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. CHARLES RICHARD 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.
☞ I will be at Rock Hall, every Thursday and may be found at the residence of Mrs. Abe Casey. All persons desiring first-class work are invited to call.
DR. CHARLES RICHARD TWILLEY,
Office 115 Main street, with Dr. J. T. Twilley.

EBEN F. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY,
will resume the active practice of law. Business promptly attended to.
Money for several clients to loan.
Office in the same building as the TRANSCRIPT. a6-3m.

HENRY W. CATLIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland
Office opposite Court House.

CLARENCE W. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Room 2, Glenn Building, 12 St. Paul St., 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,
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Office with M. deK. Smith on Court Street.

CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. B. PACKETT.
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.

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, 1896.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 121 Callowhill Street,
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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.,
Members Chamber of Commerce,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
206 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
REFERENCE-Merchants National Bank

FRANK WRIGHT & Co.
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
301 SOUTH CHARLES STREET,
Baltimore, Md.
Having removed to No. 301 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 topmarket prices and prompt returns.
Yours respectfully,
FRANK WRIGHT & CO.

Building and Whitewash
Lime,
AT CITY PRICES. SPECIAL PRICES TO MERCHANTS.
Kerr's Wrightsville Land
Lime.
We will deliver to your station at LOW PRICES on reasonable terms.

COAL and WOOD
delivered at short notice
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
We thank you for all past favors, and hope to share your future orders.
J. D. BACCHUS,
April 22, 1897. Chestertown, Md.

A LARGE LINE OF
FURNITURE!
WINDOW SHADES,
Paints, Oils and Glass,
IS CARRIED BY
Percy T. McNeely,
CITY PRICES on [illegible] CHESTERTOWN, MD

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, JULY 22, 1897. VOL. XXXVII—NO. 11.

DAILY BOATS

have commenced, and so has the sale of new goods at city prices at

MRS. S. A. HURLOCK'S,

Headquarters for Ready-made Clothing. Bargains in Black Skirts, black Dress and Suit Goods, Russian Linen and Cotton Crash. Before buying examine our new goods in Wash Silk, Sateen, Organdie Lawn, Percale, India Linen, White Goods and Muslin. Call for our 5c. Calico.

New Lot of Wrappers and Tea Gowns

in Lawn, Percale and Calico, all sizes, from 50c. to $1.50. Prepare for warm weather by buying a House Jacket and Dressing Sack. We have them at 39 cents. SHIRT WAISTS of all kinds. Black Sateen UNDERSKIRTS, CHILDREN'S DRESSES, Ladies', Gen's' and Children's UNDERWEAR.

SOMETHING NEW.—Gents' Black Hose, White Feet.
Closing-out sale of Slippers. An assortment of Head Nets.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE!

Best Country Butter, try it.
MRS. S. A. HURLOCK, Chestertown, Md.

MELITOTA'S CASH STORE!

The Cheapest in the County.

Large Lot of SALT. LIME for Whitewashing—the Blue Label—the finest on the market. Large lot of BARB WIRE for fencing. GASTAR for corn planting.

WOOD BOUGHT.

I am prepared to buy WOOL for which the highest market price will be paid.

First-Class Barber Shop!

Which is conducted under my personal supervision, where satisfactory work is guaranteed.

I KEEP A LARGE LINE OF
General Merchandise & Groceries,
WHICH ARE SOLD CHEAP.
☞ Eggs, Butter, Poultry, Calves, Sheep and Cows taken in exchange for goods. Give me a call and I will guarantee to please you.

M. M. RASIN,
April 22, 1897. MELITOTA, MARYLAND.

Just Think for a Moment!

If you are looking for a place to get your work done cheap, just stop in at Urieville and give McKnett, Jr., a call—he will surprise you. A Sixty-tooth Harrow and Chain for $8.50; a Seventy-two tooth Harrow for $9.50. Wheels Hooped for $1.25. New Dearborns for $35. Also, if you are going to have any sawing done, I am prepared to do all kinds.

You may be looking out for someone to thresh your wheat this season, if so, I have a first-class Traction Engine, Thresher and Stacker that I expect to start this season. The old saying—"Kill two birds with one stone," now you have a chance to kill three.

