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☞ 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.

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN—ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894. VOL. XXXII—NO. 52.

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

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

CLARENCE W. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 215 North Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
County business solicited. Special attention to collections in the city. 28-y.

J[illegible] D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Loans on Good Farms Equity Business a Specialty. 122-tf.

DR. CHARLES R. TWILLEY,
A Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,
having located in Chestertown, office in connection with his father, on Main street, is prepared to perform all the operations in Dentistry in the most improved style.
☞ EXTRACTING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
Special attention paid to crown and bridge work; also filling teeth with gold and other materials.
April 5, 1894—y.

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.

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. R. 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 RASIN, 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.

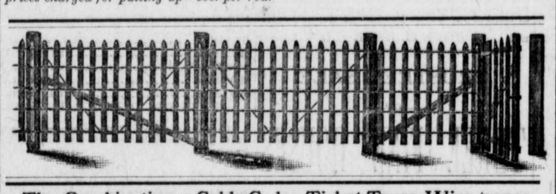
Get Our Prices for
GARDEN SEED
BEFORE PURCHASING,
PERFECTLY RELIABLE.
Farmers! Tomato Seed,
The best to plant for canning purposes.
CHEAP
AT TOULSON'S DRUG STORE.

The BOSS Patent Farm Fence on the Market.



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 Kind!
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 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 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 goo is speak for themselves.

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

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER
this season show the largest and most attractive stock of
Printed Wash Fabrics
that they have ever had on sale.
Never before have the styles been so artistic, the colorings so beautiful, and the prices for high class goods so moderate.
We call special attention to the following:

Swivel Silk, 31 inches wide, at 60 Cents.
Superior in style and finish, and from three to five inches wider than any similar goods in the market. The goods are fast color and especially adapted for children's wear.

French Printed Brocades at 25 Cents.
A large range of desirable styles in changeable effects and combinations, produced by one of the best French printers. Imported to sell for 35 cents per yard. The goods closely resemble an all-silk fabric, and are in the handsomest range of styles and colorings we have ever shown at the above popular price.

French Printed Satines at 25 Cents.
Choice styles and colorings in light and dark effects, including the latest printings from three of the best French printers.

Scotch Zephyrs at 31 Cents.
The styles are all new, and represent the choicest production of four of the best Scotch makers. The goods never before were sold for less than 37½, 45 and 50 cents per yard.

Scotch Zephyrs at 25 cents.
New and desirable styles and colorings. Have been selling all the season for 31 cents.

Fine American Crepe at 15 Cents.
A complete assortment of popular colorings.

Fine American Ginghams at 12½ Cents.
An almost endless array of new styles in stripes, plaids and new colors in light and dark effects. Were sold last season for 15 cents per yard.

Fine American Satines at 10 Cents.
French designs and colorings in light and dark effects. These goods were made by one of the best American manufacturers. The same quality sold last season for 15 cents.

Fine American Pongees at 10 Cents.
Choice styles and colorings in light and dark effects. Full standard make, and have never before been sold for less than 12½ cents per yard.

Printed Pique at 20 Cents.
Early in the season we arranged for the entire product of one of the leading manufacturers of this popular cloth, and with the assistance of the best French designers are enabled to place before the public a range of styles never before attempted in this class of goods. Scarcely distinguishable from the best French Printed Pique, which sells for 50 cents per yard.

Jaconat Duchesse at 12½ Cents.
This new and desirable fabric has quickly found a place in public favor. The cloth is a sheer, wiry texture, printed in new and original designs, and is entirely different from any other printed fabric on the market. We are showing it in about one hundred different styles and colorings.

SAMPLES of any of the above materials will be sent promptly to any address upon application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
Market St., Eighth St., Filbert St.,
PHILADELPHIA.

QUEEN OF THE HARVEST!



The Deering Improved Steel Binder,
With Jointed Platform, The Greatest Invention of the Age.

