prompt attention.

Address all business communications to the TRANSCRIPT, Chestertown, Md.

EWIN W. WICKES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Maryland. MILLIAM W. BECK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Chestertown, Maryland. Office with M. deK. Smith on Court Street.

DR. T. H. COOPER, HOMEOPATHIC,

Office on Main street, Chestertown, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. Beck, 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. Sun days excepted Special attention given to women andchil-May 3, 1888—tf. dren.

C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST, Chesterrown Md.,

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD STAND. OFFICE HOURS:-8.30 to 12 A.M.; 1 to 4 P.M. new conveniences. I am able to offer my patients

R. R. CORSON,

815 SUEDE ST., NORRISTOWN, PA.

loaned on first mortgages. Terms reasonab Can give No. 1 references. Have good business H. T. FAUNTLEROY. JOSEPH RASIN, JE

H. T. FAUNTLEROY & CO.,

320 Light Street, Baltimore, Md.

Shipments Solicited of Grain, Fruit and General Produce. REFERENCES-City National Bank, Baltimore, Md.; Planters' Nat. Bank, Richmond, Va., and Mercantile Agencies. Sept. 15, 1892-Y.

D. B. STEWART COMPANY, INCORPORATED SEPT, 25, 1890. (Succeeding D. B. Stewart & Co., established

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS: D. B. Stewart, Pres.; R.G. Nicholson, V-Pres.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

T. G. Newton, Jr., Secy.: H. P. Stewart, Att'y.

118 E. Pratt, Street, Near Light. Reference, by permission, Merchants' Na-

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,

(Late of Crew & Ireland)

FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK

No. 115 Callowhill Street,

PHILADELPHIA

J. R. NYCE & CO., --: PRODUCE :--

123 SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

SPECIALTIES: Butter, ggs, Poultry, Game, Grain and Dried Fruits.

REFERENCES .-- Third National Bank, Baltimore, Md.; National Valley Bank, Staunton Va.; Commercial Agencies. Correspondence Solicited.

WRIGHT & LONEY

successors to Wright & Sparks,

FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUC.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

REFERENCES .- Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Favette, Sts.

RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH, 118 Light St., Baltimore, Md.

Wholesale LIQUOR DEALERS, IMPORTERS OF

PURE RYE WHISKEYS A SPECIALTY

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens.

STEVENS BROS.. The Lea Coal 10,

COMMISSION

303 S. CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD. REFERENCE-Merchants National Bank

FOR \$8.00.

HOME TREATMENT. Diseases of Horses and other Animals are quickly cured as those of persons. Such Cures better satisfy the

Public than yards of testimon-GOOD AGENTS WANTED

For circulars and all information, send stamp

D. B. ANDERSON & CO., 220 NORTH CHARLES ST., BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

House, Monday and Friday evenings of each

Chestertown Cranscri

\$1.00PER ANNUM IN-ADVANCE.

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1893.

VOL. XXXI-NO. 35

For Over

entury

It Has Been

THELEADER

LEA'S FLOUR!

Kennedyville, Maryland.

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 MERCHANT, ing insurance I ask them to write or call and see me.

> J. H. IRELAND, Keanedyville, Maryland

Undertaker and Scientific Embalmer

In connection with my General Undertaking Business, which I am prepared to carry out in every particular. I wish to call the attention of the public to the fact, that having thoroughly familiarized myself with the subject of SCIENTIFIC EMBALMING. College of Embalming, of New York, I am pre-

preserve bodies for any reasonable length o time by means of ice. IN CLOTH AND PLUSH CASKETS

way without any mutilation whatever. I have

we can furnish any shade of color desired. In addition to a full line of Polished Caskets we can also furnish the handsomest POLISHED OAK.

