DR. CHARLES R. TWILLEY.

Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,

having enlarged and otherwise added to the conveniences of my office on Main street, I am prepared to perform operations in advanced Dentistry in the most approved style.

☞ EXTRACTING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

To prevent needless delays, patients may, in person or by mail, make engagements for any hour or date desired, if not already engaged.

DR. CHARLES R. TWILLEY,
Office on Main street, with Dr. J. T. Twilley.

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.

CLARENCE W. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 5(6 Fidelity Building, Baltimore, Md., will attend the regular terms of the Circuit Court for Kent county.

All business intrusted to his care will receive careful and prompt attention.

C. H. B. MASSEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.

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

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

HENRY W. CATLIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Office with Harrison W. Vickers.

Established 1877.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Live Stock
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
30th & Market, Philadelphia.

We handle Live Stock, and have all facilities for this line of trade. We solicit the patronage of shippers, and guarantee to make prompt returns. Give us a trial and be convinced.
Jan. 16, 1-96.

E. T. COMEGYS. W. M. VICKERS.
E. T. COMEGYS & CO.,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
Commission Merchants,
No. 7 E. Camden St., Baltimore, Md.
Consignments Solicited.
Reference—Citizens' National Bank.

FRANK WRIGHT & Co.
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
304 SOUTH CHARLES STREET,
Baltimore, Md.

Having removed to No. 304 South Charles St., in the centre of the jobbing trade, and having ample room on the first floor to handle Produce of every description, we respectfully solicit a continuance of past favors, and from shippers generally a trial, we guarantee top market prices and prompt returns.
Yours respectfully,
FRANK WRIGHT & CO.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 121 Callowhill Street,
PHILADELPHIA

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

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.

Feel Badly To-day?

We ask this repeatedly, because serious diseases often follow trifling ailments.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. Benefit comes from the very first dose.

IT CURES
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Neuralgia, Troubles,
Constipation, Impure Blood,
Malaria, Nervous ailments
Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

DO YOU EVER VISIT BETTERTON?
The "Hotel Wilmer"
is the place for you to stop. Elegant Suppers 25c. while you wait for the boat. A comfortable home for families as well as for single ladies and gentlemen. The Table is always supplied with fish, crabs, fruit in season, and the best of everything the market affords. Make no mistake, and inquire for "Hotel Wilmer." Boarders by the week at moderate prices. Send for circulars and terms. Soap 5, etc.
MRS. SARAH W. WILMER.
Dec. 19, 1894. Betterton, Kent Co., Md

Double Heaters!

Rupert and Morning Light—the perfect workers—New Illuminator, Spear's Best and other makes, for sale by

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1 00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, FEBRUARY 20, 1896. VOL. XXXV—NO. 41.

CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.
At Massey's, Maryland,
A. F. HUEY, Prop.
BUGGIES, Fine Quality, Cheap.
SURRAYS,
CARTS, WAGONS,
CARRIAGES, DEARBORNS.
The Best to be had anywhere.

Farming Implements
of all kinds.
A. F. HUEY,
MASSEY'S, MD

THE ROCK HALL
Land & Improvement Co
HAVE BROUGHT THEIR IMPROVEMENTS UP TO THE POINT WHERE THEY
Are Ready to Sell Lots.
Come and See Them.

☞ For further information and illustrated Pamphlets, address
JAMES TAYLOR,
d14-tf Pier 7 Light street, Balto.

George R. Rouse,
Headquarters for shoes of all kinds
STEP-LIGHTS, MENS', WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SHOES
all kinds and prices.
Glass Fruit Jars;
also a special line of
Gents' Furnishings.
A good many Job lots in this line; you will do well to call and see.
G. R. ROUSE,
Chestertown, Md.

COAL AND WOOD
OWING to the scarcity of money we will sell at a very small advance above cost FOR THE CASH. Remember, we sell
the Lea Coal
WHICH IS THE BEST WHITE ASH COAL FOR GENERAL USE.
Probably it will be to your advantage to get our prices and examine our stock before you purchase.
2240 POUNDS FOR ONE TON.
Office on Cannon street, near Princess.
J. T. TWILLEY.

A WORD ON PLOWING.
I AM SELLING THE
BISSELL CHILLED
PLOWS
the best on the market, 25 per cent. from list price for cash. I also have a full stock of
Castings
for the OLIVER CHILLED AND SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOWS.
Look out for the advertisement of
My General Line of Machinery,
I am better prepared to do all kinds of REPAIR WORK than ever before.
JOS. C. WALTERS.

