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NEW YORK BOY CHOIRS.

MOST OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCHES NOW EMPLOY THEM.

Enough Boys Are Hard to Secure—Countless Rehearsals Necessary Before the Trained Choir Is Ready to Sing Acceptably—German Boys Preferred.

Boy choirs are now an established feature of worship in a majority of Episcopal churches in this city; but few members [illegible] congregations have any knowled[illegible] of the work of the choir beyond that gained as listeners. The search for singers, the teachers' rehearsals and the many hindrances to the successful maintenance of a vested choir are all out of sight.

Before the existence of a general demand for boys with good voices, an organist was often besieged by applicants and had only to make his choice. How different the conditions are today every organist, with the possible exception of those of Trinty parish, can attest. Trinity has at command the parish schools from which, much after the English system, the choirmaster may select his voices and maintain a supplementary choir.

Not so fortunate, however, are most choirmasters. They are obliged to depend on such sources as advertisements in the newspapers, both English and German; the Sunday schools of the parish and the public schools, and the offer of a commission to any boy securing a satisfactory chorister. The first named is perhaps the most successful method, and many good voices have been obtained by it; but no one of the above is a sure method of recuperating the ever-changing personnel of the choir, and many organists probably appreciate the feelings of the choirmaster of one of the largest Episcopal churches in New York, who, when asked in what manner he provided for vacancies in his choir, replied that he "trusted to luck."

CHOIR SCHOOLS.

If church services demanded a daily choral services choir schools such as exist abroad would be necessary, and those interested hope that in time such institutions will be maintained in this country.

The lack of material for solo voices has prompted the organists of some prominent churches, such as St. George's, St. Mary the Virgin's, All Angels, and St. Ignatius', to employ female voices in this capacity, and even as auxiliary chorus singers, and the future will doubtless see many other churches compelled to adopt this expedient, which can certainly be defended on musical if not on ecclesiastical grounds.

The most successful choirs in New York number about thirty-five voices, viz., sixteen trebles, five altos, seven tenors and eight bassos, and although authorities differ somewhat the best results appear to be obtained when the parts are divided in about this proportion.

Voices vary greatly in quality and carrying power, which makes it difficult to give a definite law covering every case, but some adult voices are a necessity.

The number of rehearsals varies according to the style of music rendered and the ability of the choir to read music readily. In few churches are the rehearsals for boys less frequent than twice weekly, and in many cases individual lessons are given in addition.

Many listeners express wonder at the facility with which the little choristers render florid passages; but except in rare instances these results are accomplished by hard and patient labor on the part of both instructor and pupil.

GERMAN BOYS IN DEMAND.

A RAILWAY BLACK LIST.

Not Many Copies Are Printed and Outsiders Seldom See One of Them.

A decidedly queer little pamphlet is "The Confidential Memorandum," which is intended "for the exclusive use of those persons to whom it is sent." The little book does not bear the name of its printer, proprietor or compiler, and besides having an exceedingly small circulation it makes its appearance only about twice a year. The persons to whom it is mysteriously sent keep it under lock and key and refer to it in a surreptitious manner. It passes through the mails in a plain sealed envelope, and letter postage is paid thereon. Nothing improper is printed in the "Memorandum," and yet its pages are guarded with jealous care.

"The Confidential Memorandum" is neither more nor less than a railroad black list, and it contains some startling information about various people whose names are not unknown to the American public. Only the higher officers of railways can obtain it. Some persons whose names are contained therein might consider the charges brought against them libelous, and so to avoid responsibility and evade law suits the names of the publishers and the place of publication are not printed upon the title page.

Nearly every railroad in the United States is a part proprietor in the "Memorandum," and those who compile it draw their pay and inspiration from the records of hundreds of railroads in Uncle Sam's domain. Little short of a special dispensation of Providence enables any one except a railroad official to see the book.

The book contains nineteen pages of names of delinquents and seven pages of the names of periodicals and their editors who abused the courtesies extended to them by railroads. Notwithstanding the edicts of the interstate commerce law an uncommonly large number of persons other than railroad men secure passes and reduced rates from railroads, and it frequently happens that the recipients dispose of these favors to friends, scalpers and even to strangers "for a consideration."

