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MOVING HOUSE AND HOME.

Curious Phases of Moving Where Not Even Carpets Are Taken Up.

As a general thing a man knows where to look for his house when he goes home from work. A two story dwelling is developed strongly in his bump of inhabitiveness. In a world of mutations it is usually content to remain at the old stand till the wreck of all things earthly overtakes it. Let a man once build a house on lot 20, block 6, and he can leave it in the morning with a pretty safe assurance of finding it right there when he comes home at night.

But houses do sometimes stray away, and while they leave certain ancient landmarks they make others as they go. It often happens that a man residing on his own property sells the lot at a good figure and moves the house to a less costly location farther on. These are the times when the rule finds exception, and the head of a family who closed his front door at Adams and Wood streets this morning is likely to open it to-night at Garfield park. The housemover comes when he can—not when you are ready for him. He shoves a lot of rollers under your residence, hitches a windlass horse to it and snakes it along the highway, while your family remain inside and continues to pursue their daily avocations. In northwest Chicago this spectacle of a quiet domestic scene in a wandering residence is very familiar. People are changing the face of the country so rapidly that homes give place to four story buildings at the slightest notice. The daily programme of breakfast, dinner and supper go on, though three grocers may have to be patronized before enough provisions are obtained. The lifted hulk goes drifting through the street, approaching the revolving capstan and chasing it away, forming the one thing which can stop Mr. Yerkes' street cars without causing all the passengers to bless the Philadelphia baron. When a man goes home at night or goes to the place where he expected his home would be and finds but an aching void in the old familiar place he has only to step into the street and take up the trail. Persistent following of this will bring him at last to his retreating domicile, when he may mount the back steps as he would a car platform and resume his disturbed relations to the family.

Ladies who go to call on women who are being moved—house and household—do not leave their cab standing at the corner, but direct the driver to keep up if he can, while they sit in a comfortable drawing room and enjoy the shifting scenery. Children can be kept in the house so readily while the latter is being moved from one part of the town to another that it has been suggested to have the state hire licensed raisers and movers who shall draw domiciles about from place to place as often as "infants terrible" demand a change of scene. As the progress is continued day and night, policemen who call to see the cook may greet her in Capt. Schuettler's domain and give her farewell in Simon O'Donnell's territory.

This moving a family and a house together has its disadvantages for fellows who sell patent rights and women who canvass for the book "Clear Skies." For these bores are limited to a certain territory, and it is awfully trying on a solicitor's nerves to see the house in which she has her victim treed just approaching Belmont avenue, knowing full well that once across that street she dare not sell. Think of the moving housewife's thoughtless dalliance. An hour's work and hard talking have induced her to subscribe, but she wants to object a little longer, and while she gratifies that wish her place of residence has changed from Lake View to Jefferson, and the agent has lost a sale. Fellows with coal bills and grocers with unbalanced accounts can find one of these elusive households any day, and they are likely to run along in breathless fashion at the rear entrance or back off from the impending, advancing front door, pulling the bell as if they were tweaking its nose and then retreating as if afraid it would resent the insult. These buzzards who float around a family en transitu may as well be paid; they will camp wherever the house is deposited, and it doesn't look well to be introduced to a neighborhood by a bevy of bill collectors.

Taken altogether, the business of moving house and household, family and familiars, without taking up a carpet or packing a box is deluding. A man never knows where to look for the thing, and life is too short to go and sit down on the vacant lot till it comes; his neighbors know too much about him from the start, and his family cannot rub out old scores and begin anew in the legend side of life. —Chicago Herald.

New Orleans Iceries.

The New Orleans ice factories are, with one exception, very successful. They have a capital of $662,000. They received last year for their product $360,000, at the rate of $6 per ton. So successful have they been that two new ice companies are contemplated, and will probably be in operation this year. The present warm spell has heated the water somewhat, and increased the cost of manufacturing ice.

In case of an ice famine up north this coming spring in consequence of the present phenomenal winter, the New Orleans factories express a willingness to ship ice there for consumption if they can get a good price. The artificial icemen here express the opinion that such a famine will occur, and say that several northern dealers have approached them on this subject of establishing an artificial ice factory in the north as a protection against such contingencies as the present.—New Orleans Special.

A King's Economy.

The fire which destroyed the palace of the king of Belgium started from a broken and unsafe lamp in the servants' quarters which had been reported several times to the steward, but without effect. The king once refused to pay forty cents for a kerosene can, knocking the item out of the steward's weekly bill, and telling him that jugs were made to hold oil.—Detroit Free Press.

She Has a Fair Appetite at 102.

