The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY NOVEMBER 12, 1891. VOL. XXX—NO. 26

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

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

118 E. Pratt, Street, Near Light.

We solicit consignments, and by prompt attention, perseverance 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.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,

(Late of Crew & Ireland)

FRUIT, PODUCE AND LIVE STOCK

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 115 Callowhill Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

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,

GENERAL

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.

Correspondence Solicited. a9-6m.

C. WRIGHT SPRY,

—WITH—

WRIGHT & LONEY,

successors 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

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 same, would announce that he is prepared to accommodate both permanent boarders and transient visitors with good and comfortable rooms and beds.

MY TABLE

will be furnished with the best the market can afford.

MY STABLES

contain good and reliable horses; attentive hostlers, and a plenty of food. Travelers conveyed to any part of the Peninsula. Terms moderate. Give me a call.

SAMUEL MALLALIEU,

Jan. 27, 1887. PROPRIETOR.

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS.

LOW AND MEDIUM-PRICED

Dress Goods

25 TO 65 CTS. FOR WOOL GOODS.
5 TO 15 CTS. FOR COTTON GOODS.

FINE DRESS GOODS

From all over the world. Range of Prices, 75 cents and up.

SILKS—BLACK AND COLORED,

In all the Fashionable Makes.

Colored, 50 cents a yard up.
Black, 75 cents a yard up.

We only sell all-Silk Goods.

VELVETS, PLUSHES, TRIMMINGS.

All Colors, Styles, Prices.

LACES, LACE CURTAINS.

Laces by the yard of every kind.
Lace Curtains, from $1.00 a Pair up.

DOMESTIC COTTONS, FLANNELS.

Cottons at Wholesale Prices. All Widths in the best makes.

Flannels—any Quality you may want, in Colored, White, Embroidered, Fancy.

LINENS.

Only Pure Linens sold.

Table Linen, 50 cents a yard up.
Doylies, 50 cents a dozen up.
Napkins, $1.00 a dozen up.
Towels, $1.00 a dozen up.
All kinds of Linens by the yard.

BLANKETS, QUILTS.

Largest variety in any Store.
Colored Blankets, all Prices.

White Blankets and Quilts for Double and Single Beds, Cribs.

Comforts—Clean Cotton and Eider Down filled.

MEN'S AND BOYS' CASSIMERES.
CLOTHS FOR SUITS, PANTS, COATS.
LADIES' DRESS CLOTHS, COATINGS,

LADIES,' MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES.
ALL KINDS OF FURNISHING GOODS.

WHITE GOODS, EMBROIDERIES,
SHAWLS, NOTIONS, CORSETS,
JACKETS, WRAPS, GOSSAMERS,
AND
EVERY ARTICLE A DRY GOODS HOUSE SHOULD HAVE.

Our regular customers know us as a Fair-Dealing, One-Price House, that sells at Low Prices.

Persons ordering Samples cannot be too particular in specifying what they want, and about the Price they wish to pay.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,

23, 25 and 27 E. Baltimore St.,

NEAR LIGHT,

BALTIMORE, MD.

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

GEORGIA SILLS.

6x8, 6x6, 4x6 up to ∓ feet.

VIRGINIA

6x6, 4x6, 4x4, 3x4, 2x4, 3x5, 2x6, 2x8, 2½x8, 2½x10, 12 to 32 ft.

VIRGINIA No. 1 BOARDS, SIDING, etc.

FLORIDA CYPRESS 6x18 SHINGLES.

North Carolina Cypress 6x20 Shingles.

NORTH CAROLINA CYPRESS

SIDING AND FENCING!

WHITE PINE,

ALL KINDS AND SIZES.

TENNESSEE YELLOW POPLAR,

6x6, 5x5, 8-4, 6-4, 5-4 and 4-4.

HOUSE FINISHINGS—Growing more popular daily.

☞ White Ash, Oak, Cherry and Walnut STAIR WORK.

