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The Chestertown Transcript.

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ADVERTISE
YOUR BUSINESS
—in the—
Transcript.

ADVERTISING RATES:

One square (8 lines nonpariel type), 3 or less insertions—$1.00. Each subsequent insertion 25 cents.

☞ Yearly and Monthly advertisements at moderate rates.

JOB WORK of ALL KINDS

DONE AT MODERATE PRICES.

☞ Orders sent by mail will receiv prompt attention.

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

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. Sundays excepted.
Special attention given to women and children. May 3, 1888—tf.

C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST,
Chestertown Md.,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD STAND.
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.

CLARENCE W. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 215 North Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
County business solicited. Special attention to collections in the city. s28-y.

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Loans on Good Farms. Equity Business a Specialty. j22-tf.

LEWIN W. WICKES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, - - Maryland.

WILLIAM W. BECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Office with M. deK. Smith on Court Street.

CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. B. PROBERT.
LONEY & CO.,
Successors to Wright & Loney.
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
☞ REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

Stewart Fruit Company.
WHOLESALE
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND GRAIN
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
118 E. Pratt Street, Baltimore.
Reference, Merchants' National Bank.

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens.
STEVENS BROS.,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
303 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank

FRANK WRIGHT & CO.
formerly of Wright & Loney,
FRUIT, GRAIN
AND GENERAL PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
121 LIGHT STREET,
Between Pratt and Lombard Sts.
BALTIMORE, MD
Telephone 1073.
March 16, 1893.
H. T. FAUNTLEROY. JOSEPH BASIN, JR.

H. T. FAUNTLEROY & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
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.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
(Late of Crew & Ireland)
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 115 Callowhill Street,
PHILADELPHIA

FRAME HOTEL.
LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.
THE undersigned, having moved into the "Maxwell Property," in the town of Millington, and having thoroughly fitted up the same, would announce that he is prepared to accommodate both permanent boarders and transient visitors with good and comfortable rooms and beds.
MY TABLE
will be furnished with the best the market can afford.
MY STABLES
contain good and reliable horses; attentive hostlers, and a plenty of food. Travelers conveyed to any part of the Peninsula. Terms moderate. Give me a call.
SAMUEL MALLALIEU,
Jan. 27, 1887. PROPRIETOR

COAL AND WOOD
OWING to the scarcity of money we will sell at a very small advance above cost FOR THE CASH. Remember, we sell
The Lea Coal
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 purchase.
2240 POUNDS FOR ONE TON.
Office on Cannon street, near Princess.
J. T TWILLEY,
July 21, 1890—tf.

THE
Page Woven Wire

THE COMING FENCE

The wooden age is past,
The old rails are rotting fast,
To replace them with the same I know wil
never pay.
Barbed wire is also doomed,
Wire and picket has been boomed,
But the Coiled Spring Fence, it has surely
come to stay.

Other fences there will be,
But no one can fail to see
That against THIS *they stand no show to*
win the day.
They lack the essential thing,
The self-regulating spring,
Which defeats contraction and expansion in
a scientific way.

You will hear their busy hum,
As the patent right men come
Offering "rights" at bankrupt prices as
they "must be sold to-day."
They may be without guile,
But just greet them with a smile,
And "the man who takes no paper lives
just across the way."

They will sell him AIR *and* SKY,
And the exclusive right to buy
Wire and tools to fence his farm, and,
the labor "is but play."
They will furnish him a ratchet,
Or something else to match it,
To be loosened in October and tightened
up in May.

The unsophisticated neighbor
Puts in days of arduous labor,
Which the guileless patent right men
designated "play."
And his fence has cost him double,
If you count in all the trouble,
And is not safe without a man to watch
it night and day.

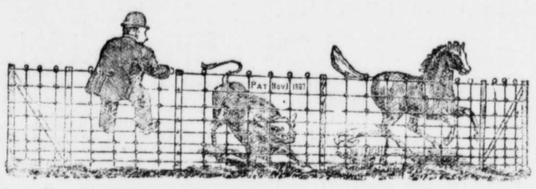
You may thank your stars and Page,
That in this enlightened age,
You are not doomed to build your fences
in the antiquated way.
And barbed wire's cruel action,
With expansion and contraction,
By the famous Coiled Spring fence is
surely done away.

