The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, AUGUST 10, 1899. VOL. XXXIX—NO. 6.

DR. CHARLES RICHARD TWILLEY,
Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,

Having enlarged and otherwise added to the convoniences 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. R. Knight, opposite Market Space, Chestertown, Md. a28-3t.

DR. J. G. EMERSON,
DENTIST.

☞ Ex-Demonstrator of University of Maryland.

Three Doors from Cahall's Corner,
Chestertown, - - Maryland

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.

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

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

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

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 306 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 shipper s generally a trial, we guarantee top mark eprices and prompt returns.
Yours respectfully,
FRANK WRIGHT &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
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.

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 National Bank, Bradstreet's and Dunn's Mercantile Agencies, and the Business Community.

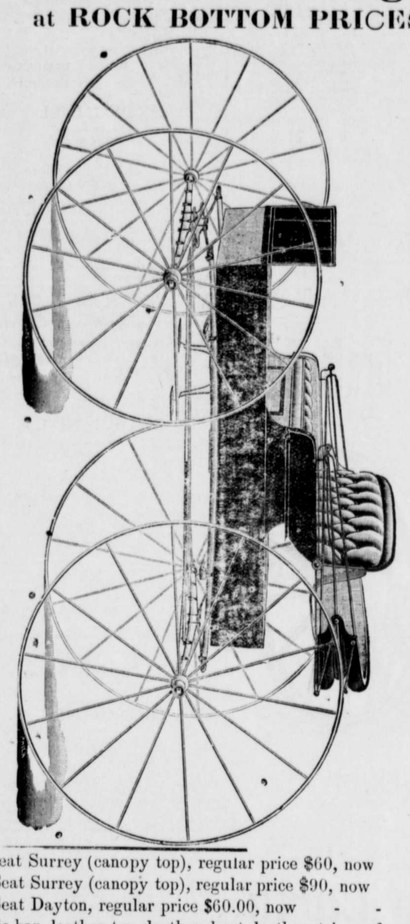
DID NOT SELL OUT!
WILL RESUME.

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.

WM. S. CULP,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
COAL & WOOD,
—ALSO—
Lime, Cement and Baled Hay

Telephone connection at Fowler's paper and paint store where orders can be left and which will receive prompt attention.
WILLIAM S. CULP,
Feb. 16, 1893. CHESTERTOWN, Md.

For the Next 30 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 ane 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.
mt-2m G. F. CLARK, Worton Station.

YOU MAY WONDER
WHAT WE MEAN BY
BALL BEARINGS
—AND—
ROTARY MOTION



IN OUR NEW NO. 9
SEWING MACHINE!
We adapted the bicycle principle to give ease of operation where the hard wear comes in the bearings. The new hook does away with a "Shuttle," the revolutions are exact and steady, giving a perfect stitch. Fifty years of manufacturing enables us to produce something entirely first-class; no part of the machine is slighted in its construction; fully guaranteed. The only really "cheap" Sewing Machine is the one that lasts a life-time. Remember the name,



Wheeler & Wilson.
For sale by the well-known and reliable agent,
CHAS. J. REICHE,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

ALWAYS WORK FOR RESULTS.
You may obtain them by using
LEA'S
Best, Clifton, La Plume
—OR—
Blue Bell
FLOUR.
Now for Sale by All Merchants.
W. H. Krusen,
Funeral
Director
and Embalmer.
☞ Finest equipments on the Eastern Shore. All telephone messages paid by us.
Fine Tombstones and Monuments
at reasonable figures.
W. H. KRUSEN,
Telephone 441. Still Pond, Md.

No. 212 Main St.
IS THE PLACE TO GET
Groceries, Fruits, Confectioneries,
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
and many other articles at Bargain Prices.
Now is the time we are running our
NOTED SOFT DRINKS
Once a customer, always a customer, because our prices are moderate, and we never misrepresent our goods.
WM. S. McDONNELL,
Chestertown, Md.

