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,

taving 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.

HAS. 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.

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,
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.,
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,
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.

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.

COALand 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. McFeely,
CHESTERTOWN, MD
CITY PRICES on All Goods.

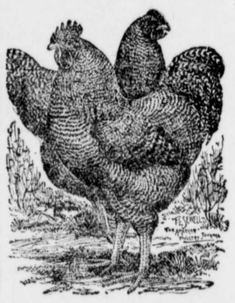
The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, NOVEMBER 25, 1897. VOL. XXXVII—NO. 29.

ADVERTISING RATES:
One square (8 lines nonpariel type) or less, 3 insertions, $1.00. Each subsequent insertion 62 cents.
Yearly and Monthly Advertisements at Moderate Rates.
JOB WORK of ALL KINDS
DONE AT MODERATE PRICES.
Orders sent by mail will receive prompt attention.
Address all business communications to the TRANSCRIPT, Chestertown, Md.

Truth Wears no Mask,
Bows at no Human Shrine, Seeks Neither Place nor Applause, it only asks a Hearing.
That is what we can say when we talk about experience in the manufacture of SEWING MACHINES. We still make the old-fashioned Machine that your grandmother used (improved, however); some of our customers prefer it. But the
NEW NO. 9

is an entirely modern invention, the product of the best mechanical skill.
Ball Bearings Bicycle Movement.
Rotary Motion no Shuttle.
This machine is simple in its construction. Easy to operate. Light running. Does perfect work. All the latest notions, and built for service. For sale by the well-known and reliable agent,
CHAS J. REICHE,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

I Still Have on Hand

Some Very Choice Stock
FOR SALE,
INCLUDING
Barred Plymouth Rocks,
White Wyandottes,
Golden Wyandottes and
Single-Comb Brown Leghorns
OF EITHER SEX.
E. E. HUDSON.
KENNEDYVILLE, MD.
Feb. 18, 1897.

Bargains in Stoves,
—AT—
WM. A. BLAKENEY'S
Cash and Credit House,
Main St., Opposite the Old Bank.
DO you know that I have a full line of COOK STOVES, HEATERS, etc., to offer to you at reasonable prices? If not, please call and be convinced before purchasing elsewhere, and every Stove purchased of me is warranted to give satisfaction. I can also furnish
Repairs for All Stoves
formerly handled by J. Lloyd McCeely & Co.
The Improved VAPOR STOVE,
now on exhibit at my place, is the wonder of the age. As economy is the most essential item to be considered, it is to be remembered that this Stove embodies this particular feature in connection with many other advantages over the old style, and as investigation costs nothing, why not call and be convinced. I am
Still in the Paint Business!
and keep a full supply of such on hand, and fear no competition, if quality is taken into consideration. Paints from $1 per gallon, according to quality. I do not recommend cheap Paints, but can furnish them if desired.
BLAKENEY'S
One-Coat Carriage Paint!
for reputation, has no superior. Price $1 per quart, $3 GALLON, or per gallon.
Orders received for WOOD by the cord or in small lots.
Solicitng a share of your patronage, I am yours respectfully,
WM. A. BLAKENEY,
Aug. 28, 1897. Chestertown, Md.

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

NATHAN BROOKS'
Shaving Saloon,
STILL POND.
I desire to inform the people of this and surrounding neighborhoods, that I am permanently located in Still Pond. Shaving neatly and cleanly done. Hair cutting in the latest style. Ladies' and Children's Bangs Trimmed. Shampooing a specialty. Give me a call.
Respectfully, etc.,
NATHAN BROOKS,
Jan. 24, 1895—y. Still Pond.

OEHM'S ACME HALL.
FALL WEARABLE NEEDS.

You've all been sitting around waiting for colder weather to prod you into getting heavier clothing. Oehm's Acme Hall is tired of this waiting game, so here's a lot of reasons why you should buy your clothing needables here to-day—price reasons, extremely low-price reasons, so low that every one of them is calculated to tempt your purses, however empty they may feel.

