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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. | CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1894. | VOL. XXXII—NO. 47.

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 receive prompt attention.

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

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.

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.

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.

ESTABLISHED 1876.
E. T. COMEGYS,
—GENERAL—
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
GRAIN, FRUIT, BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, ASPARAGUS, etc.
No. 222 South Charles Stree, Baltimore, Md.
m15-y. Consignments Solicited.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 115 Callowhill Street,
PHILADELPHIA

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens.
STEVENS BROS.,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
206 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank
CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. E. PROBERT.
COMEGYS BROWN
—WITH—
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.

FRANK WRIGHT & CO.
Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUIT,
FISH, LIVE STOCK, WOOL, HIDES, FURS
AND GENERAL PRODUCE
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.

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.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to the TRANSCRIPT $1 per year.

SPRING OF 1894.

TRADE MARK

After a successful experience of 19 years in the manufacture of Fertilizers, we confidently refer you to our record, and earnestly solicit your patronage. An article that has been sold 38 seasons in succession, with an increased sale each spring and fall, and our sales the past year larger than ever before, ought to convince the most skeptical as to the merits of our goods, and that they must have superior quality and absolute uniformity and purity.

PEERLESS!
Our CORN and TOMATO Phosphate

The leading farmers and canners throughout New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, speak in its highest praise, declaring it to be positively THE CHEAPEST, THE SAFEST and THE BEST in use. Once a trial, always a patron. Wouldn't it be a good idea for you to try them? Farmers who have not tried our Tomato Phosphate will consult their interest by doing so upon their next crop. Many farmers think that all Phosphates are alike, but a fertilizer apparently the same by analysis on paper may show a vast difference when tested on the soil.

CHESTERTOWN, MD., 1893.
T. R. HUBBARD & SON—GENTLEMEN:—Yes, the ton of your Tomato Phosphate purchased of you and used last year, did well. I had my tomatoes in a young pear orchard of one-year-old trees. I applied the Phosphate by sowing broadcast and cultivating it in. The fruit was large, smooth and perfect, and whilst it is almost incredible, feel sure that my yield was 16 tons to the acre, but I know that Lamotte paid me for over 15 tons per acre. I know it did splendidly for me. R. S. EMORY.

CHESTERTOWN, MD., JAN. 2, 1894.
GENTS:—In reply to your question as to my opinion in regard to your Tomato Goods, must say it is a good goods from the fact the finest Tomatoes grown and brought to my cannery were grown with your Phosphate. I remember one of my growers would bring some loads that were particularly fine, while others were not. I asked what made the difference, and he replied Hubbard's was used on the best, while another that cost more money, on the others. I believe your Tomato Phosphate to be an excellent article. JOSEPH DOWNEY.

FOR POTATOES.
Our "Special Potato Manure" has been used for years in competition with Mapes, Yarnell's and Baughs, in fact, all the high grade goods on the market.

For General Truck
We make a Special Truck Truck Phosphate that contains all the required elements of plant food. One fair and impartial trial, will convince the most skeptical as to its merits.

FOR OATS,
Use our Special Oat Fertilizer, which has stood the test now for years. One patron claims to have grown 61½ bushels per acre with it.

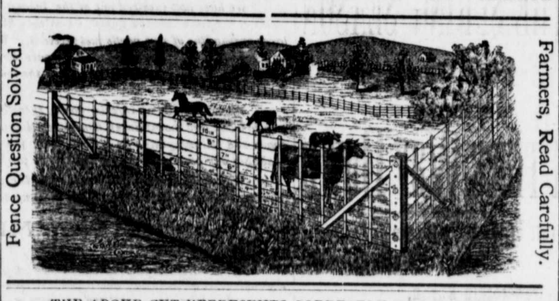
FOR GRASS.
As a top dressing for grass, our Phosphate has no equal, but it should be applied in February or March if possible.

There Are Your Peach Trees.

