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ADVERTISE
YOUR BUSINESS
—in the—
Transcript.

The Chestertown Transcript.

SUPPLEMENT

JANUARY 17, 1895.

MELITOTA TO THE FRONT!

M. M. RASIN,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

is determined, during the month of December, to make sweeping reductions in his general line of goods in order to reduce the stock. No store in the county carries a more complete line of goods, consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes

AND GENERAL NOTIONS.

EXTRA.—Being an advertiser of facts, I do not propose to misrepresent a single article in my store, and those who favor me with their patronage will be fully convinced that a dollar's worth of goods from this store will equal $1.25 elsewhere.

CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR BY THE BARREL OR SACK,

AND AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH ALL

Give me a call and be convinced. Resp'y. etc.,

M. M. RASIN,

Dec. 1st, 1894. MELITOTA, MD.

HOLIDAY BARGAINS

—AT—

Whitaker's Cash Store

IN GALENA, MD.

Men's and Boy's Clothing,

HATS and CAPS,

DRY GOODS, Flannels, Blankets, Quilts, Notions, Gloves, Etc.

SHOES:

we have them for the large and the small. Furniture, Lounges, Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Candies, Nuts, Raisins, etc. Toys, Sleds, Wagons, Doll Carriages, just what is wanted now for a Merry Christmas. We want your trade, come and see us, and we will save you money.

Respectfully. W. A. WHITAKER.

"CHESTERVILLE'S NEW ENTERPRISE!"

I will opened a First-Class GENERAL STORE in the above town on Jan. 1st, 1895, and will be prepared to offer inducements to the neighboring community such as they have not enjoyed heretofore. The stock consists of

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

GROCERIES,

And a General Assortment of Goods

usually carried in a well-appointed store. TRADE of all kinds taken In exchange for goods, and the Highest Market Price always paid for Eggs.

EXTRA:—Low Prices and Square Dealing will be the leading features of my business, and a call will convince all that we are reliable advertisers of facts.

Respectfully, etc.,

W. A. Williams.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by ALBERT SHAW

IT WAS in April, 1891, that the first number of the American **Review of Reviews** was printed The new idea of giving the best that was in the other magazines in addition to its own brilliant, original articles, took America by storm, as it had taken England—though the magazine itself was not at all a reprint of the English edition. It deals most largely with American affairs, and is edited with perfect independence, in its own office.

The **Review of Reviews** is a monthly, timely in illustration and text, and instantly alive to the newest movements of the day, to a degree never before dreamed of Thousands of readers who offer their commendations, among them the greatest names in the world, say that the **Review of Reviews** gives them exactly what they should know about politics, literature, economics and social progress The most influential men and women of all creeds and all parties have agreed that no family can afford to lose its educational value, while for professional and business men, it is simply indispensable The departments are conducted by careful specialists, instead of mere scissors-wielders, and scores of immediately interesting portraits and pictures are in each number.

All this explains why the **Review of Reviews** has come to a probably unprecedented success in the first three years of its existence. For 1895 it will be more invaluable than ever.

Agents are reaping handsome profits. We give liberal commissions. Send for terms.

Annual Subscription, $2.50
Sample Copy, 10 Cents, in stamps

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS
13 Astor Place, New York

THE REGULAR DEPARTMENTS

Besides the special articles and character sketches of thrilling interest and timeliness, the **Review of Reviews** has these regular departments:

The Progress of the World.—An illustrated editorial review of the month's events which thinking, alert men and women should understand in their proper significance and proportions.

Leading Articles of the Month.—This department, and the succeeding one, **The Periodicals Reviewed**, embody the idea on which the magazine was founded and named. All that is best in the other magazines, American and foreign, is here brightly **summarized, reviewed and** quoted from.

Current History in Caricature chronicles the month's history through the picturesque means of the successful cartoons that are appearing throughout the world.

Other departments review carefully new books, give lists and indexes of all articles in the world's magazines, and furnish a terse daily record of current events.

Executors' Sale

—OF—

VALUABLE STOCK OF

General Merchandise

AT GALENA, KENT CO., MD.,

Regardless of Cost.

