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THE LITTLE RED RIBBON.

I sing not of battles nor conquerors laden
With trophies their valor has won in the strife;
My song is the love of a shy little maiden
Who smiled upon me in the morning of life.
I whispered my passion; though clumsily spoken,
With tear shining lashes she heeded my prayer;
With the ring of betrothal I plead for a token—
The little red ribbon she wore in her hair.

Though now it is faded
I picture it braided
The way that it shimmered that night on the stair;
And often I kiss it,
And think how I'd miss it—
The little red ribbon she wore in her hair.

The years have flown by and her locks have grown whiter;
I smile when she speaks of the gray in the gold;
I whisper to her that her glances are brighter,
Her dimples more witching than ever of old.
Our love life has witnessed more laughing than weeping;
We chase with fond kisses the footprints of care;
But my little wife never dreams I am keeping
The little red ribbon she wore in her hair.

Though faded and crinkled,
And rumpled and wrinkled,
The bonnie, bright looping that glistened so fair—
Far down in my pocket
It lies in a locket—
The little red ribbon she wore in her hair.
—Samuel Minturn Peck in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Before Going to Sleep.

He who would reap the greatest benefit from sleep should also cultivate the habit of eschewing all worry and vexatious ponderings for a considerable time before retiring. The attainment of this end is far easier than might at first be imagined; indeed it is largely a question of habit, and the individual who exerts himself systematically will soon find that he shall be able to divest the mind of thought at the proper time very much as he would take off a superfluous garment. Where, as in certain neurotic and irritable persons, it is impossible to acquire this habit by a mere fiat of the will, the individual should seek by laying hold of the law of substitution to drive forth the depressing and irritating train of reflections. And just here we find the true function of amusement. Light reading, light plays, light operas, light games, light conversation and the presence of friends, these are the things which serve to exorcise the specter of omnipresent care.—Dr. J. Leonard Corning.

Mud Baths of Las Vegas.

The greatest place in this country for the display of vanity is at the mud baths at Las Vegas. I went there one season, my physician advising the baths as a cure for muscular rheumatism. You buy a tub of mud, and personally see the tub scalded and the mud mixed to about the consistency of mush. This tub, which costs you $5, is yours as long as you remain, though you are charged so much for each bath, and there are numerous other items of expense beside the $5. The thing looked very repulsive to me, and in my first experiments I couldn't do anything but stand in the tub. This seemed to benefit my limbs so far as they were touched, and the third time I forced myself to put on the rubber cap, covering the hair, and the ear plugs, and then got down into the mud. The effect was wonderful. The next day I was terribly broken out, and in considerable alarm sent for my physician. He laughed when I told him what was the matter, and, before I knew what he was about, swept his fingers down over the pimples, bursting them and leaving a clean furrow where his fingers had passed. I could smell nothing but tobacco, and in the baths succeeding this could smell the tobacco in the mud. I was a terrible smoker, and was as thoroughly soaked with tobacco as an old meerschaum pipe.

But I forgot the vanity part, about which I started to speak. After I had taken my baths I made a great deal of injury of the attendants, female as well as male, and from the former found that the lady bathers were largely women of fashion, who took the baths for no other reason than to get a clear, white complexion. They would remain in the baths for hours, with the mud plastered over their hands and faces, horrid objects to look upon, and evidently enduring considerable suffering. All for a white skin! If this isn't the vanity of vanities I don't know what is.—Globe-Democrat.

Something About Castor Oil.

The average boy has an idea that castor oil was got up for the torture of all kids who have careful mothers to protect them from the fell destroyer. He is mistaken, like a majority of grown people, who only regard castor oil as a medicine. Only a very small proportion of it is consumed in that manner. Castor oil forms one of the best lubricators, and is used for greasing wagons and other purposes where the price does not prohibit it. Then it is burned as an illuminator, not only by the Jews for their Sabbath lamp, but elsewhere. In India, where large quantities of the seed are raised, the oil is added to the native condiments to flavor them. It is also made into an illuminating gas in India. In this country castor oil is used to dress morocco leather. California, Kansas, Iowa and Illinois are the principal sections of this country where the seed is raised, and the castor oil presses at Belville, Ills., are among the most extensive in the world.—New York Graphic.

Figures Concerning Vaccination.

