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NO NEGROES THERE.

A Natural Barrier in the South to the Extension of Slavery.

Slavery, as is well known, depended for its extension on two important crops, both of which demanded a large amount of cheap labor and afforded articles which commerce greatly demands. The institution rested on the industries of tobacco and cotton growing. Only where one of these crops could be profitably tilled did the institution ever firmly establish itself. A glance at the map will show that the Appalachian system of mountains widens as we go southward from Pennsylvania until it occupies nearly one-fifth of the southern states, extending southward so as to include half of Virginia and North Carolina, a considerable part of western South Carolina, much of Georgia, Tennessee and Kentucky and a part of Alabama.

In this section the character of the soil and form of the surface and the nature of the climate make the land unsuited for the extended culture of either tobacco or cotton. The result was slavery never firmly established itself as an economic institution in any part of this vast territory. Here and there in the more fertile valleys a few slaves were employed, but there are counties in this area where a slave was never held, and where, to this day, a negro is so great a curiosity that people will journey miles to behold him. The natural result of this distribution in the negro population was that the mountain districts of the south were separated in their political motives from the plane country.

When the rebellion occurred the Appalachian country was a region where disaffection toward the Confederacy prevailed; to a great extent the men cast in their lot with the north, or at least gave their sympathies to the Federal cause. The peoples of eastern Kentucky and Tennessee and western Virginia—and generally those of western North Carolina as well—recruited the ranks of the Federal army.—Professor N. S. Shaler in Scribner's.

Artificial.

Donald is a little boy who finds great delight in the society of his pets. Kittens are his treasures, and even a furry and weather beaten donkey inspired in him such an affection that he cried for a whole day when his father refused to buy the little beast of burden. Like most people, however, Donald draws a line between what is worthy his admiration and the coin which is spurious.

One day an old lady from a neighboring town came to dinner, and made herself very agreeable to the little boy. At first he seemed to take a great fancy to her, but, as his mother noticed, treated the guest's invitation to visit her with some indifference.

"Don't you want to go over and spend a day with Aunt Rebecca?" asked mamma that night when Donald was in his cot.

"Don't know as I do," was the brusque reply.

"But I heard her tell you she had a beautiful great cat, and that you might play with it."

"That's all very well," said Donald scornfully, "but I found out, when she kept on talking, that it wasn't a real cat, after all!"

"Not a real cat?"

"No; only a tortoise shell."—Youth's Companion.

Rapidly Attained Wealth.

The recently removed president of the Argentine Republic was three years ago, at the time of his election, a poor lawyer, poor in attainments as well as in purse. In fact he was not worth, all told, $2,000 when he was made president, and after getting the benefit for three years of a $50,000 salary he is now immensely wealthy.

This speaks well for the perquisites of a good office, but it is true of every office in proportion to its importance. Anything or anybody in the republic can be bought, the only question being price. President Celman's full name? Well, it is Senor Don Miguel Juarez Celman.

He now has £6,000,000 in London, or is currently believed to have, and it is nothing more than reasonable, for it is known that the Buenos Ayres Water Works company, an English syndicate, paid him an immense sum for the privileges, and this is only one instance of many. He also owns a splendid palace in Buenos Ayres and a large and well stocked ranch in the province of Cordova, of which his brother is governor.—Kansas City Times.

Negroes Rarely Commit Suicide.

"There are plenty of cases on record in which colored people have been killed by members of their own race, but a negro seldom, if ever, commits suicide," observes Coroner Frank. "I know of no nationality or race in which self murder is so rare, and the reason is of course the extreme philosophy which characterizes the colored man or woman's every thought.

"There may be a good deal of grumbling, but so long as the next meal ahead is provided for there is nothing so much as solicitude, let alone anxiety, and just where despair can be found in a colored man it is hard to say. The negro may labor under a good many disadvantages, but he certainly is ahead of his white brother in the matter of enjoying himself heartily on the least possible provocation, and of never thinking of such a thing as meeting trouble half way."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How "Providence" Works.

At Battle Ground, Ind., a brakeman on a freight train left the switch open and sat down with a friend for a smoke and a game of eucher. At the end of an hour, much to his surprise, a passenger train came along and was ditched.—Detroit Free Press.

