The Chestertown Transcript.

$100 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1891. VOL. XXX—NO. 30

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.

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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.

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FRUIT, PODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
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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.

Have Your Dealer Supply You With
LEA'S FLOUR,
FARINA,
TABLE CORN MEAL,
HOMINY,
Hominy Grits.
THE WM. LEA & SONS CO.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

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Is a concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Ipsissewa, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Dandelion, and other valuable vegetable remedies, every ingredient being strictly pure, and the best of its kind it is possible to buy.
It is prepared by thoroughly competent pharmacists, in the most careful manner, by a peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process, giving to it curative power

Peculiar To Itself

It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning, Cancerous and all other Humors, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Catarrh, Rheumatism, and all difficulties with the Liver and Kidneys.
It overcomes That Tired Feeling, Creates an Appetite, and gives great mental, nerve, bodily, and digestive strength.
Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

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.

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

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"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.

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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

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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.

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.

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LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,
LEADING ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS,
Nos. 10 and 12 East Baltimore St., Near Charles.

"OUT OF THE GAME."

BY HOPE WICKES.

Over the hardened ground we watch them surge,
Greeted by college yell and loud acclaim.
We lend our plaudits, too, their strength to urge,
And stand on-looking, we—"outside the game."

Not ours the hardy conflict and the strife,
Not ours the eager struggles' hopes and fears,
The frosty air with comrades' cheering rife,
the loud acclaims and greetings of our peers.

We stand apart and watch them forcing on,
Ours Life's prosaic aims and comforts now.
Our place achieved, our steady footing won,
Out of the game, that thrilled us long ago.

Yet once we felt the ringing plaudits too,
Straining each nerve and sinew for the race;
How short the time—how brief the fame we knew,
How soon those waiting turned to fill our place.

Now, though blood tingle and the pulse beat fast,
We stand on-looking where we played of yore,
Yet we can thrill at scenes of conquest past,
We *have been*, though we seek the goal no more.

But some the thrill of conflict ne'er have known,
In narrow college fields on Life's broad ways,
No ball has Fortune for their seeking thrown,
No goal to fight for 'neath the world's keen gaze.

You who "have been" and mutely step aside,
Seeing new victors flushed with transient fame,
Be think you of those left unsought, untried,
Unknown on-lookers *never in* the game.
—*Harper's Weekly, of Nov. 28.*

A SAILOR TELLS THE STORY.

One of the Baltimore's Crew Describes the Chilian Attack.

The first succinct description of the fight between the Chilians and the crew of the Baltimore has come from one of the crew of that vessel to a friend in Brooklyn. The letter is dated Valparaiso, Oct. 20, and says:

"After the fall of Valparaiso, on account of the bitter feeling existing against the United States by the Chilians, it was thought advisable not to give liberty on shore to our crew, but from repersentations made by citizens and others that all ill-feeling had passed away a liberty party was sent on shore at 1.30 P. M. Oct. 16. At 5 P. M. our whale-boat brought the news that our men had been attacked, and that one man had been killed and several badly cut up. At 6 P. M. one of our men, Jerry Anderson, was brought off in a shore boat with two stab wounds in the back, one of which punctured the lung. He was in a critical condition, but is now recovering. Being a powerful man he fought for an hour keeping of a crowd of his assailants, but was finally hit in the mouth with a brick which knocked him down, and he was stabbed while on the ground.

"It appears it was an understood thing among the Chilians, many of whom had just been discharged from the army and navy, to attack our men the first time they came on shore. As soon as our men landed they were told by several parties that they had better keep together, as an attack against them had been arranged. Although our men hoped and wished the liberty to pass off quietly, some of them thought it prudent under the circumstances to buy knives and other weapons, so that if they were attacked they would not be wholly unprepared to defend themselves. Our men kept well together until between 4 and 5 o'clock, when, everthing appearing plesant, they broke up into small squads, going in different directions. It was now that the Chilians opened out, and, in true Spanish-American style, a mob would attack our small parties of one or two men. The result was: Boatswain's Mate Charles Riggin killed, six in hospital and thirty-one in jail.