Mansion House,
14 N. GAY STREET,
Baltimore, Md.
European and American Plan.
European Plan, Rooms.....50c. per day.
American Plan, Meals and Rooms $1.50 "
Newly Furnished, Heated by Steam.
Toilet and Bath Rooms on every floor. Every street car line in the city passes the door. Just the place for Merchants and Farmers of the Eastern Shore to stop. 113-y.

BEEF CATTLE WANTED!
The Highest Cash Price will be paid for WELL FATTENED
Beef Cattle
EACH WEEK.
A fresh line of fine Beef always kept on hand. ROLAND BROTHERS,
Up-town Butchers, Chestertown, Md

SPRING AVENUE HOUSE
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Permanent and transient boarders taken at moderate charges. The house has been newly fitted up, furnished and papered; is roomy, conveniently and pleasantly located. The comfort and convenience of boarders carefully and promptly looked after.
MRS. WM. H. BROWN.

MELITOTA
—HAS THE—
Cheapest Cash Store
—IN KENT.—

LOVERS OF COFFEE, LOOK!
Prices Are Cash and Cash Only.
E. L. C. at.....19½c. per lb
ENTERPRISE at.....19½c. "
PABONA.....19½c. "

150 Test Water White Oil, at 12c. per gal.: the Best Brands of Salt at $1 per sack; the Blue Label Whitewash Lime, best on earth, $1.10 per barrel.
WE HAVE ON HAND
100 Barrels of the BEST FAMILY FLOUR!
AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU.
Come and see us. I will take in exchange Eggs, Butter, Poultry, Hogs, Calves, Sheep and Cows. I have on hand a small lot of
FINE CLOVER SEED,
which can be bought at once for $4.50 per bushel.
☞ Also I can furnish COOKS and HANDS for parties wishing them, at short notice. Terms, 50c. to $1.00 per head.
M. M. RASIN.

Great Mid-Winter Clearing Sale!
Our Entire Stock of WINTER GOODS Must Be Sold Regardless of Cost.
A Few of the "Quick Out" Prices:

Men's Boots that were	$3.00, now	$2.10
" " " "	2.50, "	2.00
" " " "	2.00, "	1.50
" " " "	1.50, "	1.25

Boys' Boots suffer the same Reduction.

Bed Blankets that were	$2.95, now	$2.00
" " " "	2.45, "	175

LADIES' COATS,
Former price $2.68, $4, $5 and $8, now $2, $3, $4, $6.50
Horse Blankets,
that were $1, $1.25, $2 and $3, now 80c., $1, $1.50, $2.25

Messick & Co.,
Millington, Md. Middletown, Del.
☞ Retail Dealers in Everything.

BORDLEY'S PRICE LIST!
For Well-Made, Perfect-Fitting Clothing,
for the balance of the month—December—Men's honest working Suit $3.90, reduced from $5.00; Men's nobby cheviot suit, in round or square cut, blue, black or mixed colors, now $6.50, reduced from $8.50; Men's ALL-WOOL black thibet, in round or square cut, single or double breasted, *now* only $7.75, reduced from $10.00. The most magnificent collection of Fine ALL-WOOL, tailor-made suits ever shown in our town, including Regent Cutaway, in black and blue, Clay Worsted, Scotch Cheviot, Campbell Cassimere, pin check and Hair-line, now only $10.00 and $12.00, reduced from $13.50 and $18.00. A splendid Storm Overcoat, with all the equipment for rough, stormy weather, now only $6.90, reduced from $8.50. We have Storm Overcoats reduced as low as $2.75. In fact the price of every garment in the house has been so reduced as to enable the poorest of the poor to wear a new suit before the close of the old year. My stock is entirely too large, and I adopt the QUICK METHOD to reduce it. Now a word about Xmas Presents. I have just opened a fine line of Children's Reefer Overcoats and Reefer suits, direct from New York. Also a magnificent assortment of Neckwear, Silk Mufflers, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, etc. Take my advice and call early, while the assortment is large and unbroken, and you will be surprised what a decent suit a few dollars will buy.
THOMAS S. BORDLEY,
Corner Clothing House.

