The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, JULY 6, 1899. VOL. XXXVIII—NO. 1.

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.
☞ I will be at Rock Hall, every Thursday and may be found at the residence of Mrs. Abe Casey.
Office 115 Main street, With Dr. J. T. Twilley.

MEDICAL ANNOUNCDMENT!
I take pleasure in announcing to the friends and patients of the late Dr. T. H. Cooper and to the public generally, that I have purchased all of Dr. Thomas H. Cooper's SPECIAL REMEDIES and offer them to the public. The merit of these remedies are widely known and I am in full possession of his recipes. Any one needing these remedies will find me at
344 High St., next door to McFeely's Furniture Store, each day in the week.
DR. F. W. HODGKIN,
April 7-tf. Chestertown, Md.

DR. H. BENGE SIMMONS,
HOMOEPATHIC Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence in the house recently vacated by Mr. W. O. B. Knight, opposite Market Space, Chestertown, Md. 8-28-3t.

DR. J. G. EMERSON,
DENTIST.
☞ Ex-Demonstrator of University of Maryland.
Three Doors from Cahall's Corner,
Chestertown, - - Maryland

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

WILLIAM W. BECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Office opposite Market Spuare.

CLARENCE W. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
10 South Street, Room 35, Baltimore, Md., will attend the jury terms of the Circuit Court for Kent county.
All business intrusted to his care will receive careful and prompt attention.

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

WM. B. McCADDEN & CO.,
Established 1890.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Fresh Fish, Hard and Soft Crabs, Terrapin, Game, etc.
104 Water Street, Baltimore, Md.
Consignments solicited.
Daily returns made in cash or by check.
WM. B. McCADDEN & CO.

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

CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. B. PROBERT.
COMEGYS BROWN
—WITH—
LONEY & CO.,
Successors to Wright & Loney.
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSIONMERCHANTS,
No. 215 S. Charles Street Baltimore, Md.
☞ REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics National Bank, cor. Entaw 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.

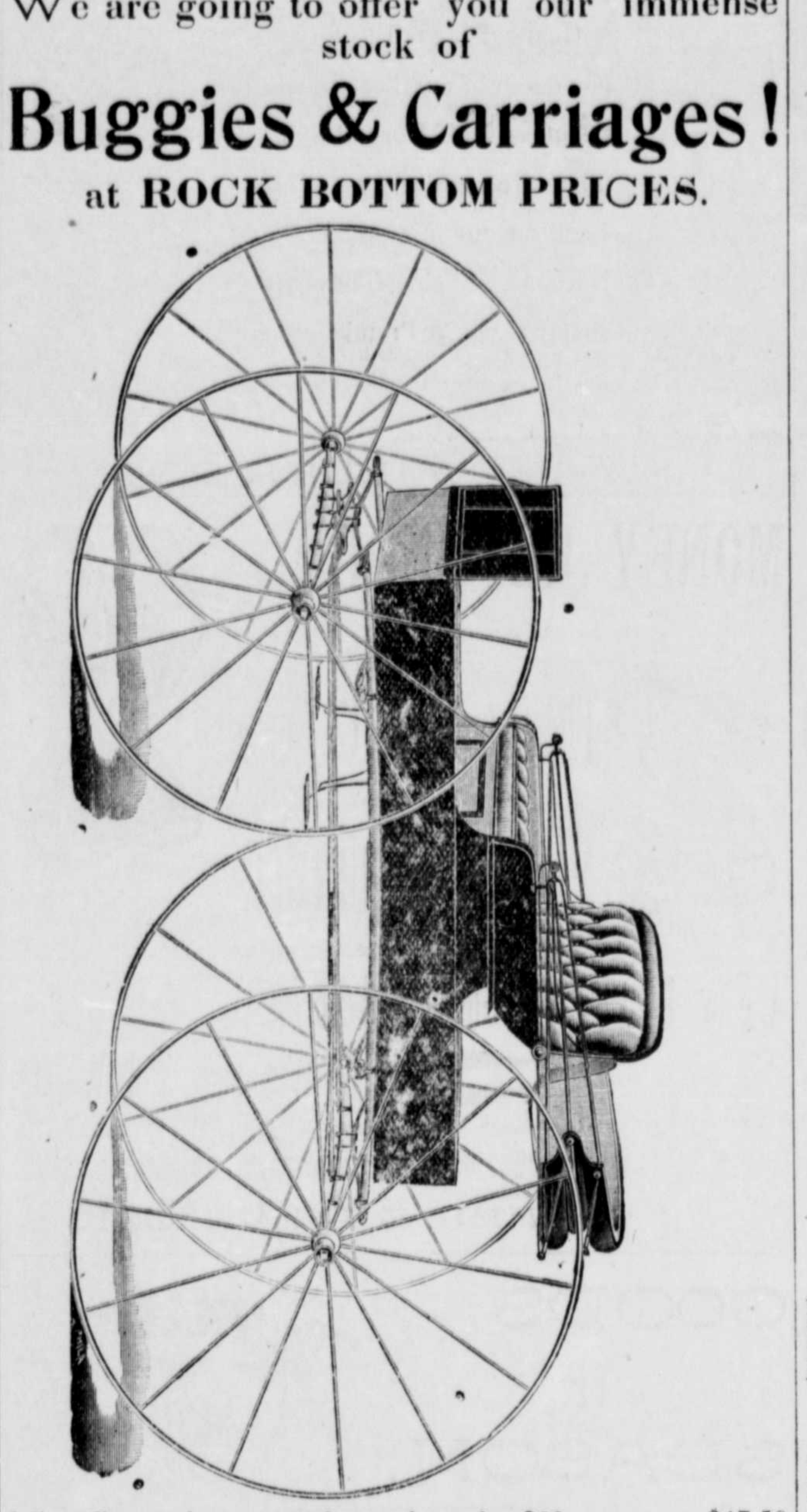
G. W. ROEDER & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
S. E. Cor. Charles and Camden Sts., BALTIMORE, MD.
Grain, Fruits, Vegetables, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Hides, wool, Furs, Feathers, Tallow, Bees-wax, Oysters, Fish, Crabs, etc. Returns sent daily.
REFERENCES.—Traders Nat'onal Bank, Bradstreet's and Dunn's Mercanti e Agencies, and the Business Community.

