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The Chestertown Transcript.

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

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OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Nov. 29-tf.

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FRUIT, GRAIN
AND GENERAL PRODUCE
Commission Merchats,
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.

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. PROPRIETO

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.

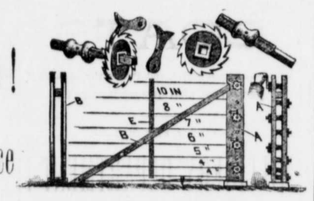
Farm Needs for the Fall Season.
CORN SHELLERS
FODDER CUTTING MACHINERY,
Carriages, Buggies & Road Carts.
CUSTOM AND READY-MADE HARNESS.
FUR ROBES, PLUSH ROBES,
Horse Blankets and Horse Goods Generally.
HARNESS NEATLY REPAIRED.
Fodder Yarn in All the Various Grades.
Lard Oil, Castor Oil, Cylinder Oil,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

RAIN COVERS, THE LATEST, NOBBIEST AND BEST.
SMITH & CLEMENTS,
Chestertown, Md.

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.

For Agriculturists
TO CONSIDER.
An Interesting LIST of IMPLEMENTS NEEDED BY THE FARMER.
A. W. STEVENS & SON'S
Engines and Threshers,
REEVES & CO.'S STACKERS,
EUREKA WIND MILL,
Farmers' Friend Corn Planters!
McCORMICK
Binders AND Mowers
Bickford & Huffman Grain Drills, Oliver Chilled Plows, Tedders, Rakes, Grain Fans, Corn and Cob Mills, Feed Cutters, Cultivators, Jones' Lock-Wire Fence, Iron Fencing, Fence Wire, Baling Wire, Wood and Iron Pumps, Spraying Pumps, Wagons, Surreys, Daytons, Buggies, Carts and Harness.
A FULL LINE OF REPAIRS!
Send for circulars and prices.
A. F. HUEY,
March 30, 1893. MASSEY'S, MD

Paper - Hanging
And Painting.
NEW GOODS
—AND—
Lower Prices
AT A NEW STAND.
BLAKENEY
Has a Magnificent Stock of Beautiful WALL PAPER, a Full Line of OILS and PAINTS, and is offering a run in prices.
HIS ONE-COAT CARRIAGE PAINT
is the newest and best-known on the market.
☞ UPHOLSTERING neatly done by competent workmen.
W. H. BLAKENEY.

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,
Dealer in Grain, Seeds,
Anthracite and Bituminous Coals,
OILS, AXLE GREASE,
LATHS,
Lime, Plastering Hair, Cements, Plaster.
Thompson's Line to Baltimore.

WILL PURCHASE OR ADVANCES MADE
On GRAIN.
JOS. W. THOMPSON, Agent.

WM. S. CULP
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Coal and Wood
—ALSO—
Lime, Cement and Baled Hay.
Lee Free Burning and Lehigh Hard Coal always on hand, and other kinds to order at short notice, at the lowest price. Also, Bituminous Coal, 2240 lbs. to the ton.
Sawed and Split Pine and Oak Wood.
Wood Sawed any length to order.
Wrightsville and Baltimore Alum Lime for building and whitewashing. Plastering Hair. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Coal furnished at any station on the B. & D.R.R.R.
WILLIAM S. CULP,
Feb. 16, 1893. CHESTERTOWN, MD

WAGNER'S
Green House Restaurant
W. Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
J. & B. L. WAGNER, - Proprietors
The Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.
SALT BY THE SACK. WESTCOTT & DODD.

THE COLORS OF THE EARTH.

How They Affect the Light That Our Planet Gives to the Moon.

The wonderful difference between the same landscape in winter and in summer is a phenomenon familiar to all dwellers in the temperate zones. The two great elements of change are the presence of snow in winter and of leaves and grass in summer. If we could look at our globe from the moon, the variation in its aspect due to seasonal changes would perhaps be even more striking than it appears to those upon its surface.

In fact, we sometimes lose sight of the very important part which vegetation plays in giving color to what might be called the countenance of the planet.

It is not the highest forms of plants that always produce the greatest effect in this way. Some of the most striking scenes upon the earth owe their characteristic features to mosses and lichens. The famous "crimson cliffs" of Greenland, which extend for miles northward from Cape York, derive their splendid color from the growth of red lichen which covers their faces.

