The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1879. VOL. XIII.-NO. 14.

NEW GOODS.

CHEAP GOODS!

Call and examine our large assortment of

COOK

And HEATING STOVES.

We are selling at BOTTOM PRICES.

A LARGE assortment of POCKET CUTLERY, TABLE CUTLERY, Knife, Fork and Spoon for little folks. Christmas Tree Holders; Scissors, Skates, Sleigh Bells, &c.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

TRIPLE-PLATED CASTORS, Butter Dishes, Pickel Dishes, Ice Pitcher, Tea and Table Spoons, Mugs, &c., &c., purchased at Receiver's Sale, and for sale very cheap at
J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

A large assortment of

TINWARE on hand

at prices to suit the times.

TOILET SETS, MONEY BANKS, CAKE PANS, GEM PANS, COAL HODS, SHOVELS, POKERS, &c., at
J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

☞ Call and purchase a good Revolver. Cartridges, Breech Loading Shells, Shot, Caps, Wads, &c., at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.
Dec. 21, 1878.

BARBER SHOP.

WOOLFORD AND McCOY.

IN the room adjoining the express office, no far from C. F. Stam's drug store.
If you want a good, clean, easy shave, go to WOOLFORD'S & McCOY'S.
If you want your hair nealty cut, go to WOOLFORD'S & McCOY'S.
Gentlemen always treated with politeness and attention. Give us a trial, and see if we can't give you satisfaction.
Feb. 20th, 1879—tf.

New Stove Store.

A Very Large Assortment of

COOK

And PARLOR STOVES.

I am now prepared to suit every one in STOVES, both as to kind and price.
I have on hand a full line of

COOKING STOVES and RANGES

Also, a large variety of PARLOR and HOUSE STOVES, which I am selling at very low prices.
☞ Please call and examine my stock of Stoves before purchasing.
J. W. HINES,
Nov. 19, 1878. Below the Bank

BUY THE

Swan Lake

—196—

FANCY

Family Flour!

WARRANTED.

James B. Sappington,
CHESTERTOWN.

☞ We beg to refer to
Hon. J. Wickes, T. DeC. Ruth,
Rev. Mr. Roberts, T. R. Hubbard,
Rev. S. Hollitzell, James U. Coleman,
James W. Lambert, Samuel Vannort,
Jas. W. Chapman, S. E. Sullivan,
Mrs. J. Evan Thomas, and others.

We have constantly on hand, for sale, all grades
FAMILY, EXTRA, and SUPER FLOUR,
At Less than City Prices!

N. B.—The "Swan Lake" Flour is sold only by us, by the barrel, sack or pound. Try it. We warrant it will make you happy! Delivered free of charge.

J. B. SAPPINGTON,
CHESTERTOWN.

SEWING MACHINES.

THE undersigned is still Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine; and is also prepared to fill orders for any other kind o Sewing Machine that his customers may want.
Sewing Machine Needles and Oil for sale.
Sewing Machines Cleaned and Repaired at his place in Chestertown.
Call and see me, at
J. W. Hines' Agricultural Hardware store.
W. MELVIN.
March 27, 1879.

Chester River Steamboat Company.

On and after Monday, Aug. 4th, the steamer
B. S. FORD
Will make daily excursions to Baltimore, (Sundays excepted.)

Leaving Chestertown	7	o'clock, A. M.
" Rolph's	7½	"
" Booker's	7¾	"
" Quaker Neck	7¾	"
" Queenstown	8	"
" Kent Island	9½	"

Returning—Leave Baltimore at 2½ o'clock, P. M, for the above named Landings.
EXCURSION TICKETS, (good for one day) $1.50.
GEO. WARFIELD, President.
Aug. 7, 1879.

"LOOK OUT!"

DON'T FAIL to call and look at our Goods and prices. We have what you want, at prices low as the Lowest.

CALL AND SEE THE

Five Cent Goods!

The largest assortment of useful and ornamental articles, only five cents each, ever offered here. Remember the place:
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
June 5, 1879. Chestertown.

FROZEN CUSTARD

EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. *WATER ICES* made to order.
June 5 1879. WM. PERKINS.

MEN'S AND BOY'S HATS

FOR

Summer Wear.

OF DESIRABLE STYLES, AND AT FAIR PRICES. Low priced Hats for the Harvest Field and general Farm use.
A well assorted Stock just opened by
WICKES & BROTHER.
May 19, 1879.

MATTINGS! MATTINGS!!