Owing to the death of the late Thomas H. Horsey, the undersigned executors, in pursuance of the order and authority of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, will dispose of the

Stock of Goods

in the store of Mr. Horsey, at Galena,

REGARDLESS OF COST.

This stock is large, fresh, well-selected and was bought on the most favorable terms. All sales will be made for cash only, and the public may be assured they will have a rare opportunity in this sale.

HOPE H. BARROLL,
JAMES A. PEARCE,
o18-tf. Executors of Thomas H. Horsey.

JESSE ASH,

GALENA, KENT COUNTY, MD.

OUR SPECIALTY:

CHINA & GLASSWARE,

from England, France, Germany, Austria and America. Also

General Merchandise,

CONSISTING OF

GROCERIES,

Confectionery,

SATIONERY, TIN, WOODENWARE, ETC.

at prices that defy competition.

A call at my store will convince the people of my neighborhood, that for every dollar invested a full dollar's worth is received. A call solicited. Resp'y, etc.,

JESSE ASH,
d6-3m. Galena, Md.

Everybody says Wheat and Corn

is so cheap.

YOU

just ought to call on

Westcott & Dodd

—FOR—

Christmas Goods

If you want to find

LOW PRICES

in Table Linens, Napkins, Stand Covers, Handkerchiefs, Lamps, Glassware. Fine line of Gloves, and the best Blankets ever sold for the money.

WESTCOTT & DODD.

COME FLOUR

—IS AS—

Changeable as the Wind,

—BUT,—

Lea's Flour

—IS—

Always Uniform

You Can Buy

BIG POKER STORIES.

THEIR TEXT THE REMARKABLE VAGARIES OF LUCK.

Senator Wolcott's Lucky Draw In the "Brace" Game—The Old Red Ear Story Retold In Condensed Form—The Personal Confession of One of "the Company."

"I suppose Senator Wolcott is one of the coolest men living when engaged in a game of chance," said Albert Watson of Denver. "Like most men whose early manhood has been spent on the frontier, he learned the value of a poker hand and the best way to keep cases as soon as he learned law, and he was known as a 'limit' player all over Colorado before his fame as a lawyer had spread outside of Denver. When playing faro, he always did and does yet bet as much on the turn of a card as the dealer will allow him to, and when he sits in a poker game the other people want to keep their eyes wide open and play their cards mighty close up to their chests.

"Wolcott once found himself in a game of poker where three of the other players were playing a sure game. They were professionals and were after a big bundle of money that he had in his possession as well as looking for that which the fifth player, a mining operator named Durkin, was known to have. Wolcott knew in 20 minutes after the first hand was dealt that the intention was to rob him and wearied his wits trying to find a way out of the game without making trouble, but he couldn't discover a means to save him. At last he was dealt a pat flush of diamonds made up of the 5, 7, 8, 9 and jack. He skinned those cards over and did a mighty piece of thinking. He felt in his bones that a flush would be no account in the world when it came to a showdown, but he chipped in and staid to draw cards. To his surprise, he wasn't raised before the draw.

"He looked over his bright red diamonds and concluded to draw a card, in order, if possible, to strengthen the sequence. He pondered a long time between discarding the 5 spot or the picture, and at last tossed away the jack and called for a card. The dealer looked surprised at his wanting any, but gave him the card. Wolcott picked it up and found he had got the 6 spot of diamonds. He never turned a hair. The betting began, and he nursed his sequence of diamonds and just staid along, letting the other fellows do the raising. At last it got down to Wolcott and one of the professionals. Finally there was a call, and the other man showed four queens. Wolcott laid down the 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 of diamonds and swept in the pot. The game stopped right there. I reckon that was the greatest piece of luck that any man ever had in a poker game."