FEDDEMAN & EARLE,
CENTREVILLE, MD

FOR BARGAINS
VISIT
H. L. CHEW,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods,
NOTIONS,
—AND—
Groceries,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

STAM'S HALL!
Corner Store.
School Books
AND
School Supplies!
The Largest Stock
—AND—
The Lowest Prices!
The School Board, by a very close contract with the publishers, have succeeded in getting the School Books used in the Kent county schools at a very small margin above the actual cost of the books. We supply them to the schools at the prices arranged by the board, consequently our profit is a very small one, and we are compelled to sell them positively for
CASH!
Orders from distant parts of the county will be promptly attended to.
COLIN F. STAM,
Aug. 31, 1893. DRUGGIST.

Farm Needs for the Fall Season.
CORNSHELLERS
FODDER CUTTING MACHINERY,
Carriages, Buggies & Road Carts.
CUSTOM AND READY-MADE HARNESS.
FUR ROBES, PLUSH ROBES.
Horse Blankets and Horse Goods Generally.
HARNESS NEATLY REPAIRED.
Fodder Yarn in All the Various Grades.
Lard Oil, Castor Oil, Cylinder Oil, Machinery Oil.

To those wanting the best Fence, we offer them the strongest and most beautiful fence on the market.

THE JONES' LOCK-WIRE FENCE!
This Fence is positively stock-proof, is a thing of beauty, adapted to FARM, LAWN or YARD

SMITH & CLEMENTS,
Chestertown, Md.

A Perfect Fit
CAN ALWAY BE DEPENDED ON
When You Purchase of Us,
THEN OUR STOCK
Being so Enormous This Season
we cannot fail to please you in pattern, and the
PRICE

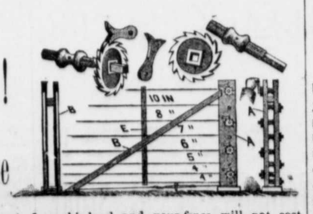
won't bother you a bit. Now is the time to select your OVERCOAT and SUIT. You have the choice of all our new designs to select from and get a month's more wear out of it.
All the New Styles in Hats and Neckwear.
FULL LINE FURNISHINGS GENERALLY.
All goods warranted as represented and satisfaction guaranteed.
Respectfully,
MOODY & LUSBY,
Few doors below Postoffice. MAIN STREET.

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

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

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

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

FALL FARM IMPLEMENTS
Sold at Cost
The undersigned, intending to devote his entire time to the Van Wagoner and Kitselman Wire Farm, Lawn, Garden and Poultry Fences, will sell his stock of Farm Implements AT COST. It consists of
FARM WAGONS
with side boards and end stakes. One Excentric Short Turning Peach Wagon with Peach Body for 64 baskets. Pulverizing Land Roller, all iron and steel. Wood Land Roller, 7½ feet. Steel Land Roller 6 ft. 3 in. (2-foot sections). 60 Teeth Smoothing Harrows, Lever Spring-Tooth Harrow, Center or over-laping Disk Harrows. Imperial Plows—2 and 3-horse—very cheap, $8.50 and $9.50. Complete Farm Wagon Harness, Wagon and Carriage Jacks, Several good Second-Hand Carriages. EVERYTHING CHEAP. Repairs for implements sold heretofore can be had of other dealers. Orders taken for
THE VAN WAGONER
Patent Ratchet Fence!
ALSO FOR THE
Kitselman Woven-Wire Fence

Every farmer should buy a FARM-RIGHT to fence his land, and your fence will not cost you over 30 to 40 cents per rod. Call and examine stock to be sold, and buy fence.
JOSEPH GUEST, Chestertown, Md.

SHARP BEGGARS AND DULL ONES.