Farm Needs for the Fall Season.
CORN SHELLERS
FODDER CUTTERS,
FODDER YARN in different grades.
Carriages & Buggies of all Grades,
at Lowest Prices to close out.
Robes, Horse Blankets and Horse Goods of All Kinds.
Harness Made to Order
by the best workman in this section.
Ready-Made Harness of all grades and prices
HARNESS PROMPTLY REPAIRED IN THE NEATEST MANNER.
OILS of all kinds and Axle Grease,
Saddles, Bridles, Collars and Whips.
CHILDREN'S SLEDS, made of Flexible Steel. Will Steer in any direction.
GEO. W. SMITH,
Successor to Smith & Clements, Chestertown, Md.

FERD. H. PAAR,
SUCCESSOR TO H. MIDDENDORF,
MAKER OF
Gents' Fine Footwear,
No. 23 West Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.


DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP.
THE BABY'S COMFORT, THE MOTHER'S FRIEND.
Once tried, always used. Will cure Colic in 10 minutes; cures curd or sour stomach, relieves all forms of indigestion, can be given to babies 1 day old. Will prevent Cholera Infantum and keep the baby in good, healthy condition through the period of teething. An over dose does no harm; nothing injurious in it. 25 cts. at druggists.
Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, Md.
Trial bottle sent free if you mention this paper.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER KILLS PAIN
PAIN-KILLER
THE GREAT
Family Medicine of the Age.
Taken Internally, It Cures
Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.
Used Externally, It Cures
Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.
No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*
An article of great merit and virtue.—*Ohio Nonpareil.*
We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*
A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it.—*Montreal Transcript.*
Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Town. Organ.*
It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport (Ky.) Daily News.*
It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—*Boston Traveller.*
Beware of imitations, buy only the genuine made by "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 25 and 50c.

LUMBER, LUMBER.
Shingles, Shingles.
N. C. FLOORING,
GA. FLOORING,
VA. PINE FRAME STUFF,
GA. " " "
VA. PINE SIDING,
WHITE PINE SIDING,
WHITE PINE BARN & CULL B'DS.
CYPRESS FENCING,
DOORS, SASH,
BLINDS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
—FOR SALE BY—
T. W. ELIASON,
Nov. 21, 1895. Chestertown.

IT IS THE
Old ReliabIE.
ALWAYS
Uniform,
ALWAYS
GOOD.
Lea's Flour

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.
LIGHTNING! LIGHTNING!
Those desiring protection from FIRE or LIGHTNING, call on or address
H. L. BOYD,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.,
—AGENT FOR—
ÆTNA, of Harford, Con
Assets $11,000,000.
PHŒNIX, of Harford, Conn.,
Assets $6,000,000.
Where the lowest rates consistent with honest protection will be given.
☞ Don't wait until you are burned out
H. L. BOYD,
April 6, 1893 Chestertown, Md.

New Stock of Summer Goods.
We have a full line of summer goods, embracing in part, ladies' and children's
Dress Goods, Hats, Etc.
A fine line of
Shoes, Etc.

SUPERSTITIOUS LO.

CURIOUS LEGENDS OF THE FAR NORTHWESTERN TRIBES.

Several Traditions Which Refer to the Sun—The Raven, the Mink and the Salmon In Legends of British Columbian Tribes of Aborigines.

Among the northern coast tribes of British Columbia the raven plays an important part. He is the benefactor of man and by some tribes is considered the deity himself. One of his adventures was stealing the sun from the chief who kept it from man in a little box, together with the moon and daylight. In one tribe he created salmon. Another legend makes him the grandson of the deity, his father having left earth for a visit to heaven and there married the chief's daughter.

Another series of traditions refers to the sun, and in a class of these the mink is considered the son of the sun. These legends are told by the Bliqula and Klivakuetl tribes of British Columbia. In this story you will notice the remarkable resemblance to the Greek Phaethon. Once upon a time the mink played grace hoops with the ducks, and the mink won. Then they shot arrows at a stick, and the mink proved the best marksman. Then all the ducks abused him and maltreated him and finally broke his bow and said: "We do not care to play any longer with you. You do not even know where your father is." Stung by this taunt, mink hastened to his mother. She told him his father was in the sky; it was he who carried the sun every day. Mink determined to visit him, and with his new bow shot an arrow into the sky. The arrow stuck in the sky, a second arrow hit the notch of the first, and finally a chain was formed reaching from the sky to the earth. Up this ladder mink climbed and arrived at his father's abode. His father was glad to see him and permitted him to carry the sun in his stead for one day. He must ascend slowly behind the mountains and not go fast lest the earth should burn. Equipping himself with his father's blanket and nose ornament, mink set out.