Men's Clothing.
Anybody who has ever worn Oehm-made Clothing will tell you it's the very best, and for quality the cheapest they ever experienced.
What you'd naturally pay $10 for in a Cheviot or Fancy Cassimere Suit, lined with Italian or Serge, we'll fit on you for $7.50.
MEN'S SUITS. 3 and 4-button Sack Suits, Italian and Serge-lined, single and double-breasted Vests, Oxford mixed, striped, plaid, overplaid and check cheviots, finest material, our own workmanship, all-around goodness that'll usually cost you $15, we'll sell to-day for $9.50.
Kersey Overcoats, Black and Blue, latest cut back, every sewed stitch of thread pure silk; next year, when the tariff gets in its work, you'll have to pay $5 more for them. Now you can get a good one for $7.50, and a mighty good one for $10; satin yoke, wool lined $15.

Boy's Clothing.
The future customers of Oehm's Acme Hall, the coming men. We clothe as carefully as their fathers and big brothers.
We're very proud of the goodness that's in our Boy's All-Wool Cheviot Knee-Pants Suits, Double-breasted Jackets 7 to 16 years, though the prices are only $2.50, $3 and $3.50.
There's a world of warmth in our fine Chinchilla Reefers; large sailor collars, 3 to 8 years, $3.50 to $5.
Middle Suits, large inlaid sailor collar; Soutache binding. Fancy Scott Plaids, Gray Cotott Cloths, Blue and Green Broadcloth, 3 to 8 years; only $4 to $8.50.
LONG As the boys sprout up into young men PANTS their clothing needs extra care. We have SUITS, a very large line of Long-Pants Suits in 4-button, round-corner Sack Coats, full back, wide collars. Materials are the new All-wool Overplaids, Brown Checks and Plaids, and Scotch Plaids, $5, $6.50 to $8.

Men's Headwear.
The very latest styles in hats are the new light shades of brown, gray and tan. We have them both in Alpines and Derbys, exactly the same quality other stores sell for $3, you can get here to-day for $2.

Mn's Footwear.
Oehm's Shoes are easiest, most comfortable and wearable shoes that ever trod our streets.
The new Calf and Box-Calf Shoes are here in double extension soles for $3.50.
The Winter Russets for $3.

Oehm's Acme Hall,
BALTIMORE AND CHARLES STS.

SEASONABLE GOODS!
G. W. SMITH,
having always been largely identified with the farming interests, and being fully aware of the depression in all farm products, is selling his goods at Lowest possible prices. We are prepared to furnish
BELTING and LACE LEATHER in Any Quantities.
MACHINERY OIL { LARD OIL, CYLINDER OIL, OIL OF ALL KINDS.
At Lowest Prices.
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,
Best on Earth. In Use Everywhere.
Oliver Plow REPAIRS. We are the Oliver Company's Agents, and are the only house in this town that sells the Genuine Oliver Repairs. Beware of bogus OLIVER PLOW REPAIRS. The town is full of them. Also, Repairs for South Bend, Advance, Syracuse and Ohio Plows.
DISC HARROWS, Johnson Harvester Disc Pulverizer and the Buffalo Pitts Disc Harrow; both first-class pulverizers, and are the most approved and up-to-date implements to reduce your soil to a complete seed bed. Fallow Harrows.
A Complete Line of Farm Implements.
Custom and Ready-Made Harness.
All kinds of REPAIR WORK done in the Neatest Manner. Carriage Whips, Robes and Blankets in great variety.
All Kinds of HORSE GOODS.
THE SHARPLESS SAFETY HAND RUSSIAN SEPARATOR.
For Farmers and Dairymen.
The greatest invention of the age—stands to-day without a competitor. It is absolutely safe, it gives the best butter, it skims clean it is neatest looking. Call and examine and get prices.
GEO. W. SMITH.
Chestertown, Maryland.