Burial Suits, Robes and Shrouds kept in stock

nished in any design or style at moderate prices. JOHN N. DODD,

Wines, Brandies, etc. COAL AND WOOD

sell at a very small advance above cost

WHICH IS THE BEST WHITE ASH COAL FOR GENERAL USE. Probably it will be to your advantage to get

our prices and examine our stock before you

Office on Cannon street, near Princess.

WM. S. CULP, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

LIME and BALED HAY.

COAL ALL SIZES. WI

WOOD SAWED and SPLIT for cooking and kindling, delivered at short notice. Orders left at CHARLES S. SMITH'S promptly attended to. March 19, 1891.

COOK STOVES. HEATERS, RANGES and a large assortment of Stoves, for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE& CO.

EXPLANATION, -The following picture contains four faces, a man and his three daughters.



Carriage and Harness, valued at \$600, (delivered free in any part of the United States, Lady's Gold Watch, set in sapphires and diamonds. To the second will be given an elegant genuine Dlamond Ear-rings. To the fourth will be given a handsome China Dinner Box. To the seventh, a French Mantel Clock. To the eighth, an elegant Banquet Set, and many other prizes in order of merit. Every competitor must cut out the above d enclose same with 15 U. S. two-cent stamps for one of the following "Prize Remedies:"-"Ford's Prize Pills," "Ford's Prize Catarrh Remedy," or "Ford's Prize Pill Co.," Cor. Wellington & Bay Sts., Toronto, Canada. The person whose envelope postmarked first will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. As this adverappears simultaneously throughout the United States, every one has an equal oppor To the person sending the last correct answer will be given an elegant Upright Concert Grand Plano, valued at \$500.00. To the first person from the last sending a correct answer will be given a gentleman's fine Gold "Sandoz" Watch, which strikes the hours and quarter cathedral gong at pleasure, and valued at \$300.00. To the second from the last, a first-class Safety Bleycle, pneumatic tire. To the third from the last, a first-class English Shot-To the fourth from the last, a suite of Parlor Furniture. To the fifth from the last, a Silver Tea Service. To the sixth from the last, an elegant Piano Lamp. To the seventh from the last, a handsome pair of Portieres. To the eighth from the last, a genuine English leather travelling Trunk. To the ninth from the last, two pieces of genuine French Statuary, and many other prizes in order of merit.

SPECIAL PRIZES FOR EACH STATE.

A special prize of a Silk Dress Pattern (sixteen yards, any color), or a first-class Sewing Machine (any make desired) will be given to the first person in each State in the S. who can make out the three daughters' faces. We shall give away 200 valuable prizes. esides special prizes, (if there should be so many sending correct answers.) No charge is made for boxing d packing of prizes. The names of the leading prize winners will be published in connection with our dvertisement in leading newspapers next month. Extra premiums will be given to only those who are willing to assist in introducing our medicines. Nothing is charged for the prizes in any way. They are abstracely given away to introduce and advertise " Ford's Prize Remedies," which are standard medicine; and will be used in every family for years where they have been once introduced. All prizes will be awarded strictly in order of merit, and with perfect satisfaction to the public. The remediate will be sent by mail, postpaid, and prizes free of duty.

A WATCH FOR EVERY CORRECT ANSWER. An extra premium of a genuine "Fearless" Watch, (stem winder,) will be awarded to every

one of the leading prizes, or an extra premium of a watch Address THE FORD PILL CO, "37," Cor. Wellington & Bay Sts., Toronto, Canada.

What is

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, Diarrhoa, Eructation Gives healthy sleep and promotes digestion,

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. Without injurious medication.

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

. WM. HINES WITH LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

HEADQUARTERS

12 & 15-DOLLAR

Latest Styles,

Latest Makes, 2240 POUNDS FOR ONE TON. Newest Shades,

Newest Materials.

WORKMANSHIP, FIT AND WEAR GUARANTEED.

CHILDREN'S SUITS \$5, ALL WOOL (GUARANTEED).

LIKES, BERWANGER & GO.

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

THE CEMENT MINE.

A PHILADELPHIAN'S EXPERIENCE I SEEKING MYTHICAL GOLD.

