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The Chestertown Transcript.

ER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1890. VOL. XIX—NO. 9

J. H. C. LEGG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
213 ST. PAUL Street, Baltimore, Md.

Prompt attention paid to all professional business. Nov. 21-tf.

DR. T. H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIC,

Office Main street, opposite Voshell House, can be found in office every day from 9 A. M. till 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M. and from 7 to 9 P. M. Sundays excepted.
Special attention given to women and children. 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 [illegible] checks every Monday; oftener if des[illegible] refer to our present shippers, among whom [illegible] many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The People's Bank of Baltimore. Jan 1-y

C. WRIGHT SPRY,
—WITH—
WRIGHT & LONEY,
seccessors to Wright & Sparks,
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics' Natic Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

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,
No. 115 Callowhill Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH,
118 Light St., Baltimore, Md.
Wholesale LIQUOR DEALERS,
IMPORTERS OF
Wines, Brandies, etc.
PURE RYE WHISKEYS A SPECIALTY

BUY THAT
FROM WHICH YOU
Get the Greatest Returns
LEA'S
NEW PROCESS
FLOUR
MAKES MORE BREAD
THAN ANY OTHER.

COAL AND WOOD
WE will call the attention of the community to our stock of Coal and Wood. And we will just say—probably it will be to your advantage to call and examine our stock, and get our prices before buying elsewhere. We are glad to say that we are still handling the
LEA WHITE ASH COAL,
which is the best Coal for general use that we can buy, and will sell at a small margin for the cash, but all bills which are not settled within 30 days, interest will be charged from day of sale. We also give
2240 POUNDS FOR ONE TON.
Our office is on Cannon street, near Princess
My prices for JULY will be $5.25 for Egg and Nut and $5.50 for Stove.
J. T TWILLEY,
July 18, 1889.—tf.

KENNARD'S
Spring Fertilizers!

It is now nearing the time when the farmer's attention is directed to the growth of Truck, planting of Corn, etc., and in this connection we again offer our Fertilizer to our patrons and farmers in general. Our facilities for manufacturing are much greater and our freighting lower, and we propose that our buyers shall have advantage of the same. We would here remark *that it is not too late to fertilize your Peach Trees*, the many testimonials in our card proving the correctness of our statement. The ingredients of our PEACH TREE GUANO sizes and colors up the fruit beautifully, therefore commands a better price.

CLIMAX, AN EXCELLENT SUPER-PHOSPHATE FOR TRUCK,
which has proven unusually successful, after years of trial, as the many testimonials of those that use it certify.

ACME No. 1, A HIGH GRADE FERTILIZER FOR A REASONABLE PRICE.
adapted to the growth of CORN and OATS, the popularity of same proving its worth.

Acme No. 2, A Corn Fertilizer,
Especially manufactured for "stiff lands." Prevents Frenching in Corn, and grows a good crop, the many that use it, confirming our statement.

POTATO COMPOUND,
Manufactured solely for the growth of Potatoes. A High Grade Fertilizer (at a reasonable price), which ensures an excellent crop of Potatoes. Our space will not allow the naming of each and every testimonial, therefore, parties wishing further information about our several Fertilizers, will communicate with us, and we will be pleased to furnish such.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF FERTILIZERS,
Main Office No. 205, Courtland St., Baltimore, Md.
Eastern Shore Office:—UNDER VOSHELL HOUSE, Chestertown, Md.
H. R. WALTON, Manager.

—AGENTS—
MR. JOHN McCLOUD, Chestertown, Kent County, Md.
MR. GUS. PORTER, Church Hill, Queen Anne's Co., Md.
C. H. BRADLEY, Tilghman's, Queen Anne's Co., Md.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT!
I have bought out the Stock of Goods formerly belonging to M. T. Goslee, and propose keeping a Good Stock of First-Class Goods at the Lowest No-Peach Prices.
For the Next Sixty Days
I will offer all broken lots from 20 to 75 per cent. lower than price asked by Mr. Goslee so as to make room for arriving stock. We will sell a lot of Misses Foxed Gaiters, former price $2.00, for 75 cents; Men's Low Shoes, which sold at $1.50 and $2.00, for $1.00; lot of Baby Shoes, which formerly sold for 75 cents to $2.00, at 50 cents; Children's Slippers, formerly sold at 50 cents and $1.00, for 25 cents, and other goods in same proportion.
NEW GOODS, NOW ARRIVING.
suitable for Boys, Girls, Men and Women. Call in and examine my stock. I will be glad to see my friends and the public generally.
THOMAS G. WROTH,
May 15-90-y. UNDER STAM'S HALL.