"The police, who are uniformed as soldiers and carry rifles, acted as auxiliaries to the mob. Riggin received his death shot from the police. It occurred as follows: Riggin was attacked by a mob and attempted to get away. He ran for a horse-car and succeeded in getting on the platform, but before he could get inside he was dragged off and severely cut in three places. He fell in the street and was unable to move. They left him where he fell. So great was the terror of the people, caused by the mob, that no one would assist him. One of our men, Jerry Johnson, armorer, heard that Riggin was lying in the street, badly wounded, and at once went to his assistance. He found Riggin still breathing. He got a glass of brandy and poured some down his throat, which revived him a little. Johnson asked if he knew him. Riggins answered:

"Yes, Johnson. For God's sake get me out of this before they murder me.'

"Johnson picked him up and was carrying him away, when a crowd, half soldier-police and half mob, rushed on him. A dozen or more shots were fired, one of which passed through the knot of Johnson's neckerchief and struck Riggin in the throat. In the excitement Johnson lost his hold of Riggin. How he got clear of the mob himself he cannot explain, but he did get clear. After this the mob threw Riggin into a push-cart and dragged him to the mole.

"When Captain Potter, of the American barkentine William Phillips, saw a man mounted on the cart astride Riggin, haranguing the crowd, berating the 'Yankees' and gloating over the poor fellow who lay under him with his life's blood ebbing away, he remonstrated. Finally a squad of mounted police came, and Riggin was carried to the hospital, where he died that night. Another of our men, John Hamilton, was surrounded by a mob and stoned until he dropped insensible, and was then stabbed while down. He now lies at the hospital, with little hope of recovery. Besides the six in hospital, who are seriously hurt, there are twenty-nine others now on board who have cuts and bruises.

"Our men had no show; they were attacked with stones and bricks wherever seen. If they sought refuge in house or saloon, they were pushed out and the doors closed against them, the people were so afraid of the mob. Our men fought while they were on their feet and did the best they could, as three Chilians in the hospital and a number of the mob who were carried to their homes can attest; but our men were too scattered and so out-numbered that the odds were too much for them.

"The authorities on shore are holding all our men on whom weapons were found. It is evidently their intention to bring a charge against them in order to justify the action of the people on shore. The universal testimony of disinterested people is that our men were sober and peaceable, and only retaliated when attacked. Monday, 19th, at 9.30 A. M., we sent a funeral party of thirty men on shore to bury poor Riggin. The party was limited to thirty by the authorities on shore for some reason not understood. A few days ago a French sailor was buried from the French flagship and no limit was put to the number of men who should attend. A Board of our officers are now taking testimony from eye-witnesses and will thoroughly investigate the affair."

Mr. BONNER'S OPINION.

He says that Palo Alto is the Greatest Stallion in the World.

Mr. Robt. Bonner got his first news of Palo Alto's performance last evening from the *Sun*.

"I have been expecting it," he said. Marvin wrote me in the spring that Palo Alto was a greater horse than he ever had been before. Your dispatch says that he made the mile without a skip. That was what I have been waiting for. His trouble always before was that he wouldn't stay down; he would break before he had made the full mile. But the quarters he had made convinced me he would make a great record some day.

"Palo Alto is without doubt now the greatest trotting stallion living. He had only two competitors, Allerton and Nelson. Allerton proved himself master of Nelson by beating him when they met, and now Palo Alto has beaten Allerton's record by half a second. I am gratified too.

"This performance goes to prove Gov. Stanford's theory that you can't have too much of the mixture of the thoroughbred to give endurance to the trotter—the mixture of the high-action Canadian stock with the runner. That is what produced Maud S., Sunol, Palo Alto, and Arion, who holds the two-year-old record, has strains of them all in him.

"But after all I don't consider the records on the kite tract as satisfactory. I do not even consider Sunol's 2.08¼ on that tract as good as Maud S.'s 2.08¾ on the regulation track. If Nelson had not failed to better his record on the regulation track when he tried on the kite track and had not also been beaten by Allerton when they met I should not be free to say that Palo Alto was the greatest stallion in the world. You see, the kite track is so uncertain. It might be built so as to give a down grade all the way or to give an advantage of the wind, while on the regulation track, where the horses finish where they start, if they get an advantage one way, they have to make it up the other way. I believe the trotting authorities will have to legislate upon this matter this winter and prescribe the grades and curves for the kite track if its records are to be accepted. That does not affect me, you know, for I own the holders of the best records on both tracks—Maud S. and Sunol. Besides, I have Ansel, by Electioneer, a half brother to Palo Alto, out of a Lexington mare. Palo Alto is out of a Planter mare, another thoroughbred."

While Mr. Bonner was talking this telegram was brought to him, and seemed to please him:

STOCKTON, Cal.—Palo Alto, 8¾. Sunol, two-year-old, trotted quarter in 30 1-5.
CHARLES MARVIN.