When a person is detected in loaning, selling, exchanging or altering a pass, his name appears in the next issue of the "Memorandum," and when he next applies to any road for favors he is met with a fixed smile and a polite excuse, but never the true one.

Unhappily there are found on the black list the names and residences of several clergymen, as well as statesmen, who have abused the privilege. The charges are in some cases stated in an almost brutally specific manner, and would prove rather shocking reading to the wives, children or friends of the culprits.

Among the "A's" are twenty-three names, including that of a clergyman, who is charged with altering and loaning half-fare permits. The list of sixty-eight names commencing with "B" describes one as a theatrical agent and a "d. b., first water."

There are sixty-five names under the head of "C;" among them is that of a man in Houston, Tex., who represents himself as a special correspondent of a New York newspaper, and is summed up as "a fraud." A Santa Fe preacher is accused of altering a half-fare permit to include his wife, and an ex-representative in Congress is charged with loaning his pass.

A member of Chicago's Citizen's league is known to have sold his pass to a scalper, and so will get no more such favors.

Hangers-on of theatrical companies, a member of the lower legislature and editors of small journals are mentioned on the list.—New York World.

Miss Bonheur's Costume Makes Trouble.

A young Frenchwoman who is now married tells a story of how her engagement was nearly broken off through her acquaintance with Mlle. Bonheur, who at the time was busy on a picture in Paris, working in the house of the young Frenchwoman's cousin.

One afternoon the painting did not go well, and Mlle. Bonheur went to the Jardin des Plantes for information, taking the happy girl as a companion. Sitting on a bench in the shaded walk they saw in the distance the girl's betrothed, who instead of joining them looked a moment, then flung away in a passion, and for the space of a week was not heard from. Then finally he paid a sulky visit, demanding an explanation of her apparently intimate relations with another man.

"A man?" said the laughing girl, now comprehending the desertion, "shall I call the gentleman?"

"What, in your house?" said the mystified caller.

A minute later Mlle. Bonheur stood in the doorway listening smilingly to the ceremony of presentation.

"Ah," said the only half pacified lover, "then monsieur"——

"Monsieur," interrupted the triumphant girl, "is mademoiselle, and if you like you may come into the studio and see her latest picture."—Cor. New York Commercial Advertiser.

An Unusual War Relic.

Dr. Hall, the popular druggist, has quite a curiosity in the shape of an old, rusty relic of the late war. It is one of the old pikes known as the Joe Brown pike, which were used by the Confederates at the beginning and by some of the troops all through the war. Dr. Hall was living near Griswoldville, and after the engagement there he found the one he has. It consists of an iron shaft about a foot long and a head shaped like a spear. To the shaft was fastened a long wooden handle, but this part of it was lost.—Americus (Ga.) Recorder.

She Knew.

An up town teacher asked a girl how many tones there were in her body, and the glib girl nearly swallowed her chewing gum in her haste to answer 208. "Wrong! There are only 207," said the teacher. "Yes'm," was the triumphant response; "but I swallowed a fish bone today."—Philadelphia Record.

Next!

Man is said to be the only creature that shaves. The South American bird called the "mot-mot," the Momotus Brazillensis, actually begins shaving on arriving at maturity. Naturally adorned with long blue tail feathers, it is not satisfied with them in their natural state but with its beak nips off the web on each side for a space of about two inches, leaving a neat little oval tuft at the end of each.—Indianapolis Journal.

Centuries before the Christian era fountains of gaseous flame spouting from the earth near the Caspian sea were objects of pilgrimage and adoration to the fire worshipers of Asia, while near Grenoble, in France, is a fiery fountain still burning that is said to [illegible]een burning in the days of Julius [illegible]

[illegible]ew use is reported to have been [illegible]vered for English hops—namely, the curing of bacon. It is found [illegible] a sprinkling of hops in the brine [illegible]n bacon and hams are put in pickle [illegible] greatly to the flavor of both, and [illegible]es them to be kept an indefinite [illegible]

[illegible] of the wealthiest real estate men [illegible]s is Milton Sterrett, of Houston, [illegible] He owns several large plan[illegible] a handsome residence, and is [illegible]00,000. In the days before the [illegible]as a waiter on a river boat.