Melitota the Garden Spot of the World.
25,000 PEACH BASKETS
ALWAYS ON HAND.
I HAVE THE BEST $55 CARRIAGE
for sale in Kent county.
$10.50 Carriage Harness
that I sell will cost you $12 or $15 anywhere else. A full supply of PLOW IRONS always on hand. I have just received a boat load of SALT, and now is the time to buy cheap. Get prices on my
FODDER YARN
BEFORE YOU BUY.
Don't forget that I take everything in exchange for goods—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, Potatoes, Wood, Posts and anything you bring me.
Aug. 12, 1897. M. M. RASIN, 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.

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 ever-ready dose 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.

WAS GETTING EVEN.

A WAITER GIVES A CUSTOMER A LESSON IN IMPORTUNING.

The Man Didn't Want Anything but Pork and Beans and What Went With It, but the Waiter Called His Attention to Everything In the Place.

"Pork and beans? Yes, sir. Anything else?"

"No."

The waiter in the Madison street restaurant filled the order with alacrity.

"Did you say coffee, sir?" he asked as he placed the pork and beans before the hungry guest.

"No," replied the latter.

"You'll find our coffee very nice, sir."

"This bread and butter goes with the pork and, doesn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"And this glass of water?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Well, that's all I want."

"Yes, sir. Like to try a cup of our chocolate?"

"No. If I want anything else, I'll call for it."

The waiter stepped back, but returned presently to ask:

"Wouldn't you like to have me bring you some of our boneless codfish? It's the best in the country."

"No."

"How about roast turkey with stuffing?"

"Don't want any."

"It's first class."

"That's all right. I don't want it."

"I think you'd like our roast beef and browned potatoes."

"Didn't you hear me say that if I wanted anything else I would call for it?"

"Yes, sir."

The waiter stepped back again, but in a few moments returned to the attack.

"Excuse me for saying so, my friend, but you look as if you might be needing some kind of game. Suppose you try our jacksnipe on toast."

"Great Scott! Don't you reckon I know what I want?"

"Yes, sir. Our jacksnipe is fresh and good. Everybody needs to eat game once in awhile. Kind of tones up the system."

"I've told you I don't want any."

"Yes, sir. Rabbits ain't good this time of year or we'd have some rabbit. Squabs are about as good as wild game, though. Like to try a broiled squab on toast?"

"I'd like to eat my pork and beans in peace. Bring me some more water, will you?"

"Yes, sir. Shan't I bring you some iced tea?"

"Not any iced tea."

"It's very fine."

"Don't want it."

"It's good for some people; tones up the system."

"That's all right. Bring me that water, will you?"

"Yes, sir."

He went away and returned in an incredibly short space of time.

"Here's your water," he said, "but I think you'd find our iced coffee mighty fine."

The guest made no reply.

"Better let me bring you some iced coffee, sir."

"When I want any iced coffee or anything else, I'll let you know."

"Ever try any of our stewed mushrooms?"

"No, and I don't want to try any of your stewed mushrooms either."

"You needn't be afraid of them, sir. They're all right. We guarantee them, and there ain't any better in the United States."

"I don't"—

"Some people, you know, are afraid of mushrooms. Ours are selected with great care. The man we get our mushrooms from is an expert. He raises 'em scientifically"—

"Say, do you know you're a confounded nuisance?"

"I hope not, sir. I'm only trying your own way of doing business on you."

"What do you mean?"

"You run a barber shop on State street, don't you?"

"Yes. What of that?"

"You have the chair next to the front door, I think?"

"Yes."

"Well, I went to your shop last Saturday to get a shave. You shaved me. You tried to get me to have my hair cut. You told me I ought to have a shampoo. You said my hair needed singeing. You wanted to know if I hadn't better have some tonic or bay rum. You wanted to sell me a special shaving mug and brush. You bored me every minute you were shaving me, and I said to myself that if I ever got a chance at you I'd even up things. I didn't expect you quite so soon, though. Say, we're about even, ain't we?"

