The Chestertown Transcr

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY OCTOBER 29, 1891. VOL. XXX—N

LEWIN W. WICKES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Chestertown, - - - - - Maryland.

DR. GENESE.

Of Baltimore, will attend at Betterton every Saturday for all duties pertaining to Dentistry.
March 26, 1891.

DR. W. E. BARNARD,

—Dentist,—

has located permanently, and will be in attendance daily from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at the residence of Mrs. M. J. Howard, Still Pond, Md., for all duties pertaining to Dentistry.

DR. T. H. COOPER,

HOMEOPATHIC,

Office Main street, opposite 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.

D. B. STEWART COMPANY,

INCORPORATED SEPT. 25, 1890.

(Succeeding D. B. Stewart & Co., established October, 1883.)

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

D. B. Stewart, Pres.; R. G. Nicholson, V-Pres.; G. W. Berry, Treas.; T. G. Newton, Jr., Secy.; H. P. Stewart, Att'y.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

118 E. Pratt, Street, Near Light.

We solicit consignments, and by prompt attention, perseverence and energy, hope to merit a liberal share of the future shipments of our friends and the public.

Reference, by permission, Merchants' National Bank, Baltimore.

S. F. CREW. M. L. COULBOURN.

CREW & COULBOURN,

WHOLESALE PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

—IN—

FRUIT, PRODUCE,

318 N. Front St., Philadelphia.

☞ Account sales and check daily if desired.

Reference:—Produce National Bank, 104 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. Dr. S. Beck, Clerk Circuit Court, Kent county, Md.

Established 1876.

E. T. COMEGYS,

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Commission Merchants,

GRAIN, FRUIT, BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, Etc.

Member of Corn and Flour Exchange.

No. 222 South Charles Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Reference.—Honest Return and Personal Attention.

J. R. NYCE & CO.,

—:PRODUCE:—

Commission Merchants,

123 SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

SPECIALTIES:

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game, Green and Dried Fruits.

REFERENCES.—Third National Bank, Baltimore, Md.; National Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.; Commercial Agencies.

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C. WRIGHT SPRY,

—WITH—

WRIGHT & LONEY,

successors to Wright & Sparks.

FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE

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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. 115 Callowhill Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH,

118 Light St., Baltimore, Md.

Wholesale LIQUOR DEALERS,

IMPORTERS OF

Wines, Brandies, etc.

PURE RYE WHISKEYS A SPECIALTY

FRAME HOTEL.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

THE undersigned, having moved into the "Maxwell Property," in the town of Millington, and having thoroughly fitted up the house, would announce that he is prepared to accommodate both permanent boarders and transients with good and comfortable lodgings. Market

SMITH & CLEMENTS

TO THE FRONT!

HARNESS

From $6 to $30 per Set.

HORSE BLANKETS

(CUT AND SQUARE)

From 60 Cents to $5.

Lap Blankets and Fur Robes.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND OILS!

SMITH & CLEMENTS.

JUST OUT----A New and Splendid Companion

FOR FARMERS!

An Improved Spring-Tooth Harrow

Steel Frame, elevated throughout its entire length and every tooth riding on a saddle, thus making it the LIGHTEST DRAUGHT HARROW on the market. No two teeth following each other and thereby thoroughly pulverizing the ground. The new Pivoting Frictional Tooth-holder permits the wearing of the Entire Length of the Tooth. Upon an examination we feel that the most skeptical will be convinced that we have the FINEST HARROW YET INVENTED.

Plows and Plow Castings.

We are Agents for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW, with the Improved Jointer. We furnish Castings for the South Bend and the Remington Plows. Ropes, Traces, Chain Traces, Hames, Hame Strings, Straps, Plow Lines, Back Bands.

☞ Don't forget we are prepared to do Roofing, Spouting and all kinds of Tin Work at short notice and at prices as Low as the Lowest.

J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.,

April 9, 1891. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

FRANK A. ROCHESTER

Is pleased to inform his many friends and patrons that we are prepared to exhibit the Largest and most Complete line of Clothing, including All the Latest Styles and Novelties for MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

LOWEST PRICES.