A Hard Tramp Through the Sierras in Search for the Deposit That Assayed a Thousand Ounces to the Ton-Something About the Lost Cabin Mine.

Jacob Metz, a lastmaker of this city, is an old time California miner and was for eleven years a prospector in the mountains, and he tells a curious story about the alleged rediscovery of the Lost Cabin mine in South Dakota. He

There are two mountain myths that have been bothering the heads of imaginative treasure seekers in the Rockies since 1855. One is "White's Cement mine" and the other is the Lost Cabin. In 1855 Kit Carson, James Kinney and a half breed Blackfoot come into Fort Randal, on the Missouri river, with a bag full of nuggets and a story of gold deposits of incredible richness on Cabin creek, a branch of the North fork of the Cheyenne river just west of what i now the Montana boundary line. As they were old mountain men, and Carson having agreat reputation as a guide, everybody went crazy. No white man was supposed to have been within 500 miles of the place, and indeed men were being cut off by Indians within five miles of the fort.

Carson and Kinney went on a week's drunk, and soon gambled away their gold, but showed no disposition to take a party to the new Eldorado. The United States officers at the fort dis credited the whole thing, and dissuaded the crowd from following it up, but men started out and none returned, and hundreds tried it from time to time. The Indians no doubt knew of the existence of gold there, and of course wanted to keep the whites out, and they did effectually for thirty years. A thousand lives and a mountain of treasure were spent in seeking the location in vain. and it was believed by the old timers to be a fraud from the first. Neither Carson nor Kinney ever made the attempt to seek it again, but both repeated their original story from time to time. this is about the truth as to the Lost Cabin bonanza.

White's Cement mine is much more remarkable as a narrative. White was a New Englander, sixty years old, who had come to California in 1842. As a gold seeker he was kn wn and talked about in every mining camp on the coast and stories related of his phenomenal luck. He no doubt made many fortunes, but was always poor, and tramped about with a lean mule and half breed Indian boy, getting supplies where he could I believe he was slightly demented, but y kan more about the gold region than

One day in 1858 White came to Horse Head gulch from the Sierras, driving his mule and looking utterly used up. He got something to at, and then took out of his pack a n mber of pieces what looked like hard white clay glit tering with specks of metal, but he said little and went off to an assayer, a German named Helyat, and an honest man. Before night it was known in camp that White's specimen showed 1,000 ounces of gold to the ton. In five minutes every one went crazy. Nobody slept that brother called on White, who was sleeptold in a few words that he must pilot the men to his find, he should have the but go he must, and on his refusal was warned that his life would not be worth shucks if he "stood off" the camp. Then

like a fool went with the rest. The trail led right into the Sierras. The first day was a race and one-third of the men broke down. The Indian leaped ahead like a wolf and then White followed, his long gray hair flying in the wind. By the end of the second day we were in the heart of the mountain, in a desert where no human being had ever been before. Half of the animals were lost, and the men were haggard with fatigue and excitement. White was told that if he played false he was a dead man, but he still pointed east. We passed good indications that showed color, but in that land of desolation all the gold in America would not have

availed a man then. On the evening of the third day White said we were near to our journey's end, and by tomorrow-and then he waved his long arms and such a yell went up from the frenzied men that partly made the pine clad mountains shake. Every one lay down expecting to arise a mil lionaire, but in the morning White was gone and left no trace. About one-half of the party, after incredible suffering, got back to life and civilization, and yet, despite our story, 100 men started back over our trail two days after. Three years after White reappeared in Salt Lake City with his cement speci-

mens as before incredibly rich and again disappeared, and from that day to this has never been heard of, but men still wear out their lives in seeking his lost

After eleven years' labor in the mines I got home with \$500 and a heap of knowledge that will last for the rest of my life.—Philadelphia Press.

A Good Excuse. Mrs. G.-1 hope you will excuse my husband for not attending your broth er's funeral.