Providence permitting, Mrs. Catharine Kuehn, of Manchester borough, will celebrate the 102d anniversary of her birth on Tuesday next. Mrs. Kuehn was the consort of the late John Kuehn, father of John L. Kuehn, deceased, and is the grandmother of Jacob L. Kuehn, superintendent of the York Gas and Water works, of this city. After the death of her husband she resided for many years in the vicinity of Quickel's church, in Manchester township, but has recently resided with her youngest brother, Mr. Henry Quickel, who is about 75 or 76 years of age, in Manchester borough, about seven miles from this city. She is a most remarkable woman, retaining all her faculties, excepting that of hearing, which is slightly defective. Notwithstanding her great age, she is able to move about her home with the aid of a cane, has a fair appetite and sleeps fairly well. She says she was about 12 years of age when George Washington died.—New York Age.

The Boon of Long Descent.

Miss Plympton—After all, Mr. Broughton, what is the advantage of having ancestors in the Seventeenth century?

Mr. Broughton—Oh, a great deal. They can't hang around and mar your social aspirations today.—Harper's Bazar.

An Unlooked for Complication.

"He's an awfully smart boy. I discharged him from my employ and told him I'd never take him back. Then he eloped with my daughter, and now I've got to support him until he finds work." —Epoch.

THE CZAR'S FOUR HUNDRED.

Doings of Gilded Youth in St. Petersburg. Railroad Deadheads.

Herr von Proskowetz, an Austrian nobleman and traveler, has just published a bookful of stories concerning the bad side of Russian life as he saw it in a two years' trip through the country. The most striking peculiarity of Russian railway travel, he thinks, is the large number of deadheads in the high priced compartments of the coupes. Between Moscow and St. Petersburg he shared a first class compartment with a dragoon officer. The guard took Herr von Proskowetz's ticket, but said nothing to the officer. For some time after they were left alone together the military man eyed the Austrian nobleman curiously, and finally asked:

"Did you really buy a first class ticket?"

Von Proskowetz confessed that he did.

"And your good money is squandered beyond recall. You ought to have done as I did. I gave the guard a rouble and a cigar. He is a good fellow and doesn't bother about tickets."

Proskowetz suggested that a dragoon officer might do things that a foreigner mightn't.

"Yes, that may be so," answered his companion, "but just think of the fun you might have had with the fifteen roubles you squandered on a ticket."

Herr von Proskowetz gathered some interesting statistics and made notes on some queer things while in Russia.

Since 1855 the population of St. Petersburg has fallen from 861,000 to 842,000. This falling off has taken place among the working people, and may be ascribed to the wretchedness of the quarters in which the workingmen at the capital are obliged to live. One-tenth of the workingmen's lodgings are in cellars. When higher up, however, the accommodations are little better. A workingman's sleeping room has usually only one window, and is occupied at night by between ten and fifty other laborers.

Herr von Proskowetz's opinion of Russian society is pretty poor. The young men in Moscow's 400, he thinks, are about the most reckless and extravagant in the world, and are always full of a desire to smash things. A man, therefore, who gives a stag dinner at a Moscow restaurant or hotel invariably contracts to pay for the meal "inclusive of crockery." As soon as the last dish has been served his guests begin to slam things about the room, and before the last bottle of wine has been served the floor is carpeted with small bits of the service, the mirrors and the pictures from the wall. In the Winter garden the young bloods drive their sticks through the fish globes and hew down all the flowers and shrubs they can get at. They are not altogether bad however, for they pay the proprietor lavishly for everything they destroy.

Another freak of the lively young men in Moscow is to hire an elephant for an evening and get it drunk on champagne. About six months ago a young blood beat the record for originality by giving his friends a dinner, at which the only meat was the pork from a trained pig, bought of its trainer by the host for 14,000 roubles. At least that was the story the host told in good faith to his friends at the beginning of the feast. He learned the next day that the owner of the pig, Clown Tanto, had swindled him by substituting a common pig for the educated animal. A lawsuit followed, but before it could be decided Tanto and his pig and the 14,000 roubles in question got out of the country.

The Moscow dudes and officers have also an overweening passion for the stars of the cafe chantants and for gypsy street singers, whom they marry with astonishing frequency. Herr von Proskowetz tells all these stories of the czar's 400 with perfect seriousness, and presents abundant proof of their truth. His opinion is that the half has not been told of the unique madness of Russian fashionable life.—New York Sun.

OBERAMMERGAU'S PLAY.

Preparations Already in Hand for the Presentation of This Year.