"We'll be a little more than even when I tell your boss about your dogboned impudence"—

"I guess you won't do that. There's a dozen of us that get shaved at your shop. You go to making any trouble and you'll lose the lot of us. You'd better take your medicine like a little—Going, are you? Well, come again. Treat you all right next time."—Chicago Tribune.

Had to Say It.

He—I have called on you seven years, Miss Waite. All this time I have passionately loved you. Tomorrow or the next day I shall probably come up and ask you to marry me. What will you say?

Miss Waite (confused)—Oh, this is so sudden!—London Fun.

Bicycles are used for smuggling on the frontier of France and Belgium. The customs officers at Tourcoing took to pieces the machine ridden by a man they suspected and found that all the hollow tubing was stuffed with pepper.

A Corroborated Criticism.

"What the piece needs," said the man who volunteers advice, "is more atmosphere."

"That's exactly what I said," replied the manager. "I told the leading lady yesterday that when she plays that part she ought to put on more airs."—Washington Star.

Iceland, in the north Atlantic; the isle of Man, between England and Ireland, and the Pitcairn islands, in the south Pacific, have full woman suffrage.

The three year-old boy of J. A. Johnson of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attack of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place and they handle a great many patent medicines or throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by M. A. Toulson, druggist.

AMAZING VITALITY.

BULLETS AND SHELLS COULDN'T KILL JOHN PETERS.

Discharged From the Service as a Hopeless Cripple, He Recovered and Re-enlisted — Saved by a Noble Foe on the Field at Chancellorsville.

"Among the numerous instances of remarkable endurance and wonderful vitality of wounded soldiers that I had knowledge of during the late war," said a former hospital attendant, "I recall none so remarkable as that of John Peters. At the battle of Ball's Bluff he was a member of the Forty-second New York regiment. He was badly wounded in the hip, and he fell on the field. While he lay there another ball fractured his right knee joint. Utterly helpless, he was trampled beneath the feet of the contesting soldiers until the close of the engagement and was then taken prisoner to Richmond. He remained there four months, when he was exchanged and sent with other wounded to the Philadelphia hospital. I was an attendant there. Peters' wounds had been so carelessly attended to that he was worse off, if anything, than when he was first wounded. We did the best we could for him, but he was in such shape when able to leave the hospital that he was discharged from the service as permanently disabled.

"Some months afterward I was transferred to a hospital at Washington and was there when the battle of Chancellorsville was fought. Two weeks after that engagement a number of soldiers who had been wounded there were transferred from the hospital at Acquia Creek to the Washington hospital. Among the most desperately and apparently hopelessly wounded of these I was amazed to discover John Peters, the soldier who had left the Philadelphia hospital to pass officially as a lifelong cripple. When he was at last able to tell his story, I was still more amazed. After being discharged from the service as permanently disabled he had placed himself in charge of a noted surgeon of that day and after some months was made almost as sound as he ever was. At any rate he was able to re-enlist, which he did in the One Hundred and Fifteenth Pennsylvania and became orderly sergeant of his company. At Chancellorsville he was shot in the right thigh, the bullet causing a compound fracture, and almost at the same moment a minie ball struck him in the left hip and lodged there against the bone. He fell and attempted to rise. As he raised his head he was hit by a flying piece of shell, which fractured his skull and knocked him senseless.

"When Peters regained consciousness, his regiment had taken another position, and he lay there between two raking fires, bullets, cannon balls and shells whizzing over him for hours, until at last he managed to drag himself a few yards away to the bank of a stream where there were bushes. Grasping a bush, he pulled himself over the bank and let himself down into the water, waist deep, which relieved his pain. Our troops retreated soon after that, and the Confederate army swept by where Peters hung. After it had passed Peters endeavored to draw himself out of the stream to the bank, in hope that he might be picked up, but he found that the bush to which he clung, while sufficient to support him as he crouched in the water, was not stiff enough to bear his weight in efforts to pull himself up on the bank. There was a bush just below him evidently strong enough to enable him to accomplish his purpose, but it was out of his reach, and if he released his hold on the bush that was supporting him to make the attempt to reach the stronger one he knew he would drop helpless in the stream and drown.