Mrs. H.-Was he ill? Mrs. G .- No, but he had one of his silly fits on, and then he would laugh if you shoved a gas bill at him.-Texas The Potomato.

"Potomato" is the name given a curious manufactured vegetable which owes its origin to Dr. B. C. Culner, of Atchison, Kan. For more than twenty years the doctor has been experimenting with a view of crossing the potato and tomato vines. It is claimed that this has at last been accomplished and that a species of vine has been thus literally manufactured, and that it will produce both potatoes and tomatoes, both which grow in their natural elements .-St. Louis Republic.

Children with Spoiled Lives.

An institutional child, bred in the tenement house region of New York, was taken into a rural household, where her ignorance of all sorts of common things excited the surprise of those with whom she came in contact. She knew little more of the city than she knew of ordinary domestic affairs, and she said that she had gone out but once a week. Another child, brought up in a New York apartment house, upon looking down a well in the country at once asked whether the janitor lived down there New York Sun.

CRAZED BY THE COMET.

The Prospective Arrival of Biela's Orb Left Its Influence Behind. There are wise people to-day who believe that the proximity of a comet to the earth brings with it various diseases, mental as well as physical disturbances. "I never took any stock in this comet business," said a practical friend of "I've seen several comets in my time and read all sorts of rot about them, very little of which I believed.

He paused and drew me away from the crowd. Having glanced about him uneasily, he continued: "This comet nearly drove my wife crazy! Yes, sir; fact! And she's nearly driven me crazy. Do you-have you

seen anything queer about me lately?" I told him I had not—that he looked as sane as his average fellow mortal. "Well," he resumed, "I've run a mighty narrow chance, I tell you. But she's cured now. If this infernal comet hadn't gone away just when it did I should have been locked up by this time. "My wife is ordinarily a quiet little

woman and takes no particular interest in the newspapers except when there a mysterious murder case like the great Maybrick poisoning case or the Carlyle-Harris case, or something like thatsomething mysterious, you know. Then she grabs the newspapers and reads up on it, and thinks about it, and talks about it, and advances theories about it, and fendant every day. She can find more people. clews than the whole metropolitan police force. She pounces down upon me at breakfast with her theories and clews and suspicions, and as these are chang after reading the evening papers I get another dose at night.

"But this comet! She has been stricken-yes, sir, stricken-by the mysterious influence the comet is said have upon the human mind! It was manifest in her the very day she read the dispatches and the differences of learned opinion as to whose comet was and its probable orbit, its distance, the number of sparks in its tail, etc. it had been a straightforward comet pected it, she would have been all sereading up on the comet from the newspapers. As every newspaper differed, and every authority in every newspaper differed with every other authority in that or any other newspaper, she found herself suddenly plunged into a whirl

in the day and swept the heavens with a 2-inch opera glass every night. morning and read what the papers said | he got it by unjust means again. When I sat down to breakfast with my paper she was loaded for me. You could see a hazy red light hanging dows, and she had those windows open so much at night we all got colds and snuffles. On Sunday night the sky over there was bright red at intervals. Well. she was just wild. Then she smelled

"The next morning, when she found that it was the Jersey meadows on fire you ever saw. She won't touch a newspaper now. She says the newspapers are the biggest liars-next to the astron-\$1,000 for my two mules and outfit, but omers—on earth. If I say 'comet' at the obligations of religion. He could not her now she is as mad as a hornet "In my opinion, it's been a confounded fraud all along. This man Biela, or Beely, ought to get six months on the island."—New York Herald.

> Rare Relics Unearthed. Four of the most remarkable relics discovered have just been found in the western Egyptian oasis of Theba and sent to the Louvre in Paris for exhibition. They are plaster casts busts. These busts originated during the brief era of prosperity at the close of the Second and the beginning of the Third century of our time. They are not, as it would seem, detached pieces of statues. but are complete in themselves. They departed members of wealthy families were provided not only with sepulchers,

several pieces, which completely incased busy and beneficent life. the dead body. The feet were thrust into a pocket shaped affair like a carriage foot warmer, and separate pieces were made for chest and neck, as well as the hair, with a mask for the face, which often resembled the features the dead.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch. A Yarn from Red Bluff.