I. HAMBERGER & SONS,
Fine Clothing and Tailoring,
122 East Baltimore St.,
ADJOINING B. & O. R. R. BUILDING,

FOR
RYE, WHEAT, And Permanent GRASS
Pure ANIMAL BONE, Dissolved ANIMAL BONE, and ANIMAL BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.
Valuable Circulars and Samples Free on application,
JOSHUA HORNER, JR., & CO., Bowly's Wharf And Wood St. Baltimore, Md.

Announcement!
FARMERS!
We are ready for Spring work. Have just received a stock of
ROPE TRACES, PLOW LINES,
BACK BANDS, HAMES,
HAME STRAPS, CHAIN TRACES,
FORKS, SHOVELS, SPADES, RAKES. &c.,
All fresh stock. We are still selling the
Roland Chilled Plow.
They are acknowledged to be as good a Plow as there is on this market; are made right here in our own State, and are therefore easy to get repairs for. We keep the Castings on hand for them as well as some other Plows.
The "Roland" FARM BELL is a good one.
FENCE WIRE we are selling cheap for cash.
We are Headquarters for Northern Grown
SEED POTATOES
ROOFING, SPOUTING,
And all kinds of Tin Work done in a workman likemanner at short notice. Resp't.,
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

NOTICE
—TO—
Farmers, Truckers, etc.
I have just received from the North a fine and complete line of
CHOICE AND HEALTHY SEED,
which will be sold at Rock Bottom Prices. To those who intend planting I would say that these goods will intetest you and give you first-class results. Don't buy until you examine their quality and price.
M. A. TOULSON.

GEO. B. WESTCOTT. CHAS. L. DODD
WESTCOTT & DODD,
(Successors to N. G. Westcott.)
WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR STOCK A WELL SELECTED LINE OF
DRESS GOODS!
Comprising the latest styles in
Striped and Plain Dress Flannels,
OUTING CLOTHS, DRESS GINGHAMS,
INDIA LINENS, PLAID AND STRIPED MUSLINS.
The Latest Styles in LACE at very Low Prices.
Children's, Misses', Youths', Ladies' and Men's SHOES. Tennis Shoes, Hats; Ladies' and Men's Shoes as low down as 50c. per pair. Call before they are gone.
Jointless Matting, extra quality at 25c. Black and White Challies at 7c. per yard.
Our Remnant pile we offer bargains it would pay you to buy. Remnants of dress goods marked down from 25c. to 8c.
Hoping to continue with the old patronage of the store, we solicit our friends and the public generally, Yours truly,
WESTCOTT & DODD.

Shoes. Hats.
—THE—
New Shoe Store
—OF—
E. D. ADKINSON & CO
Is now in full bloom with a Complete Assortment of FINE SHOES for Men, Women and Children, showing near two hundred different styles, and at prices that can't be beat. A call solicited.
E. D. ADKINSON & CO.,
Cross street, next to Bergen's Corner.

[WRITTEN FOR THE TRANSCRIPT.]

WHAT DID HE ASK?

Did he ask if a dinner you ever refuse?
If political office you seek?
If you're dealing or walking in three-dollar shoes?
And how much you make every week?
Did he ask if you ever wear Plymouth Rock pants?
And what you are paying for rent?
If in lottery tickets you e'er take a chance?
What part of your income you've spent?
Did he ask if "McGinty" you whistle aloud?
Or if "Annie Rooney" you sing?
What *liquor* you use when you'er out with a crowd?
If you've written a poem on "Spring?"
Did he ask if you hire your house by the year?
And if so, how much is the price?
Did he ask if your business is mortgaged or clear?
And if you can pay for your ice?
Did he ask if you ever have jim-jams or fits?
If you married your wife for her wealth?
Did he ask if you live by your strength or wits?
If your grandmother died in good health?
Do you think you shall visit the coming world's fair?
Is your mother-in-law quite a crank?
Do you shave at a barber's or color your hair?
How much have you got in the bank?
Do you vote the straight ticket, or "bolt" when you please?
Is your life and your house well insured?
Do you e'er kiss your cook or the chamber-maid squeeze?
And where will you get summer board?
If one of these questions the census man missed,
Their duty they failed quite to do,
And with an old, bogus, or doctored-up list,
They've all been imposing on you.