We are at last getting some very accurate comparative statistics concerning vaccination. In Canton Zurich, Switzerland, there was compulsory vaccination up to 1883. In that year not one death occurred from smallpox. The anti-vaccinationists then secured a repeal of the requirement. The next year, 1883, there were two deaths per thousand from smallpox; in 1884 three deaths out of every thousand; in 1885 seventeen, and in 1886 eighty-five. This is a warning that should be studied, especially by our Canadian neighbors. But when prejudice has to be overcome, even statistics are valueless. Law must be applied to save many people from their own self will. They might be left to consequences, only for the spread of contagion to others. —Globe-Democrat.

Attention to Sanitation.

Within late years we have learned that contagious diseases are vastly more curable and less liable to spread, when treated in shelter tents than in our homes or hospitals; and we are more and more caring for the ventilation of our dwellings and school houses and churches, preferring the sunny side of our houses for sleeping rooms.

We are building our cities with wider streets, and providing access to clear sunshine and pure air in extensive parks. We are, moreover, demanding more scientific and faithful plumbing, and looking out better for the condition of our cellars. But we have not reached the limit of what is possible or desirable in this matter.—Youth's Companion.

An Old Superstition.

Once more, as the presidential campaign opens, we hear the old familiar prophesies from business men of presumed intelligence that there is sure to be a general depression in trade for the next five months in consequence of the impending election. It would be interesting to know how this curious idea got root in the minds of sensible people. It is certainly a pure superstition, and whatever actual depression a presidential election brings to business is only what is caused by acting on that superstition as a truth. If business men persist in deluding themselves into the idea that trade is bound to be dull, it certainly will be. But there is no real reason why it should be so.—Providence Journal.

The Mexicans Not Lazy.

The Mexican people seem to be an industrious race, whether of the Spanish or Aztec branches. Old people and young children work. Some one has said, "they have to or starve." This is as true of them as it is of us. I am inclined to believe they work more willingly and cheerfully for a pittance than would our own people, or than do the colored population of the south, which, in some respects, greatly resembles the peonage of Mexico. —Cor. Kansas City Journal.

USE OF ELECTRICITY

In the Execution of Criminals—Edison's Opinion—Experiment.

When Mr. Thomas A. Edison was asked how criminals could best be executed under the new law compelling the use of electricity as the agent of death, he said: There is no reason why there should be any failure in an execution by means of electricity. Its use for that purpose will not require the invention of any new machine or the application of any principle not well understood. Electricity of a high tension must be used, and an alternating current rather than a straight one.

A straight current flows constantly in one direction; an alternating current is reversed. It is as if the generator first exerted a great push upon the conductor, and then suddenly a great pull. If the human body is the subject of such a varying strain the result is much intensified. Mr. Batchelor, one of Mr. Edison's right hand men in the laboratory at Llewellyn park, appreciates this difference. Some time ago he accidentally intercepted a current from one of the dynamos with his body. It was a straight current and he survived. If it had been an alternating flow of the same intensity Mr. Edison would have lost a valuable assistant very suddenly.

Speaking of the method of applying the current in executing criminals, Mr. Edison said: "I should think it better to apply it through the arms or legs. It might be sent through the head by making connections at the back of the head and on the forehead, but I should think it could be more conveniently done through the arms, and the result would be equally fatal. Suppose the prisoner wore a pair of handcuffs. The chain connecting one with the other would be separated in the middle by means of an insulating bar. This would take the place of a link. In this bar the two wires would be fitted, one joining with the left handcuff, the other with the right. They would be separated from each other. The metal handcuffs would give connections with the prisoner's wrists, and then at the pressing of a button the current would pass, and the man would instantly die. It would not require an expert electrician as an executioner. The alternating electrical machines carry an indicator, and when it registered 1,200 volts, or thereabouts, the current could be applied with perfect certainty as to its results."

"What would be the operation of the current upon the man?"

"That is somewhat difficult to say," replied Mr. Edison. "I do not think that the electricity kills the man direct. It acts upon his nerves and muscles in such a way that they themselves destroy him. You know how a little shock contracts the muscles. Imagine how a violent one causes every fiber of the body to rend itself to pieces. It is not that the current directly strikes any vital organ and destroys it, but rather that it excites the physical forces of nerve and muscle to a tremendous and perhaps fatal pitch. This is my view of it. There is no doubt about the death of the subject."

"Then you approve of execution by electricity?"

"I do not approve of any execution," said Mr. Edison, gravely. "I think that the killing of a human being is an act of foolish barbarity. It is childish—unworthy of a developed intelligence. Society must protect itself, but it is not driven to any such means except by its own refusal to be wise. I believe in the confinement of criminals. There are some that should be restrained all their lives, but killing them destroys the last hope of making them useful. I would have them work, but not in such a way as to conflict with the laborers in factories. No, I am not in favor of executions, but if they are to take place electricity will do the work, and it is more certain and perhaps a little more civilized than the rope.