A few days ago James R. Holt went for a quail hunt along the banks of Sacramento river. Under a cover brush he discovered a nice flock of birds. but when he raised his gun to have a shot they disappeared. He felt satisfied that there were quite a number under a particular bush and he blazed away. The noisy fluttering which followed tol him the result and he ran for his prize, and just as he was reaching out his hand to catch a wounded quail he was suddenly shocked to discover an enormous rattlesnake in the line of the bird. He approached the birds again with his gun cocked and ready for a sudden shot, and learned that the snake was dead. When he fired at the birds killed the snake and six quail, although

Red Bluff (Cal.) News. The Rose in Verse. by the ancients led in after days to their being relegated to their proper sphere in | found to vary in some ways, some more the garden, for although we have had the theme of countless poems. There is no poet worthy of the name who has not onsecrated it in verse. - Philadelphia

none of the birds or the serpent were in

view. The snake had eight rattles and

a button and was 314 feet in length .-

career began at twenty, and 'is best political works were written before the Bazar.

value of which is known by the way lives in the valley.

A LOVE SONG. The bird in its nest at morn Looks out through the leafy space, And sends a sweet little song From its hiding place-Only a note or two, Only a faint "Coo! Coo!"

But some other little bird will hear

And soon draw near. The whispering leaves repeat The story they oft have heard, For oh, there's nothing so sweet As the song of the bird-A love song, it is true, Only a faint "Coo! Coo!"

But some one calls out a-near: "Sweetheart, I am here!" "Coo! Coo!" says one from the nest, A sby little warbler she: "Coo! Coo!" comes the answer back

In a lower key. And then a new song is begun-Are these two birds or one? And with thrills and twitt'rings sweet.

The love song they repeat. -Josephine Pollard in Godey's. THE LEAVING OF MONEY.

Why Jay Gould Was Justified in Bequeath-

ing His Fortune as He Did. Jay Gould left his great estate to his children, as might reasonably have been expected of him. When men accumulate money, much or little, it is natural that they should hand it down to their children, if they have them, and generally the public sentiment commends them for so doing. The feeling that a man should rightfully look first after thoroughly masters it, hanging the de- his own household prevails among the

> When the estate is as vast as Mr. Gould's, however, some newspapers utter exclamations of surprise and protest if some of it is not bequeathed for public purposes or for organized charities. They seem to proceed on the assumption that the man is bound to take away from his children money which he himself would not give up during his life. In other words, they would require him to force his children to make benefactions which he himself had not made. If a moral obligation to give away his

money thus rests on a man, it rests on him personally and during his own life. and come right out where everybody | He does not discharge it by keeping the could see it and where everybody ex- money while he lives and compelling his children to give it away for him after rene. But the mystery of the thing, the his death. If his money or any part of uncertainty, the disagreement of astron- it belongs to the public of right, it beomers—that settled her. She began longs to them during the life of the man, not merely at his death. He is responsible for the stewardship and is accountable for its performance, and he cannot transfer to others the obligation.

Really it cannot be called noble generosity, high altruism, for a man to give away his money only after he is dead and he has no more use for it. He should "She sprang comet on me every hour be his own almoner during his own life. If the methods by which he obtained his had a sort of idea that redhot chunks of | fortune were culpable in his own estimairon were liable to drop into our flat. | tion and he wishes to make atonement for them in departing from this life, he teoric shower and got locked out up | can do it only by returning to the individuals the money which he took from them wrongfully. He does not whiten got up ten times a night to look out and his offense by giving it to somebody else. once she said she smelled sulphur. Sue is the belongs rightfully to others besides slipped out of bed the first thing in the himself, it belongs to those from whom It was made evident during Mis