The cliffs rise between 1,700 and 2,000 feet straight from the water's edge, and being composed of gray granite their aspect would be entirely different from what it is but for the presence of the lichen.

Coming to less magnificent, but not less beautiful scenes, the rocky pass called the Golden Gate in the Yellowstone National park owes its rich color and its name to the yellow lichen covering its lofty walls, and the indescribable hues of the great hot spring terraces arise mainly from the presence of minute plants flourishing in the water that overflows them.

Considered as a whole, the vegetation of a planet may give it a characteristic aspect as viewed from space. Many have thought that the red color of Mars may be due to the existence of red instead of green vegetation there.

That its broad expanses of forest and prairie land cause the earth to reflect a considerable quantity of green light to its neighbors is indicated by the fact that at the time of the new moon a greenish tint has been detected overspreading that part of the lunar surface which is then illuminated only by light from the earth.—Youth's Companion.

Basque Is a Lonely Tongue Still.

The question, Who are the Basques? that mysterious people who give their name to the bay of Biscay, is always cropping up, and Professor von der Gabelentz has recently endeavored to show that the Basque language belongs to the African Berber family of speech—for example, the Kabyle and Taureg. His evidence, however, only amounts to a few culture words being identical in the Basque and Berber languages and certain analogies in the laws of phonetic change. Moreover, he assumes that the Basques and Iberians were the same people.

But, as Canon Isaac Taylor points out, the Iberian tongue, according to our highest authorities, was different from the Basque, and the French Basques are a different race from the Spanish Basques, who are a feebler people of the Iberian type. If we assume that the Basques conquered the Iberians, we can account for the resemblances noticed by Professor von der Gabelentz, because the Iberians of Berber origin in acquiring the language of their conquerors would retain their own phonetic tendency and also some culture words in both languages. As Canon Taylor remarks, we may still believe that the Basque language is allied to the Ural-Altaic type.—London Globe.

The Danger of Matches.

We wonder how our ancestors managed to get along at all before the invention of matches; they are so indispensably handy that we keep them in every room in the house; the "men folks" carry them in their pockets, leave them hanging in their "other clothes" in a dozen closets in all portions of the house; we have a handful resting within reach while we sleep, they are dropped here and there as we attempt to handle them; if it is light and we readily see them, they are picked up, otherwise they are left till a more convenient season—which generally does not come, simply because they are forgotten, being "only a match"—we can get plenty more for a halfpenny, and time is too valuable to be wasted over so insignificant a trifle.

Yet this "insignificant trifle" possesses the latent power to destroy the finest mansion, and with it lives of sweetness and beauty which the word can poorly afford to spare. The cause of the conflagration may not always be revealed, for the fire demon frequently covers or destroys his tracks most effectually. But how often is it apparent that only a simple match—that insignificant trifle—could have wrought the ruin!—Family Doctor.

Found Her Daughter In Tights.

An indignant mother who saw her 16-year-old daughter clad in gorgeous tights practicing a somersault has notified the police of a peculiar state of things. She says not only her daughter but a number of other girls of that age have been engaged to form a theatrical combination. These damsels, it appears, meet for rehearsals in barns and are under the instruction of a couple of men. They intend to make a tour of the small towns of the state. All wear tights, it seems, and this one girl's mamma was shocked at her daughter's appearance. The police are looking for the men who are training the tender maidens to feel at home in the skirtless costume.—Reading (Pa.) Dispatch.

And Mephisto Smiled.

Some years ago, when Irving was playing "Faust" at the Lyceum, in the part of Mephistopheles, he descended through a trapdoor in a cloud of flame. While doing so the trap jammed for some reason, and a voice from the "gods" immediately called out: "Hurrah, boys! Hell's full! There's no room for us!" Mephisto was forced to smile. — San Francisco Argonaut.

People Who Do Not Whistle.

Arabia must be a heaven for those whose lives are made a burden to them by the whistler. The Arab maintains that a whistler's mouth cannot be purified for 40 days and nights, and they assert of the whistler that satan has touched his body and caused him to produce the offensive sound. Then there are the natives of the Tonga islands, Polynesia, who hold that it is a sin to whistle, as it is an act disrespectful to God. Even in some districts in north Germany the villagers declare that if one whistles in the evening it makes the angels weep.—Exchange.

