four intaglios of the thing to be produced, with slender grooves running from them to a central channel which has a large opening at one end of the mould. Four corner pins hold the two parts of the mould together. The moulder pours the molten lead from a ladle into the channel until it is filled, throws open the mould, dropping out the four little castings, and closes it again with surprising celerity. A good workman can produce in this way fifty gross of the smaller castings or twenty-eight gross of the larger ones in a day, earning in this way on an average about $2.50. A gross of the latter kind weighs a pound. Girls trim off the leaden "pips," and attach the ribbon and the pictures. The ones that are to be gilded are first coppered in a battery and then gilded.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Somnambulism.

Rev. Dr. Buckley in the July "Century" contributes an article under the title of "Dreams, Nightmare and Somnambulism," from which we quote the following:

Somnambulism, in its simplest form, is seen when persons talk in their sleep. They are plainly asleep and dreaming; yet the connection, ordinarily broken, between the physical organs and the images passing through the mind is retained or resumed, in whole or in part. It is very common for children to talk more or less in their sleep; also many persons who do not usually do so are liable to mutter if they have over-eaten, or are feverish or otherwise ill. Slight movements are very frequent. Many who do not fancy that they have ever exhibited the germs of somnambulism groan, cry out, whisper, move the hand, or foot, or head, plainly in connection with ideas passing through the mind. From these incipient manifestations of no importance somnambulism reaches frightful intensity and almost inconceivable complications.

Somnambulists in this country have recently perpetrated murder, have even killed their own children; they have carried furniture out of houses, wound up clocks, ignited conflagrations. A carpenter not long since arose in the night, went into his shop and began to file a saw; but the noise of the operation awoke him. The extraordinary feats of somnambulists in ascending to the roofs of houses, threading dangerous places and doing many other things which they could not have done while awake have often been described, and in many cases made the subject of close investigation. Formerly it was believed by many that if they were not awakened they would in process of time return to their beds, and that there would not be any danger of serious accident happening to them. This has long been proved false. Many have fallen out of windows and been killed; and though some have skirted the brink of danger safely, the number of accidents to sleeping persons is great.

Essays have been written by somnambulists. A young lady, troubled and anxious about a prize for which she was to compete, involving the writing of an essay, arose from her bed in sleep and wrote a paper upon a subject upon which she had not intended to write when awake; and this essay secured for her the prize. The same person, later in life, while asleep selected an obnoxious paper from among several documents, put it in a cup, and set fire to it. She was entirely unaware of the transaction in the morning.

Intellectual work has sometimes been done in ordinary dreams not attended by somnambulism. The composition of the "Kubla Khan" by Coleridge while asleep and of the "Devil's Tonata," by Tartini, are paralleled in a small way frequently. Public speakers often dream out discourses; and there is a clergyman now residing in the western part of New York State who, many years ago, dreamed that he preached a powerful sermon upon a certain topic, and delivered that identical discourse the following Sunday with great effect. But such compositions are not somnambulistic unless accompanied by some outward action at the time.

THE Saxons are a very polite people, so very polite that they not infrequently bring down ridicule upon themselves. It used to be told in Dresden that a stranger in the city was one day crossing the great bridge that spans the Elbe, and asked a native to be directed to a certain church which he wished to find.

"Really, my dear sir," said the Dresdener, bowing low, "I grieve to say it, but I cannot tell you."

The stranger passed on, a little surprised at this voluble answer to a simple question. He had proceeded but a few rods when he heard footsteps behind him, and, turning, saw the same man running to catch up with him. In a moment his pursuer was by his side, his breath nearly gone, but with enough to say: "My dear sir, you asked me how you could find the church, and it pained me to have to say that I did not know. Just now I met my brother and asked him, but I grieve to say he did not know either."—*Ex.*

Our Women Are Growing Larger.

"Woman are certainly larger than they used to be," said a dressmaker of many years experience, and in proof of the same exhibited the measurements of women recorded in books of the establishment, which date back some forty years or more. One book, dated as late as 1859, had hundreds of entries like the following: "Miss ——, waist measure, 18 inches;" Mrs. ——, waist, 17 inches, or 18, 19, 18½ repeated continually, or even as low as 16 inches for a girl of 17 being no uncommon measurement. Of fifty women whose gowns were cut in 1856 and '57 the average waist meaure was only 21 inches. These were fully developed, rather elderly women, while the average for young women scarcely was more than 19 inches, the regulation measure for a wedding gown being 18 in., and girls were laced down to it almost invariably. Now girls of 20 and 22 years have average waists of 23 inches, and if a woman is five feet seven or eight inches tall her waist measure runs up to 25 or 26 inches. Slender women are an inch or two taller and two or three inches larger round the waist than their mothers were, while fleshy women are continually increasing in number as well as size. Watch the crowd of well-dressed promenaders on the avenue, the occupants of the landaus in the Park, and the strollers on the veranda of any summer resort patronized by the leisure people of society, and, the preponderance of fleshy women is something astonishing. The sallow, narrow-chested, wasp-waisted specimens of girlhood are seldom seen, and the woman past 45 who retains her splendor, supple shape and willowy grace is deplorably in the minority.

