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The Chestertown Transcript.

ER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1890. VOL. XIX—NO. 26

Bickford and Huffman Grain Drill.

Positive Free Feed for Wheat and Fertilizer.

THE OLD RELIABLE NEVER DISAPPOINTS.

"As Ye Sow So Shall Ye Reap."

It is all important that your Wheat and Phosphate be distributed evenly if you expect good results. The Bickford & Huffman Drill has been on the market 45 years, and is the standard Drill of the country. It has all the improvements ever put on Drills up to this date. Steel Axles with centre support, Rachet Wheels and sows as well in turning as going straight ahead; Grass Box used front or rear, New Speed Device on Wheat Gear. Thousands in use everywhere. This Drill is better this year than ever, and we cordially invite Farmers to call and examine it before purchasing a Drill.

SMITH & CLEMENTS, Agents.

SCOTT'S HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS.

SCOTT'S SURE GROWTH PHOSPHATE, SCOTT'S STANDARD PHOSPHATE,
SCOTT'S SURE GROWTH COMPOUND,
SCOTT'S TIP-TOP BONE, SCOTT'S TIP-TOP BONE AND POTASH,
SCOTT'S RAW GROUND BONE, SCOTT'S PURE DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONE.

Scott's Phosphates have been largely used in Kent and Queen Anne's counties for a number of years, and always with the best results. The best results of the past harvest have been from the use of Scott's Phosphates, as we can show testimonials to prove. These goods will be found in an excellent condition for drilling this season.

SMITH & CLEMENTS, Agents.

THOMAS G. WROTH,

UNDER STAM'S HALL, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

—A NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF—

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS

for Men, Ladies and Children, in all Styles and at PRICES TO DEFY COMPETITION. We cordially invite you to inspect our stock, believing we can at all times suit you both as to price and quality. We are still selling the genuine RIVETED SHOE for both Men and Boys, and as LOW AS ANY HOUSE ON THE SHORE. We also handle the justly Celebrated Snag Proof RUBBER BOOT. In fact, we keep everything pertaining to a well regulated Shoe Store. We have also added to our stock a nice lot of UMBRELLAS, which will be handled at bottom figures.

Very respectfully,
THOMAS G. WROTH
UNDER STAM'S HALL.

Oct. 2-90-y.

DR. GENESE,
Dental Surgeon,
—OF BALTIMORE—
Has arranged with Dr. W. Barnard to have that gentleman assist him in his practice. Attendance every Saturday at Betterton, Kent county, for all duties pertaining to dentestry.
Oct. 16-3m.

H. C. LEGG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CENTREVILLE, MD.
Specialty.
...ll professional business. Nov. 21-tf.

...ER,
...House, can ...A. M. till ...P. M. Sun
...n and chil- ...1888—tf.

...IST,
...L'S STORE.
...1 to 4 P.M.
...added many ...r my patients ...er treatment Nov. 29-tf.

...GEO. W. BERRY.
...& CO.,
...CE
...NTS.
...eign Fruits,
...IMORE, MD.
SOLICITED.
...nd checks every ...We refer to our ...are many of the ...this county, also ... Jan 1-y

...PRY,
...ONEY,
...Sparks,
...RY PRODUCE
...CHANTS,
...ltimore, Md.
...nd Mechanics' ...Fayette, Sts.
...Stevens.
...ROS.,
...roduce
...CHANTS,
...REET,
...D.
...ational Bank
...LAND,
...)
...VE STOCK
...CHANT,
...treet,
...UGH,
...e, Md.
...ALERS,
... etc.
...ALTY

KEEP COOL

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.

BUY THAT

FROM WHICH YOU

Get the Greatest Returns

LEA'S NEW PROCESS FLOUR

MAKES MORE BREAD THAN ANY OTHER.

THE GRAIN MARKET.

HAVING arranged to handle Grain at the very least expense, and being in a position to buy on a close margin, feel sure I can offer the grain growers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties an inducement to sell their wheat and corn. Will settle for all grain immediately upon delivery.

HIRAM M. BROWN,
Office, Court Street. Chestertown, Md.