New Business
AT GEORGETOWN.
☞ Having purchased a large stock of BEST STONE CHINA DISHES of all kinds at a low figure. Call and see them.
☞ In addition to my business I am driving a Wagon through the neighborhood buying Eggs and am prepared to give the highest market price for them.
HAVING purchased the stock of goods of Mrs. S. A. Biggs at Georgetown, I wish to announce to the public that I propose to keep a full stock of
Dry Goods and Groceries!
at rock-bottom prices. A large and varied stock of SHOES will be a specialty of this new business. Call and see us at our new stand.
Respt.,
A. LEYBOLD,
a30-y. Georgetown, Md.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
What does it do?
It causes the oil glands in the skin to become more active, making the hair soft and glossy, precisely as nature intended.
It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and thus removes one of the great causes of baldness.
It makes a better circulation in the scalp and stops the hair from coming out.
It Prevents and It Cures Baldness
Ayer's Hair Vigor will surely make hair grow on bald heads, provided only there is any life remaining in the hair bulbs.
It restores color to gray or white hair. It does not do this in a moment, as will a hair dye; but in a short time the gray color of age gradually disappears and the darker color of youth takes its place.
Would you like a copy of our book on the Hair and Scalp? It is free.
If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor write the Doctor about it.
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 cockereis and cocks of noted breeders. Eggs $1.00 for 15, or $5 a hundred.
ROBERT W. LUSBY,
march 16-3t. Kennedyville, Md.

LUMBER.
C|C
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 $100 per year.

In the Year 2000.

It was a very different meal from a Victorian breakfast. The rude masses of bread needing to be carved and smeared over with animal fat before they could be made palatable, the still recognizable fragments of recently killed animals, hideously charred and hacked, the eggs torn ruthlessly from beneath some protesting hen—such things as these, though they constituted the ordinary fare of Victorian times, would have awakened only horror and disgust in the refined minds of the people of these latter days.

Instead were pastes and cakes of agreeable and variegated design, without any suggestion in color or form of the unfortunate animals from which their substance and juices were derived. They appeared on little dishes sliding out upon a rail from a little box at one side of the table.

The surface of the table, to judge by touch and eye, would have appeared to a nineteenth century person to be covered with fine, white damask, but this was really an oxidized metallic surface and could be cleaned instantly after a meal. There were hundreds of such little tables in the hall, and at most of them were other latter day citizens, singly or in groups. And as Myres seated himself before his elegant repast the invisible orchestra, which had been resting during an interval, resumed and filled the air with music.—Pall Mall Magazine.

Women and Windows.

Never let a woman plan a house for you. Take her kindly by the hand and say: "My dear girl, I am going to build a house, and you shall have full swing as regards arranging the closets in it. You women always love to have convenient places in which to store things, and you shall therefore have closets to burn, but after this—hands off."

A mansion built after the suggestions of a bloomer is a fearful and wonderful thing. It generally looks well on the outside, but the interior gives you the headache.

"What woman built this house?" said a scoruful friend as he went over a newly purchased residence with the owner.

"What woman!" said the latter. "None that I know of—it was built ten years ago, and I bought it from the last tenant."

"All the same," reiterated the friend, "I can swear a woman planned it, for I never saw such a lot of useless windows and doors. If that woman ever dies, and her heirs want to break the will, alleging insanity, they would only have to bring the jury to this house to get a verdict in their favor." It afterward developed that a woman did plan the residence and was quite proud of the job.—Louisville Times.

Justice With a Vengeance.

A foreigner of distinction who visited Venice during the last century, having had his pocket picked, indulged in some harsh expressions against the police. Some days afterward he was quitting Venice, when his gondola was stopped and he was requested to step into another.

"Monsieur," said a grave personage "are you not the Prince de Craon?"

"Yes."

"Were you not robbed last Friday?"

"Yes."

