The Chestertown Transcript.

$100 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1892. VOL. XXX—NO. 36

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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Grain, Fruit and Produce
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WM. E. DODGE,
DEALER IN
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Calf Skins Tallow,
Sheep Skins, and Furs.
109 MERCER ST., BALTO.

Charge no commission. Goods paid for on day received. Shipping Tags furnished. n26-3m.

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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.

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OF THE UNITED STATES.

Before assuring your life, or investing your money, examine the Twenty-Year Tontine Policies of The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the U. S.

Policies maturing in 1891 realize cash returns to the owners, of amounts varying from 120 to 176% of the money paid in, besides the advantage of the Assurance during the whole period of twenty years.

The following is one of many actual cases maturing this year:

Endowment Policy No. 64,925.
Issued in 1871, at age 27. Amount, $5,000.
Premium, $239.90. Total Prems. Paid $4,798.

RESULTS
at End of Tontine Period in 1891:

Cash Surrender Value, $8,449.45
(Equal to $176.10 for each $100 paid in premiums, which is equivalent to a return of all premiums paid, with interest at 7¼ per cent. per annum.)
Or, in lieu of cash,

A Paid-up Life Policy for $19,470
(Equal to $405.80 for each $100 paid in premiums.)
Or,

A Life Annuity of $633.55

One fact is worth a thousand theories. There is no assurance extant in any company which compares with this. The Equitable is the strongest company in the world and transacts the largest business.

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SPECIAL AGENT
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1831 THE CULTIVATOR 1892
—AND—
COUNTRY GENTLEMAN
THE BEST OF THE
AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES.
DEVOTED TO
FARM CROPS AND PROCESSES,
HORTICULTURE & FRUIT-GROWING,
LIVE STOCK AND DAIRYING,

While it also includes all minor departments of Rural interest, such as the Poultry Yard, Entomology, Bee-Keeping, Greenhouse and Grapery, Veterinary Replies, Farm Questions and Answers, Fireside Reading, Domestic Economy and a summary of the News of the Week. Its Market Reports are unusually complete, and much attention is paid to the Prospects of the Crops as throwing light upon one of the most important of all questions—When to Buy and When to Sell. It is liberally illustrated, and by Recent Enlargement, contains more reading matter than ever before. The subscription Price is $2.50 per year, but we offer a Special in our

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Two Subscriptions, in one remittance..... $4
Six Subscriptions, do do 10
Twelve Subscriptions, do do 18

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LUTHER TUCKER & SON, Publishers,
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WITH A FULL LINE OF
GOODS for CHRISTMAS
goods that are useful especially for housekeeping such as
TABLE CLOTHS,
TOWELS, NAPKINS,
and a very fine line of
HANDKERCHIEFS OF EVERY KIND!
BARGAINS IN BLANKETS,
BARGAINS IN GLOVES,
LARGE LINE OF DISHES,
CHAMBER SETS, BONE DISHES,
DESSERT PLATES, LAMPS, TUMBLERS,
in every style, and many other useful presents.

Yours respectfully,
WESTCOTT & DODD,
Dec. 17. Chestertown, Md.

Wanted! Wanted!
200,000 BUSHELS
NEW WHEAT!
Delivered at any point on the Kent Co. R. R.

Having arranged with reliable parties to buy for them, will give the farmers the benefit of my offer. Send or bring me samples, or write me before selling. It will be to your interest.

J. C. SUTTON, Jr.,
jy16-6m. P. O., BLACK'S, MD

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

A Most Delicious
LUNCH AND TEA BISCUIT.

Add one teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonsful of Baking Powder to one quart of "LEA'S BEST FLOUR," sift, and run into it two ounces of butter or lard, add three gills of milk, handle as lightly as possible. Roll out, cut into biscuits and bake in a quick oven for fifteen minutes.

MRS. RORER.

LEA'S
"BEST"
FLOUR.

J. HERMAN IRELAND'S
Insurance Agency,
Kennedyville, Maryland.

Fire! Lightning! Life!

INSURE YOUR HOMES!
INSURE YOUR STOCK!
INSURE YOUR LIVES!

I represent only first-class companies. My rates are low and all losses promptly paid. To all persons desiring insurance I ask them to write or call and see me.