"What are the American women coming to?" said a plump woman, whose tailor dress fitted as if she had been run into it in a state of solution, as three out of five of the crowd of handsomely dressed women passing her displayed a generosity of girth and corpulence that would only be appreciated in a museum.

With proper diet, proper exercise, and the stimulus of some worthy life purpose, they might become a race of Amazons, but, as a wise writer expresses it, most women are "too indolent to attend to the requirements of personal beauty with proper care."

How the House Flies Winter.

Some one has asked, where do flies go in the winter? This is a question of some interest, for a house fly is born fully grown and of mature size, and there are no little flies of the same species, the small ones occasionally observed being different in kind from the large ones. The house fly does not bite or pierce the skin, but gathers its food by a comb or rake or brush-like tongue, with which it is able to scrape the varnish from covers of books, and it thus tickles the skin of persons upon whom it alights to feed upon the perspiration. A fly is a scavenger and is a vehicle by which contagious diseases are spread. It poisons wounds and may carry deadly virus from decaying organic matter into food. It retires from the sight at the beginning of winter, but where it goes few persons know. If a search of the house be made they will be found in great numbers secreted in warm places in the roof or between the partitions or floors. Last winter we had occasion to examine a roof and found around the chimney myriads of flies hibernating comfortably and sufficiently lively to fly when disturbed "in overpowering clouds." No doubt this is a favorite winter resort for these creatures.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Messenger.*

Frank Stockton's Account of His Dog, "Fax."

"One Sunday, as with a well-dressed crowd I was going to church, I found Fax following me. Knowing that he never entered a church, I took no particular notice of him but happening to look back a second time, I saw him at my heels with a twistloaf in his mouth! He had been in the shop of an irregular baker in those few minutes. This was too much for my sense of propriety, and as I failed utterly to drive him off, and attracted considerable attention, I was obliged to go down a side-street and so home. That dog was never abashed. I have seen him chase chickens into the very houses of their owners, and, before their astonished eyes, pin the poor fowls to the floor. Of course, at such times, I did not wish any one to think that I was acquainted with the dog. But on being discovered in any disreputable intrusion into house, store or garden, it was his habit to run to us, and jog along demurely behind us, as much as to say, 'These are the folks I belong to; if you have anything to say, say it to them.' And very often people did say it to us."—*From "Dogs of Noted Americans," by Gertrude Van. Wickham, in St. Nicholas for July.*

Be Early.

Remember that time, tide and railway trains wait for nobody, and so arrange your movements in traveling as never to be in a hurry. Go to your train, boat, steamship, stage, diligence or other conveyance in ample season, so as to have opportunity to make all needed arrangements without pressure for time. On most Continental railways the sale of tickets ceases five minutes, and the registration of baggage ten minutes, before the departure of the trains. This is something to be borne in mind, or it will be learned by missing a train some day. In making up a party for extended travel, shun the man or woman who has the habit of procrastination, who habitually comes late to an engagement, and is always not quite ready when others want to be starting. Such a person can spoil the pleasure of all his companions by keeping them in a state of perpetual worry whenever they are to go from one place to another, or have any sort of engagement to keep—*Colonel Knox in Harper's Young People.*

A Model Ex-Confederate Farmer.

Mr. Tilman B. Power, a one-arm ex-Confederate soldier, who resides near Adamsville, Ga., is named as the model farmer of that section. With no help other than that furnished by his family, the one-armed veteran of Lee's army, has pensioned himself during the past year 20 bales of cotton on 19 acres of land; 550 bushels of corn on 22 acres; more than enough wheat to bread his family for two years and seed for another crop; 250 bushels of sweet potatoes, and other farm and garden products in abundance, besides hogs, poultry, etc., to supply his family, and some for market. He has paid for his farm and its comfortable improvements with the proceeds of two crops, and is as independent as a lord. Mr. Power has an ingenious contrivance of his own, consisting of a strap with a hook in the end, which he fastens to the short stump of his arm, and uses with great skill in plowing or driving a team.

A RESIDENT of Cartwright, Ont., has invented a machine for catching and killing potato bugs. It resembles a wheelbarrow with a fan on each side of it, and is propelled in the same way. It is wheeled between two rows of plants from which the fans sweep the bugs against a centerboard, on striking which they fall between two rapidly revolving rollers, and are crushed to a pulp. The motive power is obtained from the wheel. It works effectively.

THE Rev. Myron Reed, of Colorado, who ran as the Democratic Congressional candidate in that State two years ago, was once interrupted in the midst of a public prayer by a man who shouted "Louder." Reed stopped short, looked at the interrupter, and said coolly: "I wasn't addressing you, sir. I was addressing the Almighty." Then he went on with his prayer.

