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The Chestertown Transcript.

PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1890. VOL. XXIX—NO. 30

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

Oct. 2-90-y. UNDER STAM'S HALL.

SMITH & CLEMENTS,

The Live Local Agents for the Sale of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

OFFICE IN THE ELIASON BUILDING,

Chestertown, - - - Maryland.

—MUSIC—

PROF. J. HARMON,

OF BALTIMORE,

[illegible]ing accepted the position of organi[illegible] at [illegible]rist M. P. Church, Chestertown, is des[illegible] [illegible] obtaining [illegible]s in music, both orga[illegible]

[illegible] BALTIMORE—

Have arran[illegible] 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.

DR. T. H. COOPER,

HOMEOPATHIC,

Office Main street, opposite [illegible]oshell 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 and send checks every Monday; oftener if desired. We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The People's Bank of Baltimore. Jan 1-y

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' National 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, PODUCE AND LIVE STOCK

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 118 Callowhill Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH,

118 E[illegible]ht St., Baltimore, Md.

Wholesale LIQUOR DEALERS,

IMPORTERS OF

Wines, Brandies, etc.

PURE RY[illegible] WHISKEYS A SPECIALTY

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 MARKT.

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.

PURCHASE YOUR CLOTHING

FROM THE

MANUFACTURERS!

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

IT ALSO ASSURES YOU THE

[illegible] Goods for the Lowest Prices.

[illegible]anger & Co.,

OF THE RETAIL TRADE, AND OFFER

- - - $2 to $10
- - - $4 to $14
- - - $5 to $18
- - - $9 to $25

[illegible]ANGER & CO.,

[illegible]OTHIERS AND TAILORS,

[illegible]more St., Near Charles,

THIS SPACE RESERVED

FOR

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,

WHOSE

Real Estate Advertisement

Will Shortly Appear.

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.

ESTABLISHED 1876.

E. T. COMEGYS,

DEALER IN GRAIN,

LOCUST GROVE, Maryland.

WANTED:

All the NEW WHEAT

I CAN BUY,

Delivered at any station on the Railroad, for The Wm. Lea & Sons Co., Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Delaware.

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

And allow me to make an offer on your Grain before you sell. As I am buying *direct* for the *manufacturer* with a *low rate of freight* to Wilmington, *it is reasonable to suppose* I can pay more for Grain than those who buy to sell again

E. T. COMEGYS.

Subscribe for the TRANSCRIPT. Subscription, *one dollar* per year.

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 1c. to 10c. 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.

J. T. BLACKWAY,

S. E. corner Main street and College avenue

Chestertown, Maryland,

DEALER IN

CANNED GOODS,

Groceries & Provisions.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

SELLING AT BOTTOM PRICES

FOR CASH.

COUNTRY PRODUCE SOLICITED,

for which I will pay the highest Cash price.

Thankful for past favors. Come and see me, and see what I will do.

Yours respectfully,

J. T. BLACKWAY,

Dec. 20, 1888. Chestertown, Md

UNDER THE CURFEW BELL.

BY ROSE HARTWICK THORPE.

T'ward the church the gray old sexton
Wandered slowly. His the hand
That should awake the sweet bell echoes
Of the "curfew" in the land.
Down the daisy-bordered pathway,
Like a gleam of sunshine bright,
Came a little fairy figure,
Golden headed, clad in white;
Earnest browed, and face uplifted,
Dimpled hands that sought his own;
Rosy lips just touched with pathos
As they made her troubles known.
"My dear mamma's gone to heaven,
Please, sir; where is heaven, say?
I asked papa all about it,
But he doesn't know the way;
And I wan't to find my mamma
In the place where she has gone,
But I'm afraid I might get losted,
If I went there all alone,
Mamma said papa must bring me
Safe to her in heaven some day;
But he telled me, when I asked him,
That he didn't know the way."

"Heaven is there." He pointed upward,
And the fair child's wondering eyes
Only saw the tall, old belfry,
Dark against the sunset skies.
Then he hastened to his duties,
Left the wee one standing there,
With the glory of the sunset
On her face and in her hair.
"I will find mamma," she murmured.
As she entered at the door;
Summer sunset paled behind her,
Gloomy shadows stretched before.
Up the stairway climbed the baby,
Upward to the belfry tower;
Saw the star eyes looking downward,
In the solemn twilight hour;
Saw the street lamps gleaming upward,
Through the shadows, gray and dim,
And the blue sky all around her,
And the bell's great iron rim;
Stood alone 'twixt earth and Heaven,
Waiting for the angel hands,
That should bear her safe to mamma
Through mysterious border lands.