Although the "Passion Play" at Oberammergau will not be given until nearly seven months hence, the work of preparation is going on vigorously in the little village consecrated to this art. A correspondent of The London Standard, writing from Berlin, says: "The building inclosing the stage is almost finished and already towers aloft in noble simplicity, preserving in its outward form the architectural style of a Grecian temple. In the interior the work of staying and proping the covering and decorations of the side wall and back grounds is going busily forward. The staging for the curtain is also ready. The latter will be constructed so as to separate in the center and roll toward the top and bottom.

"The hand of the principal stage authority at Munich, Herr Lautenschlager, is to be recognized in the first outlines of the preparations. Everywhere are to be seen practical arrangements for raising and lowering the backgrounds and ceiling lights. The light falls in great abundance through the glass roof of the stage, which may be further illuminated through the sliding sash doors upon both sides, as may be required. The stage itself is backed by a painted horizon, which, after the manner of a transformation scene, is so constructed as to admit of being shifted horizontally. Very interesting are the additions to the middle stage; there are arcades, city gates, and houses of the high priests, all of timber, oiled linen and sheet metal, which are capable of being taken to pieces for storing. The arcades upon the left side and the house of Pilate are finished, and await only the hand of the painter.

"In proportion as these halls are airy, so the middle stage, with its tile and glass roof, has an appearance of solidity. But here also the first glance is deceptive, for the walls are but shells of timber covered with a matting of reeds, and finished off with a layer of cement two centimeters in thickness—an innovation which is a complete substitute for massive mason work—offers sufficient resistance to the deteriorating effect of the rough highland climate, and naturally costs much less. Now that the side arcades are completed and in place, the width of the proscenium can for the first time be appreciated. It has a breadth of forty-two meters. The stage of the Court theatre at Munich has a breadth of only twenty-nine meters. The building of the boxes and other seats for the spectators is already finished in the rough; they will contain 4,000 numbered places. The work of excavating the earth for the orchestra is well under way. A part of the space for the orchestra will be carried under the proscenium, while the rest will be concealed from the public by means of a flat tent roof. Quite worthy of note is the consumption of timber by these buildings; up to a short time ago the cost of hewn building timber had reached the sum of 80,000 marks. There are about twenty-five workmen employed in the construction."

Safety Pilot for Railway Trains.

An apparatus which promises to materially lessen the danger to human life in case of collision on railways has just appeared. It consists of a collapsible buffer, which, attached to and propelled in front of a train, will receive the force of the shock and permit the train to be brought to a standstill without being injured or derailed. The apparatus is provided with a series of air chambers connected to telescope together and permit the air to be gradually driven out, and mounted on a rolling support, which may be held near to, or removed some distance in advance of the train by the folding or unfolding of the telescoping sections. Either compressed air or steam may be admitted as desired to both series of air chambers.—New York Telegram.

HAPPIEST OF MANY ISLES.

LIFE ON THE SUGAR CANE ISLAND OF BARBADOES.

Density of the Population—A Healthy Financial Condition—Englishmen Who Meet There—Hospitality and General Good Nature of the People.

The Barbadian, from a variety of causes, political principally, has developed a commercial activity greater than has so far appeared possible in the other of these islands. His island has become the distributing point of the region, and has, in consequence, attracted and held together a population larger, proportionately, than any of the other islands. The streets of the capital are alive with bustling trades, her buildings bear evidence that land is valuable, her roadstead is alive with foreign shipping, and the annual addition to her population appears to go hand in hand with the increase of her material prosperity, while other islands, notably St. Lucia, have been sacked and pillaged for 150 years prior to the opening of this century, conquered first by one power and then by the other. Barbadoes has, since 1625, developed as peacefully and normally as New England, and is today, in spite of the low price of cane sugar, one of the happiest little countries in the world.

FOR MALTHUSIANISTS.

Barbadoes has only 106,000 acres on which to support a population of nearly 172,000, giving only one square mile of elbow room to each 1,000 inhabitants—a state of density that should reassure the most pessimistic Chinaman of Malthusian disposition. She raises nearly $1,000,000 a year in revenue, has a public debt of only $150,000, has about $400,000 in her savings banks, has a good water supply and complete constitutional liberty. Could any man want more? And yet her chief port is a mere open roadstead; nor does she differ materially from the other Caribbean islands in climate or soil.

It is the one island of the West Indies that has the appearance of belonging to England; not only by the presence of British men-of-war in the roadstead and British soldiers about the streets of Bridgetown, but from the fact that the English people here control local affairs, take a pride in identifying themselves with the colony, and by their geographical situation are the center of the best English social life in this quarter of the globe. The Royal Mail steamer from Jamaica to Southampton, bearing the families of planters, army and navy officers, civil officials and tourists, stop at Barbadoes long enough to refresh body and mind in the society of fellow countrymen. From Barbadoes ply the smaller connecting steamers that distribute passengers to the neighboring islands as far north as St. Thomas and south to Demerara. The governor of the island unites in his drawing room—or, to speak more accurately, on his lawn tennis courts—Englishmen from every corner of the queen's dominions whose ways cross at this little point. If the Barbadian does not keep up with the last fad from Piccadilly it is merely because he cannot or will not appear at Government house.