JOSEPH TURNER,

Oct. 8, 1891. SCOTT'S POINT

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.

WHEN

You want a CARPET made, or want to buy one, or MATTING and OIL CLOTH, WALL PAPER or WINDOW SHADES, CORNICE POLES, DRAPERY-CHAINS and PINS, PICTURE-HOOKS, YOUR FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, CHAIRS RECANED, CHAIR SEATS AND BACKS, OR A FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE,

TRY BARTLY,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

A good many customers will attest:

That the Prices are not high.

That the Quality is the best.

That the Service is prompt.

That to make a profit off our patrons is secondary to pleasing them.

Have Your Dealer Supply You With

LEA'S FLOUR,

FARINA,

TABLE CORN MEAL,

HOMINY,

Hominy Grits.

THE WM. LEA & SONS CO.,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

Purify Your Blood

The importance of keeping the blood in a pure condition is universally known, and yet there are very few people who have perfectly pure blood. The taint of scrofula, salt rheum, or other foul humor is heredited and transmitted for generations, causing untold suffering, and we also accumulate poison and germs of disease from the air we breathe, the food we eat, or the water we drink. There is nothing more conclusively proven than the positive power of Hood's Sarsaparilla over all diseases of the blood. This medicine, when fairly tried, does expel every trace of scrofula or salt rheum, removes the taint which causes catarrh, neutralizes the acidity and cures rheumatism, drives out the germs of malaria, blood poisoning, etc. It also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus overcoming that tired feeling, and building up the whole system. Thousands testify to the superiority of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Full information and statements of cures sent free.

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

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.

Sheep Dip or Thymo-Cresol,

Known also as "THE COLD WATER DIP," is a very highly concentrated fluid preparation, absolutely non-poisonous, and which mixes instantly and thoroughly with water of any temperature, forming a milky liquid, which, for cheapness, convenience, safety and efficiency, is unrivaled as a Sheep-Dip, Cattle-Wash, Insecticide, Disinfectant, etc. One or two applications in a year to Sheep not only keep them in health, but also increase the growth and improve the quality of the fleece to a surprising degree.

For Ticks, Lice, Scab, Mange, Screw-Worms, Thrush, Scratches, Wounds, &c.

For all Skin troubles, and for ridding all kinds of Live Stock from parasites, it has no equal. It is also wonderfully effective in many infectious and contagious diseases, such as

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA, SWINE PLAGUE, CHICKEN-CHOLERA,

In such cases it is administered internally as well as externally. It is used and recommended by the leading Veterinarians in both hemispheres. Its uses upon a Farm are innumerable. Hon. John E. Russell, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture of Massachusetts, writes, under date of October, 1886, "Your DIP is not only excellent for Sheep, Dogs, Fowls, etc., but it is the best possible dressing for diseased hoofs of horses. I have used it for thrush, bruises of the sole, and wounds, with great effect. It is also an excellent stimulant for the coronet, to increase the growth of the hoof, in cases of contraction and slow growth. If I did not keep Sheep, I should have it on hand for stable use."

For sale by the trade generally. For further information apply to

LILLY, ROGERS & CO., Druggists,

No. 108 E. Baltimore St. and No. 6 North Ave., Balto., Md.

—FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT BY—

R. F. PARKS, C. F. STAM, M. A. TOULSON,

Nov. 5, 1891—y. Chestertown, Maryland.

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, Cheviots, 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.

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.

TO A LADY.

Too late I've stayed, forgive the crime;
Unheeded flew the hours;
For noiseless falls the foot of time,
That only treads on flowers.

Oh! who with clear account remarks,
The ebbing of his glass,
When all its sands are diamond sparks,
That dazzle as they pass.

And so to noble measurement,
Time's happy swiftness brings,
Where birds of Paradise have lent
The plumage of their wings.

Too late I've stayed, forgive the crime;
Unheeded flew the hours;
For noiseless falls the foot of time,
That only treads on flowers.