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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 so 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

THE TRANSCRIPT,
SUBSCRIPTION $1.

Leads Them All!
—IN—
LOW PRICES!

WE wish to announce to the general public that owing to the great depression in business and low prices of the products of the farm, we have reduced our prices to compare with the hard times, therefore it will be to your interest, when in need of a good

CARRIAGE, ROADCART
—OR—
DEARBORN

one that we can guarantee in every particular, and one that we know to be as represented, know it because it is of our own manufacture, to visit

ORRELL'S CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY

where they will find a full line of the above named articles always on hand. We make a specialty of

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS,

which will receive prompt and special attention. We have a skillful and thoroughly competent workman at the head of this department, and can safely guarantee satisfaction in every particular. We give our personal attention to our BLACKSMITHING AND WHEELWRIGHTING DEPARTMENTS, and guarantee all work to be satisfactory.

We Take Orders for Farm Wagons
which will be promptly furnished
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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.

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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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—FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT BY—

R. F. PARKS, C. F. STAM, M. A. TOULSON,
Nov. 5, 1891—y. Chestertown, Maryland.

CHANGELESS YEAR.

(SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.)

Doth Autumn remind thee of sadness,
And Winter of wasting and pain?
Midsummer of joy that was madness,
Spring of hope that was vain?

Do the season's fly fast at thy laughter?
Do the seasons lag slow if thou weep?—
Till thou long'st for the land that lies after
The River of Sleep?

Come here, where the West lieth golden
In the light of an infinite sun;
Where Summer doth Winter embolden
Till they reign here as one.

Here the seasons tread soft and steal slowly;
A moment of question and doubt—
Is it Winter? Come faster—come wholly—
And Spring rusheth out.

*

We forget there are tempests and changes,
We forget there are days that are drear;
In a dream of delight the soul ranges
Through the measureless year.

Still the land is with blossoms enfolden,
Still the sky burneth blue in its deeps,
Time nodideth 'mid poppies all golden,
And Memory sleeps.

CHARLOTTE P. STETSON, in *Harper's Bazar.*

SHORES OF A LAVA SEA.

Strangely Beautiful Phenomena on One of the Hawaiian Islands.

Hawaiian advices receieved by the steamer Australia, state that the lake of molten lava known as Halemaumen, which formed in the crater of the volcano of Kilauea, on the island of Hawaii, last April, has been steadily increasing in depth and size till it is at least 1,200 feet in length and 300 feet in depth. It is of irregular, oval form, and surrounded by almost perpendicular walls. A correspondent of the *Hawaiian Gazette*, writing under date of Dec. 1, says:

"What a sight it presents. Golden red lava spouting, seething, hissing in every part of this large cauldron; never still, but ever moving, rising or falling and flowing steadily toward the centre, where it seems to pour back into and descend through the same vortex from which it is continually ejected as from a fountain thirty to fifty feet high, near the centre of the lake.

Besides these large fountains, which seem to feed the lake and keep it supplied with fresh lava for the grand display, there are innumerable smaller ones playing in every part of the lake, reminding one of the splash when a cannon ball falls into the water. The number of these is very large and quite impossible to count when the lava is very active, as they are constantly in motion, some disappearing and new ones being formed. At this time they probably number $1,000, the smaller ones resembling torches, the larger ones miniature fountain jets varying from two to ten feet high, but all surpassingly brilliant.

"How they are formed has not been accounted for, but, like the meteors, they come unheralded and then disappear. The shores, like the illuminations of this grand lake differ from any previously seen by the writer. Former lakes in Kilauea have been surrounded by caverns into which the lava was driven, thrown up and out with a splashing noise. This one is different in this respect in being surrounded on every side with a shore like that of a fresh water lake, on which the molten lava flows up like water on the shore.