ENGLISHMEN FEEL AT HOME.

In other islands of the Caribbee group the exiled Briton broods in misery surrounded by a mob of hopelessly unintelligent blacks. Here, on the other hand, his beloved ensign greets him at every turn, assuring him that he is on soil that is English more than merely in name. The governor's residence, known as government house, is in a handsome park approached by an avenue of grand trees, guarded by a sentry at the lodge gate and by very majestic household functionaries at the hall door. Visitors inscribe their names in a book kept for that purpose, and nothing is omitted to impress them with the fact that they are here dealing with the representative of royalty. But government house in the British West Indies is more than a formal official residence. The governor is expected, if not to govern, at least to be an important factor in the political and social life of the island; he is to be a man above party, able to unite under his roof the leading people of the place; to mediate between the crown and the people. His wife, on the other hand, is expected to be the pattern of good breeding, the arbiter on all social points, assisting her husband in making Government house a colonial court.

To do all this the government allows $3,000 a year for entertainment alone, $15,000 a year as salary besides his residence, handsomely furnished, representing for this little island about double what is furnished to the United States minister to England. When my rickety conveyance drew up before the great entrance of the Barbadian palace I handed to one of the resplendent servants a letter of introduction and then proceeded to write my name in the visitors' book. Before I had completed this important task the illustrious footman returned, and, with some appearance of having made more haste than usual, showed me into a large, shady, cool morning room, where the "first lady of Barbadoes" and Sir Charles Lees, the governor, bade me welcome.

AT THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

The lawn of Government house stretches away from the open doors and windows to the shade of graceful trees. When I arrived tennis was well under way. Ruddy, well built men and graceful women, all in comfortable flannels, were struggling for success with a vigor not readily associated with the tropics. Officers from the squadron as well as from the local garrison vied with one another in entertaining all such as wore petticoats, while groups of very important looking men chatted together here and there—made up, it was plain to see, of local officials. The governor and Lady Lees lost no opportunity of adding to the pleasure of their guests either by saying a few words of welcome to a new arrival or introducing those who appeared tortured by the know nobody feeling. The black chief justice of the island was away on official duties, much to my regret. Officially he holds a most exalted post and receives the highest honors; socially he cannot enter the dining room of the meanest white trader. Consequently we have the comical picture of a negro ostracized by the poorest white clerk, yet a frequent guest of the first lady of the island—not merely on her lawn, but at her table. The attorney general, by the way, told me many things about the negro that confirmed my suspicion that in spite of centuries of Christian rule devil worship was a fact in most of the islands, and even here under the eyes of an American bishop.—Barbadoes Letter in New York Times.

The Czarowitz's Bad Manners.

A very bad impression was made by the czarowitz at the German autumn maneuvers. He is a delicate, stupid looking lad with execrable manners. As a proof of his glaring want of tact it may be mentioned that he persisted in addressing the German officers in French, although he speaks their own language very well. The Emperor William was palpably disgusted by the manifold gaucheries of his boorish guest, and treated him with the most frigid courtesy. After the state banquet, when the emperor and the czarowitz passed slowly through the salons, the Russian prince did not in any way acknowledge the salutations he received, and his ostentatious indifference excited a variety of caustic criticisms.—London Punch.

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it, $1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

TELL THE TRUTH ALWAYS.

Some Hints to Advertisers That May Be Worth Heeding.

Of two advertisers the one who tells the whole truth concerning an article will in time be more successful than he who tells only a portion of the truth.

This does not mean that advertisers or salesmen shall talk simply for the pleasure of showing how much they know concerning the goods. Experience has fully demonstrated the truth of the slang phrase, "Talk's cheap," and it is well known that the salesman who talks incessantly is not the man who sells the largest quantity of goods, nor is the longest advertisement the one that is most frequently read. But if it becomes necessary to go into detail about an article do not equivocate concerning it.

Some advertisers will deliberately go out of their way to lie—a hard, but nevertheless a true statement. "This cloak $5; worth $12." "This beautiful cashmere 95 cents; worth $1.50."

The man on the "inside" knows that a house would not, and indeed could not, sell staple goods all the year at a loss, and consequently there must be a lie somewhere. The public may be taken in for a time, but there will surely be a reaction. A merchant once said: "Of course, if we were doing business in a small town we could not play the public with these constant baits, but we calculate that by the time one class of people has become dissatisfied, another class of the ever shifting population will step in and take their places." This is a bad principle upon which to do a permanent business, and judging from the change in the style of this same merchant's advertisements, he also has become convinced that it is bad.