[illegible] were formerly also surgeons; [illegible] far as blood letting was con[illegible]he stripes on the poles are [illegible]al of the bandages used in [illegible]the arm after blood letting.

A carbuncle somewhat resembles a boil, but is much larger and more painful. It tends to spread and has several openings. It produces a great disturbance of the whole system, and is very dangerous in its tendency. The constitutional symptoms of boils are slight, though in some cases there may be considerable feverishness.

Tale of Two Wedding Rings.

A sea captain from one of our Maine maritime towns was with his ship in Antwerp, where he was joined by his fiancee, where the twain were made one. A ring being a desired feature in the wedding ceremonial, the blissful commander sauntered forth to purchase it, which having selected he left to be marked. In due course he again sallied out in pursuit of the "sacred symbol," but having gone where he supposed it was it wasn't there. In other words, he had forgotten where the purchase was made, and ring No. 2 was selected to adorn the bridal finger. "All is fair in love and war," and with the original inscription erased the circlet has perhaps adorned another fair digit. Otherwise it may be still awaiting its claimant.—Lewiston Journal.

The Dog Didn't Care to Walk.

This story is told of one of the intelligent dogs of Auburn, Me. Mr. W. H. C. Allen lives at the north end of Goff street in that city, while his store is on Lisbon street, Lewiston. The dog very often accompanies him to and from the store. He was at the store Friday afternoon, when, becoming tired of staying there, the order was given to go home. The dog started out, going up Lisbon street to Main, and down Main across the two bridges into Auburn. At the postoffice, however, he was seen to stand on the corner as though waiting for something. A few minutes later a horse car came along, and the dog ran out [illegible] boarded it and rode home, jump[illegible] off when the car came opposite his ma[illegible]—Lewiston Journal

MY PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM.

Ye front each other, face to face,
Dear friends of long ago:
Your air serene but commonplace,
Your costume comme il faut.
Since ev'ry smirk and ev'ry smile
Came first beneath my ken,
'Tis more than just a little while:
We all were younger then.

Tom, Dick and Harry meet my gaze—
How much I liked the three!
As thick were we in early days
As four could ever be.
But why expect the glow of youth
From silvery headed men?
'Tis true, although 'tis bitter truth,
We all were younger then.

Ah, Mary Ann and Emma Jane,
My flames of other days!
Alternately, although in vain,
For you I wove my lays.
By fate my hopes were overset
(It boots not how or when),
Your married names I quite forget,
We all were younger then.

Some errant stars are gathered here
Who nightly lit the stage;
But very few to mem'ry dear,
Though lost to sight and age.
Do many look so lovely now?
Nay, hardly one in ten.
My errant stars, you must allow
We all were younger then.

But let me not morosely brood,
Old "Chronos" o'er thy flight,
And waste, in sourly cynic mood,
My hours by day or night.
Dear friends, I merely pause to say—
Before I drop my pen
And put your photographs away—
"We all were younger then."
—Domestic Monthly

The Grant Collection.

The Grant collection at Washington is alone worth a fortune. In one case there is a complete collection of gold and silver coins of Japan which has a wonderful numismatic value, as it is the only complete set in existence, except one in the Japanese treasury. Some of the gold coins are a quarter of an inch thick and as big round as the top of a dinner pail. Seven of them cost $5,000, and there are perhaps 100 coins in the collection.

In another case there are half a dozen large elephant tusks which the king of Siam gave to Grant, and there are six pieces of costly jade stone given him by one of the princes of China. All of the swords presented to him are here, and many of these have diamonds set in their handles. The sword given to Grant by the Sanitary fair at New York has a solid gold head representing the Goddess of Liberty, which has two rubies, two diamonds and two sapphires set in it. The sword of Chattanooga has fourteen diamonds and two sapphires set in it, and many of the gifts which he received from foreign monarchs are of gold set with diamonds. One of the medals in the collection contains six hundred dollars' worth of gold.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Greeting the Prince.