Amateur Economy.

Little Dick—Papa, didn't you tell mamma we must economize?

Papa—I did, my son.

Little Dick—Well, I was thinkin that mebby if you'd get me a pony I wouldn't wear out so many shoes.—Good News.

ATTACKED BY A COUGAR.

The Ferocious Brute Finally Trampled to Death by a Horse.

J. P. Jones, who lives near Perhama, Crook county, had a rather startling adventure with a cougar. He was speaking of his experience to some friends and said:

"I mounted a horse and went on a hunting expedition to a place about 20 miles from Perhama, taking with me an Irish staghound and an English pointer. I brought down a deer and a brown bear, which I left at a farmhouse, and bagged a number of wild pigeons and other fowl. While returning home about 10 o'clock at night along a lonely road about five miles from Perhama, I noticed what seemed to be two balls of fire in a tree but a yard ahead of me, and which stood but a foot or two from the road. At the same instant my horse, which is what is known in the 'cow counties' as an 'original herder,' drew up with a startled neigh, almost throwing me from the saddle. I took a close look at the thing in the tree and saw that it was a cougar crouched for a spring.

"As I tried to unstrap my rifle the animal sprang, but missed its mark and passed just over the horse's neck and about two inches from me. It rolled in the road, but recovered and sprang again, this time at the horse's throat. The horse bucked and threw me to the ground, half stunning me. The cougar then rushed upon me, but the staghound, which had been standing by, baying furiously, corralled it. There was a brief but terrific fight, and the dog lay dead not five feet from me. The pointer had disappeared, while the horse stood trembling in every limb. The panther again sprang at him, landing upon his back, and away the horse went.

"I recovered my feet in a few minutes, unstrapped my rifle and started in pursuit. Five hundred yards from the scene of the encounter I found the horse standing still and the cougar lying dead at his feet. The horse bore marks of the cougar's claws upon his back, and his flesh was torn in several places. The cougar's head was smashed, presumably by the horse's heels. I cannot account for the result of the strange encounter except by the theory that a limb of a large oak tree, hanging low and directly over the road, struck the cougar and swept it off the horse's back, and the horse took advantage of the opportunity to trample him to death. The horse is vicious, as all 'original herders' are. These horses have been known to fight for hours until one or the other fell, but this is the first time I have heard of one fighting a cougar. I have the animal's skin and will keep it as a memento of the encounter. The horse was not badly injured and will soon be ready for service again."—Portland Oregonian.

A Monster Owl Killed In the Catskills.

Henry E. McKenzie of Port Ewen came up the U. and D. railroad as far as Olive Branch for the purpose of shooting game. While out in the woods near Brown's Station a large bird flew over his head. McKenzie fired and succeeded in injuring one of his wings, causing it to drop in a woods near by. He quickly ran to where it fell for the purpose of securing it. When he reached the spot, he made an attempt to get it, but it sprang at him in such a furious manner as to cause him some alarm and a great deal of anxiety as to his personal safety.

With the aid of his companion, Edward Davis of Olive, and a long pole they succeeded in turning the bird on its back and tying its feet with a piece of rope, thus rendering it helpless and safe to carry. It turned out to be a great owl, a bird rarely seen outside of British America, its natural habitation. Its wing measurement is 5 feet, it stands nearly 2½ feet high and has a head about 18 inches in circumference, surmounted in two large horns. The only injury done the bird was a slight wound about the left wing, and it was taken to Port Ewen by Mr. McKenzie, where he has it on exhibition. Many people who have visited Central park and seen the many curious owls there say that nothing like it, either as to size or resemblance, is on exhibition.—Pine Hill Sentinel.

The Scoundrel.

A man who had just finished a comfortable meal at a restaurant the other day suddenly rose from his chair, grabbed his hat and umbrella that stood against the wall and rushed out of the building.

"Stop him!" exclaimed the cashier. "That fellow went away without paying!"

"I'll stop him," said a determined looking man who rose up hastily from a table near where the other had sat. "He took my gold handled umbrella. I'll stop him, and I'll bring him back with a policeman. The scoundrel!"

Without a moment's pause he dashed out of the house in hot pursuit of the conscienceless villain. And the cashier, a cold, hard, unsympathetic kind of man, has begun to suspect that neither of them will come back.—London Tit-Bits.