There is another style of advertising which is practiced in some of our best establishments. No lie is told, but the truth is expressed in a manner intended to mislead—a species of acted lie. During the past season there was a time when fur capes could not be delivered fast enough. Everybody wanted them, and the merchant who was fortunate enough to have a stock of these goods could turn them over at a fair profit. Astrakhan was one of the popular furs. The capes brought about $12 and the muffs about $3.50 and $4 at retail. No wonder, then, that many ladies were allured by a sign on a cape in an up town store which read, "Remarkably cheap, only $3.75." The writer was in the store when a lady asked to be shown one of the $3.75 capes. "Oh! that sign don't mean the cape," said the clerk, "it is the muff that is $3.75."

"Then why," asked the lady, "do you put the sign on the cape and not on the muff?"

"I'm sure I don't know. I suppose that the firm take it for granted that nobody would expect to get a fur cape at that price, and that the $3.75 must refer to the muff."

"That may be as you say, but it is nevertheless an attempt to deceive."

This was the customer's verdict, and she was entirely correct. When the customer had gone inquiry was made and the fact elicited that for some reason the trade had fallen off wonderfully for the two days that the sign had been exhibited. It was plain that the ladies, feeling indignant at an attempted imposition, turned away from that department without making any purchase.—Dry Goods Economists.

The Human Eye.

Science gives us interesting details about what the human eye has been and what it may become. The Vendas of India, which are the most ancient written documents, attest that at times most remote, but still recorded in history, only two colors were known—black and red. A very long time elapsed before the eye could perceive the color yellow, and a still longer time before green could be distinguished; and it is remarkable that in the most ancient language the term which designated yellow insensibly passed to the signification of green. The Greeks had, according to the generally received opinion, the perception of colors very highly developed, and yet authors of a more recent date assure us, that in the time of Alexander the Great the Greek painters knew but four colors, viz.: white, black, red and yellow.

The words to designate blue and violet were wanting to the Greeks in the most ancient times of their history, they calling these colors gray and black. It is thus the colors in the rainbow were only distinguished gradually, and the great Aristotle only knew four of them. It is a well known fact that when the colors of the prism are photographed there remains outside the limit of the blue and violet in the spectrum a distinct impression which our eyes do not recognize as a color. Physiologists tell us that it is reasonable to suppose that as the color organ becomes more highly developed, and even before the human eye becomes perfect, this outside band will evolve into a color perfectly discernible.—Philadelphia Record.

Papain and Thallin in Cancer.

The anonymous correspondent of The Lancet, whose suggestion of the combined used of papain and thallin in cancer was noticed in a recent number of The London Medical Recorder, turns out to be Dr. J. Mortimer Granville. He has since supplemented his first statement by further communication, in which he says that if the solvent or digestive power of the papain is to be brought to bear on the morbid growth it must not be exhausted by being first mixed with food. He therefore recommends very frequent administration of the papain and thallin, and their combination in the form of pills. The aim is to get absorption of the drug, not local action on the stomach. In cancer of that organ Dr. Mortimer Granville gives, besides the pills, papain suspended in water with thallin and an alkali.

With the view of further preventing exhaustion of the papain he directs that the patient shall be fed as exclusively as possible on a vegetable diet, and that the pills shall be taken before meals or in the interval between them. He has not found that the thallin given as described exerts any injuriously depressing effect on the organism as a whole. The vitality of the morbid growth seems to be depressed by saturation with the thallin and papain locally; this is effected by applying a strong paste of two drugs in combination, or, where practicable, by their inunction. The results obtained so far are said to be encouraging, and "make it clear that the method will deserve a full and fair trial by the profession."—London Medical Recorder.

The Tea Trade.

An English paper says: If the trade in India and Ceylon tea goes on increasing, as it has done of late, the tea trade of China will soon be defunct. As it is, the importing of China tea is regarded as profitless by firms who once had good reason to think otherwise, but who now find the game not worth the candle. According to the board of trade returns for December, 1889, just issued, the shipments of tea from India are now far in excess of those from China, having amounted for the year to 127,160,000 pounds, against 113,005,000 pounds; while those from China were only 88,849,000 pounds, against 105,424,000 pounds in 1888. As the shipments from Ceylon are now very large the customs' commissioners have issued a general order, dated Dec. 30, 1889, directing that for the future the imports thence are to be shown separately, and that the same distinction shall be observed with regard to tea taken out of bond for consumption. The distinctions will therefore be "British East India," "Ceylon," "China" (including Hong Kong and Macoa) and "other countries," and the statements of the exports of tea will also be based on the same plan as regards the country of production or origin.—Montreal Star.