The above lines were written in a young lady's music-book by the Hon. W. R. Spencer, possibly three-quarters of a century ago. Who Mr. Spencer was or who the young lady no one can tell. But they may be of interest to some readers of the TRANSCRIPT, who may have known of the author, who probably lived in this section.

[The contributor of the above beautiful little poem evidently thought that a Mr. Spencer, of Kent, was the author, but a close search has failed to disclose any William Robert Spencer who ever lived in Kent county, and since the lines were written to Lady A. Hamilton, the author was not, it were safe to say, a Kent countian.—EDS.]

BONNET OR NECKTIE PARTY.

For utter whimsicality and absence of all stiffness in an evening party, the "Bonnet" party cannot be excelled. Invite from ten to twenty of the nicest girls you know, and ask each to bring with her a pair of scissors, a thimble, and an old bonnet frame of any age, size, or shape; if some of them come from grandma's trunks in the garret, instead of from last year's hat-box, so much the better. The frames must be absolutely bare, but each young lady will be asked to contribute enough material—old ribbon, silk, velvet, artificial flowers, or feathers—to trim an average bonnet, allowing generous measure.

Send invitations to as many young men as girls, and ask each to bring of any stuff whatever, enough to make a necktie, whether "four in-hand," "puff," "claudent," or plain straight bow. And tell each one to come provided with a thimble.

When your guests have assembled the first step is to divide the company into pairs. The "partner cards" having all been drawn, the lady and gentleman holding No. 1 go together to the tables where the frames, ribbons, etc., have been arranged; and while he chooses a bonnet and the materials which he thinks most appropriate, she picks out from another pile the piece of goods which she thinks will make him the most blooming necktie. Then they procure a supply of the needles and thread provided by the hostess, and sit down to sew; while pair No. 2 come forward, and so on until each lady is busily engaged with a gentleman and a necktie; and each gentleman is giving his attention to a lady and a bonnet. As neither is supposed to give the other any help or advice, the fun is endless.

At the expiration of the time set, the hostess rings a bell, and each pair of contestants present themselves with bonnet in place, and necktie arranged with all the art its fair maker can muster. As he comes before the committee every gentleman must, if requested, make a little speech, pointing out the chief merits of his production, and the difficulties which attended its manufacture. When the review is over, the committee—consisting of the hostess and, if possible, several other non-contestants—retires to compare notes, and soon the award of prizes is announced. Two of these will be sufficient: one to the gentleman who, all difficulties considered, has produced the most artistic and becoming bonnet, and the other to the lady whose necktie is pronounced most satisfactory. The prizes may be necktie or handkerchief cases, courtplaster cases (for the needle wounds), scarf-pins, hat-pins, bonbon boxes in the shape of hats, etc.—EDNA WARWICK, in *Ladies' Home Journal.*

How to Make Candy at Home.

THE ENGLISH EVERTON TAFFY.

Everton taffy is so called because made primarily in Everton, England. This is one of the most toothsome of all candies, and, when well made, is delicious. Take one pound of butter to one pound of sugar. Put the butter in the pan first and let it melt a little, then add the sugar, and boil until the mixture will harden when brought into contact with cold water.

By taking some chipped cocoanut, peanuts, almonds, or walnuts, and flinging them into the above mixture just before taking off the fire, one can make some very fine nut candy. Another idea is to cut open figs, then pour over them the boiling mixture.

SOME TOOTHSOME GINGER CANDY.

Take one cup of water to one and a half cups of sugar, and boil until, on applying your finger to the sirup, taking a little on the tip and quickly dipping it into water, it will roll up into a small ball. Flavor with essence of ginger or powdered ginger. Rub some of the sugar against the sides of the pan with a wooden spoon until it turns white, then pour into buttered tins and put away in a cool place. Lemon, peppermint, or almond candy is made in the same way.