Our TAILORING DEPARTMENT is stocked with the Choicest Foreign and Domestic MATERIALS, and we GUARANTEE A PERFECT FIT AND ENTIRE SATISFACTION. All goods are our own make, and we are widely-known as the Manufacturers of the Best Baltimore Made Clothing. Hoping you will favor me with a call.

FRANK A. ROCHESTER,

—WITH—

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

LEADING ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS,

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

Farmers, Attention!

WE AGAIN OFFER OUR BRANDS

—TO THE—

FARMERS OF KENT COUNTY,

And Guarantee Them

To be of the same Purity and High Value as they have always been. Equal to any and at as Low Figure as that class of goods can be sold. See us before purchasing your Fall supply.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,

McCLOUD, Agent, Chestertown, Kent County.

PORTER, Agent, Church Hill, Queen Anne's

Have Your Dealer Supply You With

LEA'S FLOUR,

FARINA,

TABLE CORN MEAL,

HOMINY,

Hominy Grits.

THE WM. LEA & SONS CO.,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

DRILL REPAIRS!

WE ANNOUNCE TO THE FARMERS OF KENT COUNTY THAT WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO

REPAIR

OR FURNISH REPAIRS

FOR DRILLS

OF ALL MAKES OR MANUFACTURE.

Those having Drills to be Repaired should send them in at once, so there may be no delay in getting the necessary repairs, should we not have them in stock.

SHAFER & MEDDERS,

a27-2m. KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

WILLIAMSON, THE JEWELER.

WATCHES.

Watches from $3.00 up. Good serviceable watches, $4. Hunting nickel levers for five, silver for ten. Gold-filled, guaranteed 15 years, from 12. You can't tell what they are like unless you see them.

Yours truly,

D. T. WILLIAMSON,

Cross Street, Chestertown

Dyspepsia

Few people have suffered more severely from dyspepsia than Mr. E. A. McMahon, a well known grocer of Staunton, Va. He says: "Before 1878 I was in excellent health, weighing over 200 pounds. In that year an ailment developed into acute dyspepsia, and soon I was reduced to 162 pounds, suffering burning sensations in the stomach, palpitation of the heart, nausea, and indigestion. I could not sleep, lost all heart in my work, had fits of melancholia, and for days at a time I would have welcomed death. I became morose, sullen and irritable, and for eight years life was a burden. I tried many physicians and many remedies. One day a workman employed by me suggested that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it had cured his wife of dyspepsia. I did so, and before taking the whole of a bottle I began to feel like a new man. The terrible pains to which I had been subjected, ceased, the palpitation of the heart subsided, my stomach became easier, nausea disappeared, and my entire system began to tone up. With returning strength came activity of mind and body. Before the fifth bottle was taken I had regained my former weight and natural condition. I am today well and I ascribe it to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla."

Intense Suffering 8 Years

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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,

W. S. McDONNELL.

NOTICE TO FARMERS!

COME AND SEE THE NEW

CHAMPION MACHINE!

Before you buy, I will give you just what you want for Harvest. The Champion only eight cogs on the Binder and two on the six-foot-cut Mower. Repairs on hand for the old Champion.

Plow Castings

for all kinds of Plows, and Repairs for all kinds of Machinery.

Road Wagons, Carts, Farm Wagons

and all kinds of Agricultural Implements

AT LOW PRICES.

Yours truly,

J. C. WALTERS,

a16-y. Cross St., Chestertown, Md.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria kills Worms. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Gives healthy sleep and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

HERE TO STAY!

Yes, we can safely say such is the situation, because we know square business will pay us in the end, and the people have already shown their appreciation of the advantages we offer. (We are grateful for it.) And if they continue to avail themselves of our inside track prices, then we are with them every time. I tell you, when a man is shown to his entire satisfaction where he can save a dollar, he is going there to buy his goods. The difference in my prices and the quotations you have been accustomed to are so widely different that when the garment is held before you, it is visible at a glance, and such demonstration is very persuasive argument, and useless to fight against. Then I can fit you. Yes, Shorts and Stouts never kept here. No chopping pants and coat sleeves off—they fit. WE HAVE THE

FINEST FITTING GARMENTS IN THE COUNTY

We quote no prices here; rather show you the goods. Will says though, I discount any quotations you can get. I'm in shape to do it, and intend to give the trade the advantage of my inside arrangement.