Underneath Japan.

Tokio journals report that the volcano Shiranesan, which rises from the shores of Lake Chuzenji, near Nikko, broke out in eruption early on Dec. 5. It was observed by the local people on the evening of the 8th that the water of the streams which have their sources near the mountain was much discolored and gave forth an unpleasant smell. About midnight the sound of thunder peals was heard to a distance of seven ri from the volcano, the noises continuing during the whole night. The watchman at the hot springs at foot of the mountain was so alarmed by the phenomenon that he fled to the nearest hamlet, where he reported that the springs were throwing up jets of muddy water to a height of several feet. Twenty-four hours afterward the country folks became aware that the mountain was in active eruption, throwing out fire and ashes, the latter of which spread over the country to a considerable extent, reaching as far as Imaichi. The eruption took place from the crater formed in June, 1872, when the volcano became active for a time.

Shiranesan was in eruption in June, 1872. The height is about 8,500 feet. The crater is irregular, and contains depressions filled with water. At the north end there is a pond of a remarkable green color.

At Kumamoto, the scene of the recent disastrous earthquake, while a well digger was excavating for water at a depth of about eighteen fathoms, the base fell through, and he was only saved from a descent, how far is not known, by a rope which connected him with the top of the pit. Examination has shown that a very large cavity, depth and width unknown, exists, and this was probably caused by a recent earthquake. The people of Kumamoto are veritably living on a crust.

About midnight on Dec. 9 the inhabitants of Miyasaki-ken were alarmed by rumbling noises proceding from the sea and mountain in the direction of the southwest. Inquiries elicted the fact that the rumbling was caused by an eruption of Mount Kirishima. No damage was caused by the fire, etc., emitted from the mountain.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Mild Winters.

The continued mildness of the winter has already produced one crop of the most natural character—that is to say, of precedents. A continental collector goes back so far as the year 1424, when the orchards blossomed in the month of March, and the vineyards in April; to 1538, when the flower gardens were full of bloom in January; and to 1585, when the corn was in the ear at Easter. In the next century we have 1669 without frost or snow anywhere, and in 1692 a German winter during which the stoves remained unlighted. Following these, 1707 carries us on in the chronicles of especial mildness till we come into living memory with 1832 and 1866 as the dates of years without winters. Whether the record is likely to be of any use to Zadkiel or old Moore in the department of political meteorology is questionable, though the three last named years were certainly critical in their way, as denoting respectively the union of England and Scotland, the reform bill and the birth of the Prussian supremacy.

But it is noticeable that several of the years in the list were closely connected in date with winters of exceptional severity. The mildness of 1424 was compensated by the historic frost of the next winter but one; and persons who saw the gardens gay in January had to cut their wine with hatchets before they were much older. The stoveless winter of 1692 immediately followed that of 1691, when the wolves, driven by the cold, invaded the streets of Vienna in search of food; and 1707 was followed two years later by a frost of three months long. Of course, but little regularity is observable about the comparison; and long intervals have frequently passed between the compensation of one extreme by another.—London Globe.

Can Fill Their Pockets.

It has been at last judicially determined by the supreme court of Pennsylvania, though the force of the decision is somewhat weakened by the dissent of the chief justice, that the patron of a restaurant buys all the food which he orders, and that the sale is complete when the food is placed before him. He can eat it or leave it, give it away or carry it away, just as he pleases. The chief justice, believing that good manners and good law are identical, dissents vigorously from the position that the uneaten remnants of food can be carried away if the surfeited guest sees fit. Hotel and boarding house keepers will regret that the chief justice's view of the law did not prevail, for then the furtive withdrawal from the dining table of an extra orange for refreshment between meals, or of a handful of nuts or raisins for the delectation of the children, would be petty larceny and would subject the offender to indictment in addition to the frowning disapproval of the landlady.—Philadelphia Press.

Ruskin's Insanity.

A very melancholy fact is the insanity of Ruskin, the greatest art critic of his time. It seems that for years he has hardly had a friend or relative with whom he was on speaking terms. For a long time he has been noted for his irritability and violent outbursts of anger. That itself was an indication of the insane temperament. It is not a pleasant work, either, or a task for which one could be envied, to spend fifty or sixty years picking flaws in one's fellow men. That of itself is enough to drive a man or woman crazy.—National Weekly.

Heaviest Rains on Record.

About 190,000,000 cubic feet, or nearly 6,000,000 tons, of rain have fallen in Eureka so far this winter, estimating the area of the city at two and a quarter square miles. If congealed, this quantity of water would make a mass of ice covering four blocks and extending up higher than any redwood tree in the county. And still it rains.—Humboldt (Cal.) Times.