He Showed Them.

Professor Macovius was often annoyed at the conduct of a wealthy student who was extremely vain. One day the latter wore a pair of richly embroidered stockings, with low shoes to set them off to better advantage. As he walked into the lecture room he protruded his foot so as to attract the professor's attention.

"What a remarkable stocking!" the professor exclaimed. "Let me look at it."

The student raised his foot, and the professor grasped it as if it had been somebody's hand.

"See here, gentlemen!" he said aloud, and led the student, who was compelled to hop about on one foot, right through the room.—Familien-Kalender.

A Compromise.

Dr. Smith—You take three of these pills every day and give up smoking entirely for two weeks.

Johnny Smoker—Well, doctor, would it not amount to the same thing if I were to take six pills a day and give up smoking for only one week?—Texas Siftings.

Raising Talking Parrots.

The talking powers of a parrot depend to a great extent on its being taken in hand at a very early age. This would be one advantage of rearing these birds in confinement. Under such conditions also it would be practicable to vastly improve the speaking faculty by mating the best talkers together for generations. Thus would be produced such feathered conversationists as are unknown up to date. It would certainly be profitable to breed and raise the parrots known as Carolina parrakeets. These are rare now and bring high prices, though they used to be very common as far north as Pennsylvania and Illinois. At present the few survivors are almost wholly confined to scattered localities in Florida and the Indian Territory. They have been successfully bred in captivity. The green Australian parrakeets of the sort used by strolling fortune tellers on the streets are among the easiest of birds to rear.—Washington Star.

CALIFORNIA.

A VAST AND FERTILE DOMAIN OF AGRICULTURE.

Unhampered by Climatic Drawbacks.

BARLEY-HAY—ITS IMPORTANT ROLE IN THE ECONOMY OF FARMING.

Grain and stock may be the staples upon these farms, but the fruit orchard will be an important adjunct. Cattle are pastured and fattened upon alfalfa, and there is no long and expensive season of winter feeding to interfere with the profit. Barley is sown for hay and cut when in the milk, giving a cheap and nutritious food for such time as the pastures are scant. Cattle and horses are almost invariably in good condition, which fact in itself is strong testimony that they are in a good agricultural country. I have driven day after day behind town-kept horses, sleek and fat, that have no food throughout the year but this barley-hay; and the total cost of whose keep does not exceed fifty dollars per year.

This barley-hay is one of the institutions of agricultural California. Vast areas of it are grown upon the ranches; it is the "catch crop" in young orchards and in the boom towns, where building failed to keep pace with the laying out of town lots, the interstices are sown with it. Along the country roadsides, where often there are no fences to separate the farms and orchards from the highway, the edges of the road are sown with barley which serves the double purpose of keeping the weeds down and affording a bit of good pasturage for the cows which, by the way, are staked and not allowed to roam at large. This freedom from weeds and the strips and patches of vivid green everywhere help to make the landscape very pleasing; and it is a feature of California life, both in town and country, that one meets with little which is unsightly. Perhaps this is because the people have become so used to presenting their best aspect to the onlooker, so accustomed to the endeavor to "live up to" the great claims made for their State, that this best aspect has finally become the habitual and universal one.

AGRICULTURE IN THE MOUNTAINS—SHEEP RANCHING AND BEE FARMING.

Aside from the conventional life and these conventional industries of the valleys, there is an agricultural life in the mountains which possesses some strongly attractive features. The two industries followed there are sheep ranching and bee keeping. Both are suited to men whose tastes impel them toward a somewhat retired and unconventional mode of life. The former demands the more capital, and is productive of the larger results; but the latter is no mean industry when considered in the aggregate, and is often very profitable. In all the mountain canons, sometimes hidden far away from the routes of travel, the bee ranches are found; they are of any extent, from a dozen up to hundreds of colonies. The "ranch" is the whole canon, and the pasturage is limited only to the flight of the bees. The wealth of "bee pasture" that is afforded by the profusion of wild flowers, and their uninterrupted bloom throughout the whole year round make this very nearly the bee-keepers' paradise.

INTELLIGENT LABOR RICHLY REWARDED.