As the world grows older and its people wiser, there is a growing demand for better and more perfect quality of goods of all kinds. The people to-day are not content with the manner in which their ancestors fertilized their orchards, but are striving to reach the heights of perfection. Finally, T. R. Hubbard & Son offered O. B. Guano, a natural bird manure found in the West Indies, and introduced here after their senior's return from that place in 1882. This goods is the base of their Fruit Grower. In appearance it looks like old peruvian. In analysis it runs higher than dissolved animal bone. In action has eclipsed all competitors. In sales more than any other Peach manure in the world. Then taking into consideration the quality, price, guarantee, our success, satisfied patrons, increased trade, our reputation, together with the fact that you have this season the prospect of a crop, we think further comment from us unnecessary, as a trial will convince you that the goods speak for themselves.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON.,
Chestertown, Md., Manufacturers of Standard Bone Fertilizers.

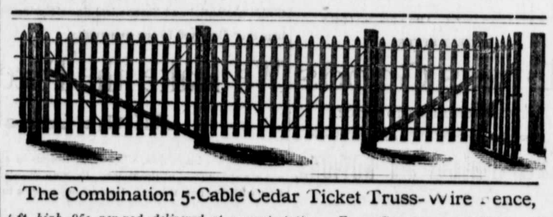
The BOSS Patent Farm Fence on the Market.



Fence Question Solved. Farmers, Read Carefully.

THE ABOVE CUT REPRESENTS CORRECTLY THE PATENT
VAN WAGONER FARM FENCE!

REMEMBER, the Posts are set two rods apart; if properly set, will turn all kinds of Stock. It is the only Fence over which you have positive control. It is the Cheapest Good Fence on the market. Buy a Farm Right, and your materials, by quantity, will not cost you, at present quotations, over 27c. per rod for an 8-strand No 10 Galvanized Wire Fence, with five pickets to the rod. With the Farm Rights I furnish the machines (2) necessary to put up the Fence. It will pay you back the Farm Right money in 100 rods at prices charged for putting up—65c. per rod.



The Combination 5-Cable Cedar Ticket Truss-Wire Fence,

4 ft. high, 95c. per rod, delivered at nearest station. Farm Gates to match Fence, with patent non-sagging brace, 10 foot Gate, one patent Brace Hinges and Catch, $3.75. Over 10 feet, 12c. extra per foot. Extra Brace 25c.
☞ *Also FANCY IRON AND STEEL YARD FENCES for sale. Call on or Address*
JOSEPH GUEST, Chestertown, Md.

SAMUEL BECK. W. S. WALKER.
BECK & WALKER,
FERTILIZER MANUFACTURERS,
OFFER TO THE FARMERS OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES,
Fertilizers of All Kinds!

WE WOULD CALL ATTENTION TO OUR SPECIAL BRANDS FOR THE
Spring Crop of 1894.
Corn, Oats, Tomatoes,
Potatoes, Asparagus & General Truck.

All of these goods will be in first-class mechanical condition, and only the best materials obtainable will be used in their composition. They have been used by a number of our prominent farmers for the past two years, and in all cases have given satisfactory results. We would be glad to refer intending purchasers of Fertilizers to the parties who have used them. All of our brands of goods are prepared under the personal supervision of Mr. P. B. Hollis, who is well known in this community as an experienced agricultural chemist.
☞ *BUSINESS OFFICE in the Kent News Building, where we shall be pleased to see our friends and the public.*
Chestertown, March 1, 1894.

SPRING HAS COME.

—WE HAVE—
Oliver Chilled Plows and Oliver Chilled Castings
ALWAYS IN STOCK. ALSO
Genuine Factory Castings
for the SOUTH BEND, ADVANCE, SYRACUSE and OHIO PLOWS. We are Headquarters for Oliver Chilled PLOWS and REPAIRS. As agents for that company we represent them in this vicinity, and from us only can the Genuine Oliver Chilled Castings be had in this town. Beware of bogus imitations.