"Of what sum?"

"Five hundred ducats."

"Where were they?"

"In a green purse."

"And do you suspect any one of this robbery?"

"A valet de place."

"Should you recognize him?"

"Without doubt."

Then the interrogator pushed aside a dirty cloak, discovered a dead man holding a green purse in his hand and added: "You see, sir, that justice has been done. There is your money; take it, and remember that a prudent man never sets foot again in a country where he has underrated the wisdom of the government."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Would You Like This?

The author of "Wild Flowers of California" gives an entertaining account of how the Indians prepare for food a plant that is commonly called Indian lettuce. It will be recalled that formic acid takes its name from the red ant, and that acid was first obtained from the insect.

The Placer county Indians greedily eat the succulent leaves and stems of their "lettuce." Their way of preparing the plant for food is novel. Gathering the leaves, they lay these about the entrances to the nests of certain large red ants. The ants, swarming out, run all over the plants. After a time the Indians shake the ants off the leaves, satisfied that the lettuce now has a pleasant sour taste, equaling that which might be given it by vinegar.

A Case of Confused Telepathy.

A very remarkable occurrence has been brought to my notice. Early last week a well known lady, who shall be called Jones, dreamed a ridiculous dream, as inconsequential as most dreams are.

Mrs. Jones dreamed that a dog of hers had died and that she received an official communication ordering her either to cremate the remains or to her self skin the animal and throw the body into the river. Mrs. Jones chose the latter alternative, but having half skinned the body and becoming tired threw it as it was into the water. The dog disappeared for an instant and then reappeared on the surface alive, and swimming across to the opposite bank trotted off, evidently in great suffering. There ends the dream.

The next morning the postman brought several letters. The first one was addressed to Lewis Jones, Esq.—there being no such person—and ran as follows: "Sir, your dog crossed the river last night on to my property, but being very severely injured it was found necessary to kill it. Should you wish to have the collar, which bears your name and address, I shall be happy to send it to you."

No dog belonging to Mrs. Jones had died nor had she lost one.—London Truth.

Art and Nature.

The milkmaid with the picture hat and the brocaded silk skirt tossed her head.

"In society, I suppose, I should be an impossible person," she exclaimed, "but it's different in art."

And after all, to be perfectly candid, there is nothing essentially degrading about milking an art cow.—Detroit Journal.

Dig down to the *cause* of your sickness if you want to get well and stay well. Most likely it's indigestion. The irritating poisons of fermenting, putrid food, left in the stomach by indigestion, cause headache, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, stomachache, nausea, irritability, and all the other well-known symptoms of indigestion.

They also cause many pains and disorders which are often laid to other causes and hence are not easily cured. But as soon as the poison are *removed*, all these symptoms and disorders *disappear*, because there is nothing left to cause them. Nothing succeeds in this like Shaker Digestive Cordial, because it *prevents* the undigested food from fermenting in the stomach, and *helps* the stomach to digest its food.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

He Ate His Fill.

A local clergyman is telling a joke on himself. He went to Chicago on business and was asked by a family in his church to call on a married daughter there. The pastor called and received a hospitable welcome. They urged him to come to dinner, but he had an engagement. Then they remarked, "Well, will you not eat a little luncheon?" The hostess pointed as she spoke to a small table on which were a small dish of salad, some bread and fruit. "Well, I don't care if I do," replied the caller, who drew up a chair and began an onslaught on the provisions. He fancied they had been arranged expressly for him, and it was only after he had got through that he noticed the blank looks of the family. In fact, he had devoured the entire luncheon which all had expected to eat.

"Madam, what must you think of me?" he exclaimed to the hostess. "But let me beg of you not to judge all Kentuckians by me. I am the sole stupid one in our state."

He was equal to the lady whose hostess showed her a dish of water cress at a side table just before dinner was served. Thinking it had just been purchased, she stuck her hand in the dish and took a handful of it only to find it dressed with French salad dressing and prepared to accompany the birds at the meal.—Louisville Times.