DID NOT SELL OUT!
WILL RESUME.
Will furnish those who are in want of
Gal. Smooth Wire,
all sizes;
Cable and Barb Wire,
Poultry Wire,
(old and new style), new style pretty and much stronger than old style. also
Gal. Wire Staples,
all sizes.
Thanks for past patronage
JOSEPPH GUEST,
Feb. 23, 1899. Chestertown, Md.

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 305 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 shippe s generally a trial, we guarantee top markerprices and prompt returns.
Yours respectfully,
FRANK WRIGHT &CO.

For the Next 60 Days
AT STILL POND.
We are going to offer you our immense stock of
Buggies & Carriages!
at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.



1-Seat Surrey (canopy top), regular price $60, now	$47.50
2-Seat Surrey (canopy top), regular price $90, now	75.00
2-Seat Dayton, regular price $60.00, now - -	52.00
Side-bar, leather top, leather boot, leather trimmed and a nice job, regular price $60, now - -	52.50
Side-bar and end springs, leather top and boot, and trimmed in either cloth or leather; good, durable and nice job, regular price 75.00 and 80.00, now $65 and $68	
Side-bar, leather top and boot, leather covered bows and fine cloth trimming, regular price $100, now	85.00
End springs, leather top, leather covered bows, leather boot and full leather trimmings; nice, stylish and good job, regular prices $75 and $85, now	$65 and 70
Ladies' full leather top and leather trimmed Phaeton, a beautiful, light and nice job, regular price $95, now	80.00
Side-bar Spindle Wagons, leather trimmed, regular price 26.00 and 30.00, now -	23.00 and 25.00

These are only a few of our RARE BARGAINS that we have to offer you. If you will visit our place we will show you the goods and give you the RIGHT PRICES.
ISAAC ROBINSON,
Still Pond, Md. Town Hall

FARMERS AND LAND OWNERS
Why not Look to Your Interest
In the Improvement of your lands, while grain is a good price and the indications have an upward tendency. Does it pay to let your land sour and degenerate for want of a stimulant? We answer no. The question arises how are we to get the best results from our crops and at the same time raise the standard of our land? We answer by the use of lime. Well, what Lime do you think will give the best results? We think
The Celebrated Kerr's Wrightsville Lime,
which has stood the test for many years by our oldest and most prosperous land owners. We can furnish you with other limes as you may wish, all of which will be delivered to any station on the Balto. & Del. Bay R. R. at short notice on reasonable terms. Last but not least is the well known
Standard Lime and Stone Company's Lime,
which has been the greatest selling Lime on the market; this Lime runs 97 per cent. of pure Carbonate of Lime. We can deliver this Lime by water to any point on the Chesapeake Bay or tributaries on reasonable notice. We would be pleased to have you call on or write us before placing your orders.
COAL AND WOOD.
Building and White Wash Lime, Cements, Baled Hay, Roofing Felt and Terra Cotta Piping, all of which will be sold at city price. Hoping you may favor us with your orders and we will promise to try and please you. Thanking you for past favors, I remain, yours for business,
J. D. BACCHUS,
March 3, 1898. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

ELWOOD WHALEY'S
Horse-Shoei g Shop
ON CROSS STREET,
is open for the year 1899, where he is able to give his trade first-class work. Now a word for my LOW-DOWN
Three-Spring Dearborns.
No jolting and shaking you out when you go to the creamery. They ride easy.
I Also Sell the McCormick,
the world's best Harvester. I also keep on hand all the REPAIRS.
Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, and soliciting a continuance of the same in the future, I am
Very truly,
ELWOOD WHALEY,
East Cross street, Chestertown, Md.

Plumbing and Machine Work
Executed in a Skillful Manner in Every Detail Steam and Hot Water Heating. Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Plumming Materials, Bath Tubs and Sanitary Arrangements. Also, Rubber Hose and Hose Fittings.
Wind Mills & Pumps, Every Description
Special attention to
REPAIRING ENGINES AND BOILERS.
☞ Also, BICYCLES REPAIRED.
FRANK M. MILLER.
Kent News Building, Chestertown, Md.