WE HAVE THE STYRON FENCE,
made of Cedar Pickets woven with Wire. The Best Garden Fence out. Sure Protection Against Poultry.

WE HAVE THE BEST PATENT WIRE FENCE on the MARKET.

JONES' LOCKED-WIRE FENCE.
This Fence is Positively Stock Proof, is a Thing of Beauty, Adapted to Farm, Lawn and Yard.

Carriages and Buggies of All Styles.
CUSTOM AND READY-MADE HARNESS
at all prices. Harness made to order by the best workman in this entire section. All kinds of Harness Piece Work and Repairs. HORSE GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

GARDEN SEEDS OF ALL VARIETIES.
These seeds are fresh and pure, and obtained from the best seed houses in the country. TOMATO SEED a specialty, including Tomato Seed grown by Livingston, the greatest of all Tomato growers.
PHOSPHATES of High Grade.
Adapted to Tomatoes, Potatoes, Asparagus and all Spring Crops.
SMITH & CLEMENTS,
March 22, 1894. CHESTERTOWN MARYLAND.

REGISTERED STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STALLION,
AT $10.00 TO INSURE.
EDWARD WILKES, NO. 7541.
By WILKES SPIRIT, sire of Preston Wilkes, 2.29¾, Par er, Jr., 2.29¾, Sarah Coin, 2.29¾, Cornelia Wilkes, 2.29¾, Volunteer Wilkes, 2.3[illegible], Morton, 2.34¾, and of Wilkes Spirit, Jr., 2.32¾ (the only entire son old enough to be a producer), sire of Barrington Wilkes 2.25, Easter Wilkes, 3.29¾, and Chester, 3 years, second to Belmont Prince in 2.17¾, in 1892, and 2.19¼ in 1893 as a four year-old.
1st dam ANTOINETTE ..... by ARISTOS, 2.27¾.
Standard and registered. A bay mare, 15.1, now ten years old, the dam of Antonio (full brother to Edward Wilkes), a fast colt sold last year by Mr. Phelon to a Pennsylvania syndicate, and expected this year to beat 2.25. Antoinette is a nervous and resolute natural trotter. She was bred to Red Wilkes in 1892, at a special request of Mr. France.
Sire of H. B. Winship, 2.20¾ (2.06 with running mate), and 12 others in the 2.30 list. Sire of Gilliig, 4 years, 2.23¾, the sire of sire Gilliig, 2.25¾ at 3 years, and Ruppert Gilliig, 2.48, and Aristo Gilliig, 2.54 at 2 years. Sire of Aristos, Jr., sire of Treadway, 2.24¾. Dam of Aristos, Fanny Jackson, dam of Annie Page, 2.27¾, M. Y. D. colt, 2.28¾, Miss Fanny Jackson, 2.30, and Aurora, sire of two in the list.
2d dam BAY FANNY ..... by ABRAHAM.
Bred by Wm. Cook, Ticonderoga, N. Y. Was given a trial in 2.25, and considered by Mr Cook, faster than her full sister, Kitty Cook, 2.26.
Sire of Brightwood, 2.19¾, Frank, 2.19¾, Bessie H., 2.23¾, Kitty Cook, 2.26, and three others in list. Sire of Dam of Ketch, 2.18¾.
3d dam FANNY ALLEN ..... by ETHAN ALLEN.
Full sister to Daniel Lambert. Dam of Kitty Cook, 2.26.
Record with running mate, 2.15. Sire of 7 in the list, and 19 producing sons. Daughters have produced 17 in the 2.30 list.
4th dam FANNY COOK ..... by ABDALLAH.
Dam of Daniel Lambert, 2.42, sire of Comet, 2.19¼, and 36 others in the list; sire of 20 producing sons, and of the dams of Altar, 2.16¼, Camilico, 2.16¾, and 22 others in the list. Also dam of Woodward's Ethan Allen, 4 in the list.
Sire of Ryskyk's Hambletonian, and of four in the 2.30 list. Sire of the dams of Goldsmith Maid, 2.14, and 7 others in the list, and of the dams of 28 producing stallions.
TERMS:—$10 to Insure. Mares pastured cheaply. All accidents at risk of owner.
Edward Wilkes is guaranteed sound, and bred as represented. Edward Wilkes is No. 7541 in Vol. 7, American Trotting Register. Address,
G. H. ATKINSON, Bel Rio Farm,
Marh 15, 1894—3m.* CHESTERTOWN, MD.