ALL NEW STOCK

And let we tell you, this is important, and don't cost you even as much as anything out of date. Our HOME SPUN suits and English worsteds are superb. Then we have the genuine Harris Cassimeres for old men and middle age. Also, Cheviotts, all styles and colors, as well as the 6-year child's, low as 95c. for the suit. I am with you,

KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S, for I am ONE OF YOU.

I intend to establish a Square reputation for our house here, because the future is our aim. We shall make no distinction between judge and no judge of goods. All will be justly dealt with alike. Our entire attention devoted to those in want of a Man's Suit, Boy's Suit or Child's Suit. Magnificent line of OVERCOATS just received, as low as $2.50 up to the finest made, all come direct from Baltimore and New York manufacturers. Respc'y,

W. E. MOODY,

(Few doors below postoffice.) MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

THE MORTGAGE.

He bought in 1865 a farm of stumps and stones,
His name was God-Be-Glorified, and his surname it was Jones.
He put a mortgage on the farm, and then in conscious pride,
"In twenty years I'll pay it up," said God-Be-Glorified.

The mortgage had a hungry maw that swallowed corn and wheat;
He toiled with patience night and day to let the monster eat;
He slowly worked himself to death, and on the calm hillside
They laid, beyond the monster's reach, good God-Be-Glorified.

And the farm, with its encumbrances of mortgage, stumps, and stones,
It fell to young Melchizedek Paul Adoniram Jones;
Melchizedek was a likely youth, a holy, godly man,
And he vowed to raise that mortgage like a noble Puritan.

And he went forth every morning to the rugged mountain side,
And he dug, as dug before him poor old God-Be-Glorified;
He raised pumpkins and potatoes down the monster's throat to pour;
He gulped them down, and smacked his jaws, and calmly asked for more.

He worked until his back was bent, until his hair was gray;
On the hillside through a snowdrift they dug his grave one day;
His first-born son, Eliphalet, had no time to weep and brood,
For the monster by his doorstep growled for ever for his food.

He fed him on his garden truck, he stuffed his ribs with hay,
And he fed him eggs and butter, but he would not go away;
And Eliphalet he staggered with the burden, and then died.
And slept with old Melchizedek and God-Be-Glorified.

Then the farm it fell to Thomas, and from Thomas fell to John,
Then from John to Eleazur, but the mortgage still lived on;
Then it fell to Ralph and Peter, Eli, Absalom and Paul;
Down through all the generations, but the mortgage killed them all.

About a score of years ago the farm came down to Jim,
And Jim called in the mortgagee and gave the farm to him.
There's no human heart so empty that it has no ray of hope,
So Jim gave up the ancient farm and went to making soap.

He grew a fifty-millionaire, a bloated, pampered nature,
He owned ten railroads, twenty mines, and the whole State Legislature;
And thousands did his gruff commands, and lived upon his bounty,
And he came home, bought back the farm, and the entire county.

—*S. W. Foss in the Yankee Blade.*

OYSTERING THEN AND NOW.

A Rock Hall Tonger Gives Some Interesting Facts in Regard to the History of the Industry in Kent.

Now that the tonging season is fully underway and the oyster is the subject of much social as well as political discussion, it may be of interest to some in Kent to know something of the history of the industry in our county. When I first tonged in 1858, a man could catch from 90 to 100 bushels a day, but, of course, that was big work. I, in one day, with a boy to cull, caught 104 bushels, from which I realized $8.32, or eight cents per bushel. This catch was what we called the small oysters, which were used for planting or stocking other beds. In 1865 vessels came down from New Jersey to load with plant oysters, and I have seen as many as twelve or fifteen boats in the harbor at one time. In this way we worked all the summer months, but when working for the Baltimore market we were forced to tong on what we called "the sands," that is, where the bottom is hard and sandy, and the oysters scarce, but very large. These we sold for twenty cents per bushel.