NOW IS THE TIME TO
PAINT and PAPER
Your House
BE sure you get the BEST WORKMEN and the BEST MATERIAL. Don't waste good money on bad material. Masury's Paints are the best on the market. We are the sole agents for this district and are always ready to show you sample cards and quote prices.
We Will Paper Your Room for $3 and upwards,
and guarantee satisfaction or no money. If
You Want Your Pictures FRAMED,
call and see our selections of Moulding before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town. We can be found at the old stand formerly occupied by P. T. McFeely.
Yours for Business,
W. L. FOWLER,
March 30, 1899. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Farmers and Land Owners
LOOK!
IF YOU WANT to get a nice looking fence and one that will make your place look nice, why buy the Chandlee Fence Lock and Picket, the *best* and *cheapest* fence now on the market. It has a steel picket and galvanized lock and can never rust or get out of shape. It will pay you big to tear down your old rail fence and grub up the old holey thorn hedges, and put up a nice looking fence. It will increase the value of your farm 25 per cent. No farm is complete without good fencing. Both plain and barb wire sold lower than any in the county, for cash only.
m4-2m G. F. CLARK, Worton Station.

BILIOUS-NESS
Do you get up with a headache?
Is there a bad taste in your mouth?
Then you have a poor appetite and a weak digestion. You are frequently dizzy, always feel dull and drowsy. You have cold hands and feet. You get but little benefit from your food. You have no ambition to work and the sharp pains of neuralgia dart through your body.
What is the cause of all this trouble?
Constipated bowels.

Ayer's PILLS
will give you prompt relief and certain cure.
Keep Your Blood Pure.
If you have neglected your case a long time, you had better take
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
also. It will remove all impurities that have been accumulating in your blood and will greatly strengthen your nerves.
Write the Doctor.
There may be something about your case you do not quite understand. Write the doctor freely: tell him how you are suffering. You will promptly receive the best medical advice. Address,
Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Study Your Interest
—AND—
Insure Yur Property
—IN THE—
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
OF KENT COUNTY.
ITS TOTAL ASSETS ARE:

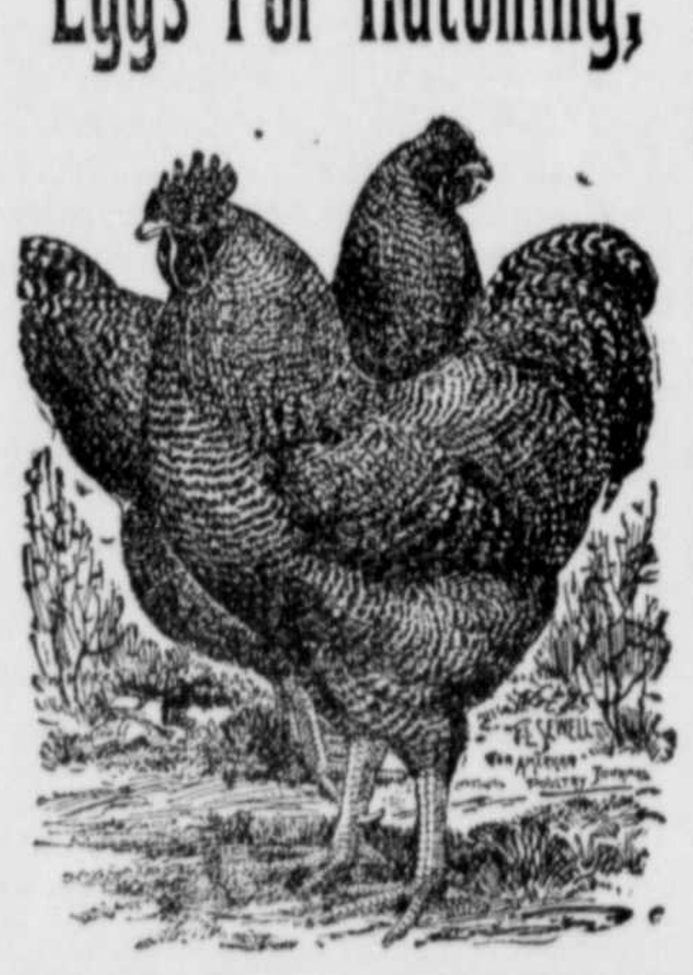
STOCKS, BONDS, REAL STAT, and cash	$64,608 08
PREMIUM NOTS - - -	188,176 00
TOTAL - - - -	$252,784 08

Their New Policies cover all losses by lightning whether fire ensues or not.
Their New policies cover all losses from fire occasioned by the use of fire engines when used with proper care. See regulations of policies.
Their New policies are transferable upon approval of treasurer.
Liberal in Terms and Settlements.
The business of '95, '96, '97, and '98 saved to the policy holders of the company $16,261.92.
The Company during these years also returned to holders of cancelled policies $22,156.55.
Applications for Insurance can be made to

JAMES R. JONES	Millington
JAMES BRICE	Chestertown.
C. J. SCOTT	Galena
GEORGE E. OWENS	Betterton.
ELLSWORTH BOWERS	Lynch's.
JOS. DOWNEY	Rock Hall.
E. S. VALLIANT	Church Hill
A. M. KENDALL	Fairlee.

THOMAS W. ELIASON, Pres
GEO. B. WESTCOTT, Sec. and Treas.

Eggs For Hatching,



THEN THE CHICKENS.
I have several pens of Barred Plymouth Rocks, headed by fine cockerels and cocks of noted breeders. Eggs $1.00 for 13, or $5 a hundred.
march 16-3t. ROBERT W. LUSBY, Kennedyville, Md.

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,

Subscription to the TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per annum.

TRIALS OF A WOMAN.

SHE WHO TAKES THE TICKETS AT THE PICTURE SHOWS.

Her Task, While Nerve Racking, Invites a Study of Some of the Curious Phases of Human Nature That at Times Are on Dress Parade.