CHRISTIAN CIVILIZATION THE HIGHEST AND ULTIMATE CULTURE OF MANKIND.

BY J. H. GEOGHEGAN.

On the morn of creation, when the imposing gates of the Orient were opened to receive a golden dawn, a glowing light appeared from the invisible throne, and rays of splendor from God's presence embellished all He had made. After the six days of labor the sun and stars began to pour out their flame of light over the works of His hand and made the world one of harmony and beauty, whilst bird, landscape and two beings presented their offering in songs of joy and sweet smelling incense. Over this great arch of creation covered with the pomp of pleased Omnipotence which bathed it in splendor incomprehensible there now rolled the clouds of sin marring the happiness of mortals until from the celestial sphere came a Being ordained to lose His high estate "till one greater Man restore us and regain the blissful seat." The dawn of this restoration was like the breaking of a new morn on creation, when the great orb of light rose in the East, not to pass his brief circuit and sink in the West behind the hills with darkness in his track; but a Sun that should never set nor lose his radiance by opposing cloud; a light intended by its Maker to strike the higher instincts of man, imparting its benign blessings upon his life and conduct and bringing him back to the primeval state first ordered by the Supreme Being. This never-ceasing sun, pouring out his rays of peace and happiness on those whom he reaches as he ascends higher in the sky on his course to the zenith, is Christian civilization; a power eminating from Him whose life exhibits to us its highest manifestation—Jesus of Nazareth. Looking behind on the centuries of the past, we discover in the human race a gradual development which moving steadily onward not always indeed, in a straight line, but through various windings, is yet in the end progressing by whatever attempts are made to arrest its advance. This development having its origin in eternity constantly follows the same laws ordered by the Omnipotent so that as it unfolds itself to our view in the past, we may see the germ of the future which is yet to meet all nations ultimately to be brought under its power. We therefore, look upon Christianity and her powers for civilization, not as an element that has sprung up out of the secret depths of man's nature, but one which descended from above when Heaven opened its gates anew to a long alienated race. This power in its origin and its essence is exalted above all that human nature can create out of its own resources; and thus having a heavenly origin it is designed to impart new life to man's nature and change it in its inmost and outmost principles like unto His own glorious being. The Pagan world, especially the Asiatic world under influences from Christian civilization and impulses of European and American thought has passed into a stage of universal revolution. Such has been the power of civilization that it is shaking down the very foundations of oriental heathenism, sapping their old systems, causing all the great non-christian religions to lose their self-propagating power—*all of which* is in progress to-day from the fact that these old systems cannot stand our better light, because they are too legendary, too superstitious, too contradictory to the sciences. It is by this mighty power—Christian civilization—that we can fully understand and properly discharge our duties toward our fellow-man, because it recognizes the worth of the individual and secures that which promotes the well-being of society; for man himself is the archetype of society and his individual development is the measure of social progress. The point to be made is that Christian civilization raises the estimate of man's needs far above his outward circumstances and his mere happiness; exerts its favorable influence in the renovation of communities, states, nations, and reveals its power among all mankind wherever it reaches. It creates liberty and makes humanity a growing force in things private, civil and political. It is a power which causes man to realize that he is not the creature of a day, but that he has a life which is immortal and tells him that he has a soul, a term vaguely used, but always understood, even by the illiterate to signify that man has spiritual and immortal worth. Unlike the old system of reform Christian civilization gives to mankind a distinct, superior and nobler system of ethics, teaching him that blessedness rather than happiness is the ideal of life, since blessedness is found in the realization of worthiness and happiness in the enjoyment of pleasure. It is not satisfied with mere improvement upon the existing order of things; nor will it turn aside and expend its energies on reforms which affect only the surface of society, but it teaches man that social and moral duties are on the foundation of worth as distinguished from happiness. It raises the individual to his highest place, making the attainment of personal worth life's highest aim, and imposes upon each individual the duty of assisting others in their efforts to reach the same goal. In other words, Christian civilization estimates and makes the true ideal worth for the person and society, having for its function the cultivation of man's moral and spiritual sentiments to a deeper reverence for the Supreme Being, to fix his thoughts upon those things which are eternal, and to keep in view of man his immortal destiny. Besides, Christian civilization is a system of ethics which will stand the closest inspection. It has imparted light in the performance of man's duty to man in myriads of lives, comfort to countless sad and heavy hearts, and by its divine influence, peace, resignation and victory in millions of deaths. Never has it given greater evidence of its vitality and efficacy for promoting the highest and final culture of man than at the present time. Since the death of its Founder new eras have been developed, giving birth to higher and improved forms of civilization, to more advanced stages of culture and to multiform phases of human character. Since His personal ministry many new modifications and exhibitions of human belief and development have appeared, numerous new ways of testing errors have been devised; but the precept of Him who is the Source of this power have survived all changes and improvments, showing under all conditions their adaptation to man's needs and relations; and such will be their powerful influence for man's highest and ultimate culture in the social and spiritual law of the world, until they shall have taken possession of the gates of every people, and shall have hovered over the tribes of the earth from the rising to the setting of the sun.