"We killed a dog here yesterday," continued Mr. Edison. "Some people who were investigating this subject brought him here, and we consented to do it. So far as the unfortunate animal's death was concerned, the experiment was a success."

Mr. Batchelor, already alluded to, had charge of this "execution," and he described it. The large dynamos used in the laboratory develop a straight current, and, as an alternating one was wanted, some little work was needed to prepare for the experiment. To a dynamo which sends out a current for some street lights in the vicinity of the laboratory, and which develops a current of 1,200 volts, Mr. Batchelor added an alternating contrivance. One wire was then led out through a window and connected with a sheet of tin upon the ground. The other wire entered a basin of water close by the tin. The dog—a poor little mongrel —was expected to stand upon the sheet of tin and attempt to drink the water. In that case the current would have had a circuit from his lips and tongue through his head and body to his legs. Either from an instinct informing him of his peril or because he wasn't thirsty, poor doggy declined to be his own executioner. He hung back and regarded the tin suspiciously. There was a rope attached to his collar, and after it became apparent that he would not invite the stroke of fate, the experimenters pulled upon this rope in such a way that the dog's forepaws were forced into the basin. He fell instantly without uttering a yelp or whine. There was a slight convulsive twitching of the limbs, but, so far as human eye could see, no life was in him for a single instant after the passage of the current. Death was so sudden that it seemed impossible that he could have suffered a single pang. He was buried near the place of his taking off, as the experimenters did not desire an autopsy. The current used would undoubtedly kill a man, but it is probable that a stronger one would be used in such a case."—New York Sun.

Plague of Rats in China.

A plague of rats is reported in a recent number of The Pekin Gazette, which recalls the German legend of the rats of Hamelin. Certain postal routes have had to be changed in Outer Mongolia on account of the honeycombing of the whole country by myriads of rats, who have burrowed and eaten up the pasturage so extensively that the supply of food for camels and horses is greatly diminished, and the burrows are dangerous to all mounted travelers and couriers. The prize offered by the Australian government for a riddance of the rabbits which infest that country may afford a suggestion to the authorities in China to offer inducements which M. Pasteur or some unknown Whittington may find advantageous enough to undertake the task of ridding the country of these vermin. China and the Chinese have been afflicted enough of late, what with earthquakes, floods, restricted immigration, etc.—Demorest's Monthly.

A Marvel in Steel.

There are 150,000 miles of railway in the United States; 300,000 miles of rails —in length enough to make twelve steel girdles for the earth's circumference. This enormous length of rail is wonderful—we do not really grasp its significance. But the rail itself, the little section of steel, is an engineering feat. The change of its form from the curious and clumsy iron pear head of thirty years ago to the present refined section of steel is a scientific development. It has now a beam whose every dimension and curve and angle are exactly suited to the tremendous work it has to do. The loads it carries are enormous, the blows it receives are heavy and constant, but it carries the loads and bears the blows and does its duty. The locomotive and the modern passenger and freight cars are great achievements, and so is the little rail which carries them all.—John Bogart in Scribner's Magazine.

The Red Placard.

Large red placards are placed on the outside of aristocratic London houses between the windows, to show that an art exhibition for the benefit of a charity is going on within.—Home Journal.

THE TOBACCO INDUSTRY.

Taking the Leaf to Market—The Process of Curing the Weed.

There is no happier being on earth than the negro farmer riding into a southern town behind a half starved steer, with a load of tobacco in his prairie schooner. It represents the product of a small patch in a favored part of his farm, but it may bring him $1,000 or more.

At one of the sales at Durham, the busy little town in the center of the bright yellow North Carolina tobacco belt, or the Golden belt, as they call it, a gray haired old colored man stood watching the crowd of buyers as they bid against each other on the piles that represented his crop. As the amount rose higher and higher his eyes grew larger and larger, his limbs shook, and he changed his quid of tobacco from side to side so quickly that he didn't have a chance to chew it. When the price reached $1,300 he could no longer contain himself, but shouted: "Stop right there, gemmans; dat's enough! Dis nigga can't stand no more. Never had so much money in all my born days." And he might well be surprised, for his old steer had drawn it all to the sales warehouse at one load.