Suddenly the great tongue trembled,
And the fair child's wondering eyes
Saw the black dome hanging o'er her
Sway against the dark'ning skies;
Then, a crash, and ere the echoes
O'er the hills had ceased to ring,
Little Pearle was with her mamma,
In the palace of the King.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO LOVERS OF TROTTING HORSES.

How Mr. Emory Retained Control of Happy Russell.

NED EMORY AND HAPPY RUSSELL.

Happy Russell (2.21½), 4,494, is again the monarch of Poplar Grove, and from present indication affairs in Queen Anne's county will simmer down to a state of unusual quiet. This great son of Mambrino Russell was again put under the hammer at Centreville on Tuesday, and despite the united efforts of the enemies of Ned Emory, the stallion fell to him at a bid of $10,030. The story of Happy Russell forms one of the most interesting bits of horse gossip that has been made public for a long time. Every horseman in the State is cognizant of the facts that led to the great horse's sale, and was equally aware of the plan that was afoot to prevent Ned Emory of ever again getting possession of the horse that he has made world famous.

The approaching sale of Happy Russell caused a great fermentation in Queen Anne's county, and it is safe to say that a Kentucky vendetta never imbued more animosity with two contending factions than the taking off of the horse. Every horseman in the county took sides in the issue, and on the day of the sale it looked as if the stallion would be run up to a fabulous price to prevent Emory from buying him. It became noised around that the Emory faction would bid $10,000 for the horse and no more. This seemed greatly to please the other side, and when the little auctioneer ordered the stallion to be brought out, there was hardly a man in the crowd but who would have wagered anything that Happy Russell had seen his last days at Poplar Grove. The sale began, and in less time than it takes to tell it, from the original bid, $3,000, the price had advanced to $10,000. Every one thought this Emory's bid, and immediately the other side advanced the bid to $10,025. To have looked at Emory's face, one would never have believed that his very soul was being consumed by a fire of sorrow, Sternly the little auctioneer called out the above figures, when a young fellow, who was apparently a stranger, stepped from the crowd and said: "I'll give $10,030 for the horse." "Yours," responded the auctioneer, and immediately the crowd demanded who had been the purchaser.

It was now Emory's time to act. Stepping forward, he said to the groom, "Don't let that horse move; the horse is mine." His words fell like a thunderbolt on the crowd, and the very men who a few minutes before felt confident of depriving Emory of the stallion, had been beaten at their own game. Mrs. Emory had really bought Happy Russell, and had instructed Mr. J. Albert Morgan, of Hillsboro', to make the bids.

The outlook at Poplar Grove Stock Farm seems brighter than for the past two years. Mr. Emory became involved financially by speculating in real estate on borrowed capital on farm lands that seemed cheap, and which induced him to purchase in the neighborhood of 1,300 acres. The quality of the land was good, and well adapted to stock-raising, grain and fruit cultures. The lands, Mr. Emory thought, would be valuable adjuncts to his Poplar Grove Farm, which contains about 550 acres, and plans were laid to build up the largest breeding establishment in Maryland. The lands purchased were poor, badly fenced and contained indifferent buildings.

HOW THE FARMS WERE IMPROVED.

Emory made them fairly bloom in a few years, by putting the fencing and buildings in good order, and by enriching the land by the aid of lime and fertilizers, and two bushels of grain and two blades of grass were made to grow where one grew before. One of these farms which Mr. Emory had purchased and transformed into a garden of Eden he purchased at $7,300. It contained about 300 acres. So great was the change in it that it was much sought after, and Mr. Emory sold it for $16,000, thinking it best to unload a part of his debt, as he considered he was carrying too much borrowed money. If he had unloaded more land at that time he would have come out clear of debt, with his home farm, Poplar Grove, stocked with live stock, which, by this time, would have been worth enough to buy all the land back, but, unfortunately, this sale at so large an advance stimulated him to hold the balance of his purchases, and try and pay for them.