It is not my purpose to indulge in any statistics, nor to give any estimates or comparisons regarding the financial reward which the agriculturist may secure, but rather to suggest (not to minutely describe) the various phases of the agriculture of this wonderful State, and its adaptation to the needs of men who may be most diverse in their tastes and needs. This kindly soil and climate richly reward intelligent labor in whatever line it may be employed. This very fact—that the rewards were so easily earned—has been a stumbling block to many. Men wholly unfitted by nature, training and disposition, dreamers, enthusiasts, impracticables, and men to whom the "world owed a living," have flocked here in times past, and have failed—as they would have done elsewhere—because the conditions for success were so easy they even neglected the requisites.

Let me illustrate how easy these conditions sometimes are. Yesterday I saw a man planting a great field of potatoes. His method was simplicity itself. The land had not been broken, so he was plowing it as the first operation. The soil fell away from the plow mellow and crumbling. Behind him followed a helper, who dropped the seed-pieces in the open furrow. The next furrow covered them with the soft earth. At the third furrow seed was dropped again, and again covered in like manner. Thus without harrow or roller, without ridger or marker or smoother, the crop was put in. And when the work was completed the field was level, except where a slight ridge marked the furrows, and the seed was as perfectly bedded as it could have been by any expenditure of labor whatever. But such ways are delusive. An orange grove, or walnut orchard, or vineyard cannot be started in such haphazard manner.

MAY NOT THIS BE THE TRUE EL DORADO?

ATTRACTIONS FOR THE HOMESEEKER.

In this and other articles which I have prepared for *The Independent* upon the agriculture of the different sections of our country, I have endeavored to keep the homeseeker in mind and to give such information as might help him to determine if a certain district would suit his personal requirements. It may be quite true that the same effort, as intelligently directed, will give as good results in one place as in another, and that the true El Dorado is yet to be discovered. Be that as it may, there is always a large contingent of our agricultural population that is on the lookout for new fields and new conditions. This feeling is not as pronounced just now as it was a few years ago when occurred that remarkable rush toward the grain fields of the middle West, and it is, perhaps, tempered more with discretion. That movement, while benefiting many individuals, had a reactionary effect upon our agriculture in general, by suddenly increasing our output of staples to such an extent as to flood the markets of the world. Prices were depressed so that farmers, both in the new district and the old, secured only the smallest return for their labor. This condition is gradually righting itself, and such another swarming into a given section, with such another development of a given branch of agriculture, is not to be encouraged.

With this note of warning I would say that California offers many attractions for the agricultural homeseeker.

TWO IMPORTANT CONDITIONS—MODERATE MEANS AND FAIRLY GOOD HEALTH.

The immigrant to this section should have two qualifications—a moderate amount of money, and at least fair physical health; that is, if he intends to earn a living from the soil. Many men have come with a little money but broken in health, and have not succeeded in their enterprises. Labor is dear, and if one must depend wholly upon that which is bought the chances will be against him. The man without some capital is equally at a disadvantage, because cheap lands (as they are understood in the middle West) are not to be obtained here.

Interest is high, so that a man can hardly afford to buy land on time, unless he comes directly into the possession of property which is earning money, and such is not usually seeking for a buyer unless it is one with cash in hand.

Honest, capable agricultural laborers can always find plenty of employment, and at wages which will enable them to accumulate. So if one is willing for a time to be the employed instead of the employer, it is quite safe for him to come even without capital. By and by he may secure a little piece of ground, paid for out of the proceeds of his own labor, plant it with trees, and cultivate them well (again by his own labor), and within a few years find himself the owner of a comfortable and productive home of a value and earning capacity much greater than he could have secured in the same time in the East.

LITTLE FEAR OF OVERPRODUCTION—LIFE MADE DELIGHTFULLY EASY.

There is not much apparent danger of over production in any of the lines of work which now pay the best profit to the California agriculturist. Oranges are more profitable here than in Florida, and promise to remain so, as they come into market later and have a longer season than the southern fruit. Lemons, walnuts, olives and almonds will not suffer much from low prices until at least sufficient amounts are grown to supply our home demand. At present we import vastly more of these than we produce.

The home once secured and made productive, the farmer will find the conditions of life delightfully easy. The climate is not perfection; such a climate does not exist; but there are neither rigorous winters nor burning summers. There will be few days in the whole year when ordinary out-of-door employments may not be pursued, not only with comfort but with postive pleasure, so that the work of the farm, which is ordinarly crowded into a few short months, may be distributed through the four seasons.