The Humane Fad.

There has lately been much tribulation about astrakhan in England, owing to a "regular terrible story" invented by somebody as to the device by which the wool was made curly, and sealskin was attacked the other day by Canon Bell, of Chelsenham, who told his congregation that each jacket represented some half dozen dams, who had "been more or less skinned alive, while their little ones were left to die in all the agony of starvation." Whereupon a trade journal dryly rejoined that it was the bachelor seal which was killed for its fur, and that, as the calves were not present, and as their mothers were not killed, being much too valuable to be slain, there was no slow agony of starvation in the case. Apparently, persons and parsons desirous of an effective subject for lamentation must take that poor creature which is annually half drowned and then deprived of its warm coat and sent shivering back to its young, who, unable to recognize it, utter the most pitiful cries. If the subject were well worked up, doubtless every man to whom the case was stated would cease to wear woolen garments and dress in cotton, linen and silk until somebody told him about the grief of the silkworms, foreseeing the fate of their cocoons, when he would fall back on the other two materials, holding himself ready to give up the cotton to the army worm whenever requested to do so.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

FOR THE BLOOD,
Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and Biliousness, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.

SPRING CLOTHING
FOR MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

A. C. YATES & CO.,
LEDGER BUILDING, SIXTH AND CHESTNUT, PHILADELPHIA.

Here We Are,
In Season Again!
HEATERS! RANGES!
And Cook Stoves

WE are still selling the SPEAR'S GOLDEN SUN HEATERS. There are none better. They are economical burners, and give satisfaction generally. Are also selling the SPLENDID FIRE-PLACE HEATERS this fall. It has been sold in this section during the past six years, and has proven quite satisfactory. Will be pleased to show these goods and give prices.

EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES!
The Excelsior Cook Stove is still to the front. It is undoubtedly the Best Cook Stove on the market. It is only to be used to be liked. Have them in all sizes. Repairs for the Excelsior kept in stock. Have plenty of other styles of Cooking Stoves and Ranges.

Heating Stoves.
In the way of Heating Stoves we have too many to mention. Have a splendid assortment. Right along with the same line of goods we will mention Coal Stoves, Coal Hods, Coal Sieves, Zinc Stove Boards, &c. Resp'y,

J. K. Aldridge & Co.

For 1890.

Consider *Scribner's Magazine* when you are deciding upon your reading matter for next season. The subscription rate is low—$3.00 a year.

The standard of the Magazine is high,
Its spirit progressive,
The illustrations are interesting and of the best.

There is not space here to give even a summary of the features to appear next year, but among other things there will be a NEW DEPARTMENT and ADDITIONAL PAGES, and groups of illustrated articles will be devoted to the following subjects:

African Exploration and Travel,
Life on a Modern War Ship (3 articles),
Homes in City, Suburb, and Country,
Providing Homes through Building Associations,
The Citizen's Rights,
Electricity in the Household,
Ericsson, the Inventor, by his Authorized Biographer,
Hunting,
Humorous Artists, American and Foreign.

There will be 3 serials.
Robert Louis Stevenson will contribute in 1890.

Each subject, and there will be a great variety this year, will be treated by writers most competent to speak with authority and with interest. Readers who are interested are urged to send for a prospectus.

Twenty-five cents a number; $1.00 for 4 months.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
743 Broadway, New York.

Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, NOV. 11, 1889,

Connecting with Delaware R. R. at Clayton,

Until further notice, Sundays excepted, Trains will run as follows:

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Pass. & Freight No. 1, daily except Sunday.	Passenger & Freight No. 3, Thurs. only.
	Read Downwards.	
	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Chestertown	6 25	1 25
" Worton	6 37	1 37
" Lynch's	6 43	1 43
" Still Pond	6 49	1 49
" Kennedyville	7 01	2 01
" Black's	7 13	2 13
" Lambson's	7 28	2 28
" Massey's	7 46	2 46
" Delaney's	7 58	2 58
" *Bingham's	8 10	3 10
Arrive Clayton	8 25	3 25

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Pass. & Ft. No. 4, daily ex't Th's & Sunday.	Passenger & Freight No. 2, Thursday only.	Passenger No. 6, Thursdays only.
	Read Upwards.		
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Arrive Chestertown	1 05	12 15	6 45
Leave Worton	12 53	12 03	6 35
" Lynch's	12 47	11 57	6 30
" Still Pond	12 41	11 51	6 25
" Kennedyville	12 29	11 39	6 15
" Black's	12 17	11 27	6 05
" Lambson's	12 02	11 12	5 55
" Massey's	11 44	10 54	5 39
" Delaney's	11 32	10 42	5 27
" *Bingham's	11 20	10 30	5 15
" Clayton	11 05	10 15	5 00
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Stations marked thus (*) have no agents.
Freights for Bingham and Flatland must be prepaid.
The Morning Trains make close connection at Clayton with trains on the Delaware Railroad Going North and South.
Freight carried at low rates to all points, and must be at Stations Thirty (30) Minutes before starting time, in order to insure dispatch.
The above arrangements on Thursdays will give passengers four and a half hours in Philadelphia, three hours and twenty minutes in Baltimore and return home the same day.
Freight received for Smyrna.