"The resemblance is perfect, wave following wave, the white foam of the water being changed to a brilliant red in all its various hues, but otherwise a perfect sea beach surrounds the whole lake. Now, picture such a scene of molten sea, with its red waves breaking gently along the shore and receding, followed by successive waves painted in most brilliant red and always in motion. The interior of the lake is marked with innumerable red ripples, and scattered among the whole are a thousand lighted torches, all in motion, forming a changing panorama, and you have a picture of the lava lake as it is now seen, one of the rarest and most beautiful sights ever exhibited in the volcanic history of this or any other country. It is a picture which no artist can paint, no pen fully describe, and no person fully comprehend without seeing it. Were it located in California or anywhere in the United States it would attract more spectators than the Yosemite, the Mariposa big trees, the geysers, Niagara, or the Chicago Columbian Fair, or, indeed, all of these combined in one colossal show."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

$150,000 FOR A HORSE.

Two-Year Old Arion Sold to J. Malcom Forbes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 13.

J. Malcolm Forbes, of Boston, has purchased from Senator Stanford, the celebrated trotting horse Arion, which as a two-year-old, has a record of 2.10¾. The bargain was consummated yesterday. While the exact amount paid for the horse cannot now be obtained, it is known that the figures closely approximate $150,000. This is the highest price ever paid for a horse in the history of the world. The nearest approach to it is the $105,000 paid for Axtell and $100,000 paid for St. Blaise.

Mr. Forbes has been negotiating for the purchase of Arion for some time, and about ten days ago he had a personal interview with Senator Stanford in this city on the subject. The latter placed a valuation on the animal, and Mr. Forbes said he would like to see him before closing the bargain. Mr. Stanford agreed to this, and gave Mr. Forbes an option. Mr. Forbes went to Palo Alto, reaching there about three days ago, and yesterday he telegraphed Mr. Stanford that he would accept the horse at his price. Senator Stanford said to-night that he and Mr. Forbes agreed to keep secret the purchase price.

On November 10, 1891, Arion made a record of 2.10¾ at Stockton, Cal. Arion is a bay colt, fifteen hands high, and was foaled March 13, 1889. His sire was Electioneer, sire of one hundred 2.30 trotters, and his dam Nanette, sister of Woodnut (2.16¼.)

Last fall Mr. Forbes surprised his friends by buying Nancy Hanks, the great Kentucky trotting mare. The price was kept secret, but it was popularly supposed to be over $40,000.

DON'T expect good habits to thrive among bad ones, any more than you would expect a bed of vegetables to do its own weeding.

DON'T envy the rich man his dainty repast, for the richer the food the harder the digestion.

SAVED BY A PICTURE.

One hot day in July, 1860, a herdsman was driving a lot of cattle to a new ranch near Helena, Texas. It was hot, and he drove part way at night. In passing another herd the cattle became mixed. The next day about noon a dozen or so Texas rangers overtook the herdsman, and demanded their cattle which they said were stolen. They were a rough lot of men, with long hair, slouch hats, and covered all over with belts, pistols, bowie-knives. The herdsman was alarmed. It was before the day of law and court-houses in that region, and he knew that he had better shoot five men than kill a mule worth $5. He felt the responsibility, and offered to explain, but they told him to cut his story short. He offered to turn over the cattle not his own; but they laughted at that and said they generally took the whole herd and hung the thief, to serve as a warning to others in like cases.

They consulted apart a few moments, and said: "We have made up our minds to give you ten minutes to explain yourself; so you can begin." The poor fellow was completely overcome. He looked at the men, turned pale, and commenced, "How many of you men have wives?" Four or five nodded. "How many have children?" They nodded again. "Then you will know what I mean, and I'll talk to you. I never stole any cattle. I came here three years ago. I am from New Hampshire; I failed there in the panic of '57. I have been saving; I have paid part of my debts; here are the receipts (and he unfolded a lot of them). My friends live East, for I go from place to place and have no home here. I have lived on hard fare. I have slept out on the ground. I am a hard-looking customer, but this is a hard country; these clothes are rough, but I am honest. Days seem like months to me, and months like years. I expect to sell out and go home in November for Thanksgiving. You know, married men, if it was not for those letters from home (here he pulled out his wife's letters), I should give up; but I must get out of debt and live some way, men. I can't say no more, but if you must kill me for what I'm innocent of, send these home. Here are my receipts, my wife's letters; here's my Testament that my mother gave me; here's my little girl's picture—God bless her! (and he kissed it tenderly). Now, men, send these home—and can't you send half what the cattle come to? My family will need it much more when I am gone."