Give me a call.
WATTIE McKNETT,
March 18, 1897. URIEVILLE, MARYLAND.

OUR Made-to-Measure Suits AT $10.00, ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
MORTON C. STOUT & CO., Baltimore & Liberty Sts., Baltimore, Md. MERCHANT TAILORS

FERD. H. PAAR,
MAKER OF
Gents' Fine Footwear,
No. 104 N. Howard Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

HAPPY! WHY NOT?

Our customers are satisfied and well-to-do people. *Why?* Because they know they get the best work for the least money at our place. Trade is good, and we are always busy. Remember, we Hoop your Wheels and do not finish them, and make no charge for extra bolts.
☞ We are glad to see how our Horseshoeing is appreciated. We claim to know how to do it. Bring us your horses and you will be happy.

HACKETT'S
Blacksmithing and Horse-shoeing Parlor,
STILL FOND, MD.

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME" KEEP YOUR HOUSE CLEAN WITH
SAPOLIO

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone FOR ALL CROPS AND PERMANENT GRASSES.
WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS.
Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market.
WE WILL SELL EITHER BY ANALYSIS, OR WEIGHT, PREFERABLY THE FORMER WAY.
Also Concentrated FERTILIZERS for Quick Crops and Vegetables.
Send for Circular. JOSHUA HORNER, JR. & CO., 26 SOUTH CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE.

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.

Oehm's Acme Hall. SEND FOR SAMPLES.

YOUR SUMMER CLOTHES

Needn't cost much, if you get them here and now.

Men's Kentucky Tow Linen Suits, $5.
Men's Light $10.00 Cheviot or Cassimere Suits, $6.90.
Men's $12 Fine Serge Suits, $8.50.
Men's $20 and $25 Suits reduced to $13.75.

The Little Ones

Need good clothes, too. Washable Suits are good warm weather clothes—$1.00 for Galatea, $2.00 for Linen.

Shoes for Men

Even greater reductions. $2.40 now for the $4 grade, $3.90 for the $5 and $6.

Children's Shoes at very low prices.

Straw Hats,

Genuine Mackinaw for Men, 50 cents; Women and Children's Hats from 15 cents to $3.50.

Wall Paper.

Greatest variety in Baltimore—borders, too—send for samples free—write for them.

$45 now for our '97 Severn Bicycle, the best $100 wheel ever built—guaranteed, too.

Coolest place in town. Come in when you're in the city. Make us your headquarters. Ladies' reading and writing, also waiting and retiring rooms—men's smoking room, all at your disposal. Bundles checked free.—All car lines come to

OEHM'S ACME HALL,
Baltimore and Charles Streets, Baltimore, Md. *The Starting Point to anywhere else in town.*

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

Miscellaneous Goods
FOR SALE.
HARD WOOD FENCE PICKETS
Low for Cash in 100 lots.
Wire Pickets, Ratchets, Wire Twisters,
CUTTERS, SPLICERS & STRETCHERS.
Fancy Woven Wire in Roll,
FOR YARD AND LAWN FENCES.
Combination Wire and Wood Picket Garden Fences.
IRON PICKET & RAIL FENCES—Fancy.
IRON GATES—Large and Small—Fancy
For sale by
JOSEPH GUEST,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
☞ Come and examine the new and unbreakable Withington Farm Fence, all metal (no wood about it).

DAILY PAPERS.
N. Y. Journal,
Phila. Record,
" Press,
Balto. Sun,
" Herald,
On Sale Daily.
CIGARS, TOBACCO, CAKES, CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY, CANNED GOODS.
HARD AND SOFT COAL.
J. H. WEBB,
Kennedyville, Md.

Soda Water.
Soda Water,
ALL FLAVORS.
SHERBERTS!
Sherberts made from Crushed Fruit, at
TOULSON'S DRUG STORE.

MRS. D. GRUBER'S BAKERY.
Nearly 30 Years at the Same Stand.
I respectfully call attention to my old-established Bakery business up town.
PIES AND CAKES OF ALL KINDS,
BOTH TO WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
CHOICE CONFECTIONERY!
AT SPECIALLY LOW PRICES.
A call solicited. Resp'y, etc.
66 MRS. D. GRUBER.