Alms Solicitors Who Choose Between the Entrances of a Cafe.

A well patronized restaurant in the neighborhood of the city hall has an entrance on two populous thoroughfares. In front of the one on the north a lean and whining beggar nightly stands with outstretched hand. He makes no audible complaint, but mutters incessantly in a tone that excites the imagination into conjuring up every horror that waits upon excessive poverty. In spite of this he fares badly, for more men come out of this door than enter by it, and as their stomachs are full the thought of hunger in others obtains no abiding place within their minds.

At the down town entrance there loiters, when the lounging policeman is not in sight, a beggar of another breed. He is sleek and round, with a fat and shiny face and a merry twinkle in his lazy eyes. More than once the writer caught him concealing a cigar behind his back while he extended the other hand in a beseeching way for alms. His sole prayer is for food, intermingled with fervent protestations that he is starving, and that he never drinks a drop of strong liquor. Many men hurrying into the restaurant with a poignant appetite are touched by his prayers and pause long enough to drop a coin into his hand.

It is clear that the sleek beggar knows that a hungry man is more apt to be touched by the hunger of others than he who is well fed, and so he chooses as his workshop the door at which the patrons of the restaurant enter, leaving the one through which they leave to the stupid fellow whose need, like enough, is as great as his mumbled prayers for charity would indicate.—New York World.

The Thrifty Japanese.

What is the reason that Japan has no poverty problem? One reason is probably to be found in the land system, which has given to every worker a holding and encouraged him to supply his wants by his own labor. There is, too, in Japan a curious absence of ostentatious luxury.

The habits of living are in all classes much the same, and the rich do not outshine the poor by carriages, palaces and jewelry. The rich spend their money on curios, which, if these are costly, is limited, and the most popular agitation is against the big European houses which ministers build for themselves. Wealth is thus not absorbed and is more ready for investment in remunerative labor. The last reason which occurs to the mind of a traveler with comparatively few opportunities for forming opinions is the equality of manners in all classes. Rich and poor are alike courteous. It is not possible to distinguish employer from laborer by their behavior. All are clean; all are easy; all are restrained.

The governor lets his child go to the common school and sit next to the child of the casual laborer, certain that his child will pick up no bad manners and get no contamination in thought or in person. This equality enables rich and poor to meet as friends, and gifts can pass without degradation. The rich nobles in the country, just as the university men with whom we met in Tokio, are thus able to give to those whom they know to be in need, and friendship becomes the channel of charity. The question is, Will this survive the introduction of the industrial system? It is possible that some of it may and that Japan may teach the west how to deal with the poor.—Fortnightly Review.

The Electric Capstan.

An expert in railway matters declares that the day is not far distant when the switching engine will be entirely done away with, its place being taken by the electric capstan. The latter is already in use to a certain extent on some of the Pennsylvania lines. The motor, which actuates the capstan by means of gearing, runs at the rate of some 1,200 revolutions per minute, and the gearing motor and switch of the capstan are all contained in a watertight iron case, the top of which comes flush with the ground. There is a cover to it which is readily removable, so as to give easy access to the motor for oiling and cleaning. The wires containing the current for the motor are carried through an iron pipe below the surface of the ground, and the switch for starting and stopping the motor is operated readily by the foot of the attendant in charge of the capstan.—New York Sun.

Pascal's Early Observation.

Blaise Pascal, who wrote a remarkable treatise on the laws of sound, was constantly observing the familiar occurrences about him, even as a boy. When he was only 10 years old, he sat at the dinner table one day striking his plate with his knife and then listening to the sound.

"What are you doing with that plate, Blaise?" asked his sister.

"See," he replied. "When I strike the plate with my knife, it rings. Hark!"

Again he called forth the sound.

"When I grasp it with my hand so," he continued, "the sound ceases. I wonder why it is?"—Youth's Companion.

The Sturdy Camel.