When Mr. Watson had concluded his interesting recital and the wonderful draw had been expatiated upon, one of his listeners remarked that he reckoned it was his deal. "This is a story of luck, too," he remarked, "but of a different character from that experienced by Senator Wolcott A friend of mine who lives out in Maryland was playing in a little poker game not long ago. The paraphernalia of the game was primitive, consisting of a single well thumbed deck of steamboat cards, with grains of corn for chips. My friend was followed by a regular tempest of bad luck, and his corn was down to a very few grains. He agitated his mind for a minute or two and then suddenly announced that he had forgotten to give his horse water and would have to do it. He went out of the house, and being familiar with the premises made his way to the cornhouse, and putting in his hand in the dark got an ear of corn and put it in his pocket. Then he went to the stable, after making a big noise at the pump to let the fellows inside believe he was moistening his animal, and returned in a few minutes to the house. He sat down and proceeded to pull out the 'chips' he had placed in his pocket when he left, and which he had substantially added to meantime. You can imagine his consternation when he found that he drew forth his original dozen white 'chips,' with twice that many red. He had managed to find in the dark the only red ear in the cornhouse."

"I'll make a personal confession after that," said Henry Miller when the laugh subsided. "Some years ago I was prone now and then to indulge in the delights of draw, and there was a friend living near me, over in Georgetown, afflicted with intermittent insanity of the same sort that visited him at intervals coincident with my own. Consequently we usually hunted the animal together. One night we came over this side of the creek together and proceeded to a place on Ninth street, where a public game, with table stakes, was pretty popular. Along about 11 o'clock we both got broke and concluded to go home. The night had grown stormy, and it was sleeting like sin when we left the 'club,' as it was called. A search revealed that we had but one car ticket between us. The bobtail cars, without a conductor, were then used on the Metropolitan line, and we conceived the highly original idea of splitting that ticket in half and dropping the two pieces in the box. We boarded the last car over and carried out our scheme. You may knock me down if both pieces didn't fall in the box white side up. The driver glanced at them and then started to open the door, but we both made a break and got off the car. I made up my mind there that my luck was too utterly bad for a poker player, and walking home through that blizzard I determined to try no more poker, and I haven't touched a card in a money game since."—Washington Star.

Cheyenne is a word of doubtful origin. Some say that it is from the Indian sheyenne, meaning stranger; others that it is French, from chien—dog—and that the town in Wyoming of that name was called so from the prairie dog villages common on the plains.

The Trolley Riders In Boston.

A story, bogus on the face of it, has been going the newspaper rounds telling how a woman boarded a Cambridge car and asked the conductor on his re- to "please step into Mr. Gaf- store and tell him to go next sk the woman there to go use and see if I put on This is

REX MORITUR EXSUL.

"We know no king, no God, no master, we!"
What wonder when your passions know no master?
When morbid, moonstruck, measureless vanity,
The mock of nations, whirl you faster
Toward the steep doom of downfall and disaster—
A ruin deeper than the unfathomed sea?
Vainglorious fools, your chronic rage is vain!
Birth royal is nature's gift, as brawn or brain,
And natural right thrones high above your mob
Of silly mouths and maws, whose slender sense
The froth of individual impotence
Stirs to ridiculous rage that fain would rob
The sun of right to shine in heaven, if thence
Absinthe nerves might thrill and pothouse pulses throb.

—C. J. B. in Academy.

POLICE AND THE POODLES.

Ladies Who Want Officers Detailed to Protect Their Pet Dogs.

"Some folks have strange ideas as to the duties of the police force," said the desk sergeant.

"When I was at the North Chicago avenue station, for instance, I remember a case. A lady rang me up one afternoon and said she wanted two policemen sent to her residence at once. She lived on Dearborn avenue, and when she told me her name I recognized it as that of a well known business man. I asked what the policemen were wanted for.

"'They will be told when they get here,' said she.

"'But, madam,' said I, 'I couldn't send two policemen to your house without knowing what they were going for, even if I wanted to. It's against the rules.'

"She thought it was a very strange rule, she said, which compelled her to state her private business over a telephone, but she finally told me what the trouble was. She said she had been out walking with her little dog, and that two very suspicious looking men had been watching her from the other side of the street. She was sure they meant to steal the dog, and she wanted them locked up. When I explained to her that we couldn't arrest anybody on such evidence, she gave a few more opinions about the police and rang off.