TO HAVE GOOD BURNT ALMONDS.

Take two pounds of fine sugar, and boil until, on gently dipping the tip of your forefinger into the sirup and applying it to your thumb, the sugar forms a fine thread on being pulled apart. Take one pound of Jordan or Valencia almonds, blanched and dried, and put into the pan with the sugar. Stir, take from the fire, and make the almonds imbibe as much sugar as possible. The sweeter you desire the nuts, the longer continue the process. Flavor with orange flower water.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Judge's Dictionary.

Life—A splendid experiment.

Fickleness—The tail end of impulse.

The world—A cage in which humanity is tamed by its keeper.

Economy—The thrifty housewife who sits with comfort by the evening fire.

Suspicion—A canker that corrodes not only the suspected but the suspicious.

Miracle—An event by which nature occasionally demonstrates the possibility of the impossible.

Rumor—A bird upon whose tail-feathers no one has ever succeeded in dropping the proverbial salt.—*Judge.*

BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE TO GRADY.

Mr. Henry Watterson sent to Mr. Clark Howell a letter of regret at his inability to attend the Grady monument unveiling, in which he said: "Whilst Henry W. Grady lived, he was a young colleague of whom I was very proud, and when he died, I lamented him as a patriot prematurely snatched from a great and noble work, which he had made his own. If I preceded him in that work, it was but the accident of seniority, for in a single bound he measured the entire distance, achieving, by one brief speech, what I had not been able to compass by fifteen years of constant speaking and writing. From that day, December 21, 1886, to the day of his death, December 23, 1889, he stood upon the signal-heights of American manhood and brotherhood, self-poised and peerless. He was a prose-poet and an orator of commanding power, of irresistible personality, and his death, which brought so much sorrow to so many hearts that knew and loved him, became a public and national bereavement.

"The conveyance of God's message of peace to America was fittingly reserved for the coming of one so young in feeling, yet so old in wisdom; so gentle, yet so brave; so like a child, yet so truly a man. He was sent direct from heaven, bringing with him its light, and the touch of the angels impressed upon the sensibilities of his countrymen, he was taken away, leaving only a blessed memory. It was not his radiant spirit to be contaminated by long contact with the unclean things and sad realities of this world; and, his mission of "good-will to men" accomplished, he was called back to the bosom of his Maker. His appointed work was done. His race was won. His career was complete.

"He pleaded, as no other, for the past, the present and the future. He stood, as it were, midway between two generations, and was at once a type of the good that had been and a sign of the good that might be. From him the South heard the voice of its best beloved speaking for millions who could not speak for themselves. In him the North saw a promise and a hope which he was unable to see in party leaders whose utterances were often identified with political interest and contention, and whose motives were, therefore, always distrusted. Even the open-hearted and broad-minded appeals of a Lamar and a Hill came short of the mark and fell outside the breastworks of sectional passion. Grady took up the wondrous tale of valor, travail and despair, and, by the magic of his presence and his words, subdue the genius of war whilst he vitalized its heroes; the legions of Lee lived again, but no longer in martial array; the camps of Stonewall Jackson shown anew, but on fame's eternal camping ground; and back of all were pictured the living, allied to the dead in glory and in grief, but Christian men and women still, loving their dead and true to them, yet loving their country and true to it. The spell of prejudice was broken. On both sides of the unreconciled listened, and, a passage once made for truth, the North began to realize equally with the South the need of something more than justice, and to rejoice in a rivalry of generous concession.

"It is easy now for all of us to join in this. Grant and Lee, and Sherman and Johnston, and Grady, comrades at last in immortality, walk together amid the light of the perfect day; and, in a little while, the rest of us whom the war divided will be immortal, too, and know the truth. The ark of the covenant is restored; the flag of the Union waves on high. *Esto Perpetua!* It was a politicians' war. It is a people's peace. Let the North and the South alike rejoice and give thanks to God, sure that the final verdict will not be a political or a sectional verdict; because it will be registered in heaven, where all is made right, that so puzzles us here. In meanwhile, let him be esteemed the best American who least remembers sectional bitterness; let sectionalism be expunged from the dictionaries; let it be blotted from the geographies, so that the living may do their duty to their country and the dead, and the purpose and the glory of the fathers may be fulfilled."