"That last part," said Mr. Bonner, "refers to a telegram I sent to Marvin asking him what was the fastest quarter he ever drove Sunol in her two-year-old form. Marvin had told me that he had never driven Sunol as fast as he might. He did not want to speed her a full mile at all times. By this answer you see she made a quarter in 30 1-5 when she was only two years old. That has never been beaten except twice. Maud S. beat it at ten years old, making a quarter in 30, and Sunol herself beat it this year, making one in 29½.

"Notwithstanding all this I do not agree yet with Secretary Tracy that the two-minute horse is in sight, and I renew my offer to give $5,000 to see any horse trot in 2.05 inside of two years. See what they have got to do! If one horse beats the field 150 feet in a running race people do not consider that it was much of a race. A horse trotting in 2.12 goes 40 feet a second. To make a mile in 2.05 the horse has got to beat Maud S. more than 150 feet. They have been trying six years just to beat her record without doing it, let alone beating her that much."

Mr. Bonner would not venture a prediction as to what Palo Alto might yet do.

"Stallions are too uncertain," he said.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Smut in Wheat.

Smut in wheat is a parasitic fungus of a low degree. The spores, which answer the place of seeds in high orders of plants, are in the form of a minute black dust, and these are scattered over the field, in the grass, straw, chaff, also adhering to the sound grain after it is gathered, and may be sown with it the following year; and when conditions are favorable these smut spores germinate, their threads penetrating all parts of the growing plant and ultimately producing smutty wheat again. Smutty grain may appear in dry as well as in wet seasons, and the abundance of smut in the wheatfields of a locality may be due to the continuous cropping of particular fields with wheat, oats, or some closely allied grain. To prevent smut a system of rotation of crops should be adopted and the seed wheat be soaked for a few hours in a solution of sulphate of copper, or in a weak brine made with common salt, for the purpose of killing any smut spores that may be on the grain.

A good way to prepare seed wheat for sowing is to dissolve one pound of sulphate of copper in two gallons of water, or in this proportion for any quantity required. The wheat should be placed in tubs or casks, filling up to within three or four inches of the top, then pouring in the solution until the grain is well covered. The wheat is then to be stirred thoroughly, and should any whole smut grains come to the surface they have to be skimmed off. After soaking for an hour or two the liquor is to be drained off, the grain spread out on a floor and dusted with dry lime or wood ashes, after which it is to be sown as usual.—*American Agriculturist.*

Premature Rejoicing.

"Horray!" screamed the young turkey; "Thanksgiving day is gone and I'm still here."

"Shut up!" said the old gobbler; "you evidently have never heard of Christmas." *Puck.*

All that is due to us will be paid, although not always by those to whom we have lent.

CHRISTMAS FANCY WORK.

Suggestions About Things Novel, Useful, Attractive and Easily Made.

Hints and directions in fancy work are always in demand at this season by that large majority of women who themselves manufacture many of the pretty articles that are to serve as Christmas gifts to friends. I would like therefore to tell of a few things, among which some one may find just what she wants.

A fan photograph-holder is an ornamental convenience not hard to make. First, cover a palmleaf fan with a thin layer of cotton wadding, and then with silk or any suitable material; then cover a semicircle of cardboard in the same way, and insert in it the handle. The photographs are slipped between this and the actual face. An ordinary fan has the semicircular strip inserted above the ribs and the photographs are ranged in a line.

One of the newest ideas in crochet is to make small butterflies, sprigs of flowers and other designs, to be appliqued to tea cloths, side-board cloths and similar pieces of work. When delicately crocheted these are adapted to mounting in the corners of fine handkerchiefs, upon plush frames and sachets and bags of velvet, satin or plush.

An ordinary berry basket may be trimmed up to make an attractive hanging catch-all; it is lined with colored cashmere or any pretty stuff and covered outside with plush or satin; a flat bow of ribbon ornaments the middle of each side of the four sides and it is suspended by four ribbons, one fastened with a bow to each corner of the basket and all tied together at the other end.

Attractive bags for soiled linen 34 inches long and 21 wide, with a deep hem reaching almost to the drawing string, are powdered over with stars or detached daisies of good size. The outline of the flower is of one shade, and the filling in, which is merely herring-boning from side to side of the pedel, is of another. This is veay quick, easy and effective work.

