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The Chestertown Transcript.

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ADVERTISE YOUR BUSINESS —in the— Transcript.

ADVERTISING RATES:

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

☞ Yearly and Monthly advertisements at moderate rates.

JOB WORK of ALL KINDS DONE AT MODERATE PRICES.

☞ Orders sent by mail will receive prompt attention.

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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. s28-Y.

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

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.
☞ Teeth extracted by local anesthetics and comparatively without pain.
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.
SPECIALTY,
The treatment and cure of Alcoholism (or liquor habit), Morphine, Opium and Cocaine habit a specialty.
Office on Main street, Chestertown, 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.

DR. CHARLESR. TWILLEY,
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.

ROBERT H. BLAIN,
CIVIL ENGINEER, SURVEYOR,
EASTON, - - - MARYLAND.
Office with J. Frank Turner, Dover st., adjoining Farmers' and Merchants' National Bank.
☞ Correspondence solicited. j5-y.

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.

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

W. M. VICKERS. E. T. COMEGYS
E. T. COMEGYS & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
Corn, Fruit, Poultry, Live Stock, Vegetables, etc
☞ GRAIN A SPECIALTY. ☜
Mr. Vickers is one of the oldest members of the Corn and Flour Exchange, and is conceded by every one who knows him, to be one of the best grain salesmen in Baltimore.
Grain Bags, for both Shelled Grain and Cob Corn, furnished upon short notice.
Consignments solicited. Returns made immediately upon the sale of grain.
E. T. COMEGYS & CO.,
No. 7 East Camden St., Baltimore, Md.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 116 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. B. 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.

Public Notice
—OF—
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
of Kent County.

ALL PERSONS who have trimmed their hedges or mowed down the weeds, etc., along the public roads, are hereby notified to remove the cuttings, etc., at once. Persons disregarding this notice are liable to presentment to the grand jury.

T. J. SHALLCROSS, Pres.;
ROBERT C. MORGAN,
GEO. W. RODENHISER,
JOHN A. GROVES,
HORACE A. WILLSON,
County Commissioners.
WATERS RUSSELL, Clerk. m-tf.

AT CHESTERVILLE'S
New CASH STORE.
You Will Find
PRICES FOR TIRED PURSES. PRICES YOU LIKE.
Prices that anyone can afford.

Prices brought to the very verge of nothingness. If price is an object, your object is to price our goods. Come in and be surprised at our surprising prices. If you have any money to save, save it to-morrow by spending it with us. If you want the best, come here; if not, anywhere else will do.

You'll learn more in five minutes' talk at the store than in a whole paperful of technical talk. Our advertising is thrown away if you doubt it.

Very truly,
W. A. Williams.

E. E. HUDSON,
KENNEDYVILLE, KENT COUNTY, MD.
Always in the Front Ranks for General Merchandise.
A COMPLETE LINE OF GOODS AT TEMPTING PRICES
to close cash buyers. The year of 1894 is rapidly closing upon us, and while to some the year has not brought much prosperity, yet the encouragement we have received as a merchant spurs us onward with life, and the motto of our store for 1895 will be "Foward March." At the present time we have on our counters entirely too many goods, and the people of this neighborhood shall have the advantages of LOW PRICES in order to reduce this stock. For the month of December and January we have made sweeping reductions in our Dry Goods department, Boot and Shoe department; also Notions, Underwear, etc. This stock embraces a complete line of
GROCERIES, HARNESS, CUTLERY, HARDWARE, TINWARE, CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR BY THE BARREL OR SACK,
in fact everything usually found in a well-appointed store. Catch-penny advertisements are no longer popular with the masses, and to those who favor me in the future with their patronage, we would say that we will convince them that we advertise only facts. A first-class line of
DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES
always on hand, and prescriptions compounded with care at all hours, day or night.
☞ *EXTRA.—Hats and Caps at rock bottom prices; Also splendid line of Choice Cigars and Tobacco CHEAP.*
Dec. 20, 1894. E. E. HUDSON, Kennedyville, Md.

Millington's Cheapest & Best Store
L. C. CLARK,
DEALER IN
GENERAL LINE OF GROCERIES,
CONSISTING OF
Coffees, Teas, Sugars,
Salted Meats, Poultry,
Confectionery,
Tobacco and Cigars.
The neighborhood of Millington should know a good thing when they see it, and a dollar invested at our store means a dollar well spent. Give me a call and be convinced.
Respectfully, etc.,
December 6, 1894. L. C. CLARK.