"I had a call something like this from a residence in Bellevue place. This one came by phone, too, and was from a lady. She wanted the patrol wagon sent to her house right away. She declined to tell me at first what it was wanted for, but when I refused to do anything until I knew something further she said an ugly dog was hanging about her back steps, and that she couldn't let her dogs out to play in the yard, as this dog insisted on playing with them and was not the kind of a dog she wanted her dogs to associate with. I told her that I couldn't send the patrol wagon on such an errand, but said I would have the dog taken to the pound by the wagon on its way there next day. She said she didn't want the dog there overnight, and I suggested that perhaps he would go away of his own accord when he saw he was being snubbed. She hung up her phone with a bang, and as I learned afterward reported me at headquarters."—Chicago Times.

Japanese Love For Children.

Next to their frugality and exquisite neatness a remarkable thing about the Japanese is their great love for the little folks. They have an extraordinary talent for making their doll babies happy. They are forever inventing comical toys and designing fantastic little playthings to amuse them. With us the grandfathers and grandmammas are the children's playfellows and best friends. Over in the sunny little empire all the world has nothing more important to do than provoke the pleasure of his own child or the Mr. Little Boy or Miss Little Girl of his neighbor, as they are always called. At the bazaar, on fete days, at festivals and concerts, the indescribable little creatures are seen pickaback, with their sweet, round yellow arms tightened lovingly about some big sister's or big brother's neck. They have peppered jam, iced beans and pickled sweetmeats to their hearts' content, delicious tarts jellied to laurel or lemon leaf, and as many dolls, kites and colored lanterns as they can possibly carry away from the booths.—Tokyo Letter.

THE VICE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.

One of the Handsomest Rooms In the Capitol Used by Him.

In the wing of the capitol devoted to the needs of the senate two of the handsomest rooms are set aside for the use of the president and the vice president of the United States. The president's room is naturally put to very little use, while the vice president's is rarely unoccupied.

This room is to be found at the end of the senate lobby. It is a large, square room, with stuccoed ceiling and tinted walls, furnished with an ecru tinted carpet, several large chairs, two tables, an office desk and a large sofa.

The fireplace—a huge, old fashioned affair for the burning of wood—with its handsome brass fender and accompanying shovel, tongs and poker, is shut in by a glass fire screen. The retiring vice president is permitted to take with him as souvenirs the brass fire tools.

There is another bit of floor furniture in the room in the shape of a small safe, which is used as a repository for the electoral votes as the sealed packages come from the various states after each presidential election. Here they must stay until wanted for counting by the house of representatives. During this time the safe is continually watched by two officers detailed from the capitol police force, and the combination on which the lock is set is known only to the vice president.

Among the wall adornments is a painting of George Washington by Rembrandt Peale. There is a legend to the effect that when sitting for this portrait in 1796 Washington stuffed cotton into his cheeks in lieu of the false teeth he so greatly needed.

Most of the relics of former vice presidents have been relegated to a little anteroom now used for toilet purposes. Among them is the mirror 2½ feet long by 1½ wide bought by the senate for the use of John Adams. Both frame and glass are of very poor material, but it cost when purchased $40 and was the subject of serious controversy in the senate. The beautifully carved toilet case, which is al[illegible]ained in the [illegible] for Ge[illegible] Fl[illegible]

WHEN WOMEN REGISTER.

When the women come to voting
And to giving names and ages,
There'll be lots of funny capers
On those registration pages.

Whether she's a Miss or Mrs.
Will annoy the registrars.
Asking won't be safe—they'd rather
Read the answer in the stars.

As for ages—if the question
Must be asked—the man without
Faith in truthfulness of answers
Had best not display his doubt.

He'll put down the sweet voiced answers,
Ask not if they're what they seem,
And, for public satisfaction,
Use perhaps this little scheme:

Mark the age, when "claimed," in this way (†)
Each "refused to answer" so (††)
And all ages that are "sworn to"
With three daggers in a row (†††).

