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MELTING LIKE WAX.

ALL MOUNTAINS WILL VANISH IN THE COURSE OF TIME.

Notable Elevations That Are Slowly Crumbling and Becoming Smaller—Awful Catastrophe That Befell the Village of Elm. Process of Change.

A French professor told the recent scientific congress in Rome that "all mountains will vanish off the face of the earth in course of time." We do not doubt it, for it is divinely foretold that the earth itself will disappear at the end of time. However, the Frenchman's prophecy is already in course of realization. The Ardennes, the Pyrenees and the mountains of Provence are going to peices by degrees in our own age. The mighty Himalayas, as if weary of "rearing their forms sublime" through so many generations, nodded their heads in one place two years ago and hurled into the valleys below a mass of debris which was estimated at 800,000,000 tons. The largest locomotive on the fast trains of the Hudson River railway weighs only 62 tons. That Asiatic mountain slide, therefore, caused an avalanche equivalent to the tumble of about 13,000,000 such locomotives off a bridge 10,000 feet high. Little wonder that "the noise was terrific" and that "the natives were frightened." Masses of rock were hurled a mile away, and "many blocks of dolomitic limestone, weighing from 30 to 50 tons, were sent like cannon balls through the air."

In 1881, in the Alps, there was an immense hill fall, caused by its human undermining in order to obtain slate for school use. The mining began in 1868. In 1876 the Plattenberkoph split across its crown, and after progressive enlargements for years, which caused comment and forebodings, it fell in the year named. This catastrophe precipitated about 12,000,000 cubic yards of rock 1,475 feet downward into the valley. The debris ricochetted across the valley and rolled 325 feet up the opposite slope, where it was canted over sideways, and then poured like liquid over a horizontal plane of about 9,700,000 square feet and to a depth of from 35 to 70 feet.

One-half of the village of Elm was overwhelmed, and it was so swiftly cleft by the resistless mass that the line was sharply defined, and one house was cut in two. One hundred and fifteen people were buried. One home was left on the very verge, of which the doors were open, the fire burned, the table was set, the coffee was hot, but no living soul was left. The head of the household was saved, but his entire family, who were out looking at the mountain fall, were lost. The debris dammed up a river, for which a channel was blasted afresh. New soil was carried into the valley, and spread over the ruins where harvests now smile again, and the people go about their work as if there were no such thing as an avalanche in this humbling and crumbling world.

The process of change in earth levels in all lands is illustrated in your unpaved back yard or village street after heavy rains. Each tiny rivulet no larger than your little finger has its floods, its narrower limits where it runs in its square foot of harder soil, and is thereby pinched sideways, its sudden shallowing and widening where the soil is softer, and the panic stricken ants or bedraggled beetles are caught in their miniature world and routed as men are on a larger scale. Ten feet square of back yard may illustrate the succession of events which make seas shallower and mountains lower. The surcharged warm cloud gets a chill as it caresses the head of some dignified peak, the sudden condensation upsets the shower out of the atmosphere's myriad cell buckets, and the torrent rushes down the breasts and limbs of the mountains so swiftly that the surprised soil catches the spirit of panic and forgets to obey gravitation until it finds itself at sea and almost out of sight of shore. That transfer of earth leaves the hills thinner and deposits that which makes the river or bay or sea somewhat less deep. People live in the lowlands near their grain and fruits, and these thrive on the alluvium washed down by torrents and flood. That theft of matter makes the mountains bareheaded and puts the valley under obligation to the storms which feed the crops with plant nutriment stolen from above. Like man, the harvests lift their eyes to the hills, whence their help comes. The mountains are being carried into the sea, and man demands tribute as they pass.

The forces of nature and the elements in battle, like the gospel, are levelers. They bring down the mighty and lift up the lowly. One of these days the earth must be resurveyed. The aspirations of the hills will have been reduced; the depths of the rivers, bays and oceans will be less. Men who journey by water may return to the plans and proportions that best suited those who built the ark, and they may see that Noah knew something about shipbuilding, notwithstanding our Americans, Auranias and Campanias. David may have had a thought of all this when he said, "The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord." Isaiah wrote, "The mountains flowed down at thy presence." Ezekiel said, "The mountain shall be thrown down, and the steep places shall fall." If those Alpine dwellers at Elm read their Bibles, they must have thought of these passages after they recovered from their surprise.—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Softening the Expression.

"See here, Jones, I never thought you were a liar, but I overheard you tell Miss Gordon last night that her face was a perfect dream. What d'ye say that for?"

"Well, say, she's a perfect nightmare, isn't she?"

"You're telling the truth now."

"Well, that's what I told her, only I softened the expression a little."—New York Recorder.

ASLEEP ELEVEN YEARS.

A Girl Frightened Into Slumber From Which She Has Never Awakened.