J. PALMER GOLDSBOROUGH
—IS WITH—
I. HAMBERGER & SONS,
Fine Clothing and Tailoring,
122 East Baltimore St.,
ADJOINING B. & O. R. R. BUILDING,

PURCHASE YOUR CLOTHING
FROM THE
MANUFACTURERS!

It Is the Only Method of Saving the Middleman's Profit.

IT ALSO ASSURES YOU THE

Best Goods for the Lowest Prices.

Likes, Berwanger & Co.,

ARE EXCLUSIVE MANUFACTURERS OF THE RETAIL TRADE, AND OFFER

Children's Suits from	- - -	$2 to $10
Boys' " "	- - -	$4 to $14
Youths' " "	- - -	$5 to $18
Men's " "	- - -	$9 to $25

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

LEADING ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS,

Nos. 10 and 12 East Baltimore St., Near Charles,

KENNARD'S
FERTILIZERS FOR WHEAT & GRASS.
STAND AT THE HEAD.

Ten years ago we began the manufacture of Fertilizers in Kent county, and during that time we have always endeavored to produce a good, honest, reliable and well-made article. We state with pleasure that a majority of our early customers still deal with us, and although yearly requested by makers and agents of other fertilizers to use their brands, they still buy and use Kennard's, because it does for them what many do not—gives entire satisfaction—and they tell us that for price and results our goods cannot be surpassed by any on the market. Why is this, is what we have often been asked. The answer follows—We have always kept our various brands of Fertilizers up to a high standard. Have never used any adulterating material. We have been content with a very small living profit, have been willing and anxious to test our goods in competition with others, and as a consequence have slowly and surely established a growing trade. We are proud of it and very grateful. We therefore take this opportunity to publicly thank our kind patrons of the last ten years for their confidence and patronage, and we promise that our goods will still continue to give satisfaction. Remember that each brand is manufactured for a particular crop, and will do its work effectually. Our prices are as low as the same class of goods can be sold. We again offer the same old reliable brands, and trust that you will continue to use them, and by a kind word induce those who have never used them to do so this Fall.

MONARCH.

Special High Grade; well-known as an excellent crop producer. Has stood the test with the highest-priced Fertilizers upon the market with great success.

NEW ERA--HIGH GRADE FERTILIZER.

Not quite as high grade as the Monarch, but a very successful goods. Our sales have always been large of this brand. The price and results make it popular.

BONE AND POTASH.

A very excellent goods, and low-priced for the class of material we use in it. We respectfully request you to get our prices before purchasing.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
No. 17 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.
Eastern Shore Office:—UNDER VOSHELL HOUSE, Chestertown, Md.

—AGENTS—
JOHN McCLOUD, Chestertown, Kent County, Md.
GUS. PORTER, Church Hill, Queen Anne's Co., Md.
C. H. BRADLEY, Tilghman's, Queen Anne's Co., Md.
STEPHEN P. JUMP, Hillsboro', Q. A. Co., Md.

McDONNELL'S
SPECIALTIES IN STOCK.

In addition to a full line of First-Class Staple

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

I have placed in stock a number of specialties particularly suited for the heated term of the summer months, embracing a full line of fine

Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco
—AND—
CIGARETTES

Indeed, I am the only dealer in Kent county licensed to sell this hot weather luxury—the cigarette. A full line of choice brands of both Cigars and Cigarettes will be kept constantly on hand.

Agency for the famous LA BUENA CIGARS. Best 5c. Cigar in America. Try it. Cigars From 5c. to 25c. each. All grades of Tobacco from 20c. to $1.25 per pound.

A FULL STOCK OF NEW FRUIT
now on hand.

A full assortment of Fancy Cakes, Crackers, Nuts, etc.; Smoking Articles and fine grades of Smoking Tobacco. Prices graded to meet the depressed times. Respectfully,

June 5. W. S. McDONNELL.

GEO. B. WESTCOTT. CHAS. L. DODD

WESTCOTT & DODD,
(Successors to N. G. Westcott.)

