The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1879. VOL. XIII.-NO. 23.

LOUIS K. STAM,

DEALER IN

Furniture,

WALL PAPER

Oil and Paper Window Curtains

AND FIXTURES.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

Putty, Varnishes,

KALSOMINE, &c. &c.

Cottage Furniture, Extension Tables, Lounges, Mattresses, Sideboards, Kitchen Saes, Cradles, Cribs, Chairs, &c. &c.,

Which have been purchased direct from the manufacturers. For sale *as cheap as they can be bought in the city.*

WINDOW CURTAINS

MADE TO ORDER,

Very cheap, and in the best manner.

GLASS

OF ALL SIZES, CUT TO FIT ANY SASH.

NEW JERSEY

ENAMEL PAINT,

AND

JOHNSON'S DRY SIZD KALSOMINE.

J. W. MASURY & SON'S

Coach, Car and Cottage Colors.

John Lucas & Co's & Jas. Brad ord's

LIQUID PAINT,

By the Pint or Gallon. Agent for Cowgill's Walnut Stain, Furniture Varnish and Leather Oil

☞ CALL AND EXAMINE MY STOCK AND PRICES.

Remember the place—

L. K. Stam,

Nearly opposite the Bank and adjoining C. F. Stam's Store.

Chestertown, June 26, 1879—y

Go To

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT

and get one of their Clymax

IRON FRAME CULTIVATORS,

to put your corn ground in order for wheat.

THEY GUARANTEE THEM

not to choke in filth or cornor ots.

They also have a large lot of

Good CULTIVAVATOR TEETH

for preparing ground for wheat.

All our prices have been reduced.

REFERENCES:

Wm. H. Stewart, Joseph Trew,
Capt. Edward Woodall, Jas. A. Toulson,
T. A. Jacobs, Wm. Carter.

Sept. 18, 1879.

NEW DRUG

AND

Chemical Store

AT

Bordley's Corner.

M. A. TOULSON

HAS just fitted up the store-room formerly occupied by Mr. John Bordley, and has opened a

First-Class Drug & Apothecary Store.

Being a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, and having had an experience of nine years in the business, he confidently assures those who patronize him that all prescriptions will be most carefully manipulated and correctly compounded. He has taken great care in the selection of his drugs and medicines to get none but the purest and best.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

A full line of the most popular Patent Medicines

The Attention of the Ladies

is called to a complete line of

TOILET and FANCY ARTICLES,

embracing

LILY WHITE, HUNT'S POWDER, LUIN'S POWDER, &c., &c.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, and no pains will spared to give satisfaction in every respect.

M. A. TOULSON.

Chestertown, July 3, 1879—y.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

HAVING LOCATED in CHESTERTOWN,

offers his

Professional Services

TO THE PUBLIC.

Sept. 18, 1879—6m.

"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.

Our Goods are First-Class and PRICES THE LOWEST In Kent County.

J. B. SAPPINGTON.

CANNING WAX, Bottle Cement, and Rubbers for Jars, are sold very cheap—at

July 31, 1879. STAM'S CORNER.

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. Hold itzell, James U. Coleman,
James W. Lambert, Samuel Vannort,
Jas. W. Chapman, S. R. 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.

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;

DRESSBUTTONS, 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 Hones

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

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.

I have determined to establish, at my store, a

NEWS DEPOT,

where may be found all the leading periodicals of the day, viz: *Harper's Monthly, 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.

Lumber, Lumber.

Sash, Sash,
Doors, Doors,
Blinds, Blinds,
Mouldings, Mouldings

AT

LOW PRICES!

LEARN OUR PRICES

Before Buying Elsewhere,

AND YOU MAY SAVE MONEY.

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

June 5, 1879.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR,

And VERY OLD.

For sale by

WICKES & BROTHER.

Chestertown, September 9, 1876.

Do not use adulterated Baking Powder

When you can get HORSFORD'S BREAD PREPARATION, perfectly pure, from C. F. STAM. It is manufactured by the distinguished Chemist Prof. E. N. Horsford, and regarded the best Bread Powder in use. July 31

Do Not Strain Your Eyes any Longer,

When for 25 cents you can buy a pair o Glasses—at SPARKS'.

ADDRESS

Before the Agricultural Fair Association of Kent County, Md., September 17, 1879, by

Judge John H. Kennard,

Of Louisiana.

Gentlemen of the Agricultural Fair Association of Kent County—Ladies and Gentlemen:—The kind invitation to address your Society to-day which reached me only four days ago, should in justice to your enterprize and myself, have been declined, and my hesitation in accepting was increased by the knowledge that you had expected on this occasion to listen to words of wisdom from that distinguished soldier, statesman and patriot, Hon. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, now a shining mark in the Senate of the United States, of whom I may be permitted to say, here on behalf at least of the whole South and I firmly believe, on behalf of all unprejudiced men and women throughout the land, that no truer man lives, in this or any other country. A hero in every department of life to which he has been called, a gentleman *sans peur et sans reproche!*

A potent reason with me in deciding to give you a brief and friendly talk, was that this is my native land, and I know full well that the good people of Old Kent will compensate for my acts of omission or commission by their generous indulgence.