Russell Sage to Boys.

The boy who is wanted in the business world of to-day must be educated, says Russell Sage in an admirable article on "The Boy That Is Wanted," in the November *Ladies' Home Journal.* If his parents cannot afford to give him a high-school or college education, he must learn to study without the aid of a teacher, in the early morning before business begins, and in the evenings after business hours. It can no longer be truthfully said that an education is out of any one's reach. Our splendid school system, where one can study by day or in the evening, has put the priceless treasure of an education within the reach of all. The main thing, in the beginning, that I would impress upon boys is one of the great commandments, "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which Lord thy God giveth thee." The boy who respects his father and mother, who treats his sisters and brothers with loving kindness has laid a good foundation for a successful career. You will do as your parents tell you, and that certainly will be to study. Don't be in a hurry to get away from your school books. The cares and responsibilities of business life will come soon enough. Go to school as long as you can, and, remember, every hour spent in study in your youth will be worth money to you in after life. Read good books—the Bible above all. Make yourself acquainted with history. Study the progress of nations and the careers of men who have made nations great. If you have no library of your own, join one of the numerous associations to be found in all cities, where good, healthful books may be obtained. Study religion, science, statecraft and history. Learn to read intelligently, so that you may turn to practical use in after life the readings of your youth. Be sure you begin right. Do not waste time in reading trashy books.

EVERY ONE who approaches us owes something of his character to our influence, and the effect does not stop there. Like a magnetic current, it passes on from one to another; and no power of computation can ever measure its strength or its extent.

THE best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy, like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

NEW ENGLAND SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT DEATH AND BURIAL.

Since the days when the Mathers governed New England opinions, and peopled the sky with witches and the graveyards with avenging spectres, and had attributed most nervous diseases to obsession, many curious customs in regard to death and burial had prevailed in the superstitious towns. In the old colonial houses on the capes, the wood-tick was held to be a death-watch; and on the decease of a member of the family in rural neighborhoods, the nearest relative went and told the bees, and sometimes trimmed the straw hives under the quince or peach or apple trees with crape. It was a touching sight to see an aged woman go out into the green yard and knock on the hives, and give the final word to the golden inhabitants of the air and flowers. The bees in those domestic times, like the cat and dog, were a part of the family, and were supposed to possess occult knowledge, and so to these mysterious botanists were taken the family bereavements. The dog howled when death was approaching; the cat saw spirits, and started up and ran; and any unusual occurrence fell under the suspicion of being a death-fetch.

Most curious of the old-time superstitions was the custom of requiring lovers to watch the corpse. It associated the hopes of marriage with the silent vigil, was poetic, and has only disappeared from the oldest towns within a generation. No obligation of the social conscience was more scrupulously regarded than that a dead body should never be left alone at night. In the earliest days the solemn watchers were old men and women, deacons, select-men; but as the colonies grew, honest lovers with plighted troths were frequently selected for these long vigils. Awful were the stories that used to be told in the old inns and ordinaries of lovers who were disturbed amid such depressing duties by cats, owls, mysterious noises, and spectral visions.—From "The Inn of the Good Woman," by HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH, in *Harper's Magazine* for Nov.

Keeping Winter Apples.