—Detroit Free Press.

WEIGHT OF BIRDS' HEARTS.

They Are Heavier In Proportion Than Those of Animals.

Most people will be surprised to learn that the hearts of birds are far heavier proportionately than the hearts of animals, including man, but a little explanation will show that this is quite natural. The more the body works the greater the demand upon the heart, upon which falls the duty of driving the blood through the body; hence the heart develops and becomes heavier. Everybody knows that birds are among the most active and hard working of living creatures. The swallow can overtake an express train. The falcon will carry a load weighing three pounds in the air without hindrance to its power of flight or its speed. In short, they have a tremendous capacity for work.

The celebrated ornithologist, Marey, states that a sea gull weighing 1½ pounds is capable of performing in one second work equivalent to raising a weight of nine pounds one yard high. A man weighing 130 pounds, to be equal to the sea gull, would have to lift 780 pounds one yard high in one second. If a man becomes an athlete or carries heavy loads, his heart grows proportionately. No wonder, therefore, that the hearts of our active feathered friends are strikingly heavy as compared with the bulk of their bodies.

The average weight of the human heart in normal circumstances is five-one-thousandths of the total weight of the body. Dr. Carl Parrot has lately weighed the hearts of various animals and birds and has found the averages to be as follows, the figures representing the one-thousandth parts of the total weight: Pig, 4.52; ox, 4.59; sheep, 6.01; horse, 6.31. The domestic animals thus come fairly close to man. The wild roebuck has an exceedingly heavy heart —11.5.

Most birds are a long way ahead of animals. The carrier pigeon comes out at 12.25; the common sparrow, 16.22; the hobby, an extremely active species of falcon, 16.98, and the song thrush, 25. The heart of the last named is thus five times heavier than that of man in comparison with the total weight.—Pittsburg Times.

Thunderstorm Zones.

This subject has been somewhat closely studied by Professor Klossovsky, director of the observatory at Odessa, who has published a paper on the annual distribution of thunderstorms over the globe.

His observations show that a high temperature, a certain degree of humidity and a considerable amount of rainfall are the chief agents favoring the developments of thunderstorms. A colored map which acccompanies Professor Klossovsky's paper shows the existence of a zone of electric activity of great intensity on both sides of the equator, and this is also the zone of greatest rainfall. The zone is divided into three sections, the first embracing Asia and Oceania, Indo-China and the Sunda isles to New Guinea. Over this zone the yearly average of thunderstorms is 90 to 100. The second zone starts from the west coast of Africa between 5 and 10 degrees north latitude and 5 degrees to 10 degrees south latitude, while the third zone comprises the tropical regions of America between 20 degrees and 22 degrees north latitude, where the mean annual number of storms exceeds 100.

To the north of this zone, which is termed the electric equator, the storms decrease in number until the deserts of Africa, Egypt, Persia and central Asia are reached, where the rainfall is scanty and thunderstorms rare. To the north of the zone of deserts, especially over the continents of Europe and Asia, the electric activity is somewhat increased. The data collected from the high latitudes of the southern hemisphere refer principally to the Falkland islands, where the average number of storms is only four.

A Sure Cure.

Mrs. Lammet of Warsaw had a felon on one of her fingers. She stopped the ravages of the felon by holding the finger in hot lye. Then she stopped the ravages of the lye by holding the finger in a solution of carbolic acid. Then she stopped the ravages of the carbolic acid by having a surgeon amputate the finger. It is believed that the felon will not bother her any more.—Galesburg Republican-Register.

A Disgusted Witness.

A witness in describing an event said, "The person I saw at the head of the stairs was a man with one eye named Wilkins."

"What was the name of the other other eye?" spitefully asked the opposing counsel.

The witness was disgusted with the levity of the audience.—Ohio Legal News.

Many hundreds of manuscripts have been recovered at Pompeii. They were charred rolls, but by the exercise of patience and ingenuity some have been unrolled and read. Nothing of importance has been discovered in their contents.

Carnivorous animals seldom produce more than two young at a birth.