A good story is recorded in connection with the Prince of Wales' visit to Lord Brooke's country seat in Essex. After opening the Essex Agricultural show at Chelmsford the prince and several other distinguished guests, including Lady Randolph Churchill, Baron Hirsch, Col. Stanley Clark and Mr. Chaplin, M. P., were entertained at Easton lodge. On the following day the party drove to Lord Braybrook's seat at Audley End. Horses were changed en route at the rural village, Wimbish. While this was being done an elderly laborer approached the royal party, and addressing the prince said:

"Beg yer parding, sir, I should loike to drink yer health; we doan't see yer ev'ry day."

Laughing heartily his royal highness drew half a crown out of his pocket and handed it to the man, with the injunction:

"Don't spend it all at once."

Putting the coin in his fob the old fellow, with another tug at his forelock, replied:

"Thank yer, thank yer, guvner; yer the best gen'leman I know on round about this 'ere levee."—London Tit-Bits.

An Improvised Watch Case.

A young volunteer in a light cavalry regiment quartered up country in Algeria was in despair at having lost the back case of his watch, which was likely to become a depository for rather more desert sand than is compatible with regular timekeeping. "Can't you rig up something that will take its place?" he asked his orderly, who was a jack-of-all-trades and had been apprenticed to a watchmaker before he went into the army. "I will see what I can do," was the reply.

Next morning at the first trumpet call the good fellow entered the tent of the volunteer and handed him his watch, shining like a small warming pan in the sun. "How did you manage so cleverly?" "Well, you see, I just went out and had a bout with the band, and getting the trombone I was able to abstract the valve of the instrument and easily hammered it into shape."—Paris Cor. Jeweler's Weekly.

Antiquity of the Cat.

As regards the remoteness of the period at which the dog and the cat were domesticated, it is true that remains of the former animal are found in the lake dwellings of central Europe. On the other hand, we read of the cat in Sanscrit writings older than the beginning of our era, and we find it pictured on Egyptian monuments of Pharaonic times. Moreover, the cat, being sacred to Isis, was often mummified, and some of the cat mummies date from 4,000 years ago. In our day cats are distinguished for attachment to localities rather than to persons; but it may be doubted whether this was so in ancient Egypt, where for ages they were treated with unvarying kindness, and even with veneration.—New York Ledger.

The Maine Partingtons.

The Maine Mr. and Mrs. Partington are still on deck. One lady just returned from Boston informs the neighbors that she rode "upstairs in a refrigerator and had her clothes washed at a foundry." A Maine man recently rose in a municipal meeting and solemnly announced that "for reasons unknown to himself he desired to resign." An old lady in Bath recently mortified her relatives intensely. At a grand dinner she overheard a guest politely answer to the wielder of the carving knife that "it was immaterial which portion she had." A luscious slice was passed up to her, and our old lady, after an appreciative glance, "guessed that she would have a small hunk off'n the immaterial."—Lewiston Journal.

Photographing Clouds.

A good suggestion has been thrown out for the benefit of those who have not had much experience in making cloud negatives. If the sun is to be included in the picture films of ground glass backed plates should be used. Any lens which will take a good landscape can be used, and its smallest stop should be employed. As a rule the exposure will be about one second on a slow plate, but in the case of red sunrises and sunsets this may often be increased to as much as eight or even ten seconds, unless isocromatic plates are available. The development must be very carefully watched, and not carried too far.—New York Telegram.

Coal Thieves Run a Coal Train.

Seven persons have been arrested at Reading for systematically robbing the coal cars of the Reading railroad. It was developed at the hearing that they scraped the coal from the cars on the sidings at Port Clinton, and virtually supplied and operated a large coal yard from their stealings.—Philadelphia Record.