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF
FALL GOODS,
COMPRISING
HENRIETTAS, DRESS FLANNELS,
DRESS GINGHAMS,
CANTON FLANNELS and other DRY GOODS, BLANKETS.

Children's, Misses', Ladies' and Gents' UNDERWEAR.

BOOTS and SHOES
WOONSOCKET GUM BOOTS,
Hats and Caps
GROCERIES, Etc.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the old customers, our old friends and the public generally.

WESTCOTT & DODD.

THE CHESTER RIVER.

BY W. J. ATKINSON.

This is copied from a Chicago paper of recent date:

[I returned a few days ago from a land almost unknown to most of us—the Eastern Shore of Maryland—the centre of the peach belt, a land of terrapin and turtle doves, of canvasback ducks and the fairest women the sun shines on (save in Chicago, of course). The Chester river is over five miles wide at its mouth and flows into the Chesapeake past the "Point of Love." On its banks there still stands Chestertown, founded by Lord Baltimore, but the city his rival founded nearer the bay has fallen in ruins.]

The River Rhine is famed in song and story,
Forever here brave Tell his bow is bending.
Its waters ran with gore to gain men martial glory,
And like fame's flight the river flows unending.

The Tiber, too, its turbid current dashing
Resistless down toward the welcoming sea;
Above its noisy waves we hear loud crashing
The bridge that held but late the dauntless three.

The Rubicon still to our ears is telling
That would-be Cæsars here are striving ceaselessly
To mount on every wave of tumult swelling
That drowns, e'en for a time, the bell of liberty.

But there's a river, modest as true worth is,
That flows adown a land above all others blest.
Its waters blue are broad as e'en the Firth is,
Mirrored on its bosom lie the shores I love the best.

No foemen fierce upon its banks are bending
Their bows in bloody, fratricidal strife;
Though Cupid from bright eyes his shaft is sending,
His arrows give, not death, but glorious life.

Each ocean wave in rivalry is rushing
To seek the gladsome joys it knows above;
But ere it finds, its noisy tumult hushing,
Its first must round and pass the "Point of Love."

WOMAN'S WORK.

Synopsis of a sermon preached by Dr. Butler, pastor of the Congregational Church, Jacksonville, Ill., the Sabbath after the meeting of the State W. C. T. U. at that place.

And I entreat thee also, true yoke fellow, help these women which labored with me in the Gospel.—PHILLIPPIANS 4:3.

I take these words of Paul for my text to-day, because I wish to group under them certain impressions concerning the work done by the recent gathering of the Illinois W. C. T. U.

First, I wish to say that it was one of the most skillfully managed assemblies it has ever been my fortune to attend. The end is high, the plans are admirable, giving rise to only such mistakes as usually come from the largeness of plan and abundance of material ready for use. The W. C. T. U. is a great army with its agencies reaching out to every city and town and home. Its machinery is exact, yet elastic and plaint. It stands at the head of modern reformatory organizations. It shows the work of a master mind, and reveals that somebody has stood upon a mountain top of vision saying, We must conquer the world for the right.

It is a permanent organization. It meets once a year not to hear speeches, but to plan for work. It lives when the convention is dead. Its anniversary is only an incident, not the end of its career.

I fail to see in the conduct of this company of women any disposition to usurp or occupy any position which, by a right construction of Divine law, belong to men. True they speak, they pray, they sing, they vote. They think, and they express their thought; they study, and they declare the result of their studies.

But they do this because they see a danger, and the voices of men are, to a large degree, mute or muffled. They see a desperate need, and the hands larger than theirs are prone by the side because the heart is saying, "We can't help it." They are pushed by their own convictions of responsibility. If men have given it up, then let women save the home, they say. If the father will not speak strong words, then let the children cry them in his ear. If men are judging merely by politics and parties then let us go straight to God and learn from his law.

They seem to think that the poisoning of a child in Kansas by alcohol is actually as bad [illegible] feeding of a giraffe with tobacco [illegible] New York.

It may be in some cases these women love the notoriety involved. It would not be strange, for their brothers love and seek it. It may be their vision is sometimes obscured. They find plenty of such obscurity in those who are with them in the home, and it would not be remarkable if the example of the husband and father should have some influence.