In keeping winter apples they are sometimes put in bins under the trees as fast as they are picked and covered with loose boards until cold weather, when they are sorted and barrelled and stored where they will not freeze. This is better than spreading them out on the floor of a barn or putting them in piles or bins in any building during the changing temperature of fall weather, for I have never found exposing apples to the air a good way of preserving them. Taking one year with another I believe the best method is to barrel apples as fast as they are gathered from the trees and they should be tightly pressed into the barrels by the use of a screw. For some reason I have never seen explained, they seem to keep better when tightly pressed than when laid in loosely. After they are barrelled it is important to keep them cool and where they have good ventilation. I would prefer a damp cellar to a very dry one, but a thick walled room, above ground where they won't freeze in the barrels, and where all the ventilation wanted can be had at will, is better than either. I once bought a lot of apples in the latter part of November, where each barrel lay flat on the ground, just where it was filled. There they lay, scattered around with no protection from the rain or sun, except the little they might have from the shade of the trees, and they required no sorting to make them merchantable. There was scarcely a rotten apple to be found in all that were opened. In this case the farmer claimed that the coolness and dampness of the ground, more than compensated for the disadvantages to the hoops of the weather-beaten barrels. I don't know that I would recommend this plan for general use, although I believe that apples may keep in this way better than when the barrels are ricked up under the trees three or four barrels high.—*A. B., Bridgeport, Ohio.*

Manners of Men.

If fathers could be sons to themselves what good sons they would be.

When the fires of youth go out in a man he wonders that they burn in others.

We don't suppose there ever was a small boy who could be made to believe that there are only commandments.

A man's boasts are a great deal like the diamonds he wears; the larger they are the more apt people are to say they are paste.

Somehow when you see a man who is an adept at paying compliments to women you can't help wondering what has become of the women he practiced them on.

"He is a good man," people will say of you the day they hear you are very sick. "But he might be better," they will add, when they hear you are getting well.

It makes the best man in the world mad if his wife begins to talk or work up a reform. He is willing and anxious that the world should be better, but he doesn't want his wife to have her hands in it.

Abridged History of a Courtship.

Met him.

Met him again—in love with him.

Met him again—no longer in love with him, but he in love with me because I am so beautiful.

Met him again—he is still more in love with me, not only because I am so beautiful, but because I am also good. Sorry for him.

Again I met him—he is colder than he was. Think he has forgotten my beauty and my goodness. I, however, am inclined to think that I am in love with him after all. How lucky he is, and how angry mamma will be!

Mamma proved to be strangely pleased. Makes me angry, for I know she is not a good judge of a young girl's heart.

Flirted with him outrageously to make mamma mad—didn't succeed.

Engaged to him—glad.

Married to him—sorry.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

IF YOU would prosper and have God's blessing on your work, withhold nothing, and the God of Peace be with you. Who can tell the comfort, the freedom, the influx of grace, the infinite strength, when there is nothing left between God and the soul, and everything has been offered to Him, to the uttermost. I pray daily that God may give you strength to do this."

THE FASTEST TROTTERS.

The New 2.20 List in Its Astounding Dimensions.

The admirers of the trotting horse find it difficult to keep up with him this season in which he is constantly surpassing himself in brilliant achievements. Wonder has succeeded wonder so rapidly as to cause confusion in the best regulated mind. The old stagers who talk horse in the offices of the stables up town, and who have been able to give from the tip of the tongue and without effort the best records for all ages and all ways of going, find themselves all tangled up like a horse with a badly mixed gait. It is true that the record of Maud S. has not yet been equalled over an oval track, but so many young trotters are approximating it closely that it can be but a question of a short time before her royal highness will be fully deposed and her crown placed upon the brow of another. Some think that the accident of the running horse falling when she trotted in 2.09 at Cambridge City, Ind., is all that prevented Nancy Hanks from being the queen of the turf. In these supreme tests everything must be favorable to secure the best results, and it is easy to believe that the fact that Budd Doble's attention was momentarily distracted by the fall of the runner may have made a difference of half a second in the time of the mile. However, Maud S. remains peerless on the oval track, but the ranks of very fast trotters have been augmented in 1891 to a remarkable extent.