Saves time, saves labor, saves worry, saves repair bills, saves grain, saves money. Does away with the Binder Truck Nuisance. By means of this invention, one man can, in a few minutes' time, reduce the width of the Binder so that it will go through a 9-foot gate, or over any carriage road or bridge. He does not need to unhitch his team to make the change. Is the strongest and lightest-running Binder ever made. Uses much less twine than any other machine. The Binder Attachment is perfection. Always Succeeds Where Others Fail.
Call or send for interesting Circulars describing this wonderful invention.
DEERING MOWERS.
Surpass all others in Light Draft, Long Life, Perfect Work.
Deering Binder Twine.
IS SMOOTHEST, LONGEST, STRONGEST AND BEST.
Harvest Oils, Cylinder Oils & Oils of All Kinds.
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.

CUSTOM AND READY-MADE HARNESS
All Kinds of REPAIR WORK done in the Neatest manner.
Carriages and Buggies of All Styles.
SPLENDID STOCK OF LAP DUSTERS, FLY NETS, HORSE GOODS.
SMITH & CLEMENTS,
May 3, 1894. CHESTERTOWN MARYLAND.

REGISTERED STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STALLION,
AT $10.00 TO INSURE.
EDWARD WILKES, NO. 7541.

By WILKES SPIRIT, sire of Preston Wilkes, 2.29½; Parker, Jr., 2.29¾; Sarah Coin, 2.29¾; Cornelia Wilkes, 2.29¾; Volunteer Wilkes, 2.30, Morton, 2.34½, and of Wilkes Spirit, Jr., 2.32¼ (the only entire son old enough to be a producer), sire of Barrington Wilkes, 2.25, Easter Wilkes, 2.29¾, and Chester, 3 years, second to Belmont Prince in 2.17¼, in 1892, and 2.19¼ in 1893 as a four year-old.

1st dam ANTOINETTE.....by ARISTOS, 2.27¼.
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 (3.06 with running mate), and 12 others in the 2.30 list. Sire of Gillig, 4 years, 2.23¼, the sire of Sue Gillig, 2.25¼ at 3 years, and Ruppert Gillig, 2.48, and Aristo Gillig, 2.54 at 2 years. Sire of Aristos, Jr., sire of Treadway, 2.24½. Dam of Artilos, Fanny Jackson, dam of Annie Page, 2.27½, M. Y. D. Colt, 2.28¼, 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 2.35, and considered by Mr. Cook, faster than her full sister, Kitty Cook, 2.26.
Sire of Brightwood, 2.19¼, Frank, 2.19½, Bessie H., 2.25½, Kitty Cook, 2.26, and three others in list. Sire of Dam of Ketch, 2.18¼.

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, Pamlico, 2.16¾, and 22 others in the list. Also dam of Woodward's Ethan Allen, 4 in the list.
Sire of Ryskyk's Humbletonian, 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 26 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,
March 15, 1894—3m.* CHESTERTOWN, MD.

ANNUAL REPORT
—OF THE—
Commissioners of Chestertown,
For the Period from April 27, 1893, to April 23, 1894.

REVENUE:

Corporation tax levied	$1,977 60
Fire Insurance Co., water rent	200 00
Dog tax	93 00
Pavements repaired	27 77
Cart license	16 00
Show license	5 00
Ground rent	13 00
Fines	6 00
Chestertown's proportion of Kent co. levy for road and bridges, '93.	2,282 04
	$4,620 41

Expenditures:

FOR WORK AND MATERIAL ON STREETS:

Hauling	$ 512 20
Labor	251 90
Laying pavements	59 20
H. S. Barnett, bricks	139 50
Shells	1,619 91
	$2,582 71
Keeping Pumps in Repair	8 50

FOR LIGHTING STREETS:

Gasoline, lamps and glass	$ 179 79
Freight on gasoline and lamps	34 45
Lamp Lighters	150 00
Lamp Posts	2 00
	366 24

FOR SUNDRY PURPOSES:

Thomas W. Ellason, lumber	$ 18 72
S. F. Smith, cement, etc	4 96
Smith & Clements, oil	58
Thomas S. Dodd, clerk election	4 00
Wm. T. Sutton & Son, repairing Fire Plugs	5 75
Wm. L. Fowler, varnishing engine	4 00
Printing annual report, etc	75 46
Hardware and repairing lamps	41 85
Court certificates, suit H. H. Barroll	47 25
Blacksmiths	13 45
Assistant Bailiffs	294 00
Chestertown Water Company, rent to Dec. 31st, 1894	590 00
500 feet of hose	275 00
J. K. Aldridge, 1 lantern	1 00
Express Co., express on hose	25
	1,376 27