There is a girl named Marguerite Bouyenval at Thenelles, in the north of France, near St. Quentin, who is reported to have been asleep for the past 11 years. A good deal of doubt has been thrown on this phenomenal slumbering case, not only in Paris, but also in Thenelles and its vicinity, where there are two camps, one of the believers and the other of those who maintain that the so called sleeping beauty rises at night and has a good supper. The matter has been investigated by a Parisian, who has seen the girl and found her as lean as a skeleton and as stiff as a corpse, but still living. Her mother injects milk, peptone and sometimes wine through a broken tooth in the girl's mouth. Marguerite Bouyenval made away with a baby 11 years ago, and the gendarmes were sent to her house. The girl was so frightened at their approach that she had an attack of hysteria, which lasted several hours, and at the end of which she fell into a trance. The doubts thrown on the continuation of the trance have evidently been caused by the fact that the mother of the sleeping girl has made a good deal of money by exhibiting her. A local doctor, who has observed the case during the 11 years, informed the investigator from Paris that Marguerite Bouyenval had really been asleep during the whole time. Occasionally she had hysterical cries, but did not awake after them. Other doctors have also agreed as to the genuineness of the phenomenon, and the sleeping girl of Thenelles remains a human mystery.—Paris Letter to London Telegraph.

STREET RAILWAYS IN ENGLAND.

How Birmingham Looks Closely After the Interests of Her Citizens.

George Francis Train's famous attempts to introduce tramways in the British towns in 1860 did not neglect Birmingham, says Dr. Albert Shaw in his "Municipal Government In Great Britain." Mr. Train was granted an experimental concession, which he failed to utilize, and in 1861 the corporation itself obtained parliamentary authority to build tramways. But nothing was done until after the general tramways act of 1870 was passed.

At length, in 1873, the council laid the first line at a cost of $75,000 and leased it for seven years to an operating company. From time to time other lines have been built and leased, but the corporation's limits included only 8,400 acres until Nov. 9, 1891, when they were increased to 12,365 acres by the annexation of suburbs then containing some 50,000 people. Thus when the corporation's street railway system was under construction the average distance from the center to the circumference of Birmingham was only two miles, and 22 miles of tram lines are the total extent of the municipal ownership. Outside of the city's jurisdiction the operating companies have extended the lines by a still greater mileage. In the future undoubtedly these extensions will be acquired by the Birmingham corporation at a fair valuation, in accordance with the methods prescribed in the general tramways act. The present municipal lines are operated in part by horse power and in part by steam, with cable and electricity also introduced on certain routes.

The terms of rental are worthy of mention: 1. The leasing companies agree to pay 4 per cent on the full municipal investment for the first 14 years of the lease and 5 per cent for the remaining seven years. 2. The companies also pay an annual sum which at compound interest will accumulate a fund equal to the whole capital outlay at the end of the 21 years' lease. It is calculated and agreed that 4 per cent for 14 years and 5 per cent for the remaining seven years will suffice to raise the full amount of capital. Meanwhile also the companies pay all current charges for repairs and maintenance of the lines upon receiving bills certified by the city surveyor. It should be remembered that Birmingham is able to borrow at very low rates, and it is clear that these terms are profitable to the municipality. At the end of the 21 years the earning value of the franchises will have increased, and new leases can be executed on terms still more advantageous to the city. But while Birmingham has thus protected the ratepayers so handsomely it has accomplished even more in the guarding of the interests of the traveling public. Every detail as to rates of fare and character of service is described in the bylaws and regulations that the companies have to accept. The minuteness of the requirements touching duties and conduct of drivers and conductors, furnishing and lighting of cars and so on would amaze an American community.

Hearing and Seeing Plants Grow.

There are several ways of rendering the growth of plants both audible and visible, but the modus operandi in the "latest improved" experiments is as follows: In order to make the growth of a very vigorous plant visible, a fine platinum wire should be carefully attached to the growing part. The other end of this wire should be attached to a pencil pressing gently against a drum which is being driven by clock work. If the growth be uniform a straight line is marked on the paper, but the very slightest increase is shown by inclined tracing.

A slight modification of this arrangement renders the growth audible. In this experiment the drum must be covered with platinum foils of a certain width and separated from each other by spaces of about one-eighth of an inch.

These strips of platinum should be made to complete the circuit of a galvanic battery, to which an electric bell is attached. In this case the bell is kept continually ringing while the plant is growing the height of the width of the strips used and is silent while the pointer is passing over the spaces between the strips of metal. The growing of corn may be heard direct by means of the microphone, and there are those who declare that they have heard it without any artificial assistance whatever.—St. Louis Republic.

Two Savory Supper Dishes.

Cheese puffs are made by taking an equal quantity of grated cheese and bread crumbs, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in The Ladies' Home Journal. Soak the bread crumbs in as much milk as they will absorb. To each pint of crumbs allow 2 eggs. Season with salt and not pepper. Place alternate layers of cheese and bread crumbs in a baking dish, add the eggs and bake about 15 minutes. Serve as soon as the dish is taken from the oven.