A highly recommended corn cure is to take a lump of common washing soda, dip the end in water, and rub the corn well with it every morning. It must be repeated two or three times a week until the corn ceases to cause annoyance.

An Explanation of a Sheep Call.

"Co-day" is derived by one authority from "Come, Dick," Dick having been a name as much in vogue for a male sheep as Jock was for a horse. But "Co-dan" may come very easily from "Come, Nan." Nan or Nanny is still a favorite name for a sheep, as well as for a goat. "Co-dan" would come by corruption from "Co-nan," and "Co-day" from that, in order to make it more explosive and easily heard at a distance.

"Co-dar" is said to be derived from "Come, Darby"—another name once often used for a sheep.—Boston Transcript.

To Exterminate Garden Pests.

The best and cheapest protectors against destructive insects which attack small garden plants is to place bottomless flower pots over them, admitting air and light from above, but excluding the depredators at the sides. A short piece of pipe tile, several inches in diameter, answers the same purpose as well.—Popular Gardening.

The Progress of a Century.

It was not till 1790 that girls were admitted to the public schools of Boston. What changes time has worked in equalizing the rights and privileges of the sexes!—Boston Globe.

Up amonk the Catskill mountains resides Eri Gray, who is 105 years old. He has been a resident of that locality over fifty years, and now occupies a cabin by the roadside. He knows no living relatives. For over twenty years kind neighbors have supplied his fuel, clothing and provisions.

Big Connecticut Pumpkins.

Some farmers go away from Connecticut and settle in the west, saying that the old state is played out in an agricultural way, but the Nutmeg state is still somewhat on pumpkins, or else Walter Crissey, of Southington, is mistaken. Crissey set out to raise pumpkins this year and succeeded. He planted eight acres with field corn and in every other hill dropped a pumpkin seed. He has just harvested the pumpkin crop, and there are 5,000 of them, as big and round and yellow and mellow as the full harvest moon looked to be a week ago.

Having gathered the 5,000 pumpkins Crissey hardly knows what to do with them, unless he builds them into a yellow pyramid like Cheops. The village arithmetic man of Southington has done some figuring, and computes that each one of Walter Crissey's pumpkins will make five ordinary pumpkin pies, and five pies multiplied by 5,000 pumpkins ought to yield pies enough to pave the whole main street of Southington. If the pies were strung along the country in single file, tin touching tin, there ought to be more than four miles of pumpkin pies, so the mathematician calculates.—Cor. New York Sun.

The Cut of the Fall Coat.

The Prince Albert coat has not realized the promise that its infrequent appearance in light summer fabrics gave of its probable reinstatement in the fall. In fact, this coat of demi-dress has been superseded by the four button black thibet cutaway—the fourth button not intended to close in front. The lapel of this coat has an unskimped appearance, and buttons low enough to favor a three inch Ascot or De Joinville scarf, upon which the best tailors now do their reckoning for waistcoat openings.

The collar is also cut so as to be ample, and to achieve this effect is wider at that point immediately in the middle line of the back of the coat. There is a slant pocket for the 'kerchief and a change pocket with flap. The coat is cut well in to the figure, and the cutaway not too sharply made, the skirts being of good length. The buttons are of silk braid, and there is a narrow row of stitching running as close as possible to the edge of the garment. It is an agreeably suave and most useful garment to the man fortunate enough to be able to possess one.—Clothier and Furnisher.

An Undertakers' Combine.

The Kansas undertakers have concluded that there are enough men engaged in that business in the state to bury all the dead and propose to form a combine against new firms. Some hundred or more of them have been quietly in convention, and a scheme has been formulated by which the men now in business will monopolize the trade. No publicity has been given the meeting, and when questioned by newspaper correspondents they declare the organization was simply to "elevate the business."

In speaking of the business transacted one of the members said: "We simply perfected an organization which will keep down the number of men in the state who engage in the undertaking business. Our scheme will be to boycott those firms which sell to them, and frown down in every way on new firms. It is simply a matter of self protection for us, as there are already more undertakers in the state than the business demands."—Cor. Kansas City Times.

An Extraordinary Tow.