FOWTOONG WHITE, CHEQUERED and FANCY MATTINGS.
A large lot just received, and for sale at low City rates, by
May 19 Wickes & Brother.

COTTONADES, DRILLINGS,

New Style Prints,

And Full Lines of Staple and Seasonable

DRY GOODS

generally—now being opened, by
WICKES & BROTHER.
Chestertown, May 19, 1878.

FRESH ARRIVAL!

Latest styles in Ladies' Shoes

J. L. GILL Respectfully announces to the Ladies of Chestertown and vicinity, that he has just returned from the city of Philadelphia with a large and complete assortment of Gaiters, Shoes, Slippers, &c., of the latest styles and superior workmanship, which he is prepared to sell at a lower price than the same quality of goods was ever before offered at in this town. The most of his stock is hand-made, and put up expressly to his order. He names in part:
Fine hand-made French Kid Gaiters and Shoes, for Ladies' wear.
Fine Curacoa Kid Gaiters and Shoes, for Ladies and Children.
Oil Pebble Goat, Button Gaiters, for Ladies, Misses and Children.
Foxed Lasting Gaiters, for Ladies, Misses and Children, both button and lace.

For Childrens' Wear.

He has, for childrens' wear, a calf skin shoe with patent tip, the latest, neatest and most serviceable article ever gotten up for the use of children. Be sure to call and examine them.

For Infants

His stock embraces all grades, including fine black-stitched shoes; also, white-stitched, both lace and button.

For Youths

good assortment, including Fine Box Toe Kid op Calf Skin Button Gaiters, &c.

Walking Shoes and Slippers,

a complete line, of fine workmanship and material; and, in fact, a full supply of first-class goods, to be sold at prices in keeping with the hard times.
J. L. GILL,
High street, opposite the Voshell House.
April 3, 1879.

J. W. HINES

Desires to call attention to his stock of PLOWS, Plow Traces, Plow Lines, Chain Traces, Shovels, Forks, Hoes, Spades, &c.

Here is the place to buy Plow Castings.

I KEEP A LARGE SROCK.

Don't forget to buy a

RANDALL HARROW.

Ask E. M. Wilkins, J. W. Fowler, W. W. Stephens, Capt. Bacon, James Shuster, Samuel Todd, and others, about them.
Come and see me.
J. W. HINES.
March 27, 1879.

Something New.

have determined to establish, at my store, a

NEWS DEPOT,

where may be found all the leading periodicals of the day, viz: *Harper's Monthy, Scribner's Monthly, St. Nicholas, Atlantic Monthly, New York Nation, North American Review, Waverly Magazine, Baltimore Saturday Night, New York Weekly, New York Ledger, &c., &c.*
COLIN F. STAM,
Dec. 31, 1878. Druggist.

TO PARENTS AND CHILDREN.

You are invited before purchasing elsewhere to call and examine

T. W. WICKE'S

VARIED STOCK OF

HOLIDAY GOODS,

My last season's stock and sales having proved so successful, and feeling sure I can offer you superior inducement both as regards

QUALITY, STYLE AND PRICE

in our line of Fine Imported Hair and Pocket Combs, Hair and Tooth Brushes.

TOILET POWDERS,

Comprising Pearl, Hunt's, Lubin's, Magnolia Balm, Bloom of Youth, Tooth Powder, Sozodont, Tooth Paste, Rouge, Tooth Soap.
English, French, German and American EXTRACTS and COLOGNES.
A full assortment of Fine Toilet Sets, Vases, Bronze Ornaments, Work Boxes.

Gilt and Bronze LAMPS,

with the latest improved Patent Triumph Burners, which give such a superior light and do not smoke or break the chimney.
Also a Large Stock of Suitable PRESENTS *FOR CHILDREN.*
T. W. WICKES'
Dec. 10, 1878. DRUG STORE

NEW COAL and WOOD YARD.

H. M. THOMAS

HAS opened a *COAL and WOOD YARD* on Cannon St., adjoining Lambert's Carriage Factory, and has now on hand a fine stock of COAL of the different varieties, and OAK and PINE WOOD, which he will sell at low prices.
NEW SCALES, guaranteed correct!
HAY, BLADES, &c., weighed carefully—terms moderate. H. M. THOMAS.
Nov. 19, 1878—tf.

GOOD TOBACCO—at 50, 75c., 100; also, B. F. Gravely's Best.
Blackwell's Durham, Westward Ho, and Fruits and Flowers smoking Tobacco.