PERPETUAL SUMMER.

In Every Month the Harvesters are Busy Somewhere.

While shivering around your winter fire or looking over the fields just beginning to turn green, did you ever think that even at that very moment the harvester is busy in some part of the world? And that while one is resting another is bringing forth fruit.

January sees harvest ended in most districts of Australia and New Zealand, while the people of Chili and other countries of Southern South America are just beginning to reap the fruits of their toil.

February, March—Upper Egypt and India begin and continue harvest through these months.

April enlarges the number with harvest in Syria, Cyprus, coast of Egypt, Mexico, Cuba, Persia and Asia Minor.

May is a busy time in Central Asia, Persia, Algeria, Morocco, Southern Texas, Florida, China and Japan.

June calls forth the harvesters in California, Oregon, the Southern United States, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Hungary, Roumelia, Turkey, Danubian States, Southern France, Greece and Sicily.

July sees harvest in England, Nebraska, Switzerland, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Minnesota, Upper Canada, Northern France, Germany, Austria and Poland, besides several unnamed Northern States in our own country.

August continues the gathering in the British Isles, France, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Manitoba, Lower Canada, Denmark and Russia.

September rules Northern Scotland, Southern parts of Sweden and Norway, as well as the cold islands of the North sea.

October is the harvest month for corn in America and for hardy vegetables in Northern Sweden, Norway and Ireland.

November harvest time begins in South Africa, Patagonia and South Australia.

December ends the year by ripening the fields of Argentine Republic, Paraguay, Uruguay, Southern part of Chili and Northern Australia.

The Future of Wheat.

Mr. Pillsbury, the miller of Minneapolis, whose celebrity is recognized throughout the world for the quality and quantity of his products, said in a recent interview:

The world has been eating up its surplus wheat for some years, and it has now approached close to its exhaustion of that great surplus. In this country our consumption is increasing 8,000,000 bushels annually, and the demand from abroad is increasing, as the advance in civilization demands better food. This demand is obviously against a diminishing supply, as the acreage of wheat reached its maximum development five years ago. These facts make it possible and probable that prices will be forced up, and stay up to remunerative standards. This will relieve to some extent the present industrial depression in this country.

No Cure No Pay.