Spring Goods for 1897
WE are thankful to our customers for the liberal patronage extended to us for the last 37 years, and by strict Attention to Business and Net Cash Purchases, we will guarantee to sell goods in our line as cheap as any other firm for the cash or on credit.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.
Ordered from factory, direct, the following:
28,000 Pounds! 28,000 Pounds!
Twenty-eight Thousand Pounds of
Wire Nails, Barbed Wire Cable Wire, No. 10 Galvanized Wire for Picket Fencing, and will be sold at a small advance over the first cost. Send your orders in early and secure the lowest net cash prices.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO

GOV. PACA'S OLD HOME.

THE FAMOUS ISLAND IN THE MOUTH OF WYE.

It Contains Twelve Farms and is One of the Most Favored Spots on the Eastern Shore—A Smuggler's Resort of Colonial Days—Judge Bordley's Little Village and Its Industries—Making Salt From the Waters of the River.

Commanding the mouth of Wye river, the waters of which entirely encircle, it is a body of land, for a multiplicity of reasons, well worthy our notice in these articles, says a writer in the Centreville *Observer*. In revolutionary days here were the lands of the patriot, statesman and jurist, William Paca. A contemporary of Washington, he, with the father of our county, was a conspicuous figure in our early political history—member of Congress in 1774, 1778, occupying a seat in the Constitution Convention of 1776, Chief Justice and Governor of Maryland, United States Judge and one of the signers of America Magna Charta, the Declaration of Independence. Simultaneously with Paca on the southern extremity of the island was to be found the old brick mansion, the home of John Beale Bordley, a distinguished jurist.

These two personages owned the entire island, in nearly equal parts, the upper or northern portion containing about 1100 acres, and the lower portion embracing about 1400 acres. The entire body was included in the of Philemon Lloyd Chew, who left the property at his death, about 1770, to his two sisters, Mrs. Bordley and Mrs. Paca, hence the island is known as Chew's, Bordley's, Paca's and Wye. The island is about seven miles in length, with an average breadth of abouth two miles, and is now divided into twelve farms. That portion which descended from William Paca is still in the Paca family, the present owners being his great grand-children, though the property has been greatly improved. That portion owned by Bordley has passed through a number of hands, none of whicht o-day remains in the possession of any of the Bordley descendants.

THE OLD MANSION GONE.

Both of the old mansions have entirely disappeared. That of Bordley, the walls of which, until a few years ago, stood like grim sentinels, overlooking the waters of Back and Front Wye and the silvery bosom of Eastern Bay, stretching far away to the Chesapeake, has entirely wasted away under time's ravishes, and nothing today remains save the inundation of the cellar and a few scattering bricks. The home of the Bordleys in its colonial days was an old-fashioned brick structure, which bore no evidences of special display or architectural beauty. Near where the old Bordley house stood may be found a tunnel crossing from Back to Front Wye, which evidently was constructed for smuggling. It is said that in the centre of this part of the island where the two tunnel outlets join there was a large underground chamber, in which was found bolts of silk and other article only a few years back.

In the Revolutionary times Judge Bordley's home was attacked by marauders, who entered the river at night. Twelve gained admittance to the house, which they robbed of everything valuable, and, on leaving, ordered the house burned, in which they were unsuccessful. The Paca mansion, which stood at the upper end of the island, upon the farm now known as the "Paca home-farm," and where lived in style the late William Paca, was a large and imposing structure modeled after the design of the Capitol at Washington. This building was erected by John Paca, son of the first William Paca, of Revolutionary fame, and father of the late William Paca. A fire in 1800 destroyed this magnificent edifice, and the dwelling now upon the old site was since built by Hon. John B. Brown. Aside from its distinguished owners, Wye Island has been, from an early period, noted for its agricultural worth. The farms are all conveniently laid out, bordering on either Front or Back Wye, which affords excellent facilities for the shipment of grain. They are mostly improved by modern country residences, with outbuildings sufficiently large for all purposes. A public road now runs the entire length of the island, with board fence upon each side.

ABOUNDING IN DELICACIES.