Cut thin slices of bread about three inches square, heap them with grated cheese, taking care not to spread it within an eighth of an inch of the edges of the square. Place them in a pan and put them in a quick oven.

BISMARCK AND CRISPI.

The Friendship Existing Between the Two Men of Iron.

The close friendship between Crispi and Bismarck, which is of 20 years' standing, is one of the most remarkable relations I know and is sufficient proof of Crispi's value. Crispi is accused, but only by people who do not know him, of aping Bismarck, but a glance at any of his portraits will show that nature had provided the similitude before either knew the other.

The type of character is the same. The strongly marked jaw, the spacious brain, the eye that looks you through like a lance and yet is full of affectionate welcome at need, and the expression of inflexibility in pursuit, are common to both, as is also the high appreciation of authority and discipline, but beyond this there is little resemblance, and their political ideas differ entirely.

Crispi has been accused of being dictatorial. In his official relations he is peremptory and exacting, and his ideas of government are imperative, but no Italian minister has ever done so much to put power out of the hands of the ministry as he, or has shown so scrupulous an adherence to the letter of the constitutional law. He is a democrat of the strongest dye, but the king has never had a minister so absolutely deferential to him as head of the state, rarely one so profoundly respectful to him as the symbol of law and the seat of authority.

The conception of a dissension between him and the crown is impossible to any one who knows him, and this his majesty recognizes. Crispi has the fidelity and the individuality belonging to his Skipetar blood, and all its wild independence; Bismarck, the overweening masterliness of his Prussian stock. They are alike in their patriotism, but as unlike as possible in their way of understanding it, as in their relation to their sovereign.—Century.

African Grosbecks.

The social grosbecks of South Africa live in large societies. They select a tree of considerable size, and literally cover it with grass roof, under which their common dwelling is constructed. The roof serves the double purpose of keeping off the heat and the rain, and 400 or 500 pairs of birds are known to have the same shelter. The nests in this aerial dwelling are built in regular streets and closely resemble rows of tenement houses.

THE BELLS OF LIFE.

'The birth bells are ringing a joyous chime
For a white soul laid in the lap of love,
A spirit flower from the fields above,
To bloom for a day on the shores of time.

The wedding bells swing to their gladdest notes,
Proclaiming the good that the full years bring
In the circling band of the marriage ring,
From the brazen depths of their giant throats.

In the belfry of time the death bells toll
The entrance to heaven, the end of earth,
The death that is only a grander birth,
As life's bondage falls from the passing soul.

Birth bells, marriage bells, death bells, you have rung
The story of life since the world was young.
—Rose Hartwick Thorpe in Detroit Free Press.

MET A BAD MAN IN TEXAS.

An Army Officer's Experience, Which Included a Drink of Poor Whisky.

"Only on one occasion in my life have I felt the need of a weapon," said an officer of the United States army. "I have never carried a gun, but it has sometimes occurred to me that no man ought ever to be without one. One cannot be sure but that some time the weapon would save one's life. For instance, I will recite to you a little experience of my own. It was in a wild mountain region of Texas. I was riding along a lonely path, mounted on a government mule. Not a thing did I have on my person which could have been regarded by the most impoverished citizen as of value. Whistling as I went, I approached a large rock, about which the path ran to avoid a sharp ascent. Just as I reached it a fierce looking man rose out of the bushes and cried 'Halt!'

"What could I do? Perhaps you will say that I ought to have charged upon him with my government mule, overpowered him, taken away his arms and demanded why he should thus obstruct what was the best substitute available for a public highway. I did nothing of the kind. The only reason I can allege is that I was afraid. Such a method of dealing with highwaymen does well enough in story books, but in real life it is dangerous. Accordingly I obeyed the suggestion of the bold bandit and halted. For a moment my heart jumped into my throat as I saw him thrust a hand into his hip pocket. He drew from it something and pointed it at me point blank. I perceived that the something was not a pistol; it was a bottle—a large black bottle. Said the highwayman, 'Drink!'

"I held out my hand and grasped the bottle with more than ordinary eagerness. I drank. It was the worst whisky I ever tasted, and that is saying a good deal, for I had lived in the wilds of the west for a number of years. But to me it was a grateful draft. I handed the bottle back to the highwayman, and as he went his way with a benevolent smile upon his countenance I resumed, with a thankful heart, my journey upon my government mule. I had meant to offer him that mule, but would hardly have had the nerve perhaps, for he might have regarded the proffer of such an obviously valueless gift as an insult."—Washington Star.

New England's Lonely Cabins.