The Leary raft towing venture is about to be cast in the shade by an ocean journey with a fleet of flat boats. The powerful ocean tugs Haviland and Heiperhausen have left the harbor here for the purpose of towing the great Nicaragua canal plant to the scene of operations.

An ocean voyage with a mammoth dredge and a dozen scows will be made along the coast to the West Indies and thence to Greytown, Nicaragua. The dredge is now awaiting the big propeller at Charleston, S. C., where it was constructed. After the big tugs put to sea with their burden it is estimated that three weeks' tugging will be necessary to bring the unwieldy burden into Greytown harbor.—New York Telegram.

The Beefsteak Club.

Meetings of members were held every Saturday between November and June. All the members had to wear a sort of uniform, namely, a blue coat and buff waistcoat, with brass buttons bearing a gridiron and the words "Beef and Liberty," and also a ring having the same device. Each could introduce one guest, except on particular days, when accounts were looked up, the merits of candidates discussed and other business matters gone into.

One side of the room was occupied by an enormous gridiron, through which one could see a cook in a white cap and blouse standing by a fire in readiness for action. The steaks were served on hot pewter plates, together with Spanish onions, eschalots and baked potatoes, and were washed down with port or porter. The only second course permitted was toasted cheese. This disposed of, the cloth was removed, the cook collected the money in a plate, and the rest of the evening was given up to noisy revelry.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Gaining a Reputation with Ease.

A South Carolina physician, asked why he located at Monclova, said: "It is a first rate place for a doctor. If a man is sick all you have to do is to tell his friends (no matter whether the affair is serious or not) to go to a priest and have him confessed and prepared for death. If he dies they will say: 'What a good doctor he is. He knew he must die, and so had his spiritual interests attended to. If he recovers they will say: 'What a capable physician he must be. The man was in the last extremity and prepared for death, and he cured him. So in either event it is a first rate place in which to achieve a medical reputation."—Medical Record.

Longfellow's "Village Blacksmith."

Boston has made the discovery that the original of Longfellow's "Village Blacksmith," who stood under the spreading chestnut tree and the muscles of whose brawny arms were strong as iron bands, is Henry Francis Moore, a blacksmith still living at Medford, Mass. The poet was often in Medford previous to writing the poem, and was fond of chatting with Moore. The blacksmith is now 61 years of age, and is himself of the opinion that Longfellow had him in mind when he wrote his poem.—Exchange.

A Successful Authoress.

Returned Tourist—By the way, Mrs. De Beauti, I have not seen your charming daughter since my return. When I left she had determined to submit her first novel to The Heighton Magazine. Has she been successful in her literary aspirations?

Mrs. De Beauti—Perfectly. She married the editor.—New York Weekly.

Expensive Cable Messages.

The present rate for telegraph messages to Australia is about $3 a word. Mr. Heaton thinks that can be reduced to $1 a word. Frequent messages are sent, he says, costing £1,000, and one was sent a short time ago by a Londoner that cost $16,000.—Chicago Times.

Old Ocean's Depth.

At the depth of about 3,500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet wide were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom.—Ocean.

5:59.

Aha! There whistles Number One:
And down the tingling grade she grows,
Tossing her cloud of tresses dun
Back on the twilight's fading rose.

A mile—a moment—and my Kate,
From years and half a world apart
But now we'll smile at cheated fate,
And keep our kingdom of the heart.

And—but the world is drowned in steam—
A volleying, billowing, deafening cloud—
And men there run, as in a dream,
And through the thunderous fog they crowd.

"An open switch," I heard one say;
An op—but that's a wreck! And she
A half a hundred yards away!
Ah, God! How ill from fate we flee.

How cursed leaden drag my feet—
And yet the rest are far behind—
On, through that misty winding sheet.
My—heaven! I know not what—to find.

Hi-hi! That I tripped on moved and cried!
Ah! There she is! My Kate! my Kate!
Unscratched! And not a soul beside
Is lost, of all that living freight.

But while the grumbling travelers hie
To crowd the station with their fret
Here, sweetheart, step a little by,
To thank the Saviour they forget.

Nay not in words—that dull ear strains
Not even to your music, sweet!
For that poor clay in greasy jeans
There comes the stretcher and the sheet.

