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.

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.

LEWIN W. WICKES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Chestertown, - - - - Maryland.

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

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FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
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STEVENS BROS.,
Members Chamber of Commerce,
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COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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REFERENCE-Merchants National Bank

FRANK WRIGHT & Co'
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
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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 mark erprices and prompt returns.

Yours respectfully,
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Stewart Fruit Company.
WHOLESALE
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND GRAIN
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—WITH—
LONEY & CO.,
Successors to Wright & Loney.
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
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☞ 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.
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G. W. ROEDER & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
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Grain, Fruits, Vegetables, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Hides, wool, Furs, Feathers, Tallow, Bees-wax, Oysters, Fish, Crabs, etc. Returns sent daily.

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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, 1899. CHESTERTOWN, Md.

WHEAT MARKET!

We have daily telegrams from the Grain markets of the west and all parts of Europe.

MR. H. M. BROWN

will represent us at Chestertown during the season of 1899. We will keep him thoroughly posted on the markets by mail and frequent telegrams, and invite the farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's to have Mr. Brown bid for their crops before disposing of them.

I. M. PARR & SON.

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, OCTOBER ,5 1899. VOL. XXXIX—NO. 13.



BEEF & IRON.
A Most Effective Combination.

A Tonic and Nervine of acknowledged supremacy. A cure for Debility, Dyspepsia and Nervous Disorders. Relieves Languor and general debility; brightens thought and strengthens the great organs of the body, improving their functional activity; restores worn-out nerves; aids digestion; promotes assimilation; restores the blood to its proper constitution and is wonderfully efficacious as a General Tonic, appetizer and promoter of physical activity. It is pleasant to the taste, and, used regularly, braces the system against the depressing influences of Malaria.

PRICE $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Study Your Interest
—AND—
Insure Your Property
—IN THE—
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
OF KENT COUNTY.

ITS TOTAL ASSETS ARE:

STOCKS, BONDS, REALESTATE, and cash	$64,608 08
PREMIUM NOTES - -	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 $16,761.92.

The Company during these years also returned to holders of cancelled policies $27,156.35.

Applications for Insurance can be made to

JAMES R. JONES.....Millington
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LUMBER.

SHINGLES. SHINGLES.

N. C. FLOORING,
GA. FLOORING,
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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,

SEASON OF 1899.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.
are offering to the general public the largest and most complete line of
STOVES
House Furnishing Goods,
in Kent County, at PRICES THAT CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

OUR LINE OF Excelsiors, Parlor and New Lea Cook Stoves is unrivalled for beauty of finish and superior construction, a well as for celebrity in practical work Our "Excelsior" Cook, in particular, ha no superior on this or any other market

OUR RANGES, the New Royal, New Washington, New Magic, Splendid and Victor are well known in this community for their excellent worth as home "comforts."

WOOD STOVES are more popular this season than for years past, and we are selling the best makes. The "Excelsior Air Tight," with Three Bodies, Cast Top and Bottom, neatly ornamented with Spun Brass Urn and Nickel Foot Rail, is the best on the market and cheap.

OUR HEATING STOVES are selected with care, and none but the best makes are sold by us. SPEAR'S GOLDEN SUN FIREPLACE HEATERS are superior to all other makes. The People have demonstrated this fact. The Rupert Double and Single Heaters, Magnet Regal, Morning Light, Vulcan, Egg and Crystal Heating Stoves "have all been tried and not found wanting." Our Oil Heating Stoves give perfect satisfaction.

MEAT CUTTERS and Lard Presses, all sizes, at very low prices. Lard Cans, 25, 40, 50, and 75 pounds. Colanders, hand made and city made. Toilet Sets, Comb Cases, Crumb Trays and Brush, Dust Brushes, Feather Dusters, Ironing Boa rds, Cake Boards, Slaw Cutters, Cedar Tubs, Wash Boards, Clothes Horses, Towel Rollers, Rolling Pins, Pie Pans, Pudding Pans, Cake Pans, Jelly Pans, and an endless variety of other articles needed in any household.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,
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.