In the waters of Wye river are the choicest of oysters, finest terrapin, most delicate fish, and crabs innumerable. Sailing crafts ply constantly to and from Baltimore and you can land your grain at a Baltimore City Elevator in from twelve to fifteen hours at any season. There remains but little timber on the island. The land is well above sea level and thoroughly secure from high tides. The shores have washed comparatively little and there is no danger of waste from this source. The entire island is devoted purely to agriculture. The following description from a descendent of Judge Bordley of his plantations shows that in this respect the island, too, has undergone a change: "The numerous buildings rising far and near around the old-fashioned mansion had altogether the appearance of a village, indeed was generally so considered by passing strangers. There were the carpenter's and blacksmith's shops always busy. Looms and spinning wheels in appropriate buildings; these prepared all coarse materials for laborers' clothing, and were supplied by Mr. Bordley's own flock, and his own hemp, flax and cotton. On another side a rope walk, a brickyard and kiln constructed in 1763; a windmill built in 1772-'74. A large brew house built of his own bricks," etc. Mr. Bordley also engaged in the manufacture of salt, as shown from the following clipping from his biographer:

"Mr. Bordley very early also turned his attention to the manufacturing of salt on his own estate, and for this he looked to the river surrounding it, as in that part it strongly partook of the sea, by its junction with the tide waters of the bay. By small experiments he ascertained the quality and quantity to be obtained and found it sufficiently encouraging with a view to 'home consumption' to induce an immediate preparation for that object, thus throwing aside the nice rock and basket salt hitherto annually imported from England. Accordingly, a salt ground was made and all the requisites procured, and this experiment, as we see by his notes and memoranda, proved quite satisfactory and yielded abundant good, wholesome salt." Entombed in Bordley's Island soil are the remains of many distinguished dead, including Judge Bordley and family, who rest in the old family burying-ground, near the southern shore, in close proximity to the site where stood the old homestead. A few weather-stained slabs are all that remain to designate the spot where rest sleepers of former days. A number of the Paca family are buried at the Paca home farm, but these consist mostly of the descendents of John Paca. The remains of the famous William Paca are interred at Wye, the old Paca homestead, just opposite the island home on the mainland, now the farm of General McKenney. The land of the island has passed through but comparatively few hands in the last two centuries, attributable, perhaps, to its productive value.

CYNICISMS ON MARRIAGE.

A recent novel by Mrs. Deland gives us this piece of worldly wisdom:

"A young man with no special income has no right to have any special purpose in regard to a nice girl."

This may be the case in England, where moneyless men are looked upon as "detrimentals," and careful mammas guard their daughters against introductions, but here in free America, where we are all "ancestors" for coming families, any young man of good habits and industry is a mine of possibilities. In the same novel we encounter this further bad piece of philosophy:

"Lyssie looked up, and though the tears stood in her eyes, she cried gayly:

'Always to woo and never to wed
Is the happiest life that ever was led.'"

The novelists certainly make it appear thus, and the superficial wisdom of society may give that impression, but let us hearken to the wisdom of our elders who have lived useful lives. They certainly do not fall to mourning with the exacting bride who sings:

My lover is dead,
He's not in the cold, cold ground—
He's not in the deep, deep sea;
But he's dead—for he married me;
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye.

Well—he might wish he was dead. Socrates being asked whether it was more commodious to take a wife or not, answered: "Let a man take which course he will, he will be sure to repent." And ever since Socrates lived the wits have been attempting similar cynicisms against marriages and—themselves marrying.—*Catholic Citizen.*

On the Rhine Boat.

Brand new young wife (to brand new husband): "And how does my sweetie feel after his smoky-woky? Aye? (Pats his cheek affectionately.) Is ums glad to come back to um' wifey pifey?"

Broad German matron (listening and watching with undisguised annoyance): "Bah!"

Brand new wife: "Where're sweetie going to sit, I wonder?"

Brand new young husband (with much readiness): "Near to his popsy."

Brand new young wife (ecstatically): "Oh, there's a dear hubby wubby. Sit down here and take popsy's arm—no, no, her arm, not her waist, naughty boy—and let's watch all the lovely scenery, and sweets shall talk, and popsy will listen and—"

German matron (with increased annoyance): "B-r-r-r!"

Brand new young wife (solicitiously): "Quite comfy where you are, sweetie dear?"

Brand new husband: "Quite comfy, thanks, popsy. How's my little girly wirly?"