"Hold up now! "*Stop right thar!*" said a rough ranger. "Not another word! I say, fellers, such men don't steal! You can go free. Give us your hand, old boy! *That picture* an' *them letters* did the *biziness*. But you're lucky, mind ye."

"I'll do better un that," said a rough ranger with a bowie-knife in his hand. "I say, boys, let's *buy* his cattle and let him go home now!"

They did; and when the money was counted the herdsman was too weak to stand. The sudden change unnerved him completely. An hour later he left on horseback for a near stage route; and when he left, the rangers shook hands with him, cheered, and looked happy.—*Our Dumb Animals.*

MR. GLADSTONE'S WIFE

Is Going to Tell Our Mothers How She Trained Her Children.

Mrs. William E. Gladstone has long been known as one of the most motherly women in England. When a young wife, years ago, she began to make a careful study of the bringing up of children. No trouble was too great for her to spend upon the children which came to her, and that she succeeded in finding the best methods is attested by the positions which her children occupy in England to-day. What required years of labor for her to learn, Mrs. Gladstone has now consented to tell in a series of articles which will be published in *The Ladies' Home Journal*, of Philadelphia, during 1892. Mrs. Gladstone calls her series "Hints from a Mother's Life," and in her articles she will tell what should be a young mother's first step with her baby; a child's best surroundings; how to wash and dress an infant; what an ideal nursery should be; how a child can be kept healthy, and gives, besides, some rules which are destined to become standard. The articles will be like a manual for the nursery, and thousands of American mothers will read Mrs. Gladstone's words. It is seldom that a woman of Mrs. Gladstone's high position writes on such a practical subject, and this fact will lend all the more interest to this series in the *Journal*. It is said that Mrs. Gladstone was paid an enormous price for the articles, and it is creditable to the enterprising publishers that they had the liberality to secure and place such material before American mothers.

Rejected Twice

Mark Twain's wife was a Miss Langdon, of Elmira. When "Mark" first met her he was not so distinguished as now. Her father was a Judge and doubtless expected "family" and social importance in his son-in-law. Clemens, however, became interested in his daughter and after a while proposed, but was rejected.

"Well," he said to the lady, "I didn't much believe you'd have me, but thought I'd try.

After a while he "tried" again, with the same result and then remarked, with his celebrated drawl:

"I think a great deal more of you than if you'd said 'Yes,' but its hard to bear.

A third time he met with better fortune and then came the most difficult part of his task—to address the old gentleman.

"Judge," he said to the dignified millionaire, "have you seen anything going on between Miss Lizzie and me?"

"What? what?" exclaimed the judge rather sharply, apparently not understanding the situation, yet doubtless getting a glimpse of it from the inquiry.

"Have you seen anything going on between Miss Lizzie and me?"

"No, indeed," replied the magnate, sternly; "no, sir, I have not."

"Well look sharp and you will," said the author of "Innocents Abroad;" and that is the way he asked the judicial luminary for his daughter's hand.—*Hartford Courant.*

SO MANY have been cured of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla, that we urge all who suffer from the disease to try this medicine.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

Matters of Practical Interest to the Farming Community.

THE HESSIAN FLY.

The Hessian fly has more or less infested the wheat fields of many of the States during a period exceeding 100 years. It is an imported insect, and its introduction about the time of the landing of the Hessian troops in revolutionary times has led to its name.

Prof. F. M. Webster, now consulting entomologist at the Ohio Station, describes the insect as a small two-winged fly about one-eighth of an inch long and of a dusky color, appearing during May and June and again in September and October. The eggs are deposited on the upper side of the leaves and the young as soon as they hatch make their way down the plant behind the sheath to near the lower joint and there become imbedded in the soft part of the stem. Here they pass the winter and summer; in the former case in the young wheat, and in the latter case in the stubble. The adults appear and the eggs are deposited at dates varying with the latitude, being earlier in the fall to the northward and later to the southward. After the fly has gained possession of a field no remedy is known that will destroy it.

Among the preventive measures are burning the stubble, late sowing and rotation of crops. The idea of late sowing is to retard the plants so that they do not appear until after the greater part of the fall brood of flies have appeared and died, when, if sown with fertilizers, the plants may overcome the effects of this delay before winter closes in. Pasturing early-sown wheat in the fall may destroy many of the maggots and eggs.