As a rule the young woman who takes tickets at the picture exhibition is an art student herself. The other girls trying to earn money envy her and think she has a "soft thing." It is apparently easy enough to be the ticket taker at a picture show. All there is to do, apparently, is to sit in a roomful of pictures, take people's tickets as they come in and sell catalogues.

"You would be surprised to see how much work it is," said a girl who takes tickets at one of the big exhibitions. "You have to keep your eyes open all the time, for there are a large number of people who try to run past without tickets. I have to go after people a dozen times a day, calling 'Ticket, please,' and they turn on me with an indignant stare. Most of them then go and buy tickets. But one well dressed woman the other day took up her lorgnette, looked me over from head to foot, and said in an icy tone: 'Ticket! I have no ticket!' and proceeded calmly on her way. I ran after her again.

"'Madame,' I said, 'I shall have to trouble you for a ticket.'

"'I have already told you I had none,' she said.

"'I'm afraid you will have to get one,' said I. I was beginning to be afraid I should have to get a 'bouncer' to put her out, for I was determined she should not go in without paying. That is what I'm here for, and I am conscientious. Well, at last she flounced out to the ticket office, bought her ticket and put it down on my desk, saying:

"'What an imposition!'

"That is one sort of the people I have to deal with. Then the other is the kind who wish to borrow a catalogue for a minute and keep it the whole afternoon. I have to be very stern about catalogues. The best way is to politely look up whatever picture is asked for and to absolutely refuse to let any one take a catalogue for a moment. One nice old lady took me at my word, and I really believe she asked me every single number in the room. I did more than 25 cents' worth of work for her, I can tell you. The worst is telling people the price of pictures. After about six weeks of it it grates on one's nerves. This is what continually happens: A threadbare old gentleman comes to the desk:

"'Do you know the price of pictures?' he asks.

"'Yes; would you like to know the price of any?' I reply.

"'There is one in the other room,' he says.

"'What is the number?' I ask.

"'I can't tell you the number, but it's in the other room.'

"Then I have to send him for the number.

"'No. 221.'

"'That is $500.

"'Why?' asks my old gentleman.

"If it's early in the afternoon, I explain to him that I suppose the artist thinks it worth that; that he is well known, or what not; later I say, 'I don't know.' Not one person in 50 of those who ask the price have the slightest idea of buying. Some will go through half an exhibition and insist on knowing the prices of all. I get so tired of being polite and affable to all these people that by the time I get out in the evening I am ready to insult my dearest friend for the sake of being rude to some one. It's so hopeless telling the price of a picture over and over again and each time having the people exclaim, 'What an awful price!'

"A great many people hold me personally responsible for the pictures. Lots of people come and talk very disagreeably to me about them. 'What makes them have such bad shows?' they ask me. Young men come up and say, 'Isn't this awful trash?' in an accusing sort of way, as though I had done it all myself. And one man fairly shook his fist in my face and demanded his money back! 'It's a swindle!' he shouted at me. But it really wasn't my fault.

"At private exhibitions it's different. There people come up to me and say, 'What a privilege to sit among the works of the masters all day!' I don't tell them that if I sat among the works of the masters much longer I should go mad, but I would like to.

"The other day a friend of mine took my place. A man came up to her and asked:

"'Miss, is your picture among these works of art?'

"'Why, no,' she replied.

"He stood off a little way and squinted at her. 'It should be—you are worthy of it. Did no one ever tell you you had a beautiful profile?'

"That was a little startling, coming from an utter stranger. Later she learned that her admirer was ——, the well known photographer. Of course he had been looking at her through an artist's eyes and from a purely artistic standpoint and had meant no offense. But it was trying."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Fire at Weddings.

Fire is an essential in some wedding celebrations. In Persia the service is read in front of a fire. In Nicaragua the priest, taking the couple each by the little finger, leads them to an apartment where a fire is lighted and there instructs the bride in her duties, extinguishing it by way of conclusion. In Japan the woman kindles a torch, and the bridegroom lights one from it, the playthings of the wife being burnt then and there.

Pig Bone Bracelets.

The natives of the New Hebrides islands, in the Pacific ocean, raise pigs for bracelets. The upper canine teeth of the pigs are removed, and that gives the lower tusks a chance to grow as much as they wish. The lower teeth grow, and finding no resistance, attain a good length. The teeth grow in a spiral, and the tip often lies beside the root of the tooth. Very rarely the point grows into the root of the tooth and makes a complete circle. A complete pig tooth bracelet is a very valuable jewel, which is worn around the wrist or attached to a string around the throat.—San Francisco Call.

Special Terms.

"Do you make special terms to bridal parties?" asked the innocent looking bridegroom.

"Yes," replied the honest hotel clerk; "we always charge 'em double rates."—Ohio State Journal.

A Diamond Tragedy.

Mrs. Joy—Oh, John, run for the physician. The baby's swallowed your diamond stud!

Bachelor Brother—Physician be hanged! I'll bring a surgeon.—Jewelers' Weekly.

The Russian sceptor is of solid gold, three feet long and contains among its ornaments 268 diamonds, 360 rubies and 15 emeralds.

A MYSTICAL NUMBER.

OMNIPRESENT SEEMS TO BE THE FATEFUL SEVEN.

From the Biblical Story of the Creation Down It Plays a Mighty Part In Folklore, Tradition, Superstition and History.

Clean birds by sevens,
Unclean by twos,
The dove in the heavens
Is the one that I choose.