He Noticed the Likeness.

A Parisian swell recently had a crayon picture of himself made, which he afterward pretended to find fault with.

"It does not bear the slightest resemblance to me," said he, "and I will not take it."

The artist protested, but all to no avail.

After the dandy had left the painter added to the portrait a magnificent pair of ass' ears and exhibited it in the window, thus altered, to the gaze of the curious public.

It hadn't been long exposed when the dandy entered the artist's studio in a towering rage, and, finding that threats amounted to nothing, he at last offered to buy it, even at a considerable advance upon the original price.

"It wasn't strange you didn't recognize your resemblance to the picture at first," said the painter, "but I knew you'd notice the likeness as soon as I added those ears."—Spare Moments.

Marriage by Halter.

Among ignorant people of English birth it is fully believed that a wife bought with money or goods is legally married if the purchaser leads her all the way home by a halter.

Mr. Baring Gould, the English antiquarian, tells of a village poet known to him who bought a wife for a half crown and led her 12 miles to his cottage.

The squire and the rector protested to the village poet that he was not legally wedded.

"Why, yes I be," he replied. "I'll take my Bible oath I never once took the halter off till she'd crossed the doorsill and the door was shut."

The latest instances of such wife sales occurred in 1858 and 1859, when women were sold in Little Horton and in Dudley. In these cases a blue ribbon took the place of the straw halter.

But, gentle ladies, the symbolic idea was the same.

A Laugh on Lord Kelvin.

A good story is related of Lord Kelvins' lecturing methods at the Glasgow university. As a professor of science he can use long words in such formidable array as would make a dictionary break its binding with horror. During a course of lectures once on magnetism, for instance, he defined an ideal magnet as "an infinitely long, infinitely thin, uniform and uniformly and longitudinally magnetized bar," and the misguided students vociferously cheered, which caused the professor to say, "Silence!" This definition was made and cheered, with the usual reprimand, frequently during the lectures. Once, near the conclusion, however, the students did not cheer, but Lord Kelvin, from force of habit, rapped out "Silence!" the same as before.

A Cute Lad.

A young Irishman once went to a kind hearted old squire for a recommendation. An elaborate one was written and read to him. He took it with thanks, but did not move.

"What's the matter with it?" roared the squire.

"Oh, nothin, sorr," said the lad quickly.

"Well, then, why don't you go?"

"Sure, sorr, I thought on the strength of a recommind like that you'd be wantin to hire me."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Sound Transmission.

Water is a very good transmitter of sound. A scientist of the name of Calladou made some experiments on Lake Geneva, Switzerland, to demonstrate the power of sound to travel a long way in water. A clock was made to strike under the water and was heard to a distance of 12 miles. In a second experiment the striking of a clock was heard to a distance of 27 miles.

A Triple Coincidence.

An almost incredible triple coincidence was noted in France a few years ago. In 1894 the deputy for the Ardennes was M. Ferry; for Loir et Cher, M. Brisson, and for the Vosges, M. Hugo. In 1793, 101 years earlier, each district had been represented in the chamber by a man of exactly the same name.—San Francisco Call.

Not Her Style.

"The idea!" exclaimed the sensational actress as she beat an angry tattoo on the floor with her slipper.

"What's the trouble? Can't you get your divorce?"

"Yes, but that lawyer has offered to secure it without publicity!"—Washington Star.

A Little Matter Among Friends.

Two boys were in fighting attitude like bantams; another and a smaller one stood watching them, wiping his eyes, sobbing the while.

"What did yer hit him for?" said one.

"'Tain't none of your business."

"Yes, it is; he's my friend."

"Well, he's my friend too."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

An Undesired Ally.

"How is Mud Slinger going to side in this race? Is he for you?"

"That's what's worrying me," replied the candidate for office. "If I thought he was going to be against me, I would feel surer of election."—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

His Reference.