A quite novel notion for a handkerchief case is a cover crocheted of white Shetland wool in a loose, open stitch, and used over satin or satine. The crocheted edge of the cover may be in scallops, tipped with knitting silk, in blue, pink or any color that looks well with the satin underneath.

An oddity in pincushions is the "Siamese twins," with one square cushion over another, like a French puff ottoman.

A case for umbrellas or traveling wraps is a useful present, for which a good material is gray ticking that can be worked in fancy stitches with colored wools or silks—*Amateur, Danbury, Conn.*

The Ladies' Home Journal.

The heart of a woman must be pleased when she sees such a magazine prepared for her special pleasure as is the Christmas *Ladies' Home Journal*. In every respect is this a model issue. Under a beautiful new cover, printed in a deep red on a background of rich gray, is given a wonderful wealth of good material. Mamie Dickens, the favorite daughter of the great novelist, contributes the first story ever written by her, and this has an interest all its own. Amelia E. Barr has a delightful article on "When I Was a Girl;" Mrs. Burton Harrison, author of the "Anglomaniacs," treats at length and most interestingly "Social Life in New York" as only she, as one of Gotham's foremost social leaders, could do; "Christmas on an Old Plantation" is told by Rebecca Cameron, and illustrated by E. W. Kemble; Adelina Patti, Edna Lyall, Mamie Dickens, Lady McKenzie, Mrs. Kendal write Christmas greetings to American women from 'cross the sea; "The Girl Who Loves to Sing" is told how to train her voice, build it up and preserve it by such eminent singers as Campanini, Clementine de Vere, Minnie Hauk, Marie Roze, Clara Poole and Louise Natali; Hezekiah Butterworth has a long Christmas poem superbly illustrated by W. L. Taylor; the Princess Bismarck is sketched in "Unknown Wives of Well-known Men," while Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, is photographed and sketched under "Clever Daughters of Clever Men;" there is a sweet Christmas story, entitled "A Christmas Girl;" Palmer Cox makes his famous "Brownies" have a glorious Christmas tree; Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher continues her glimpses of "Mr. Beecher as I Knew Him," while Dr. Talmage, Maria Parloa, Margaret Bottome, Isabel Mallon and all the sixteen editors of the *Journal* crowd their departments with the brightest and most readable matter. There is practically no end to the delight in such a magazine as this, and when its price of ten cents is considered, the marvel increases. Twelve such *Journals* are given for One Dollar a year by The Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia.

Twinks of Brightness to Scare off Dull Care.

Schoolmaster at Ballyhooly (after calling the roll)—"Are there any absentees present?."

Disappointment first comes in life to the baby who has a tin trumpet given to him for a present and then finds he hasn't wind enough to blow it.

A philosopher who had married an ignorant girl used to call her brown sugar, because he said she was sweet but unrefined.

The Chinese word for farewell means, "go away slowly." How a telegraph boy would enjoy himself in China.

Thirsty Lady—"Is there any water aboard?" Captain (of excursion boat)—"Only 'bout four feet, mum; but please don't tell anybody."

The Cause of Rheumatism.

An acid which exists in sour milk and cider, called lactic acid, is believed by physicians to be the cause of rheumatism. Accumulating in the blood, it attacks the fibrous tissues in the joints, and causes agonizing pains. What is needed is a remedy to neutralize the acid, and to so invigorate the kidneys and liver that all waste will be carried off. Hood's Sarsaparilla is heartily recommended by many whom it has cured of rheumatism. It possesses just the desired qualities, and so thoroughly purifies the blood as to prevent the occurrence of rheumatic attacks. We suggest a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla by all who suffer from rheumatism.

FLIRTING AND FISHING.

Mr. Labouchere on the Art of Ensnaring Vain Lovers.

In an article headed "What kind of women do men prefer for wives?" The London *Spectator* recently took the ground that men prefer as wives plain and clever girls to pretty simpletons. Be clever and be well educated, says the *Spectator*, for then you will get a husband, whether you are pretty or the reverse.

Mr. Labouchere, in London *Truth* takes issue with the *Spectator* as follows:

"If I were a girl on the lookout for a husband I should play the game by adroitly flattering my contemplated victim; listening with rapt attention when he spoke and, generally, seeking to create the impression on him that I thought him, in wisdom and in charm, not inferior to the angels. At the same time I should endeavor indirectly to bring home the fact that in me he would find a person with a heavenly temper, brimming over with domestic effection. I should take care to be becomingly dressed, but my "get-up" would look as if it cost nothing. I should eschew slang and manly games, and I should be severely proper in my general behavior. My likes and dislikes would be those of my victim.