But not only do the bird auguries go by sevens; the number plays a mighty part in folklore, tradition and history. Six days made the world, and God rested on the seventh day and hallowed it. In the seventh month Noah's ark touched the ground; in seven days a dove was sent out on the face of the waters. Abraham pleaded with God seven times for Sodom's sake before God smote the city of wickedness to her undoing.

Seven days Jacob mourned for Joseph and would not be comforted; seven years and seven Jacob served for Rachel, and in Joseph's governorship of Egypt the chief butler and baker dreamed dreams wherein seven fat oxen and seven lean oxen, seven ears of full corn and seven ears of mildewed corn played a prominent part and foreboded the 14 years of plenty and of famine that were in store for the Land of the Two Crowns, even the land of the house of bondage, the land of Egypt.

Every seventh day the law was read to the wandering children of Israel, and Jericho, the strong city, fell, wall and tower, when seven men had paced around it for seven days.

Solomon was seven years building the splendid temple, with all its glories of gold and cedar wood, turquoise and terebinth. There were seven lamps in the tabernacle, and the golden candlestick had seven branches.

Naaman washed himself seven times in the river Jordan before the healing water cleansed him of his leprosy. The Apocalypse is full of the mystic number, and on the cross our Saviour hung for seven hours, and from the cross our Saviour spoke seven times.

The seventh son of a seventh son is a born doctor, according to Irish belief, but he must never take money for the cures he achieves, and to insure recovery he should be sought before sunrise or after sunset on Friday. "It is manifest by experience that the seventh male childe, by just order (never a wench being born between), doth heal only with touching, through a natural gift, the king's evil; which is a speciall gifte of God, given to kinges and queenes, as daily experience doth witnesse." There were seven wise men and seven wonders of the world; while the ancients not only noted the importance of seven as an astronomical period, but also connected the seven metals then known with the seven planets and the seven colors.

Thus copper belonged to Venus, and the color green; lead to Saturn, and the color blue; gold and yellow to the sun, and so on.

The seven days of the week are connected with the seven pleiades, of whom the seventh is a lost star, and the seventh wave of a series is full of danger to ships, as every seventh year is to man. For seven years the mischievous sprite, Friar Rush, lived with the Seeland monks, beguiling the time by cutting oak cudgels, which, when struck on the ground, turned into soldiers armed cap-a-pie, and for seven years Prince Charming looks for his lost bride, or Cap-o'-Rushes works disguised in the kitchens of the palace, or the forsaken princess tries to climb the glass mountain which lies between her and her lover, who has drunk of the water of forgetfulness. The seven sleepers are famous, and the number seven even comes into the employ of folk medicine. Water taken from seven streams where cresses grow will cure the jaundice, and seven twigs of aspen put under the patient's pillow will recover him from paralysis, and seven leaves of ivy will bring a careless lover back to your side and keep him there, and seven corns of wheat, eaten fasting, will heal you of the falling sickness, which is epilepsy, and seven mistletoe berries put in a bag of red silk and hung round your neck will protect you from sunstroke and elf bolt and preserve your feet from blisters, however far you walk.

It is not spring until you can put your foot on seven daisies at one and the same time, and seven hairs will keep the evil eye off children, according to an old Indian superstition, only the hairs, to be of any avail, must be plucked from the tail of an elephant—a difficult, a delicate and even a dangerous proceeding. At 7 years old all cats become possessed of witch's powers, and woe betide those who ill use or frighten puss when once she has acquired power of mischief! But let this not discourage the lovers of the nine lived one, for—

Wherever the cat of the house don't lack
For seven years blow white, blow black,
The lasses of lovers shall have no lack.

Seven years of ill fortune, according to a Sicilian superstition, follow her or him who kills a cat; therefore it were well to treat your feline followers gently, even though you love them not. But I might go on till the "seventh day from Latter Lammas" and still have something to tell. So here I make an end.—Nora Hopper in Illustrated London News.

Back and Bac.

The Pittsburg Chronicle tells of a woman who dearly loves to use big words, and she does not always use them correctly.

The other day a neighbor complained of incessant pain in her back, whereupon the user of big words said:

"I would consult Dr. Pellets for pains in the back. He's the finest bacteriologist that I know of."

Pickled Pine.

The ties on the Santa Fe track in California are "pickled" in a solution of chloride of salts of zinc. There are three or four big "pickling" establishments at intervals along the road between Albuquerque and Los Angeles. The process makes a pine tie immortal. In this dry atmosphere it lasts forever. The Santa Fe tracks through the desert are sprinkled with oil to keep down the dust. The oil is renewed once in three years. It costs $30 a mile, and it is worth many times the money to the passengers.—San Francisco Examiner.

Troubles of Her Own.

"I am so troubled about my husband," said Mrs. Badman, seeking sympathy from the pastor's wife. "He goes from bad to worse. He is an infidel and an atheist, and now he says he is an agnostic, and doesn't know anything, and doesn't believe anything, and doesn't think anything."

"My dear sister," repl'ed the pastor's wife, "you don't know what trouble is. My husband thinks he knows how to cook."—San Francisco Argonaut.

In the chief square of Belgrade, Servia, innumerable little frogs hop abou as unconcernedly as if they were far away in the country. How they came there and how they survive, no one seems to know.

'TIS USELESS TO REGRET.

There's many a plan that comes to naught,
There's many a light gone out,
And disappointments, griefs and cares
Have hedged us round about.
And many a sad mistake we've made
Throughout our lives, and yet
We've done the very best we could,
'Tis useless to regret.