One house, bigger, barer and uglier than the others, was the voluntary prison of an old woman, who for five years had not allowed a human being to cross the threshold. Nobody thought her conduct odd or remarkable. I saw her once at the gate, and she poured out a flood of meaningless babble in delight at the possession of a listener. Her words were inarticulate, just as sour beer runs, choking itself, escaping from an uncorked cask.

"I've seen you passin' before. There's nobody ever passes but Len Moles goin to his lobster pots twicet a week. I locked my doors six year ago come July. The folks tramped on my kitchen floor, and I can't scrub it but once a day. The year afore that I spent at my merried da'ater's on the cape. She didn't charge nothin for my keep. To be sure, I chored round an knitted reg'lar. But I took it kind in 'Liza, not chargin nothin. No board all winter."

"Do children here usually charge their mothers for board?" I asked.

"No," with a scared look; "they send them to the house."

"You must be lonely."

"Me? No. I've got my cleanin to do. An Len Moles goes by reg'lar."

In the old days solitude, fasting and praying for five years no doubt brought many a hermit very near to God or the devil, but a solitude of five years of scrubbing and watching for Len Moles!—Century.

What Comes After Death.

A good thing is told in connection with the lectures on theosophy in this city. The lecturer, in the midst of a learned discourse, asked in stentorian tones:

"What comes after death?" No one answered, and after waiting a moment he repeated, with vehemence, "Again, I say, what comes after death?"

Just at that moment the door opened, and in walked one of the leading undertakers of the city and went demurely to a seat. The coincidence was too much for the audience.—Bangor Commercial.

DECADENT DIALOGUE.

How People Talk In One of William Sharp's Dramas.

Mr. William Sharp, the disciple in England of Maeterlinck, has written a volume of dramatic interludes which he calls "Vistas." It may interest some readers who are not well acquainted with the decadent species of dialogue to see the following scrap taken from the "Passing of Lilith," which by some is regarded as the most typical of the "Vistas:"

Ulnel—Lilith, heart of beauty, wilt thou come?

Lilith—I perish yonder.

Ulnel—Thou canst not die. Thou art immortal.

Lilith—I dreamed that I should die daily and a thousand deaths.

Ulnel—Love scorneth fear.

Lilith—Fear warneth love.

Ulnel—Come.

Lilith—Show me the portals of thy golden house.

Ulnel (troubled) — What wouldst thou?

Lilith—Thee.

Ulnel—I must go hence. Already—

If this dialogue has a tendency to bewilder the untutored and unpsychological mind, what will be the effect of this brief quotation from "The Whisperer?"

The Man—Who spoke?

The Whisperer—It is I.

The Man—Who art thou?

The Whisperer—I am of those who watch.

The Man—For whom? (Silence.)

The Man—For what? (Silence.)

The Man—Art thou there?

The Whisperer—I am here.

The Man—I see thee not. Where art thou?

The Whisperer—I am the rhythm of the whirling wheels and the falling hoofs, in the noise of innumerous feet and the murmur of myriad breaths. The sparrows flicker in the light of my footfall, and the high sunlight is in my eyes.

This conversation, be it noted, is taking place on a crowded modern London street. Most people would prefer even Oscar Wilde as a steady diet.—Boston Traveller.

A Hard Question.

Modern Maid—I wish some advice.

Old Lady—Certainly, my dear. What is it?

Modern Maid—Shall I marry a man whose tastes are the opposite of mine and quarrel with him, or shall I marry a man whose tastes are the same as mine and get tired of him?—New York Weekly.

THE MOON'S CLIMATE.

Why Our Satellite Is Subject to Great Extremes of Heat and Cold.

In illustration of the important climatic effects of an atmosphere, I need do little more than cite the case of the moon. Our satellite is practically at the same distance from the sun as the earth, and in its case also internal heat has no present effect on the temperature of its superficial portions. It would therefore seem that, so far as sun heat is concerned, the moon must be in much the same condition as the earth. But if we thence deduced the inference that the temperature conditions prevailing on our satellite bear any resemblance to the temperature conditions prevailing on the earth we should make a great mistake.

Observations of the moon's heat show that its surface is exposed to a tremendous range of temperature, extending to hundreds of degrees. It has been demonstrated that the temperature of the moon under the full glare of the sun rises to a point in excess of that of boiling water, while it is equally certain that when the sunbeams are withdrawn the temperature of the moon sinks to a point far below that with which any arctic explorer has made us acquainted. Here, then, is a globe fed just as we are, with sunbeams, and yet undergoing tremendous vicissitudes of climate, surpassing any changes endured by the earth.

The climatic difference between these two neighboring globes is certainly connected with the fact that the moon has very little atmosphere, even if it be not completely destitute thereof. Our atmosphere acts as a climatic regulator. It reduces the degree in which the intense fervor of the sun affects the earth, and it mitigates the rigor of the cold to which the earth would be exposed when the sunbeams are withdrawn. Such an ameliorating agent is absent from the moon, and hence arise those violent extremes of its climatic condition.