Brand new young wife: "Oh, she's such a happy woppy ickle fing. (She pinches husband's ear; other passengers cough confusedly.) And sweetie's getting such a brown, brown face, isn't he? Popsy's got a good mind to—"(They kiss behind a copy of *Kolnische Zeitung.*)

German matron (purple with indignation): "Dummkhpfe!"

Brand new young wife (reappearing): "Sweetie's such a sad, sad boy. Popsy's not going to speak to him again. Popsy's going to be very tross with naughty, sweetie boy. If sweetie doesn't put his hands together at once and beg popsy's pardon, like this, and—"

(The Germania goes down the river. Much excitement. Everybody waves handkerchiefs)—*New Budget*

Romance and Real Life.

ROMANCE.

"What does it matter, my dear wife," said the honest shoe maker, "if we have only salt and potatoes for dinner? The main thing is that we are happy and content!" So saying, he kissed his faithful spouse.

The poet lifted his straw hat from his golden locks and waved it merrily in the air, whilst meandering among the green trees of the forest and listening to the sweet warbling of the feathered songsters.

The savage boar made a rush at the Baron, who awaited its approach with the utmost sang froid. A shot fell, and the beast rolled over at the feet of the bold huntsman, while Sidonia watched his movements with intense admiration.

—*Humoristische Blaetter.*

REAL LIFE.

Z—, the shoemaker, was brought up on a charge of cruelly ill-treating his wife because she had made him a dinner of herring and potatoes instead of beefsteak as he had expected.

The poet rose from his wretched pallet, put on his clothes, took out a pocket-brush and smoothed the few hairs left on his prematurely bald head, and ran down the 4 flights of steps leading to his lodgings to borrow a trifle from a prosperous friend.

When the wild boar appeared in the distance the Baron exhibited signs of the greatest trepidation. With astounding agility he climbed up the nearest tree, from whence he fired a shot. Loud groans were then heard to proceed from one of the beaters.

—*Humoristische Blaetter.*

A Physician's Last Resort.

"My doctor is a real joker," said a Lewiston (Maine) lady. "I didn't know that my talking bothered him when he was writing prescriptions until yesterday. He never mentioned it, and I always asked him all sorts of questions while he was writing them out. Yesterday he examined me and sat down to write something. I kept talking. Suddenly he looked up and said: 'How has your system been? Hold out your tongue.' I put out that member and he began to write. He wrote and I held out my tongue, and when he got through he said: 'That will do.' 'But,' said I, you haven't lookde at it.' 'No,' said he, 'I didn't care to. I only wanted to keep it still while I wrote the prescription.'"

No Business Sense.

Timmins: "You remember that little book I got out called 'How to Become Beautiful?' I thought it would do all right, but I have sold only two copies in eight months."

Simmons: "You haven't any business sense. Call them in from the booksellers and change the title to "How to Become More Beautiful,' and the women will make a regular bargain counter rush for them."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

WOMEN IN THE WATER.

They Love to Flounder, But Few Become Good Swimmers.

The most popular counter at the moment in the shops is that where bathing suits are sold. A lolterer at one of them which sold out the soft worn by women saw six purchases made the other day by as many women in ten minutes.

Yet all this water floundering among the sex produces few swimmers. It is the exception when a woman can swim at all; it is a marvel when she can take herself through the water for 20 yards, a distance that every boy in the country accomplishes before he is a dozen years old, or he is an abnormal boy. A boy never seems to have any instinctive awe of the water.

When fear is eliminated good swimming is invariably the result. After all, it may be materially a question of strength, this marked difference in the ability of the sexes to swim. A boy jumps into unknown depths, trusting to the strength of his muscle and sinew to pull him through. A woman has no such quality on which to depend. She knows her back is weak, her arms more like cotton than steel. It is this inherent conciousness of weakness that makes her shrink, although she could'nt probably define the reason of the feeling.

There is this peculiarity about a woman's swimming—she will either swim "dog" or "frog" fashion, the former being the easier and the latter the correct way.

A woman rarely if ever, uses the overhand stroke to any advantage. There are women known to have done so, but they find it impossible to keep it up or make any progress. All men use it, to the exclusion of other methods. The arm in this stroke is brought backward, then over the head and plunged forward, the sholder being entirely out of the water at each stroke. It is exactly as if one were pulling himself through the water by means of a taut rope.