Chief (to commercial traveler seeking a place)—Do you know how to talk up goods to customers?

Applicant—Allow me to turn on this phonograph with a conversation between a customer and myself.—Fliegende Blatter.

The title of "majesty" was first given to Louis XI of France. Before that time sovereigns were usually styled "highness."

A beggar is usually a touching object.—Berlin (Md.) Herald.

A Sadly Lost Dime.

When last in New York, Carnegie had a bitter experience with a messenger boy, whose tardiness in delivering a business message came near upsetting a deal of great importance. Referring to this incident while at dinner with friends that evening, he told of an office boy who worked for him many years ago when he was of far less importance in the commercial world.

"James," said Mr. Carnegie, "was a willing boy, but his ability as a stutterer was simply wonderful, and I often found it more convenient to attend to little errands myself than to wait for his explanations. One day a neighbor wanted to send a nice note clear across the city, and I permitted James to carry it for him. The trip was a long one, and James was gone quite three hours. When he returned, I asked him how much he had charged for his services.

"'Fi-fi-fi-fi-fi-fi-fi-fifteen c-c-c-cents!' was the gasping reply.

"'Why didn't you make it a quarter?' I asked.

"'I c-c-c-c-could-could-couldn't s-s-s-s-say it,' he replied, with tears as well as hyphens in his voice.

"Right then I made up my mind never to give any one my services without first making sure that I could recite my price without stuttering, and I never have."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Return of the Rations.

In the civil war our soldiers faced privation and hunger. A little story in H. Clay Trumbull's book, "War Memories of a Chaplain," tells of the spirit in which they sometimes did it.

While before Petersburg doing siege work in the summer of 1864, our men had wormy hard tack served out to them. It was a severe trial to the men. Breaking open the biscuits and finding live worms in them, they would throw the pieces in the trenches, although the orders were to keep the trenches clean.

A brigade officer of the day, seeing some of these scraps along our front, called out sharply to our men:

"Throw that hard tack out of the trenches." Then, as the men promptly gathered it up, he added, "Don't you know that you've no business to throw hard tack in the trenches?"

Out from the injured soldier heart there came the reasonable explanation, "We've thrown it out two or three times, sir, but it crawls back."

Pretty Lively Eating.

When one grows weary of the eternal ices, blancmanges, charlottes and puddings served to us year in and year out for dessert, it is pleasant to hear of an innovation. A traveled American remarked that she once had the felicity of sitting down to a Japanese dinner at which were served such dainties as melons, ices, fruits and sea frogs. There was in addition to these sweets a covered dish, into which, at the beginning of the dinner, a bottle of wine had been poured.

When the sea frogs and other dainties had been discussed, the cover of this dish was removed, and a number of sandhoppers, hilariously intoxicated and jumping about in the wildest manner, were presented to the gaze of the astonished American guests. The lively dessert, to the fair traveler says, was caught by the Japanese with little bamboo sticks and eaten with great gusto.

Chinese Torture.

The ingenuity of the Chinese in devising punishment for offenders surpasses that of the most cruel people of the middle ages. Some time ago a boy was kidnaped from a village about 30 miles from Chin-Kiang and brought to that city to be sold. The kidnapers were arrested and returned to the village, where the people dug a hole in the ground, like a grave, about three feet deep, covered the bottom and sides with unslaked lime, placed the offender, with his hands and feet tied, upon the lime and covered his body with the same material. Then they filled the hole full of water and as the lime slacked he was roasted alive and his body consumed.

The New Way.

The cannibal chief stood with his hand shading his eyes. A solitary figure was timidly creeping toward him from the jungle. Suddenly the old chief started. He took a quick step forward. "It is," he cried, "it is my son! He is coming home again!" Then with his eyes still fixed on the slonching figure he shrilly called to his head hunter: "Mbongwa, the prodigal is returning! Kill the fatted Kaffir!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Snake Eat Snake.