In this age of speech-making—an enterprize not neglected at least in quantity, by the American people, the most puzzling question to the public speaker is the selection of a subject. Upon occasions like this, however, we are relieved of this great embarrassment, as our text is selected for us, in advance—*Agriculture.* But still the question presents itself, what can be said that has not been said in fitter terms a thousand times before? What can be offered that is new? What that is old will gratify the intellectual appetites of the modern Athenians so clamorous for "some new thing?" What above all can a lawyer know about farming? The age of our subject is thus attested by the Bible:

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." Adam and Eve began life in a garden. The vast mass of their posterity have been and ever will be engaged in agricultural pursuits.

The object of your association, and similar ones throughout the world, as I understand it, is to promote the science of agriculture, for agriculture now commands a position among the sciences; to diffuse such useful knowledge as by your skill industry and experience you have accumulated, among your fellow-men. Your mission is that of benefactors of the human race, and that too in a larger sense than men who follow any other calling. No truism will outlive that which proclaims that "he who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before is a benefactor of man kind!"

What to my knowledge within the past twenty years has been done in this county entitles the whole population to claim that distinction. I have watched your progress with great interest. Twenty odd years of residence in the good State of Louisiana, God bless her! has not weakened my attachment to this much abused, but God-favored Eastern Shore.

The lessons of my youth learned upon the soil of Kent, when I was transplanted to Louisiana, was not forgotten. I did not, I could not forget, that I was reared in a land of enterprize, of generous hospitality, of freedom, and when the heel of the oppressor was planted more firmly upon the neck of my beloved adopted State, I with hundreds of other Marylanders, who inhabit the soil of Louisiana were cheered and encouraged by the thought that tens of thousands of Maryland hearts bear responsive to ours—and yearned as we did for the day of our deliverence.

I speak not of the late war, nor in a partisan sense, and I do not wish to be misunderstood on this point.

We fought like men for what we believed right, we selected the sword as our arbitrator and used it without stint, we were over powered, the supreme court of our choice decided against us. We submitted like men with the same good faith that we had fought our thousands and their thousands into honored graves. We asked no commiseration, but we did expect when the verdict was sealed, to obtain a measure of justice and I have ever believed and still adhere to the belief, that had the settlement rested with those who have the scars of battle, such would have been the case. We honored alike the men North or South who fought for their convictions, but we did and do despise those valiant warriors often described as "invisible in war and invincible in peace."

From these latter it was, that we received the severest blows, but thanks be to God! they have been weighed in the balance and found wanting, and henceforth, we hope regardless of party differences to march forward side by side, hand in hand with all the good men of the land of every section, and achieve that great boon of American civilization, freedom and equal civil rights for all of every age, condition and color!

Pardon this digression. I was led into it by the constant recurrence to my mind of the thought, that if this country has a great future, as I believe it has, aye, the greatest among the peoples of the earth! its future greatness rests most especially with those who breathe the free air of the country and who escape the thousands of vices that flourish most in densely populated centres.

This association then tends not only to do good in the line of improving the modes and methods of farming but in cultivating in the minds of rural populations the great value, the imperative necessity of concert of action in work as well as in thought.

I cannot forbear to congratulate the people of this county on the exceptional advantages enjoyed in the line of agriculture. It has been my good fortune to have traveled through most of the States of the Union. I have visited the New England States and have been amazed at the conquests made by their thrifty intelligent persevering farmers over barren soil and an inhospitable climate. I have traversed west of the Middle States and am familiar with their achievements in the same line, have passed repeatedly across the great fertile praires of the West and for over twenty years have been closely associated with the Mississippi valley, and without intending to indulge in cheap flattery, I can say conscientiously what I have before said a thousand times, that in all my travels, I have never seen a region of country, taking all things into consideration, that enjoys more advantages than Kent county, Maryland.

The alluvial lands of the West and the South exceed in natural fertility these lands, but they are not adapted to such a variety of productions, and they enjoy inferior advantages in point of facilities for getting their products to market. In most cases the expense of laying their wheat, corn, cotton and sugar down in the principal cities is twice that incurred by you and in many cases four fold. My attention was particularly called to the fact a few years ago during a short visit to the rich valley of the Roanoake in old Virginia. I found the farmers there raising from twenty-five to forty bushels of wheat to the acre without the use of artificial fertilizers and the largest crops of tobacco I have ever seen grown. One of the main lines of railroad in the South, known as the Kennisan line, passes by their doors and connects them with Richmond and Baltimore.