A BOMB
Thrown in Millington
WOULD NOT CAUSE ANY MORE EXCITEMENT THAN THE LOW PRICES AT WHICH
MESSICK & CO.
Are Selling THEIR GENERAL STOCK OF MERCHANDISE.
FOR SEVEN YEARS OUR TRADE HAS CONSTANTLY INCREASED FROM YEAR TO YEAR, AND TO-DAY WE ENJOY THE CONFIDENCE AND PATRONAGE OF OUR GENERAL COMMUNITY.
Just at this Season of the Year we Have Made Sweeping Reductions in Our Line of
CLOTHING & SHOES
and a call will convince all that a dollar spent with us is well invested.
Respectfully, etc.,
MESSICK & CO.,
December 6, 1894 *MILLINGTON, MD.*

Wedding Presents,
Engagement Rings,
WEDDING RINGS.
We have the largest stock to select from ever seen in Chestertown, and our prices are rock bottom.
All Purchases Engraved Free,
J. H. SIDES, Jeweler,
OPPOSITE STAM'S HALL.
Bring us your Repairing.

A GREAT
CLEARING-OUT SALE!
—AT—
R. BERGEN'S
I am determined to sell out the balance of my Winter Goods, consisting of
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S
COATS,
DRESS GOODS,
Blankets, Quilts and Flannels.
I have put the prices way down to come in reach of all. Now is the time to buy, if you want a great bargain. As we have had such a fine success in
Our Millinery Department,
and thanking our lady friends for the same, and in the future we will be pleased to have their patronage, and will always try to please and guarantee satisfaction. The balance of our Millinery Goods will be sold at half price.
Remember the place,
R. BERGEN, Chestertown, Md.

A MIDNIGHT VISITOR.

Every Mother Should Be Prepared to Battle with Croup—The Best Remedy.

(From the Providence, R. I., Telegram.)

What word carries more terror to a mother than *croup*, that insidious visitor who steals upon her children at night when drug stores are closed and physicians not within reach. Croup does its deadly work quick, and if not met at the outset with stringent methods is almost sure to prove a conqueror. Every mother should keep a remedy where she can reach it at the first ominous bark. It has been truly said that a bottle of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer on the medicine shelf insures greater safety from such ills than would a doctor in your house, Pain-Killer was the chief remedy of our grandfathers and with all the advances of science nothing has been found to take its place.

For croup it is without an equal. An instance of this was yesterday cited to a reporter by Mrs. J. B. G. Hoskins, of No. 30 Marion Street, the wife of one of the sturdy wheelwrights of Providence, R. I.

"Nobody knows the anxiety, the torture of mind I have experienced because of croup. Hours of sleep I have lost while watching at the bedside of my boy, who has suffered almost a thousand deaths from croup in its worst form. I tried every remedy that kind friends could suggest. All failed me, and I was in despair. Pain-Killer finally conquered the terrible disease. My boy is now seven years old, and whenever I see that croup is returning I give Pain-Killer. In twenty minutes the trouble is over and we both go to sleep.

"Pain-Killer? Why I wouldn't be without it in my house a moment for a king's ransom. I feel as though it cured my 20-year old son of bronchitis after all other remedies failed, and it saved me the probable loss of a limb from a broken artery, caused by the kick of a vicious horse. Pain-Killer at once reduced the swelling and prevented blood-poisoning."

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
AT THE OLD STAND, KENNEDYVILLE, MD.
Up in Quality and Down in Price.
Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
WE KEEP FOR SALE THE GENUINE
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS
AND CASTINGS
AND ALL KINDS OF
Agricultural Implements.
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
NO-TOP BUGGIES, ROAD CARTS, DAYTONS, SULKIES, CARRIAGE TOPS, CARRIAGE POLES, CARRIAGE HARNESS OF ALL KINDS.
FARM WAGONS AND DEARBORNS.
Grass Seeders, Power Feed Cutters and Crushers, Power Grinding Mills, Root Cutters, Cucumber Pumps, Barb Fence Wire, Belting of all kinds.
☞ Also Fire Insurance Agent.
TILGHMAN SHAFER,
January 24, 1895—y. KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