"While he was thus facing death he saw a movement on the bank, and the next moment an emaciated face with a deathlike pallor on it appeared over the edge. It was the unmistakable face of a badly wounded Confederate soldier who was dragging himself to the water. The sunken eyes fell on Peters, and the owner of them must have comprehended instantly Peters' peril, for he dragged his body forward and, placing both hands on the bush that Peters longed for, bent it down toward his helpless foe and gasped:

"'Huyh, Yank, grab it!'

"The bush dipped so close to Peters that he summoned all the little strength he had left, let go the bush he was holding to and grabbed at the other one. He caught it. It withstood his weight, and after a long and painful struggle he pulled himself by it to the top of the bank. As soon as he could recover breath enough he turned to the wounded Confederate, who lay quiet on the bank, to thank him for his kindness. The man was dead. His dying breath was spent in saving the life of a foe.

"Two days Peters dragged himself about that bloody field of battle before succor reached him. He had been reported dead in the list. He was sent to the Acquia creek hospital, but 11 days passed before his wounds were dressed. His case being decided to be hopeless, he was sent to the hospital at Washington. He was there a month, during which it was expected hourly that he would die, so desperate was his case. But he did not die, and I heard subsequently, having quit the hospital service, that he had been discharged from the hospital so much restored in health that he was preparing for a third enlistment. Whether he did enter the service again I never knew."—New York Sun.

That Explains It.

"Quaintly talks like a man who has traveled all over every country on earth."

"Never was out of Boston in his life, but he has the finest private collection of guidebooks in existence."—Boston Traveler.

Mrs. Lincoln's Grave.

Near the little town of Lincoln City, Spencer county, Ind., is the grave of Lincoln's mother, says the Boston Traveler. The Lincolns went to Spencer county a few years before Indiana became a state. They had not been long in Spencer county before Mrs. Lincoln died, leaving a husband and several small children. In 1879 Mr. Studebaker of South Bend, Ind., caused a monument to be erected over the grave of Mrs. Lincoln. On the monument is this inscription: "Nancy Hanks Lincoln, Mother of President Lincoln. Died Oct. 5, A. D. 1818."

The tract of land on which the grave of Mrs. Lincoln is situated has since been purchased and the land plotted into town lots.

Sixty thousand dollars a year, a salary drawn by the French embassador in London, is the largest sum paid to any diplomatist in the world.

Who can fail to take advantage of this offer. Send 10 cents to us for a generous trial size or ask your druggist. Ask for Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive catarrh cure. Full size 50 cents.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.
I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

GROWS RICH BY LOAFING.

He Gave Nature a Chance, and She Does the Producing.

If any one doubts seriously that nature does not oftentimes encourage laziness in her children, he should make a little journey into the oilfields of Bradford, Pa. There is a man down there whom nature in her most gracious mood simply has compelled to be lazy. All he does day in and day out the year round is to sit upon the bank of one of her little creeks and watch nature slave for him. If he were to raise his finger, he might undo all the skillful plotting that has been done by her in his behalf.

Long ago this favored child—he's an Irishman by birth and his name is Michael Grath—discovered the folly of toiling for his living. Before the discovery he owned a little tract of land that was as sterile and barren as a strip of the Jersey coast. He tilled and plowed until he was wrinkled and bent, and all he got was barely enough to keep body and soul together. But one day he found that that barren little strip of land was oozing with oil. He said nothing about it, but he redoubled his efforts, and after awhile he had enough money saved to put down a well. He struck oil the day the riggers threatened to quit unless they received their pay.

The well was not a gusher. It was what is known in the oil regions as a "small producer" and yielded on an average 12 barrels a day.