How Quince Tastes.

A quince is about the most worthl[illegible] thing we know anything abo[illegible] not good [illegible] tas[illegible]

SHORT SWORDS FOR TWO.

A Story of What Might Have Been Among Old Time Senators.

The late Judge L. Q. C. Lamar possessed a remarkable peculiarity. Unusual excitement seemed to act upon his nerves like an opiate and put him to sleep. This was strongly exemplified after his remarkable verbal encounter with the great New Yorker, Mr. Conkling. Mr. Lamar, after scarifying Mr. Conkling for life, leaving him with burning yet deferential resentment, closed as follows:

"I apologize to the senate for this [illegible]ming [illegible]entary language" [illegible]e New Yorker and th[illegible]lex finger full in his fac[illegible] that no man, good man, [illegible] no brave man will wear. [illegible] Lamar walked to the [illegible]ide, lay dov[illegible] There was [illegible] lieved Mr. [illegible] to the langu[illegible] that, while he pr[illegible] lenge Lamar, being a[illegible] meet him on the streets an[illegible] The late Senator Zeb Van[illegible] in stature, who was dev[illegible] mar, without the knowled[illegible] tleman or of any other hum[illegible] shadowed Mr. Lamar for so[illegible] plaining afterward that if [illegible] struck Lamar he intended [illegible] to death. Mr. Vance, how[illegible] know what those intimatel[illegible] with Mr. Lamar knew. In a[illegible] ity Mr. Lamar could hav[illegible] them both. He prided hims[illegible] muscle and has often said t[illegible] "I believe I am better fitted [illegible] fighter than I am for a senato[illegible] apprehended by some that [illegible] would challenge Mr. Lamar. [illegible] was known to be an expert w[illegible] short sword. Mr. Lamar said af[illegible] to an intimate friend in discussi[illegible] matter, "If Mr. Conkling had se[illegible] a challenge, I should have chosen short swords."

"Why, Mr. Lamar," replied his friend, "Conkling is an expert with the short sword."

"I know that," replied the senator, "but I took some lessons with the short sword myself when I was in Paris the time that I was sent by the Confederacy on a mission to Russia."

"Why, senator," the friend replied, "you have not had a short sword in your hand in 20 years."

"I know that," coolly replied the senator, "but I should have chosen short swords."—New Orleans Picayune.

Toad Superstitions.

Superstitions as to toads having been early inculcated, it has been exceedingly difficult to get rid of them. One remnant of this ancient credulity still exists. It is in regard to the absolute imperishable character of the toad. There are well educated Americans who believe that a toad hops out alive from a slab of stone, though he has been imprisoned there for several millions of years. We give in brief Dr. Buckland's experiments with toads in 1825. He took 12 toads and had the toads put in 12 cells cut in sandstone, and over these he put plates of glass. They were buried in a garden for over a year. When exhumed, they were all dead. Then some were put in porous sandstone, and at the end of a year a few were found "greatly emaciated." When buried for another year, they all died. Toads were inclosed in wood, and they all died. The conclusion is that, deprived of atmosphere or without food, toads must die. If a toad as a tadpole could have entered a crevice in a rock, it might have grown, but would have died in time for want of air and food. This toad nonsense is so irradicable that it is supposable it never can be dissipated.—New York Times.

Didn't Make a Sale.

A Lewiston family, which traces its ancestry back beyond the Revolution, owns an old coat which is supposed to have been worn by a major in the colonial army, and which is stained by his blood. This coat hangs in a showcase in the hall, among other curiosities, and the family have for 50 years pointed to the yellow stain with pride. The other day a peddler came to the door and was left standing in the hall to await the lady's pleasure in seeing him. He sold some kind of infallible soap to remove stains, and seeing the coat and its honored stain he thought to please the owner by removing the discolor.

"You see, madam, that this soap is sure to remove stains of all kinds," he said when she appeared, and he pointed to the coat.

He did not sell any soap there.—Lewiston Journal.

He Probably Guessed It.