There are now 414 animals that have records in the teens. It is the object of this article to present brief accounts of the trotters who have gained such honors in 1891, as well as of horses already below 2.20 that have notably reduced their records.

When the record was made on a Kite-shaped track it is so stated. Other records were made on the ordinary oval.

SUNOL, 2.08¼ (KITE).

The record of Mr. Bonner's young mare Sunol, made recently over the kite-shaped track at Stockton, Cal., is technically the fastest mile ever trotted in harness, although not actually the most meritorious performance. Yet it entitles her to be named first among the celebrities of the season. She is a bay mare, foaled in 1886, bred at Senator Stanford's Palo Alto Farm, sired by Electioneer, dam Waxana, by General Benton; second dam Waxy, by Lexington. The breeding of her second dam was stubbornly opposed by Mr. John H. Wallace as long as he was in charge of registration, but now the new Board of Censors week before last officially declared this version to be correct. Electioneer is Hambletonian and Clay, and General Benton is bred in Hambletonian lines; so these strains, with thoroughbred blood quite close up, are what have combined to produce the great Sunol. As a two-year-old she astonished the world. After winning two stake races, she was sent to beat the 2 21 of Wildflower as a two-year-old, and trotted in 2.20½. Oct. 27, 1888, at San Francisco, she went against her own record and trotted in 2.18, a mark that it was not thought would ever be surpassed by one of her tender years. In 1889 she was again the star of the trotting turf. She was beaten in one race by Lillian Wilkes, being caught out of condition, but won her other races, and at San Francisco, Nov. 9, in an effort to beat the 2.12 of Axtell, she trotted in 2.10½, which remains the fastest record for a three-year-old. It was after this performance that she was bought by Mr. Robert Bonner, of New York for $41,000. The four-year-old form is notoriously, the poorest for a trotter, and Sunol was no exception to the rule, as last year she failed to beat her own record, but she did equal it, and thus added the four-year-old honors to her abundant laurels. Mr. Bonner has allowed her to remain in the hands of her trainer Charles Marvin, up to the present time. She developed a slight lameness which prevented her from getting much work, but recently she preformed as mentioned. The day was not entirely favorable, and it is likely that she may show an even faster mile before the season closes.—*N. Y. Sun*

Grief of a Race Horse.

There is a pathetic story, says *Horseman,* about High Tariff (the colt that fell dead in the race for the American Derby at Chicago) and Poet Scout. The latter was to make the running mate for High Tariff, which he did, but High Tariff fell dead at the end of a mile, and Strathmeath won the race. Poet Scout and High Tariff were nearly full brothers in blood, and were never separated from the time they were weaned. They ran in the same lot and were kept in adjoining stables, with a board removed so they could see each other. In the evening after the race Poet Scout looked for his companion. He would not eat, but walk around the stall and look out the door. He whinnied all night, and for days would look in vain for his mate. When his feed was put in his box he would take a mouthful of oats and run to the door and whinny, but High Tariff never came. Poet Scout is a changed horse, and all connected with the stable say that he grieved as much as any human being ever grieved at the death of a brother.

Catarrh, Not Local, But Constitutional.

Dr. Dio Lewis, the eminent Boston physician, in a magazine article says: "A radical error underlies nearly all medical treatment of catarrh. It is not a disease of the man's nose; it is a disease of the man, showing itself in the nose—a *Local* exhibition of a *Constitutional* trouble." Therefore, he argues, the use of snuff and other local applications is wrong, and while they seem to give temporary relief they really do more harm than good. Other leading authorities agree with Dr. Lewis. Hence, the only proper method of cure for catarrh is by taking a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, reaching every part of the body through the blood, does eliminate all impurities and makes the whole man healthier. It removes the cause of the trouble and restores the diseased membrane to proper condition. That this is the pratical result is proven by thousands of people who have been cured of catarrh by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

IF WE are ever in doubt what to do, it is a good rule to ask ourselves what we shall wish on the morrow that we had done.

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