Our Hardware, Cutlery and Paint DepartmenT

occupies one room of our large building. We have a complete stock in this line too numerous to mention.

Our IMPLEMENT and CASTINGS DEPARTMENT

occupies the other two rooms on the first floor. We also have the adjoining building and lot full of Implements.

Our Carriage Department

occupies the up-stairs room, with from forty to fifty Carriages from which to make a selection.

We also carry and have in stock a full line of Harness, and I will mention a few other things which are now in season: Cucumber Pumps, Pure Sisal Fodder Yarn, Barbed and Plain Fence Wire, Felt and Iron Roofing, Genuine Oliver Plows and Castings.

☞ Don't forget that we also Manufacture Fertilizer, and can give you the right price on our goods, delivered by water or rail. Yours truly,

Isaac Robinson,
Still Pond, Md. Town Hall Building.

COOL WEATHER

Wearables are now arriving and our establishment is beginning to assume an Autumn Appearance. In a few days the Men's Boys' and Children's Clothing Departments will be fully stocked with all the staple and novel features that has characterized this house for a number of years, and made shopping for the heads of families both easy and economical at home.

Just Now

the boy can be fitted out about complete, as our assortment of BOYS' & CHILDREN'S CLOTHNIG has been nearly all received, in cluding many new designs, far above the average.



Men's Suits and Overcoats

are being received daily from the leading manufacturers of New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, UNDERWEAR and GLOVES,

all carefully looked after. Plenty styles in all the new

HATS AND CAPS.

Respectfully,

Moody & Lusby,

Directly opposite Court House. Square Dealing Clothiers.

☞ Blacksmithing!

Is another branch of our Business, and we think we have a right to be proud of it. We give it our personal attention and guarantee all work to be the best. How about that drill of yours? Better bring it to us and have it cleaned. We can get you what repairs you need at close prices. Harrows, 1, 2 and 3 horse-trees, are here for you.

☞ Have you had your horse shod here? if not, try us, and we will please you. Bring your business to

HACKETT'S
Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing Parlor,
Still Pond.

Have You Been Sick?

Perhaps you have had the grippe or a hard cold. You may be recovering from malaria or a slow fever; or possibly some of the children are just getting over the measles or whooping cough.

Are you recovering as fast as you should? Has not your old trouble left your blood full of impurities? And isn't this the reason you keep so poorly? Don't delay recovery longer but

Take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It will remove all impurities from your blood. It is also a tonic of immense value. Give nature a little help at this time. Aid her by removing all the products of disease from your blood.

If your bowels are not just right, Ayer's Pills will make them so. Send for our book on Diet in Constipation.

Write to our Doctors.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely and receive a prompt reply, Without cost.

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is to own a home.

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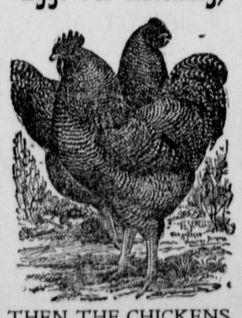
THE LUMBER, THE BUILDING MATERIALS AND THE PAINT

to finish the job and at the right prices.

TURNER & SON,
BETTERTON, MD.

Use John W. Masury & Son's PAINTS.

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 15, or $5 a hundred.

ROBERT W. LUSBY,
march 16-3t. Kennedyville, Md.

Couldn't Keep Him Out.

"The brightest reporter I ever knew," said a newspaper man, "was Billy Gaylor, who died at Hot Springs in 1895. He was a most persistent fellow after an item, and that reminds me of a little story, about the last incident of his career. He had been assigned by a certain Chicago daily to interview an eminent bishop about a schism in the church. The bishop didn't want to talk and wouldn't see him, but Gaylor bribed a servant to let him into the hall and waylaid the dignitary as he was coming through. He was ordered out for his pains, but next day he penetrated the house again on some pretext or other and was again fired.

