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The Chestertown Transcript.

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G. ALLEN JARMAN, D.V.S.,

GRADUATE OF THE

AMERICAN VETERINRY COLLEGE, N. Y.,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

DR. T. H. COOPER,

HOMEOPATHIC,

Office Main street, opposite Voshell House, can be found in office every day from 10 A. M. till 12 M., and from 7 to 8 P.M. Sundays excepted Special attention given to women andchildren. May 3, 1888—tf.

C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST,

Chestertown Md.,

MAIN STREET, ADJOINING CAHALL'S STORE.

OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M.

Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Nov. 29-tf.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.

D. B. STEWART & CO.,

GENERAL

FRUIT AND PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in Produce and Foreign Fruits,

118 E. PRATT ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

ORDERS AND CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

We report all sales daily and send checks every Monday; oftener if desired. We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The People's Bank of Baltimore. Jan 1-y

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens.

STEVENS BROS.,

Grain, Fruit and Produce

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

303 S. CHARLES STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,

(Late of Crew & Ireland)

FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

North Front Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH,

Light St., Baltimore, Md.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALERS,

IMPORTERS OF

Wines, Brandies, etc.

PURE RYE WHISKEYS A SPECIALTY

C. WRIGHT SPRY,

—WITH—

WRIGHT & LONEY,

SUCCESSORS to Wright & Sparks,

FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

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

THE BEALL & BERRY FEED CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

BEALL & BERRY,

General Commission Merchants,

—FOR THE SALE OF—

Grain, Flour, Mill Feed, Baled Hay and Straw, Potatoes, Etc.

Office and warehouse, No. 4. Camden street (new number 15), Baltimore, Md.

Consignments solicited, upon which Liberal Cash Advances will be made.

Telephone 965. May 19—y.

You all know the consternation a baking of Bad Bread creates in the family.

Why do you have it? Why not use

LEA'S

CLIFTON F. F. F., KIRKWOOD OR OCCIDENTAL FLOUR?

They are Always Reliable.

The Wm. Lea & Sons Co.,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

Beautiful New Upright Piano, Rosewood Case, only $165. New Organs, only $31. Greatest Bargains Ever Offered. Est. 28 Years. GEM PIANO & ORGAN CO. Washington, N. J., U. S. A.

OUR A. A.

BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE

TRADE MARK

Great Wheat and Clover Producer.

We Still Offer at $27.00 per Ton Delivered on Time.

We, in reality, ought to have more money, but in view of the low price of grain, and seeing the need of the farmers, we determined to try and meet their requirements. Our Junior having visited the principal slaughtering houses in the West this season, and having bought our materials right, we are enabled to offer SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS FOR CASH OR FIRST-CLASS PAPER. And, by the way, do you know that Fertilizers always act and give better satisfaction after they are *paid for?* Before giving your order, please see us concerning the same, and if we cannot do as good a part by you as anybody, don't buy of us.

August 2d, 1889.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON—Gentlemen:—I have used your A. A. for several years, and am now thoroughly convinced that there is no better goods on the market. I used it last year alongside of Animal Bone and Peruvian Guano. A. A. was the best. Also made another test in connection with Bone Meal and Potash, in this test, too, A. A. excelled. I am so well pleased with your goods that I will get my entire supply of you this fall. Respectfully, J. B. HARRIS.

LANKFORD, Aug. 5th, 1889.

GENTLEMEN:—I have used A. A. for several years with entire satisfaction on part of my wheat. Where it was used my yield this year was 30 bushels per acre, and will use more this fall. Very truly yours, JOSEPH RASIN.

CHESTERTOWN, Aug. 6th, 1889.

GENTS:—We tried 16 tons of your A. A. and Extant Phosphates on our wheat last fall, and the result was highly satisfactory, although it has been a poor wheat year, we had on a slightly increased acreage over 500 bushels more wheat than we had last year, when another make of fertilizer was used. To its action we attribute a heavy growth of clover and timothy. We expect to use it this fall, and do not hesitate to commend it. Very respt., HOPE H. BARROLL.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,

Aug. 8, 1889. MANUFACTURERS, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

WILLIAM H. CACY,

MANUFACTURER OF FERTILIZERS,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Standard, New Life, Reliance.