But as I read their conduct, it is born out of a conviction that work which men ought to do is not being done, and in the evident lack they will do what they can to supply the need.

I find in the movement also a clear conscience and direct approach to God, which in this time of fear and doubt and policy-making, is exceedingly refreshing. These women inquire of God rather than man.

Their first question is, Is it right? and the right being found, action is a necessary consequence. God never wrote a law but he knew somebody would break it. But he wrote the law, and never added an amendment saying, you may, for a fair consideration, break it. God, bless them, we say, for lifting our policies into the clear light of his countenance, and God keep them from acting in any other way. And now I say, "Help those women." Help them for they are co-laborers in the gospel. It is not for position, not for the sake of getting into a sphere belonging to somebody else. It is for Christ's sake, for souls, for home, for heaven. It is a motive as high, and pure, and holy as any which inspires human conduct in any of its departments.

Help them by showing them their mistake, if they are making one of dangerous proportions, as some appear to think. If they are out of place, say so plainly. But you must give them good reasons, for the time has come when mind is moved by reason and less by custom or authority than was formerly the case.

There is a mighty movement going on very silently, but very powerful in the direction of complete equality of the sexes. Legal enactment gives right to the wife to-day which she never dreamed of possessing a few years ago. Social restraints are removed which not long ago appeared as thought they would endure forever. A little time ago it was said that women were found in the State of Massachusetts in only seven occupations. Five years ago they had found three hundred open to them in the same State. Look at our churches! In scores of them the vigor, earnestness and life comes from a few godly women, and there would be a church graveyard full of dry, dead bones, if it were not for these women. Examine the benevolent work of the church. The women are more thoroughly organized than the men. There is a revolution upon us whose proportions are larger than we can comprehend. If the tendency is wrong, if the revolution means hurt, then be very quick and earnest in declaring and opposing it. These wives and mothers love their quiet homes as much as they of a generation past. They are pushed by a great purpose. They see souls in danger, and eternal death waiting for drunken immortals. If you want to persuade them they must not strive to rescue souls and save homes, merely because they are women, you must have strong argument and ply it with arduous earnestness.

Yes, help those women by doing the work ourselves. Quite possibly the weak are taking the place of the strong, but it is because the strong are growing weak. We let them go out to do rough work in the fields. Why? Because we don't want to do it ourselves. If women are becoming manish, men are becoming womanish. It is because men are not using the ballot for God and the home that women are preparing to take it. It is because men in their parties are not fighting for living principles, but are feeding on dead memories, and biting their lips to keep themselves dumb on dead issues, that women are saying, If you will not speak, then we will speak. It is because men are confessing weakness and daily saying, "We can't" put down this demon, that women are saying, Then let us try. You stay at home and get our dinners ready, we will go out and fight.

If woman has our place it is because she is showing herself entitled to it. "They have gotten our place." Yes, I am inclined to think they have. We ought to have that splendid organization. We ought to map and district this State till we can reach every home and touch every man. We ought to do this work and let these women stay at home. They are in our place, fighting in the field right before the cannon's mouth, and we are organizing home guards and telling these heroes how to fight and urging them above all things not to aim at the crown around the ballot-box lest they hurt some of our friends! They are in our place, and we should be ashamed of it and go and take it, saying to them, "Go back, we will fight this battle and die, if need be, fighting for the home."

"Help those women," by doing the rough work ourselves, by our prayers, our earnestness our faith. Help them, don't make them feel they have committed an unpardonable sin if their policy is bold and pure, or if for conscience'-sake they chance to say that opposition to the wrong should should be expressed at the ballot-box as well as in a prayer meeting and convention.

The time is coming when the pure thing shall live and the base shall die. Let woman go fast as she can after the truth, let her gain all she can for the truth. If man is too weak or too confused to lead, let him thankfully follow where the way is made plain.

The Ladies' Home Journal.