Gould's life that he had no such consci entious scruples as to the means by which he accumulated his great estate. over the Jersey horizon from our win- Death did not come to him unexpectedly. For years past he must have been forewarned that his life was approaching its end. The consciousness that his time on earth was likely to be short probably induced him to pay special attention to his religious obligations as he understood them. He became a diligent attendant upon a Presbyterian church, and he gave his open adherence to its severe doctrines of future accountability for his conduct in this life. He was no an infidel. He was an orthodox believer. He must have died thinking that his fortune was rightfully his own and had been obtained by means consistent with have felt that he was under the moral

compulsion of making restitution to any-In leaving his fortune to his children he put upon each of them the burden of his own moral responsibility to use his money. He made each of them his own almoner, with power to use his own income in his own way, as he himself had done and insisted on doing. That is all. -New York Sun.

An English Socialist ... Morris is brusque and kind, most generous and large hearted. He is full of the most restless energy, and choleric, one would say, from his fine face. many of the socialist leaders, Hyndare masks used for a special class of man and Champion and Cunninghammummies, and like most of the Egyp- Grahame among them, he comes of gentian curiosities come from the grave. The | the folk, was a public schoolboy and an Oxford university man. It was his restless energy, I suppose, that drove him but with a sort of armor composed of out of golden poetical dreams into a full,

> I should not be a bit surprised to hear of him some such story as I have heard of another social reformer, whose father was one of England's greatest soldiers and Ireland's noblest sons. This gentleman, like William Morris, has established a co-operative industry near London, which is a practical socialism. He is a big, sinewy, bronzed person. Imagine the surprise of a friend of mine staying in the house at seeing him the first evening draw out a workbasket and proceed with the making of a night shirt, in which he took prodigious stitches, while sucking away placidly at

"Oh," said his wife, when my friend laughed, "Henry is so energetic that his hands must be employed even when one would think he might rest, so he makes all the night shirts of the neighborhood." -Katharine Tynan in Indianapolis News.

Feminine Perfection.

The people of Montana seem to have precipitated an unexpected discussion as feminine perfection. Dr. Sargent, of the Harvard gymnasium, has measured nearly 10,000 women who were perfect as to health, strength and general development, but his results were not such that he is willing to affirm that there is such a thing as a "perfect feminine figure." He took as his standard the averags of each of the measurements made the lines of each with that. Each was than others, but all in a marked degree. It was a Pennsylvania young woman

Sue Deering-I am afraid papa was angry when you asked him for me, wasn't he, Jack, love? Jack Hilow-Not at all. He asked if I knew any more respectable young men who would be likely to marry your five sisters if properly coaxed -Harper's

who carried away the prize which was

ical perfection - Boston Journal

offered for coming the nearest to phys-

Young ladies of Germany have a superstition that if they bury a drop of tains but another point of view, the | their blood under a rosebush it will pair of rosy cheeks.

DID.

The Novelist Says the Emperor Made Use of Rouge at the Battle of Sedan-The Statement Contradicted by Eminent Authority-Did He Turn Green? On the declaration of war against Prussia, both MM. de Cassagnac and Mitchell threw down their pens for the

sword, and enrolled themselves as vol-

unteers in the First zouaves. Both were personally known to the Emperor Napoleon III, who saw them almost every day, and now these two distinguished authorities have come forward to traverse the inference suggested by M. Emile Zola in "La Debacle" that Napoleon III at Sedan had resorted cosmetic to impart unnatural rosine his complexion. M. Zola describes emperor as having glowing cheeks, adds, "Assuredly he had his face pa ed." M. de Cassagnac has emphatics stated that during his close associate with Napoleon before the battle never noticed a trace of paint on imperial countenance, and in this den he is corroborated by M. Robert Mitch ell, who declares his certainty that th then ruler of the French people used no