SALARIES:

Bailiff and collector	750 00
Total expenditures	$5,083 72
Total revenue 1894	4,620 41
Deficiency 1894	$463 31
Balance from 1893	$3,501 46
Deficiency 1894	463 31
Total	$3,038 15
Of which there is in bank	$2,122 04
In collector's hands collected and uncollected	916 11
	$3,038 15

CHAS. T. WESTCOTT,
President Commissioners of Chestertown.
Jos. N. WHEATLEY, Clerk. f a26-3t.

EGGS FOR HATCHING



Now Ready.

My yards are headed by the following males which are the grandest lot that ever crowed in Kent county:

Wm. Penn, with mates, winners of first prize breeding pen at Philadelphia, Feb., '93; also, 1st for best and highest-scoring Indian Game Cock at New Berne, N. C., Feb., '94; Duke of Kent, 2d prize at New Berne, N. C.; Md. Champion, shown five times and never failed to get first prize; Golden Ball, winner of three first and one 2d, beaten only by MY Md. Champion; Major 4th, first prize at New Berne, he by Major 3d, first prize at Mt. Gilead, Ohio; Blazing Star, Jr., first prize at New York State Fair; Hagerstown Chief, first prize at Hagerstown, Maryland.

With the above males mated to my first and second-prize hens and pullets cannot help but produce good results. Send in your orders early to prevent delay.

Prices of Eggs for Setting:

Indian Game	$2.00, $3.00 and $5.00
Golden Wyandotte	$1.00, $2.00, $3.00, $5.00
Barred Ply. Rock	$1.00, $2.00, $3.00, $5.00
S. C. Brown Leghorn	$1.00, $2.00, $3.00
White Wyandottes	$2.00

E. E. HUDSON,
March 15, 1894. Kennedyville, Md.

IF YOU WOULD
HAVE THE
BEST BREAD
You must use the
Best Flour,
Which is
LEA'S!

ST. PETER AT THE GATE.
[PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.]

St. Peter stood guard at the Golden Gate
With a solemn mien and air sedate,
When up to the top of the golden stair
A man and woman ascending there,
Applied for admission. They came and stood
Before St. Peter, so great and good,
In hopes the City of Peace to win—
And asked St. Peter to let them in.
The woman was tall, and lank, and thin,
With a scraggy beardlet upon her chin.
The man was short, and thick, and stout,
His stomach was built so it rounded out;
His face was pleasant and all the while
He wore a kindly and genial smile.
The choirs in the distance the echoes woke,
And the man kept still while the woman spoke:
"Oh! thou who guardest the gate," said she,
"We two come hither, beseeching thee,
To let us enter the Heavenly land,
And play our harps with the angel band.
Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt—
There's nothing from Heaven to bar me out;
I've been to meetings three times a week,
And almost always I'd rise and speak.
I've told the sinners about the day
When they'd repent their evil way;
I have told my neighbors, I have told them all,
'Bout Adam and Eve and the Primal fall;
I've shown them what they'd have to do
If they'd pass in with the chosen few;
I've marked their path of duty clear—
Laid out the plan of their whole career,
I've talked and talked to 'em loud and long,
For my lungs are good and my voice is strong.

So good St. Peter you will clearly see
The gate of Heaven is open to me;
But my old man, I regret to say,
Hasn't walked in exactly the narrow way—
He smokes and he swears, and grave faults he's got,
And I don't know whether he'll pass or not.
He never would pray with an earnest vim,
Or go to revival, or join in a hymn;
So I had to leave him in sorrow there
While I, with the chosen, united in prayer.
He ate what the pantry chose to afford,
While I, in my parity, sang to the Lord;
And if cucumbers were all he got,
It's a chance if he merited them or not.
But, oh! St. Peter, I love him so!
To the pleasures of Heaven please let him go!
I've done enough—a saint I've been;
Won't that atone? Can't you let him in?
By my grim Gospel I know 'tis so
That the unrepentant must fry below.
But isn't there some way you can see
That he may enter who is dear to me?
It's a narrow Gospel by which I pray,
But the chosen expect to find some way
Of coaxing, or fooling, or bribing you,
So that their relations can amble through.
And say, St. Peter, it seems to me
This gate isn't kept as it ought to be;
You ought to stand by that opening there,
And never sit down in that easy chair,
And say, St. Peter, my sight is dimmed,
But I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed;
They're cut too wide and outward toes,
They'd look better narrower, cut straight across.
Well, we must be going our crowns to win,
So open St. Peter, and we'll pass in!"
And then he arose in his stature tall
And pressed a button upon the wall,
And said to the imp who answered the bell:
"Escort this lady around to h—!"