Campanini's first and exceedingly readable article on "How To Train the Voice," in which the famous tenor gives many a good hint to singers, leads a bewildering number of good things in the November *Ladies' Home Journal*. "Liberties of Our Daughters" is a very good article by Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren, while another on "Can Women Keep a Secret?" by Junius Henri Browne, is as keen as it is entertaining. Will Carleton has a beautifully illustrated poem; Susan Coolidge tells a bright Thanksgiving story; Anne Sheldon Coombs begins a beautiful Italian romance; Foster Coates gives a most gossipy and eminently readable description of "Jewel Caskets of Fashionable Women;" "Why I Never Married," gives the reasons why women decline proposals of marriage, and is a thoroughly enjoyable article; Dr. Talmage describes the Thanksgiving Day of his youth; Mrs. Margaret Bottome's Department for "The King's Daughters" is apparently a complete success; Side-Talks with Girls" is bright reading for every girl; Mrs. Lyman Abbott has her department; Mrs. Rorer, Anna Alexander Cameron and several authorities on cooking give Thanksgiving menus, and altogether the November *Journal* is a perfect model magizine for women. It could not be improved upon. And for 10 cents a single copy, or one dollar a year, it becomes the cheapest as well as the very best of all domestic periodicals. Published at 433-435 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FERGUSON—[illegible] ve a bad cold.

McCusick—Yes [illegible] ne theatre last night.

Ferguson—Did you have a seat near the door?

McCusick—No, I sat next to a woman with a big diamond ring on her finger, and in order that everbody should see it sparkle, she fanned herseis so much that I had to put on my overcoat. It's a miracle that I have not got pneumonia.

BOY—Mister, I want to get a—um—I want a pint of—a—thunder—I forgot.

Druggist Clerk—Little man, have you forgotten what you came for?

Boy—That's it!

Clerk—What's it?

Boy—Camphor.

IRATE WIFE (to collector)—Don't be insolent, sir. I'll tell my husband, and he'll kick you all over the town.

Collector (confidingly)—I guess not. My name is Bill, and he never footed one in his life, if he could help it.

Johnny—Ethel and her best fellow have just fallen out.

Mamma—Dear me!

Johnny—Yes. They have fallen out of the hammock.

PHILOSOP[illegible] en to marry?"

Cynic—"[illegible] d.

"LET YOUR WOMEN KEEP SILENT IN THE CHURCHES."

MOLLIE M'GEE SNELL.

"'Twas prayer-meeting night, a few deacons were there,
And one or two elders to help in the prayer,
A sprinkling of men just dotted along,
Hardly enough for a bass to the song.
But like blossoms around with a smile on each face,
The women were there humbly filling their 'place.'
The preacher was one of the most literal kind—
The letter, not spirit, filled all of his mind;
For instance, he thought Saint Paul gave command,
That in every age and in every land,
The women a silence shall evermore hold
When met in the church with the chosen sheepfold.

The prayer-meeting opened with a Thanksgiving song,
The soprano of women ran the rhythm along,
While the young girl who pressed the organ's white keys
Sent out a great tide of sweet melodies.
The player and singers seemed to take a delight
In helping the meeting with good music that night.
I thought as I heard their voices' glad ring,
Surely the women have learned how to *sing:*
Their silence 'tis certain they've forgot in the song—
For beyond the church rafters their notes floated on!
When the last chord had melted completely away,
The preacher requested an elder to pray.

After the prayer, he began: "I've no doubt
You remember the subject I've given out.
I want this prayer-meeting to evenly flow;
Now what to the sinners in town do I owe?
Let each *brother* speak, we must not forget—
As a family here we now are all met.
I ask every brother to give us a word;
Come, let your voices be speedily heard.
Take a minute, or five, or as long as you will,
Only don't let any *brother* be still.
Now I wait for a moment. Won't some brother speak?
You have had this short theme for nearly a week."

A silence, alas! such as that you can feel,
Followed this earnest, expectant appeal.
Then the preacher, in a sort of dejected despair,
Said, "Will Deacon Smith please lead us in prayer?"
After this, to unloosen some brother's locked tongue
A hymn by the sisters was coaxingly sung.
But the silence still lingered a dampening pall;
From the brethren the "sinners" got nothing at all.
"I hate," said the preacher, "to single you out,
But surely this subject needs talking about.
Brother Jones, can't you let us all know
What to the sinner *you* certainly owe?"