The Above Brands of WHEAT FERTILIZERS

Have been used now for several years in this and adjoining counties, and have proved equal to anything on the market, both as Grain and Grass Producers, and Improvers of the soil. On many occasions they have been tried in competition with other well-known brands, and in all cases have given perfect satisfaction. My sales having increased so rapidly, I found it imperatively necessary to have increased facilities for manufacturing, so bought the factory formerly occupied by Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co., and having made considerable alterations and improvements therein, am now prepared to fill all orders promptly and in First-Class Drilling Condition. For those wishing Special Formulas Compounded, we have on hand

LARGE STOCK OF RAW MATERIALS,

and am prepared to mix any required Formula in lots of not less than five tons, at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. Respectfully,

Aug. 1, 1889. WILLIAM H. CACY.

Monarch! New Era!

BONE AND POTASH!

The advantage we now possess of greatly improved machinery, skilled workmen, better facilities for shipping, more storage room and less expense generally has proven to us how much better we can do business than heretofore, and the same view must be taken by the farmers, for never before have we sold such large bills and as many cash buyers. The people know our goods and believe in them. Those who have not tried them we request that they do so once, and they will again.

Please send orders in early.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.

FOR SALE BY

R. H. Corbaly, Masseys; Jas. Faulkner, Millington; Gus. Porter, Prices' Station, Q. A. Co.; C. C. Morgan, Kent; John McCloud, Kent.

Bradley's High-Grade Fertilizers.

SUPER PHOSPHATE,

NEW METHOD PHOSPHATE!

DETRICK'S AMMONIATED BONE PHOSPHATE,

PURE ANIMAL BONE DISSOLVED, SOUTH CAROLINA BONE, BONE AND POTASH.

NEAR ROLPH'S WHARF, Aug. 27, 1889.

MESSRS. SMITH & CLEMENTS—Gentlemen: In replying to your request, I can say I have used each year for eighteen or twenty years, Bradley's Super-Phosphate, frequently alongside of other high grade phosphates, and it has each time given me perfect satisfaction and compared favorably with any with which I have tried it. Yours resp't, A. W. WELCH.

NEAR ROLPH'S WHARF, Aug. 28, 1889.

MESSRS. SMITH & CLEMENTS—Gentlemen: In regard to Bradley's Super-Phosphate I would say that I have been using it for the last 10 or 12 years, and it has always given me the most satisfactory results. I certainly regard it as a first-class high grade fertilizer in every respect. Resp't, S. K. HURLOCK.

These goods are always in prime mechanical condition, and many prominent farmers who have used these fertilizers continuously for the last eighteen or twenty years, find them superior to any other goods on the market. To those who have never used them, we only ask a trial, side by side, with any brands on the market.

SMITH & CLEMENTS, Agents,

Aug. 15-1889. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,

—AGENT FOR—

R. J. BAKER & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

High Grade Fertilizers,

BALTIMORE, MD.

We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities to suit the purchasers every article used for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. We will sell separate, or will manipulate and mix to order according to any formula. We also offer to the farmers our old reliable brands of

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates, Special Wheat Fertilizers, Asparagus Phosphate, Peach Tree Phosphate, Fine Ground Raw Bone, Dissolved Raw Bone, Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate, Muriate Potash, Sulphate Potash and Kainit.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agent,

CHESTERTOWN, MD

EXPOSITION!

You are Coming to the Exposition?

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

Extend to you a hearty welcome and a most cordial invitation to make their store your headquarters during your visit.

All conveniences at your disposal. Our Factories will be in operation, and we will be pleased to show you through. In regard to Clothing for yourself and boys, we have made up our minds to make this a money-saving visit for all, and in consequence all our Suits and Overcoats are reduced in price for this special occasion. We start

Men's Suits at	$6.00
Youths' Suits at	$5.00
Boys' Suits at	$4.00
Children's Suits at	$2.00

Overcoats at Correspondingly Low Prices.

Likes, Berwanger & Co.,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

10 AND 12 E. BALTIMORE ST.

Baltimore, Maryland.

PURE BONE PHOSPHATES!

The various preparations of Bones prepared by the "Listers" and H. S. Miller & Co., have stood the test of many years, and in all cases produced good results and proved as represented.

THESE GOODS are and always have been prepared in the most scientific manner. The Chemicals used are tested and proportions so adjusted as to form a complete manure. All the lands on which they have been continuously used show the best results, and prove beyond doubt that BONE PHOSPHATES are the proper kind to apply. All the brands are offered at the closest prices, and will be delivered at any of the wharves or lands on the bay or river.

Samples are at the store of WICKES & BROTHER. Orders left there will receive prompt attention. Orders solicited. BUY THE BEST.