pigment whatsoever during the opera-

tions leading to the capitulation of

The question, although intrinsically unimportant, is very curious, inasmuc as this is not the first time that th change of complexion of the son Queen Hortense has been made a ma ter of public discussion. The anor mous writer of that most entertain; medley, "The Englishman in Pari who first met Prince Louis Napoleon the Hotel du Rhin, Paris, in 1848, 1 plenty to say about the personal appe ance of the then pretender to the Free throne. He describes his heavy] mustache, his thin lank hair, his line nose and grayish blue eyes and general impression which the featur of the prince gave him of being a h bitual opium eater; and opium eaters as assuredly not as a rule persons of a ruc dy tint. Provokingly enough the Eng lishman has nothing to say touching t prince's complexion at this stage of h

The late Mr. Kinglake has, on the other hand, a great deal to state to ing the facial hue of the third Napole In his prologue to the history of th Crimean war the writer describes the emperor as apt, on days of great peril, to turn facially green, and on this circumstance he founded the opinion that the emperor, either at the period of the coup d'état or on subsequent occasions as momentous, did not, so far as could be judged from his appearance, sugge observed with a sm?

woman," and anti-English; nalists of the period did no instruate that Mr. Kinglake's peror were due to the inspiration Egeria well known in Parisia as the first one had been detested Mme. De Stael. The authority, however, of the historian of the Crimean war was naturally so highly valued in England that the

fidants, "This," point

passage, "must have bi

story of the emperor turning green on days of battle or revolution obtained universal credence, and to some extent it was used to bolster up the absurd accusation of personal cowardice which the ultra republicans constantly brought against their imperial foe. It remained for an illustrious English surgeon, not long deceased, to point out the indubitable verity that a man has no command over his blood, although by the exercise of his will he has every command over his muscles. Meanwhile it must be frankly admitted that in circumstances of emergency the features of Napoleon III did assume a peculiar hue. The color was certainly not ruddy, nor was it swarthy or sallow; it was a

emperor's capacity for incurring danger without wavering there is on record first the observation of the distinguished Eng lish medical man to whom allusion been made, and next to the personal timony-not by any means exclus that of MM. de Cassagnac and Miz -of people who had constantly close to the emperor, and who had observed his physical mien from the early stages of his career to its mournful and inglorious close. He was undoubtedly as brave as his uncle, the Great Napoleon, who, by the way, was frequently accused in the English press of being an

abject coward.

curious leaden gray. But that such a

leaden gray had nothing to do with the

The harum scarum adventure of Strasburg and the madcap escapade at Boulogne showed that poltroonery was not among his shortcomings, and although Mr. Kinglake would have us believe Napoleon III turned green at Solferino and Magenta, there is plenty of evidence from eye witnesses who were near the emperor throughout those mome ous battles to show that whatever the face of the emperor took, it was tainly not a verdant one. As to Sedan there is the further testimony of Princess Mathilde, who declares that she never told any one that the emperor was in the habit of using cosmetics. Since the appearance of M. Zola's statement she has questioned persons who were at the battle and they all assert that "the legend is absolutely false." The princess adds, "I cannot believe that, even with a good intention, he could have employed that actor's trick under such grave circumstances."-London Tele-

In Greece the priests sell sick charms, consisting of pieces of paper, on which is written the name of the disease from which the person is suffering, and these are nailed to the door of the chamber. Some Men Never Can Be Serious. Dunn-Brown-I should like to feel when I die I leave the world better than

Jackson-My dear fellow, I am quite sure the world will be better when you are gone. - Exchange. A BAD CASE of rheumatism cured with 75 cents. Mr Ang. Schenfie, St. Louis. Mo., writes: "Last week I had a very bad at-

of Salvation Oil which stopped the pair Ears are worn red, tipped with white, or trimmed with velveteen muffs add a

garniture of rubber string. - Chicago News

tack of rheumatism. Used three buttles

used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup a to be an excellent remedy for