GREAT EXCITEMENT
IN MILLINGTON
would follow if we advertised as some do in a "harum skarum" way, but the people would soon discover that misrepresentations are not the proper thing to draw the solid trade. Twelve years of uninterrupted success at Millington
Handling a GENERAL LINE OF MERCHANDISE,
CONSISTING OF
MEN'S CLOTHING
BOOTS AND SHOES,
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES
OF ALL KINDS,
And an Extra Room for Furniture,
where is kept a supply of Household Goods unequaled in the county as far as regards prices
EXTRA—Sweeping Reductions during the month of December will be made in for line of Clothing, Dry Goods and Furniture. Call and be convinced of this one fact, our every dollar spent we give a full dollar's worth of reliable goods.
Respectfully, etc.,
HENRY S. COOK,
December 6, 1894. *MILLINGTON, MD*

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. 13, 1894. *MELITOTA, MD.*

SOLID GOLD GLASSES $2.00
COPYRIGHT. COPYRIGHT.
Have you headache? Do your eyes burn? Do you have trouble to see at a distance or to read fine print? Have you pains in the back of your head? If you have any of these symptoms, send for our "*Eyesight By Mail*." Satisfaction invariably guaranteed. WALTER H. PODESTA & CO. Eye Specialists, *Walter H. Podesta late Eye Specialist for Queen & Co.* PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PARADISE.

Oh, not afar in distant skies
The shining hills of heaven rise.
In loving hearts lies paradise,
And loving words are keys that ope
The portals to that land of hope.

Oh, planning hearts that droop and sigh,
To watch the bitter days go by,
Heaven itself is close and nigh.
Ever about us angels go,
Threading these toilsome ways below.
We do not see them—do not know.

But hearts that throb with loving thought,
And lips that whisper, heaven taught,
The loving words the Master brought—
These are the angels we would know.
And these the shining feet that go
Making a paradise below.

Oh, not afar in distant skies,
But close at hand, the blessing lies—
In loving hearts lies paradise.
Look up, sad soul! the world is fair,
And heaven and love are everywhere!

—Dorothy Deane in Minneapolis Housekeeper.

KENILWORTH IVY.

If You Want the Real Thing, Never Go to Kenilworth Castle For It.

"'Could I get some slips of Kenilworth ivy anywhere about the ruins?' I heard a woman ask of the lodgekeeper at Kenilworth castle one day," said a traveler.

"'You are an American, aren't you, madam?' asked the keeper, with a smile.

"'Why, yes, but what of that?' responded the lady, with some slight embarrassment.

"'All American ladies come and ask me for Kenilworth ivy after they have searched in every nook and corner of the ruins for it,' explained the keeper. 'They have told me how common it is in America and how much it is prized, and generally explained that they have promised to take some of the real thing back from Kenilworth ruins for friends at home. They tell me they expected to find the ruins of Kenilworth castle overgrown with the beautiful "Kenilworth ivy," and that it is generally supposed in America that such is the case, and that the ivy first came from here or is named after these ruins because of its abundance here.'

"The woman nodded assent to all this, and the keeper continued:

"'But what you know as "Kenilworth ivy" doesn't grow in or about Kenilworth ruins, as you've no doubt discovered.' And he smiled again, and the woman also smiled in an embarrassed way, for she had been hunting every inch of the ruins over, looking for the plant. 'From the description of the plant which Americans give me I think it is what we call ground or wood ivy that you treasure so much. It has a small, bright green leaf and bears a tiny white flower. It grows on the ground in the thickets and under the hedges in cool places, but I never saw it growing on a wall as the common ivy does. I don't think there is much of it anywhere hereabouts, but it grows in abundance in some places farther south. The American ladies always seem very much disappointed when I tell them "Kenilworth ivy" doesn't grow here in Kenilworth, and I'm very sorry I can't give you some, ma'am.'

"And the woman turned away, with a little sigh, as she thought of the hanging basket at home which was to have been filled with 'real Kenilworth ivy' and of the many friends to whom she had promised slips of the 'real thing' when it had grown. The ruins of Kenilworth castle are covered with thick masses of ivy, but it isn't 'Kenilworth ivy,' but just the common kind."—New York Sun.

The Aim of Christ's Work.