Aug. 15, 1889—2m. W. N. E. WICKES.

SCOTT'S POINT,

CHESTERTOWN, MD., Aug. 29th, 1889.

Notwithstanding the floods in the swamps and the difficulty of getting

SHINGLES and FENCING

we have the past week unloaded a *cargo* of the best, and have more to follow direct from the *swamps*.

We have a dry, seasoned stock of 1x6 Cypress and White Pine, and 1x12 White Pine and Yellow Pine 12 feet, 14 feet and 16 feet long. This we can shape into plain dressed or

Novelty Worked Siding

FOR HOUSES AND BARNS,

to suit the taste of the purchasers.

Large Stock of Georgia Timber, Long Lengths of Yellow Pine Logs to cut special bills from.

Besides keeping the largest and most varied assortment of

BUILDING LUMBER!

(outside the city of Baltimore) in the State. My Saw Mill, Planing Mill, Scroll Saw, Lath, Sash, Door and Blind Machinery enable me to furnish everything, not only from first hands, but with promptness unequaled.

All orders and correspondence directed to me will receive attention in my absence by my efficient assistants.

Orders by mail and telephone ought to allow for some delay in obtaining cars long enough to load lumber.

We have a great many daily inquiries for prices that are answered in my Printed Book. We guarantee the printed prices to be the maximum, and only reserve the privilege of charging less whenever the orders are large, the expense light and we can afford a lower figure.

Cash, prompt customers are always given the lowest figures without time wasted in parleying.

I try to make the establishment deserving of patronage and the good will of the public, and every transaction to the interest of the purchaser as well as myself.

JOSEPH TURNER.

Stock Well Watered is Half Fed.

The I. X. L.

IS THE BEST

GOVERNED

MILL

Manufactured.

IT IS THE STRONGEST, MOST POWERFUL,

and will run in lighter wind than any Mill made.

Read the following and be convinced:

MR. J. H. IRELAND—SIR: The I. X. L. Wind Mill I bought from you last fall gives perfect satisfaction. It is put up out of First-Class material, and I have never been without water since it was erected. I can safely say it is the best Mill I ever saw, and do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends. Yours respectfully,

SAMUEL A. MERRITT, Near Locust Grove

THRESHERMEN,

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

AND BUY THE

IMPERIAL STRAW STACKER,

Manufactured by the Newark Machine Co.

It is a complete success, and no machine should be without one. Do not fail to see our Improved Stacker. Please call on or address me before purchasing.

AGENT FOR THE

McCormick Harvesting Machine Co

J. H. IRELAND,

LOCUST GROVE, MD.

Agent for Kent county.

WHEN SUMMER GOES.

When Summer goes—then shadows creep
Across the world of trees and flowers;
The birds a solemn silence keep
Through Autum's slowly-darkening hours,
And swiftly fades each lingering rose,
When Summer goes.

When Summer goes—then disappears
Life's joyous youth: a goodly store
Of spring-tide hopes, and dreams, and fears,
And joys that will return no more;
Life's sun a deeper shadow throws
When Summer goes.

When Summer goes—still strength remains
To bear whatever time may bring;
For truer, deeper courage reigns
Though man may have no heart to sing;
And day by day Faith stronger grows,
When Summer goes.

WANDERIMGS IN PLEASANT PLACES.

Off for the Dismal Swamp—Beautifnl Lake Drummond and Its Outlet to the Sea.

Buz is still on the move, and finds that this wandering professional tramp-life has a fascination about it which it were impossible to describe. This life of goodfellowship and close association with new scenes awakens an invigorating thrill of curiosity, which prompts the wanderer to wonder w at the next turn in the oft changing path may reveal. But after waiting in Norfolk, this great busy mart of the cotton trade, I must again be off on the wing.