The man stood still as a piece of stone—
Stood sadly, gloomily there alone,
A life-long, settled idea he had
That his wife was good and he was bad.
He thought if the woman went down below
That he would certainly have to go—
That if she went to the regions dim
There wasn't a ghost of a show for him.
Slowly he turned, by habit bent,
To follow wherever the woman went.
St. Peter, standing on duty there,
Observed that the top of his head was bare.
He called the gentleman back, and said:
"Friend, how long have you been wed?"
"Thirty years" (with a weary sigh).
And then he thoughtfully added "Why?"
St. Peter was silent. With head bent down
He raised his head and scratched his crown;
Then, seeming a different thought to take,
Slowly, half to himself, he spake:
"Thirty years with that woman there?
No wonder the man hasn't any hair.
Swearing is wicked, Smoke's not good—
He smoked and swore—I should think he would.
Thirty years with that tongue so sharp?
Ho! Angel Gabriel! Give him a harp!
A jeweled harp with a golden string.
Good sir, pass in where the angels sing!
Gabriel, give him a seat alone—
One with cushions—up near the throne.
Call up some angels to sing their best,
Let him enjoy the music and rest.
See that on finest ambrosia he feeds,
He's had about all the hell he needs.
It isn't just hardly the thing to do
To roast him on earth and in the future too."

They gave him a harp with golden strings,
A glittering robe with a pair of wings,
And he said, as he entered the Realm of Day,
"Well, this beats cucumbers, anyway!"
And so the Scriptures had come to pass:
"The last shall be first and the first shall be last."
C. F. S.

Growing Pickles.

The best soil for growing cucumbers is a rich sandy loam, though most any soil will grow them if well plowed, finely worked and well enriched.

Manure, in connection with fertilizer, makes the largest and most certain crop, using eight wagon loads of rotted horse manure, along with four hundred pounds of dissolved bone per acre, applied in the drill. Cucumbers are gross feeders, and require an abundance of manure.

Plow and harrow the ground. It will require two thorough harrowings and two good rollings to put the soil in fine, mellow condition. Mark out the furrows four feet apart, spread the manure and phosphate in the proportions spoken of above per acre, which will be one forkful of manure and one handful of dissolved bone to every three feet of row. Now run the single one-horse plow in this furrow to mix soil and manure well together, then cover in the manure by running a plow on each side of furrow; take light smoothing harrow and smooth down these ridges.

It is now ready for planting. Drop five seeds a little distance apart upon this mellow ridge every two feet, and cover the seed with a double handful of fine horse manure, no other covering being needed. The seed will germinate quickly, push right through the manure, and start into vigorous growth at once. When rough leaf is formed, thin out to three plants in each hill. The best time to plant pickles is from June 20th to July 5th in this vicinity.

As soon as the plants push through the manure, they need cultivation; run the harrow-toothed cultivator through the middle of rows and draw some fresh earth up and around the plants. Some seasons the cucumber flies or beetles are very destructive; some use bone flour, tobacco dust, plaster and ashes; but the writer has always found fresh, air-slaked oyster-shell lime to be the best remedy for these insects, along with vigorous cultivation of the plants. They do not seem to care to attack plants grown in manure, as described above. In applying the lime, dust a small quantity over the plants with a fine sifter early in the morning when the dew is on them.

When the plants commence to run all cultivation must cease. In gathering the pickles, cut the stem, instead of pulling the fruit off, and be careful not to mar the fruit in any way, for if the skin is broken the pickles will not keep.

Allow none to go to seed, for when part are allowed to ripen the vine soon dies.

The chief resource in raising good crops of pickles is to use plenty manure.