All went well till just before noon. Mink became impatient at his slow progress, began to run, and to kick aside the clouds which obstructed his path. He set fire to earth, and men, in order to escape the fearful flames, jumped into the ocean. Part of them were transformed into animals, part into real men (they had been half man and half animals before). Poor mink was thrown from heaven into the sea below, but was rescued and carried home.

The legend of the visit to heaven occurs in many of the tribes, but with other animals than the mink. Many stories told of the raven are also told of mink. He, too, obtained fire for his tribe, obtaining it from the ghosts who had it in their possession. Mink stole the infant child of the chief of the ghosts and would not give it up till the firebrand was given him.

Farther south, along the coast, the sun becomes a more important mythological figure. It is said the Salish of the interior burn food, blankets and other property as an offering to the sun. Some of the important legends refer to the murder of the sun, and to the origin of the new sun and moon. From the language and from the legends it appears that many of the coast tribes considered the moon and sun as the same person, or at least as two brothers. One story runs: "A long time ago there was a man named Momhanate, who was blind. As he was unable to endure the heat of the sun, he went fishing during the night. When the day began to dawn, his wife would go down to the beach and call him home before the sun rose. One day, however, his wife slept too long, and it was already daylight when she awoke. She called to her husband to return as quickly as possible, but before he reached the shore he had melted. Then the sons determined to avenge their father's death. They made a chain of arrows and climbed up. They killed the sun with their arrows, and then thought, 'What shall we do next?' The older one said, 'Let us be the sun,' and he asked the brother where he wanted to go. The latter answered, 'I will go to the night; you go to the day.' And so they did. The younger brother became the moon, the elder the sun."

As the salmon is the great staple of subsistence from the Sacramento river northward, so with it are connected the greatest number of superstitions. Messrs. Lewis and Clark, mentioning the capture of the first salmon at The Dalles in 1807, an occasion of great rejoicing, state that in order to hasten their arrival the Indians, according to custom, dressed the fish and cut it into small pieces, one of which was given to each child in the village. At the mouth of the Columbia the first salmon could be eaten only by the medicine men. The taking of the first fish of the season was everywhere the occasion of a feast. The salmon dance was performed, and the anticipations of plenty lightened every heart. The earlier fish could not be obtained at any price by a white man unless it were first cooked, lest he should open it with a knife instead of a stone or cut it crosswise. The heart was always roasted and eaten lest a dog should eat it and no more salmon would be taken. On the ripening of the salmon berry these rules are abated, the coming of the schools by that time being rendered certain. These superstitions have in most of the tribes nearly died away, the feasts have been discontinued and the salmon dance neglected.—Portland Oregonian.

An Infallible Test.

A miser had died very suddenly. The doctor who was called in to certify his death appeared to have his doubts about the case.

"Place a 10 mark piece in his hand," said the old housekeeper of the deceased. "If he doesn't grasp it, you may safely make out the order for his burial."—Wegweiser.

Carlyle Corrected.

At a Royal academy dinner in London some years ago several artists were expressing their enthusiasm about Titian. Carlyle and Thackeray, it appears, were among the guests. Mrs. Annie C. Wilson tells the story of what followed:

"His glorious coloring is a fact about Titian," said one man, striking the table to give emphasis to the remark.

"And his glorious drawing is another fact about Titian!" cried another artist.

And so they went on until Carlyle, who had been listening in silence to their rhapsodies, interrupted them by saying, with a slow deliberation which had its own impressive emphasis:

"And here I sit, a man made in the image of God, who knows nothing about Titian and cares nothing about Titian, and that's another fact about Titian."

Thackeray was sipping claret at the moment. He paused and bowed courteously to Carlyle. "Pardon me," he said; "that appears to me to be not a fact about Titian, but a fact, and a lamentable one, about Carlyle."

Might Have Known.

Young Wife—Hubby, dear, do you love me better than your pipe?

Young Husband—What a foolish question to ask, dear!

Young Wife (sadly)—Yes. I might have known without asking.—Detroit Free Press.