"He repeated the exploit three or four times with similar results, and at last the bishop coming home late at night, found Billy sitting in his study reading the Bible. Nobody could explain how he got in, but the prelate wilted and told him what he wanted to know on condition that he would go away and stay away.

"Shortly after poor Gaylor got galloping consumption and died, and, happening to meet the bishop at a church conference, I told him that the young man who had once so molested him would never do it again.

"'Let us hope that he is in heaven,' said a clergyman standing by.

"The bishop's eyes twinkled. He loved a joke. 'No doubt he is,' he replied gently. 'I don't think they could keep him out.'"—Exchange.

Occupations Affect Faces.

"A man's occupation or condition has more to do with making his face than most people think," observed a gentleman who is somewhat a judge of character. "Intellectual pursuits, like the studies of the scholarly profession, when coupled with temperate and good moral habits of life brighten the face and give the person a refined and superior look. Magnanimity of nature or the love of study and art will make a bright, glad face, but contrary to this a man may have a face that does not please anybody because of a love of self to the exclusion of others, notwithstanding his learning and worldly shrewdness. Soldiers get a hard, severe look; reporters look inquisitive; mathematicians look studious; judges look grave, even when off the bench; the man who has had domestic trouble looks all broken up.

"An example of the ludicrous side of this subject is to see a third class lawyer stalking around a police court looking as wise as an owl. The business makes the face, I say. There's the merchant's face, the ministerial face, the lawyer's face, the doctor's face, the hoodlum's face, all so distinct each from the other and singly that I seldom fail to recognize those callings shining through the faces. And what city bred boy cannot recognize a genuine farmer the moment he sees him on the street?"—Washington Star.

How to Kill Them.

Although every housekeeper may not be a member of a band of mercy or humane society, she can help on the good work if she will practice some of the society's rules. For example, let her bear in mind that crabs to be properly killed should before boiling be thrust through the mouth and body with a sharp steel at one blow.

When a lobster is required, insert a narrow bladed knife into the third joint of the tail, severing the spinal cord. This will cause instant death and is much less cruel than to put it into the water alive, especially if it is not boiling, as the lobster then suffers a slow, lingering death.

Terrapin also should be mercifully killed before being cooked.

The eel tribe is said to be a terrible sufferer from man's inhumanity to fish. So difficult is it apparently to kill eels that people have even ceased to try to kill them at all. If their heads were cut off before they were otherwise handled, they would at once be out of misery.—Buffalo Express.

Heat of the Earth.

It is well known that a great deal of effort has been put forth in all parts of the world where mining is carried on to a great depth, to determine as a satisfactory average the increase of the earth's temperature with depth. A few years ago it was commonly assumed to be 1 degree for each 90 feet in depth, but more recently deeper workings under other conditions have led to the belief that it is something over 200 feet for each degree of increased temperature. It is admitted, however, that the depth to which mining has thus far been carried is so shallow as compared with the great distance to the center of the earth that it is really not known what the average increase of temperature with depth is. Observations made at the various places have been where the surrounding conditions were so different that the tests were not satisfactory, as, for example, those made in the Lake Superior and Nevada regions.

An Unjust Discrimination.

"This idea of making you take out a license for a dog is all wrong," said the dog owner. "It is unjust discrimination."

"Oh, I don't know!" answered the man who had just come from the county clerk's office. "In most places you have to take out a license for a wife too."

"But you don't have to renew it every year," returned the dog owner in an aggrieved tone.—Chicago Post.

Obedient to the Letter.

'Bobbie's Mamma—Now, mind, Bobbie, if they pass you the cake a second time at the party you must say, "No, thanks; I've had plenty," and don't you forget it.

Hostess (at the party)—Won't Bobbie have some more cake?