It is a pretty severe test of any doctor's skill when the payment of his fee is made conditional upon his curing his patient. Yet after having, for many years, observed the thousand of marvelous cures effected in liver, blood and lung diseases, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it, as they are now doing, through all druggists, the world over, under a certificate of *positive guarantee* that it will either benefit or cure in every case of disease for which they recommend it, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. Torpid liver, or "biliousness," impure blood, skin eruptions, scrofulous sores and swellings, consumption (which is scorfula of the lungs,) all yield to this wonderful medicine. It is both tonic or strength-restoring, and alterative or blood-cleansing.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

THE SPRINFIELD *Union*, which is engaged in the task of defending Quay, lays down a maxim which is worthy to be placed with the celebrated saying of Senator Ingalls in the new code of political ethics. "Party politics," it says, "has nothing to do with individual honesty." The Pennsylvania Republicans recently carried this precept into practice. —*Boston Post.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Colin F. Stam.

REAL ESTATE FAKIRS.

How a Young Western Man Began on Nothing to Make Money.

"While fakirs are numerous in all classes of business," said a prominent real estate dealer, "I think that there are more of them in our business than in almost any other. The real estate fakir is usually an ambitious young man whose imagination has been fired by the daring exploits of such men as Napoleon Ives. He thinks that in nothing else can he so quickly attain riches, at the same time avoiding the fall that blighted Ives' career.

"These fakirs, 'dressed in their best suits of clothes,' call at a broker's office, talk of their property, of large deals on hand and of options held by them, as though they possessed the wealth of a Gould. The unsuspicious broker receives them with open arms, but soon discovers that is all talk. These adventurers go from one office to another, and it is always the same story—dreams, empty dreams. Once in a while a bright young fellow succeeds on nothing but nerve, as did a young acquaintance of mine. The fellow I speak of lived by working on a salary of $50 a month, and decided to open a real estate office. With a capital of $100 he rented an office, had handsome cards engraved, and fearlessly embarked upon the real estate market. He succeeded beyond his wildest expectations, and is today worth $50,000, and all in one year."

"What was his method of operation?" queried the reporter.

"It was simply this," responded the broker. "The young man discovered a vacant lot in a desirable location for which the owner paid $10,000 about two years previous. He called on the owner and agreed to pay him $15,000 for the lot. His offer was promptly accepted.

"'Hold on,' said the young man, 'I haven't a cent, but this is what I propose to do: convey the lot to me and put the consideration at $20,000. I will execute a trust deed to you for $15,000, which I want you to withhold from record for a few weeks.'

"This was agreed to, and the young financier had plans and specifications drawn, advertised for bids and received bids running from $45,000 to $79,000. He concluded to let the contract to the lowest bidder. Now came the vital question of obtaining the money. The young man was equal to the emergency. He called on a well known capitalist, showed him his deed for the lot, assured him he had paid $20,000 cash for it, and stated that he had contracted for the erection of a $70,000 building. This, added to the value of the lot, would make $90,000. After an examination of the situation the capitalist agreed to loan him $60,000, secured by mortgage on the lot and the building to be erected.

"My young friend paid the $15,000 due on the lot, and a handsome building now stands there. He also refused $25,000 a few days ago for a half interest in his equity in the property. The building yields a good income, and in a few years will pay for itself. I can say that while this young fellow deceived in the first instance, he has lived up to his promises and is now doing a good business."

Another broker relates an amusing encounter with a crank.

"We meet with plenty of cranks in our business," said this broker. "They all have some wild scheme with millions in it. One came into my office today with a great scheme. He assured me in seriousness that he would make my fortune. As I was not busy I listened to him. His plan was to buy the space above buildings of moderate height. 'Of course,' said this crank, 'we won't tell the property owners what we propose to do with this space, and they will think they have struck a snap and that we are fools when we offer them a few hundred dollars for the air above their buildings. When we have obtained this space we can build on as high as we please. Don't you see?'

"I failed to see, and he left, muttering how many fools there are left."—Chicago Post.

Shamoy Leather.

Shamoy or wash leather, properly chamois leather, is so called because originally and when of the best quality it was made from the chamois or wild goat inhabiting the Alps and Pyrenees. It is now made chiefly from the skin of deer, goats and sheep. It is essentially distinguished from other kinds of leather in being dressed with oil without salt, alum or tan, and in the grain being taken off. The skins are brought to a state of pelt by liming and washing. The buff color is imparted by dipping into gamboge, not to tan, but to dye them.—New York Telegram.

Lead Dust in Quantity.