BAY STALLION, 16 Hands High,
MARYLAND RUSSELL, 9751.

MARYLAND RUSSELL (9751), was purchased by John F. Gobrin at Wright-Mary's sale for twelve hundred dollars, at 2 years old, and is considered one of the handsomest horses in the State; is very speedy, but has not been trained.
Service for season $15, payable during the first of season by cash or note. Mares not proving with foal will have this Fall and next Spring's chance free. For further particulars, address
W. H. McKEE, CHESTERTOWN, MD.
March 22, 1894—6m.

* TERMS: *

Mambrino Russell (3009).
Haldane, 4 years old, record 2.36¾
Happy Russell, 3 years old, and other good ones.
Mollie Sheehan ..... Dam of Magnolia, trial better than 2.40.
Norman, Jr. ..... Sired Lulu ..... 2.15; May Queen ..... 2.30; Swigerts, who sired 32 trotters.
Twelve dams of 17 trotters
Alexander Abdallah (15)
Goldsmith Maid 2.14
Rosalind 2.21¾
Maggie Edsall 2.29¾
Saint Elmo 2.29¾
Belmont (54) 2.30
Third dam by Star Highlander, 4th Dam by Virginia Whip (Peoples)
Alexander Norman (36)
Miss Russell, dam of Nutwood 2.18¾
Cora Belmont 2.24¾
Woodford Mambrino (345)
Abbotsford Sired Mambrino Dudley, 2.19¾
Conway 2.22¾
Magenta 2.23¾
Rachel 2.34¾
etc.
Sallie Russell by Boston
Pilot, Jr. (12) Sired John Morgan, 2.24
Dam of Lady Thorn, 2.18¾
Dam of Nutwood, 2.18¾
Dam of Viking, 2.26¾
Mambrino Chief (11) Sired Lady Thorn, 2.18¾; W. S. Mambrino, 2.21¾; U. S. Mambrino, 2.26¾; Bay Henry, 2.28¾, etc.
Woodford Mambrino (345) Sired Woodbine, dam of Wedgeford Mambrino, 2.21¾.

The CELEBRATED CLEVELAND BAY STALLION,
PRIDE OF ENGLAND,
Registered No. 161, Imported, Stands Alternate Weeks at Elkton and Chestertown, Maryland.

PRIDE OF ENGLAND, 161, is a beautiful Blood Bay Color, stands 17 hands high and weighs 1300 pounds.

Pride of England is registered in the Ontario Coach and Roadster Horse Breeders' Association of St. Thomas, Canada, as No. 161. He is a descendant of the best producing families on both sides for speed, beauty, endurance and general utility.

Tracing from Mark Twain, Moonstone and Old Clear Grit [859] as producers of speed, and through Rattler and Hornpipe to thoroughbred and imported coach horses, through Fox Hunter, Pride of England [161] sired by Mark Twain, he by Moonstone, by Old Clear Grit [859], he by Lapadist by Touchstone, the English race horse.

Mark Twain's dam Big Nell, by Foster's St. Lawrence, he by Old St. Lawrence. Mark Twain is sire of Nellie Baker with four year-old record of 2.32 with six weeks handling. She gave a trial mile on Woodbine track, Toronto, in 2.21¼, and a half mile in 1.08.