We thus see what potent factors the existence and the extent of an atmosphere become in determining the nature of the climate that a planet is to have. We do not know enough regarding the atmospheres of Mars, Venus and Mercury to be able to draw any certain conclusions with regard to their climates. But this we may at least affirm, that it seems quite possible for the different influences we have named to go a long way toward neutralizing the contrasts that the climates of these globes would otherwise present in consequence of the different supplies of sunbeams that they receive at their actual solar distances. So far as mere climate is concerned, it seems quite possible that appropriate atmospheres and land distributions might be adjusted on the earth and Mars, Mercury and Venus in such a manner that certain organic types might be common to all the four globes.—Sir Robert Ball in Fortnightly Review.

BISMARCK CONSENTED.

He Was the Final Arbiter of an English Love Match.

Apropos of the marriage of the third son of the Duke of Argyll it is related that when his affections became attached to an untitled woman he felt bound to ask the old gentleman's consent. The duke answered that personally he had no objection to the match, but in view of the fact that his eldest son had espoused a daughter of the queen he thought it right to inquire her majesty's pleasure on the subject before expressing his formal approval.

Her majesty, thus appealed to, observed that since the death of the prince consort she had been in the habit of consulting the Duke of Saxe-Coburg on all family affairs.

The matter was therefore referred to Duke Ernest, who replied that since the unification of Germany he had made it a rule to ask the emperor's opinion on all important questions. The case now came before the kaiser, who decided that, as a constitutional sovereign, he was bound to ascertain the views of his prime minister.

Happily for the now anxious pair of lovers, the "Iron Chancellor," who was then in office, had no wish to consult anybody and decided that the marriage might take place.—Kate Field's Washington.

Hideous Animals In Death Valley.

Many, many years ago Montesquieu, the great French philosopher, emphasized the influence of climate upon human nature. The effect of nature itself upon animal life has been most strikingly revealed by Special Agent H. B. Martin of the United States land office, who has just returned from a perilous trip through the "Death valley" in Nevada. His report pictures this weird, unfinished spot of creation as a region of horrors. Even the fauna are uncanny and in almost diabolical accord with the inferno nature of this vast realm of sand and salt.

That hideous and loathsome reptile, the Gila monster, flourishes in this fit retreat. Lizards, rattlesnakes, huge scorpions and tarantulas and toads, all abnormally venomous, writhe and hop across the heated waste, but they are nothing in comparison to kangaroolike rats and mice that feed on scorpions. One of these curious mice is known as the grasshopper mouse, from his curious leaping, and his chief delicacy is a wriggling centiped. The women might be excused for jumping upon chairs if such kind of mice infested the households of the land.—Philadelphia Record.

The Difference Slight.

"What's this?" demanded the guest, pointing to one of the side dishes the waiter had brought.

"Sausages, sir," answered the waiter.

"I didn't order any."

"I thought you did, sir."

"I ordered sauce. Can't you tell the difference between sauce and sausages?"

"Yes, sir," said the waiter, gathering up the rejected dish with unruffled dignity. "Between sauce and sausages there is merely a difference of ages. Wish coffee, sir?"—Chicago Tribune.

Lebanon County English.

"The most beautiful girl I ever saw, either in face or form," said the bachelor doctor, "was over in the good old Pennsylvania Dutch county of Lebanon. I met her at a party and fell in love with her even before I knew that she was worth $100,000 in her own right and before I had been introduced to her. The moment I saw her I resolved to try to win her. I was dead gone. I couldn't rest until I was introduced.

"An embarrassing silence followed the introduction. I had expected a friend at the party and hadn't seen him. I broke the embarrassing silence by asking my enslaver if she had noticed whether he was present. A flush deepened her cheeks. Her beautiful eyes grew brighter. Teeth of matchless white gleamed between her red lips as she opened them to reply. And this was what she said:

"'I haven't saw him yit. I guess he hasn't come already.'

"That was good Lebanon county English, but somehow I didn't try to win the girl."—New York Sun.

Philosophical.

Sir William Hamilton, who was appointed astronomer royal for Ireland at the age of 22 and who discovered quaternions, kept a headstrong horse, and on one occasion mounted him in Dublin just as a mathematical problem had suggested itself to him. The horse took a mean advantage of the rider's abstraction and ran away. "When I found it impossible to stop him," the philosopher said, "I gave him his head and returned to the problem. He ran for four miles and stood still at my gate—just as the problem was solved."—San Francisco Argonaut.

SLANDER.

'Twas but a breath—
And yet a woman's fair name wilted,
And friends once warm grew cold and stilted
And life was worse than death.

One venomed word,
That struck its coward, poisoned blow,
In craven whispers hushed and low,
And yet the wide world heard.

'Twas but one whisper—one
That muttered low for very shame,
That thing the slanderer dare not name,
And yet its work was done.