These tobacco auctions are lively spectacles. In one of the largest warehouses in Durham as many as 1,000 piles of tobacco are laid out at one sale. The auctioneer steps from pile to pile as he sells, the buyers following him. He never says a word about the quality of the leaf, but simply rattles off the figures, never stopping till the pile is knocked down. The buyers know the quality as soon as their eyes rest on it. Occasionally they will run their hands into a pile, select a bunch and feel of it, but usually pile after pile is sold without a person touching it. The rapidity of the selling is remarkable. The bids run right along, each bidder knowing just what he is doing. These bidders are the most expert men in the business and represent houses in the surrounding section and distant manufacturers and dealers. The New York and all the foreign markets are represented at all the tobacco sales in Durham, N. C., and Lynchburg and Danville, Va.

The North Carolina bright yellow tobacco industry has proved a mine of wealth to the planters. When Sherman's army stopped near Durham the boys got some of the tobacco to smoke in their pipes. They were so delighted with it that when they reached their homes they sent for more. The tobacco thus got the best kind of advertising.

The crop is a troublesome one to handle. There are three kinds of worms that like to feed upon it; of these the horn worm likes the plant so well that it has to be picked off by hand, and the field hands go searching for it by lantern light at night. Then the matter of curing the leaf is a very delicate one. A whole crop may be spoiled altogether or precipitated several grades lower in the scale by a little carelessness or unskillfulness in regulating the heat. The barns are usually seventeen and a half feet square, just holding 450 sticks. The heat is raised from the yellowing heat at the rate of 5 degs. every two hours. When the heat reaches 135 degs. it is kept there twelve hours. It is then raised 5 degs. every hour and a half until it gets to 180 degs., which cures both stem and stalk in a short time.

Kentucky, with her 171,000,000 pounds of tobacco, equals the next four highest states. Leaving out Virginia's 79,000,000 pounds, Kentucky's product equals those of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Tennessee, North Carolina, Maryland, Connecticut and Missouri, which are the principal tobacco states, although New York looms up with the respectable product of 6,481,431, Massachusetts 5,369,436, Indiana 8,872,842 and Illinois 3,935,825 pounds. —New York Press.

Treatment for Bee Stings.

It is a common mistake to suppose that an angry bee is certain to sting on alighting upon a human hand. On the contrary, she will always examine the skin very carefully first with the palpi—very delicate and nervous feeling organs, which are situated near the sting. It may seem that she stings at once, and without care or reflection; but a bee can do a great deal in a very short space of time, in proof of which it may be mentioned that "she can flap her wings more than 400 times per second, and that each flap involves the extension and contraction, through a nerve impulse, of the muscles employed in the wing movements." This being the case, as Mr. Cheshire says, "we shall see at once that the 'no time' difficulty is removed." When a person has been stung by a bee, he should remove the sting immediately, "if possible, by the nail, running it in the direction opposite to that by which it has entered." On no account let him take hold of the sting with his thumb and finger or a forceps, for then he will probably squeeze more of the virus into the wound from the poison bag, which is generally left attached to the sting.

Although the virus of a bee sting is a strong acid, it does not always follow that an alkali will cure it. Much depends upon the temperament and constitution of the patient, and while arnica montana and ledum palustre will give relief in many cases, in others they are injurious. We may discuss the subject of bee stings by giving the young beekeeper two pieces of comfort—the first, that at swarming times bees are nearly always in an exceedingly good temper; the second, that each time he is stung he will probably become less susceptible to the effects of bee poison.—Saturday Review.

An Automatic Medicine Dispenser.

An American manufacturer of sugar coated pills added to the attractions of an exhibit of his product in London an ingenious piece of mechanism, which might have been intended to represent the pharmacist of the future. It was in the form of a cabinet provided with a series of knobs or buttons, each inscribed with the name of some malady for which a remedy might be asked. The customer puts a coin into a slit and presses the button calling for the remedy he requires, when immediately a drawer flies out containing the article sought. This automatic dispenser of course makes no mistakes. If the customer accidentally presses the wrong button, he alone is responsible for the error. Is this really what we are coming to?—Scientific American.

Didn't Need It.

Washington Hotel Clerk (to guest from New Jersey)—Will you want a room with bath connected, sir?

New Jersey Guest—N—no, I reckon not. I won't be in town more'n a couple o' weeks, an' besides I took a bath only a few days 'fore I left home.—The Epoch.

The Army of Germany.

According to the latest reports Germany can put upon the field in case of an emergency 2,960,000 soldiers who have been thoroughly drilled, and 3,480,000 more who have some knowledge of the art of bearing arms, making a total of 6,440,000 men.—Boston Budget.