J. R. FRANKLIN, Gen'l Freight Agent. E. P. STACEY, Supt.

The Sun.

FOR 1890.

Some people agree with THE SUN's opinions about men and things, and some people don't but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years THE SUN has fought in the front line of Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests to the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not the SUN's fault if it has not seen further into the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety is the year that will probably determine the result of the Presidential election of 1892, and perhaps the fortunes of the Democracy for the rest of the century. Victory in 1892 is a duty, and the beginning of 1890 is the best time to start out in company with THE SUN.

Daily, per month, $0 50
Daily, per year, 6 00
Sunday, per year, 2 00
Daily and Sunday, per year, 8 00
Daily and Sunday, per month, 0 70
Weekly Sun, one year, 1 00

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by going to the
RISING SUN
SALOON.
ICE CREAM.
VERSUS
HOT WEATHER.

It will be to the advantage of all parties giving, or in any way connected with picnics, festivals, excursion parties or other entertainments, to give me an opportunity to furnish estimates upon their ice cream or water ice supplies. All kinds and flavors of cream and water ices prepared and supplied from the Rising Sun Saloon, Chestertown, or shipped by either steamboat or railroad upon short notice.

WM. PERKINS,
Proprietor of Rising Sun Saloon,
Chestertown, Kent County, Md

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT, JAN. 1, 1890.

LEAVE CAMDEN STATION.

For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited Express daily 10.15 a. m., Express, 8.30 p. m.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, Vestibuled Limited Express daily 2.10 p. m., Express 10.25 p. m.

For Pittsburgh and Cleveland, Vestibuled Limited Express daily 10.15 a. m., Express, 7.30 p. m.

For Washington, week days, 5.10, 6.20, 6.30, 7.20, 7.45, 8.00, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15 and 12.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.50, 2.10, 3.00, 4.10, 4.15, 5.00, 6.00, 6.20, 7.10, 7.30, 8.30, 8.35, 10.20, 10.25 and 11.00 p. m. Sunday 6.30, 7.45, 8.30, 8.35, 9.15, 10.15, a. m., 12.00, 12.50, 1.50, 2.10, 4.15, 5.00, 6.20, 7.10, 7.30, 8.30, 8.35, 10.20, 10.25 and 11.00 p. m.

For Way Stations between Baltimore and Washington 5.10, 6.30 and 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 3.00, 5.00, 6.20 and 11.00 p. m. On Sunday, 6.30 and 8.30 a. m., 12.50, 5.00, 6.20 and 11.00 p. m.

Trains leave Wasnington for Baltimore, 4.00, 5.00, 6.40, 7.20, 8.30, 9.20, 9.45, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 12.10, 2.00, 2.30, 3.15, 3.25, 4.25, 4.30, 4.35, 5.30, 6.20, 7.10, 7.45, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 p. m. Sunday, 4.00, 7.20, 8.30, 9.20, 9.45 a. m., 12.00, 1.15, 2.00, 2.30, 3.25, 4.25, 4.35, 6.20, 7.10, 7.45, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 p. m.

For Principal Points on Metropolitan Branch †5 10, ‡9 15, ‖12 00, †3 00 and †4 15 p. m.

For Annapolis, 7 20, 9 15, a. m., 12 15 and 4 15 p. m. On Sunday, 9 15 a. m. and 5 00 p. m.

For Ellicott City, Mt. Airy and way points, *4 10, ‖8 20, ‖9 30 a. m., ‖1 30, †4 20, *5 25, *6 30 and *11 15 p. m. a Stops only at principal stations between Relay and Frederick Junction.

For Frederick 4 10, 8 20 a. m., 1 30, 4 20 and 5 25 p. m. On Sunday, 9 30 a. m., and 5 25 p. m.

For Virginia Midland Railroad and South via Danville, *9 15 a. m. and *7 30 p. m.

For Lexington, Staunton, 9 15 a. m. daily, except Sunday.

For Winchester, †4 10, †9 15 a. m., †4 20 p. m.

For Luray, Roanoke and all points on the Shenandoah