Moonstone's dam by Bradly's thoroughbred, he by Olivers's thoroughbred. Moonstone is sire of Nettie C., record 2.23, and several others that show their ability to trot close to 2.30.

Old Clear Grit [859], was one of the greatest Canadian sires. Sire of Amber, record 2.23, made in Australia, and the fastest record for two, three and ten miles in Europe, Flora F., 2.24¼, Bay Wilkins, 2.27¼, Little Billy, 2.25¾, Billy M., pacer, 2.19¼, Fuller, pacer, 2.15¾, St. Patrick, 2.26¾, and a large number that trot under 2.40.

Pride of England [161], dam Fanny [55] by McQueen's Rattler, he by Wilson's Rattler, he by Biggart's Rattler, by Sir Henry, he by the Garrett horse, by Leonidas imported Thoroughbred. Biggart's Rattler, sire of Joe Brown, 2.23, also sire of Warner's Rattler, sire of Mary Davis, 2.26.

Pride of England [161], grand dam by Hornpipe by imported Thoroughbred, great grand dam by Fox Hunter, he by imported coach horse.

It will be seen by the above that Pride of England is gilt-edged on both sides.

Breeders cannot possibly err in breeding their brood mares to this noble stallion, as the intensity of his breeding is in itself a certainty that his stock will partake largely of the characteristics of their sire.

TERMS OF BREEDING.—$25, one-half during the season and the other half when mare proves in foal. For more than one mare, special terms.
March 22, 1894—2m. JAMES A. RUSSELL, Agent, CHESTERTOWN, MD.
DANIEL WARREN, Groom.

THE TWO MYSTERIES.

BY MARY MAPES DODGE.

We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still:
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and chill,
The lids that will not lift again, though we may call and call,
The strange white solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate heart-pain,
The dread to take our daily way and walk in it again,
We know not to what sphere the loved who leave us go,
Nor why we're left to wander still, nor why we do not know.

But this we know: our loved and lost, if they should come this day,
Should come and ask us, What is life? not one of us could say.
Life is a mystery as deep as death can ever be;
Yet oh, how sweet it is to us, this life we live and see!

Then might they say, those vanished ones, and blessed is the thought,
So death is sweet to us, beloved, though we may tell you naught.
We may not tell it to the quick, this mystery of death;
Ye may not tell it if ye would, the mystery of breath.

The child that enters life comes not with knowledge or intent;
So those who enter death must go as little children sent.
Nothing is known, but I believe that God is overhead;
And as life is to the living, so death is to the dead.

HER HUSBAND.

I never started to day a visit with keener anticipation of pleasure than when I accepted the invitation of my former pupil, May Gordon, to pass a few of the summer weeks at Morton Hall.

May had been my music scholar in the days when she was May Reeves, before John Gordon came "a-wooing."

As the coachman opened the door a little figure ran down the broad stone steps and was in my arms in a moment, half laughing, half sobbing, caressing me and kissing me, with loving words of welcome.

Leading me to a beautifully appointed room, May allowed me there to get my first real look into her face.

When I had seen it last, it had been round and blooming with the fresh young beauty of 18. As I looked now I could have believed the young wife had aged 10 years instead of four.

While I was dressing the patter of little feet across the hall and a sweet treble calling "Mamma!" prepared me for the entrance of the sturdy little urchin of 2½ years the heir of Morton Hall, or, as May proudly introduced him, "Our boy Harvey."

But even the proud light of mother love only lighted the pale face for a moment, and taking her boy by the hand May led the way to the dinning room, where the bell had already announced us.

Here I met my host, courteous and dignified as ever, charming in conversation and full of polite inquiry as to Willoughby and its inhabitants, and here, for the first time I began to find some of the cause of dear May's pale cheeks and sad eyes.

It was evident to me, though May gave me no spoken confidence, that the four past years had been passed in a vain attempt to win the loving praise that had been her daily portion in her own home.