Norfolk and Portsmouth are each rich in reminiscenses of interest to the tourist. Nearly every spot has become to some extent "hallowed ground" in the history of the mother of states and of statesmen, but the restless feet of the average American traveler must be ever on the move, and the fascinating panorama of new scenes must ever be kept moving before the eye, though the mind becomes wearied and bewildered, surrounded by the vast exten of novel beauty. Much of interest awakened in many portions of Virginia as well as in many other sections of the South is derived from an historic association with incidents or occurrences more or less thrilling, and in some instances savoring of chivalrous romance, was the case in many tales Southern life, and as one will be reminded as he sails past Portsmouth, the very mention of whose name will have a specific effect, and for a delightful place in which to dream life away, no town can surpass its charms, but there have been different times in this Virginia town, stirring times, as a granite obelisk in the principal street still records. Before the navy yard—a most charming place—once floated—she is still there—the old line-of-battle-ship Franklin, in the Elizabeth river. The formidable-looking old war vessel, like a good many people, has outlived her day of usefulness in battle, and has been "moored in" as a training ship. When she set sail from Boston in 1872, she was considered one of the finest naval vessels afloat, and furnished the model for many of the finest of European men-of-war; she carried thirty-four guns and required six hundred men as the completement of her crew. The staunch old ship was for a time Faragut's flag-ship, and has the unique reputation of having brought Boss Tweed back from foreign lands, to serve his State and country in the Penitentiary.

Passing up the Elizabeth river with its narrow channel, red waters and sluggish tide, the first object of special interest is the locks of the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal, just on the border of the world-renowned Dismal Swamp of Virginia and North Carolina. Here came in one of the brightest varieties of our pleasant trip.

No one who has ever read of the weird and ghostly legends of its almost impenetrable shadows, and the picturesque Lake Drummond, which like a sparkling jewell lost from the world, lies hidden away in the great forest could pass so near without pausing to question in regard to its history; indeed, the beautiful story as told by the poet Moore, of the phantom maiden, have clothed the secluded waters with a facinating interest, and no one could well resist a visit to the smiling lake which has all unconsciously figured so beautifully in the poet's romance. The story as told, is "of a young man who lost his mind upon the death of the girl he loved, and who suddenly disappearing from his friends, was never afterwards heard of. As he had frequently said in his ravings that the girl was not dead but gone to the dismal swamp, it is supposed he had wandered into that wildeness and died of hunger, or been lost in some of its dreadful morasses." Moore, during his visit to America, heard of the romance of the great forest and the beautiful gem which it wears on its bosom, and thus tells the story:

"Away to the Dismal Swamp he speeds,
His pathway was rugged and sore,
Through tangled juniper, beds of reeds,
Through many a fen, where the serpent feeds
And man never trod before!

They made her a grave, too cold and damp
For a soul so warm and true,
And she's gone to the Lake of the Dismal Swamp,
Where all night long, by a fire-fly lamp
She paddles her white canoe.

But oft from the Indian hunter's camp,
This lover and maid so true,
Are seen at the hour of midnight damp,
To cross the Lake by a fire-fly lamp
And paddle their white canoe."

Little wonder that in this vast wilderness of about ninety thousand acres of almost trackless forest, legends should have had their birth, and, indeed less strange is it that the thread-like canal which first gave it value should have had the romance of weird and strange stories interwoven with the history of its usefulness. Virginian is a strange old State, and is not the less marvelous in the grand complexity of her civilization and social life than in any other respects in which she differs so widely from her sister States. The Virginian negro is a being as distinct in his nature, and as singularly interesting in the striking characteristics which set him apart as a distinctive class in the world's civilization, as any feature which the stranger will discover in the grand social puzzle of Southern life. Though an admixture of the blood of the African with the more refined blood of the Caucasian race, did, during a deplorable retrograde tendency of Southern society, do much to pervert the African nature and to overcome, or at least to modify, the more prominent features of the original negro, the race in this section retains its purity of nationality, and debarring the effects of what Mr. Drummond has termed Natural environments, upon human nature, or indeed if we pause to consider its results, the negro of the Dismal Swamp will form a unique and interesting subject in any sociological consideration of the family of man. Each and every characteristic remains intact: the high cheek bone, teeth pearly and beautiful, extensive feet and a Puritanic adhearance to, and love for all that is superstitious and unnatural. The deep shadows, the bright colores of plumed birds, the midnight hoot of the owl, or the disconsolate murmer of the lake, fill his mind with weird imaginings and people his fancy with a race as peculiar as his own existence. However delightful it might be to reproduce a conversation which was had with one of these dark children of the forest, the undertaking were impossible. With a simplicity which their untutored natures know, they told of legends and adventure at once novel in arrangement, and having a wealth of fascination which it were almost impossible to resits.

No experience of civilazation could be more instructive and delightful than to stand so near to nature's heart and converse with her children. Possibly we have delayed too long at this point, but rob a pilgrimage of those experiences which heighten its interest, and pass by in silence the varying phases of humanity with which one is brought in contact, and there is little left. We may receive instruction at the shrine of books and derive inspiration from the magnificent products of great authors, but only nature does not fail, for nature is the *perfection* of language. To study her means, to be ennobled, to understand her teachings, is to know God aright. "Art may err," the works of man may be forgotten, but ennobling, glorious nature "speaks a various language" and "cannot miss."