A hint so light,
And yet so mighty in its power,
A human soul in one short hour
Lies crushed beneath its blight.

MYSTIFIED AUTHORS.

Father Prout Made It His Business to Hoax Notable Characters.

Authors have often mystified the public, but a man who made a business of mystifying professional writers is a notable character. Such a one, however, was the Rev. Francis Mahony, better known as "Father Prout." His favorite trick was to take a well known and popular poem, translate it into another language, boldly assert that in its new form it possessed great antiquity and charge the author with having stolen it. This trick he played on more than one noted author during the early days of the present century, and each was sorely puzzled to explain the identity of the poem which he knew to be his own with that in a foreign language.

Prout translated Moore's "Go Where Glory Waits Thee" into excellent French verse, attributed it to Mme. La Comtesse de Chateaubriand and charged Moore with having stolen it bodily. The song, "Lesbia Hath a Beaming Eye," he rendered into choice Latin and claimed it as a youthful production of his own, which he had once shown to Moore. Another of Prout's achievements was the translation of Wolfe's "Burial of Sir John Moore" into French, claiming, at the same time, that the lines were written by Colonel de Beaumanois, who was killed at Pondicherry in 1749.

Not satisfied with this, he proceeded further and translated the lines into German verse and stoutly declared that, while Wolfe had stolen from the French poet, the latter had in turn pilfered from the German, the latter poem having, as he stated, been written to commemorate the death and burial of the Swedish General Toistenson, who was killed at the siege of Dantzic. Poor Wolfe was dumfounded at seeing his popularity disappear and was not much comforted when the hoax was discovered.—Philadelphia Press.

INDIGNANT OUIDA.

She Protests Against Any Public Library Censorship of Books.

There is another matter in which, to my view, great libraries are as much at fault as when they desire to dictate the price of books. It is when they attempt to constitute themselves the censors of opinion, the judges of what the public should or should not read. It is as monstrous for a librarian or a committee of librarians to exclude a work which is asked for from their bookshelves on the score of its immorality as it would be for a grocer to refuse to sell a customer tea because he thought it bad for the nerves. The purveyor has no business to dictate the tastes of his supporters. The public is the sole judge of what it wishes to read. If the wickedest book in the world be in demand, the circulating libraries, which are merely the go between, uniting the publisher and the reader, are bound to supply it. Its character is no affair of theirs. They are not popes or police officers, nor is the public a child or ward in chancery.—Ouida in North American Review.

Symbolical Jewelry.

The Japanese ladies, by the several ways of dressing the hair, denote whether they are maid, wife or mother. Other nations and tribes attach a similar significance to the wearing of certain articles of jewelry, as the Algerian women, who, upon the birth of the first child, assume a round silver brooch, encircled by small coral roses and finely wrought knobs of metal. If the child is a girl, this ornament is worn on the breast. If a boy, it is placed on the forehead. These women, young and old, are fond of trinkets and wear a multiplicity of bead and coral necklaces, as well as those made of spices and a sweet smelling paste, said to be composed of pressed rose leaves. Bracelets and necklaces of the latter kind are found on sale in large bazaars and are desirable not only as curiosities, but on account of their pleasant and lasting perfume.—New York Advertiser.

Not "Advanced."

One—I presume you are one of the "advanced" women.

Tother—Well, no, really, I can't say that I am. You see, I'm married and have four children.—Detroit Free Press.

An onyx seal ring, belonging to an ancient Athenian, was lately dug up near Athens.

Many pairs of sandals have been recovered at Pompeii. The soles are fastened with nails.

Cleveland was named after General Moses Cleveland, who surveyed the re-

Turner & Son,

BETTERTON, MD.

Spring Fertilizers

We call the attention of the public to our Spring Fertilizers, which includes Goods especially adapted for all crops, made of the best materials and in use at present by a large number of farmers of this county. We offer

Swift-Sure Phosphate

in 100 hundred and 200 pound bags. Defies competition. Widely known as one of the Greatest Corn and Truck Phosphates ever put on the market. Sold by us for the past 17 years.

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REFERENCES:—Who used our goods in spring of 1894—Percy G. Skirven, Wm. R. Kay, Wm. R. Jewell, Cacy Brothers, Chas. P. Norris, J. Ford Caulk, J. B. Hossinger, J. Edw. C. Biddle, Edward W. Hepbron, Harry Davis, Capt. Daniel Hill, Wm. A. Kennedy, Thomas Redmiles, Robert Comly, J. A. Stauffer, George W Davis, Leonard Price, W. H. Bowers, R. A. Bowers, Dr. W. G. Maxwell, C. H. Price, Wm. Watts, George R. Parrott, Frank Young, H. L. Crew, J. S. Harris, Jas. G. Harris, John O. Stokes, Max Price, Frank H. Meeks, W. D. Pennington, George W. Rodenhiser, Edward Dempsey, John Leigh, James M. Severson, J. H. Cotton.