A sight was witnessed one day at the Zoo that has been the talk of the people managing the animals of the garden ever since. Keeper Myers, who has charge of the snake cages, was about to feed the reptiles, when, to his horror, he saw one blacksnake measuring six feet devouring its mate, which was about the same length and size of itself. The reptile had swallowed its fellow head first, and only a foot and a half still remained outside its mouth. It was lying quietly, and about once every 30 seconds a swallowing motion would seize it, when as much as two inches of its meal would disappear. Myers opened the cage and, grabbing the powerless snake by the tail, began tugging away to release it. This proved to be no easy task, as the cannibalistically inclined monster had a firm hold on its breakfast. After several minutes of pulling that brought the perspiration out on the keeper the snake was set at liberty. For a time it seemed paralyzed, but gradually regained its strength.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Finish.

"Ah, Hortense," he cried, "I cannot give you up. You must reconsider the terrible sentence you have just imposed upon me. I refuse to believe that you know your own heart."

The proud girl looked at him for a moment as if she were half sorry, and then, becoming firm again, she said:

"No, Percy Hendershot, I have decided! It can never be!"

"But you will tell me," he pleaded, "what I have done to deserve this treatment, will you not?"

"Yes," she answered, "since you ask me to do so, I will. Nothing!"

Remembering, then, that he had never held a job for two consecutive weeks, he staggered out into the misty night.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Red Sea.

At certain seasons of the year the Red sea is almost unbearable. The water taken from 70 to 80 feet below the surface of the sea at 6 o'clock in the morning will often register a temperature as high as 90 degrees. If, in addition, a sandstorm thinks fit to blow, the whole air is full of a mist made of innumerable particles of fine hot sand, which blind and suffocate at the same time.—Favorite Magazine.

During the civil war, as well as in our late war with Spain, diarrhoea was one of the most troublesome diseases the army had to contend with. In many instances it became chronic and the old soldiers still suffer from it. Mr. David Taylor, of Wind Ridge, Greene Co., Pa., alone of these. He uses Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and says he never found anything that would give him such quick relief. It is for sale by M. A. Toulson, druggist.

She, Too, Was of a Large Family.

At a little informal married women's luncheon out in Eckington the other afternoon, given by the hostess in honor of her "guest from the west," a dainty, languorous, black eyed woman under 30, the conversation switched to the subject of large families. It appeared that most of the lunchers came from prolific families. Each appeared anxious to give her family's large tribal record for a considerable distance back, and none noticed the alarmed countenance of the hostess as the talk progressed. The hostess made many ineffectual efforts to signal the conversation to a standstill; likewise, she unavailingly endeavored to side track the large family theme. But it was no go, and it was finally up to her "guest from the west" to set forth the numerical contributions of her ancestors to previous censuses. When the question was put to her directly, she exhibited nary a flinch, but, smiling languidly, remarked:

"I am the youngest of 12 daughters and 18 brothers."

"Impossible!" exclaimed all of the women except the hostess, who contemplated the figures on her fan with a drawn, dreary smile.

"Not at all," replied the guest. "You are perhaps unaware that I was born and reared in Salt Lake City."

"Oh!" blankly exclaimed the other women. "Quite so!"

Then the hostess experienced no difficulty in shifting the current of talk into the weather channel.—Washington Post.

Pricing a Pair of Trousers.

Lord Brampton was on one occasion presiding over a case in which the plaintiff was giving evidence against a man who had stolen a pair of trousers from his shop.

"How much were the trousers?" queried Hawkins.

"Well," replied the plaintiff, "it depends who wants to buy them. I sell them to one man for 30 shillings, to another for 25, but you can have them for 23 and 6."

"Sir," cried Hawkins angrily, "I want you to tell me how much those trousers are worth?"

"Well," replied the plaintiff, "shall we say 22 shillings to you?"