John Gordon was liberal, affording the wife every pleasure a well-filled purse could give. He was gentle and courteous, and it was evident that he was a model husband.

May was self-sacrificing and devoted, not telling even her own heart that she had any ground for unhappiness, yet surely pining for open, cordial love and praise.

It was a fearfully hot night in August when John Gordon, rapping at my door, called.

"Will you come to May? She is ill, and I am going for the doctor."

Before morning a tiny girl was sleeping in the nursery cradle, but the mother lay in a dangerous stupor. For three long weeks we watched the frail life hanging on a thread, sinking little by little, with no point of hope for the anxious hearts that loved her.

The most dangerous symptom, the doctor assured us was the patient's own apathy.

"If you can rouse her," he said to me, "to try to live, she may yet recover. But a few days more of this dull apathy will surely kill her."

Then I resolved to make one great effort. With my resolution taken, I went, after the interview with the doctor, straight to John Gordon's library. He was sitting in a weary listless attitude, but arose to place a chair for me.

"May is better?" he asked, with touching eagerness, his face falling as I shook my head.

"John," I said, plunging at once into my errand, "will you let me speak a few plain words to you? I have loved May since she was a tiny baby, and I cannot see her die without an effort to save her. I believe you love her?"

"I would give my life to see her well again," he said passionately.

"And yet," I said kindly, "'tis your want of appreciation that is killing her."

"I do not understand you," he said, and he was perfectly sincere when he spoke.

Then very gently I pointed out to him how faithfully May had filled all wifely duties.

"But women like these things. My mother always kept the house and table so," he said.

"Women like them," I replied. "True, loving women like them just in proportion as they give pleasures to those they love."

"But surely they always give pleasure. Do you imagine I do not know how lovely my wife is, how patient and careful? A mother to my boy, who will make him a noble, true man. Surely I should know my wife is almost perfect."

"Tell her you know it." I said. "Let her see it in your eyes, feel it in your kiss. Go to her, take her in your arms and tell her how dreary life will be to you if she is lost. Bid her live for your sake, and she will not die."

"But the excitement, the agitation!" he said, "I have scarcely dared to speak to her or even to kiss her for fear of agitating her."

"And she is dying for want of those very loving words and kisses."

I marched the nurse into the next room with the baby and then took John to May's side. With a tenderness more touching from his natural reserve he bent over the pale face and spoke one word:

"Darling."

She looked into his face and met eyes so full of deep, true love that involuntarily she lifted her week hands to draw her husband nearer.

"Darling" he repeated, and his lips quivered, "how pale you are, and so weak! Oh, May, my own sweet wife, it cannot be you would die and leave me! When will you come to me with baby May in your arms as you did with Harvey, to ask me if I am not proud to be papa?"

"Do you remember?" she whispered.

"Remember! Why, May, there is not a word or look of yours I cannot remember."

I stole away. Heart meeting heart was too sacred for any third party to witness. An hour later I went in softly. May was lying in her husband's arms looking into his face with loving eyes. Upon her cheeks was a faint flush, and the smile that greeted my entrance was like the smile of four years ago.

Baby May was three months old before I was allowed to leave Morton Hall, but I left a smiling and bright eyed matron and a proud, happy husband and father, and in my heart I knew that never again the cloud would fall upon May's life that rested there when she thought herself unappreciated.

The World's Queens.

The queen of the Belgians is reputed to be one the best living performer on the harp.

Queen Margherita, of Italy, on the occasion of her silver wedding day, received among other things over 22,000 begging letters.

The empress of Austria is said to spend nearly half the day in having her hair cared for. During this time she is read to and smokes consumedly.

Queen Victoria is superstitious about precious stones. She invariably wears a chrysoprase in one form or another, this stone being thought to bring nothing but good luck. She considers it beautiful, too.

Princess Marie of Edinburg, now the Crown Princess of Roumania, has made considerable progress in mastering the language of her new country, and her maids of honor are much astonished at her facility in conversation.