If planted too early bugs eat them up.

When planting, only cover seed with manure. If seed covered with soil and it then should rain before plant comes up, ground will bake and seed will not germinate.

Published by request of a number of farmers.

ORIGINAL OF LIBERTY'S HEAD.

The Fair Model Is Still Living and Teaching a Kindergarten School.

"Did you ever think how the head of Liberty on the silver dollar in common use to-day was obtained?" inquired Geo. L. Goodrich, a Philadelphia drummer, of the corridor man at the Lindell last night. "In 1876 the Treasury Department of the United States engaged an engraver by the name of Morgan to prepare a design for the Bland dollar about to be issued. While engaged in this work Mr. Morgan visited several art institutions to obtain a correct idea of American beauty, as he wished to produce upon the coin a representative female head. He tried ideal heads at first, but the result was not satisfactory. Finally, he concluded to find, if possible, an American girl who would sit for her portrait. This was no easy matter, and it was some time before he found the face he wanted. The next thing was to get the consent of the young lady, who was a school teacher in the city.

"He obtained an introduction, and, after much persuasion, gained the young lady's consent. Then began a series of persecutions which the unfortunate model endured for many a day. Offers of marriage came pouring in by mail, artists offered her great inducements for a sitting, and her school became thronged with visitors. Her great popularity did not turn her head, however, but she kept right on with her work, and to-day holds a prominent position in kindergarten work, while her picture is carelessly handled by millions daily."

It seems strange that as soon as spring comes the trees begin to leave.

BY JAME[illegible]

When the fame o[illegible] great temperance ch[illegible] this [illegible]with in the Uni[illegible] w[illegible] a committee of [illegible] as laymen to deliver [illegible] ance lectures in Lond[illegible] before taking sail from [illegible] the following message to S[illegible] chairman of the committee: [illegible] nounce that I will deliver my [illegible] in Exeter Hall to the drunken [illegible] London. Lecture free. All we[illegible]

The date being arranged, the cit[illegible] at once with announcements of [illegible] coming, and that the lowest slums w[illegible] have first honors; were to be entertai[illegible] by the great temperance orator in a l[illegible] for-all lecture at Exeter Hall.

On the morning of the date arranged Mr. Gough arrived in London, spent the day with Mr. Scott, and inquired minutely into all the arrangements for the evening, and was assured that nothing was wanting, that the great hall would be packed, that a hundred trained voices from the Methodist churches would sing as directed, and that he must be prepared to look upon such a sight as never the eye of man had before witnessed.

Evening came on, and around that Christian home where Mr. Gough had spent such a restful day night closed in; and being seated in a carriage with the committee, he was off for the hall. Ascending the great stone steps, he said to his friends, "They are here; they are here. Don't you smell them?"

On entering the hall he was recognized by an American gentleman on the stage, who begun at once to clap his hands; and had he thrown a dynamite bomb, no greater consternation could have reigned in that hall, packed as it was with its thousands of mad men and women. Instantly they arose to their feet, some with clinched fists, some with canes and umbrellas, and hundreds muttering out bitter oaths, like wild beasts, turned upon that man of God. Yet calm and composed, as though he would set at naught the powers of darkness, he walked down the aisle. As they neared the platform, a friend said: "Mr. Gough, please take notice of that desperate looking woman on the front seat, as she is the menace of all our London police, and you must not let her get the advantage of you."

Stepping on the platform he at once turned and faced that sea of humanity, part of whom still stood breathing out threatenings; then addressing the choir he said: "Will you please be prepared to sing the words I annouce?" Then from memory, in that matchless voice, he repeated those soul-quieting words of Charles Wesley's:

"Ah! whither should I go,
Burdened, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my troubles show,
And pour out my complaint?

"My Saviour bids me come:
Ah! why do I delay?
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from Him I stay."

Then stepping forward to the footlights, he poured out his soul to God in prayer; talked to Him as friend to friend, pleading that many souls, who would hear the word of God that night for the first time in life, might be directed to the Lamb of God and, looking, live.

Then followed song after song, during which time police were stationed through that vast hall to provide order. Then Mr. Gough arose to address the throng. The first word he uttered was, "Friends." At this hundreds were at once on their feet again, and with bitter cursings said: "We are not your friends; you lie!" But with conquering voice the troubled sea stood still and he spoke on.