Before continuing the journey through the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal, it would be a matter of some interest to mention in a cursory manner its history as well as the story of the Dismal Swamp Canal, the great artificial waterways of the State. For centuries the vast, gloomy forest had held its wealth of timbers, and long after the commercial demands of a constantly developing nation had become felt, did it remain locked in its unbroken solitude; but progress, which ignores any limitation or bounds to its imperial march, sought out the deep recesses of the Dismal Swamp, and cast her treasures within the busy marts of commercial life. A canal was cut, and the placid waters gave up their secluded home and were hurried off to the sea. Half a century ago the Dismal Swamp Canal was one of the most important artificial waterways of the United States, but in the midst of the more rapid transportation of the Albermarle and Chesapeake Canal, which parallels it, it has suffered much in its importance. It is said to be one of the oldest canals in the country, and its management is probably the oldest incorporated company of its kind. General Washington found it a convenient means of obtaining supplies when contending against Cornwallis on the Peninsula between the York and James rivers. Nearly two centuries ago the wealth of the vast wooded territory became an object of interest to the large land owners of Virginia, on account of its abundance of juniper and cypress.

The wheels of the carts which were sent into the forest, however, sunk deep in the soft, soggy soil, and as a necessary expedient a rude and misshapen ditch was cut just deep enough to float the logs or small flat floats of the woodmen. Down this ditch the timber was floated to Deep Creek, a small tributary of the Elizabeth river, and thence to Norfolk.

The incessant inroads of the axe forced the necessity of extending the canal deeper into the sombre shade of the heavy growth of juniper and cypress. Slaves did the felling and splitting of the great trees. A rather singular incident in the construction of the canal is, that unconsciously to each other the land owners of North Carolina had appreciated the same difficulty of transportation in the forest and in an entirely different section commenced a similar work, the first intermation of which was the distant echoes of the negroes' songs. For years these two forces worked independently of each other, and however strange it may seem, were working towards a common point. The two sections were finally joined, and the point of their meeting is plainly marked by an angle plainly visible to-day in the course of the canal. The government and the State of Virginia afterward became interested in the work, and then it was that the waters of the lake were brought into use as a feeder to the canal. The beautiful lake which sparkles in the midst of the deep solitudes, has a history at once singular and instructive. The depression in which the bright waters are gathered and either serve as the liquid mirror, reflecting the unkept beauty of wild and tangled scenes, or fret and chafe in ressless mood against their lily-fringed sides, was indeed carved by stranger hands, for it is claimed to have been made by five centuries, perhaps thousands of years ago. The whole is said to represent, in a modern age, the coal-forming period of millions of years back in the geological history of the globe, and during an exceedingly dry season so dry, indeed, that the boggy soil was parched and transformed into an inflammable clay, a flash of lightening became the origin of an extensive conflagration. Towering trees were felled, the scrubby underbrush was laid low, and then the flames ate their way foot after foot into the inflammable soil, and a hollow circle was formed in the ground. When the rains came, this depression became a basin for the innumerable streams which trickled through the then unbroken forest, and formed a lake of romantic beauty. Wild, untamed nature held imperial sway on the bright waters, and in the tangled brake and luxuriant fen.

Bears wandered without fear of molestation in its trackless depths, the deadly rattler basked himself in the sun fearless of man. Birds of gorgeous plumage flew from limb to limb of the towering cypress, and broke the stillness with sweet music from dawn to twilight, without being disturbed by the watchful eye of the hunter.

But man introduced a change, though much remains untouched of what was one of God's first temples. It were pleasant to forget one's self and write and dream on, and indulge in ennobling reflections of the wild rustic beauty of the great Dismal Swamp, but we must withdraw from the cypress shadows and return to the civilized walks of men.

The history of the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal is not less interesting than that of Lake Drummond and the thread-like streams which binds it to the outer world. But we must hurry on, and will only say that it is the great waterways of commerce between the Chesapeake and Albemarle Sound, N. C. Not a shovel or pickaxe was used in its construction; the great powers, steam and powder, carried its pathway through the trackless forests, and only steam is used in its navigation. After a stay at "the Locks," as brief as it was pleasant, the tourist's grip-sack and staff were again taken up, and with a pleasant good morning to my concentrated mass of ebony colored darkeyship, with a hearty "may the spirits bless yer, honey," in return, a large bulky-looking steamer was boarded for a continuation of wanderings in pleasant paths. Buz.