A camel has twice the carrying power of an ox. With an ordinary load of 400 pounds he can travel 12 or 14 days without water, going 40 miles a day. They are fit to work at 5 years old, but their strength begins to decline at 25, although they usually live to 40. The Tartars have herds of these animals, often 1,000 belonging to one family. They were numerous in antiquity, for the patriarch Job had 3,000. The Timbuctoo or Meharri breed is remarkable for speed and used only for couriers, going 800 miles in eight days with a meal of dates or grain at nightfall.—Exchange.

Perverse Man.

Wife—My husband is the queerest man.

Friend—In what respect?

Wife—Why, before he married me I couldn't get him to leave the house before 12 o'clock, and since I can't get him to come to it before that time.—Detroit Free Press.

The Maharajah of Puttiala, who recently married an English wife, rules over the tenth largest of the native states of India under English protection, his dominions extending over 5,887 miles, with a population of 1,500,000 and a revenue of a little over £500,000. It is the most important of the Sikh states.

A Favorite in Kentucky.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I have ever sold." There is good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventive and cure for croup: no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough.

For sale by M. A. Toulson, Chestertown, Md.; J. P. Ireland, Galena, Md.; Dr. N. Comegys, Millington, Md.

HE BET ON LESTER.

And the Innocent Looking Stranger Landed With Both Feet.

A man of unsophisticated appearance, who seemed to be a stranger in a strange land, sauntered into a down town poolroom and stared at the blackboard in open mouthed wonder. One of the smart young men who hang about the place began to "guy" the stranger and had, as he thought, a great deal of fun. Some of the attaches were also greatly amused, and when the innocent looking visitor asked for an explanation of the lettering of the board it was given with a great deal of gusto.

"What does that mean?" he asked, pointing a not overly clean finger.

"That's the name of the horse that's in the race. It's Lester."

"That horse is running on the track somewhere, is he?"

"Oh, yes," interposed the smart young man, "and he is a dead sure winner too."

"What do those figures mean?"

"They are odds."

"Odds?"

"Yes. See, if you bet $1, you get $2 back."

"Jimminity! Is that the way you do business here?"

"Oh, yes. It's just like finding money here."

"Of course if the horse don't win the race I lose my dollar?"

"Cert."

"Cert?"

"Why, cert. It's an airtight cinch."

"What's that?"

"I mean that you will be sure to win your money. I wouldn't be afraid to risk $5 anyhow. Have you got that much?"

"I guess I could get it. Who takes the money here?"

He was directed to the cashier and remarked:

"I want to bet that Lester wins that race."

"All right—2 to 1."

"I guess I'll take about $200 worth."

The cashier looked surprised, but said nothing. He was too old in the business to say anything of a startling nature.

The innocent looking stranger went back and looked at the board for a few minutes.

"Well, if I can win $200 I might as well double it," and he planked down $200 more.

By this time the sports present began to open their eyes, and the house grew suspicious. The odds were reduced to 8 to 5, and $100 more was all the stranger could place. The race was run, and Lester was the winner. The innocent appearing stranger handed up his tickets and demanded $1,210. There was not that much money in the box, and the proprietor dashed through a back alley to a bank and got it. The stranger wadded it up, carelessly shoved it into his pocket and walked out.—Indianapolis News.

A Persistent Counsel.

Mr. Oswald has the reputation of being the "hardest fighter" at the bar. Various stories illustrative of his persistency have recently appeared in the papers, but I have not seen the following, which is perhaps the best: Mr. Oswald was arguing a case in the court of appeal at great length. Already the court had intimated pretty clearly that it had heard enough, but Mr. Oswald had treated these intimations in his usual manner and went on raising point after point.

"Really," at last one of the lord justices remonstrated, "really, Mr. Oswald, if you intended to rely on these points, you should have raised them in the court below."

"So I did, my lord," replied Mr. Oswald, "but their lordships stopped me."

"They stopped you, did they?" inquired Lord Esher eagerly. "How did they do it?"—London Truth.

Origin of the Fan.