HER FIRST PATIENT.

A Beautiful Incident In the Childhood of Florence Nightingale.

There is a beautiful incident related of Florence Nightingale, when she was a child. It shows that God had already planted within her the germ which was to develop so beautifully in after days.

Her first wounded patient was a Scotch shepherd dog. Some boys had hurt and apparently broken its leg by throwing stones, and it had been decided to hang it to put it out of its misery.

The little girl went fearlessly up to where he lay, saying, in a soft, caressing tone, "Poor Cap, poor Cap." It was enough. He looked up with his speaking brown eyes, now bloodshot and full of pain, into her face, and did not resent it when, kneeling down beside him, she stroked with her little ungloved hand the large, intelligent head.

To the vicar, he was rather less amenable, but by dint of coaxing he at last allowed him to touch and examine the wounded leg, Florence persuasively telling him that it was "all right." Indeed, she was on the floor beside him, with his head on her lap, keeping up a continuous murmur, much as a mother does over a sick child. "Well," said the vicar, rising from his examination, "as far as I can tell, there are no bones broken; the leg is badly bruised. It ought to be fomented to take the inflammation and swelling down." "How do you foment?" asked Florence. "With hot cloths dipped in boiling water," answered the vicar. "Then that's quite easy. I'll stay and do it. Now, Jimmy, get sticks and make the kettle boil."

There was no hesitation in the child's manner. She was told what ought to be done, and she set about doing it as a simple matter of course. "But they will be expecting you at home," said the vicar. "Not if you tell them I'm here," answered Florence, "and my sister and one of the maids can come and take me home in time for tea, and," she hesitated, "they had better bring some old flannel and cloths; there does not seem to be much here. But you will wait and show me how to foment, won't you?" "Well, yes," said the vicar, carried away by the quick energy of the little girl. And soon the fire was lit and the water boiling. An old smock frock of the shepherd's had been discovered in a corner, which Florence had deliberately torn in pieces, and to the vicar's remark, "What will Roger say?" she answered, "We'll get him another." And so Florence Nightingale made her first compress and spent all that bright spring day in nursing her first patient—the shepherd's dog.—Everywhere.

USES OF OZONE.

Valuable For Artificially Aging Liquor or Seasoning Wood.

Ozone is now practically applied for several purposes. Experiments with it have shown that it will artificially age brandy, whisky, sweet and hard wines and liquors. Ozone will also improve coffee by rendering harmless oily beans. The aroma of tobacco is also considerably improved by the application of ozone. The latest application of it is for rapid seasoning of wood for sounding boards of musical instruments, which for the purpose is left in a hermetically closed, heated room from 12 to 24 hours, ozonified air being freely introduced into the room. It seems that this process will harden the wood, increase its resistance against the influence of temperature and moisture and give it considerably more acoustic or resounding quality.

Another recent application of ozonified air is that of the thickening of linseed oil for the manufacture of linoleum, which by the old process took several months. By the liberal use of ozone linseed oil is now thickened to the required consistency within a few days. Most remarkable, however, is the advantage of employing ozone for bleaching linen, since the time employed is less than one-third of the bleaching process by sunlight, not considering that this latter is dependent both upon the season and the weather. The ozone process of bleaching renders the work absolutely independent of outside influences. Ozone has also been found very valuable in chemical and technical processes, particularly in the production of pure derivatives of starch, for instance, soluble starch, dextrin, crystal gum, etc. Here the ozone is instrumental in taking away all the matter which causes the dark color, bad odor and taste.—Philadelphia Record.

Hotel Kleptomaniacs.

I was talking to a hotel clerk, and he said: "Talk about kleptomaniacs at dry goods stores, they are scarcely a circumstance to those at a first class hotel. People who cheerfully pay $5 a day for board will steal a 10 cent cake of soap and put themselves to a great deal of trouble to do it. But the principal things guests take are towels, and the collection of those articles has become a regular fad. They are taken as souvenirs of the hotel, and a lady who has traveled a great deal will have a whole trunkful with the names of the hotels on them. This is conclusive proof that they have stopped at those houses, and a person whose towels bear the marks of hotels throughout the civilized world is to be envied as possessing a most interesting collection of mementos. A few napkins are taken and occasionally spoons. Door keys and checks used to disappear in great numbers, but none of these equals towels in the eyes of collectors of hotel souvenirs."—Washington Star.