For out of evil good has come,
And out of darkness light,
And all wrongdoings in this world
Some day will be set right.
And though we have not reached the height
Attained by others, yet
We've done the best we could, my dear;
'Tis useless to regret.

We've tried to live like honest folks,
To do our duty well,
'Gainst evil things to take our stand,
In goodness to excel.
So judge yourself not harshly, dear,
Nor at misfortune fret,
We've done the best we could, and so
'Tis useless to regret.
—London Tit-Bits.

CHEWED REDHOT CHARCOAL

An Arab Accomplished This Feat Without Burning His Mouth.

A small brazier, full of redhot charcoal, was brought. Seating himself on the floor in front of this, the Arab picked out with a pair of iron pinchers a big lump, which he broke into small fragments, one of which he put into his mouth. Swaying his body to and fro, uttering a series of semisuppressed groans, he munched the hot charcoal between his teeth. When he had retained it nearly a minute, he spat it out and took up another piece. The operation appeared to cause him great pain. He rolled his eyes wildly, and at times the saliva dripped from the corners of his mouth.

Persians are said to be utterly callous to human suffering, but Mahmoud Bey was so much upset that he got up and went out of the room. The prince, too, was visibly affected. To me the performance appeared a mere piece of vulgar trickery. By practice a man might easily retain a small piece of hot charcoal between his teeth in such a manner that it should not scorch his flesh.

When the Arab had crushed some five or six pieces we begged him to stop. He rose and seated himself on the divan, remarking that there was no reason for any anxiety; that the operation was quite a simple one and could be learned in a few weeks by any novice. Despite his placidity, I suspected that his tongue and lips were burned. I was therefore surprised to see him swallow a few minutes afterward a cup of hot coffee and smoke a cigarette, apparently without any inconvenience.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Laughter as a Cure For Worry.

"Nearly every woman is a miser of jollity. Men are willing to catch pleasure as it flies, but women must have everything just so before they can abandon themselves to enjoyment, and then they are usually too tired to take it," said a lecturer to an audience of women. "It's a disease, but fortunately not incurable. Women say it is easy to talk this way, but that one can't be laughing when one is hurried and worried. All I can say is that you might be as hurried, but you wouldn't be as worried if you did laugh. I happened once to speak of my husband to a little girl, and she said:

"'Why, I didn't think you were married.'

"'Why?' I asked.

"'Oh, cause'—

"'Cause why?'

"'Cause you laugh so much.'

"Wasn't that a commentary on matrimony?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Contagion Through Handkerchiefs.

Western medical authorities are crusading against the use of the handkerchief. While they suggest no substitute, they argue that the handkerchief must go, because it breeds disease.

Dr. M. P. Foshey, editor of the Cleveland Journal of Medicine, says: "Colds in the head and sore throats make the rounds of whole families. The handkerchief as usually employed is far from being an aseptic device as it could well be. Used repeatedly and thrown in a moist condition into the same pocket, the germs must remain there from day to day, reinfecting each fresh handkerchief and carrying contagion to the mucous membrane."

The Landlord Outwitted.

In the main hall of one tenement, on the ground floor, we counted 17 children, says Jacob A. Riis in The Atlantic. The facts of life here suspend ordinary landlord prejudices to a certain extent. Occasionally it is the tenant who suspends them.

The policeman laughed as he told me of the case of a mother who coveted a flat into which she well knew her family would not be admitted. The landlord was particular. She knocked, with a troubled face alone. Yes, the flat was to let. Had she any children? The woman heaved a sigh. "Six, but they are all in Greenwood."

The landlord's heart was touched by such woe. He let her have the flat. By night he was amazed to find a flock of half a dozen robust youngsters domiciled under his roof. They had indeed been in Greenwood, but they had come back from the cemetery to stay. And stay they did, the rent being paid.

Seizing the Opportunity

"Miss Amanda," said the somewhat elderly but well preserved bachelor to the sparkling young woman with whom he occasionally spent an evening, "I think it is a shame the way you treat that young Hankinson. If I were he I wouldn't let you play fast and loose the way you do. I would simply come and carry you off."

"If you were he, Mr. Upagain," she replied, with downcast eyes, "perhaps it wouldn't be necessary to carry me off."

Upon which hint Mr. Upagain immediately spake, and the invitations are out.—Chicago Tribune.

A Fair Jury.

In a suit between father and son before a Hoosier justice of the peace the sextet comprising the jury came in after three hours' deliberation with the following impartial verdict: "We the jury agree to find judgment for neither plaintiff nor defendant and find that each pay half the costs." It is said the verdict struck every one as being so unusually fair that even the parties to the action were satisfied.—Case and Comment.

Bad Mixture.

Do not pour fresh warm milk into the same vessel with old cold milk. It will start an acid fermentation.

Sick-poison is a poison which makes you sick. It comes from the stomach. The stomach makes it out of undigested food.
The blood gets it and taints the whole body with it. That's the way of it.
The way to be rid of it is to look after your digestion.
If your food is all properly digested, there will be none left in the stomach to make sick-poison out of.
If your stomach is too weak to see to this properly by itself, help it along with a few doses of Shaker Digestive Cordial.
That's the *cure* of it.
Shaker Digestive Cordial is a delicious, healthful, tonic cordial, made of pure medicinal plants, herbs and wine.
It positively cures indigestion and prevents the formation of sick-poison.
At druggists. Trial bottles 10 cents.