"In the present day a man rarely deliberately contemplates marriage. He likes toying with the hook, but he does not intend to swallow it. The fly has, therefore, to be very adroitly thrown to catch him. The mistake girls make is not to distinguish between flirting and fishing. One hears a good deal about the vanity of women. Men are just as vain, and it is by keeping this fact well in mind that a girl gets a husband. I take the world as it is, and I would back the girl who follows my advice in the matrimonial stakes against the girl who acts on the recommendations of the *Spectator*.'

Found by a Canine Detective.

The parents of little Charley Holmes, who live on Webb street, between Sacramento and California, missed the boy about 5 o'clock Tuesday evening, but through the remarkable intelligence of a dog the four-year-old was returned to their arms a little after midnight.

The distracted parents reported the case to Thomas H. Butwell, a special policeman, whose beat is along Kearney and Montgomery streets, about 9 o'clock, and he made a close search of all the alleys and byways from Washington to Market streets, but nothing was seen of the little runaway.

Finally he left matters to his dog Gip, an animal that has a record both as a detective and a life-saver. The dog, after being shown some clothes worn by the boy, bounded away in the darkness. Soon a sharp, joyous bark from the canine announced a discovery, and Butwell hurried in the direction. where he found Gip with his head between the wall of a building and a big dry goods box on the sidewalk, wagging his tail vigorously.

The policeman turned the light from his bull's eyes on the spot and found the lost boy sound asleep. He had wandered about for several hours, and, tired and hungry, cried himself to sleep.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Wanted to Help Him.

He had finally reached the top of the Auditorium tower, and when he entered the signal service office he said abruptly:

"This 'ere's where you give out weather predictions, ain't it?"

The clerk nodded.

"Well," continued the old man, "I thought as how I could come up and give you some pointers."

"Yes," said the clerk politely.

"Yes; I've figured on it a little an' I find that ye ain't al'ays right."

"No; we sometimes make mistakes."

"'Course ye do. We all does sometime. Now, I was thinkin' as how a line that used to be on the auction hand-bills down in our county might do fust-rate on your weather predictions an' save ye a lot of explainin'."

"What was the line?"

"Wind an' weather permittin'."

He went down without waiting for the elevator.

The World's Great Men.

The great movements in science and commerce, which have so flooded the world with knowledge and wealth within the last two centuries, began soon after Gutenberg's invention of the art of printing, in the year 1438. An array of splendid men came on to the world's arena about that year and during the next seventy-five years, such as has not been seen since. Among them were Henry IV. of France, Luther, Columbus, William the Silent, Copernicus, Shakespeare, Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Francis Drake, Lord Bacon and scores of others renowned in science, war, commerce and religion. If you will read history carefully, says a noted writer, you will see that nature produces men as she does fruit, now and then a first-class and bounteous crop, which is followed by many seasons of ordinary fruitage.

White House Babies.

Only two children have ever been born in the presidential mansion—and neither of them was a presidential baby. Strange to say, they arrived under two consecutive administrations, but stranger still, they both now live in Montgomery. One of them is Letitia Tyler, a lady of rare accomplishments, and the other Col. Hal. T. Walker, a prominent lawyer, who also has large planting interests. As the name of the first indicates, she was born under the Tyler administration, and is the granddaughter of President Tyler. Col. Walker's mother was a niece of President Polk, and his father the president's private secretary. How gloomy the White House must have been during the most of the years of its existence! Only two babies for nearly a century is a poor record for any house.

Mammon's Temple.

Hardy—Can it be that old Scadds was at his office all day Thanksgiving?

Kirk—Why, yes; he followed out the recommendations to "repair to his place of worship.

"Who said Hood's Sarsaparilla?" Thousands of people, who know it to be the best blood purifier and tonic medicine.

PRESENTS FOR CHRISTMAS.

What You Can Make for the Dear Ones at Home.

This is the time when every one is wondering what to give every one else for Christmas. And papa, perhaps has promised each of his children $1 for spending money. And, perhaps, he has only promised 50 cents, and, perhaps, he has not promised any money at all. But no one need imagine that money is going to stand in our way. Not a bit of it! Money never has to, when good thoughts and good wishes are to be put into the gift. And really it is the good thoughts and good wishes that make the best part of everything given at Christmas time. But here, besides good wishes, are directions for making pretty presents out of almost nothing.