A Blighted Life.

"Farewell forever, then," cried the weeping girl. "We part, but the sorrow of this shall sear my young life for aye."

In a paroxysm of grief uncontrollable she threw herself upon the couch as the street door slammed shut behind the haggard young man who had torn himself from her presence. Then hastily arising she brushed away the traces of tears and went down to match that lovely piece of heliotrope.—New York Herald.

Moving In the Bowery.

There was a moving in the Bowery a few days ago, and it was watched with interest by a score or so of passersby. A stout Italian bootblack was transferring his stand to some other part of the town. Just before the moving began the proprietor and his weazened little wife stood beside the stand. The little wife then put a dirty little pillow on her head and stooped a trifle. The husband thereupon picked up the stand with difficulty and balanced it on the little woman's head. Then he took the two chairs and placed them on the stand in such fashion as to secure them from falling.

The little wife, having straightened up under her burden and made sure of its equilibrium, started down the Bowery, and the stout husband followed at ease, puffing a cigarette, while the spectators looked on amazed to discover the usefulness of a wife as a beast of burden.—New York Sun.

Great Wear of Railroad Iron.

Taking the total length of the railways of the world at even 60,000 miles and allowing a daily average of 10 trains over each road, it is estimated that the total loss of iron by wear and tear each day of the year is not less than 600 tons. The iron thus lost goes back to the earth in the shape of fine powder, which is finally transformed into soluble iron salts.—St. Louis Republic.

MR. CARROLL'S GREAT IDEA.

It Puts a Man at His Best When He Is Held Up by a Robber.

Taylor Carroll is engaged in devising a formidable system of defense for lone pedestrians when they wander in dangerous places where police protection is ineffective and the risk of being "held up" is ever present. His plan is to convert the erect human body into a miniature revolving turret, armed at four points and capable of dealing death in front, rear or flank simultaneously or of sending four successive discharges in the same direction.

Mr. Carroll's design is still in its rudimentary stage, with numberless minor details to be elaborated, but his central idea is well developed. He says he has not yet prepared diagrams or experimental apparatus, but has merely outlined it mentally.

"I would have a small storage battery worn in a belt," he said, "with small copper wires running from it up through the sleeves and connected with each hand on the great or middle finger with a copper ring the thumb can reach in the palm of the hand. When the thumb touched the ring, an electrical current would discharge four batteries loaded with ball behind and in front. This discharge could take place when the hands were being held under the threat of an armed robber.

"The ring should be placed beyond the reach of the thumb except in cases of emergency, so the thumb will never discharge the battery accidentally."

Mr. Carroll is not a practical electrician or mechanic, being an actor by profession. He has not figured up the weight of the storage battery to be carried on the belt, nor is he adverse to considering the advisability of substituting a dry primary cell.

In his zeal for the application of scientific methods to the protection of the citizen the inventor has apparently left out of sight everything but the tactical advantage of the lonely pedestrian attacked in front by the bold marauder or clasped from behind by the lurking garroter. Thus he has not yet figured out how a slim young man is to avoid assuming Falstaffian dimensions when he braces storage batteries and arsenals around his waist.

Nor does he forecast the possibly tragical consequences that might some day result from the clasp of a loving hand upon the thumb and palm that carried the potential copper appurtenances he describes, making inadvertent electrical contact and producing a catastrophe when only endearment was intended.—Chicago Tribune.

GENERAL GRANT'S FUNERAL.

The Procession In New York Was Eight Miles In Length.

The procession, eight miles long, wended up Broadway between lines of old soldiers—flags veiled, drums muffled and arms reversed. The Grant family, except Mrs. Grant, who was unable to be present, followed in four carriages, succeeded by the general's old staff, his cabinet officers and detachments from Grand Army posts. Members of the Aztec club, survivors of the Mexican war, formed a group. President Cleveland rode with Secretary Bayard, and they were followed by the vice president and the cabinet, the supreme court justices, United States senators and a committee of the house. Governor Hill and his suit and a committee of the state legislature were of the cortege; also gentlemen who had occupied diplomatic and consular offices under Grant while president. Besides all these were official guests filling 150 carriages.