But of your pure heart's purest give
To him the hungry death that spied
Betimes himself to leap and live—
But stayed, and stopped the train and died.

And you dumb clinger to the dead—
Ay, weep for her who cannot! She
Upon the morrow should have wed
With him that brought you safe to me!

—Charles F. Lummis in Scribner's.

VERY QUEER INDIANS.

A REMARKABLE TRIBE SURROUNDED BY A NATURAL WALL.

Some Interesting Facts About the Nava-Supais—They Live in a Stupendous Canyon in New Mexico—In Many Respects They Are Civilized.

Ben Wittick, a well known photographer of Albuquerque, N. M., has been visiting friends in Minneapolis, and to him The Minneapolis Journal is indebted for a most interesting and accurate account of the Nava-Supais of the Supai canyon. Some time ago he went to New Mexico, settling at Albuquerque. Being a man of adventurous turn of mind he took a trip up the canyon and located the tribe in the narrow, valley like inclosure between the mighty walls of the Supai canyon. Supai is a name which Mr. Supai gave the canyon himself after having made a trip to the region.

On reaching the canyon he found the Indians in the midst of a marvelously fertile valley, diminutive as it is, where all sorts of grains and fruits grow in rank profusion, where there are splendid climatic influences nearly the twelve-month through, and where all that tends to build up physical powers is at hand. He made investigations, too, into their language, their rites and ceremonies, their legends, and into all the phases of their present and past history possible, and he is confirmed in the belief that they are in no way allied to the Aztecs. He says, on the contrary, that as far as can be ascertained they are allied to the Wallapai.

AN ISOLATED TRIBE.

The tribe is a most singular one. Their valley home has on either side great ledges of rocks running up in benches thousands of feet. In the valley are groves of cottonwood trees, and a luxuriant vegetation is seen on all sides. There are about 245 or 250 in the tribe of the Supai. They live absolutely alone. They do not intermarry with other tribes, neither do they mix with the scattering white people of the regions round about. When they are in need of forage or food outside of that which they can get in their own rich valley they sally out, make their trades or purchases and return home. They are monogamists, every man having one wife and no more.

They do not live in a communal form either, but preserve the family in its integrity. The men are a little above the average height, they are strong and active, and they are noted for their skill in climbing the mountains and in bringing down the game they need. They are very shy and suspicious of Indians from other tribes, and it is only by the most careful and adroit means that a white man can approach them and gain any information as to their life. The women are smaller in stature, very fond of adornment and given to fantastic decorations of their faces.

The Supai Indians appear to be far above many other tribes in morals. They look with scorn upon any one who asks them questions as to their married relations, holding that this is no one's business but their own, and the fact that the woman of the tribe who goes wrong is subjected to the most pronounced neglect, and generally is put out of the way, is pretty good proof that they are possessed of a sort of simple, heroic virtue.

PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS.

Mr. Wittick found eleven of the men totally blind. He believes this to be due to the splitting of the arrows when the bows were stretched too taut. Some of the women who would be seen sitting barefooted in front of their thatched roof houses have the most peculiar big toes that ever were seen on a human being. The toes were not so very large, but they were of abnormal width at the ends. In some cases the big toe would be an inch and a half broad at the end and very flat and thin. When Mr. Wittick and his party entered the canyon they found the Supai very gentle and hospitable in their aboriginal way, but very reticent at the same time.

Proceeding down the canyon through the fertile valley, along which was a slender stream of never failing water, the purest and sweetest in the land, they reached a magnificent waterfall, where the silver stream plunges over a precipice 257 feet in height, and falling in a stream of the rarest beauty down to the pool below. Cottonwood trees were felled, lashed together and a ladder made in sections, the whole seventy-six feet long, and down this the explorers climbed in their exit from the home of these strangely interesting semi-savage folk. The beautiful stream has been utilized by the Indians in irrigating those portions of the valley that were sterile, and it appears that for centuries they have known of this method of aiding nature.

Wanted Something in His Box.

A man stepped up to the delivery window at the postoffice Saturday night and in a savage voice said: "See here, you fellows, I want my money back. You can't fool me this way." "What's the trouble?" inquired the clerk. "Wal, I hired one of your gosh durned boxes most two weeks ago and have not got a letter since I had it; but I see most 'er the other fellows that has boxes gets somethin' in theirs. Give me back my money, I say!" It was useless to argue with him, so the clerk told him there had been some mistake, and if he called around later he would find something in the box. He went off satisfied, while the clerk filled the box with patent medicine circulars.—Belfast Age.