Then there were but two or three boats to buy from us, and you may judge of how they worked matters with every thing in their own hands, and they made good use of their advantage. If we caught more than eight or ten bushels a day, we could not sell them. In those days we had no dredging in the Chesapeake by Maryland boats, but the Philadelphians came down and dredged on our grounds; and as we had no navy as we have now, a number of us would get the officers of the law, the sheriff or constable, and manning a boat with twenty-five or thirty plucky men all armed with shot-guns, we often succeeded in capturing the offenders. The men were fined, and their vessel sold with its cargo of oysters. In a few years the Maryland boats commenced dredging, and I remember that on one Sunday morning we went out in a vessel belonging to Capt. George H. Willson, of Eastern Neck Island, and chased a boat up Bodkin creek and caught her. The dredge captain ran his boat ashore, consequently we could not get her, but we wanted to take her captain and crew, but our captain showed the "white feather," when the captain of our prize declared that he would kill the first man that touched his deck. One man of us pointed his gun in the pirate's face, and was for taking him, but our commander-in-chief backed down. So this is the way we protected our oyster beds at that time. After some years the Legislature passed a dredge law, that all boats used in dredging should take out a license; then the ball opened, and has kept open ever since. As they had to pay for the privilege of taking oysters, they began in a wholesale way to work on forbidden bars. Swan Point was at that time one of the bars which oystermen thought could not be broken up. But when the dredgers got at work on it, taking away both oysters and shells, it was soon found that it could be depleted. After oysters there became very scarce, there was a heavy freshet from the Susquehanna and the upper bay, which killed all the oysters in the bay above Annapolis, and Swan Point was done for. After several years a young growth came on, and as soon as they were large enough the dredgers again commenced work, until the bar was almost ruined, and where we could catch from ninety to one hundred bushels per day, and make from seven to eight dollars, we can now catch from four to six bushels a day and get for them from sixty to ninty cents. So there is a material difference between a day's work then and now. Then, we could work all the year round; now, we can work but six months: then, canoes were used altogether; now, there are more flat boats than canoes. The largest canoes of those days would hold but from twenty-five to thirty bushels; now the largest of that class of boats will carry from fifty to seventy-five bushels. The largest of the boats then used we considered to be almost schooners in size, and when Capt. John B. Stevens built a three-log boat, it was a wonderful craft, but now we have some of five logs.

In those good old times the entire tonging fleet did not number over one hundred boats; now there are nearly five hundred. We say from experience, that it is next to impossible to break up our oyster bars by tonging, as there is a portion of the small oysters which fall through the tongs, and are left on the bars. But the dredge takes up everything in its way, for it drags flat on the bottom, and the bar of the dredge is from five to six feet long and makes a big sweep. There are oysters in Swan creek yet, and if the dredge were stopped for a few years there would be no need of leasing the beds to have them supplied; try it for a time, and you will see.

J. M. D.

WINTER GAMES.

A "Military" Party.

"Assembly will sound on April 14, 1890, at 67 Blank St. Please report to Miss Dash." In response to this dainty, hand-decorated invitation, some twenty-five young people gathered on the specified evening at Miss Dash's home. In the dressing-rooms the guests found streamers of red, white and blue ribbons for their adornment, and they were then ushered into the parlors by two small boys, clad in army uniform. The rooms were tastefully decorated with flags and bunting; guns and swords were stacked about, and the hostess wore a red, white and blue toilet. After "Assembly" had been sounded on the piano, the guests were detailed in companies of four, each in charge of a Corporal of the Guard. They were told that they must make a charge upon *ennui*, the blues and kindred enemies. This was to be done thus: each company in turn was to entertain the assembly with some performance—tableaux, charades, pantomimes and the like.

Half an hour was given the companies for arrangements and rehearsals, the resources of the house being put at their disposal, after which the entertainment was given. At the conclusion of the performances the enemy was declared vanquished, little banners were presented to the members of the company which, by common consent, had done the best fighting, and the "supper" call sounded. On the tables in the supper room, were stacked flags, and the place of each guest was designated by a tiny flag bearing his or her name.—MABEL G. FOSTER, in *Ladies' Home Journal.*

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Anatomy of the Oyster.