A STOWAWAY SLEUTH

ODD VOCATION OF AN OLD SAN FRANCISCO BOATMAN.

He Runs His Prey to Water Instead of to Earth—How the Stowaways Get Aboard Ship and How They Generally Come to Grief.

Down by the city's sea wall a queer man pursues a queer vocation. He is a water front "character," and his business is the sleuthing of stowaways.

He doesn't run his prey to earth, however, after the manner of other hunters of human game. He runs it to water.

This weather hardened, wrinkled man is at once the terror and the friend of would be stowaways. He is known as Captain Jack, but his name has half a dozen variations, all of which smack of the salt, salt sea. These are some of his aliases: Wharf Rat, Water Fowl, Sea Dog, Whaler, Old Man Jack and The Boatman.

His stock in trade consists of his shrewdness in "spotting a stow" and a battered but seaworthy old boat which rides the water by night and day through successive seasons. The town's attractions do not lure him from his long accustomed haunts among the masts, figureheads, piers and piles, sails, nets, stringers and multitudinous varieties of merchandise that crowd the bay's edge.

Captain Jack came out of his seashell of reserve long enough the other day to tell a bit of what he knows about that venturesome creature of chance, the stowaway, who would fain voyage out of port without the previous formality of paying for passenger privileges.

"I've been in this business a long time," he said, "an I can gen'rally spot a 'stow.'

"Different ones has different methods. Some hangs round the docks afore a ship sails, offerin to lend a hand, or proposin to work a passage somewheres. When they find this don't go the way they want it to, they commence to talk big—inquire 'bout sea weather, the cost of a cruise, the time it takes to git to the islands or Alaska or Panama. They're always just a-goin to make the trip. But there's somethin so hungry an homesick an tired lookin about 'em that it gives 'em dead away—leastways it does to a person who's spent a good many years studyin their kind.

"Others, though, wait till the last minute, then come hustlin along as if they was too rushed to buy a ticket or as if they had one in their pocket. Why, I've even been asked by 'em to row 'em out to a ship after she'd got clear out into the stream. If a skipper happens to be good natured, he'll slack up an take passengers aboard. An after all that bother I've had to bring 'em back again, for nary a red did they have.

"This class of deadheads is gen'rally supplied with clothes, gripsacks, hatboxes, steamer trunks, canes, umbrellas, cameras, foldin chairs an sometimes a servant."

"Not a valet?"

"Sure. That's what we sailors call puttin on a terrible lot of dog. Them's the fellers that always has friends 'mong guvnors, rajahs, lords, dukes an consuls, an likewise money to burn—but always across the water somewheres. I don't mind the men, but I hate to tackle a woman."

"Women stowaways?"

"Sure. When the Klondike boom was on, I used to bring in as many women as men. Some was only girls—little slim things, goin to the icy gold mines with no more outfit than the thin clothes they stood in.

"The easiest part of the stow's plan in makin an escape is the gittin aboard. Nobody knows who's who the day a ship's leavin port. If she's crowded so much the better. The stow can hide in the hold without bein spied. But it's mighty hard to git past the Heads, for by that time the ship's been searched an the stows yanked out on deck."

Captain Jack spoke truly. The stowaway who passes the Heads has run the gantlet safely—unless an incoming vessel be at hand to convey the intruder back again.

When the final gong has been sounded, the warning "All visitors ashore!" given, the gangplank withdrawn, the last rope loosened and the screw turned, the vessel's interior is carefully explored. Meanwhile Captain Jack's weather beaten boat is speeding in its wake. If a stowaway be discovered a signal is sent from the pilot's bridge and Captain Jack is quickly alongside. A rope ladder is lowered, and toward it the purser or other officer and his aids escort the discomfited "stow."

"Every day," continued Jack, "I fetch in men an women that want to git away. They're broke, an thought they'd try their luck in some other place. I lump most of 'em off at Meiggs' wharf. It's a heap easier for me an for the stows. There's more lumber there an fewer folks to stare. Some of 'em turns out all right, an some is afterward fished out of the bay. Then they go to the coroner. A dead man, it seems, is worth more to the city than a live one."

And thus it is that the stowaways sooner or later all journey with Captain Jack—some to begin life all over again, others to lie for a brief time on a marble slab at the morgue marked "Unidentified."—San Francisco Examiner.

On her wedding day the Danish peasant girl wears a simple crown of myrtle with her national costume—varying with the district, but always charming—and pots of myrtle are carefully cherished by girlish hands through the long winters in anticipation of the great event.

He Was No Authority.

The New York Times relates an anecdote concerning Mr. Howells that is good enough to be true, whether it is or not. According to report, a dispute as to the words "lunch" and "luncheon" recently arose between Mr. and Mrs. Howells. Mr. Howells championed "lunch" as the proper term, while his wife defended "luncheon." At last, at Mr. Howells' suggestion, they appealed to the Century Dictionary to settle the question. "Well, I was right, after all!" he exclaimed in triumph, and he read aloud the following extract quoted as showing correct usage: "We lunched fairly upon little dishes of rose leaves delicately preserved."

"From what author is that sentence taken?" inquired Mrs. Howells.

"Why, I declare, from W. D. Howells!"

"Pshaw!" was the retort. "He's no authority."

Humming birds are domesticated by placing in their cages a number of paper flowers of tubular form containing a small quantity of sugar and water, which must be frequently renewed. Of this liquid the birds partake and quickly become apparently contented with their captivity.