Ah! who could ever write that speech or describe his thrilling eloquence. As he told them the story of his own life his eyes would flash fire, and his whole being shake with emotion. Thus for nearly two hours he pleaded with them to come back to a loving, heavenly Father.

No sooner had he finished than the vicious woman of whom he had been warned, sprang like a lion on the stage, and with clinched fists braced in the attitude of a prize-fighter she waged upon him a warfare. Mr. Gough turned to her, and asked: "What is your name?"

"My name," said she, "is Hell-fire Nance."

"Nance," said he, "I want you to sign the pledge."

"Me sign the pledge," she said, and then, as though she would tear him in pieces, she sprang at him again.

He said: "I want you to sign the pledge and if you do, you will never break it."

"No," she said: "if I ever do, I will never break it."

Then Mr. Gough pressed the pledge before her, and with trembling hand she signed her name; and from that moment strong drink never passed her lips again. And she went out from Exeter Hall to lead a new life, with growing trust daily in Him who said, "Whosoever will, let him come."

What remained of her life she spent in rescuing fallen women, whom she would seek at all hours of the night, take them to her room, provide for their wants, pray with them, and point them as best she could to Jesus, the sinner's friend.

Just before her death Mr. Gough received from her the following letter, which he treasured above price:

DEAR BROTHER GOUGH: My health is failing, and I am nearing the bounds of life where we lay our burdens down. For sixty nights, in all kinds of weather, I have stood down near London Bridge seeking after lost souls and pointing them as best I could to a loving Saviour, before whom I must soon stand. How shall I answer should I be questioned as to the wasted years of my life? O! that I had in my youth given my heart to God; but I shall plead the righteousness of Christ, and fall at His feet who has loved me with an everlasting love, and like the leper of old cry: "Unclean! unclean!" and Jesus will have compassion, for He is still the friend of sinners. Your sister in Christ,
Charleston, Ill. MARY A. SHAW.

Strange Superstitions.

Dr. Johnson objected to going under a ladder.

Ladislaus, King of Poland, took to flight as soon as he saw an apple.

Bacon, the English Chancellor, fainted while gazing at an eclipse of the moon.

In olden times nails driven into an oak tree were not a cure but a preventive against toothache.

Erasmus, of Rotterdam, one of the most enlightened men of his period was thrown into a fever at the sight of fish.

Henry III., King of England, could not bear to be in a room where there was a cat, even though he might not see it.

Tycho de Brahe, the celebrated astronomer of the 16th century, dropped to the ground whenever he caught sight of a hare or fox.

A ring made of the hinge of a coffin was long credited with the power of relieving cramps, which also received solace when a rusty old sword was hung up by the patient's bedside.

The Japanese have a legend that fish are the embodiment of the souls of naval officers, and the African negroes believe that magicians assume the shape of fish and come to their nets to work evil.

A dead man's hand could dispel tumors of the glands by stroking the parts nine times. But the hand of a man who had been cut down from the gallows tree was a remedy infinitely more efficacious.

To cure warts the best thing was to steal a piece of beef from the butcher, with which the warts were to be rubbed, after which it was to be interred, and as the process of decomposition went on the warts would wither and disappear.

There was an old Highland tradition that the herrings quitted the coast where blood had been shed, and it seems that this notion was revived after the battle of Copenhagen "when it was said that they deserted the Baltic on account of the noise of the guns."

Chicago's Summer Girl.

She came down State street early yesterday afternoon. It was the first time anybody had seen her since the World's Fair closed. She was the very choicest exhibit at the great exposition, and a good many people made up their minds that when the gates of Jackson Park closed she had gone forever with the rest. But she fooled them.

Her gown was white. There were violets at her throat and roses at her cheeks.

Young men on the corners rubbed their eyes and gazed after her as she swept in modest glory down the street.

"There goes the summer girl," said one incredulously, to the other.

He was right. A flood of yellow sunshine, a smell of spring in the air, and a sustaining sense of new spring gowns had conspired to hatch her chrysalis.

She was shopping and smiling and enjoying herself, and everybody was glad she was still on earth.—*Chicago Mail.*