A clam is considered as the emblem of stupidity and callousness. But you will make as great a mistake if you put the oyster in the same category as when you class a Chinaman and a Japanese together. The oyster is so strong of muscle, as we all know, that no human fingers are able alone to open the doors of his domicile if he chooses to keep them closed; liver and stomach and digestive organs he has, all as sensitive as ours; respiratory organs as complicated as the human lungs; machinery for obtaining his water supply and for preventing an overflow, and wondrously contrived mechanism for the trapping of his food. Finally, he has a heart whose pulsations may be seen after his house has been torn from him. With this very limited understanding of the anatomy of the oyster, it is not difficult to comprehend how cultivation and care may not only improve its outward appearance and augment its lines of beauty, but how they also cause the quality of its meat to surpass that of the "natural" or uncultivated oyster, as much as grain-fed poultry surpasses the product of the barn-yard. When your host places before you oysters that are plump and round and thick and deep and light-colored, and mantled narrowly by a fringe quite thick to the very edge, then you may be sure that they have not only lived with few distubances but under a high state of cultivation.—From the "Biography of the oyster," by EDWARD L. WILSON, in October *Scribner.*

Importance of the Shears.

A recent number of the *Journalist* takes the ground that the shears are quite as important at times as the quill. It says:

"A good many people do not know that an editor's selections from his contemporaries are quite often the best test of his editorial ability, and that the function of the scissors is not merely to fill up vacant spaces, but to reproduce the brighest and best thoughts and the most attractive news from all sources at the editor's command. There are times when the editor opens his exchanges and finds a feast for his eyes, heart and soul. The thoughts of his contemporaries glow with life. He wishes his readers to enjoy the feast, and he lovingly takes up the scissors and clips and clips, and sighs to think that his space is inadequate to contain all the treasures so prodigally spread before him. Your true editor is generous, and will sacrifice his own ambition as a writer during such festal occasions, and it is of far more profit to his readers to set before them the original dish of dainties with the label of the real author affixed, than to appropriate its best thoughts to himself, and reproduce them as his own. After all, the true test of a newspaper's real value is not the amount of original matter it contains, but the average quality of all the matter appearing in its columns, whether original or selected."

Life Would be Merrier

If love were not blind.
If we were all satisfied.
If envy were unknown.
If creed did not foster faction.
If cooks were more numerous.
If livers never got out of order.
If worth were put above wealth.
If duty were worshipped like beauty.
If womankind was not quite so fickle.
If politics conferred honors instead of spoils.
If there was more laughter and less sighing.
If dyspepsia had been omitted from the list of ills.
If babies slept quietly until the walking and talking period.
If thieves could be convinced that they will surely be found out.—*Young Ladies' Bazar.*

TURF NOTES.

Sunol, Queen of the Turf.

STOCKTON, Cal., Oct. 20.—Sunol is queen over kite-shaped track in the dusk of this October day. The daughter of Electioneer trotted in 2.08¼, beating the world's trotting record. Maud S. is memory and Baird is forgotten. Sunol and Marvin are idols. Stockton is trotting-mad. There was wind blowing over the valley to-day. It came up in the afternoon, and the wheel of the big wind-mill that stands beside the track at the three-quarter pole creaked a mournful response to the gusts. Marvin kept his eye on that wheel all day long. At one o'clock the other horses began trotting, but Marvin watched the wheel. "When that mill stops running," said he, to President Shippee, "I'll start the mare." After warming her up in a jog of three miles, she went through a rubbing process, and at 5 o'clock Marvin brought her out. At the first attempt he nodded for the word, and she went alone to the half, where the runner was waiting for her. She went the first quarter in 31¾, half in 1.04, three-quarters in 1.37, and came home good and strong in 2.08¼. There were six timers, and every watch was the same.

THE KITE-SHAPED TRACK.