Struck with the remarable fertility of the soil as well as the surpassing beauty of the country, laying in the valley between the Alleghany and Blue Ridge mountains, I concluded it must be the farmer's paradise. Upon inquiring as to the cost of putting their wheat in market, I was amazed to learn that twenty-two (22) cents per bushel was the railroad charge to Richmond. I then again marked up the price of Kent lands.

This is only one of the great drawbacks to such localities, whatever they import has to pay similar tributes to the common carriers and they have not the advantage which you have of sharp competition, but must wear the collars for the most part, of grinding monopolists.

Another of the great advantages you enjoy is that you have the markets of the three largest cities in the United States, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore to choose between, and can always command the highest price the world pays for all of your productions.

Then as to the matter of creature comforts, not only such as come from the land but also from the water. You are a most favored people. I am firmly convinced that thirty thousand dollars judiciously invested in lands here and properly cultivated will enable you to live in more comfort and enjoy more of the luxuries of life than one hundred thousand dollars as an average invested in most farming or planting lands elsewhere. You will not probably accumulate money and increase your bank account in as large a ratio, but you will get more of real solid comfort out of what you do make.

With reference to one interest which has grown to gigantic proportions with you, since my boyhood, I desire to say a few words and give a few suggestions which may be of practical value, namely, fruit growing.

This peninsula has attained a national reputation as the best peach and pear section of the Union, and you owe no small debt of gratitude to a committee of scientists who some years ago were dispatched from Boston, the Hub. the Athens of America, whose population is composed in large part of men and women of *inquiring minds*, who having accumulated much filthy lucre in the past, have had and still have time to look into and in a measure regulate other people's affairs; this committee left Boston with plenary powers to *investigate* (our people are familiar with this term!) and report what? Whether this or that section was yet loyal? No. Whether all the sections had swallowed and digested all the amendments to the much abused and much amended constitution? No. Whether all now agreed that the average southern white man had any rights which the negro should respect? No. Whether all the citizens of Louisiana were Benditti and should be outlawed as per the request of the man on horseback "who is not afraid?" No. Then what was the committee of Boston savants sent out for? Why simply to report what part of the vast country was best adapted to the growth of the staple fruits and "mirabile dictu." That report gave the blue ribbon to the benighted Peninsula, the Eastern Shore of Maryland! the former so-called grave yard of the State, the native heath of billious fever and the musquito.

Surely, now men of Kent! your greatness is a ripening! The wise men of the East have seen your star and have come to worship you.

But soberly, the finding is one to be proud of.

Now what I wished especially with the diffidence becoming an attorney, who perhaps has no right to know anything about farming, to-day, was this: I fear that for several years past, you have had "peach," the fruit, and not the distilled juice, on the brain! You have indefinately enlarged your peach trees by the thousands. You have swelled the crop enormously, but I fear that in many cases you have sacrificed *quality to quantity.*

You must remember that you are in an old State and that the cities with which you have your chief commercial relations are the oldest in the country, and that as they have grown larger and older, their people have grown more fastidious in their tastes and that they do not now relish with the same zest a green or half green peach as they did a half century ago. They have come to put on airs and boldly proclaim—render unto man what is man's, and unto hogs what is hogs!

I do not wish to offend, but I do earnestly believe that more money would be made in peaches if half that are shipped were fed to your hogs.

Attend more closely to quality and concern yourselves less about quantity. Ship first-class articles in first class order and there will be less complaint as to low prices. Such has been the experience of the oldest fruit growers in the world.

When your peach crop is very large and the trees over-weighted, experience has taught that the trees should be relieved of a part of their burden when the fruit is first formed; trees can be and often are, as much over loaded, as hearts of burden.

Several years ago, I was visiting on North river a handsome grapery owned by the late Prof. Morse, of telegraphic renown, and was shown through it by the Professor himself, who made a sort of pet of it. He was as you and the world knows, a man of the largest intelligence and closest observation.

I was complimenting him upon the unusual size of his grapes, and the peculiar solidity of the bunches, when he stated that they should have been much larger and finer, if his gardener had trimmed them more closely when the grapes first formed. He said, only one third of the original formation had been removed whereas at least one half should have been, and he demonstrated the truth of his remark, by pointing out to me the numerous indentations made in the grapes by the one attempting to crowd out the other, 'seeking as he said, more breathing space.

We find the same thing true in the growth of cotton. When the plant is unusually luxuriant and attains more than ordinary height, its fruit bearing capacity is greatly increased by topping.

I am persuaded that the same rule holds good in the vegetable kingdom as a whole. It is in accordance with a universal law of nature, the law of expansion. Experiment must of course determine exactly how far it is safe and desirable to go in pruning.

ARTIFICIAL MANURES.