While Grath was looking about for some method to pipe his oil the rains came and swelled the tiny creek which passed through his farm until its course was changed and it flowed by his well. That was all the Irishman needed. At practically no expense beyond the cost of cutting a little timber from his land he rigged up a water wheel, and soon nature was merrily pumping her treasures into a neighboring tank owned by one of the big pipe lines, and Grath was charging her work up to the company at so much a barrel.

When she had slaved long enough for Grath to save some money, he put down another well, which, like the first, proved to be a small producer. The supply from this well was pumped by the same wheel into the same neighboring tank, and the only increase in the Irishman's labor was to charge double the sum for the work nature was doing.

It matters little to him what the price of oil may be. The cost of production worries him not at all. Even with it down to 50 cents a barrel he is sure of an income of $12 per day, and that is enough to meet all his needs. When there is dollar oil, the Irishman waxes rich fast, and his slave does the work for him at the same rates. For years he has watched her, and never once has she gone on strike or asked for shorter hours.—New York Press.

NO MORE THORNS.

The Perfection to Which Fruits and Flowers Are Developing.

The limit of improvement is not found in producing fruits of great size, beauty and sweetness. There are other desirable qualities that the horticulturist is anxious to obtain, and toward this end he is devoting his energies. One of the most noticeable trends of the science of fruit culture is toward the elimination of undesirable organs. The thorns of some of the citrus fruit trees and the prickles of such small berry bushes as the gooseberry, blackberry and raspberry are protuberances that have outlived their usefulness and are highly unpleasant. They not only puncture the ripening fruits, but they often make harvesting exceedingly inconvenient. Gardeners have long wished to do away with these thorns and prickles, but it is only comparatively recently that systematic efforts have been made to eliminate them.

The thorns are conspicuous organs of our cultivated plants that have ceased to be of any value, for their original purpose of protecting the plants from animals has no force today in the gardens and fields. They should have been exterminated long ago. Through the careful selection of plants that happen to be thornless, stocks are obtained for a new race of thornless plants. Others are noted for the few thorns that grow on them, and by judicious selection of seeds and grafts from these the same work is continued. Already gardeners have cultivated raspberry and blackberry canes that are entirely thornless, and by grafting improved varieties on these the desired end will soon be reached. The wild orange trees have many more thorns on them than the budded stock, and the wild Florida lemons are thickly studded with thorns, while the grafted La France have none.—George Ethelbert Walsh in Lippincott's.

A SOAP BUBBLE.

The Relation of Its Varying Thinness to the Colors It Shows.

The extreme thinness of the bubble is indeed wonderful. It is estimated that the film in some places is only one three-millionths of an inch in thickness. Probably few of us can conceive of such thinness. Let me express it in another way. The Old and the New Testament contain some 3,000,000 of letters. Now one three-millionth is such a part of an inch as the first letter of the Bible is a part of the sum of all of its letters.

The bubble, however, is not of equal thickness at all points, and it is for this reason that it has the various colors. For instance, wherever the film is orange red it measures about three-millionths of an inch; where it is blue, eighty one-millionths of an inch, and at a point where lemon yellow is prominent about twenty one-millionths of an inch. Perhaps you wonder why the colors change from one part of the soap bubble to another. This is because the film of the soap bubble evaporates and grows thinner, but unequally so at different portions. A greenish blue with a pale rose red spot near it indicates an extreme thinness, and at such a point the film is ready to give way at the least jar.

You will be glad to know the source of the beautiful colors. Every one is delighted with them, even if not interested by the explanation of their origin. We may say that they come from the light. Light gives color to all objects, but not exactly as it does to the soap bubble. White light from the sun can be broken into the seven colors which we have seen in the rainbow. In that instance the raindrops separate it into its parts. A glass prism will do the same, as you may prove by looking through a glass pendant from a hanging lamp. When the light reaches the surface of the soap bubble, a part is reflected from it, and we see images on its surface as if were a curved mirror. Another portion of the light, however, enters the film and is separated so that parts of the seven colors are thrown into the bubble, and we can see them at various portions of the opposite surface. Another part of the light, after being broken by the film, is reflected by its inner surface back to our eyes, so that we see colors at the point where the light enters.—Jacob F. Bucher in St. Nicholas.