Many Persons

Are broken down from overwork or household cares **Brown's Iron Bitters** rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

A STUDY IN MEN'S BACKS

CHARACTER IS SHOWN THERE AS WELL AS IN THE FACE.

A Dissertation on the Various Kinds of Backs That One Is Accustomed to See. Descriptions of the Thoughtful Back, the Purse Proud Back and Others.

The back of an individual is an easy study—the whole of him, his figure and walk, his shoulders molded by the habits of his life, the carriage of the head, the wearing of the clothing. Face to face we see the man as he desires to be seen; but behind his back we take him by surprise, and catch sight of his character.

Follow the thoughtful man as he wanders through the streets, seeing nothing. While he walks his head and shoulders bend; one knows that his eyes seek the ground just as one sees his feet linger on it. In this manner it must have been that Macaulay walked in his famous night wanderings, when he traversed the London streets and saw nothing, a contrast to the night walks of Charles Dickens, who trod the same streets and saw everything, with head characteristically held back and slightly to one side, an energetic observer rather than a deep thinker.

Very different from what we may call the refined and intellectual back is the back of the broad and vulgar figure who struts past us as if he owned the street. His glory is not in his mind or heart, but in his pockets. He has a habit of sticking up for his rights. Even his collar sticks up, and his hair, to correspond with his inner self, is bristling. He thinks he can buy anything, from a picture, of which he knows nothing, to an elector, who knows nothing of him.

The purse proud man will never hand money out of that pocket for charity, unless he is pretty sure that his name is in a printed list of subscribers.

THE ROGUE'S BACK.

Not so the wealthy man who has a heart above gold. Look at him, a back view, as he stands at a public meeting called at some time of calamity or need. He is sure to be there. If the hall is overcrowded you can see him standing, never complaining of the lack of seats; he is there for the comfort of others; he forgets his own. He is a large hearted man, and everything about him is large. The big hands are only waiting behind him to give freely, the broad back can bear a goodly share of others' burdens.

As for the back of the rogue, it is of infinite variety. If there were only one sort we might all make what soldiers would call a reconnoissance to the rear and detect and outwit him. There is the sharp dealer of the business world, who is remarkably spruce at the back, and the adventurer of society, who can bow like the first gentleman in Europe, and ten thousand more varieties, from the welcher on the turf up to the gentleman who ought to be a baronet, and who has lived for the last thirty years on that statement and on charitably collecting for the savages of Borrioboola. He could straighten his body if he liked, but his mind is fixed in curves of cunning. He and his principles are as crooked as wriggling eels. He can press others to his will, too, as he presses his cane to a curve like himself.

His spare form is not the thin, bent back of the student. The back of a bookworm is another kind of bend—a curve to be respected. Nor is it the stoop of old age. The back is an index of age as well as of character. The small child stands a square, upright atom of humanity. The man grows straight to his full height; then his shoulders broaden; then his shoulders come forward, and his head goes down.

BACKBONE.

There is an old saying to describe a man of weak character that he has "no backbone." There is not much backbone in the man who walks as if not quite sure where he is going to, who drops his letters and never cares to straighten his shoulders. Follow him and note how his hat points backward, and you know from the angles to which he has set his hat and his whiskers that, seen front face, his aspect is not wise. Still he is a good natured fellow, and by some instinct we read on his back that he has an ambition to be amusing. One is perfectly certain that the man with such a back sings comic songs, and equally certain that he never knows when people cease to laugh at the song and begin to laugh at himself.

But there is such a thing as having too much backbone, and that is rather worse than having too little. When a man has too much backbone his heart is not, as people say, "in the right place." Sometimes there is no room in him for a heart at all. Now, there are some men in whom force of character is carried into the extreme, and becomes hardness and habitual severity. A severe back is a pleasanter sight to see than a severe face. It is not what we would call the just and righteously indignant back, which is straight and noble, a fine thing and a venerable. It is the bulldog shouldered back that denotes the domestic oger. His bald head shines.