The Queen of Greece is president of a sisterhood devoted to the reformation of criminals, and she personally visits prisoners.

The only ornament ever worn by the widowed Archduchess Stephanie is a locket containing the portrait of her little daughter on one side and that of her mother, the Queen of the Belgians, on the other.

The Empress of Austria has to give a written receipt for the State jewels every time she wears them, and her Majesty, as a result, usually contents herself with her private collection, which is worth $1,500,000.

Old Partners Meet.

P trick McNamara, a wealthy pioneer ranchman of Gentile Valley, and George Etaugh, a mining man of Stockton, Utah, met at a hostipal recently and renewed an acquaintance begun twenty-seven years ago in the gold fields of South America. Both were prospectors, and a warm friendship sprang up between them. Finally they decided to return to the United States, and set sail for San Francisco. En route McNamara was taken very sick, and would have probably died had it not been for the ministrations of Etaugh. Upon arriving at San Francisco they separated, and neither knew of the other's whereabouts until a week ago. McNamara, who was recently thrown from a horse and seriously injured, learned through a miner who occupied an adjoining cot, that Etaugh lived in Stockton. He sent for him, and upon learning that he was poor gave him a well-stocked ranch in Idaho, and assured him that if he wanted anything else all he had to do was to ask for it. McNamara is an old bachelor, while Etaugh has a large family.—*Chicago Daily Inter-Ocean.*

My Castle.

Though palace grand or humble cot,
Though creams or crusts, it matters not;
All else may prove their falsities,
Within myself my castle is.
—Corelli C. W. Simpson.

"Stitch, Stitch, Stitch."

A discussion in England concerning the wages paid shirtmakers has brought out the information, based upon the estimate of a practical shirtmaker, of the number of stitches that are put into every one of these garments:

	Stitches.
Stitching the collar, four rows	3,000
Sewing the ends	500
Buttonholes and sewing on buttons	500
Sewing the collar and gathering the neck	1,204
Stitching the waistbands	1,328
Sewing the ends	68
Buttonholes	148
Hemming and slits	264
Gathering the sleeves	840
Setting on wristbands	1,468
Stitching on shoulder straps, three rows	1,880
Hemming the bosom	393
Sewing the sleeves	2,554
Sewing in sleeves and gussets	3,050
Tapping the sleeves	1,526
Setting the seams	848
Setting side gussets in	424
Hemming the bottom	1,104
Total	20,649

Bob Breckinridge's Order.

Col. Breckinridge has a family of grown-up children, three girls and two boys, one a lawyer, aiding the defence of his father. The other, named for his grandfather, Robert J. Breckinridge, is of a wild disposition. Just before the breaking out of the Breckinridge-Pollard scandal, Bob got on a spree and had several fights. Col. Breckinridge telegraphed from Washington to put him in jail and keep him there until he returned, which instructions were followed. It was decided to send Bob on a sea voyage, and just as he was boarding a vessel, he read an account of his father's doings with Miss Pollard, and wired his brother: "Put the old man in jail and keep him until I return, three years hence."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

LOVE AND GRATITUDE.—Love and gratitude are both prisoners of the heart. The one is a maniac and beats uncontrollably about the cage; the other is a submissive inmate that sits and hopes for liberty.

EVERY thrifty American citizen has two or three deadbeats on his back.

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Transcript.

What Home Is.

A London paper offered a prize for the best definition of a home. About five thousand answers were given. Some of the best were the following:

The blossom of which Heaven is the fruit.

A world of strife shut out, a world of love shut in.

Where you are treated best and grumble most.

The father's kingdom, the children's paradise, the mother's world.

The place where the great are sometimes small and the small often great.

The jewel casket containing the most precious of all jewels—domestic happiness.

The coziest, kindest, sweetest place in all the world, the essence of our purest earthly joys and deepest sorrows.

The only spot on earth where the faults and failings of fallen humanity are hidden under the mantle of charity.