This insect suffers much from the attacks of minute parasites, and Prof. Riley, of the Department of Agriculture, has during the year, imported from England a foreign species of these parasites, some of which, by his instructions, have been turned loose in the fields in the vicinity of Columbus with the hope that they will become established in the State.

WATERING HORSES.

In the winter of 1888-1889 Director Sanborn, of the Utah Station, conducted a trial to test the problem whether horses should be watered before or after receiving their food. Four horses were fed in two lots each for forty-seven days, one lot being watered before feeding and the other after feeding grain. The practice with the two lots was then reversed for a period of forty-three days. As a result of the whole for a total period of ninety days those fed before watering gained forty-four pounds, and those watered before feeding gained sixty-four pounds. This was wholly a winter trial.

A second trial was begun in February, 1891, and closed August 10, covering a period of nearly six months and passing well into the hot season, when horses drink most, made it more determinate than the other. The horses were weighed weekly, the food daily, and both were duly recorded. Lot 3, composed of two horses, one from each of two pair of work horses, was watered after feeding. Lot 4 was watered before feeding for the first period of the experiment.

For the second period the feeding was reversed as in the winter trial. The horses watered after feeding lost 90 pounds the first period and 77 pounds the second period, while those watered before feeding lost 75 pounds the first period and 50 pounds the second period; or they lost a total of 167 pounds and 125 pounds respectively, or those watered after feeding lost 42 pounds more than the others in a period of 168 days. While watering before feeding is thus shown to be better than watering after feeding, if only one watering is given, it is nevertheless believed from the fact that those watered after feeding ate 208 pounds less than those watered before feeding, that watering both before and after feeding is still better.

SPRAYING TREES WITH LONDON PURPLE.

The effect of spraying apple trees with London purple to prevent ravages of the codling moth or apple worm is well illustrated by the experience of Mr. Lupton, of Virginia, as stated in a recent issue of *Insect Life*. The work of spraying was undertaken in Mr. Lupton's orchard, but was discontinued when less than one-third of the trees had been sprayed. From these trees 1,000 barrels of apples, nearly free from worms, were gathered, while from the remaining two-thrids of the orchard only 883 barrels of sound fruit were obtained, quite one-fifth of the apples from the unsprayed trees being wormy and unfit for use. Mr. Lupton estimates that his returns from the orchard would have been increased $2,500 had all the trees been sprayed.

THE CODLING MOTH.

The codling moth, which produces the wormy apples and pears, is a serious pest to the fruit-grower. There are two broods in a season. The first causes apples to drop very early; the second injures the winter crop. Dr. Jabez Fisher, of Fitchburg, Mass., advised at a meeting of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, spraying with Paris green as the chief remedy, but said that many of the pupæ may be trapped in bands of cloth or hay rope around the trunks of the trees, in which they can be killed. Hogs, sheep and poultry kept in the orchard help to subdue the codling moths.

RATHER QUEER TERMS.

A Missouri man has recently arranged to hire an orchard of 1,000 trees set on rather queer terms. A nursery firm will furnish the trees and take their choice of any one crop within fifteen years after the planting of the orchard, the owner of the land to plant and care for the trees.—*Michigan Farmer.*

A Hard Corner.

The age of 30 is a hard corner for a woman to turn, and 35 is still harder. She feels that she is fast leaving her youth behind her. But there is no reason why a woman should be faded and *passe* at 35, or even at 45. The chief cause of the early fading of American women is found in the fact that many of them suffer from some form of female weakness or disease which robs the face of its bloom, draws dark circles about the eyes, brings early wrinkles and sallowness, and stamps the face and figure with signs of ill-health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure all these troubles, will bring back the lost bloom, and remove the pains and ailments which make women grow old before their time. Guaranted to give satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded.

GLADSTONE ON THE BIBLE.

His Views as to the Modern Criticism of the Scriptures.