Cases of lead poisoning among the Jacquard weaves in a Swiss factory were traced to the dust from leaden weights which are used by the weavers to carry the thread of their warp. After the varnish has been rubbed off from the weights the lead begins to wear away, and falls in fine particles among the dust on the floor. In some cases the dust was as much as 56.86 per cent. lead, and even when the utmost care had been taken 8 or 10 per cent. of lead was found in it. —Philadelphia Ledger.

A Child's Simile.

Calloboy (who is growing a beard)—Little girl, why do you look at me so steadily? Never see me before?

Flossie—I was only wondering if you were one of the gentlemen papa says can play chin music.

Calloboy—Not I. But why do you think so?

Flossie—'Cause your chin looks so like the cylinder of our music box.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Love of Life.

A recent writer says that persons who earnestly desire to live can keep a mortal disease at bay much longer than those who are comparatively indifferent to their fate. A resolute determination not to succumb is, as every army surgeon knows, the salvation of many a wounded soldier, who without it would assuredly die.—Hall's Journal of Health.

No Affidavits.

Crofton, naturalist and geologist, says that there was darkness over the world for a space of 600 years during the formation of the earth, with flashes of lightning and peals of thunder at intervals of five minutes. You can believe this or not, just as you happen to feel about it. Mr. Crofton has no affidavits to publish. —Detroit Free Press.

The Lively Moth.

An English naturalist says that the moth was known 800 years B. C. and that Cleopatra, after losing $10,000 worth of fine clothes by him in one year, paid an artisan $2,000 to make her a chest of lead to keep her other store clothes from being chewed up.—Detroit Free Press.

Young men are said to be so scarce in the village of North Waldoboro, Me., that a girl 17 years old has been employed to help run a machine in a stave mill.

A HEN HOBBLE.

An Invention That Will Be of Interest to All Amateur Gardeners.

A man named Corbett, living up in Westchester county, reports a new invention which ought to interest that vast army of men now engaged in starting gardens. Mr. Corbett's invention is nothing less than an ingenious apparatus intended to be attached to the common domestic hen, which will prevent, or at least greatly discourage, her efforts to uproot the garden. He calls it the Corbett Excelsior Hen Hobble.

We trust that we need not enlarge to any great extent on the peculiar tactics employed by the common hen in her campaign against a garden. Her stealthy tread, her careful view of the ground first with one eye and then with the other, the nonchalance with which she throws back her left foot once, and instantly follows it with three rapid back strokes with her right foot, her hurried survey of the field of operations with one eye, followed by the capture of a real or imaginary worm—all this must be familiar to the reader, especially if he ever had a garden and his neighbors kept hens, as they did of course. It is said that no fowls were ever known on the Elizabeth islands in the South Pacific until about thirty years ago, when a missionary from Philadelphia named McClintock planted a few garden seeds near his house, but that thereupon every unfortunate heathen on the islands sent to Australia and procured a hen. This, however, has no particular bearing on Mr. Corbett's invention, interesting as it may otherwise be, and we hasten to give a short description of it.

In the Excelsior hen hobble Mr. Corbett attaches a string to the left leg of the hen. This string connects with a bill clamp, which is fastened to the fowl's beak. This bill clamp, when in its normal condition, allows the hen to open and shut her beak with the usual freedom, but the slightest pressure on the spring causes the clamp to close and prevent any further introduction of food into the hen's interior. The hen which is provided with an Excelsior hobble starts out in the morning with a light heart. She may indulge in the low song peculiar to hens, and even cackle. She may, too, fill her crop with the nutritious gravel and such other food as she may be able to find, but when she approaches the garden with the intention of scratching up the surface of the earth she becomes aware that her freedom is being tampered with.

At the first rearward stroke of her left foot the string is drawn taut, the spring is released, and the clamp shuts down with a snap and hermetically closes her bill. There is not, of course, any physical reason why the hen may not go on scratching, but the hollowness of excavating worms and other food which she cannot make use of speedily dawns upon her and she retires from the field. Unable to cackle or to masticate gravel she wanders about helpless till she has been caught by her owner and the clamp released. A few trials soon show the intelligent hen the utter absurdity of attempting to do anything in the way of scratching when fitted with the Excelsior hobble.