Bobbie (who hasn't forgotten)—Nope, thanks; I've had enough an don't you forget it!—Cleveland Plain Dealer

What Broke Him Up.

"What broke him up in business?"

"Slow collections."

"I thought he sold goods for cash only."

"He did. It was the firms he owed that had the trouble in making the collections, and they closed him out."—Chicago Tribune.

When the snake sheds his skin, which occurs frequently—as often as every four or five weeks—the skin of the eye comes off with the rest. Translucent in most parts, the skin over the snake's eye is perfectly transparent.

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.

STAGE FRIGHT FATAL

MANY CASES WHERE IT BROUGHT DEATH TO THE VICTIM.

The Affliction Is Not Confined to Beginners Before the Footlights, but Has Been Known to Attack Players of Experience.

"Of all the many ills to which theatrical flesh is heir," said an old physician who has a large clientele of actors, "the worst is stage fright. This is nothing less than a species of heart disease, induced by the nervous dread that one's performance may not be successful. This naturally attacks beginners more often than old stagers, and yet instances are by no means isolated where death has been brought about through its evils, even in the case of old timers.

"Perhaps, however, the most peculiar instance of all was that of the veteran performer who had gone through 30 years of stage work without experiencing this malady. One night, however, he confided to a fellow player that a quite unaccountable nervousness had [redacted] awaiting her first cue she was seized with an attack of stage fright and trembled violently.

"Not till she heard the line spoken which was her signal for entrance did she make any effort at recovery, and then, to the surprise of those who were trying to get her in shape, she braced up and went on the stage as though she had been on the boards for years. She went through her part mechanically and without apparent consciousness of her actions, but she played the scene better than she had done at rehearsal.

"At the close of her scene she came off the stage, staggered to her dressing room and sank unconscious to the floor. She never recovered from her coma, and an autopsy developed the fact that she had died of heart disease, though I had examined her shortly before and could find no trace of cardiac affection.

"Several standard authorities quote the case of a young English aspirant who came to the theater on the night of his debut in a state bordering on nervous prostration. He was braced up on brandy and given encouragement by those on the stage with him, but no sooner had he stepped upon the stage than he clapped his hand upon his heart and fell dead. The excitement had ruptured the valves of his heart, and he had ended his career as he was about to begin it.

"One curious case was told me not long ago by one of the physicians at Bloomingdale. A young man, a member of a college dramatic club, was brought there for treatment. He had been cast for a part in the spring production, and this extra study, added to the regular studies imposed by the collegiate course, caused something to give way. On the occasion of the dress rehearsal it was found that he could not remember a line of his part, and this so worried him that he broke down and was brought here.

"For several weeks he could not speak an intelligent sentence, and then suddenly his part came back to him, and he could go through it, cues and all, without a break. For another full week he kept going through the lines of his part, and then developed a severe attack of brain fever, from which he came out perfectly rational, but, oddly enough, with absolutely no memory of the lines of the play in question.

"The excitement caused by stage fright is a most curious thing, and did the opportunity present, I should like to write a treatise on the subject, for it is a fascinating one, but I am kept too busy patching up the troubles that exist to write of the troubles which have existed."—New York Telegraph.

Why Women Fight Seasickness.

"Are women more subject to seasickness than men?"

An Atlantic captain replies: "Yes; but, on the other hand, they stand it better. A woman struggles up to the point of despair against the—what I might call the impropriety of the thing. She is not so much tortured by the pangs as she is worried by the prospect of becoming disheveled, haggard and draggled. She fights against it to the last and keeps up appearances as long as she can hold up her head."

Ear Piercing In China.

Every Chinese woman has her ears pierced. In fact, the custom is nearly as important as the binding of the feet. When the child is a year old, the operation may be performed as soon as convenient. It is considered quite an art.