Electrically Colored Hair.

An overseer in one of the mills at Biddeford, Me., who is exposed to a strong electrical current, generated by the rapid motion of the belts near by, has had his iron gray hair changed to a beautiful bay color.

Oysters for a Cough.

An experienced vocalist has, it is said, during fourteen years, cured any number of cases of obstinate cough by prescribing the free use of raw oysters as a diet. The remedy is easily tried.—Exchange.

Gen. Booth announces that the Salvation Army conducts 9,100 processions through the streets of the United Kingdom every week, or an average of 1,300 daily.

The latest figures show that there are 16,447,990 Sunday school scholars in the world.

Wood carving is taught in the Minnesota State university.

DISHES OF ALL NATIONS.

Cosmopolitan Dinners Served Up in Various New York Restaurants.

"No matter," said one of the leading "Bohemians" of New York the other day. "No matter what a man's tastes may be, in the matter of eating, or what his lack of taste may be, if he stop short of cannibalism in his desires, he can have them gratified to the top of his bent in some of the restaurants of New York.

"Shall I begin at the top or the bottom?" he asked, rolling a cigarette, and settling himself for an interview. "I think," he continued, without waiting for an answer, "that the top would be the best, for probably even I do not know the bottom. I shall probably stop before I reach the end, for it is hard to say who does not know the worst restaurants in town. I have experimented as far as I dare in that direction, but I presume I haven't gone far enough.

"The best dinners in the world I believe can be had in New York. If you want to dine a la Russe, and take all night to it, with a surprise for every course, you can do it at any one of several expensive maisons near Madison square. This is not dining, though; that is a debauch. The chief of the king of Greece not long ago described an ideal dinner, and such a one you may get if you can afford the price, in any one of twenty restaurants. I am not advertising any of them. He suggests the soups, one thin, the other thick. Then two releves, one of fish, the other meat and vegetables. Next, entrees. He wisely recommended moderation here. I prefer only one, and like a bit of poultry. This brings you to the meridian of the meal, and is not a bad place for a pause, or even for a full stop if you are abstemious. If not, take a sorbet. My own notion is a drop of brandy with a cigarette, but most gourmets prefer to make a sweetened dainty of the alcohol.

"Next, if you continue, and you probably will, take some game in a roast, and don't forget a solid with it. A dinner without a salad is like an egg without salt. After this you are ready for trifling. Dainty vegetables if you want them, sweets or pastry if your tastes are effeminate, fruit if you like, coffee and a cigar necessarily.

"This is a model dinner, and will go best if prepared by an educated French cook. Cooks are educated in other countries, but they seem to be indigenous to the French soil. Turkish cookery is not unlike it, and embraces a very similar variety. There is no distinctively Turkish restaurant that I know here, but you may get a pilaff to order in any good French place.

"The pilaff is made by first boiling in the same water, then frying in small pieces, a chicken and portion of a shoulder of mutton. A handful of rice is next boiled in the same broth, drained and browned in butter. An onion is sliced and fried brown in butter, a tablespoonful of curry or saffron and a handful of raisins are thrown into the rice, which must simmer until soft. The whole is served with hard boiled eggs cut up for a garnish.

"It would take all day to describe national dishes, and a whole year for you to try them all, but you may do it in New York if you like. For Spanish food, go to the neighborhood of Maiden lane and Pearl street. German restaurants are numerous on the east side. There is a capital one on Grand street, near the Bowery. Of French places of the medium class there are three or four excellent ones on Bleecker street, near South Fifth avenue. Some first class Chinese restaurants are located on Mott street. Two good Jewish eating houses are near corner of Bayard street and the Bowery. There are five distinctively national Italian places in the bend in Mulberry street, and one Russian in Hester street, near East Broadway. There are several good English chop houses, two of the best, to my mind, being on Sixth avenue, near Twentieth street, and on Fourth avenue, also near Twentieth street.

"Of American restaurants there is no end. The very best, to my notion, is close to Washington market. The worst —well, there are so many worst ones. They are all over town. You can eat a meal for five cents in one of the St. Andrews' stands. You can go to a beanery if you want to spend ten or twenty cents, or if you have only two cents to spend you can go down on Pearl street to one of the two cent houses there.

"New York is probably the most cosmopolitan place in the world, and shows its comopolitanism most of all in its eating houses."—New York Mail and Express.

The Monks of Chartreuse.