One knows that in the front the veins are bursting. His mustache has been twisted to sharpness by angry fingers. His hands are clinched or pushing mightily against his hardset knee. He could strike, but he has too much pride, and his orders are harder than blows. He has a habit of getting his arm crookedly bent to his knee in self restrained wrath.

There are, indeed, many backs that are more gladly seen than the corresponding faces. The back of the bore is a goodly sight, while, on the other hand, when good-by is grievous, how much precious regard is wasted on the dear characteristic, well known back that never knows what loving looks went after it.—Toronto Truth.

Gloom in New York.

"Do you know what most forcibly impresses a foreigner visiting New York for the first time?" asked a titled member of the British iron workers.

"The dirt?"

"No," said the ironmaster. "The dirt is bad enough in all truth; but something more important than this strikes any foreigner of average power of reflection. It is the extraordinary cloud of gloom and preoccupation which hangs over the citizens of New York. It has an almost saddening effect upon a stranger. I do not wish you to think that I am speaking recklessly or flippantly. I am not. The thing has impressed me forcibly ever since I have been here, and I do not recall any other city in the world where it is so noticeable.

"In Chicago business men look worried and excited; in Boston there is a large enough leisure element and sufficient jollity to amuse any crowd, and so it is in all of the other cities of the country. But New York men have the gloom of Egyptian mummies. You may enter and leave a thousand elevated cars without seeing a smiling face, and men talk with one another with the serious and preoccupied look of criminals discussing their fate in the cells of a jail. Visitors to New York always speak of it as a very jolly place, but the citizens of the town apparently miss all the fun."—New York World.

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The Popular Cosmos Flower.

The cosmos flower, which has come to be all the rage here this fall, has an interesting history, which Mr. Small, the florist, related. It is indigenous to Mexico, where it grows wild in the fields like the daisy in this climate. Some four years ago a German florist in Hoboken, N. J., propagated some of the plants from imported seeds and introduced the flowers in New York. Then the plant appeared in the Soldiers' home gardens at Hampton, near Fortress Monroe, where it was found that it would bloom as late as January and February, on account of the milder climate. A gentleman near Alexandria, Va., then secured a quantity of the seed and began to grow the plant for the market, meeting with such success that he has now several acres covered with the cosmos blooms, and he ships immense quantities to New York daily.

Mr. Small says that the plant cannot be grown with great success farther north than this city, as it succumbs to the first frost. This is the first year that it has become common, but just now great branches of it adorn the windows of each florist's establishment, and can be bought cheaply in the market or of the boys on the street. The flower makes a pretty interior decoration, or it will keep fresh for four or five days if placed in a vase of water immediately after it is cut. The white blossoms are the handsomest, resembling a narcissus in their white petals and gold hearts, but there are other tints that are highly prized. The cosmos is apt to be as popular ere long as the chrysanthemum, although florists will always prefer the latter.—Washington Post.

Driven to Suicide by Love of His Dead Dog.

Sidney Clay was a London builder's clerk living in Euston road. He was 36 years of age and had a wife and several children. A sister-in-law lived with the family, and this lady had a pet dog, a toy terrier called Peep, which became a great favorite with all. Clay took the pet dog for a walk and lost it; presumably the creature was stolen, for it was extraordinarily small and marvelously intelligent. Clay made every effort to recover the pet, but failed. Thereupon he became despondent and moody, and four months later he suddenly fell dead in the family sitting room. At the postmortem examination it transpired that the man had taken a dose of cyanide of potassium with suicidal intent. It seems that clay had for a long time contemplated making away with himself, for a letter (which had been written three months) addressed to his wife was found upon his person.

"To the best and dearest of women, Marian, my wife," he wrote: "there are times in the life of a man when he is supremely happy. Such has been my lot with you until quite recently. Then comes a downfall such as has befallen me. Since I lost our dear, darling Peep—the life, light and joy of our hearts—I have been brokenhearted. I told you on one occasion I should never be able to brook her loss, and I feel I never can. With kindest love, your affectionate husband."—Chicago News.

He Became Humble.

There is a pompous cashier in a certain San Francisco bank who lost all his pride the other day.