The only difficulty which Mr. Corbett has experienced with his invention so far is the impossibility of inducing hen owners to adopt it. Mr. Corbett is the only man in his neighborhood who has a garden. There are some twenty men in the immediate vicinity who keep hens. Not one of these men can be persuaded even to give the hobble a trial. Mr. Corbett, however, sees his way clear. Legislation is what is needed. With a law requiring hen owners to reduce their hens to a state of innocuousness with his Excelsior hen hobble, gardens will not only be safe but a boom will be given to the stock in his manufacturing company. —New York Tribune.

Children and Poultry.

Let one of the children assume the care of the poultry yard if you have not the time to make it a feature of your farming. Encourage him by selling him the fowl at a fair price, allowing him to pay for them in eggs, which you buy at the regular price, or which are sold and placed to his account. Get him to keep his own accounts; let him pay for the feed purchased by the sale of eggs and chickens. The boy will be happier for the experiment, and he will gain habits of industry that will be valuable to him all his life.—Hall's Journal of Health.

An Elephant Hunt in Seattle.

Two elephants of a circus were being driven on board a steamer at Seattle, Wash., for a trip to Ferndale, when they refused to step on the gangplank and both made a break up street. The largest, named Queen, was pursued by a crowd of men and boys into a lumber yard, where she made a stand and trumpeted several times. The crowd pressed her with clubs, and in a moment she charged them. In the scramble a big pile of lumber was upset and four men were buried. After an hour's chase Queen was captured.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Judge vs. Jury.

A Boston man brings forward sixty-four jury decisions which were against law, equity, fact and common sense, and argues that had each case been left to the judge a fair and honest decision would have been made. The judge may sometimes be a Solomon in wisdom, but he is just as apt to be a crank.—Detroit Free Press.

Arguing by Analogy.

Teacher—Who can tell me what useful article we get from the whale? Johnny?

Scholar—Whalebone.

Teacher—Right! Now, what little boy or girl knows what we get from the seal? Tommy?

Scholar—Sealing wax.—Racket.

Bee Disease.

A "nameless bee disease" has appeared during the last few years, and the beekeepers have had to lament not only depleted hives, but large numbers of diseased bees. The bees look black because of loss of hair, much as do robber bees or old bees in spring, and frequently make strange motions in front of the hives, as though dancing or in convulsions. The disease is supposed to be due to fungoid attack. The remedy is found in superseding the queen with a healthy one, and also in having a plentiful supply of salt water close to the hives, where the bees can gain ready access to it.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Florida's Boy Wiggins.

Escambia county can boast of a weather prophet to whom Wiggins could not hold a candle. This prophet is a negro boy, 7 years of age, who it is said makes prophesies about the weather many days ahead, which in nine cases out of ten come true. It is alleged that he is as black as the ace of spades, has red eyes, and lives near Millview, a village on Perdido river, about seven miles west of Jacksonville.—Florida Times-Union.

DRESSED IN WHITE.

'Twas, quite clearly I remember,
On a Sunday in September,
Sunday night;
And in church we were together,
She—a night of summer weather—
Dressed in white.

I'd no book, by some omission,
And the space of our division
Lesser grew;
Lesser grew since she perceiving
Plight, half hers would be relieving,
Nearer drew.

Then if fingers strayed together
Round the soft morocco leather
In that song;
If in singing I leant nearer
To her cheek, to read the clearer.
Was it wrong?

Was it wrong? The cheek was blushing
Next to mine, and mine was flushing
Next her sighs.
If I thrilled was it amazing
At the unexpected raising
Of her eyes?

* * * * * * *

And I always shall remember
'Twas a morning in December,
Frosty, bright;
That, in church again together,
She was rightly—'spite the weather—
Dressed in white!

—Philadelphia Ledger.

Missionary Work in Africa.

"You talk about the old days of Methodism, with saddlebags and horseback," said Bishop Taylor. "In Africa work is back in the days of Abraham. Traveling is almost entirely on foot. We can do about twenty miles a day, making three miles an hour, with a short rest at the end of each hour.