The Homeliest Man in Chestertown As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get *free* a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is guaranteed to cure and relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Price 25c. and 50c,

REPUBLICANS WANT THE COLORED VOTERS KICKED OUT.

The Talbot *Times*, a very pronounced republican paper, and quite strong in its partisanship, thinks the republican party should cut loose from the colored voters altogether, and run a pure "Lily White" organization. It says on this subject:

"It was demonstrated on election day that the colored voter can no longer be depended upon as a class to support the republican ticket. Up to a few years ago they were pratically proof against corruption, but of late years they have succumbed to the persuasive power of money, and at the last election fully one-third demanded, and, we belive, secured pay for their votes. Of course there are a great many who were true and not only voted but worked for the party of Lincoln, the greatest benefactor that ever the colored race had, and to these we give deserved credit. But as a race they can no longer be depended upon, and in our judgement, the best thing the party can do is to cut loose entirely from them as a class and leave them totally out of their calculations. Let it be known that those who vote the ticket from principle will be welcome, but let it be also known that they will be treated as individuals and not as representatives of a class. Let them form an independent party or go over to the democrats if they wish. It may be disastrous to the republican party for a few years, but in the end it will, in our opinion, be to our advantage."

That is severe talk to the colored voters, who according to our observation, are both true and loyal to the republican party, and who comprise about four-fifths of that party. Perhaps the *Times*, like some others, is smarting under the lashing its party got in Talbot by reason of democrats breaking into its ranks and securing a number of colored men to vote the democratic ticket. The same thing occurred in Kent county, and the republicans were driven to the necessity of buying their own voters. They have all along thought it quite a nice thing to buy purchasable Democrats, at the same time counting the colored voters theirs by right of possession. This year to their great surprise, they found that the democrats could turn the tables on them by purchasing their votes as fast or faster than they could purchase white democrats and that made the republican managers sick at heart. The corruption fund they had gathered together had to be used to keep their own men in line, and even then they could not quite succeed. Now they stand off and scowl at the colored voter and say he must go. It is wrong. The colored men have been true and loyal to the republican party, and would probably never have been tampered with by democrats if the republicans had been content to keep within their own lines and let the weak democrats alone. Their greed, however, has rebounded upon them, and the democrats can now stand off, laugh at them and ask "What are you going to do about it?"—*Centreville Observer.*

THE STYLE OF ALDERMEN.

People Who Do Address Them as "The Honorable" In Spite of Webster.

In none of the "ready letter writers" are directions given as to the prefix which it is proper to put before the name of an alderman, and it is for this reason perhaps that a controversy has recently arisen. One of the disputants says:

"When writing to a member of the board of aldermen or a commissioner in one of the city departments, it is highfalutin, I think, to address him with the prefix 'Hon.'" In proof of the correctness of this view of the case this correspondent invokes the testimony of Webster, the dictionary compiler, who said of the use of "the honorable:"

"An American usage. It is a title of courtesy merely, bestowed upon those who hold or have held higher public offices, especially governors, judges, members of congress or of the senate and mayors."

Webster was born in Connecticut in 1758 and died in the same state in 1843, long before the establishment, as such, of the present New York board of aldermen and at a time when that body was generally known as the common council, and any opinions which he may have expressed in his dictionary or any views which he may have entertained personally on the subject of honorary titles in use in the United States could have no especial bearing upon the case of the New York aldermen, whose fame as legislators has now spread to confines where the name of Webster is quite unknown.