A LETTER.

[Written for THE TRANSCRIPT.]

My Dear L——: You ask me what I am doing up in this Northern town. Why, I am *doing* the town of course. But joking aside, old fellow, let me tell you what I did last evening. As I was passing the Boston Music Hall I heard the sound of violins, and not being able to resist the temptation to hear good music cheaply, I bought a ticket for the Promenade Concert. Upon entering the hall one cannot but be impressed by the life and activity of the scene before him. The ground floor of the immense room is thickly dotted with small tables, around which are seated young men in every variety of dress, from tennis flannels to dress suits, singly and in groups and often accompanied by their sisters or sweethearts. Here and there whole families are gaily chatting over their beer and cheese, while a corp of waiters are constantly passing to and fro with trays of refreshments ballanced skillfully over their heads. Above the floor are the galleries which are patronized by those who come simply to hear the music. On a raised platform at one of end hall is the orchestra of fifty pieces, backed by an heroic statue of Father Bach, who, by the way, is frowning ominously upon both orchestra and people.

I treaded my way between chairs and tables and past hurrying waiters until I secured a seat in the center of the floor, near a family of four, undoubtedly the parents and two daughters, and after ordering some bitter beers, lighted a cigar and settled myself down to enjoyment of the programme and the situation in its novelty. But the family of four, or rather one of it, proved a far greater attraction than programme in spite of its excellence, and interferred fatally with strict attention to it. To come to the point I could not keep my eyes from the face of the little one of the party. Father's and mother's backs were turned, and I had only the big sisters to evade, so the visual feast was a plentiful one. Her face has haunted me constantly since then and only think, I do not even know her name. She is such a languid, graceful little thing, scarcely seventeen I imagine, always dreaming and waking up by turns, like an April sun, or rise and fall of Schubert's music. To explain her charms is for me, impossible, just as it is impossible to explain the difference between the master painter's touch and that of his pupil, or why the first warm day after winter saddens us. But this I know—she is lovely. In repose her face is almost sad, but when she laughs, her low sweet laugh, the large grey eyes, the sensitive mouth and small white teeth, all contribute to one of the most charming transitions from dreaming to waking that I have ever seen. While the exquisite melody of one of Strauss' waltzes was flooding the room, I could see her lithe body sway in harmony with it, and watched the color come and go on her smooth cheek.

How I longed, L——, to have her turn to me for sympathy in her enjoyment, and how I longed to make her mine, that mine might be the privilege to give her pleasure! But here my dream is ended, the fire of my cigar has reached my fingers, the programme is finished, and I love her forever in the crowd of out going people. I woke with a start, and getting up, closed a window, through which was born on the chilly air of early morning, the music of many Thomas cats. Only a dream, old man—forgive if I have tired you.

Yours Sincerely, C.

Boston, Mass., June 30, 1888.

Practical Hints on Disinfection.

The following is from "Disease Germs and How to Combat Them," by Lucius Pitkin, in the *Century* for July, accompanied by a frontispiece portrait of Pasteur.

First. Corrosive sublimate (mercuric chloride), sulphate of copper, and chloride of lime are among our best disinfectants, the first two being poisonous. At wholesale drug houses in New York single pounds can be obtained, murcuric chloride costing 75 cents, the others 10 cents a pound.

Second. A quarter of a pound of corrosive sublimate and a pound of sulphate of copper in one gallon of water makes a concentrated solution to keep in stock. We will refer to it as "solution A."

Third. For the ordinary disinfecting solution add half a pint of "solution A" to a gallon of water. This, while costing less than a cent and a-half a gallon, is a good strength for general use. Use in about equal quantity in disinfecting choleraic or typhoid fever excreta.

Fourth. A four per cent. solution of good chloride of lime or a quarter pint of "solution A" to a gallon of water is used to wash wood-work floors, and wooden furniture, after fumigation and ventilation.

Fifth. For fumigating with sulphur, three to four pounds should be used to every thousand cubic feet air space. Burn in an old tin basin floating in a tub of water; keep room closed twelve hours, to allow the fumes to penetrate all cracks.—Then open a window from the outside and allow fumes to escape into air.

Sixth. Soak sheets, etc., in chloride of lime solution, wring out and boil.

Seventh. Cesspool, etc., should be well covered on top with a mixture of chloride of lime with ten parts of dry sand.

Eighth. Isolate the patient in an upper room from which curtains, carpets and stuffed furniture have been removed.

Ninth. The solution of mercuric chloride must not be placed in metal vessels, since the mercury would plate them.

I SEE sometimes in the street, says a city newspaper man, a really pretty girl, or one who would be, were not her face spoiled and being spoiled more and more by the peevish or discontented state of mind she is in—a girl who looks as if she had just got off some "hard words" with her mother or sister, or somebody else