FALL FASHIONS FOR MEN.

Everything a Trifle "Subdued"—Patterns in Trouserings.

These notes are from the *Clothier and Furnisher:*

The fall and winter patterns for suitings are of the most subdued character. The mixtures are mainly in gray and black, and blue and gray. Occasionally the quiet nature of the design is enlivened by haphazard threads of red or bright brown punctuating the fabric. The feeling, however, is clearly to avoid gaudiness and giddiness, and the designers have utilized the old pinhead effects to a greater extent than for several seasons past to avoid this purpose. Almost invisible patterns in grays and blues upon a closer inspection prove to be small pinhead effects, in a design showing a fine stripe running through an arrangement of the pinheads in a serious of squares. Some loud plaids in aggressive colorings are shown, but these are only calculated by the comparison, to incline the observer to the quieter goods.

What with the quietude of the patterns in trouserings and the usual sobriety of make-up in the frock cutaways, there would be a wail of despair from the army of well-dressed men who have an inclination for the natty and picturesque in attire, were it not for the fact that the line of fancy vestings displayed will be quite as large as last season, and the opportunity is thus afforded to lighten up an otherwise—to some tastes—sombre ensemble with a relieving zest of the fanciful.

The newest office of the suspenders has lately been discovered by an observing and practical swell. Strangely it is the literal suspending of the trousers from the closet nail while not in use. The depending weight, it is contended, does as much to keep the bag out of the knee as the strong-arm weilded iron of the presser. Upon the basis of economy, therefore, the man of average means and edequate wardrobe should have a pair of suspenders for each pair of unmentionables.

That there will be a number of white vests worn during the cold weather is evidenced by the showing of samples of special winter textures of linen and cotton mixed, and woven as heavy and as firm as melton cloth. The material is washable, and when made up is rich and elegant to a degree calculated to win indorsement from men of discernment in the matter of attire.

The top vest button will be a trifle lower in the fall styles. The vest will be made with notched lapel and the opening curved to just a perceptible degree, or more.

The black lustreless finish fabrics will be generally chosen for the full dress suits and fine frock coats.

For overcoats the smooth surface goods of the Kersey melton school will be the most popular.

In length the winter overcoat will extend to the top of the knee top.

There will be a quantity of the fine rough-finish chinchillas worn, but the greater variety of colors shown this season in meltons, kerseys and dull-finish beavers indicate clearly what the majority of the topcoats will be made of.

Trousers will be fashioned upon the same roomsome straight cut of last spring, with perhaps a shade more of inclination to the peg top.

HE WASN'T BASHFUL.—Mrs. Prim—Good morning, Tommy. Did your mother send you in?

Tommy (aged 8)—No'am. I thought I would like to make a call.

Mrs. Prim—That is very nice, I am sure. But you musn't be bashful on your first call. Can't you raise your eyes from the carpet?

Tommy—Oh, I'm not bashful, but mother says your carpet is so ugly it makes her sick to look at it, and I thought I would come in and try it myself.—*Boston Post.*

HER MODEST CHOICE.—"No," said the bridegroom to the bridge, when they returned from the honeymoon trip. "Let us have a clear understanding before we settle down to married life. Are you the president or vice-president of this society?"

"I want to be neither president nor vice-president," she answered; "I will be content with a subordinate position."

"What is that?"

"Treasurer."—*Boston Journal.*

A RARE DAY.—"What is so rare as a day in June?" suddenly inquired young Mr. Jobbles at the dinner table.

"It can't be this steak," muttered Wobbles with low-toned sarcasm.

"Perhaps it is pay-day with some people," said the land-lady returning the startled look of Wobbles with a stony glare.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and postoffice address. Respectfully.

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,

Nov. 15-y. 181 Pearl St. New York.

THEN AND NOW.—Sunday school Teacher—Now, Bobby, why did Moses strike the rock?

Bobby—'Cause he wanted water.

"Well, we don't have to knock on the rocks for water now, do we?"

"No, ma'am, but you have to knock three times for beer on Sundays."—*Time.*

A WOMAN who is weak, nervous and sleepless, and who has cold hands and feet, cannot feel and act like a well person. Cartet's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness, and give strength and rest.