"No, I don't want it cut, and I don't want it trimmed," snarled the shaggy haired young man, seating himself in the chair and glaring savagely at the barber, "and I'm not a football player nor a pianist, and I haven't taken any vow not to have it cut. Perhaps that will save you the trouble of asking questions. All I want is a shave."

"Yes, sir."

The barber worked in silence for ten minutes.

"I have a brother," he remarked at last, "that's got a head shaped just like yours. He has to wear his hair the same way."—Chicago Tribune.

By Wholesale.

A young lady who was in a hurry to take a train and wanted to buy a small shopping bag walked into a wholesale establishment by mistake.

"Will you show me a bag, ple[illegible] she began, but the clerk interrupted [illegible] politely.

"We sell nothing at retail [illegible] "I could only let you h[illegible] quantity."

"Dear me! [illegible]

"No, m[illegible]

"A[illegible]

ARMOUR'S

Famous Bunko [illegible] yard Meet[illegible]

Dick, the bu[illegible] mour's yards, [illegible] and was led t[illegible] just like the a[illegible] death before. [illegible] dressed beef no[illegible]

Dick [illegible] had wu[illegible] ons hea[illegible] fiding [illegible] Dick ha[illegible] ning st[illegible] er was [illegible] a celebrit[illegible] they gave t[illegible] cattle up to [illegible] Every visitor [illegible] packing hou[illegible] at this ste[illegible] summer [illegible]

usually [illegible] ed out f[illegible] trained [illegible] at the h[illegible] then qu[illegible] ing the [illegible] where t[illegible] of pract[illegible] pert [illegible] would sau[illegible] new and [illegible] scrape an[illegible] three of the [illegible] would begi[illegible] knowingly [illegible] seen in the [illegible] yond the fe[illegible] lead the wa[illegible] pede to follow [illegible] Dick, and after [illegible] horns. But [illegible] sight of the [illegible] Dick would [illegible] through a side p[illegible] where t[illegible] victims to transa[illegible] Armour's men.

So Dick grew famous [illegible] other famous characters [illegible] up with pride, got la[illegible] "lay down" on the jo[illegible] easy, this thing of [illegible] country cattle up int[illegible] Dick didn't seem to [illegible] worked for his feed [illegible] grew displeased [illegible] does not like [illegible] on their jobs. S[illegible] concerning Dick. [illegible] wise old rogue wa[illegible] bunch up the gang [illegible] got to the usual jum[illegible] was none there. Di[illegible] with the herd. In a [illegible] been converted into d[illegible] that Dick has suffere[illegible] his thousands of d[illegible] volves on his [illegible] the butchers [illegible] Examiner.

Suicidal In[illegible]

Is the impulse to suic[illegible] Not directly. It depends [illegible] race, on the strain of th[illegible] which marks our advancin[illegible] Of these the first two ar[illegible] though doubtless capabl[illegible] fied in the course of ge[illegible] judicious marriage. [illegible] the mass of men, unatt[illegible] dividuals who know th[illegible] hereditary taint might, [illegible] free will, withdraw from [illegible] tions which rouse the [illegible] abnormal excitement [illegible] sacrifice of some of [illegible] lead wholesome lives, [illegible] the murderous instinct [illegible] conquer them. Physical weakness, e[illegible] cially that resulting from overstra[illegible] betrays and weakens the control o[illegible] the mental flaw. 'Tis the old st[illegible] The mens sana cannot permanently [illegible] dwell except in the corpus sanum.—Hospital.

WALKING IN THE RAIN.

A Form of Open Air Exercise That Has Certain Attractions of Its Own.

"What am I going to do?" repeated the returned exile. "Why, I'm going [illegible] take a walk in the rain. It's a trick [illegible] learned in 'Hengland, dear boy,' [illegible] it's one of the most charming forms [illegible] exercise on top of this green earth. [illegible] see my costume—well, it's the d[illegible] copy of that in which a Cornish s[illegible] of my acqu[illegible] used to wa[illegible] rainy weath[illegible] up mo[illegible] you [illegible] have [illegible] treat[illegible] cream. [illegible] and [illegible]