"Peace on earth" was the aim of Christ's work in this world, writes Edward Bellamy in The Ladies' Home Journal. The whole gist of his doctrine and the burden of his teaching consisted in counsels to men how to put an end to strife with their fellow men and live together with them in mutual helpfulness. All this teaching, which was the whole content of his gospel, was grouped about and crystallized in the golden rule, whereon our modern world is founded as on an everlasting foundation. To believe in Christ and not to believe in the golden rule as the only plan for social organization seems to us a moral and rational impossibility—an unthinkable proposition. Just this, however, our ancestors undertook to do, and it is fair to admit that they were very frank about it. They made no pretenses.

An Apt Reply.

Napoleon's apt replies often excited good humor in a crowd. A large and brawny fishwoman once was haranguing the mob and telling them not to disperse. She finished by exclaiming: "Never mind those coxcombs with epaulets on their shoulders. They care not if we poor people all starve if they can but feed well and grow fat."

Napoleon, who was as thin as a shadow, turned to her and said, "Look at me, my good woman, and tell me which of us two is the fatter."

The fish fag was completely disconcerted, and the mob dispersed.—Exchange.

An Original.

Little Marjorie—There are lots of little Marjories nowadays, but none other at all like this one. She is original in her prayers, as in everything else. The other night she finished off her petition thus:

"And, O Lord, make all the wicked people good and wash all the niggers white!"—New York Tribune.

The unrolling of an Egyptian mummy supposed to be that of a princess, disclosed a curious cheat. The priests who did the embalming probably spoiled or mislaid the body intrusted to them and for it substituted that of an ordinary negro man.

A gentleman of the court of Pepin had a wonderful pair of breeches that cost $700. They were embroidered with gold, and all the figures were traced with chains of small pearls.

Darwin found grains of maize in the earth on the seashore of Peru 85 feet below the level of the sea.

Queer Ways of the Toad.

Paternal affection is not perhaps the precise emotion that we should be disposed to look for in the cold blooded frog. But the Surinam toad appears to exhibit this praiseworthy attitude of mind toward his numerous progeny. When his mate lays her eggs, the solicitous father places them carefully upon her back, where in due time their presence causes an irritation that produces numerous small holes, into which the eggs forthwith drop. In these cells, which, from mutual pressure, get to be hexagonal, like honeycomb, the young frogs are finally hatched, and for a bit scramble about their mother's back, hiding in their nurseries when danger threatens.—London News.

Newbern, N. C., was named after Bern in Switzerland by Baron de Graafewidt, a Swiss, who founded the town in 1720.

MAKING TURPENTINE

AN EXTENSIVE INDUSTRY IN CERTAIN SOUTHERN STATES.

How the Trees Are Tapped and the Resinous Gum Gathered—Departments and Divisions In the Work All Under the Keen Eye of the "Rider."

Dialect writers find a fruitful field among the "Tar Heels" of the Carolinas, Alabama and Georgia. In the cool depths of the turpentine woods, with the gashed trees yielding up their resinous gum, the balmy air and the picturesque "hackers," "dippers" and "scrapers," with the ever vigilant "rider" watching everything, is a phase in southern life which has long been the delight of authors and the pleasure of artists. The crudity of the implements and the stills used in making turpentine and rosin lend additional interest to this old industry, and the gypsylike habits of the turpentine makers add to their ragged, illiterate charms.

Turpentine is the distilled gum of the pine trees of North and South Carolina, Alabama, Georgia and part of Florida. The season begins when the first spring sap rises and ends when cold weather checks the flow of the tree's blood. In January or February the "hacker," with his keen bladed ax, begins the round which ends with the season. He is the expert of the woods and knows his trees and just how much hacking they will stand. His task is to cut the "boxes" in which the thick gum of the wounded tree will collect. A box is a wide incision about six inches deep, a wedge shaped cut in the tree, and he hacks from 90 to 100 boxes a day. The first boxes are cut near the roots of the tree, and they are cut as close together to the height of a man's head as can be done without killing the pine. The hacker leaves a width of bark between each box so as to preserve the vitality of the tree. When the trees are leased to the turpentine makers, the terms of the lease limit the number of boxes to each tree, but when it is desired to work the pine to the fullest extent the gashes are carried up to a height of 20 feet or more.