Brother Jones with "a-hem" and "a-haw" then arose,
And solemnly started by blowing his nose.
He told of a miner who in a hole fell
And thought he was dropping straight down into hell.
As downward he went, he caught a root tight,
And clung there in terror with all of his might.
His past sins came up like spectres to mock,
And each one succeeded in giving a shock.
When he couldn't hold on he let go and fell,
Not into the pits of a bottomless hell—
But only three feet, then he arose from the ground—
With not a bone broken, safe, hearty and sound!

After his talk Brother Jones then sat down,
Without stating his debt to "the sinners in town."
The preacher commended this impressive tale
And earnestly hoped it never would fail
To teach its great lesson to one and to all,
There was much to consider in this miner's fall.
Then he "singled" out this one and that one at will,
But the "brethren" kept most lamentably still.
They seemed not to grasp the theme for the night,
And "the sinners in town" were left in their plight.
I thought as I looked the audience o'er
And counted the women beyond their threescore,
What a tale of God's love could these women unfold!
How soon could *they* warm this meeting so cold.
Their lives are the lights that shine in the town
That keep many souls from fast going down.
Their hands are the helpers to poverty's need—
The brave, loving sowers that scatter the seed;
Their hearts are aglow with God's blessed Word,
But because they are *women* they *must not be heard.*
I thought of Deborah, and of Miriam fair,
Of Huldah, of Anna, so gifted in prayed—
Of the woman who heeded the Gospel's great call,
And faithfully labored by the side of Saint Paul.
I thanked God for Joel, the prophet of old,
Who before the Messiah has truthfully told
How "afterward" God would teach from on high
The sons and His *daughters* to both prophesy.
I thought of the dawn of that glorious day
When Jesus to Mary did lovingly say:
"Go tell My disciples!" How precious the thought,
Resurrection's glad story by women was brought.

***

The prayer-meeting was over. The people went home—
But who were made better because they had come?

Columbus, Miss.

Domestic Measures.

Sixty drops of liquid make one teaspoonful.

Two teaspoonfuls of liquid make one dessertspoonful.

Two dessertspoonfuls of liquid or four teaspoonfuls make one tablespoonful.

One tablespoonful of liquid makes one-half ounce.

Four tablespoonfuls of liquid make one wineglass or two ounces.

Eight tablespoonfuls of liquid make one gill.

Sixteen tablespoonfuls of liquid make one-half pint.

Two wineglassfuls of liquid make one gill, or one teacupful.

One coffeecupful of liquid makes one-half pint.

A heaping quart, or four coffeecupfuls of flour make a pound.

A full teaspoonful of flour makes one-half ounce.

Ten eggs make one pound.

One pint or two coffeecupfuls of granulated sugar make one pound.

Two and one-half cupfuls of pulverized sugar make one pound.

One pint of broken loaf sugar is one pound.

One tablespoonful of butter is one ounce.

One pint of soft butter makes one pound.

One cupful of butter makes one-half pound.—*Good Housekeeping.*

THE combination of ingredients found in Ayer's Pills renders them tonic and curative as well as cathartic. For this reason they are the best medicine for people of costive habits, as they restore the natural action of the bowels, without debilitating.

WASHING the udder of the co[illegible] milking is a very importa[illegible] mer. A small amou[illegible] will induce ferment[illegible]

COUNSELS FOR YOUNG MEN.

(From a private Letter of a father to his son at school.)

It is said that happy men profit by the experience of others: wise men, by their own experience; and fools, by the experience of none. The best way is to mingle the two first; a lesson is forgotten too soon which is impressed only by observing the errors of others. To be fully remembered it must be burned in by sad experience; but many such painful lessons may be saved by carefully listening to the experience and advice of others, especially when those others' love is so sincere you may know they do not, as mankind is apt to do, advise merely to show their own superior wisdom and to prove themselves better than you.