Baron James Rothschild, of London, has adorned his drawing room with the most superb electrolier ever made. It is composed of gilt bronze and rock crystal in a design of the time of Louis XVI, sixty-eight electric lights being skillfully arranged among the bronze leaves. This unique illuminator is about five feet high by twenty-eight inches in diameter, and cost $8,000.

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.

Exhuming a Famous Composer.

The remains of Johann Christoph Gluck, the great composer, were exhumed at the Matzleinsdorf cemetery, Vienna, where they had rested since 1787, and reinterred at the Central cemetery, in the Musicians' corner, near those of Beethoven and Schubert, and close to the Mozart monument. The grave was in a disgraceful state. The grass mound had fallen in and was overgrown with weeds; the gravestone had disappeared, and only an obelisk bearing Gluck's name marked the spot. The workmen had some difficulty in clearing away the roots and shrubs.

The first thing brought to light was a portion of a rotten wooden coffin, followed by fragments of bones—a shoulder blade, portions of the skull, a collar bone, arm bones, the under jaw, with three teeth, a double tooth, one or two ribs, and finally some flowing brown hair, probably from a periwig. The earth was sifted for an hour, and as nothing more could be found a wooden case was filled with the remains and placed in a handsome metal coffin, over which the Vienna Men's Amateur choir afterward sang selections from Gluck's Vienna operas, performing in the evening his "Ameida."—St. James' Gazette.

A Promising Western Industry.

The sugar beet factory at Grand Island, Neb., began operations recently, and manufactured over 300 barrels of refined sugar, ready for market, during the first twenty-four hours it was in operation. The statement is made that it is the largest and most complete beet sugar factory in the world. The long drought cut the crop of beets short, therefore the new factory will only have supplies for a ninety day run. This is an enterprise of wonderful interest to the farmers of the great grain raising states.

If sugar beet raising proves successful the manufacture of our own sugar will be of inestimable benefit to all the people of the nation. When our shops and factories consume all the farm products the days of depression and over production are past, and farming will be prosperous business at all times.

The Grand Island mill has a capacity of 350 tons of beets per day, which yield 250 barrels of sugar. Every particle of the beet is saved, cattle being fed on the refuse, and chewing gum being made of certain parts that are left over.—Iowa State Register.

Light Fingered with His Teeth.

A few days ago John Benzley, a well known sporting man, appeared at the Four Courts and complained to the police that he had been robbed of a diamond stud valued at $500, for the recovery of which he would give $200. He stated that he was in company with a man named Fuerst, alias Forrest, and that when he awoke next morning his diamond was gone. As the screw part still remained in his shirt he came to the conclusion that it could not have been lost, consequently the thief must have embraced him and bitten the diamond out of the setting.

Hardly had Mr. Benzley reported his robbery when Nettie May complained to the police that she had had bitten out of her ear a diamond earring valued at $250. She said that she was in company with Fuerst. While they were in the house he placed his arms around her neck and hugged and kissed her. After his departure she discovered the loss of one of her diamond earrings, although the setting still remained in her ear, the thief having bitten the diamond out.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Aroostook Product.

The annual "potato raid" is in progress in Aroostook, Me., as the starch factories are beginning their season's work. This is one of the most novel sights to be witnessed in this section of the country—the long line of teams hauling the potatoes to the factories and waiting their turn to unload. There is a great crop in Aroostook this year, the largest for many years, in fact, and there will be a good supply for the factories, as the latter are paying very good prices. There are about forty factories in Aroostook county and on its border, and as they use upward of two million bushels yearly, it is seen that potato raising and starch making in Aroostook are industries of considerable magnitude.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

A Black Hills Nugget.

A few days since John White, of Bear gulch, brought in a nugget taken from one of the placer claims in that district which weighed 49 pennyweights 6 grains. In removing the sand from the gold a piece of the original nugget was broken off. The two pieces, one weighing 34 pennyweights 6 grains, the other 15 pennyweights, are on exhibition at the Deadwood National bank. In the old days Bear gulch and Nigger hill yielded many a valuable nugget, but few larger than this—before it was broken—have been found in any placer camp.—Deadwood Pioneer.