Over the ashes of the man who had said "Let us have peace" all bitter memories were forgotten. Speaker Carlisle and ex-Speaker Randall rode with Congressmen Hiscock and Reed, Senator Morrill with Senator Cockrell, Sherman with Ransom, Ingalls with Harris. Famous Confederates, distinguishable by their gray silk sashes, fraternized with Federal chieftains. Generals Joe Johnston and Buckner officiated with Sherman, Sheridan and Logan among the pallbearers. Three other gallant southerners, Wade Hampton, Fitzhugh Lee and Gordon, were also present at the funeral.—President E. Benjamin Andrews in Scribner's.

Learning a Foreign Language.

Some interesting statistics might be collected on the effect upon linguistic power and accent of the possession of a musical ear. It would seem that a person with a good ear for music would be more rapid in the acquirement of a foreign tongue, and having acquired it would possess a more perfect pronunciation of the sounds than would a person not having the same ready musical gift.

Similarly such a person would be quick to attain the dialect of the country in which he might be living and to adapt his speech to the brogue or provincialism with which he found his ears surrounded.

The greater rapidity with which Germans, Poles and Russians learn the English language is surely not to be accounted for merely by stating that their own more nearly resembles our language than does that of the French or Italian. A Greek, for instance, learns English in about half the time it takes an Italian to acquire French, and a Russian will speak French, English and German in the same period that a Frenchman will acquire a mere smattering of the two latter.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Southern Aurora.

On Feb. 1, in latitude 66 degrees, longitude 172 degrees 31 minutes, we ran into open water again, having this time spent only six days in the ice pack. On the 17th the aurora appeared, stronger than I ever saw it in the north. It rose from the southwest, stretching in a broad stream up toward the zenith and down again toward the eastern horizon. The phenomenon this time had quite a different appearance from what we saw on Oct. 20. It now presented long shining curtains rising and falling in wonderful shapes and shades, sometimes seemingly close down to our masthheads. It evidently exerted considerable influence upon the magnetic needle of our compass.—C. E. Borchgrevink in Century.

Took Him at His Word.

Employer (to new office boy)—If any one calls, James, be sure and remember that I am not in. (Half an hour later) Didn't you hear me call, you young rascal?

James—Yes, sir, but I t'ought yer wasn't in.—London Tit-Bits.

The parchments and papyrus used by the ancients seem to have had a special preparation, by virtue of which they absorbed the ink and thus caused the writing to be almost indelible.

Sparrows Served as Reedbirds.

There are few restaurants in the city where sparrows are not served up as reedbirds. It has become a regular business and may ultimately solve the sparrow nuisance.—Philadelphia Times.

Prejudice was originally nothing more than a judgment formed beforehand, the character of such judgments being best indicated by the present meaning of the word.

The division of time into months and weeks is so old that its origin cannot possibly be ascertained.

HE LOVES THE BIRDS.

FRANCOIS COPPEE AND HIS FRIENDS IN THE JARDIN DU LUXEMBOURG.

It Is a Touching Sight to Watch the Poet Feed His Pets In a Public Garden—A Man Who Is Loved by All and Is "Dear Master" to the Students.

Francois Coppee, the author of "For the King," has a great many friends in Paris, but none of them is more devoted than the little birds that live in the Jardin du Luxembourg. They know him as soon as they see him come in at one of the wide gates, his shoulders drooping, his head hanging forward, his face pale from ill health. They know in just which one of his pockets he carries the big piece of bread which he is going to divide into crumbs for their benefit, and they probably say in their own special language:

"Ah, here is Friend Coppee, bless him!"

They are not the only ones that know what Coppee has in his pocket. All the Latin quarter people who come and go through that corner of the Luxembourg garden which faces the Odeon know that the gentle author rarely misses a day in his devotion to the birds. And when he appears with a peculiar swollen appearance about one of his pockets they draw quietly off to a respectful distance to watch.

As soon as the circle of spectators—workmen in blue blouses, students in corduroy and slouch hats, nursemaids with barelegged children—as soon as these elements, which might possibly be disturbing, have taken themselves far enough out of the way, the birds close in around the poet until sometimes a hundred of them will be fluttering about his head or hopping about his feet. Then he takes out his piece of bread, and crumbling off one corner tosses a morsel up in the air. Instantly there is a flutter of wings and two or three of the birds dart up yard, and the most fortunate one catches the crumb in its flight and settles down again to his place in the flock.