It may not be out of place for me to state that I came to California somewhat prejudiced against it, prepared to criticise rather than blindly accept the many rose-colored pictures which its enthusiasts draw so liberally; but I will confess that its gentle airs and blue skies, its verdant hills and fertile valleys and brilliant groves have quite disarmed me, and I believe that as it becomes known more and more it will fill with a great people and become an empire within itself, an empire filled with the happiest, healthiest and richest population of any upon the earth.—James Knapp Reeve, in the *New York Independent*, March 23, 1893.

Any desired information concerning California, including guide books, maps, folders and descriptive literature of all kinds, will be cheerfully furnished upon application to any of the following agents of the Southern Pacific Company: E. Hawley, Assistant General Traffic Manager, 343 Broadway, New York; E. E. Currier, New England Agent, 192 Washington street, Boston, Mass.; Geo. C. Herring, Agent, 201 Telephone Building, Pittsburg, Pa., W. G. Neimyer, General Western Agent, 230 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.; W. C. Watson, General Passenger Agent, New Orleans, La.; T. H. Goodman, General Passenger Agent, San Francisco, Cal.

To Down Spooks.

A wealthy bachelor declared that a horrid hag had glared at him throught the night. His friends laughed at him but he insisted that the house was haunted. He grew ill, complaining of extreme heaviness in the stomach, his appetite failed, he grew sallow, emaciated and despondent, believing he was going to die, the spook being a warning, and declared he could hear funeral bells ringing in his ears, and even hinted at suicide. A friend induced him to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and he rapidly grew well, spooks and all his distressing symptoms disappearing. A torpid liver and dyspepsia caused his suffering and the medicine cured both. The "Discovery" is the only remedy for biliousness and indigestion, or dyspepia, so certain in its curative action as to warrant it's sale *on trial*. A Guarantee, in print, wraps every bottle.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, biliousness and derangements of stomach, liver and bowels.

The English Idea of Annexation.

The average Englishman has an idea that the charms of his manner and form of government are such that the nations of the earth view with rapture and deposition of their proper kings and the annexation of their fatherlands by our generals or statesmen. Did the population of other countries contain as large a proportion of right-minded persons as that of the British isles, this supposition might possibly be borne out by facts; but as things are—such is the perverseness of human nature—many of the inhabitants of this globe still prefer the ignoble rule of their compatriots to the glories of membership in the British empire.—From "In Camp with the Katchins," by Col. H. E. Colvile, C. B. Grenadier Guards, in the November number of *Scribner's Magazine*.

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.

SEEN AT THE FAIR.