I lately asked a physician why it was that women never made use of this stroke. He answered that these powerful strokes were made by the means of the muscles across the chest. In a man these muscles are strongly developed, giving to the arms their whole strength. For a woman the bosom takes the place of these sinews, cutting off the means of her ever making this stroke of any use to her.

Again a woman is rarely a good diver, even though she is an expert swimmer. Physicians explain that this is owing to her weak back. She does dive in a sort of fashion, standing on a slight eminence and gracefully inclining herself head downward into the water. Even this is indulged in by only a few. A woman dreads giving herself up to space in this inverted attitude, simply because her back may play her false or the blood rush to the brain.

The same writer has a sensible word to say about bathing suits. Women enter the race handicapped by the garments they wear. Flannel is the heaviest kind of cloth, and yet women cling to it as a bathing suit. A stockinet garment that comes from heel to shoulder, so that the weight is taken off the waist, is the best. Over that a long Russian blouse of black wash silk or alpaca, loosely belted, and short sleeves. Then every muscle can work easily and naturally. The blouse throws off the water, remains light, and the swimmer has no extra weight.

Wear a suitable bathing suit, cultivate judgment, and there is no reason why any woman shouldn't swim.

So Goes the World.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone;
For this brave old earth must borrow its mirth,
It has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, it is lost on the air!
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go;
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not want your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all;
There are none to decline your nectar'd wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by;
Succeed and give and its helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a long and a lordly train;
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

CURIOUS FEATURES OF LIFE.

Catching Tramps for Harvest Work.

From the Kansas City Journal.

Chief Clerk W. T. Treleaven of the Sante Fe freight office brings the following story with him from his Western trip:

"When the train stopped at Larned, Kan., I heard a voice say, in a tone of command, 'Come out of there!' I looked out of the car window and saw an old man holding a tramp who was just crawling out from the trucks under a car. I supposed it was the Sheriff of the county and that he had caught a criminal.

"'I want you,' said the old man, as the tramp stood on his feet. 'I'll give you $1.50 a day.'

"Then it dawned on me. The old man was out catching farm hands for the harvest field. A moment later a younger man came up and tried to hire the tramp, but the older farmer drove him away, saying the tramp was his by right of discovery, and he proposed to keep him or fight. The conductor told me such occurrences are common at present, and that there are few stations along the line in the grain belt but have a crowd of farmers around them at train time, hoping to be able to catch a tramp for the harvest fields. It is work or jail with a tramp when he falls into such hands."

WE SHOULD remember that divine prohibitions are full of mercy. It is no mere whim but divine wisdom that erects the warning signs. But men's minds are darkened and their eyes are blind and their hearts understand not. God seeks to crowd his creatures back to the roadway or to feed and feast us on all the gifts of the "common," and lest we should in our blindness persist in crowding upon the forbidden spots he thunders his injunctions from Sinai.

DOVER, N. H., Oct. 31, 1896.
MESSRS. ELY BROS.:—The Balm reached me safely and in so short a time the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. I have a shelf filled with "*Catarrh Cures.*" To-morrow the stove shall receive them and Ely's Cream Balm will reign supreme. Respectfully, MRS. FRANKLIN FREEMAN.
Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