CONFECTIONERY

of all kinds; Glassware; Combs; Brushes; Notions; Jewelry; Clocks; Lamps; Spectacles; Eye Glasses; Toilet soaps; Perfumeries, and hundreds of other things, all of which are being sold very cheap. Give us a call.
Sparks,
Between T. W. Eliason, jr., and J. K. Aldridge.
April 3, 1879

A Card to the Public

1879.

WE believe we have, during the past year, kept the best stock of goods, in our line, to be found in the county; *and we know* that we have sold goods much lower than any other house in Chestertown. But for this year we intend to keep a better stock and greater variety than ever, and sell them VERY LOW FOR THE MONEY!
We have the finest assortment of good

CLOCKS

IN THE COUNTY; ALSO,
LAMPS AND GLASSWARE OF ALL KINDS;
Handsome Picture Frames;
SILVER PLATED SPOONS, CASTERS, BUTTER DISHES, &c.

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS;

JEWELRY,

SILVER THIMBLES; Spectacles and Eye-glasses; COMBS of every description, the cheapest in town.

Pocket Books, Purses, Pass Books,

at your own price.

In the Confectionery Department

we shall keep everything fresh; and all kinds of Foreign Fruits in their season.
PICKLES, SPICES, JELLIES, CHOW-CHOW.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

We always keep a large stock. You can always find the
GENUINE B. F. GRAVELY TOBACCO
at SPARKS'S.
Thankful for past patronage, a continuation of the same is respectfully solicited, promising to use every means in our power to give entire satisfaction to all.
SPARKS'S
Variety Store.
Between J. K. Aldridge and T. W. Eliason, Jr's.
Jun. 16, 1879.

T. W. WICKES

INVITES ATTENTION TO HIS LARGE AND VARIED COLLECTION OF

BOOKS

VALUABL and ELEGAN T.
SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS.
COMPRISING WORKS OF THE BEST UTHORS.
Poetry, Fiction, Essays, Travels.
ALL THE LATE

HOLIDAY BOOKS

A full assortment of
Bibles, Prayer-Books and Hymnals,
And a Complete Stock of

JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS,

CHRISTMAS and NEW-YEAR Carols. Scrap Albums, Writing Desks, Portfolios, Slate Desks; Backgammon Boards, Photograph Albums, Inkstands, Picture Frames.

Parisian, Vienna & London Novelties

CARD CASES, DRESSING CASES, POCKET NECESSARIES, etc.
T. W. WICKES'
Dec. 10, 1878. DRUG STORE

Armstrong's

NEW HOTEL,

CROSS STREET,
ABOVE THE ROCKWELL HOUSE.

The subscriber has erected on the above street, in Chestertown, a New Hotel, containing 21 rooms, and is prepared to accommodate either Permanent or Transient BOARDERS, on reasonable terms. His table will at all times be supplied with the best the market affords.

RESTAURANT.

He will also continue his Restaurant. Oyster; served in every style, by an experienced caterers also Beefsteaks, and all the delicacies in season.
The bed rooms have been newly furnished in the best style.

BILLIARD PARLOR.

Attached to the hotel is a first-class Billiard Parlor with two good tables.
HORSES FED AND CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO on reasonable terms, by an experienced hostler.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage extended in the past, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same. No effort will be spared to please all who may favor him with their custom.
JOHN ARMSTRONG,
March 27, 1879 Proprietor.

New Goods!

CHEAP GOODS!!

Fly Traps, Fly Fans, Wire Cloth,

For Windows and Doors.
One, Two and Three Gallon Wood Water-Kegs;

Water Coolers,

Wire Dish Covers,
Enameled Preserving Kettles,
Horse and Ox Muzzles,
Sheep, Cow & Farm Bells,
Barbed Fence Wire,
100 Carriage Bolts, Assorted sizes, $1.25
Two, Three and Four Prong Forks,
Shovels, Spades, &c., by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Chestertown, June 5, 1879.

LIME! LIME! LIME! LIME!

Shells! Shells! Shells! Shells
30,000 bushels of each for sale.

THE undersigned is prepared to furnish LIME and SHELLS to the citizens of Kent, Queen Anne's and Cecil counties; and will land the same on the Chester and Sassafras rivers, or any of their creeks where there is a depth of five feet of water, of the best quality and at the lowest prices.
WILLIAM PERKINS,
Rising Sun Saloon.
Chestertown, Md., Oct. 22, 1875—tf.

SALT, BACON, and Salted Fish, wholesale at city prices, at J. B. SAPPINGTON

ROUGH DIAMOND—said to be the best 5ct cigar in town—at SPARKS'

HARD TIMES, LOW PRICES.
Call and see how Cheap goods are selling at APPINGTON'.

Glad Tidings.

This is to Certify that

J. G. HUDGINS,

ON CROSS STREET,
Is selling goods CHEAPER THAN EVER.
SUGARS, 8, 10, 12 cts.;
COFFEES, 15, 18, 20, 23 cts.;
TEAS, 40, 60, 80 cts., $1.00.
FISH, CHEESE, CIDER, PICKLES; DRIED APPLES, PEACHES; PEAS; BEANS; HOMINY; BUCKWHEAT, &c.
The largest lot of
CIGARS
in town;
CIGARS by the box or 1,000.
TOBACCO 55, 60, 70, 85, 1.00, 1.25.
WANTED—Every farmer in the county to bring their Produce and get the *cash*—at J. G. HUDGINS'S,
Cross street,
Jan. 16, 1879. Chestertown.

New Milinary

AND

FANCY GOODS.

MRS. KATE GILL has just opened, at her new store, on High street opposite the Voshell House, a large and elegant assortment of MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS, suited to the present season, all of the latest and most fashionable styles, and embracing every article to be found in a first-class establishment.

SPECIALTIES.

She makes the following articles specialties:
Worsted Fringes;
DRESS BUTTONS, all styles,
ZEPHYRS, all shades;
Embroidery Silks, of all shades:
FLOSS WORKING THREADS & COTTONS, in every shade;
FINE KID GLOVES,
In all the Fashionable shades and colors; also,
BLACK KIDS
of fine quality and durable color;
And COTTON GLOVES, in great variety.
HANDSOME NECK RUFFLINGS AND TIES.
☞ I am determined to sell at lowest prices and respectfully invite an examination of my goods. MRS. KATE GILL,
Nov. 19, 1878. Opp. Voshell Hous

NEW YEAR ANNOUNCEMENT.

Large Stock of

BLANK BOOKS,

of all descriptions;
LEDGERS, JOURNALS,
DAY-BOOKS,
TIME-BOOKS,
POCKET MEMORANDUMS,
DIARIES FOR 1879, and
PASS BOOKS, all very cheap.
This stock has been selected with great care and with a view of supplying the wants of all.
COLIN F. STAM,
Dec. 31, 1878. Druggist

To My Old Patrons and the ublic.

PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES.

I RESPECTFULLY desire to say, by this method, to the old friends of my father, who for many long years, was so well and favorably known to this entire community as the *leading* Undertaker, that I am still devoting myself untiringly to its prosecution, in all its departments. And in this connection I desire, particularly and emphatically to say that I can furnish Caskets and Burial Cases, of all kinds, upon the shortest possible notice, at prices much below ANY ONE ELSE engaged in the business in this vicinity. I can do this because I am at less expense than others, and I guarantee full satisfaction in every case, both as regards quality and price.
☞ When away on other business, orders may be left with my mother, who resides next door to the shop, and they will receive equal attention as if left with me in person, as she thoroughly understands the business in every particular. I will allow nothing else to interfere with the prompt and efficient execution of all orders with which I am favored.
JOHN N. DODD,
Sept. 24, 1878—tf. UNDERTAKER

BUY ONLY

THE

American Sewing Machine

THE BEST FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE
which has a
SELF-THREADING SHUTTLE.
THE BLIND CAN THREAD IT.
And it runs so easy
A CHILD CAN OPERATE IT.
It has Self-Setting Needle. Never Breaks the Thread. Never Skips Stiches.
IS THE IGHEST RUNNING.
JOHN BELL, AGENT,
Nov. 26, 1878. Chestertown.

THE CELEBRATED

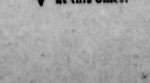
Highland Corn Shellers and Powers

—ALSO—

THE KEYSTONE CUCUMBER PUMPS

For sale by JOHN BELL, Ag't.

SHOVELS, SPADES, Forks, Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, Grind Stones, White-wash Brushes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, Chain Traces, Bramble Scythes, Brier Hooks, Animal Pokes, Rock Salt, Farmers' Vices, &c.,
For sale *Lower than the Lowest* by
April 3, 1879. *J. K. ALDRIDGE.*



FARMERS, look to your interests! Buy the Advanced Chilled Plow—the cheapest and best in use.
JOHN BELL, Agent,
Feb. 13, 1879. Opposite the Ban

VENDUE Notes and Notes of Hand for sa! at this office.

Original Story.

ENJOYING LIFE.

BY ALICE LEIGHTON.

"Helene, my dear, must you really go out this evening?"

Helene Courtney laughed, as she approached her husband, and laying her jeweled hand on his shoulder, she answered. "Why, Ellwood," what a woe-be-gone countenance, what has come over you; surely you could not ask me to absent myself from Ellie Cunningham's this evening, when I have promised myself such a glorious time," and her beautiful face was all aglow, as her anticipated pleasure spoke out in every feature.

"But," she continued, "my dear husband, you need not feel obliged to accompany me, as every one knows that your literary labors unfit you for the excitement of fashionable receptions; besides, it is precious time thrown away with you, but you don't object to my "enjoying life," do you, Ellwood, dear."

Helene had seated herself on her husband's knee, and twined her beautiful arms around his neck, for she loved him as truly, as he trusted her implicitly; but absorbed in his literary pursuits, he had allowed her to drift out from him, into the vortex of fashion and fivolity, where she at present reigned, the queen of the assembly. Yet he could not shut his eyes to the fact, that his beloved wife was fast losing those domestic adornments that constitute woman's greatest charm in the eyes of her husband.

"Object to your enjoying life, Helene, no, never. I only wish to see you happy," said he, kissing her affectionately, while he toyed with her golden curls, that constituted one of her greatest charms. "But, Helene," he went on in a somewhat graver tone, "the children—I sometimes think you neglect them. I Imagine Daisy seems sadly drooping for a child, though Harry seems well enough; but Daisy is a nervous, shrinking little thing, and I don't altogether fancy that French nurse; she may be all right, but I believe Daisy is afraid of her."

"Oh, Elwood, how absurd; why should she fear her?"

"I can't tell why, Helene, only I know Daisy is really not well, and her ailment is not all of the body. Now, don't feel hurt, dear, but you know your countless engagements keep you entirely away from the children, and I am free to acknowledge that my studies have caused me to neglect them far too much; but Daisy's sweet, pleading face has been haunting me all day."

"I really haven't noticed Daisy for a few days," she said, after a few moments hesitation. "You see, our guests took all the time I had at my disposal, to accompany them in their shopping excursions, and then the wedding of Susie Radcliffe, and preparing for the reception this evening, has so—"

"Yes, I see, Helene," said her husband, smiling gravely, "you have been so busy that you forgot the children for the time being."

Helen bit her lip, while the color rose in her beautiful face. She rose and pulled a bell rather sharply.

"Send Pauline here," she said, to the servant who answered.

"Yes, ma'am," was the reply, "if she is in."

"If she is in," exclaimed Helene, "why, does Pauline ever go out in the evening, without permission from myself or Mr. Courtney."

"Indeed, she does, ma'am," was the response, "and quite often, and that is not all, ma'am," said the communicative servant, "she locks the children in the room when she goes out, and I was sure you would not like it, only I could'nt raise the courage to speak, ma'am."

Pauline made her appearance in a few moments, the picture of neatness, in her daintiest of French caps, and spotless apron. And to Helene's query concerning the children, she readily answered, "Well, madame," in the clearest Parisian accent.

Helene went on, in as calm tones as she could command, "I understand you frequently leave the children at night without my permission?"

This rather startled Pauline, but she made no answer.

"I also hear that you lock the door of the nursery when you leave them; is this true, Pruline?"

No answer still, only increased confusion, and a nervous twisting of the corner of the apron.

Mr. Courtney now arose, and sternly dismissing Pauline, took his wife by the hand, and said, "come, let us go to our darlings; we have been cruelly neglectful of them."

The door of the children's room was found locked, and Helene, turning to her husband with a white face, sobbed out, "oh, Elwood, is not this terrible, my poor babes."

For answer he put all his strength against the door, bursting it open, when a smothered scream from Daisy, smote the hearts of both parents.

"Don't be frightened, darling," said Helene, "its only papa and mamma come to see you. But the child was convulsed with fear and could scarcely be comforted, "Oh," sobbed she, "I thought it was the Indian."

"What Indian," said her mother, there is no Indian here, darling."

"Does Pauline often lock you in Daisy," questioned the mother.

"Yes, mamma, most every night."

"And why did you not tell me."

"I was afraid."

"Afraid of what, darling?"

"Oh, please, mamma, don't ask me."

Helene persisted in her inquiries, in the tenderest manner, until she gained from the child that there was a big Indian in the wardrobe, and if she told any one, he would come out and kill her, do you think he will, mamma," said Daisy, clinging close to her neck.

To assure the child that her fears were groundless, Mr. Courtney stepped to the wardrobe and opened the door, and there to the horror of the parents, stood the dreaded Indian, made up of clothing, with a hideous false face, surmounted by a crown of feathers. And this had kept Daisy silent, and in bodily fear night after night, while her mother was "enjoying life" in the world of mirth and fashion.

"To what a monster we have entrusted our children, exclaimed Mr. Courtney," and then addressing Daisy as he tore to pieces the hateful mask, he asked, "did Harry never feel afraid of this thing you call the Indian," gazing at the same time on his sleeping boy, who was undisturbed through all this scence.

"Oh, yes," said Daisy, "Harry used to cry very hard sometimes, but Pauline gave him medicine out of the bottle, and then he went to sleep, and I was awake all alone.

"Narcotic," broke from Mr. Courtney's lips, "my poor children," while Helene, now completely broken down, pressed Daisy to her breast, and rained on her little silken curls tears wrung from the depths of her repentant heart.

"Oh, Elwood," she at length cried, "this is my fault, only mine. I have not been a good mother, I have neglected the treasures that God gave me to love and cherish, and I deserve far greater punishment than I have received. Heaven is merciful in not taking them from me altogether."

Daisy disclosed the hiding place of the bottle, which was found to contain laudanum, but fortunately no permanent evil had been done Harry by its administration.

When Pauline was called for by the indignant father, it was found she had hastily gathered together her possessions and left, and neither could she be found, though diligent search was made for her hiding place.

Helene Courtney has never forgotten the lesson she learned on that eventful evening, and her husband has often since thanked God, that through the perfidy of a French nurse, his children now receive a mother's care, and while fashionable society has lost one of its brightest votaries, he has been made supremely happy in the love of a devoted wife.

FLIRTING IN VERA CRUZ.

Standing within an open casement, behind a grille of iron bars which project to give room for a balcony, (often ornamented with massive gratings,) or leaning over the parapet that borders the terraced roof above, may be seen the fair Vera Cruzan of the better class—she of the Andalusian type, apparelled in heavy silks, with long black mantilla falling back from a high comb over her shoulders, and flirting a fan, every motion of which has a meaning. A closer inspection will often discover a cavaliero stationed on some other terrace, or perhaps in the street below, for whose benefit all this play of woman's witchery is enacted. He watches her with scrutinizing glance, and interprets his fate in every turn and flirt of bit of pasteboard and muslin. I was witness of such a scene not long since.

Leaning over the parapet of a house of the better class was a face crowned with cloose waves of hair that rich purple-black, which distinguishes the Iberian everywhere; the nose arched with a curve that implies command; the mouth and chin delicately chiselled but very firm; the eyes cold and clear, and self-controlled, languishing and fiery by turns, but oftenest superbly calm; the head carried on a long, swan-like neck, as befits a descendant of the old conquistadores. Below, on the opposite side of the street, lounged a tall, slender gallant, wrapped in the convenient round cloak, and seemingly gazing intently into space. Only close observation discovered by the covert glances he shot from time to time in the direction of the terrace, and his solitary position on the pavement, the purpose that had drawn him thither, and which was engrossing his entire attention. The play had evidently been in progress for some time.

The fair dame upon the housetop was to all outward seeming engaged in studying the shipping in the harbor. Her right hand holding the fan, rested carelessly upon the parapet, as if for greater ease of security. Occasionally the fan twisted slightly. A moment after, her gaze, recalled from the tranquil harbor, ostensibly to adjust some article of dress, fell an instant upon the gallant below. It was the merest glance, seeming to rest nowhere, and a glance which appreciated every detail of the answer in its passing. The reply was equally evanescent and apparently irrelevant; an almost imperceptible shrug or a motion of the hand under the cloak, unintelligible to any but her for whom it was intended. Then the gaze went out seaward again among the shipping, and the cavaliero was intent upon the sign of a shop farther up the street.

The two faces wore the far-away expression of those whose thoughts were wool-gathering in the clouds. But the appearances were never more deceitful. The gallant soon lost interest in the perusal of the sign and resumed his covert glances toward the parapet; the mantilla a second time demanded readjustment and the pantomime went on as before. At last, after at least a dozen repetitions of the scene, the fan suddenly closed with a snap, the cavaliero raised his hat slightly, as if to place it more firmly on his head, the face disappeared from the terrace, and the little episode was at an end.

Wandering along the street half an hour later, I saw the same black mantilla shading the same patrician face looking out inquiringly from behind the iron grating of the first floor windows, and a little further along the same slender gallant saunterlng irrelevantly toward the casement. And I thought the fair Iberian would have been happier in some stolen ramble on the hills in an humble peasant's dress, with her hands full of flowers, and her lover's arms about her, than in the family prison at home.

THE MOSQUITOES AND REHOBOTH.

The *Breakwater Light* is in a funny mood in its last issue over the Rehoboth mosquitoes, and has a wood cut describing how the "pesty critters" disturbed the slumbers of Miss Webb, the lady who takes so much ihterest at Wilmington in the prevention of cruelty to animals.—Miss Webb when she came to the depot with a little hog skin trunk said:

"When I brought this trunk down here it was a large trunk and covered with hair. Now look at it! It won't hold a peck and there is scarcely a hair on it. All owing to these infernal mosquitoes." "I have a friend," added Miss Webb, "who comes to Rehoboth every Winter ducking, but I hope he will never come again."

A tall sickly looking lady told us at the Rehoboth depot on Monday that she had been there five weeks, and had stood about all that an old woman could, but the mosquitoes were too much for her. She said she could stand trout and cold coffee three times a day, but not mosquitoes.

The editor concludes as follows:

"Rehoboth is certainly a bad place for mosquitoes, and it was a sickening sight to seek the folks leaving there on Monday and Tuesday last. However, the season is about over there, and the fickle fortunes are won and made. Old Willey, the primative landlord of the boarding tent in the grove, they say has cleared already $2,800. Walter Burton, at the Bright House, is reported to have made nearly $4,000, clear of all expenses. Mr. Billany, of the Surf House, they say has made no clear money—barely enough to pay his rent. This fact is attributed to his having to board preachers and Methodists with certificates at ruinous rates. The Douglass House is outside of the regular order and no one seems to care whether it has done well or not. Capt. Tredenick is waiting for "the Gutter Snipes," and expects to make his season's work off of them. Mr. Isaac Evans is reported dead—that ends it!

A FORTUNATE BULLET.

The Edinburgh *Scotsman's* Durban letter tells this exciting little story of the Zulu warfare to show how many lives were saved by one bullet.

In the middle of the fight at Rorke's Drif when the Zulus fired the hospital, a rush was made by a band of the enemy to fire the store house, the other building which outlasted the defense. As fast as these Zulus came on with firebrands they were shot down, but one managed to escape the fire, and got in close to the wall of the storehouse. The defenders, with their rifles through the loop holes, could not slope their weapons to kill him, and it seemed as if his purpose of firing the thatch on the roof of the house would succeed. Fortunately, a young corporal of the Army Service Corps named Atwood bethought himself of a plan to rid the camp of the Zulu.—As luck would have it, there was a small square hole in the wall which had been used as a window, and the Zulu happened to get below this.—Atwood, with his carbine, made his way to this hole and pushing out his weapon, let it hang pointing to the ground. It was impossible to take aim in this position, so he trusted to fate. The Zulu had by this time stuck a firebrand on the end of his assegai and was in the act of rushing up to set fire to the thatch when Atwood, not seeing the Zulu at all, but knowing his position, fired the carbine with his thumb. The shot probably, in fact, saved Natal from an invasion of Zulus. The Zulu at daylight was found at the spot with his skull smashed in and the assegai, with the firebrand stuck on the end of it, held tightly in his dead hand.

ECONOMY.—Save as much as possible of everything useful, if it does not cost to much labor. Time is money. Labor is money. It is poor economy to buy old stock at any price, to feed for profit. Young, thrifty stnck pay much the best returns for feed consumed. Weigh them often, and when they cease to give returns for feed and trouble, dispose of them. Contrive in every way to do the chores with as little labor as possible, without neglecting anything. Try to save steps. We know, remarks a writer, of instances where two men take better care of the stock on a large farm than three or four do on a small farm. It is not economy to feed straw alone to any animal. It is not composed of the right materials for profitable feed. Oil cake, corn meal or shorts will supply what the straw lacks.—In this way straw may be fed with profit to many animals. As profits are small at best, all these details of labor, age of animals, food, etc., must be attended to.

REMEDY FOR DAMP WALLS.—So much sickness, too often fatal, results from damp walls, that every precaution should be taken to remedy the evil. Readers may be benefitted by heeding the following remedy from one who evidently knows whereof he affirms: 'Moisture may be kept from a brick wall by dissolving three-quarters of a pound of mottled soap in one gallon of boiling water, and spreading the hot solution steadily, with a large flat brush, over the surface of the brickwork, taking care that it does not lather. This is to be allowed to dry for 24 hours, when a solution formed of a quarter of a pound of alum dissolved in two gallons of water, is to be applied in a similar manner over the coating of soap. The soap and alum mutually decompose each other, and form an insoluble varnish which the rain is unable to penetrate. The operation should be performed in dry, settled weather.' —*Moore's Rural L[illegible]*

☞ The amo[illegible]n-money required by the [illegible] women depends on wh[illegible] diamond pins or [illegible]

SLEEP IS THE BEST STIMULANT.