Mr. Gladstone has written from Biarritz a letter on modern criticism of the Bible. In this letter he states that he is not an expert in biblical criticism, and is, therefore, not entitled to pronounce a positive judgment on what is termed higher criticism. Looking at the tone and methods of the destructive side of the controversy, he says: "I am certainly inspired with misgivings regarding the criticism, though it may justly be observed that misgivings are not arguments. My mind, perhaps, is also subject to adverse bias from protracted observation of the controversial parallel on the poems of Homer. In that instance, after long familiarity with the subject, I am driven to entertain a mean opinion of negative speculations. My life has also embraced for a period a battery of able and destructive criticism against a large portion of Roman history. Many now consider that the work of Sir George Lewis has in turn destroyed this criticism.

"I consider that the ancient record has undergone a certain amount of revival in credit and authority. I recommend those who are approaching the question to consider:

"First, we must be on our guard against drawing warmth of affection into the field as having the force of argument. We should rather endeavor to defend the Scriptures upon the same principles of evidence and reasonableness governing our mental processes in other matters.

"Second, when the arguments of specialists point to negative conclusions, we should beware of haste. We should reserve our judgment, even if yielding provisional assent, until we know the specialists have said their last word and we have had an opportunity to compare their results with the wider considerations belonging to the fields of history, philosophy and religion at large."

Man Needs the Sabbath.

"The Sabbath was made for man—not man for the Sabbath!" said the Divine Redeemer. Man needs it! He needs it to recuperate the waste which six days' labor has brought to his physical system. He needs it to rest his mind, which the worry and care of business has more or less depressed. He needs its sacred time to meditate on his relations to God, his fellow-men and eternity; and to enable him to join with his fellows in acts of devotion to his Creator and Preserver. He needs it that he may have time to cultivate self-respect and social endearments which the busy toil of six days forbids. The church also needs it that she may observe the ordinances committed to her by her Divine Head, and to afford her opportunity to teach those truths which are essential to her existence and the welfare of men, both in time and eternity. The State also needs it that her citizens may learn their duties to one another, their obligations to society, and their duty for conscience' sake to obey the laws of the land. And it may be that even the iron on our railroads and in our workshops needs it, to regain that solidity and strength which coustant use tends to destroy. The voice of nature may, therefore, well mingle with the voices of men, and both in unison with our Divine Creator proclaim, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy!" Yes, we need its hallowing influences to prepare us for the labors and duties of time and for the enjoyment of eternity. And that we may incite you to use your influence to maintain it in our own community, to our country and the world, we ask you to meditate on some of the results which would inevitably follow its abrogation as a day of rest, as a sacred day, and a non-legal day in our land.

A Singular Horse.

A funny story is told of Dean Swift, who was a witty man, and fond of jokes at the expense of other people, as most witty people are. One very cold night, when he was traveling, he stopped at a little inn. There was only one fire in the house, and the guests of the inn, crowding about it, left no place for the new comer.

With a solemn face Dean Swift called to the hostler, and told him to get a peck of oysters immediately and take them out to his horse.

"Will your horse eat oysters, sir?" asked the astonished man.

"Just take them out and see," said the horse's master.

The people around the fire stared at the man who owned this curious horse, and nearly every one of them left his seat, and went out to see the remarkable horse eating oysters.

Then the cunning Dean made himself comfortable in the warmest corner, and ordered his supper.

Presently back came the hostler, with the disappointed crowd after him.

"He won't touch them, sir!" cried the hostler.

"Then take the foolish animal all the oats he can eat," replied Dean Swift. "You can bring the oysters here. I'll eat them for supper myself."

No Wonder He Killed Himself.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 25.—William Harman has committed suicide from a melancholy conviction that he was his own grandfather. Here is the singular letter that he left:

"I married a widow who had a grown-up daughter. My father visited our house very often, fell in love with my stepdaughter, and married her. So my father became my son-in-law, and my stepdaugher my mother because she was my father's wife. Soon afterward my wife had a son—he was my father's brother-in-law and my uncle, for he was the brother of my stepmother. My father's wife, *i. e.*, my stepdaughter, had also a son; he was, of course, my brother and, in the meantime, my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. My wife was my grandmother, because she was my mother's mother. I was my wife's husband and grandchild at the same time. And as the husband of a person's grandmother is his grandfather, I was my own grandfather."

IT IS HARD to find people in misfortune who will not tell you that somebody else was to blame for it.

THERE is no bigger coward anywhere in the world than the man who is afraid to do right.

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