After the hacker comes the man who "corners" the boxes. This "corner" is a cut in the top of the box to guide the sap into the cavities left for the gum, and the man who "works" the "crop" goes systematically from box to box, starting the sap anew with fresh incisions, working in this way 10,000 boxes during the season. The sap or gum fills the boxes with a clear, sticky, thick fluid, and this is removed by the "dipper." Scattered through the woods are barrels in which the "dipper" deposits the gum, which is then hauled to the still. About a quart of sap is taken from each box by means of the trowel shaped scoop used by the dipper, and then the hacker comes along and starts the flow afresh by wounding the tree again. The turpentine maker watches his men closely, for the Tar Heels are an easy going people and require to be urged by the "rider," who goes through the woods on horseback examining the crop, hurrying the dippers and hackers and sending the barreled gum to the still.

The first or "virgin" sap which flows in the spring makes the best rosin, and the poorest is the product of the hardened gum which is left on the sides of the boxes when the sap "turns down" in the fall. This is removed by the "scraper," who moves through the woods with his scraping tool, gathering the leavings.

The still is a large copper vat hooded with a close fitting cover in which is a funnel which in turn is connected with the "worm" of the still. This worm runs down into another vat near at hand, and in this vat the fumes or vapor of the heated gum is distilled into turpentine. Fire under the copper vat heats the gum, and the volatile parts rise to the funnel, pass into the still and are condensed by the water in the second vat into spirits of turpentine. The residuum left in the vat is the rosin of commerce, which is passed through a series of strainers and sieves to the barrels, which are made on the spot. The turpentine, however, cannot be barreled so easily, for it will work through an ordinary barrel. It is placed in white pine barrels which have been coated inside with several coats of strong, hot glue until the barrel is impervious to the subtle fluid.

The trees are worked for five or six seasons, and then the turpentine maker moves to another part of the woods. He started in North Carolina, crossed over to South Carolina and is still moving toward the gulf. Forest fires destroy the pines faster than the hacker does, for the flames sweep over large areas before they die out. Careful owners of turpentine woods have the pine straw and fallen underbrush raked away from their trees before the season begins, and collecting this material in some safe spot wait for a quiet day when no wind will cool the wet finger, and then they burn the rakings.

Negroes are common laborers of the turpentine woods, but white men are plentiful. They live in rough shanties in the woods, with the stables for the mules and horses near at hand. No work is more healthful than turpentine making, for it is all out of doors in the depths of the balmy, health giving pines, free from the malaria of the swamps and from sudden changes of weather.—Chicago Record.

Seedless Fruits and Vegetables.

Writers often express wonder that any fruit or vegetable should be found without seeds, the acme of surprise seeming to be with respect to the seedless orange. The fact of the case is that such examples are met with in almost every variety of fruits and in several kinds of vegetables. An instance which can be cited in the apple is Mennecher's Nocore, so named because of both "core" and seed pits being entirely absent.

The Rutter pear is a so called seedless variety of that species of fruit, but I believe that abortive seeds are occasionally found in isolated specimens. The "zante," or seedless currant of the grocery stores, is not a currant at all, but a small species of seedless grape.—St. Louis Republic.

A Clever Dog.

Mr. Stacy Marks' anecdote of the money finding dog, which he attributes to Landseer, is a very prince among all stories of the kind. The dog's master, in the presence of a skeptical friend, hid a £5 note in the hole of a tree when the dog was paying him no attention. "Go, fetch!" he said, some time afterward, while returning by another road, without further explanation.

The dog trotted off, and it was a few hours before he joined the two at home. As there were no signs of a note, the skeptical friend grew satirical. But the host opened the dog's mouth, and 5 sovereigns were concealed under his tongue. He had found the note, been to the banker's and exchanged it for gold.—Spectator.

FIRES IN JAPAN.

But For Open Spaces the Japanese Cities Would Burn Up.

One of the quaintest sights in Japan is a fire. Hundreds of houses are often burned in the space of a few hours, and little or nothing can be done to stop the progress of the flames, especially on a windy day. If you except the roof, which is made of tiles, Japanese houses are built entirely of straw wood, bamboo and paper. In the poorer districts houses are packed close together, and therefore if one happens to catch fire sometimes the whole street is burned down with incredible rapidity, and the fire only stops at some open space where it cannot possibly spread further. It is not unusual in Tokyo or some of the larger towns to hear of a thousand or even more houses having been destroyed in an afternoon or during the night.

No one is more afraid of fires than the Japanese, and high ladders are posted at short intervals all over the towns and in all the larger villages, on the top of which ladders a watchman sits all night and in case of fire rings a large bell hanging from the top. If rung at long intervals, the fire is distant, and one need not worry oneself about turning out of one's fountangs. If rung a little quicker, the fire is not far, but there need be no apprehension. But if the bell is vigorously and quickly tolled then you may as well say goodby to your house, because in perhaps a few minutes it will be reduced to a mass of ashes.