One crumb after another is thrown out in this direction and that, and occasionally a few are scattered on the ground, so that the less adventurous and weaker spirits may have their share. Finally a good fat crumb is pinched off, but not thrown. It is held invitingly between the thumb and finger, while the poet looks at his birds as much as to say:

"Come, come. You know your friend Coppee. Give me a proof of your affection, as I am giving you a proof of mine."

There is a great flutter then among the birds, a great cocking of pretty heads, much sharp glancing of bright eyes. Finally one particularly brave little creature makes a wide curve toward the imprisoned crumb, but his courage deserts him on the way, and he circles back to his place without the prize. Coppee rubs the crumb a little, so that a tiny morsel of it falls to the ground, where it is quickly picked up. It is as if he said to his small flock:

"See, my little friends, it is a good crumb. Where is your confidence? Have I ever betrayed you?"

As if ashamed of having hesitated so long, a bird makes a dart toward the outstretched hand, poises with fluttering wings above it, picks daintily at the crumb and then bears it away triumphantly in its bill. After that it all is merry as a marriage bell. Two or three birds will be eating from his hand at the same time—they light on his shoulder, on his arm, on his hat.

The spectators meanwhile are full of breathless interest. A child whose loud cry of delight scattered the birds into sudden flight is unceremoniously jerked back by his nurse with an emphatic "Tais-toi." The students talk in an undertone about the dear master, as they call Coppee.

Last winter, when there was an unusual amount of snow in Paris, Coppee was particularly attentive to the wants of his birds, which in their turn were more than ever appreciative of his good offices, for the snow made pretty poor picking for them. And on cold days it was no uncommon sight to see the students rush up to the poet after he had finished his dole and turn up his coat collar or tighten his muffler or button his overcoat.

"Dear master," they would say affectionately, "you must be more careful of yourself. You know you are not strong, and it is cold, and we need you as much as the birds do."

To the birds and the students he is always "the dear master." It was Coppee who wrote and read the poem for the unveiling of the bust of Henri Murger in that same Jardin du Luxembourg. Murger's name is idolized by the whole Latin quarter, and it is doubtful if the students would have permitted any one of whom they did not approve to take part in the ceremonies at the unveiling of his monument.

Coppee is not married, although, in French fashion, he has a friend to whom he makes mysterious references in his writings as one who is dear to him and in whose heart he knows he will leave inconsolable regret when he dies. However that may be, he will be sure of plenty of sincere mourners—the students of the Latin quarter and the birds of the Jardin du Luxembourg.—New York Sun.

Windproof.

A farmer in the Kansas cyclone district was building a stone wall. He was putting it there to stay, building it 5 feet across the base and 4 feet high. A stranger came riding by, and seeing the care the farmer was taking said to him, "You seem to be mighty careful about that wall." "Yep," replied the farmer, "I'm er building her to stay." "'Tain't no use," replied the stranger, "it'll blow over just the same." "Waal, let her blow over, she'll be a foot higher if she does," replied the farmer, continuing his work.—San Francisco Argonaut.

One Drawback.

There's no such thing in this life as complete satisfaction. If a man has no money, he is miserable, and if he has lots of it, it is next to impossible to invest it remuneratively. There is no business which is sure to pay, not even the business of stealing, but that's because there are so many persons in it, and there would be many more in it if the penitentiary did not prevent it from being open to everybody, and so be utterly ruined.—Boston Transcript.

A countenance habitually under the influence of amiable feelings acquires a beauty of the highest order from the frequency with which such feelings stamp their character upon it.—Mrs. S. C. Hale.

An indelible ink very commonly used in the middle ages was made with a basis of the terchloride of gold applied to a cloth dampened with a solution of chloride of tin.

The war with the bey of Tripoli began June 10, 1801, and ended June 4, 1805. The number of men engaged in the naval force against Tripoli was 3,330.

Was It Fate?

Those who hold that no man can avoid his fate may find support for their doctrine in the experience of Charles J. Weller of Elkhart, Ind. He was employed at grinding at an emery wheel, but regarding the position as dangerous handed in his resignation. Five minutes before the time for ending his last day at the work the wheel burst and killed him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Do not think of knocking out another person's brains because he differs in opinion from you. It would be as rational to knock yourself on the head because you differ from yourself ten years ago.—Horace Mann.

In 1880 the gross product of the woolen mills was valued at $267,000,000; ten years later it had increased to $338,000,000.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8211-0039