A movement is on foot in Hartford, Conn., to have a nolle prosequi entered in the case of George M. Bartholomew, who wrecked the Charter Oak Life Insurance company about four years ago. Bartholomew, who fled to Canada and is still an exile there, is 74 years old.

It is rumored that a Brooklyn expert has invented or perfected a storage battery that will cause a sensation in the electrical world. Life and efficiency not hitherto attained are claimed, and also that it does not conflict with patents on storage batteries now existing.

Proceedings have been entered in Pittsburg to contest the will of John Scott, deceased president of the Allegheny Valley Railroad company, in which the widow is entirely ignored and three sons are bequeathed $1 each.

Preparing for Winter.

A real estate dealer who missed a number of signs he had planted in the northeastern part of the city took a scout among the inhabitants, and in one back yard he found no less than twenty different "For Sales," several of them bearing his own, "Apply to ——." When he undertook to recover his property, however, a Polish woman set a dog on him and ran him off, accompanied by an exclamation which seemed to interpret:

"If my husband was only here he'd teach you better than to come around trying to steal the fire wood we've laid up for the winter!"—Detroit Free Press.

Feminine Nature.

Adult Son—Mother, does a girl mean to encourage or discourage a man when she——

Mother—My son, there is no need of going into details. When a girl starts out either to encourage or discourage a man the man never has any doubt about what she means.—Good News.

He Was Prejudiced.

Traveler (to new acquaintance)—Does it not sadden you to see a boy like that smoking the pernicious and enervating cigarette?

New Acquaintance—Well, I can't say it does. You see, I manufacture them.—Epoch.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises ores, 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.

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.

Unwilling Movers.

It is a well known fact that many people find the last day of April the most convenient time for moving to their summer homes at the seashore or in the country, although the suggestion that this has anything to do with the rate of taxation in the two places where they own houses would undoubtedly be repudiated with scorn by many of the movers.

There are some people, however, who receive suggestions of that kind with a half hidden smile, and there are others actually bold enough to say that they prefer country taxes to those of the city. There is one man in New England who has learned to reduce his taxes to the lowest possible figure, even at considerable inconvenience to himself.

He owns a farm, which is only remarkable from the fact that it is in two states, instead of one. To make the most of this peculiar advantage he has built his house with its south side in one state and its north side in the other, while the passer through his front door can have a foot in each state without the slightest trouble.

A fence on the opposite side of the road marks the boundary line. In the field which it surrounds in one state are numerous hen houses, large and comfortable for their inhabitants. Close to the fence in the other state is a row of loosely built, untidy looking hen houses, into which the protesting hens and chickens are hurried when taxation day comes around, the secret of the change being that hens are taxed in one state and not in the other.—Youth's Companion.

A Cute Humming Bird.

The family of John N. Isbell, at their home on the Madison shore, have discovered a queer way to capture humming birds alive. Recently a small humming bird which had frequented the flowers on the veranda was observed teaching two of its young to sip honey from the buds. The old bird, as well as the little ones, was quite tame, but the latter were evidently unskilled in the art of extracting honey. Their efforts resulted in ruining many of the tender flowers.

One of the ladies on the porch tossed a cap at the young intruders, as if to warn them that they must take more pains with their work or else seek flowers elsewhere. The old bird immediately resented this insult by falling seemingly in a faint or trance. In this condition she permitted herself to be captured and inspected, but it was observed that one eye was always open to take in the situation. Luckily for the mother bird her captors soon released her, placing her uninjured on the floor. After waiting till all was quiet, the old bird came to life and took wing to rejoin her young, who were still engaged in their abortive assaults on the flowers. This story is vouched for by the members of the family.—New Haven Palladium.

Business Men's Writing Desks.

Every man knows how dear to his heart is that pet abomination of women the desk litter. Every man protests if it be disturbed, and declares with emphasis that he can always find what he is looking for if his desk or table be let alone, while the sight of it to women creates an intense desire to clear it up. The desks of some men are curiosities in this regard, and there is probably none in town to compare with that of Francis B. Thurber.