"Look here," thundered Hawkins, "if you do not instantly tell me what those trousers are worth, I'll send you to jail for 14 days for contempt of court."

"Well, well!" replied the frightened plaintiff conciliatingly, "you may have them for a guinea. I'm giving them away; still you may have them at that price."

Even the stern aspect of Judge Hawkins could not stop the roar of laughter which broke out on hearing the reply, a roar in which Hawkins, after a few minutes, joined himself.

Gladstone's Peculiar Eyes.

There is an anecdote in Blackwood's of Gladstone and Professor Blackie which confirms the story of the statesman's eaglelike eyes. At a dinner the two men were opposite, and when Gladstone gave in a forcible way his idea that Homer was no longer recited but chanted, the professor cried out, "Mr. Gladstone, I don't believe a word of it!" Then he rose to argue the matter and said one sentence, but got no further. He had met Gladstone's gaze and seen his outer eyelids widened to their fullness in a steady glare, and his tongue stumbled and he sank back into his chair in confusion. The writer concludes:

"Go to the zoo for it. Take your umbrella. Make your way to the place where the eagles, vultures, falcons and such like creatures blink on their perches. Select a bird. Stare at him with insult, and you will see the outer lids expand as Mr. Gladstone's did. Poke at him with your umbrella. The filmy vertical lids through which he looks at the sun and opens to paralyze his prey will part, and then you will see what Blackie saw and understand his feelings."

Met the Advice Expected.

After spending more than a quarter of a century in active business life in the city a certain merchant purchased a ranch which he considers to be admirably adapted for dairy farming. Having had no practical training in agricultural pursuits, he is dependent for his knowledge of the art upon those books which purport to tell the urban bred how to do the trick. He desires to learn all he can concerning dairying and for advice betook himself to his friend and pastor, Rev. Dr. Stebbins, in whose omniscience and wide reading he has absolute confidence.

"Do you know anything good on milk, doctor?" he asked the venerable man of God.

The jovial pulpiteer, who knows more of the "sincere milk of the word" than of any other lacteal fluid, answered solemnly:

"Yes, my dear sir, I believe I am familiar with the best thing on milk that can be found anywhere."

"What is it, doctor?" eagerly and unsuspectingly asked the budding rancher.

"Cream," ejaculated the preacher as he hurried round the corner.—San Francisco News Letter.

An Interesting Experiment.

That the earth revolves on its axis can be proved by a simple experiment. Fill a medium sized bowl nearly full of water and place it upon the floor of a room that is not exposed to jarring from the street. Upon the surface of the water sprinkle a coating of lycopodium powder. Then take powdered charcoal and draw a straight black line two inches long upon the coating—the line should be north and south.

After this is done lay upon the floor a stick so that it will be exactly parallel with the charcoal line. Any stationary object in the room will answer as well, provided it is parallel with the line. If the bowl is left undisturbed for several hours, it will be seen that the black mark has turned toward the parallel object and has moved from east to west, in a direction opposite to the movement of the earth on its axis.

This proves that the earth in revolving has carried the water with it, but the powder on the surface has been left a little behind.

To Extract a Splinter.

The easiest way to extract a splinter deep in the flesh of the hand or foot is by means of steam. A rather wide mouthed bottle is filled two-thirds full of boiling water, and the injured spot is held close over the opening. The suction draws the flesh down, and a little additional pressure is used to assist the exit of the intruder. In a few moments the steam extracts the splinter, and the inflammation rapidly subsides.

Glove Silver.

Glove silver was the strange name given to a custom which prevailed in England during the middle ages—namely, the granting of a certain sum of money to servants to buy gloves with on Lammas day, or, as it is called now, Bank holiday.

Hindoo Carpenters.

In India the carpenters have an almost universal objection to sharpening their tools. They never set their saws, and when they get a grindstone they cut it into pieces and use the fragments for anything except to put an edge on chisel or ax.

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