First two little tassels of red cotton are prepared, with a blue head on each and a long end hanging loose. Then the child's ear is pinched till it is numb, when a needle is run through and the thread after it till the tassel hangs over the lobe, where it is secured. Of course the child often makes considerable objection to the operation and then if there is a kitten anywhere near its ears are often pierced to encourage the human victim. This accounts for the frequence of cats with holes and slits in their ears in the Celestial empire.

The Tragedian's Defi.

"Yah! Yah!" yelled the boys in the gallery. "Wot ye doin on de stage? Go back to de lunch counter!"

"Canaille! Rabble! Scum of the earth! Offscourings of the slums!" hissed the tragedian, facing them with folded arms; "the hoodlums of the gallery hoot at me and the critics of a venal press roast me! I defy ye both! I care neither for the higher criticism nor the hired criticism!"

And he went on with his lines.—Chicago Tribune.

The Refractory Weather.

"Does the climate agree with you?" inquired the mild but conversational person.

"No," answered the weather prophet fiercely. "Nearly every time I announce what it ought to do it assumes an attitude of rigid and uncompromising opposition."—Washington Star.

The Best Authority.

Hettie—Harry is a man always to be trusted. He has never deceived me.

Clara—But how do you know that?

Hettie—Know it? Why, he told me so himself only last evening.—Boston Transcript.

THE DEAD BEE.

Dead amid the dewy clover
Lies a bonny little rover
Who could shape his course afar
Without compass, without star.

Nevermore across the azure
Shall he sail in search of treasure;
Nevermore, when day is gone,
Home shall bie his galleon

From the jonquil's golden chalice,
And the lily's ivory palace,
And the violets' divine
Cups of white and purple wine.

Smile, smile on, thou faithless summer,
To forget thine early comer.
Say, if thou hadst first departed,
Had he still been merry hearted?

On the boughs in rapture swinging
Gleefully the birds are singing.
I, who mourn thee, little bee,
Will pronounce thine elegy:

Be it meetness or unmeetness,
Thou didst garner up life's sweetness,
Wiser than the sages wist;
Earth has one less optimist.

—Alice Lena Cole in Century.

PLEA FOR THE CODFISH.

A Chef Who Says This Fish Is Not Appreciated at His Real Worth.

"If codfish cost a dollar a pound," said the chef, "it would be more universally beloved. I tell you, it is the best dinner fish known. I have tried the whitefish all over the world, but the codfish is king of them all and is not appreciated at his real worth. Cook him in any way you like and he is delicious. Even the dried codfish, picked up and served in cream for breakfast, is a fine dish. Put him in a bag, sew him up tightly, and let him boil, or bake him carefully, well stuffed, and he is delicious.

"Let me tell you that when you make fish cakes you should not drown out the fish with potato. Put as little potato or other substance in the cakes as possible, and, if you want them as fine as they can be made, wrap them in a blanket of eggs, and do not be sparing of the egg. You can make a tasty dish of codfish cakes if you will follow my advice. Fish cakes are considered a very democratic dish, of course, but my patron, who pays me a large salary, is as democratic as he used to be in his younger days. When he sends down to me an order for fish cakes for the next morning's breakfast, he says he wants Meschutt's fish cakes, with egg. That is the order, and he is thinking of his younger life when, as he once told me, in a basement on Broadway he used to get the finest butter cakes and fish cakes he ever tasted, 'excepting yours, chef,' he adds always. But I know that dimes in those days were as $1,000 bills are to him now and his appetite was keener and more appreciative."—New York Sun.

Shocks From Live Wires.

"It is a singular fact," said an electrician of this city, "that the human body is capable of becoming more or less inured to shocks from live wires. I suppose the average scientist would scout the idea, but what I say is borne out by everyday experience. The employees of a big electric light works, for instance, are continually receiving shocks that would disable an ordinary man, but are apparently none the worse for the experience.