A little hollow scooped out of the windy hill of the world where he can be shielded from its cares and annoyances.

A hive in which, like the industrious bee, youth garners the sweets and memories of life far ago to meditate and feed upon.

An abode in which the inmate, the "superior being called man," can pay back at night, with fifty per cent. interest, every annoyance that has met him in business during the day.

That source of comfort which youth does not fully appreciate, which the young man and maidens lovingly desire, which the middle-aged generally possess, which the old rightly value.

The "A. B. C." of Poker.

A is the "ante" and B is the "bluff."
C is the cash, which is vulgarly "stuff."
D is the "draw" a momentous event.
E is for "elevate"—takes your last cent.
F is the fun you have when you win.
G is the "Gillie" who loses his "tin."
H is the hand that is dealt to you "pat."
I stands for "in" and important thing that.
J is the "jack-pot" whose praises we sing.
K is the "kitty"—voracious young thing.
L is the loser—he's always around.
M is the money that does not abound.
N is the noodle that "lays up" two pair.
O is the "opener" laying his snare.
P is for poker, our national game.
Q stands for "quit" but you don't all the same.
R is the "raise," and it often sounds hard.
S is the "squeezer" that's marked on the card.
T is the time that you waste—when you deal.
T is for "uncle," to whom you appeal.
V was the "come in," you know, to your cost.
W the "widow" who wins what you lost.
X is the ten that you bet upon "trips."
Y is the youngster who collared the "chips."
Z is the zeal with which one will extend time, money and gas-light to "do up" a friend.

A Readable Woman's Magazine.

Edward Bellamy tells a singularly interesting story in his account of "How I Wrote 'Looking Backward'" in the April *Ladies' Home Journal*, and adds to the interest by describing how the idea of Nationalism first occurred to him. Not less personally interesting is Mr. William Dean Howells in the fifth article of his literary autobiography, "My Literary Passions."

The clever woman whom Robert Louis Stevenson married, and is now his wife, is presented in a portrait and sketch, as is also the wife of E. S. Willard, the actor. Practical in its letter-press and beautiful in illustrations is an article on "The Care of a St. Bernard Dog" by Alexander Mackenzie-Hughes, manager of the New York St. Bernard Kennels. Madame Blanc, under her *nom de guerre* of "Th. Bentzon," straightens out some "American mistakes about French Women." A love ballad, very musical, by George Woodill, entitled "Tell Me," is given in its full piano score. Mrs. S. T. Rorer tells of "Wedding Breakfasts"; Robert J. Burdette defines the attitude of the father toward a son; Palmer Cox has his "Brownies" in Florida; a full page of four articles tells women how to open bank accounts, keep household expenses, and how to make a will; the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage points out what are the chief "Enemies of Our Happiness"; Edward W. Bok answers the peculiar questions of "Four Uncertain Young Women"; while all through the other articles runs that peculiarly readable and popular quality which make this magazine so eagerly sought for and widely read. The *Journal* is published by The Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia, for one dollar per year, or ten cents percopy.

His Friend John.

He was having his fortune told.

"I see," said the medium, contracting her eyebrows and turning her toes in, "I see the name of John!"

"Yes" said the sitter, indicating that he had heard the name before.

"The name seems to have given you a great deal of trouble."

"It has."

"This John is an intimate friend."

"That's so," he said, wonderingly.

"And often leads you to doings you are sorry for."

"True; every word."

"His influence over you is bad."

"Right again."

"But you will soon have a serious quarrel, when you will become estranged."

"I'm glad of that. Now, spell out his whole name."

The "meejum" opened one eye and studied the face of her sitter. Then she wrote some cabalistic words and handed them to him in exchange for the fee.

"Do not read them until you are home," she said, solemnly. "It is your friend's whole name."

When he reached home he lit the gas and examined the paper. There he read, in picket-fence characters, the name of his "friend":

"Demi John!"