At 3 o'clock the wind began to lull, but it died hard. For an hour it came in sweeping gusts that grew fainter and fainter. The crowd was still watching the other horses on the track when Sunol swung around the corner of the grand stand and on to the track. They recognized her and a great shout was raised, Marvin sat smiling behind her. As he started away up the stretch with her he shouted to the judges that he would warm her up and start if he could. That meant if the wheel stopped. It took two heats to warm her. The wheel slowed as minutes went by, and at 5 o'clock it gave one convulsive whirl, then stood still. It turn no more. Five minutes after, Marvin came out with the mare and turned her around into a loop and came down for the word. He nodded, and the judges shouted "Go." Up the long stretch she started in her frictionless stride, going as steady as a clock's tick.

Snap up went watches on the quarter. It was done in 31¾ second. She went on into the big turn at the half-mile post; a runner in harness awaited her. She swept past the half mark, and the watches registered 1.04. The runner lapped her wheel, and the two started on the troublesome part of the journey, past the three-quarter post they flew in 1.37 and the record trembled. Sunol is accustomed to waver in the last quarter. Not so this time. In the stretch she came on with her head swinging from side to side in her peculiar way. An eighth of a mile from home Marvin flicked his whip over the mare's back, but he did not touch her. She came on without a falter. Marvin's face was set as if in death. O'brien, behind the runner, was shouting. The mare struck the wire and 100 watches snapped. A wild yell went up and men poured out upon the track. The record was broken. Marvin pulled up and drove back to the stand. The crowd packed around the mare until she could hardly step. They followed her off the track to the stables and surrounded her while the grooms took her in hand. They yelled and yelled, shook hands, slapped each other and threw their hats in the air and yelled again. They would have made a good-sized pandemonium ashamed of itself.

NEW YORK.—St. Blaize, the noted stallion, was sold to-night at auction. Charles Reed, of Fairview Farm, near Gallatin, Tenn., was the purchaser. Only one bid, Mr. Reed's was made. It was for $100,000.

Nancy Hanks, the phenomenal trotter, who, it is expected by enthusiastic admirers, will also break Maud S's record of 2.08¾, has recently been sold by her owner, Col. Boswell, to J. Malcolm Forbes, of Boston. Buyer and seller refuse to give the price, but it is thought not to have been less than $40,000.

Twenty-five thousand people witnessed the great sensational race between Allerton and Delmarch, for $5000, at Lexington, Ky., on October 15. Allerton, 1, 1, 1; Delmarch, 2, 2, 2. Time, 2.13¼, 2.15, 2.15¾.

At Stockton, California, on October 13, Sunol trotted on a kite-shaped track against the record of 2.08¼, held by Maud S. After scoring twice, Marvin nodded for the word, and Sunol went out, taking the middle of the track. She went to the quarter at a very fast gait, making the distance in 31½ seconds and the half in 1.02½. She trotted to the three-quarters in 1.36½. From there the runner came home with her, and she made a grand finish, in the face of the strong wind, in 2.10 flat, lowering her record half a second. Horsemen present said it was the greatest mile ever trotted under the circumstances.

Senator Stanford's stallion, Palo Alto, trotted a mile against his own record of 2.12¼, but failed to equal it, owing to the strong wind. He made the mile in 2.13¾. The quarters were made in 32½, 1.04, 1.36 and 2.12¾.

A Man Raises H

1. When he bows to
ly gentleman.
2. When he is with
any person, even if
stranger to him.
3. When he salutes
in the company of ladi
4. When he is in the
gentleman who bows to
5. When he is with a
gentleman whom he kn
6. When he offers an
who is a stranger to him
7. When he parts wit
speaking to her, or after wa
ing with her, etc.

In the elevator, where there a
men may keep on their hats with p
propriety. Nine out of every ten do, with
good and sufficient reason. Elevators are
draughty places and are public con
ances, though within doors. To raise
hat when a lady enters is becoming cou
esy, but this is very different from stan
ing with the hat off while an elevato
mounts to the thirteenth floor. A hat when
not on the head is in the way in an elevator. It is embarrassing to the occupants to feel that they may unwittingly spoil a good hat by an unwary turn that knocks it in or makes havoc with the hat.

POPULARITY called the king of medicines—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It conquers scrofula, salt rheum and all other blood diseases.

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