The best possible thing to do when you feel too weak to carry anything through is to go to bed, and sleep for a week if you can. This is the only recuperation of brain force, because, during sleep, the brain is in a state of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood, which take the place of those which have been consumed in previous labor, since the very act of thinking consumes or burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the steamer is the result of consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain substance can only be had from the nutritive particles in the blood, which were obtained from the food eaten previously; and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutritive particles during a state of rest, of quiet, and stillness, of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in themselves. They goad the brain and force it to a greater consumption of its substance, until that substance has been so exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive a supply, just as men are sometimes so near to death by thirst and starvation that there is not power enough left to swallow anything, and all is over.

TRUTHFUL JEMMIE.—Patrick Mullen, a little man with red hair was impressing some truth on the mind of a youth, the picture of himself, when the Justice in Essex Market court said:

Your wife has two black eyes and she complains that you gave her them."

Mullen—"Is it me! Oh, would you look at that now! Sure here's my boy, a bright lad, yer honor, and if you ask him about the case he'll tell you as how Mary Ann, me wife, was drunk, an' in fallin' gave herself the eyes she's got."

"Then you are willing, are you, to decide the case by your son's testimony?"

"I am, yer honor. Now, Jemmie, dear," giving the boy a wink of threatening import, "step up and tell the truth."

"James, did you see this occurrence?" said the court.

"I did, sir."

"Was your mother drunk?"

"No, sir. She was as sober as could be. Father was not very drunk, though, and he kicked her and struck her with his fist."

"Jemmie!" said Mullen, in a severe tone.

"Now, dad, said the boy, "you ain't goin' to frighten me for a cent. The judge seen you give me the wink and knew what was up for a dead sure thing."

Mullen was committed and "Jemmie dear" left with his mother.

FARM HANDS AND TRAMPS.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, writing from Butler county, Ohio, says that there is a great scarcity of farm hands there, and was last season also, the first time since the war. This season sufficient help has not been attainable for love or money. The correspondent says that he has tried for a month to get hands to plow corn and work in the harvest field, but his efforts have been fruitless, and he adds: "I do not know of a farmer in the Miama Valley, who was able to obtain a full set of harvest hands to cut his grain crop. The rush for the present is somewhat over, but all good hands is anxiously sought for." And yet tramps abound in every direction, and the complaint is that there is "too much machinery."

IS CLOVER A FERTILIZER.—The following may throw some light on the subject. About twenty years since a man obtained by lease a large tract of land for a term of years, most of which was worn out and exhausted rye land. One field of ten acres was sown with rye when he took it. The lessee gave it a coat of ashes and a good sprinkling of clover seed. The rye yielded six bushels per acre; it was so thin that the clover had sufficient room to grow. The next season the clover covered the ground completely and was allowed to remain on the ground the entire season. In the spring of the second year the whole was plowed in and the field planted with corn, which yielded forty-seven bushels to the acre, and it has remained a fertile field to the present time and is very valuable land.—*New England Homestead.*

☞ Of General Washington's dislike for profanity a picturesque story is related. In the summer of 1781 a man who was ploughing in a field near a Fishkill road became very impatient with some difficulty in his work, and began to pour forth violent oaths. Just then three horsemen in military undress, who were riding by, paused, and one of them asking for information concerning the road, thanked the ploughman for his answer and added: "My friend, I am older than you, have many times been placed in positions of difficulty and danger, and have had many things to perplex and annoy me, but I have always found that it did no good to get angry; and that neither broken ploughs nor anything else can be mended or made better by the use of profane language," and with a bow he rode on. It was General Washington.

☞ Hon. Hendrick B. Wright, in a private note to a Pennsylvania friend, says that he has investigated the cause of labor depression sufficiently to be able to say that nothing but a reduction of beer to three cents a glass can restore the country to its former prosperity. Mr. Wright sticks to his original proposition that the circulating medium of the country should be placed at about $125 per capita, including colored children and Indians untaxed, but he feels certain that beer must come down before there can be a general diffusion of happiness. Mr. Wright will write again from Omaha.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

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