The continuing depreciation in the price of grain and failure of fruit crops, and, in consequence, the drop in the value of land to half its former value, caused his creditors to shut down on him, and in order to keep his creditors from selling his lands at a great sacrifice, he has been compelled to slaughter his horse stock upon the open market. Many young things have been sold at auction at $200, that if they could have remained in Emory's hands for development, could have been made worth $2,000 each. Examples of his ability to develop colts were easily demonstrated when he took Cypress, 2.30, and sold him for $2,000; Happy Bee, that he gave a two-year-old record of 2.29¾, and then sold him for $2,000; and, again, Happy Lady, whose yearling record is 2.45, and for which he has refused $2,000.

The proceeds of these forced horse sales only paid off a small portion of the debt and kept the interest from accumulating. Mr. Emory still has about 1,200 acres of land, and the sale of half of it on good terms would pay his remaining indebtedness. He has placed it in the hands of Mr. F. A. Emory, to be rented for the benefit of his creditors. Mrs. Emory has become the tenant of the Poplar Grove Farm, and, of course, Mr. E. B. Emory continues to manage the farm and the stock upon it, all of which now belongs to Mrs. Emory, she having acquired most of it at sales during the past year. Business is in better shape at Poplar Grove Farm now than for the past two years. It is claimed that what can be derived from the crops, after paying the rent and the keep on outside mares sent to the farm, will pay all the running expenses of the farm and support the Emory family, and the stud fees and sale of spring stock will be clear gain. Happy Russell will be limited to sixty-five mares for spring service. After the 1st of July, most of that number being through with the horse, a few more each month until the end of the year will be taken on. It is likely one hundred mares will be served during the entire year at $100 each, making a gross earning of $10,000 to the Emorys, which will pay the cost of the horse. I understand thirty mares at $100 each have already been subscribed. Royal Russell, 1.28¾, the best son of Happy Russell, out of Samare, 2.42 (dam of Walter Wilton, 2.27, by Strathmore, 4.08) will be placed in the stud at $50 for service, and Bentonmore, by Armmore, 2.29¼, dam by General Benton, 1,735 (sire of the dam of Sunol, 2.10¼, second dam by Mambrino Chief, Jr., 2,194, sire of Proctor, 2.23. This youngster will be registered and placed in the stud for 1891 at $30 for services.

The young bay stud Antietam will be probably trained next year, and placed in the stud later on at Poplar Grove. He is bred on top of the leader, being by the greatest producing son of the great Electioneer (sire of Sunol, 2.10¼)—I mean Antico, 2.16¼, who already has four in the 2.30 list. Antietam's dam is by the great Happy Medium, and a full sister of Camille; second dam by Belmont (sire of Nutwood, 2.18¾); third dam by Woodford Mambrino, 2.21; fourth dam by Bay Chief; fifth dam by Pilot Jr., —.12, sire of the dam of Maud S., 2.08¾, etc.

Besides these great-bred young stallions, are still owned at Poplar Grove the sensational yearling Happy Lady, 2.45, and a number of choicely-bred young mares of Wilkes, Nutwood, Happy Russell, Mambrino Patchen and Avonmore blood, a detail of which space will not allow this time. —*Sunday Americau.*

But She Doesn't Whisper.

"The whisper of a beautiful woman," says Balzac, "can be heard further than the loudest call of duty." But the man who is creeping up the stairs with his boots off at 2 P. M., and hears the whisper of his wife as she leans over the banisters in the darkness, doesn't think of her beauty. His chief thought is how much he would like to change his boots for a pair of wings.

Statistics of Finger Nails.

A man of figures at Saginaw has calculated that the average person trims off a 30 second of an inch of nail from each finger every week or three inches a year. The average of human life the world over is forty years. Ten feet of finger nail for each finger—go around 200 feet; from the twenty finger and toes. There are 1,300,000,000 feet or 56,818.15 finger nails in a generation—sufficient to reach around the earth, and still leave 10,000 miles to do our scratching with.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Hark! to the sound of humanity's wails!
Millions of people with aches and with ails.
Headache and humors, a merciless flood,
Weakness of lungs and disorder of blood.
Yet there's a helper that permanently saves,
Thousands of people from premature graves.
The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures cough, relieves asthma, checks bronchitis, purifies the blood, heals sores, eruptions and unsightly pimples and is without a rival for all the ills that spring from a disordered liver. All druggists.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

WORK IS HONORABLE.

Any work, no matter how humble, that a man honors by efficient labor and steady application will be found important enough to secure respect for himself and credit for his name.