"You must be identified," he said to a tall, hook nosed woman in green, red and blue, who brought in a check at a time his window was crowded.

"Well, I—I—why—I—no, it can't be! Yes, it is, too. Ain't you Henry Smyth?"

"That's my name, madam," he replied coldly.

"An' you don't know me, Hen? I'm changed some, an' so air you; but I jist knowed I'd seen ye. You've got that same old cast in your left eye, your nose crooks a little to the left, an' you're a Smyth all over. An' you don't know me! Don't know Salindy Spratt that you uster coax to become Salindy Smyth. 'Member how ye uster haul me to school on your sled an' kiss me in the lane an' call me your little true love? 'Member how ye cut up 'cause I gave ye the mitten? Land, Hen, I could stand here all day talkin' over them old times! You kin i-dentify me now, can't you, Hen?"

"Hen" did so, but in a mood that almost produced apoplexy.—San Francisco Wasp.

Being Coached on the News of the Day.

An educational feature of comparatively recent establishment in private schools and seminaries for young ladies is one which might be put down in the curriculum of studies as that of current opinion. For the past two or three years a number of the New York schools and several prominent ones throughout the state have instituted weekly lectures upon topics of the times. For this purpose in some schools visiting talent is employed; in others a member of the teaching corps is detailed for the work.

The things talked about by the world at large at the moment are taken as subjects, and the addresses are vehicles for the transmission of much valuable information which the young women would probably not obtain for themselves—young women being the class par excellence, and almost the only class, which does not read the newspapers. These lectures are intended for the advanced classes, and are, though not so stated, indirectly directed to the removal of the bread and butter taint from the coming society debutante, it being no longer considered good form for even a young woman and a belle to be wholly ignorant of the important questions of the day.—New York Times.

Primitive Methods of Washing.

At Edinburgh the poorer classes still do their weekly laundering as it was done years ago. They convey their washing to the river, dump it into large tubs and fill their tubs with water that has been heated in huge public kettles. Then the women pull off their shoes and stockings, and, holding their skirts well up about their waists, get into the tubs and tread on the steaming linen, thereby squeezing all the dirt out of the several pieces. This is so common a spectacle that the natives pay no regard to it at all, but visitors seem to consider it as one of the sights of Edinburgh, and but for the activity of the police the riverside would be thronged with impertinent strangers every wash day.—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

Had a Purpose.

"You know I met you in the postoffice the other day?" he queried.

"Yes."

"And you introduced me to a friend of yours?"

"Yes."

"Well, I hadn't known him ten minutes when he wanted to borrow $20 of me."

"Of course. That's why I introduced him!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Ruling Passion.

An old Yale halfback was in a railroad accident a year or two ago, and lost a couple of legs and an arm or so, had most of his bones broken, and was battered and bruised beyond recognition. As he was being carried away on a stretcher he opened his mouth feebly and murmured, "Did we get a touchdown?" He thought he had been taking part in an animated game.—New York Sun.

Hang the Wash on the Electric Wire.

A very careless trick of a domestic in a family residing in the Corliss block was to use an electric wire running over the roof for a clothes line. The wire broke and came near setting fire to the block. The wire was eight inches above the clothes line, and she had been cautioned about using it. That's the way careless people sometimes do.—Haverhill Gazette.

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Is an inflammation of the bronchial tubes—the air-passages leading into the lungs. Few other complaints are so prevalent, or call for more prompt and energetic action. As neglect or delay may result seriously, effective remedies should always be at hand. Apply at once a mustard poultice to the upper part of the chest, and, for internal treatment, take frequent doses of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

C. O. Lepper, Druggist, Fort Wayne, Ind., writes: "My little sister, four years of age, was so ill from bronchitis that we had almost given up hope of her recovery. Our family physician, a skilful man and of large experience, pronounced it useless to give her any more medicine, saying he had done all it was possible to do, and we must prepare for the worst. As a last resort, we determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and I can truly say, with most happy results. After taking a few doses she seemed to breathe easier, and, within a week, was out of danger. We continued giving the Pectoral until satisfied she was entirely well. This indisputable evidence of the great merit of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has given me unbounded confidence in the preparation, and I recommend it to my customers, knowing it cannot disappoint them."