Think of making one only costing one cent! Take an envelope, cut through its face two lines like this, X, being careful that these lines are even. Then turn back the corners and what do you suppose you have? A picture frame, and you never would have thought of it! In it you can put that last photograph of the baby or the one of dear mamma that you love, or, if you have nothing else, then the painted card you have been keeping so long. If your envelopes are blue lined with white or white lined with blue, see what a good combination of colors you get. And if you can draw, see how nicely you can decorate those corners you have turned over. If you cannot draw you can write initials or dates in each corner. You can make this frame stand up by pasting a narrow strip cut from a visiting card on the back and bending it. Or you can hang your frame from the wall with narrow ribbons. If you want to you can, for half a dozen more pennies, paste half a dozen envelopes together, making half a dozen frames in one. They can hold all the family photographs. Tack these frames or paste them on stiff boards to keep them firmly.

And here is something else that will only cost about six cents. Get a piece of pink or yellow or green cartridge paper. If your house has been papered lately, you will be sure to find scraps in the house; otherwise, buy it from the paperhanger. I am sure if you tell him what you want, that for a penny you can get enough paper for a dozen presents. Cut this cartridge paper in strips two inches wide and eight inches long. Then cut ordinary writing paper into strips one and a half inches wide and eight inches long. Put the strip of writing paper over the strip of cartridge paper, tying them together round the centre with a piece of ribbon matching your cartridge paper. To the knot in the bow of this ribbon fasten securely a piece of long string or of narrow ribbon. At the other end of the string fasten a pincil. Then, if any one wants to leave a name or a message at your front door who has forgotten to bring a pencil or card, why, there is your memorandum slip all ready lying on the front hall table. The pieces of writing paper can be changed every day, you know.

If you buy ribbon by the piece it is always cheaper. So when you are buying some for the memorandum slip (I hope, though, you have the ribbon in the house) buy a piece if you can. Take what is left and make a bookmark for dear mamma or papa, or, better still, make one for dear grandma, who has more time for reading. Measure her prayer-book or the Bible she always uses, some day when she is not looking, so as to surprise her on Christmas. Then cut your ribbon so as to make three different marks for her, one for the Psalms, another for the Gospels, and another for the places she loves best to turn to. Sew these ribbons together with some pretty stitch at the top, if you have no pretty ivory ball in the house. Fringe the ribbon at the other end. Or if you have a box of water colors and know how to use them, then paint some dainty flower above the fringe. You will find that grandma never goes a day without using those markers. The ribbon can be had for six cents a yard.

WINTER FARM NOTES.

Farmers work in good weather often beyond proper hours—that is to say, beyond the limit of endurance, because there are conditions that require prolonged effort. But there must be compensation. To balance each hour of overwork, a full hour, or more, should be taken out of time, that otherwise might be used in labor Bend a sapling, and it will fly back when released; but keep it bent a week and it will not resume its former shape. So with a hard-working farmer who takes too little time for rest.

The average farmer does not work, all told, more than six months out of the year. During the winter he manages to feed his stock and himself, and that is about all. During the summer the old motto, "More rain, more rest," is applicable, and a little mathematics will show that the farmer manages to let a good many summer days go by without much manual labor. I am of the opinion that there isn't another class of laboring people in the United States that spends as many hours out of the year in idleness as the average farmer.—EUGENE L. ARNOTT in *Ohio Farmer.*

Those who still have farming implements lying exposed to the weather should lose no time in putting them under shelter. If they have been in the sun ever since you quit using them, they have already been greatly damaged, but it is not too late to shelter them and save them further injury. Let everyone who reads this, if he has implements still out, get right up and go house them.

A French agricultural experiment station reports that out of 575 plants the goat eats 449 and refuses 126; the sheep, out of 518, eats 387 and refuses 141; the cow, out of 494 plants, eats 276 and refuses 218; the horse, out of 474 plants, eats 262 and refuses 212; while the pig, out of 243 plants, eats 72 and refuses 171.

Sunday Schools.

Washington county has 147 Sunday schools; 1,984 officers and teachers; 9,990 scholars enrolled; 11,874 total membership; 8,444 average attendance; number of children in county between the age of 5 and 21, according to the last census, 15,316. Number of children in the county between the age of 5 and 21 who are out of the Sunday schools, 3,342. There are 2,294 Sunday schools in Maryland; 26,215 officers and teachers, 210,820 scholars.

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