THE correctness of the maxim "nothing succeeds like success" is well exemplified in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The most successful combination of alteratives and tonics, it always succeeds in curing diseases of the blood, and hence its wonderful popularity.

ALL ventilators should be made adjustible and carefully attended to so as to meet the requirements of the community.

THE harsh, drastic purgatives, once deemed so indispensible, have given place to milder and more skillfully prepared laxatives; hence the great and growing demand for Ayer's Pills. Physicians everywhere recommend them for costiveness, indigestion and liver complaints.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

Trustworthy Recipes for a Few Favorite Confections.

An occasional contributor, Mrs. C. P. Dyar, of Marietta, O., sends the following opportune directions for the assistance of home candy-makers:

For the "foundation," to be used for all the different kinds of candies, use 1 pound of confectioner's or granulated sugar, one-quarter teaspoon of cream of tartar, 1 gill of water. Mix all together, and cook fast in a broad-bottomed granite or tin vessel, until the syrup will spin a thread, or when cool it will work nicely in the fingers. Set aside in same pan to cool fifteen minutes. Then stir with a spoon until it is cool enough to be moulded into shape.

For chocolate creams—Mould the "foundation" into small balls; set aside until cold. Then roll in melted baker's (not sweet) chocolate, and place on buttered paper.

For stuffed figs and dates—Split the fruit and fill with the "foundation."

For concealed almonds and cream nuts—Cover with the "foundation" and press into shape. English walnuts in halves laid on a roll of "foundation" are delicious.

For tutti-frutti—Chop raisins, figs and almonds together, mix with "foundation" into balls. Flavor the different candies to taste; while stirring, add extracts.

LEMON DROPS.—Dissolved half a pound of pulverized sugar in lemon juice and boil to a thin syrup. Drop on plates and harden in a warm place.

BUTTER SCOTCH.—Three tablespoons of molasses, two tablespoons of water, one toblespoon of butter, a little soda before taking from the stove.

ICE CREAM CANDY.—Two cups sugar, half a cup water. When boiling add a teaspoon of cream of tartar dissolved in a little water. Boil ten minutes without stirring, then add a small piece of butter and boil till it will harden in water, then flavor and pull.

NUT CANDY.—Five cups sugar, six tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one tablespoonful butter. Boil till it crisps in cold water. Line buttered tins with nut meats and pour the candy over them. When nearly cold mark off into strips.

CARAMELS.—One cupful best syrup, one cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of white sugar, two cupfuls of grated chocolate, two cupfuls of cream vanilla, one teaspoonful of flour mixed with cream. Rub the chocolate to a smooth paste with a little of the cream; boil all together half an hour, and pour it into flat dishes to cool. Mark it with a knife into little squares when it is cool enough.

COUGH CANDY.—Boil slowly one-quarter ounce of Iceland moss, one-half ounce of camomile flowers, and one-half ounce of mullein flowers, or leaves, for about twenty minutes in 1½ pints of water; then put it into an earthen pan, cover and let infuse till cold; then strain and press the liquor from it through a hair sieve, and add to it two pounds of granulated sugar, one-quarter of a teaspoonful cream of tartar. Boil to the crack, take from the fire; pour into greased pans till cold.

A GREAT AMERICAN MAGAZINE

Th Success of "The Century," and Its Plans for 1891.

The Century Magazine is now so well-known that to tell of its past success seems almost an old story. The N. Y. *Tribune* has said that it and its companion, *St. Nicholas for Young Folks*, issued by the same house, "are read by every one person in thirty of the country's population" and large editions of both are sent beyond the seas. It is an interesting fact that a few years ago it was found that seven thousand copies of *The Century* went to Scotland—quite a respectable edition in itself. The question in England is no longer, "Who reads an American book?" but "Who does not see the American magazines?"

A few years ago *The Century* about doubled its circulation with the famous War Papers by General Grant and others; adding many more readers later with the Lincoln history and Kennan's thrilling articles on the Siberian exile system. One great feature of 1891 is to be

"THE GOLD HUNTERS OF CALIFORNIA,"

describing that remarkable movement to the gold fields in '49, in a series of richly illustrated articles *written by survivors*, including the narratives of men who went to California by the different routes, account of the gold discoveries, life in the mines, the work of the vigilance committees (by the chairman of the committees) etc., etc. General Fremont's last writing was done for this series. In November appears the opening article, "The Immigrant Train to California," crossing the Rockies in 1841,—by General Bidwell, a pioneer of pioneers. Thousands of American families who had some relative or friend among "the Argonauts of '49" will be interested in these papers.