Did we see the World's Fair, possibly you'll think so when you read this laconic enumeration of just what we saw in our birds-eye view of the great "White City," which is now slumbering in the friendly lap of the past and has become a matter of prominence in a nation's history. Here is what we saw at the Fair as enumerated by a Philadelphia *Record* reporter: "Glass bricks, electric buoys, a golden chair, a $16,000 clock, a $40 onyx cann, an $80,000 clock, a $25,000 organ, 1,500 year-old corn, a bed worth $950, Dom Pedro's chair, a 73 pound salmon, a $1,000 arm chair, a $2,500 glass dress, microbe incubators, a $1,500 music box, John Wesley's clock, electrical engraving, a palace built of corn, lace at $1,000 a yard, a $500 esa otter skin, a 107-ton locomotive, a $300 Panama hat, a pole 215 feet high, a 45 foot high clock, a 26 ton block of coal, a buffalo in alabaster, a plate valued at $167, a cape worth $17,500, a spun glass umbrella, diamonds worth $1,000, a steam mocking-bird, the mayflower's Bible, milking by machinery, a nugget worth $41,883, footgear of 1,500 sorts, a mantel marked $1,000, one of Gladstone's axes, an orange "liberty bell," a bureau 150 years old, a $10,000 gold certificate, leather of 300 varieties, "Ta-ra-ra" in Egyptian, a 150 year-old tea plant, Grace Darling's life boat, a handsaw 220 feet long, Bamboo poles 70 feet long, a steel ingot worth $2,250, tea worth $175 per pound, tree 26 feet in diameter, a $13,000 fisheries' display, girdle valued at $30,000, horse and rider in prunes, Egyptian "bum bum" candy, a $35,000 solid silver model, Japan exhibits corn beef, watches valued at $400,000, American birds of 106 kinds, a 30,000-pound block of salt, billiard balls worth $80,000, an ammonia street car engine, an 8,000 pound piece of copper, a 300 year-old dwarf cedar, a horse model costing $5,000, two miles of lunch counters, a skycycle or flying machine, a 12-ton lump of crystal alum, chickens hatched by electricity, Java women affect white hose, vases made in the 15th century, a Spanish vase worth $50,000, forty races in friendly rivalry, a chocolate tower worth $40,000, a Jersey cow valued at $15,000, the brick warship cost $80,000, an iron eagle with 3000 feathers, watches mounted as butterflies, a silver statue weighing 2½ tons, a cheese weighing 20,000 pounds, a pavillion built of packing boxes, the biggest moulding in the world, a hand that dates from 100 B. C., pearl necklace valued at $100,000, the National Capitol in flowers, an exhibits of "swiftest poisons," Oregon shows an 82-pound salmon, humpbacked whale 47½ feet long, the Washington monument in coins, a Japanese doll "baby" 6 feet high, a stained glass window worth $6,000, a group of windmills worth $200,000, a gold nugget weighing 3,040 ounces, Brazil shows 2,000 grades of coffee, a 50 foot high anthracite pyramid, foresty exhibits of 18 states, a shawl containing 24,000 stitches, the judges of awards number 650, one jewelry exhibit worth $400,000, oldest lathe extant—the Blanchard, Munich shows an $8,750 microscope, the first umbrella imported to America, Clay pipe smoked by Miles Standish, World's Fair exhibitors number 50,000, log 42 inches square and 41 feet long, a set of 20 stamps valued at $500 each, a fountain that squirts California wine, paintings executed by Queen Victoria, a Krupp gun that shoot 20 miles, a Shakespearean vase valued at $2,500, an elephant tusk weighing 158 pounds, a piece of lead ore weighing 6,500 pounds, a 52 ton gun with 1000-pound projectiles, the lumber in the Ferris wheel cost $12,000, sixty-nine engines operate the machinery, one hundred and twenty carloads of glass, a watch with two faces which gives the time in the various cities of the world contains a thermometer and a perpetual calendar, a machine that makes 2,000 nails an hour, a bit of silk once owned by Marie Antoinette, a tanned elephant hide weighing 500 pounds, a bridal set in the Irish village that cost $1,200, one thousand pots of Shamrock from Ireland, a new York firm's fur exhibit is worth $200,000, smallest watch—less than a half inch in diameter, plate glass 148 inches by 214—largest in America, a shoe machine that embroiders letters in three colors, Kaiser William's statue contains 1,500 silver dollars, largest hot-rolled steel band—90 feet long by 12 inches wide, the gates of Germany's Liberal Arts Building are valued at $50,000.

Almanacs.

It is said that the first almanac printed in Europe was probably the *Kalendarium Nocum*, by Regiomontanus. It was "calculated for the years 1475, 1494 and 1513." In Buda, Hungary, it was published.

Though it simply made mention of eclipses and the places of the planets for the respective years, it was sold for ten crowns of gold; and the entire impression was rapidly disposed of in Hungary, Germany, Italy, England and France.

The first almanac—recorded as the first—known to have been printed in England was translated from the French and appeared in 1497.

Each month introduces itself in descriptive verse, as:

"Called I am Janeryere the colde.
In Christmas season good fyre I love.
Yonge Jesu, that sometimes Judas solde,
In me was circumcised for man's behove.
Three Kings sought the sonne of God above—
They kneeled downe, dyd Him homage with love
To God their Lorde, that is man's own brother."

And so on, for the remaining months.

We have seen it mentioned that an eminent jurist, who has lately passed away, had a great mania for collecting and storing up a copy of every calendar heard of; no matter to him what nostrums were in connection advertised; whenever a page revealed the signs of the zodiac and the phases of the moon, it immediately settled the question of purchase and ownership; and it is added that piles and piles of them, limitless in variety, were found among his treasured things. It has been estimated that this collection by an American gentleman may be regarded as the most extensive of its kind known.

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.