"I remember some time ago a couple of young fellows came in contact accidentally with a live wire at a manufactory here in town, and both received exactly the same current. One of them was a helper around a dynamo and had met with mishaps of that sort before. He was knocked off his feet and momentarily stunned, but was all right in less than two minutes. The other man, who was a stranger, fell over as if struck by lightning, and it was fully half an hour before he showed the least signs of returning consciousness. He was laid up for several days and, oddly enough, was much the more powerful physically of the pair.

"I have known several cases of practically the same sort. The motormen on the street cars frequently 'get the current,' as they call it, especially in rainy weather, when wet wood becomes a conductor. They tell me they don't mind it much after the first few times."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Throne That Was Never Called For.

On the eve of the Franco-German war when the Emperor Louis Napoleon entered upon the conflict which ended so disastrously to himself and his countrymen, a couple of strangers appeared at a German town. They brought with them a large packing case, which on their arrival was carried to a hotel. Here the unknown visitors remained some time and eventually disappeared without paying their bill, which amounted to a considerable sum.

The landlord, whose curiosity had often been aroused with reference to the possible contents of the case, at last determined to open it and on doing so found a handsomely designed and richly upholstered state chair. This was adorned with the French imperial arms, eagle and Louis Napoleon's monogram, and beneath it was a musical box which played when the cushion was sat upon.

It is supposed that the throne—for such it is believed to have been—in the event of success attending the French army was to have been used by the emperor at Berlin after the capture of the German metropolis. Fate, however, spoiled the imperial plans, hence the sudden and precipitate flight of the custodians of the chair. The widow of the hotel keeper a few years later sent it to England, where it eventually found a purchaser.—Stray Stories.

A Medical Prospector.

"It isn't getting your diploma that's the worst of it," said a new fledged M. D. "It's where to hang out your shingle. A doctor's got to bear two things in mind in deciding that—he mustn't choose a place that already has physicians enough, and, above all, he must not settle in a healthy place—one of those towns, don't you know, where nobody dies except of old age. Of course a doctor doesn't want people to die—that's almost as bad as to have them never sick—but he does want them to be sick enough to keep him going.

"Now, the way a friend of mine did was this: He took the train out through central New York, and he stopped off at pretty much every place he came to till he found what he wanted. It was a pretty place to look at, but it lay low along a river. He noticed as they approached it lots of marsh lands, and he said to himself, 'There'll be malaria here anyhow and probably typhoid.' And, sure enough, though he's only been there three years, he already has a paying practice."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not a Military Cook.

His Wife—And what did she say when you offered her $15 a month?

The Suburbanite—She told me contemptuously they got as much as that in the army.—Brooklyn Life.

Charles Darwin was so weak in health that but for the wife and children who saved him from trouble and gave him the leisure of a peaceful home he would probably never have made his great discoveries.

The carrier pigeon was in use by the state department of the Ottoman empire as early as the fourteenth century.

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A HISTORICAL RIDE.

IT WAS WORTH THREE STARS TO THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Marcus Whitman's Wild and Perilous Journey of 4,000 Miles From Oregon to Washington and the Results Which Followed In Its Wake.

The ride of Marcus Whitman was over snow capped mountains and along dark ravines, traveled only by savage men. It was a plunge through icy rivers and across trackless prairies, a ride of 4,000 miles across a continent in the dead of winter to save a mighty territory to the Union.

Compared with this, what was the feat of Paul Revere, who rode 18 miles on a calm night in April to arouse a handful of sleeping patriots and thereby save the powder at Concord?

Whitman's ride saved three stars to the American flag. It was made in 1842.

In 1792, during the first administration of Washington, Captain Robert Gray, who had already carried the American flag around the globe, discovered the mouth of the Columbia river. He sailed several miles up the great stream and landed and took possession in the name of the United States.

In 1805, under Jefferson's administration, this vast territory was explored by Captains Lewis and Clark, whose reports were popular reading for our grandfathers, but the extent and value of this distant possession were very slightly understood, and no attempt at colonization was made, save the establishment of the fur trading station of Astoria in 1811.