MANY OTHER GOOD THINGS ARE COMING,

—the narrative of an American's travels through that unknown land Tibet (for 700 miles over ground never before trod by a white man); American Newspapers described by well-known journalists; accounts of the great Indian Fighters, Custer and others; personal anecdotes of Lincoln, by his private secretaries; "The Faith Doctor, a novel by Edward Eggleston, with a wonderfully rich programme of novelettes and stories by most of the leading writers, etc., etc.

It is also announced that *The Century* has purchased the right to print, before its appearance in France or any other country, extracts from advanced sheets of the famous Talleyrand Memoirs, which have been secretly preserved for half a century—to be first given to the world through the pages of an American magazine. All Europe is eagerly awaiting the publication of this personal history of Talleyrand—the greatest of intriguers and diplomats.

The November *Century* begins the volume, and new subscribers should commence with this issue. The subscription price ($4.00) may be remitted directly to the publishers, The Century Co., 33 East 17th street, New York, or single copies may be purchased of any newsdealer. The publishers often to send a free sample copy—a recent back number—to any one desiring it.

MOST persons can be led; few can be driven without spoiling them.

BUBBLES OF MIRTH.

First Little Girl—"My father is an editor; what does yours do?"

Second Little Girl—"Whatever mamma tells him."

Minister (dining with the family—"You were a nice little boy in church this morning, Bobby. I noticed you kept very quiet and still."

Bobby—"Yes, sir; I was afraid of waking pa."

A small girl of 3 years old suddenly burst out crying at the dinner table.

"Why, Ethel," said her mother, "what is the matter?"

"Oh," whined Ethel, "my teeth stepped on my tongue."

"Say, Bub, I hear your folks are going to have a conversation club at your house this winter."

"Yep; we've got one."

"Who are the members?"

"Me and mother; I furnish the conversation and mother provides the club."

When a lady living at Rock Hall sent to Chestertown for a doctor, she apologized for asking him to come such a distance.

"Don't speak of it," replied the M. D.; "I happened to have another patient at Edesville, and can thus kill two birds with one stone."

Friend X.—"I hear you are going to marry Miss Smith, the heiress, Gus?"

Gus—"Yes, next week. She's a dear girl."

Friend X.—"I congratulate you, old boy. Fine property; any encumbrances?"

Gus—"Er—none but Miss Smith."

A lady who was blamed for allowing her glove to be found in a young man's pocket, stated that she had no hand in it.

A woman once remarked to the elder Booth, who had a broken nose, "I like your acting, Mr. Booth; but to be frank with you, I can't get over your nose."

"No wonder, madame," replied he, "the bridge is gone."

She said it very gently,
And she said it very low,
And she looked so very cunning
As she donned the calico.
"I've now become an author—
Why can't you take the hint?
In putting on this calico
I'm getting into print."

"How does it happen that there are so many old maids among the school teachers?" asked a reporter of Superintendent Crooker the other day.

"Because school teachers are, as a rule, women of sense, and no sensible woman will give up a $50-position for a $10-man," was the reply.

"What do you suppose I'll look like when I get out of here?" snapped a young lady at the conductor of an overcrowded cable car."

"A good deal like crushed sugar, Miss," said the bell-ringer. And the young lady held on to a strap and rode four miles farther with the smile of an angel.

The Richest Church.

The Church of England, as shown by incomplete returns of the revenue report by order of Parliament, is the wealthiest church in Christendom. The income of the ecclesiastical commissioners is about $5,570,000, nearly one-fourth of which is derived from tithes. The Welsh tithes yield about $20,000. The gross annual values of benefices for twenty-one counties is $10,000,000, which is distributed among 6,600 clergymen, giving them an average of a little over $1,500 a year. There are parsonages, however, and other items to be added, which bring up the annual average to about $2,000 a year from endowments alone. Of the $10,000,000 three-fourths are derived from tithes.

A New York dairyman has just bought fifty barrels of chalk. Milk consumers are wondering what he is going to do with it.

FARMERS might well ask themselves this question: Would lower salaries give us any worse officials than we have now.

A MAN will never get lower than when he sits upon a supposition.