On an average every woman carries 40 to 60 miles of hair upon her head.

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WHAT DOES MILK COST?

Figuring the Financial End of the Dairy Business.

There is probably no farming question as to which there is so wide disagreement among farmers as there is about the cost of milk, says the Boston Cultivator. It undoubtedly costs more in winter than it does in summer, and this was especially true under the old time system of feeding on dry hay and cornstalks, with sometimes a little grain for variety, which, however, usually went to make fat on the body rather than to increase the milk flow. There was no inducement in those days to have cows calve in the fall, for the fresh flow came at a season when it was almost impossible to keep it up. Milk is always dearer in winter than in summer, but under these conditions the slightly increased price did not pay the extra cost, and all the winter made milk had to be sold at a loss.

Now, however, a farmer who has a basement barn and silos to ensilage his corn fodder can have cows drop their calves in the fall with some confidence that the winter product will pay its cost. Corn fodder is so much cheaper than is pasture on high priced land that if it can be given in succulent form and if cows can be protected from winter's cold the winter's milk does not cost any more than that made in summer, where the main dependence is on pasture. We believe that good pasture in June will bring more milk from a new milk cow than will any other feed. But that is not saying that even then it is the cheapest feed. It must be remembered also that June pasture fills out only a small part of the summer.

The grass is sappy and innutritious in May, and by July or August it either grows hard and woody or dries up so that cows will not eat so much of it, and what they do eat will not make so much milk. So great is the need of extra feed for cows at this time that corn drilled for fodder is often cut before it has even got into blossom, and when it of course has very little nutrition. So soon as corn matures sufficiently, that will furnish a ration that will materially increase the milk flow in cows at pasture. Indeed many of the best farmers put their cows in darkened stables during August heats, partly to protect them from flies. They find that entire reliance on soiling with green corn or with clover makes a larger milk flow, and makes it more cheaply than does reliance on pasture, even when corn is cut and fed daily as an adjunct to it.

This, we think, pretty nearly proves that, considering results, the winter feed of cows costs less than it does while they are at pasture. Most farmers deceive themselves into thinking that their summer pasture costs nothing, because they expend neither money nor labor to secure its product. The cow is turned in, eating with one mouth, but all the time trampling the tender grass with four feet, soiling the grass, besides more or less bruising it and injuring its roots. If the pasture is clover, this injury is so serious that stock ought never to be turned into a clover field until it is nearly ready to blossom. Until this time clover is about the poorest feed that can be offered to a cow. But turn a cow into a field of clover when it is in blossoms, and what will be the result? She will trample through it, biting off the clover heads and soiling or destroying fully twice as much as she eats. If the same clover were cut and fed green to the cow, she cannot separate the heads from the stem so well and will eat the whole of it. In this way three times as much feed will be got from an acre of clover as can be secured by pasturing. Some of the clover will be soiled so that the cow will not touch it through the remainder of the season.

Every farmer who has pastured clover knows that toward fall, while most of the ground will be eaten down almost to the roots, there will be a considerable portion that has grown hard and woody, so that it has little nutritive value. When the clover is eaten off early, the second growth promptly springs up and is both palatable and nutritious. That is what grows up after the first crop has been cut for soiling or for hay. A second, third and even fourth crop of clover may be grown if the soil is rich enough, and each one will be more nutritious than the first. This repeated cutting of clover is far better for the root growth than pasturing it can be, for in pasturing the constant trampling of the ground hurts the plant and lessens both its root and top growth. In short, clover will usually produce not only three times as much feed when cut with a scythe or mower as when pastured, but it is nearly or quite three times as much benefit to the land. When the clover is cut, more or less leaves fall upon the soil, and it is the rotting of these that doubles and trebles the growth that the clover would otherwise make. The cow returns only the excrement from the clover she eats, but that is not in condition to help the clover growth materially the same season.

Skilled Butter Makers.

The demand for skilled butter makers is expected to be greater this season than ever before. A number of creamery men have been heard to express themselves as being through experimenting with poor, cheap help, as it has proved very expensive, and they will begin this season with competent help. It is to be hoped that every creamery man will see the profits to be gained by employing a butter maker skilled in his art and pay him a good salary. The buyers on our leading markets are becoming more and more critical each year, and it is going to be the creameries that turn out fancy butter every day in the week that will be on top next fall.—New York Produce Review.

The Price of Asparagus.

At dinner one day Mr. Gladstone remarked that the best asparagus was £2 a bundle. Mrs. Gladstone, who was present, was moved to say: "How can you possibly know that? I am sure we have bought none."

"No, my dear," was his instant reply; "but when I see a new thing in the shops I always like to inquire the price, and I went into a shop in Piccadilly this morning and asked what the remarkably fine asparagus they had in the window was selling at." Truly the old simile of the elephant's trunk was not inapplicable to the intellect of Mr. Gladstone.—Read's "Life of Gladstone."

Too Extravagant.

Washington's steward once purchased the first shad of the season for the president's table, as he knew his master to be extravagantly fond of fish. He placed it before Washington at table as an agreeable surprise. The president inquired how much he paid for the shad.

"Three dollars," was the reply.

"Take it away," commanded Washington rather sharply. "I will not encourage such extravagance in my house."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Not Good Form.

Many an originally honest man has been labeled rogue for endeavoring to fly high in localities where the flying was not good.—Scranton Tribune.

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