ODD ITEMS

Chicago has 232 millionaires.
The King of Servia is only 17.
Glass paper is made in Japan.
America has 413 kinds of trees.
A cow's tongue has 35,000 bulbs.
A ton of gold is worth $602,799.31.
Queen Victoria has forty pet dogs.
There are 3,000 Portugese in Boston.
There are 3,000 languages in the world.
Mr. Gladstone has kept 60,000 old letters.
The Sulton of Turkey has only 167 wives.
There are 8,000 saloons in New York city
A paper chimney has been built in Breslau.
There are 1,400,000 paupers in Great Britain.
There are 242 life saving stations in America.
Edison, the electrical genius, is a vegetarian.
Canadian fisheries yielded $12,941,171 last year.
Telephones are now used by deep water divers.
Niagara Falls has a force of 16,000-horsepower.
The White House has cost Uncle Sam $2,232,000
Salt petre is made from cotton seed in Arkansas.
The clear sun shone 320 days in Denver last year.
Railroads cover 175,223 miles in the United States.
There are 37,000 women telegraphers in this country.
Father Sam has 9,144,590 men available for military duty.
This year's cotton crop will be the largest for many years.
Seventy million people in Europe wear wooden shoes.
Egypt sends out 50,000 ounces of rose essence yearly.
England has won 82 per cent of the battles she has fought.
Europe makes 1,850,000 square yards of mirrors annually.
An annual eclipse of the sun fell on October eighth.
We break and lose 300,000,000 needles a year in this country.
There are 18 George Washingtons in Richmond, Va.
The Simpson Tunnel under the Alps will be 12,1-2 miles long.
Needle-makers and file-makers are most liable to consumption.
Eighty million eggs are used every year in France to clarify wine.
Men weigh in England, on an average, 155 pounds, and women 123.
The Emperor of Germany receives an average of 600 letters a day.
Twenty-six cities in this country have over 100,000 inhabitants apiece.
A scientist calculats that there are 750,000 kinds of insects in the world.
A 21 once nugget of gold worth $300 was found this summer in Ontario.
The Straits of Gibraltar are soon to be crossed by an aluminium bridge,
A watch ticks 157,680,000 times a year and the wheels travel 3,558,34 miles.
Up to last June this country had coined $6,578,688.76 worth of bronze cents.
The Merrimac river moves more machinery than any other in the world.
Five hundred and ten bushels of potatoes to the acre are reported from Montana.
Chinese women do up their hair once a month, and sleep with their heads in boxes.

Thoughts for the Week.

SUNDAY.

God gives every bird its food, but he does not throw it into the nest—*J. G. Holland.*

MONDAY.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us do our duty as we understand it.—*Abraham Lincoln.*

TUESDAY.

What are past or future joys?
The present is our own;
And he is wise who best employs
The passing hours alone.
—*George Heber.*

WEDNESDAY.

Health, longevity, beauty and other names for personal purity, and temperance is the regimen for all.—*Bronson Alcott.*

THURSDAY.

The truest glory ever comes unsought;
Fame scorns the slave who bows him at her shrine
And quaffs the world's applause like sparkling wine;
But dowers him, the man whose single thought
Is duty to be done, whose deeds are wrought
In harmony with God's own plan divine;
Who works His will, still hewing to the line—
For others' praise or censure caring naught
—*Father A. B. O'Niell.*

FRIDAY.

A little neglect may breed great mischief. For want of a nail the shoe was lost; for want of a shoe the horse was lost; for want of a horse the rider was lost, being overtaken and slain by the enemy, all for want of a little care about a horseshoe-nail.—*Benjamin Franklyn.*

SATURDAY.

There is no weed that grows in all the earth
That would not be a flower if it could.
—*Eliza Nicholion.*

The Lesser Evil.

"It seems strange that every passenger on board the train which was wrecked should have perished in the burning cars?"

"Well, you see, the majority of them escaped in the first place and were congregated besides the track, attending the wounded or watching the flames, when Jawsmith, the life insurance agent, mounted a convenient boulder and announced that he would occupy the time till the arrival of the train by making a few appropriate and timely remarks on the subject of life insurance. Thereupon the whole company cried out in a loud voice and rushed back in the blazing wreck, mercifully carrying the wounded with them."

"And Jawsmith?"

"Oh, he rushed in after them to finish his remarks."—*Truth.*

Food, undigested, is poison. Digested, it is life and strength. Millions of us suffer from indigestion, but we often don't know it. We think it is something else. Even doctors often mistake the symptoms.
Pale, thin people, who are overworked, who need strength, who seem in want of proper food, should take Shaker Digestive Cordial. It is astonishing what food will do, when properly digested.
It will make you strong, revive you, refresh you, sustain you, make you fat, restore your color, make muscle, brain fibae, courage, endurance, energy; increase power to throw off disease and keep you healthy and happy.
Indigestion does just the opposite, but indigestion can be cured and prevented with Shaker Digestive Cordial.
Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Advertising Root Beer.

As the warm weather comes on the battle over root beer is now reopened. To those who have already mastered the subject, the renewed questions year by year become very tiresome. While they indicate that the most of the world "is lying in ignorance," and that some are not ignorant but still lie, yet they also indicate that there is a somewhat general awakening on the subject of what summer drinks, or so-called temperance drinks, have alcohol as an ingredient and what have not.