The following Chinese legend accounts for the invention of the fan in a rather ingenious fashion: "The beautiful Kan Si, daughter of a powerful mandarin, was assisting at the feast of lanterns, when she became overpowered by the heat. She was compelled to take off her mask. But as it was illegal to expose her face she held her mask before it and gently fluttered it to cool herself. The court ladies present noticed it, and in an instant 100 other hands were waving their masks. This was the birth of the fan, which today takes the place of the mask in China."—New York World.

An Improbable Yarn.

"One of my ancestors won a battle during the crusades by his skill in handling his artillery," said the baron.

"But my dear baron," said his friend, "at the time of the crusade gunpowder had not yet been discovered."

"I know that as well as you do, and so did my ancestors."

"How did he win the battle, then?"

"He brought his artillery to bear on the Saracens, and the stupid fools, seeing the guns, supposed that powder had at last been discovered, and fled in dismay."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Her Reason.

He—So we are engaged. Isn't it lovely?

She—Perfectly.

He—I wonder if anybody saw me when I kissed you last night?

She—I hope so.

He—What?

She—I hope so.

He—Why?

She—I mean business and want witnesses.—London Tit-Bits.

Earnings of Miss Braddon's Pen.

The assertion recently made that Miss Braddon had realized $500,000 from her novels has been verified by London Truth. The continuous sale of Miss Braddon's books is unprecedented in the records of British publishers, and it is believed has brought in a good deal more than the amount stated.

A Weak Excuse.

Changeless Charley—Can you break half a dollar for me, William?

Busted Bill—Go to! Do you take me for a Sandow?—Boston Herald.

Women Farmers.

The farmer of the future will be a woman, if Michigan affords a basis for prophecy. In Wayne county alone there are 220 women farmers, and in the whole state 8,707, with an ownership of 670,439 acres. The value of the land is estimated at $43,500,000, and the earnings of the women aggregate $4,354,500.

The Best Plaster

Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades will often prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can nearly always be cured in one night by applying a flannel bandage dampened with Pain Balm.

Fifty-cent bottles for sale by M. A. Toulson, Chestertown, Md.; J. P. Ireland, Galena, Md.; Dr. N. Comegys, Millington, Md.

RAIN IN JAPAN.

Queer Native Methods to Coax Showers In Times of Drought.

During the summer season in Japan droughts are very frequent, and the ricefields, before so beautiful, presenting as they do all the different shades of green imaginable, gradually lose their brilliancy of color, turn yellow and parched, and threaten the total destruction of the crop. Not only does the rice suffer, but the wells dry up and necessitate the carrying of water from long distances. So a drought in Japan is indeed a great calamity.

After waiting and hoping in vain for a downfall of rain, the people turn out en masse to evoke the power of their deities to send them the saving showers. A procession is formed of perhaps 200 men, all nearly naked, who, carrying straw emblems representing the sun with rain pouring from it and with long streamers having prayers written on them flying in the wind, proceed to the nearest river or bay, where the whole company wades into the water until they are waist deep, and surrounding the emblems pray aloud and throw water on the images with both hands.

After doing this several times the procession is reformed, when it proceeds to the temple to pray again. This ceremony is repeated several times, and should the rain come in abundance prayers are offered in thanksgiving. Should it be only a shower, they blame themselves for not having prayed fervently enough and continue their devotions until a downpour takes place.

Another form of devotion for the same purpose takes place at nightfall, when a long boat is filled with men and paddled swiftly across the harbor, accompanying the prayers by the regular beatings of tomtoms and gongs. Sometimes at night, away down the bay, may be heard the weird sound of the tomtoms and the voices of the men gradually growing louder and louder as the boat approaches, each man bending to his paddle in regular time as it passes us swiftly and gradually disappears in the darkness and is soon lost to sight and hearing.—Yokohama Letter.

Snake Charming.

A snake charmer can, by a simple motion of his hand, make a moving snake stop instantly. The reason is this:

The snake is a most timid animal. His eyes, while dull to color and form, are quick to motion, especially if it is rapid. If any large thing moves very quickly too near him, he gets frightened and scurrie off, while at certain distances the motion stops him if he be moving.