Strangely enough, England, too, claimed this same territory by virtue of rights ceded to it by Russia and also by the Vancouver surveys of 1792. The Hudson's Bay company established a number of trading posts and filled the country with adventurous fur traders. So here was a vast territory, as large as New England and the state of Indiana combined, which seemed to be without any positive ownership. But for Marcus Whitman it would have been lost to the Union.

It was in 1836 that Dr. Whitman and a man by the name of Spaulding, with their young wives, the first white women that ever crossed the Rocky mountains, entered the valley of the Columbia and founded a mission of the American board. They had been sent out to Christianize the Indians, but Whitman was also to build a state.

He was at this time 35 years old. In his journeys to and fro for the mission he soon saw the vast possibilities of the country, and he saw, too, that the English were already apprised of this and were rapidly pouring into the territory. Under the terms of the treaties of 1818 and 1828 it was the tacit belief that whichever nationality settled and organized the territory, that nation would hold it. If England and the English fur traders had been successful in their plans, the three great states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho would now constitute a part of British Columbia. But it was not destined to be.

In the fall of 1842 it looked as if there would be a great inpouring of English into the territory, and Dr. Whitman took the alarm. There was no time to lose. The authorities at Washington must be warned. Hastily bidding his wife adieu, Dr. Whitman started on his hazardous journey. The perils, hardships and delays he encountered on the way we can but faintly conceive. His feet were frozen, he nearly starved, and once he came very near to losing his life. He kept pushing right on, and at the end of five terrible months he reached Washington.

He arrived there a worn, bearded, strangely picturesque figure, clad entirely in buckskin and fur, a typical man of the prairies. He asked audience of President Tyler and Secretary of State Webster, and it was accorded him. All clad as he was, with his frozen limbs, just in from his 4,000 mile ride, Whitman appeared before the two great men to plead for Oregon.

His statement was a revelation to the administration. Previous to Whitman's visit it was the general idea in congress that Oregon was a barren, worthless country, fit only for wild beasts and wild men. He opened the eyes of the government to the limitless wealth and splendid resources of that western territory. He told them of its great rivers and fertile valleys, its mountains covered with forests and its mines filled with precious treasures. He showed them that it was a country worth keeping and that it must not fall into the hands of the English. He spoke as a man inspired, and his words were heeded.

What followed—the organization of companies of emigrants, the rapid settlement of the territory and the treaty made with Great Britain in 1846 by which the forty-ninth parallel was made the boundary line west of the Rocky mountains are matters of history.

The foresight and the heroism of one man and his gallant ride had saved three great states to the Union.—Omaha World-Herald.

POETRY WHICH BURNED.

The Successful Scheme of a Rhymester to Make Money.

A very wealthy, sedate and enterprising manufacturer in Pennsylvania has a brother who is trifling, dissipated and of course a spendthrift. But the fellow now and then displays remarkable ingenuity in "making a raise." All his life he has indulged, among other bad habits, that of writing execrable verse, much of which, however, he has managed to get printed.

Lately he conceived the monstrous idea of having all his stuff printed in a book and with the aid of an unscrupulous printer succeeded in bringing out the "work" in quite handsome shape. But in the most affectionate terms he "dedicated" the book to his wealthy brother, who regards his near and dissolute kinsman's "poetry" as really the most reprehensible thing that the incorrigible fellow does.

But the rhymester and his "black art" accomplice knew their business. They printed a large edition of the book and sent a copy to the wealthy man, who immediately purchased the entire edition and the plates and made "words that burn" of the "poems" by means of a bonfire. He also sent to his cruel brother and induced him to accept a salary to do nothing but throttle his verse fiend.

The wicked printer obtained capital enough to go to Chicago and carry on a reputable printing establishment, and the bad brother is earning more money by keeping his verse fiend silent than better poets do by keeping their muses constantly at work.—Woman's Home Companion.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantam who must also feel thankful. It is for sale by M. A. Toulson, druggist, Chestertown.

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