Again and again THE UNION SIGNAL has answered questions and given analyses. But as yet even church papers have not been deterred from advertising alcoholic drinks. Personal letters have been written to many of them by our constituency, and in some cases the replies have been forwarded to us, with entreaties that we do something to mitigate the evil. We have not before us a sample reply from a prominent church paper published in Chicago, wherein the writer says: "We have your letter in regard to the subject of root beer, and thank you for the frank and kindly expression of your views. We made careful inquiry before accepting the advertisement, and were assured that there was nothing more intoxicating or likely to lead to the use of intoxicating beverages in the article than there would be, for an example, in the use of such effervescing drinks as soda water or a seidlitz power. The fact that it is sold freely by grocers without a license indicates that it is not classed as alcoholic by the government..... Is there no danger of leading to the excess which we fear by tabooing harmless things as well as by using questionable things?" etc.

In answer to the last we say "No," emphatically. It is not the people who do not purchase any of the various so-called harmless drinks, that are the ones to fall into the habit of buying intoxicating ones. The danger line is approached from the other direction, and it is often crossed as an unknown line because so many of these drinks do contain a certain per cent of alcohol. At same time there is no reason why temperence people should not have their cooling, refreshing and wholesome drinks even the pure juice of the grape, unfermented. The necessity in every case being, to be sure that they are pure, that they do not contain alcohal.

The writer of the letter quoted says he was assured that there was nothing intoxicating in the ingredients. Herein lies the fallacy. The materials when sold may have no more alcohol in them than apples or grapes, but put them together according to the directions for making the beer and alcohol will be formed. It takes but a slight knowledge of chemistry to know that sugar and water fermented with yeast form alcohol. We would advise honest doubters to make the beer according to directions to make and to have it analyzed. The chemist need not be an expert; a good, high-school teacher will probably serve the purpose.

Correspondence.

Correspondence, like conversation, requires the interaction of two persons, each having regard to the expressed thoughts and feelings of the other. It is not enough that two persons write back and forth to each other, an equal number of letters passing either way. That in itself does not make correspondence.

If each person writes in a language that the other does not understand, there is clearly no correspondence in such letter-writing; and the same is true where each letter-writer gives expression merely to thoughts and feelings that are, for the moment, uppermost in his mind, regardless of what has been said to him, or is expected of him, by the other writer. Epistolary correspondence involes the taking in, by the receiver of a letter, of the contents of the letter received by him; and explicit written response by him to that which he has thus taken in. The response to a letter must correspond to the letter to which it responds, otherwise it is not an item in correspondence, even though it may count one in a debit and credit account between two letter-writers. He who would be a correspondent, must have in mind, with every letter written by him, all that was said to him in the letter to which he is responding; and he must write in view of that which is thus fresh in his memory. There are persons who have written back and forth to each other, with regularity and warmth for years, who have never been correspondents. But that fact does not change the nature of correspondence as correspondence.

Keep out of Doors.

IF ANYONE tells you, dear sister, that it isn't "nice" or "refined" to see women working out in the yard or garden, you may safely set that person down as an individual whose opinions belong to a bygone age—an age when the world was not as wise nor sensible as it is at the present time. The time has been when the world would have been shocked at the appearance of a woman on a bicycle or in a gymnasium suit; but that time is no more. Women can do things now with perfectly propriety that they could not have done a decade ago, and the best and wisest physicians urge their female patients to spend as much time as possible out of doors. Working in flower gardens is particularly recommended, and it is just as refined as painting on china and embroidering on satin, and it will give a glow to the cheek and a brightness to the eye that nothing else can give.

Her Natural Error.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

It is not necessary to repeat his remarks.

When his wife heard them imperfectly, being in the next room, she said:

"Oh, do say that over again, dear."

"Look here, woman," he replied in a concentrated voice, "when a man gets his finger caught between a sprocket and a chain, it is no time for his wife to get funny."

"Oh!" said she, "was that it? I though you were repeating one of those Christian Endeavor 'yells.'"

Permanently Cured.

"For about two years I suffered with diarrhoea. I used a number of remedies and was treated by physicians, but received no permanent relief. After taking a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic