VOL. VII.

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1888.

England controls 600,000,000 people throughout the world.

The statistics on tobacco show that Maine uses less of the weed than any other State in the Union. According to an estimate in Brad

street's, the total number of strikes last year was 858, involving 340,854 labor-Ore hundred and twenty-seven pen

sion bills were passed by the United States Senate one day recently in ninety It is stated that at least 1,000,000 tons

of commercial fertilizers are now annually used in this country, at a cost to buy-An awful result of serpent worship in

India is the statement that 22,000 lives are lost annually by the bites of venomous reptiles and wild beasts. Nearly all of the United States Senators are large men, their average weight

entire weight, according to a corre spoudent, is nearly 14,000 pounds. At a single stroke the British Government has converted its immense national debt of \$737,000,000 into three per cent. bonds, with the privilege after fifteen years of reducing the interest to two and

a half per cent. The late Dr. Agnew was wont to deplare that no man had lived to 1e 100 years old since Biblical days, and all such reports came from ignorance or mistakes. Out of twenty cases he investigated not one proved to be authentic.

000 dozen eggs a year, for which we pay \$2.50c,000, and Mr. A. F. Hunter wants ng that we have hens enough, but do not lay as they ought to.

e United States there is one min ster to 700 people; in China, one ordained missionary to 1,000,000. Of the 90,000,000 of Africa, 140,000,000 have not been touched by Christain teachers. The United States has 80,000 preachers, while India, with five times the population has 700 ordained missionaries.

Miss Eliza Garner, of Charleston, S. candidate for the o lice of County School Commissioner, is the first lady in the South, so far as is known, to run for office. She is possessed of independent meins, is a hard student, and has been prominent in church and school work.

The only Seantor who now habitually ars one of the little black skull caps

housekeepers, who often bought trinted food in preference to newly killed.

As fales the night with morning light, So winter creeps away; And in his place with sunny face There shin s the sun of May. Fromover all the cloudy pall Of chill and darkness drear Is quick removed, and spring is proved— Her warmth and light are here,

A SONG OF MAYTIME.

The summer whispers, "Here!"
And sweet and low the breezes blow As soft she treadeth near. Day after day the sky is gay

With ten ler tints of b On airy wings the robin sings, And wood-birds call and coo A gentle throb and thrill, And bitter strife no lenger rife,

Peace, Love, our bosoms fill!

WOMEN OF GRIT.

We were well into the Gulf of Bengat, ound for Madras, when one morning, ust as night was fading into cawn, I hought I heard a voice hailing us from the surface of the sea. There are sea birds who ery out almost like human be-ings, and although I was startled by the ha l, I dismissed it after a few seconds as running close to 180 pounds. Their the cry of a bird. Scar ely had I dona so when it came again, and this time I knew it was the voice of a woman. There was no need to hail the mate or There was no need to hail the mate or watch, for he had heard the cry as well. We were jogging along under easy sail, and he seized the glass and ran up the fore igging. There was a sort of steam rising from the water, but the mate had not climbe! thirty feet when down he came again, and in one breath ordered the ship into the wind, the Captain aroused and a boat lowered. We of the watch had no doubt that the ship had been hailed by castaways, but the boat was down before any of us had made out a lose woman in a sort of a cano-craft about two cables longth away on our port low. She had neither peddle not oar, and the wind and sea, while she sat cowering in the serve of the said and a boat lowered the ship into the wind the wind the formal should with the ship and the watch had no doubt that the ship had been hailed by castaways, but the foat was down before any of us had made out a lose woman in a sort of a cano-craft about two cables longth away on our port low. She had neither peddle not oar, and the wind and sea, while she sat cowering in the serve of the ship had been the ship with the wind and sea, while she sat cowering in the serve of the main shrouds with one hand, and shouled to our Cap and way, never a man opening his lops, and as the graphelis caught they came swarm in a slow of the watch had been the ship had been the ship with the wind and sea, while she sat cowering in the serve of the main shrouds with one hand, and shouled to our Cap and the watch below had been the ship had been the

he stepped forward.

"I want to talk to you in your cabin," she contineed her fingers working near-ously and her eyes snapping fire.

They had not been gone a quarter of an hour when both reappeared on deck.

I was at the wheel, and therefore heard all that was at the wheel, and therefore heard.

ered a boat he called out that he would split the head of the first man who attempted to eard the schooner. Our first man's tempted to eard the schooner. Our first man's went in the boat with Mrs. Thomas, and as we hooked on to the schooner's chains the boatswain pulled a revolver and climbed in over the boas. The mutneer retreated aft, and then we all boarded. The woman had not spoken a word since leaving the ship. She was a liger's. As she dropped from the rail to the deck she cocked the weapon in her hand, walked aft and right up to the hand, walked aft and right up to the bate, and as he flourished his cutiass and commanded her to keepon, she shot him dead in his tracks.

"It's the law of the sca," she quietly remarked, as she turned to us, "Now to rout out those Lascan?"

"But you won't kill them!" said our many contents the cast of the scan were given in sarch for said.

"The MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

"It's MERRY SIDE OF LIF

"But you won't kill them!" said our the starboard bow.

rout out those Lascara!"

"But you won't kill them!" said our mate.

"No, not quite!" was her grim answer, as she handed him the smoking revolver.

Casting a look at the dead mutineer, to be sure that he was dead, she went forward, took a belaying pin out of the port rail and approaching the hatch, the called down:

"To deck here, every man of you, and be quick about it?"

They came upone after the other, and as each man touched the deck she gave him a crack over the head which made the him see stars. They went down on their I knees and begged for their lives, and a fifer knocking them about in a liberal way she finally agreed to extend pardon. Under her direction the mate's body was fin lound. She then ordered the body fung found. She then ordered the body fung and overheard, and as it touched the water found. She then ordered the body fung and overheard, and as it touched the water for the biggers white sharks. I ever the lafforescent that if driven back the Felucca could take position on our bow or stern and pound and the strong of the biggers white sharks. I ever

In the fall of 1837, having been paid number in sight of the feluces, while not one of us had a scratch. ously and her eyes suppling fire.

They had not been gone a quarter of an hour when both reappeared on deck. It was at the wheel, and therefore heard all that was said. It appeared that the sound to several ports in Madagascar and return. We had a small but excellent which had been condemnated, I shipped all that was said. It appeared that the would be a district, is the first lady in the dissiplect, is the first lady in the dissiplect. The first lady in the dissiplect distinct the first lady in the latter di

himself with a cutlass, and as we low- out two boxes of tifty each. They were for months to com-

know why we do not produce these soon aboard the Admiral Nel on. The watch below, had been turned up, and stion, in the New England Farmer, by any that we have hens captan, but do not lay as the captan, but as the gapnels caught they came swarm ing over the bows like they came swarm and opening his laps, and where tweether watch below, had been turned up, and this!"

Then she jumped down and went to going of. The woman was white, and, and gave orders to get the wheel and gave orders to get the law to gap and good bless you. Capt.

The soon aboard the Admiral Nel on. The watch below, had been turned up, and the watch below, had been turned up, and the you, and I'll keep my eyes open after the watch below, had been turned up, and the you, and I'll keep my eyes open after the watch below, had been turned up, and the you, and I'll keep my eyes open after the watch below, had been turned up, and the you, and I'll keep my eyes open after the you.

The watch below had been turned up, and the you, and I'll keep my eyes open after the you, and I'll keep my eyes open after the you, and I'll keep my eyes open after the you, and I'll keep my eyes open after the you, and I'll keep my eyes open after the you.

The watch below had been turned up, and the you are the bows like and you are the you are th receptody was on deck to see what was going of. The woman was white, and, we soon ascertained, American. I say white, but brown would be the better term, for it was evident she had long been exposed to tropical weather. She was of medium size, regular features and about 40 years of age, and at one time had been good looking.

"Who is the Captain?" she snapped, as she touched the deck.

Here, ma'sm," replied our old man, as she stopped forward.

"I want to talk to you in your cabin," she continued, her fingers working neavously and her ever snapping fire.

A woman representation of the shand was to get the every one was horribly cut. We opened the action of hours the craft was lost sight of behind one of the islands as it made for being a country, and then we be inside of the route. Two years later the same moment, and down went the first gang. The second was wiped out almost as quickly, and then we be inside of the route. Two years later the first gang. The second was wiped out almost as quickly, and then we be inside of the route. Two years later the first gang. The second was wiped out almost as quickly, and then we be inside of the route. Two years later the first gang. The second was wiped out almost as quickly, and then we were fired at us from have a comfortable fortune in bank. A few masket shots were fired at us from have a comfortable fortune in bank. A few masket shots were fired at us from have a comfortable fortune in bank. A few masket shots were fired at us from have a comfortable fortune in bank. A few masket shots were fired at us from the schooner, purchased a brig, and putting in a cargo on her own account, had sailed for home.

"I want to talk to you in your cabin," she continued, her fingers working neavours and account and the first gang. The second was wiped out almost as quickly, and then were three first the same moment, and own and the were your hand of hours the craft was lost sight of be the first gang. The second was wiped out almost as quickly, and then first gang. The second was wi

He Had Read Them.
"I don't believe any man ever read all of you justice, I must be for blooks," said Carper to an tion for more fame."
"No," said the young man with greation."
"No," said the young man with greating them."

Carlons Coincidence.

Robinson.—"Ether." Brown.—"What are you going to do has threatened to whip me consight; and as soon as I see him coming I'm going to take it. I don't propose to suffer if I can help it."—Tad Bile.

Mrs. Penn-"William, I reid an advert sement in one of the papers stating that or a dollar in stamps the advertiser would send by return mail a sure way to get rid of rats in the house."

Mr. Penu - "Well!"

Mrs. Penu - "I sent a dollar in ctamps,

William, and received an answer."

Mr. I unn —''w hat was it!'

Mrs. Penn — 'William, the cheat told me to move," — Philadelphis Call.

Now, James," said the grocer to the

Then James, profoundly impressed, est to wait ou an old lady, who presently went out without boying. "What did she want, James," inquired the grocer.
"She asked me if we had any fly paper

A Natural Bord Politician.

WHO is the man os whom the people's eyes
WILL turn next fall! We only eas surmises.
BE saire whoe'er the priceless prize shall gain,
OUR country star of nations will remain.
NEXT autum when we're voting who shall
be
PRESIDENT! When in every State we're
THE party strife, let's keep from anger free.
MAN nivers but aiways to be blest.
WHO is our next, no doubt, will be our best.
IS Enot grand a nation's choice to be.
ELECTED by the suffrage of the fire!
—Boston Courier.

He Had Read Them.

"I don't believe any man ever rend all
"I don't believe any man ever rend all

of Dhowells's books," said Carper to an admiring group at a literary reception.

"I have," asvented a meck-looking getleran at his side.

"You have, ch?" said Carper, "and who, any I ask, are you!"

"I am Dhowells," said the meck-looking who are your said the young man with great humility, "you have never seen me among the Vice Presidents on the platform at reception given to any famous puglist. and my portrait does not glare at you from the advertising columns of every paper in the country as the distinguished manufacturer of a celebrated three dol manufacturer of a celebrated three dol lar shoe. I do not thirst for the applause of the fickle multitude. Miss Maud," he "I see," he said, as he laid aside a paper he had been reading in a tobacco store, "that a very carlous thing happened in lowa the other day."

Iar shoe. I do not thirst for the applause of the fickle multilude. Miss Maud," he continued, with a far-away look in his topic of the fickle multilude. Miss Maud," he continued, with a far-away look in his cherish a deeply-rooted pride. To you

sened in lows the other day."

Some one asked him what 't was.

"The wind blew over a house,"

"What a coincidence!" gasped one of the loungers. "On that very same night the win i blew under my house, hundreds of miles distant."—Detroit Free Press.

"The name of Vers de Vere is an old, an honorable one. It is well known in Old Weed annals for centuries back, and has never been associated with any-selle, unmanly, or un Verentage." and has never been associated with any thing dishonorable, unmanly, or un Vere de Vercan. In the history of this coun try, while it may not have played a strikingly con-picuous part, it has al-ways been found on the side of the up-

hob nson.—"That big duffer Jones has threatened to whip me en sight; and a soon as I see him coming I'm going to ake it. I don't propose to suffer if I an herlp it."—Tid Bits.

Eastly Understood.

ways been found on the side of the uptright, the chivalrous, and the correct. The name of Vere de Vere, Miss Mand, is in itself a heritage to a young man. "It is indeed a most preposessing name," murmured the fair young girl.

"I am very happy to hear you say so, Miss Mand," exclaimed the youth, in an advisated roles." "and this brings me to agitated voice, "and this brings me to the real purport of my visit this even-ing It has occurred to me as not unikely that the name of Vere de Ver may commend itself to you as a not altogether undesirable substitute for that
of Petherbridge. I never think of
your name, Miss Mand, without a
thrill of—of sympathy and an uncontrollable long up to replace it with that

"Excuse me for interrupting you, Mr.
Vere de Vere," said the young lady, with
a somewhat frosty smile, "but may I ask
you if "your prospects in life will enable
you to maintain in becoming style the

gnity of your family name? "IPm-Miss Maud, my family name is, as I may already have intinated, my

principal beritage——"
"Mr. Vere de Vere," again interpose l
Miss Petherbridge in a voice and manner decidedly business like, "while I am deeply sensible of the honor you do me in offering to confer such a heritage upon me, it is my duty to tell you that I have received a similar offer from Mr. Swackhammer. The name he proposes as a substitute for mine is not as musical as yours but at the hontom of a heak check could recommend, an' I said yes, that Mother—" Thong, don't you hear me? It is good for about six Egures, Mr. Vere to and bring me an armful of word this de Vere, and I have concluded—must estant. What are you and Agnes do-you go so early! Good night."

Johnny - Holding a convention. I'm Mr. Vere de Vere left the Petherbridge tryis to get Agues to vote for me for mansion and melted away in the gloaming, feeling that his family name was

where the first to the district contribution of the plants on the transport of the seeds of the plants of the transport of the plants of the p Jones had married the prettiest woman in to an and Brown had married the homestent and thought she was beautiful. The evening they were talking about their respective better-halves, and The dog had a don't ask-me any-questional and their respective better-halves, and The dog had a don't ask-me any-questional and their respective better-halves, and their respective better-halves, and the respective better-halves are respective. about their respective better-halves, and Bown repaired:

"I say, Jones, I think you and I married the two prettiest women in town."

Jones looked at him in surprise a moment, but he was related them, and besides, the cook when he relished them, and besides, the cook when the right, old fellow."

"Well," he replied, cautionly, and with pride "I guess rou are about half right, old fellow."

Brown didn't see the point until he told his wife. — We shington Crii.

Medicine Can't Cure It.

The dog had a don't ask me any-question and provide and plant face, and it was believed he had stolen them. Still, as they were wrapped in tin-foil, it d.d not seem as though the dog could have relished them, and besides, the cook wowell that she had not seen the dog near thom, and that if he had attempted to steal them he would have attracted attention. The disappearance of the told his wife. — We shington Crii.

Medicine Can't Cure It.

Daughter—"We could taste our ice cream so much 'o'ger." — Tud-fire.

Mamie. — Mamie. — Mamie. — Mamie. — Mamie. (hesitatingly) — 'I don't know, dear. I — yes, you can go for just a litt's while." ma, I've been. "— Drake's Magazine.

Which I rise to remark, and that if he had attempted to steat them he would have attracted attention. The disappearance of the choses remained a mystery for quite two weeks, wheat the mistress of the had steen the mistress of the cook with the had not seen the dog near though the day can't I go over to with the steen as though the day could have relished them. Still, as they were wrapped in tin-foil, it d.d not seen the dog could have relished them. Still, as they were wrapped in tin-foil, it d.d not seen the dog near they were wrapped in tin-foil, it d.d not seen the dog near they were wrapped in tin-foil, it d.d not seen the dog near they were wrapped in tin-foil, it d.d not seen the dog near they were wrapped in tin-foil, it d.d not con the did not contain they were wrapped in tin-foil, it d.d not d.d not d.d not con the cream so much 'o'ger." Tud-fire.

Mamie-"Mam

An electric dog cart is one of the

NO. 21.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear; There is ever a something singualway: There's the song of the lare when the skice

are clear. And the song of the thrush when the skies are gray.

The sunshine showers across the grain And the bluebird trills in the orchard tree. And in and out, when the eaves drip rain, The swallows are twittering ceaselessly

The robin pipes when the sun is here,

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
—James Whitcomb Ri'ey.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Always comes out on top-hair. No thorough-fare-An outmeal dinner. A copper trust-getting credit for a

Money is an enigma that everybody mu-t give up. A chess tournament is always played

The canned article that goes the quick-

A dentist will file your teeth but not When a man claims the earth it is time

Something that should be looked into a pretty girl's eyes.

It is unfortunate that a little money

loesn't go a long way. If thirty-two is the free ing-point, what is the squeezing point? Two in

A good many women who have mar-ried dry goods clerks have got two yards of illusion as a premium.

He-"Do you believe in high license, Fannie?" She-"What kind of license? Marriage license?" He changed the "Who is that man?" "He's the ser-

vant of old Smith, the undertaker."
"Ah? then he's the valet of the hadow of death."—Town Topics. A Pittsburg man calls his wife by the beautiful title "Virtue," because she is her own reward. She does all the house-

"One swallow does not make a sum mer," but it may have occurred to you that one grasshopper makes more than a dozen springs. — Narratown Herald.

I like spring better than the fall,
Said itohinson to Erown,
Because in fall the stove's put up—
In spring it's taken down,
—Bovon Gazette. Mr. Agile to Mr. Stoutman, who was running after a horse-car—"Why, old-boy, I thought you were too lazy to run."

Mr. S.—"Easily explained; laziness runs in our family."

A warrant was recently issued in a substitute for mine is not as musical as deadly weapon, to wit, a certain vicious rooms, but at the bottom of a bank-check and large bull dog."

The West Chester News suggests that a man can hardly trust a signal service report that predicts calm weather when he has to hold his hat on with both The candidate's boomlet now bungling!

And tashfully buzzeth the leggarly beet. In the buige of his bonnet it busin hummet. A song like the sob of the sad sounding sea.

—Chicago Tribua.

A Congressman, on receiving his bat from the cloak-room, asked the waites how he knew it was his hat, and was promply answered: "I didn't know it was your hat; I only knows it was the hat you gub to me."

Which I riss to remark,
And my language is plain,
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
This climate of ours is peculiar,
—Lincotn (Neh.) Journal

Tremp (pitcously)- "Please help a poor old cripple." Kind Old Gent (handing him some money)- "Bless me, ey)-"Financially crippled, sir."

You have a very sour look this morning," remarked a cucumber to his neighbor, a dyspeptic strawberry. "Yes," was the tart reply, "one is necessarily unpleasantly affected when compelled to associate with such a seedy party as you 'twill small as sweet," shouted an onion near by, with a peel of laughter. - New York Sun.

Use No Sugar On Oatmeal,

"Be careful how you eat oatmeal

properly used."
"How should it be caten?" ov rloads and taxes the syste