He stops from astonishment, fear or the wish to see what it is that moves. Hence he glides on unconscious of the charmer's presence near him so long as the latter remains quiet; the snake does not know him from a tree or a rock. But when he gives a sudden evidence of life the snake is astonished and immediately remains stock still.

In India and Africa the charmers pretend the snakes dance to the music, but they do not, for they never hear it. A snake has no external ears, and perhaps gives evidence of sound only through its skin, when sound causes bodies in contact with him to vibrate.

They hear also through the nerves of the tongue, but do not at all comprehend sound as we do. However, the snake's eyes are very much alive to the motions of the charmer, or to the moving drumsticks of his confederate, and being alarmed he attempts to strike.

A dancing cobra (and no other snakes dance) is simply a cobra alarmed and in a posture to attack. He is not dancing to the music, but is making ready to assail the charmer.—Harrison's Family Magazine.

Not Hard.

The conductor of a cable car approached a hard visaged woman and asked for her fare.

"Go on with you, now; I've paid you once," said the woman.

"No, you haven't."

"Yes, I have."

"Give me a nickel or I'll put you off."

"Do if you dare."

The conductor stopped the car and put her off.

"Rather a hard thing to do," said one of the passengers, "but it served her right, I suppose."

"Oh," the conductor smilingly answered, "it wasn't hard for me to do, but it isn't often I have a chance to get even with her. I am her husband."—Texas Siftings.

Artificial Honeycombs.

An interesting east side street vender of the German quarter is a stout, clean shaven, neatly dressed man who bears upon his head a shining tin pan filled with golden honeycomb. A spotless white head cushion receives the bottom of the pan, and a knife handle shows in air above the honeycomb. The latter, as well as its sweet contents, looks genuine, and doubtless east side Germans are tempted by the sight and are in comfortable ignorance of the fact that artificial honeycombs are nowadays filled with artificial honey, with the result of deceiving all save the bees.—New York Sun.

Following Instructions.

"Now, dear," she said as she stopped at the depot gate, "you will see that everything goes right about the house, won't you?"

"Yes, indeed," he answered.

"You will do everything just as I would if I were there?"

"I will," he replied earnestly. "I'll discharge the servant girl every morning before I go down town."—Washington Star.

A Big Footed Girl.

A collector of rarities at Keokuk, Ia., is the owner of an insole made for the shoes of the young Rainbow (Mo.) giantess. At the time these shoes were made—in the spring of 1891—the girl was only 17 years old, but even then she had a foot that would make "Big Foot Januarry of Ohio" envious. The insole is 15½ inches long and 5½ broad.—St. Louis Republic.

A Marvelous Memory.

A memory is a good thing to cultivate. Most people have passably good memories, many have extraordinary ones, and some have none at all. One of the causes of the popularity of the late James G. Blaine was his remarkable memory for names and faces. It is said that Mr. Blaine could recall the faces and names of persons he had met only casually 10 years and more after the first meeting, not having encountered them in the interval.—Harper's Young People.

Too many of us in our eagerness after facts simply for the sake of storing up knowledge neglect the necessary means of making our knowledge useful.

It is agreed by medical authorities that the virulence of an epidemic may be increased by the element of fear in the public mind.

CALIFORNIA.

A VAST AND FERTILE DOMAIN OF AGRICULTURE.

Unhampered by Climatic Drawbacks.

Everybody knows that California is a famous fruit country. But the magnitude of the agricultural industries of this State and the diversity of them, and the varying conditions under which they are pursued are not well understood.

There are few products grown within the whole area of the United States which are not grown here upon a commercial scale, and a few things are produced here and not anywhere else within our borders. From the Oregon boundary on the north—which is upon about the same parallel of latitude as Boston—to the Mexican boundary on the south is a long way; and a glance at this fact alone shows sufficient cause why the State should be climatically adapted to so wide a variety of productions.

The territorial magnitude of the State, however, is one of the least of the reasons for this; within a single degree of latitude one may find here almost any climate, a great range of soils and elevations varying from the sea-level to great mountain peaks. In a journey of a few hours one may pass from "lands of sun to lands of snow," from rose gardens and orange groves in full bloom and fruit to a region where the vegetation is almost arctic in character. In midwinter one may bask in sunshine and verdure, and in mid summer be fanned by snow-cooled breezes.

The cultivation of citras fruits and the growing of beef cattle are about as widely opposite as any two branches of agriculture. A land adapted to one is not often well suited to the other. But here I have found both practiced upon an extended scale and under flourishing conditions within an hour's Journey. About San Diego are extensive orange and lemon groves, and from the fact that planting there continues under a large scale, I presume the industry is remunerative. Point Loma is an abrupt promontory, jutting into the sea upon the northern side of San Diego Bay. Upon this peninsula a company is now arranging to plant very large lemon groves. Going a little farther north, where the Southern California Railroad winds within sound of the sea, and yet within sight of Point Loma, great herds of cattle are grazing in the rich alfalfa fields.

Such a sight as this is seldom seen; hundreds of cattle grazing where the ocean almost bathes their feet, and yet their pasturage more rich and ample and lasting, the conditions for their sustenance vastly more economical than in our vaunted Eastern river valleys.

THE IDEAL FARM.

Another contrast in the agriculture here is the opportunity afforded for men of varying means and diverse tastes.

In the first instance, the little fruit farm costing at the outset a few hundred dollars, and brought to maturity by a few years of patient and intelligent care, illustrates one extreme. And in passing, let me say that I know of nothing more enticing in the whole range of the agricultural life than this. Such a farm is in truth a garden. The home is embowered in fruits and flowers, and the very labor which is mainly directed toward securing a profit from the soil, ministers at the same time to every cultivated and aesthetic sense. The manual labor required is as slight as could be possible in any imployment where manual labor is at all demanded. The occupation is healthful, is not exacting in the way of requiring severe or constant labor, and when intelligently followed, even these few acres give at least the certainty of a comfortable livelihood. Often they give much more, yielding a handsome surplus each year, while the farm itself grows steadily in value.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LITERARY NOTES.

Harper's Weekly, with its well-known enterprise, has been giving a series of the most splendidly illustrated articles on the World's Fair and other current events, of more than ordinary interest to the public. The present year has been one of many triumphs for the *Weekly* both from a literary and mechanical standpoint. Possibly no periodical published on this side the Atlantic has surpassed its masterly illustrations, while its corps of literary contributors stand among the most eminent thinkers and writers in American literature. The fearless, broad and independent position taken by the *Weekly*, as emphasized by the masterly editorials upon all national subjects, places the paper in an unique position in the journalistic world.

Harper's Bazar, as has been the rule with that leader among splendidly edited American periodicals, continues its series of ably written literary articles upon the subject of dress and fashion. It should be remembered that the fashion notes of the *Bazar* are invariably one year in advance of any other periodical published in this county, and above all, its contemporaries its suggestions are fresh, accurate and preeminently in accord with advanced tendencies prevailing in the great fashion centres of the social world. The fall numbers so far have been of rare merit along every line of a progressive and splendidly edited journal for the home. The *Bazar* stands the imcomparable leader among the fashion periodicals of the country.

A famous man is always interesting when he tells how he did the thing which brought him his reputation, and there is a particular charm about Frank R. Stockton's narrative, which opens the November *Ladies' Home Journal*, of how he conceived and wrote his famous story, "The Lady or the Tiger?" what came of its writing, and the condition of his own mind at the present time of the correct solution of the story. The inner personality of Mr. Howells has, perhaps, never been brought so close to his public as in the many-sided sketch of the novelist which Professor H. H. Boyesen writes of him in this number of the magazine, under the title of "Mr. Howells at Close Range." Few clergymen in New York know society and its leaders better than does the Rev. Morgan Dix, D. D., of Trinity Church, and his portrayal of "The Society Woman of To-Day" is as strong as it is authoritative.