A correspondent gives a doleful account of a visit which he had just paid to the monastery of the Grand Chartreuse. He and two companions were greeted with damp beds, followed—so he writes —by maigre soup, tinned fish, bread and eggs and sour wine. After their tiring journey they not unnaturally retired somewhat early to bed, where it is to be presumed they enjoyed a first sleep; but if their expectations were that this sleep was to be of long duration they were disappointed. Just at midnight the unfortunate travelers were compelled, nolentes volentes, to get out of their damp sheets in order to attend the midnight mass, at which the solitary illumination was the tiny lamp carried by each monk. The most trying part of the whole experience seems to have been the dreary three hours' performance which followed and which may be realized by the fact that every visitor was compelled to listen from midnight until 3 next morning to a litany and songs. As if to crown the misery of the visit, the next day proved to be a fast day, when even coffee was denied to the visitors, who had for repast dry bread and a tiny glass of chartreuse.—Vanity Fair.

An Interesting Manuscript.

The explorer of the Fayum, Mr. Petrie, has discovered "a splendid fragment of the Second Book of the Iliad, written on papyrus in the finest Greek hand, before the rounded uncial or cursive scripts came into use. This precious document was found rolled up under the head of a mummy which was buried simply in the sand, without the protection of a tomb. It measures apparently from 3 1-2 to 4 feet in length. The date of the manuscript is about the Second or Third century. It will be edited by Professor Sayce."—New York Sun.

People Drinking Soda Water.

Did you ever stand behind a soda counter and watch a lot of people drinking? They one and all seem to aim their noses at you through the glasses, and as they try to get the last drop of foam from the bottom of the tumblers, I have noticed this curious fact: not one nose in a hundred is straight with the rest of the face. It either points over my left or over my right shoulder every time. Some noses even seem as if they were trying to get out of the glass altogether—looking around for beer, I always imagine.—Drug Clerk in Globe-Democrat.

Gathering the Vanilla Bean.

The vanilla bean is the costliest bean on earth. It flourishes in Mexico, chiefly in Papantla and Misantla. It grows wild, and is gathered and marketed by the natives. Just as they come from the forests the beans sell at $10 or $12 per 1,000. After the beans are dried and cured they are worth from $7 to $12 per pound, according to quality. Last year the vicinity of Papantla alone exported 60,000,000 beans. They are used by druggists and confectioners, and are an important article of commerce.—Frank Leslie's.

Anglo-American Weddings.

It is very odd how ready the Englishmen are to exchange their titles for the dollars of American heiresses, and how slow the American gilded youths are to covet the hands of English noblewomen. The number of American women wedded on the other side can be reckoned only in four figures, while here in New York I do not know of a dozen native men of wealth who have foreign wives.—Brooklyn Eagle.

IN THE OFFING.

A ghostly ship sails on a ghostly sea,
And bears afar an anxious company,
Whose dreams, whose hopes, whose constant longings yearn
For some fair port from which no ships return—
Some quiet haven undisturbed by strife
Of vexing surges from our storm vexed life—
Wind driven surges from our wind swept life.

My longing heart sails with them as they go,
Anxious as they, and heavy with their woe;
Where is the peaceful shore we long to find—
The waves are stormy and the path is blind—
The distant sky shuts in the distant sea—
What star of promise holds the dark for me?
What star of promise holds the dark for thee?

Answer, stern pilot of this phantom sail—
Canst thou be sure thy compass will not fail?
—Louise Chandler Moulton in Youth's Companion.

Unrepealed English Laws.

Among unrepealed acts of parliament in England stand the following gems: Persons tending to use witchcraft, by a law enacted under George II, are punishable by imprisonment. Those practicing palmistry are to be treated as vagabonds and punished accordingly. By a law enacted in the time of Charles I meetings of people outside their own parishes, on Sundays, for any sports or pastimes whatever, are prohibited under penalty of a fine of three shillings and three hours in the public stocks. Any person disbelieving the doctrines of the Established church and refusing to have his children baptized or to partake of the communion may, by a law of Queen Elizabeth, be committed to prison.—Chicago Times.

Jerusalem Built Over Ruins.

As the traveler walks on he perceives that his footsteps are not on the original ground of Jerusalem, but upon a mass of superimposed matter which has been strewn over the whole site. History enumerates seventeen captures of the holy city, eleven of which were attended by sieges more or less destructive. After many of these events the houses then standing were razed to the earth. These were in time succeeded by new houses, which in their turn were overthrown at the next siege, and so on, each capture adding to the accumulation of rubbish. Thus the traveler learns that a compact layer of solid coating, from thirty to fifty feet in thickness, has been by degrees spread over the entire space.