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of a bad cough and my partner of bronchitis. I know of numerous cases in which this preparation has proved very beneficial in families of

Young Children,

so that the medicine is known among them as 'the consoler of the afflicted.'"—Jaime Rufus Vidal, San Cristobel, San Domingo.

"A short time ago, I was taken with a severe attack of bronchitis. The remedies ordinarily used in such cases failed to give me relief. Almost in despair of ever finding anything to cure me, I bought a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was helped from the first dose. I had not finished one bottle before the disease left me, and my throat and lungs were as sound as ever."—Geo. B. Hunter, Altoona, Pa.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

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

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

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUCHS COLDS Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

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

SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL Size (40 little Beans to the bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT. Suitable for all Ages. Price of either size, 25c. per Bottle.

KISSING AT 7-17-70 "PHOTOGRAVURE PANEL SIZE" Satisfied for 4 cts. (coin or stamps). J. F. SMITH & CO. Makers of "BILE BEANS," ST. LOUIS MO.

"Thank you, no other dressing for me but

Wolff's ACME Blacking

If you and your customers are dissatisfied with it, it is because you did not know how to use it."

Ask in Paint, Drug and House Furnishing Stores for Pik-Ron, which WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE WILL STAIN TINWARE WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND

Varnish at the same time.

PIK-RON TRY IT.

A PAINT THAT ONE CAN USE TWICE.

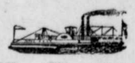
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

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 Older 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. Description Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT One Dollar per year.

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.

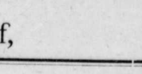
☞ The United States Express Company service on Both steamers affording patrons an opportunity of making through shipments of freight to all points in the United States without delay.

☞ 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.

For further particulars apply to

W. C. ELIASON, PRES'T,

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 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.

$3.00 a Year; 25 Cents a Number.

CHAS. SCRIBNER SONS, PUBLISHERS,

743, 745 Broadway, New York.

THE SUN,

FOR 1891.

Some people agree with THE SUN's o[illegible] about men and things, and some peopl[illegible] but everybody likes to get hold of the [illegible]per which is never dull and never [illegible] speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty [illegible] SUN has fought in the front line [illegible] principles, never wavering or [illegible] loyalty to the true interests [illegible] serves with fearless intelligence [illegible]ested vigor. At times [illegible] as to the best means to [illegible]mon purpose; it is [illegible] seen further into the [illegible]

Eighteen hundred [illegible] great year in America [illegible] should read THE SUN [illegible]

Daily, per month.....

Daily, per year.....

Sunday, per year.....

Daily and Sunday, [illegible]

Daily and Sunday [illegible]

Weekly Sun, one [illegible]

Address T[illegible]

Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad

TIME-TABLE No. 2.

CHANGE OF TIME

To Take Effect August 18, 1890

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.

Leave Chestertown.....
" Worton.....
" Lynch's.....
" Still Pond.....
" Kennedyville.....
" Black's.....
" Lambson's.....
" Massey's.....
Arrive [illegible]

STATIONS.

Arrive Chestertown.....
Leave Worton.....
" Lynch's.....
" Still Pond.....
" Kennedyville.....
" Black's.....
" Lambson's.....
" Massey's.....
" [illegible]

Train[illegible]
No. 80. Train[illegible]
Division, No. 4[illegible]
Delaware Divis[illegible]
4 co[illegible]

BALTIMO[illegible]

SCHEDULE IN [illegible]
LEAVE
For Chicago [illegible]
ited Expre[illegible]
p. m.
For Ci[illegible]
Vestibule [illegible]
Express 10.[illegible]
For Pittsbu[illegible]
7.40 p. m.
For Clevelan[illegible]
7.40 p. m.
For Washing[illegible]
7.15, 7.20, 8.[illegible]
(10.35, 12.00 [illegible]
2.30