Lumber & Building Materials.

Styron 4-foot Garden and Poultry Fence, the cheapest wood fence made.
Gates, Dressed Fencing, Georgia Framing, Hemlock Framing.
White Pine Dressed Boards, 4-4, 4-4, 6-4, 8-4.
Yellow Pine Dressed Boards, W. B. Barn Boards, 1x12, 12, 14, 16 feet.
N. C. Barn Boards, 1x12, 12, 14, 16 feet.
Hemlock, 1x12, 12, 14, 16 feet.
W. P. Fencing, 1x6, 16 feet.
Cypress Fencing, 1x6, 16 feet.
Hemlock Fencing, 1x6, 16 feet.
Good Fencing for $14 per M.
Hemlock 4-feet Pickets, No. 1 Cypress Heart Shingles, 6x20, No. 1 Cypress Sap 6x20, No. 1 Cypress Sap 4x20.
Georgia Flooring, N. C. Flooring, N. C. Ceiling.
Good Flooring for $16 per M.
W. Pine Siding, Yellow Pine Siding, W. P. Tongue and Grooved Boards.
W. P. Rabbitted Boards, Y. P. Rabitted Boards.
Sashs, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Window and Door Frames.
Lime, Cement, Hair, Drain and Chimney Pipe and Hardware.
Special attention given to estimates.
Correspondence solicited.

TURNER & SON.

Greater Bargains

—AND—

PRICES LOWER!

Muslins, Ginghams, Ticking, and our entire line of

Dry Goods

at prices as Low as can be found. We especially call the attention of the Ladies to call and inspect our beautiful stock of

HAMBURGH EDGES AND LACES,

which will be found to be of the very finest selections

Shoes, Shoes,

Well, we have them, and they cannot be excelled.

THE DOUGLAS SHOE

is the Shoe to try—for if once you do, you will always buy, for it's sure to wear and never tare.

Butter Milk Soap, Fine, for 5c.

Best Stock and Poultry Powders.

STOCK OF TOBACCO,

the equal of any. Come and see us.

Westcott & Dodd.

J.V. KILBOURN,

LANKFORD, MD.

Dealer in General Merchandise,

consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Underwear, Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco, Flour by the Barrel or Sack, Fancy Goods and a complete line of everything usually found in a first-class general store. Specially low prices on Boots and Shoes, and the Best Bargains in the county in clothing. During the next two months we offer tempting prices to close cash buyers in order to reduce our stock. Produce taken in exchange for goods, and highest market prices always paid. Bring us your trade and we will save you money.

Respectfully,

J. V KILBOURN,
LANKFORD, MD.

LOW PRICES

Continue a Week Longer.

Look for New Adv. Next Week.

Below are the Prices from April 18 to April .25

5c. buys four papers of Pins.
5c. buys two papers of Good Pins.
6c. buys a pair of Good Corset Stays.
5c. buys six pounds of Washing Soda.
5c. buys twelve boxes of Matches.
12½c. buys one gallon Good Syrup Molasses.
25c. buys 3 boxes Babbitt's Best Lye.
25c. buys six cakes Babbitt's Best Soap.
25c. buys 6 cakes Orleine Soap.
$1.00 buys 25 lbs. Granulated (Best, Fine) Sugar.
39c. buys one dozen 50c. Tumblers, what we have left.
22c. buys 1 lb. Good Tobacco. $1.00 buys 5 lbs.
$3.95 buys Clifton F F F Flour at store.
3.45 buys Kirkwood Flour at the store.
2.85 buys Mapleton Family Flour at the store.
59c. buys a Good Towel worth 8c. each.
25c. buys Four Towels worth 10c. each.
10c. buys a Towel worth 15c. each.
12½c. buys a Towel worth 18c.
3c. buys a good tablet of Writing Paper.
4c. buys a better tablet of Writing Paper.
50c. buys One Dozen of extra good tablets Writing Paper.
25c. buys Five Quires of Splendid Writing Paper.
25c. buys Four Pairs Misses' Seamless Black Hose.
25c. buys Three Pairs Misses' Seamless Black Hose.
25c. buys Two Pairs Misses' Seamless Black Hose, extra value.
18¾c. buys a 25c. Misses' Seamless Black Hose.
15c. buys a Ladies' 20c. Seamless Black Hose.
20c. buys a Ladies' 25c. Seamless Black Hose.
5c. buys a Ladies' 8c. Seamless Hose. These are Bang Up Bargains.
25c. buys Three Pairs Plow Lines, 42 feet long.
50c. buys a Fine Black, All-wool Serge or Henrietta, worth 63c.
50c. buys a Fine Colored, All-wool Serge or Henrietta, worth 63c.
5c. buys a good Fine Brown Muslin.
8c. buys a pretty new 10c. Gingham.
10c. buys a pretty new 12½c. Gingham.
49c. buys a choice Style of Fancy Silk for Waists, worth 75c.
7½c. buys Plaid Nansook for Aprons (new styles).
10c. buys Plaid Nansook for Aprons, worth 12½c.
8c. buys a good Bed Tick, value 10c.
99c. buys a Man's Fine Shoe, new, fresh stock.
99c. buys a Man's Work Shoe, new, fresh stock.
75c. buys a Woman's Button Shoe, what is left of a lot that were $1.20, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.60 per pair.
$1.39 buys any of a lot of Men's Shoes, that were $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.25 and $2.50 per pair. $1.39 per pair buys your choice of the lot.
69c. buys a good 6-4 Chenelle Table Cover.
49c. buys a good Chenelle Stand Cover.
20c. buys a Good Curtain Lace.
25c. buys a Man's Working Shirt, worth 25c.
40c. buys a Man's Working Overall, worth 50c.
25c. buys Three Carriage Whips.
47c. buys a Good Corset.
5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 cents, respectively, buy new and pretty Hamburg Edgings.
Mattings, Mattings, way down in price, ranging from 8c. to 25c. per yard.
Collars, Bridles, etc.