The Japanese are wonderful at turning out at all hours of the night, even for going to look at a fire, and men, women and children in the coldest nights in winter think nothing of walking five or six miles to go and look at a big blaze. If the fire happens to be near, the excitement increases in proportion to the probability of one's house being burned down. You see people half scared and screaming, getting water wherever they can in pails, wash basins, tubs or anything they can lay hold of and throwing it all over the woodwork so as to diminish the chances of its catching fire. Then as the fire draws nearer, and the only water available has already been consumed, the process of saving what one can is put into practice. The amido, or wooden shutters, and the sholjis, paper walls, are quickly taken down and brought into a safe place; the mats are lifted out of their places, and with the few articles of furniture are quickly removed. So that when the fire comes it only destroys the wooden frame of the house and the roof. That is all. It is seldom that life is lost in these fires, except sometimes when children or old people are unable to move, and once surrounded by flames they cannot be reached and often perish.—Tokyo Letter.

THE CONFIDENTIAL PAPER.

The Briton Complains, Praises and Scolds In His Daily Journal.

The newspaper is a member of the family in England and regularly comes to breakfast with the other members. The London Times is a kind of oldest son among newspapers, and Punch the jolly bachelor uncle, who makes occasional visits. Englishmen take their newspapers into their confidence and have a half way of writing to them on all sorts of subjects. If an Englishman rows down the Thames and stops for luncheon at an inn and is overcharged, he writes to his newspaper, just as a little boy runs in to complain to his mamma of the rough treatment of his playmates, and later on the first letter is followed by others, in which the comparative merits and cost of light luncheons on the continent, in Seringapatam, in Kamchatka and everywhere else where Englishmen have eaten and drunk—and where have they not done these?—is discussed au fond. If horses stumble and fall in Rotten row, there are letters on the subject which go into the matter of roadbuilding, modern horsemanship and the like, with quotations from Virgil and anecdotes of accidents that happened half a century ago. Not only the more serious weekly, but also the daily newspapers, give one the impression that they feel themselves to some extent responsible for the contemporary auditing of the accounts of the day of judgment. On the other hand, the better class of English newspapers do not indulge in rash suppositions, hasty generalizations, uncertain guesses at probable future happenings and the daily exploitation of the personal affairs of notorious nobodies. And one may be permitted to say diffidently that perhaps this is preferable. If Mr. Balfour, for example, were to go abroad for a holiday, it would be considered vulgar to chronicle his doings and dinings and absolutely brutal and boorish to write particulars of the dress and behavior of his sister, or his wife, if he had one. The sense of fair play of a nation of sportsmen does not permit an editor to torment even his enemy from behind a woman's petticoats.—Price Collier in Forum.

A Question of Recognition.

Miss Kitty—Mamma, will we know folks in heaven same as we do here?

Mamma—I think there is no doubt of that, my dear.

"Will I know Jane Gopplins?"

"Who is Jane Gopplins?"

"She's the big freckled girl that lives over the grocery store down the street."

"If you are both good enough to go to heaven, my dear, you will certainly know her."

(After some moments of profound cogitation) "I won't have to speak to her, will I, mamma?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Fine Foot.

The elderly gentleman was getting a pair of shoes, and the clerk was striving to please.

"You have an elegant foot, sir," he said as he smoothed the leather down across the instep.

"Um," sniffed the old gent, eying him narrowly, "I guess you ain't the chap that was coming to see my daughter every other night till last week."—Detroit Free Press.

Pickled olives are a tonic for the nerves, as is celery. While the latter is an excellent digester and should be supplied in crisp, tender pieces to those whose digestion is faulty, yet everywhere it is an excellent appetizer. Among other healthful appetizers water cresses are in the very front rank. All greens are antiscorbutic, but water cresses are especially valuable for this reason.—New York Dispatch.

A genius has arrived at the conclusion that a gold coin passes from one to another 2,000,000,000 times before the stamp or impression upon it becomes obliterated by friction.

The battle of Barnet was one of the most decisive ever fought. It was in 1471 and closed the age of baron rule in England.

Pascagoula, the name of a Mississippi river, means the "Bread Nation."