"I learned the science of walking when a boy, and have taught the missionaries so that they do not tire in these walks, but are as fresh after a long walk as when they begin.

"As for fatigue, I hardly know what it is. I am fond of walking ten hours a day under the hot sun, with head bare. It does not affect me in the least.

"There is a theory advanced by learned doctors that a tourist migrating from England to Africa must go through an acclimatizing process, but I entirely ignore that idea and find it unnecessary with myself and workers.

"Doctors also say that no work must be done in Africa by new comers, but as we have no time to wait we begin work the first day on striking African soil, and probably are better for it."—Boston Advertiser.

How Portuguese Carry Water.

Spanish, Portuguese and Indian people have a way of cooling water common to them all, but the Portuguese inhabitants of the Azores and Madeira have a little touch of their own which travelers in the east have failed to note. They draw their water fresh from deep, dark wells, or the public fountains, into big terra-cotta water coolers. Then they wash some big ferns and thrust them down into the water, there to give up their earthly coolness. This little scheme, which is highly satisfactory from the Portuguese point of view, was evolved in the same way, evidently, as the Indian learned to make soup by dropping red hot stones into the potage. The ferns are used by the Portuguese milkmen also to act as leafy umbrellas to the big gourds and jars of milk they carry on a pole across their shoulders, fresh ones being plucked from time to time. They also answer the same purpose as does the block of wood which horsemen put into a pail of water that goes into a freight car with a traveling horse. They keep the milk from sloshing.—New York World.

To Prevent Accidents.

An arrangement for the prevention of accidents by the electric current has been adopted at the works of the Morgan Engineering company of Alliance, O. A board is fixed on the wall facing the dynamo in the engine room. On this board are six hooks on the checks of the six men who are employed in looking after the circuits. When a man is called on duty he removes his check from the hook and takes it with him. The engineer sees by a glance at the board that one hook is absent, and that therefore one man is engaged about the lines around the shop, and the dynamo is not started until the check is replaced on the hook. The engineer then understands that the coast is clear, and turns on his current without fear of accident to any of the linemen.—Exchange.

The Gratified Lecturer.

A lecturer to whom we once listened, who read every word of his lecture, had sewed the leaves together with such injudicious firmness that the last word of each line was all but indecipherable—a pain to himself and an exasperation to his audience. This gentleman was so little aware of the want of touch between himself and his hearers that the ironical plaudits which gradually began to salute his success in getting at a more difficult word than usual only evoked an assurance that though the applause was extremely gratifying to him he rather feared it took up time! The cheers this provoked took up so much time that when they were over a good part of his hearers were also gone.—Chambers' Journal.

Interviewing the King of Finance.

With the Baron de Rothschild I did not get on at all. He spoke English so like my French that the situation was painful.

"I am from the Graphic," said I.

"Ah!" said he; "ze London Gwaphseeque; it ees one great paper."

"No," said I. "The New York Daily Graphic."

"Ah!" said he; "I see. No, I know nossing about eet."

"But I have come to speak upon financial matters."

"Fenarnce?" he asked.

"Yes," said I. "Finance."

"Ah!" he said; "zat ees one gr-r-r-and subject—of which I can speak not anyzing at all."—Julian Ralph in Chatter.

Prescriptions in English.

It is rather a serious piece of professional conventionalism which compels a parent to stand beside the thin veil that separates his child from eternity with medicines in his hand the character of which he knows nothing, except that they were called for in Latin and Greek hieroglyphics and furnished by some druggist of whose competency he may also know nothing. A drop too much, an innocent oversight in the method of application, or any other mistake growing out of what he is handling, may be sufficient to decide the chances of life. People have the right to know what they are administering to their loved ones.—Boston Globe.

The Quaker in War.

Many amusing stories were told illustrative of the trying position of sea going Quakers. One of them narrates that a Friend, on board of a ship, retired to the cabin on seeing that a conflict was inevitable, that he might not by his presence on deck appear to sanction war. From the cabin window he saw that the helmsman was about to put his helm the wrong way. Seamanship mastered Quakerism, for he called out, "I'll have nothing to do with it, but if thou dost mean to hit her then starboard, John!" —Youth's Companion.