R. F. PARKS,

CHESTERTOWN, MD

LICENSE NOTICE

TO MERCHANTS, TRADERS AND OTHERS.

ALL PERSONS and Bodies Corporate or Politic in Kent county, who are or shall be exercising or pursuing any business, or shall be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the occupation of any house or place for any purpose for which a license is made necessary by the laws of Maryland, are hereby warned TO OBTAIN A LICENSE OR RENEW THE SAME ON OR BEFORE

THE FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1895,

under the penalty prescribed by said laws for the infraction thereof.

ad. THOMAS S. DODD, Sheriff of Kent county.

Miss Maggie V. Hersch

ROCK HALL, MD.

CHOICE MILLINERY at COST,

in fact everything in stock has been reduced in price preparatory to receiving my Spring Stock. Notice these prices: Ladies' and Children's Hose, that were 25c. now 10c. Hose that were 10c. now 5c. Splendid line of Ribbons at cost. Remember, the Notions also go in this marked-down sale. Call and secure some of these bargains.

Miss M. V. Hersch, Rock Hall.

ENOCH LATHEM.

Boot and Shoe Maker,

Chestertown, Md., opp. M. E. Church.

BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER.

Satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of Repairing at special low prices.
A call solicited. Resp'y,

Feb. 21—y. E. LATHEM, Chestertown, Md.

WM. H. PENN,

ROCK HALL'S POPULAR BARBER.

10 years in this place and satisfaction given always. Traveling men always ask for "Penn." The latest styles of hair cutting is my specialty. Ladies and Childrens Bangs trimmed. Everything clean, and conducted on business principles. If you want a first-class shave give me a call. Respectfully,

WM. H. PENN.

P. G. ASHLEY,

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Twenty-five years of satisfactory work to the people. Our steel tongs excel any manufactured in the State, and are largely used by the oystermen of this Peninsula. Our prices are always right and satisfaction guaranteed.

Carriages Repaired Promptly.

Give me a call, Resp'y, etc.,
P. G. ASHLEY, Rock Hall, Md.

HOPE H. BARROLL, ATTORNEY.

Order of Publication.

Alice J. Willson
vs.
Charles T. Westcott, et al.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

THE object of this suit is to procure a decree to set aside the sale of the mill property known as the Riley's Mill property, made and reported by Charles T. Westcott, trustee.

The bill states that in the month of May, 1877, the said Alice J. Willson placed in the hands of the said Chas. T. Westcott, her attorney, all that she had in the world, consisting of $3000.00, for investment, and the said C. T. Westcott invested the same in a mortgage, given by one Rhoda Riley and Joseph Riley (who have since died and left no personal property to administer on) on a certain mill property known as Riley's Mill, situate in Kent county, and he collected and paid the interest thereon to the said Alice J. Willson as it became due, until the 26th day of April, 1887, after which date the said C. T. Westcott collected no interest for the mortgagee, Alice J. Willson.

The bill further states that after the interest remained due and unpaid for several years, the said mortgagee, Alice J. Willson, requested her said attorney to collect the money and see that same was paid to her, with such interest as was in arrears.

And the bill further states, as it will appear by Chancery case No. 872, in this court, entitled Alice J. Willson vs. Joseph Riley, et al, that the said C. T. Westcott died on the 6th day of August, 1889, offer the said mill property at public sale, and then and there had said property struck down to the said Alice J. Willson at and for the sum of $2500.00. And the said sale was duly reported by the said trustee and ratified on the 23d day of January, 1890.

And the bill further states that subsequently the said trustee had an audit stated of proceeds of sale, by which audit the sum of $208.54 was allowed to the said trustee for his comm