No one can be a useful man who cannot accomplish results, and a man who is not useful leads an aimless, desultory life, even though he have both knowledge and industry. Around you are all kinds of agencies, influences and powers, many objectless or misdirected, many conflicting, many apparently useless, but if you so frame your own character as to combine courage of conviction, faith, truth, fixedness of purpose and capacity of endurance, the *mens aequa in arduis*, and arm yourself with such knowledge as is always requisite to place one where the range of vision may be wide, you will soon find you have the power to combine all these discordant agencies, influences and powers and *force* them into channels of concerted action mighty to accomplish good and useful results. The world is always on the lookout for men that can do this, and the success of him who can do it is assured. This kind of leadership can only be secured by patient toil and self-denying devotion to a high standard of duty. Men of this type are found in every stratum of society and in every walk of life, and, wherever found, make their impress deep and broad in the community around them. Cromwell and Luther, St. Paul and Mahomet, Dr. Guthrie and George Muller, Bismark and Andrew Jackson, in different degrees and different spheres are illustrations of this power. It is, however, found in every circle of society and in every grade, and the man who has it and who discharges his duty faithfully is as much to be admired in one class as in another. The faith I spoke of is the capacity to believe—to believe in one's self, in his fellow man, in his aims in life, in his power to succeed, and in good in every thing. If to this is added the higher faith in God, man's aims become higher and broader.

What Moustaches Tell.

There is a great deal of character in the moustache. As the form of the upper lip and the regions about it has largely to do with the feelings, pride, self-reliance, manliness, vanity and other qualities that give self-control, the moustache is connected with the expression of those qualities or the reverse.

When the moustache is ragged and, as it were, flying hither and thither, there is a lack of proper self-control. When it is straight and orderly the reverse is the case, other things, of course, taken into account.

If there is a tendency to curl at the outer ends of the moustache, there is a tendency to ambition, vanity and display. When the curl turns upward there is geniality, combined with a love of approbation; when the inclination is downward there is a more sedate turn of mind, not accompanied with gloom.

It is worthy of remark that good-natured men will, in playing with the moustache, inverably give it an upward inclination, whereas cross-grained or morose men will pull it obliquely downward.

IN THE STUART VAULT under the south aisle of Henry VII's Chapel in Westminster Abbey repose most of the monarchs of that ill-fated line identified with English history, as well as several of those allied to it by marriage. Mary, Queen of Scots, Charles II, William III, Mary II, Prince George of Denmark and his royal wife (who survived every one of her eighteen children) are the principal ones reposing here. It is noticeable that Charles II, though for a very different reason, was, like his royal father, "very obscurely buried at night, without any manner of pomp;" while his niece, Queen Mary's funeral was attended, as Macauley says, by both houses of Parliament—by "the lords in purple and ermine, the commons in long black manties. No preceding sovereign had ever been attended to the grave by Parliament, for till then Parliament had always expired with the sovereign."

Charles I was laid under the choir of St. George's chapel at Windsor. James II was buried as he died, in France, but his first wife rests with her two royal daughters in the Stuart vault.

Never Say Die!

Scourged with ulcers, boils and tetter,
Weak of limb and sore of eye,
Hopeless now of growing better,
Surely one must die.

Not at all, poor, discouraged sufferer from disorder blood and scrofulous trouble. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great blood-purifyer and life-saver of modern days. All those unwholesome sores and blood disorders may be cured, and the victim will look and feel like a new man. It is warranted to benefit or cure, or money paid for it promptly returned.

Perfection is attained in Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures the worst cases.

MANY a woman dusts billiard chalk off her hunband's coat with great big drops of tears in her beautiful eyes, as she reflects how hard and how late he has to work at his desk close to that nasty white-washed wall.

BOTH air and waters abound in microbes or germs of disease, and ready to infect the debilitated system. To impart that strength and viger necessary to resist the effect of these pernicious atoms, no tonic blood-purifyer equals Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"WHERE are you going, my pretty maid?" "I'm gunning for fools! Look out!" she said.

THE [illegible] divisability of admitting women as [illegible] grates to the lay and general con- [illegible] was negatived by a vote of 25 to [illegible] ntly taken at Wesley Chapel Meth- [illegible] Church, Annapolis.