The double desk used by H. K. Thurber and his brother dates back nearly fifty years. It stands on four turned legs, has a sloping writing board and two small cases of pigeon holes, one at each side. F. B. Thurber's share of it is piled with papers clear across the portion on which the owner is supposed to write.

As a result that owner writes on a pad placed on his knees, and it is excessively funny to see him rise slightly in his chair in order that he may reach over the barricade he has erected and dip his pen into the ink. Mr. Thurber must have a marvelous memory to be able to find anything in the pile before him.—New York Telegram.

Significance in Mourning Colors.

In some portions of the world yellow and red are the mourning colors; the Orientals generally adopt blue and white, the Persians wearing a deep indigo, and the Chinese a somewhat dingy, yellowish white. Pure white was at one time

Figs Ripening Outdoors in Maine.

Mr. R. F. Gordon, of Livermore, writes: "I would like to say that I have a fig tree, now ten years old, which is out of doors and bears every year. It has borne about forty ripe figs this year, and now has several nearly ripe upon it, with about 100 green. The fig does not ripen the same year in which it forms, and the fig tree does not blossom, but the fig is formed and grows from the under side of a leaf to about the size of a large acorn the first year, and the second year to the size of a hen's egg and then ripens.—Lewiston Journal.

Policeman Patrick Stark, of the Third precinct, New York city, found the champion scrupulous man while acting as a census enumerator. He was J. Grinker, of No. 76 East Broadway, who refused to give any information, as in his opinion "it was a reflection upon the United States government."

Congress several years ago enacted a law placing an import duty of $10 per pound upon smoking opium brought into this country. Notwithstanding this heavy duty the regular importation of opium through legal channels and upon which duty was paid amounted to $1,500,000 last year.

A clever New York journalist, Franklin Fyles, recently produced a new play called "Overlook" at Boston, and critics commend it as very entertaining, novel and dramatic. Mr. Fyles has written several plays, but "Overlook" is said to be his strongest in conception and originality.

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BUILDING LUMBER GENERALLY.

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The Voice

Is easily injured—the slightest irritation of the throat or larynx at once affecting its tone, flexibility, or power. All efforts to sing or speak in public, under such conditions, become not only painful but dangerous, and should be strictly avoided until every symptom is removed. To effect a speedy cure no other medicine is equal to

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

The best of anodynes, this preparation rapidly soothes irritation, strengthens the delicate organs of speech, and restores the voice to its tone and power. No singer or public speaker should be without it. Lydia Thompson, the famous actress, certifies: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been of very great service to me. It improves and strengthens the voice, and is always effective for the cure of colds and coughs."

"Upon several occasions I have suffered from colds, causing hoarseness and entire loss of voice. In my profession of an auctioneer any affection of the voice or throat is a serious matter, but at each attack, I have been relieved by a few doses of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy, with ordinary care, has worked such a

Magical Effect

that I have suffered very little inconvenience. I have also used it in my family, with excellent results, in coughs, colds, &c."—Wm. H. Quartly, Minlaton, Australia.

"In the spring of 1883, at Portsmouth, Va., I was prostrated by a severe attack of typhoid pneumonia. My physicians exhausted their remedies, and for one year I was not able to even articulate a word. By the advice of Dr. Shaw I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and to my surprise and great joy, in less than one month I could converse easily, in a natural tone of voice. I continued to improve and have become since a well man. I have often recommended the Pectoral, and have never known it to fail."—George R. Lawrence, Valparaiso, Ind.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

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To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaint, take the safe and certain remedy,

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BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL Size (40 little Beans to the bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT.

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Porter, these Shoes are blackened with

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Sponge them with clean water, and they will be beautifully polished. You will earn your quarter easy this time! By the way, Porter, tell your Livery Stable friends that it is the Best Harness Dressing in the world. I've tried it!

Ask for Pik-Ron, which

WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
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WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND

Varnish at the same time.

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A PAINT THAT ONE CAN USE THROUGH. TRY IT.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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Chester River Steamboat Company.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Monday, October 13, 1890, the Steamer

EMMA A. FORD

Will leave Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 8 A. M., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Eastern Neck, Queenstown, Kent Island and intermediate landings on Chester river.