Even the valleys and ravines between the several hills on which the city was built have been so far filled up as to have partly lost their special character, as already mentioned. The Tyropheon brook is, perhaps, the most particular instance. The traveler will have heard of this brook, or read of it in Josephus, as a landmark in the interior of this city, but he will not find it. Nevertheless it was so deep that at its exit from the city at Moriah the bridge span was more than 100 feet above its bed. Its course has been traced by the discovery of the arch and by deep excavations here and there which have exposed the bed now overlaid with ruins.—"Palestine Illustrated."

Bismarck as a Swordsman.

The chancellor, while a student at Goettingin, by his skill and strength gained the reputation of being a crack swordsman. It is said that he challenged two students the very first day he came to Goettingen, and afterward defeated both, although they had had much experience. A very cunning trick, in escaping an attempt made by a "pedell," a university officer, to break up a fight, is credited to Bismarck. When he was at Jena on a visit, arrangements were made for him to fight a duel at Woellnitz, a small village. The "pedell"—Kahle by name—was very much disliked by the students, as he had often interrupted their fights. He had gotten knowledge thereof, and on the morning fixed for the fight had gone to Woellnitz and hid himself under a large barrel used in a brewery. He had placed the barrel in such a position that he could overlook the dueling place through the bunghole, intending to see all the fight and get the names of all principals.

Kahle's presence was noticed, however, by some peasants, and by Bismarck's suggestion the barrel was suddenly turned around so that the hole stood against the wall. Several students then seated themselves upon the barrel and remained there until all the fights had been finished, when the unlucky "pedell" was released from his prison and was heartily laughed at. It is a fact that Bismarck shortly afterward was ordered to leave the city by the university authorities.—Baltimore Sun.

More Text and Fewer Pictures.

The illustrations of a magazine form one of the largest items of the expense of its production; the elimination of this expense would enable the proprietors either to diminish the price of subscriptions, or to augment the payments to authors, or both; and either would be a benefit to literature. Again, under the present system, a large portion of the articles are written mainly to serve as a vehicle for the illustrations; without the illustrations, they would not be worth printing; consequently, if there were no illustrations, the articles would not be written, and their place would be supplied by articles that were worth printing—another gain to literature, and a gain both in quality and space. Indeed, a well illustrated article is very seldom read at all. The purchaser of the magazine looks at the pictures, and perhaps examines so much of the text as may enable him to form some idea of what the picture represents; he says to himself that he will read the article some other day, and before that day comes the next issue of the magazine has appeared, and the same thing is repeated. Were there no pictures, there would be an end of this.—Julian Hawthorne in Belford's Magazine.

Carrier Pigeons for East Africa.

Could not carrier pigeons be put to practical use in east Africa? One grand difficulty with which European enterprise has to contend there is that of getting intelligence from the interior to the coast. The distance, seldom as much as 500 miles, is practically insurmountable; and Mr. Stanley, for example, has disappeared for so long a time as to excite the gravest fears. It is impossible to put up telegraphs until we can punish those who steal the wires, and messengers cannot be relied on. They can cover twenty miles a day; but sometimes they are killed, sometimes they are frightened, and sometimes—very often—they loiter for weeks at the villages, unable to comprehend why white men should be so punctilious about time. There are years before them, why hurry? The consequent intermissions of information impede all enterprise, and make every enterprise a leap into the dark. If a pigeon post could be established, as it might be, for instance, with Emin Pasha, it would make news fairly certain.—London Spectator.

A Nice Birthday Party.

A little girl at Byron, Mich., had a birthday party recently, and went down to tell the editor about it, so he "could put it in the paper." She said: "We had two kinds of cake and six little girls, and didn't have a single fight."—Brooklyn Eagle.

In Modern Jerusalem.

In modern Jerusalem, as in every other town under Turkish jurisdiction, Constantinople itself being a conspicuous example, are seen filthy, almost impassable streets, houses bespeaking poverty of the most squalid nature, faces giving unmistakable evidence of intense ignorance; all these impress the stranger as more certain signs of Mohammedan rule than the Star and Crescent.—Cor. Detroit Free Press.

Hard Road to Travel.

On the road from Jerusalem to Jericho the Dead Sea and Jordan, the almost forgotten song, "Jordan is a Hard Road to Travel," was recalled and sung with a heartiness born of the realization that we were traversing one of the worst roads of a country possessing the worst roads in the world. It was indeed a hard road, but we reached its end.—Cor. Detroit Free Press.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

CHILLED PLOWS!