The title alderman is derived from the Saxon word "ealdorman," otherwise elderman or elder. It was a title of honor in early days in England, and the elderman or alderman was a local functionary responding somewhat to the present justice of the peace. In England the alderman was usually a judge, but afterward the office came to be an elective one, and from the English word has come the American title alderman so valiantly upheld by the aldermen of New York, who insist upon a full share of all political honors, perquisites, privileges, rights, advantages and immunities, and he would be a courageous man indeed who would omit from the designation of an alderman (especially an alderman recently elected) the title "the honorable." The legal duties of aldermen are so few, their exercise is so carefully guarded by acts of the legislature, that it is necessary, so to speak, for the aldermen to find, if the expression may be used without offense, work for themselves. Accordingly from time to time resolutions are passed by the board taking the form of ordinances which by tacit agreement among the members it is arranged shall not be acted upon unless the alderman of the district in which the applicant or applicants reside assents to action. In this way the powers of an alderman in a district are very considerably enhanced, and in such cases the petitioner, realizing the full force and importance of the alderman's office, is glad of the opportunity to address him as "the honorable," and realizes the futility of another course.—New York Sun.

Press Women of Louisiana.

The press women of Louisiana are generously recognized by their brothers of the fourth estate. At the annual meeting of the New Orleans Press club, recently held, it was voted to admit women to membership. Speaking of this, The Daily Picayune says:

"The women engaged on the newspapers in New Orleans are perhaps not the least among the great body of workers, and it was a gracious recognition of their worth to accord them membership in the great newspaper league. It is said that the New Orleans Press club is the first in the country to admit women to membership. The act was characteristic of the well known chivalry of our southern craft. The newspaper women of New Orleans certainly appreciate the compliment extended, and in the press club, as on the press, will give of their best for its success and development."

CHESTERTOWN FLOWER GARDENS.

Ladies Who Devote Much Time and Talent to the Cultivation of Beautiful Flowers

With the passing of the autumn glory of the leaves the supreme beauty of fall flowers is all the more appreciable. The flash and blaze of gorgeously colored flowers stand out in bolder relief in many gardens, and give richness and beauty to roadside and landscape. Wild asters, daisies and golden rod contribute to the balsamic fragrance of the atmosphere. The "rare days of blossoming June" are gone and with them the giddy profusion of spring's pencilings. But to those who find it impossible to leave wraps at home and roam and gather at will gorgeous banquets from frost-touched hillsides and vales, a rich treat may be found in Chestertown flower gardens.

Not all of the roses have withered and fallen, many indeed, still peep out from amid frost-touched leaves in the supurb collection or Mrs. J. R. Micou, while just across the way, in the garden of Mrs. C. W. Reid, stand blushing and beautiful chrysanthemums. The yard of the Misses Blackiston is a picture rarely surpassed. Great masses of color delight the eye. Like wayward children at play a grand mixing up of the flower children has taken place and rich colors have been thrown broadcast with lavish hand. Mrs. Thomas G. Wroth and Mrs. M. L. Thomas both have rose collections scarcely surpassed in town for variety and beauty. Mrs. Geo. B. McWhorter is one of the most persistent worshippers at the shrine of beautiful flowers. From the first peeping out of the most venturesome little spring anemone, throughout the season of the supreme glory of the rose until the last belated field-daisy dares show itself, this busy worker tends and loves her flower's children. In masses and banks, the flowers have station into and monopolise on every corner. Mrs. M. deK. Smith and Mrs. Thomas W. Elnason, both have nooks in their gardens which are made charming and beautiful by bright blossoms. Mrs. G. W. Smith, Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Massey, Mrs. R. Bergen, are all lovers and cultivators of rare blossoms. Mrs. Frank M. Miller is one of the most successful cultivators of indoor flowers in the town. Mrs. James A. Pearce's home is surrounded by bowers and vistas of graceful vines and fragrant blossoms, which give color and variety to the surrounding beauty of her home. Col. W. J. Vannort, Mrs. W. N. E. Wickes, Mrs. J. K. Aldridge, are all cultivators and successful growers of rare plants. Mrs. Joel R. Clements is one of the most successful florists of the town, and winter and summer the sunshine of sweet flowers beautify her windows. Mrs. C. R. Tw