RETURNING, will leave Pier 7 Light St. Wharf every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 A. M. for the above landings.

THE STEAMER CORSICA

Leaves Baltimore Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at midnight. Leaves Crumpton Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12 M. and Chestertown on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 5 o'clock and on Saturdays at 3 o'clock, stopping at Grey's Inn Creek (Thursdays only) and all landings on the river above that point.

The STEAMER GRATITUDE

of the Centreville and Corsica River Company, will leave Centreville every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 A. M., Jackson's Creek at 9.15 A. M., and Rock Hall at 10.30 A. M. for Baltimore.

Returning, will leave Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 11.00 A. M. for above landings.

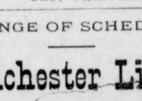
☞ The United States Express Company service on Both steamers affording patrons an opportunity of making through shipments of freight to all points in the United States without delay.

☞ For the convenience of our patrons we have at Rock Hall landing, ample accommodations for the care of teams.

GEO. WARFIELD, PRES'T.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

Tolchester Line.



On and after Wednesday, October 8th, 1890, weather permitting, the

Steamer Emma Giles

WILL LEAVE TOLCHESTER BEACH EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

At 9 A. M. and 4.30 P. M. Will leave Baltimore at 7.00 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

Freight received in Baltimore daily.

SPECIAL.—Comfortable Waiting Room for Passengers. Plenty of Stable Room for Teams. ☞ By this Route passengers have 3½ hours to spend in Baltimore and return same day.

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Oct. 9, 1890. Pier 16, Light Street

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

For the coming year will be noteworthy for a number of special features which the Publishers believe are of very unusual interest and among them the following may be mentioned:

Sir Edwin Arnold

contributes to the December number the first series of four Articles upon Japan, its people, its ways and its thoughts. Mr. Robert Blum, who was commissioned to go to Japan for Scribner's Magazine, has prepared a very remarkable series of drawings to illustrate Sir Edwin's papers. Articles upon the recent Japanese Festival will follow, illustrated by Mr. Blum.

Henry M. Stanley

has prepared for the January number an important article upon "The Pigmies of the Great African Forest." Another contribution in this field will be Mr. J. Scott Keltie's account of the recent African Exhibition held in London. Both papers will be amply illustrated.

The Wrecker,

a Serial Novel by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne, will run through a large part of the year. Illustrated by Hole. A two-part story by Frank R. Stockton will also appear.

Prof. James Bryce, M. P.,

arthur of "The American Commonwealth," will write a series of Four Articles upon India, embodying the results of his recent journey and studies on this land of never-ending interest.

Ocean Steamships

will be the subject of an important series somewhat upon the lines of the successful Railroad Articles. "Passenger Travel," "The Life of Officers and Men," "Speed and Safety Drivers," and "Management," are some of the subjects touched upon and illustrated.

Great Streets of the World

is the title of a novel collection of articles on which the author and artist will collaborate to give the characteristics of famous thoroughfares. The first, on Broadway, will be written by Richard Harding Davis, and illustrated by Arthur B. Frost. Others will follow on Piccadilly, London; Boulevard, Paris; The Corso, Rome.

The price of Scribner's Magazine admits of adding a subscription to one's other reading at very small cost. Orders should be sent at once.

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FOR 1891.

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.

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Eighteen hundred and ninety-one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read THE SUN.

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Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad

TIME-TABLE NO. 2.

CHANGE OF TIME

To Take Effect August 18, 1890

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 1, daily except Sundays.	No. 3, Thurs. only.
	Read Downwards.	
	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Chestertown	6 00	1 15
" Worton	6 15	1 30
" Lynch's	6 23	1 38
" Still Pond	6 31	1 46
" Kennedyville	6 46	2 01
" Black's	7 04	2 19
" Lambson's	7 22	2 37
" Massey's	7 42	2 57
" Delaney's	7 57	3 12
" Bingham's	8 12	3 27
Arrive Clayton	8 25	3 40

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 2, daily except Thurs. & Sundays.	No. 4, Thursdays only.
	Read Upwards.	
	P. M.	P. M.
Arrive Chestertown	1 30	7 05
Leave Worton	1 15	6 50
"