Chilled Plows!

As Good as the Best, Made in Baltimore, and No Trouble to Get Repairs.

The A 3 ROLAND PLOW, light 1-horse,
" B3 " " medium 1-horse,
" D3 " " light 2-horse,
" 2 3 " " medium 2-horse,
" 4 3 " " medium 3-horse,
" 8 3½ 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, Wiard Concave 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, 1888.

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

PEACH BASKETS!

50,000 PECAH BASKETS
FOR SALE.

Buying direct from the manufacturers in large quantities, I am prepared to sell very LOW.

Binder Twine! Binder Twine!

STANDARD AND PURE MANILLA.

Quality and price guaranteed. Call and see me before purchasing.

J. H. IRELAND,
May 31, 1888. Locust Grove, Md

LIME!

FRESH BURNT SHELL LIME
suitable for
Whitewashing, Building purposes or Land.

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

WM. PERKINS,
Rising Sun Saloon,
Chestertown, Md
. O. Box 168.

FRAME HOTEL.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

THE undersigned, having moved into the "Maxwell Property," in the town of Millington, and having thoroughly fitted up the same, would announce that he is prepared to accommodate both permanent boarders and transient visitors with good and comfortable rooms and beds.

MY TABLE

will be furnished with the best the market can afford.

MY STABLES

contain good and reliable horses; attentive hostlers, and a plenty of food. Travelers conveyed to any part of the Peninsula. Terms moderate. Give me a call.

SAMUEL MALLALIEU,
Jan. 27, 1887. Proprietor.

$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 & ALDRIDG

A. C. YATES & CO.,

BEST MADE CLOTHING
IN PHILADELPHIA

FOR MEN AND CHILDREN.

Sixth and Chestnut,
LEDGER BUILDING.

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.

HARDWARE!

ENTERPRISE LARD PRESSES and Sausage Stuffers. Enterprise and other styles Sausage Cutters. Home-Made Lard Cans, Butcher Knivs, 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.

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.)

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

SHOES, SHOES, SHOES

DON'T pay fancy prices for Shoes. We have a good, fresh stock for Ladies, for Misses, for Boys and for Babies, at prices that will sell them on sight. Call and see at

J. B. SAPPINGTON.

SHAFER & MEDDERS,

KENNEDYVILLE, MD.,

Would respectfully invite all in need of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

to call and examine their stock.

Plows Plows

We are the only Agents in Kent Co.
—FOR THE—
OLIVER CHILLED
PLOWS.

And Plow Castings!

and we keep a supply constantly on hand. No Castings are genuine except those sold by us or our agents. These Plows have no superior for lightness of draft, strength and durability. The Oliver Combination, with reversible Share and Point, is perfect. For economy it takes the lead.

—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.

SHAFER & MEDDERS.
July 19, 1888.

REMEMBER

Chapman & Lambert's

CARRIAGE

—AND—

WAGON WORKS

and call and look at their Fine, Solid Work, which they are SELLING LOW for the quality of work. We have in stock Bruster Side-Bar Buggies, Daytons, Phætons, Jump-Seats and Surrey Carriages. All kinds of Family Carriages made to order.

We shall give special attention to

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS.

The Painting and Varnishing of old work will be done in the highest style of art, and all other repairs in workman-like manner.

We have had long experience in the business and only ask a trial to prove our ability to give satisfaction in work and prices.

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

We would call attention to our

FARM AND PEACH WAGONS,

and our LIGHT PLATFORM DEARBORNS and EXPRESS WAGONS.

☞ We keep up our old standard and reputation, and our work is sold at a Lower figure to suit the times.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
April 5, 1888. Chestertown, Md

C. M. LUCAS

IS STILL AT THE OLD STAND.

DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.

—ALSO—

EYE-GLASSES & SPECTACLES

ROGERS' SILVER-PLATED WARE.

HE STILL KEETS THE HIGH STANDARD
OF 18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Solid Silver Waltham Watches,

☞ONLY TEN DOLLARS.☜

Warranted Good Time-Keepers.
Jan. 26, 1888.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE

ARE PREPARED

TO MEET THE WANTS OF THE GENERAL PUBLIC IN THE

MERCANTILE LINE!

They Buy Judiciously

AND SELL ACCORDINGLY.

☞ THEY ARE PLEASED AT ALL TIMES TO SHOW GOODS