I take the liberty of offering you a few suggestions on the subject of the use of artificial manures, although I do not aspire to the agricultural pinacle reached by the late Horace Greely, nor to write a book entitled "What I know about farming."

Fortunately you are not in need of a learned dissertation on irrigation and would rather trust to your magnificent bodies of contiguous waters, than to any lecture on the subject of proper irrigation of high and dry table lands.

It has occurred to me, that you, in the selection of your phosphates and other artificial manures, give too much heed to patent medicine advertisements. The agent of each particular compound, if listened to, will persuade you that your land lacks just what his pill contains and can furnish you a long list of respectable names signed to a *printed* certificate that his prescription has worked wonderful cures, in fact that he or *his man* has raised the agricultural dead!

This, in its place, is all well, for I admire push and enterprize in all walks of life, but when I am sick I prefer my physician to diaganse my case before he prescribes, otherwise he may administer a sedative instead of a stimulant.

What then I would advise in order that you may avoid quack agricultural medicine, is that your Society should make it its business to have your various soils carefully analyzed and ascertain what particular paublum for the growth of particular products is required and then by careful chemical analysis ascertain what the various manures offered for sale contain. Then you will administer your doses judiciously and save many a penny that is now squandered upon enterprising agents.

I am persuaded by my own experience in planting, for which I have paid a high price, and from observation, that you can economize greatly in the use of fertilizers for which you pay extravagant prices, by using more freely green crops as manure.

Throughout the south, especially in the sugar region, where the land is naturally much more fertile than here, the Carolina pea planted among the corn after it is laid by, is found to be of great value.

My honored father, who was one of the pioneers in this county, in the improvement of lands, always laid great tress upon the advantage of turning under green crops as manure. He often sowed corn and just before it was ready to tassel, plowed it in.

The Carolina pea of which I have spoken, makes a luxurious growth in a very short time, and when plowed in, will give a better return than the sowed corn.

COTTON SEED MEAL.

This is a manure, in my county, seconed to no other, which I think may be used with great profit and economy here. Chemical analysis will determine whether your lands can be profited by it. I invite your Society's attention to it.

In connection with the matter of manures it may serve a useful purpose to reproduce a few extracts on the subject from the pen of an experienced New York farmer, found in the patent office report of 1850-1:

"The subject of manure is one of unlimited importance. Experiments testing the true value of different kinds of manure have as yet been very imperfect and unsatisfactory. After all that has been obtained, our knowledge on this subject is still in its infancy. To the farmer, it is important that the investigations of agricultural chemistry should proceed. The farmer should be very cautious in regard to what some have been pleased to denominate special manures and others, concentrated manures. One principle is never to be over looked, that every plant exhausts certain constituents of the soil on which it grows. Every plant obtains a part of its support from the soil and a part from the atmosphere, and hence every crop diminishes the fertility of the soil where the plant is removed from the field. But if allowed to remain on the soil they enrich it for all that they abstract from the soil with all that they draw from the atmosphere is given back again."

This is the reason why green crops as manure are so valuable and it is a serious question and one well worth the consideration of your Society, whether it is not impossible to dispense with them without permanent danger to your lands.

In view of the much greater economy in their use over bought fertilizers, I am surprised that they are not more commonly availed of.—These beautiful and well tilled farms show that you have already done much, very much, in the last quarter of a century to be proud of; you have conferred lasting benefits on your posterity in opening the way to still larger developments. The capabilities of your lands far exceed anything that has yet been attained. In this connection, I would say to those young men among you raised to farming, who from time to time, will grow restive and want to better their condition and go West, if you have anything like a fair show, stay where you are. The advantages of tilling virgin soil are counterbalanced by a thousand drawbacks with which you are unfamiliar. A simple change of base will not make the reform in your condition you hope for. Whether you go West, South or North, you must pay the same price for success. You must work, not for a week, a month or a year, but unremittingly to life's end, and the same amount of labor intelligently employed here, will yield in the long run as rich a harvest as elsewhere.

It is no small privilege to be located so near the great centers of civilization in this country as you are with schools, colleges and churches at every turn. You can educate your children at little or no expense and enjoy a thousand little comforts, the value of which you cannot properly estimate until you are deprived of them.

It has often occurred to me that your State would be greatly benifitted not only by retaining the people you raise on your soil, but by offering such inducements to the thousands of foreign immigrants who pass yearly through your great city to the far West, as would detain them within your borders.

Many counties are still but sparely settled and much land is still uncultivated.

The time will come when those though poor, will prove more attractive than the virgin soil of our counties.

In the planting States, I regret to say that we are very far behind you in the developments of agriculture, but the same spirit which you caught years ago from your neighbors in Pennysvania and Delaware, is travelling southward rapidly, and will speedily produce good results.

We have had many and great discouragements since the war, but think we now see the silver lining of the cloud that has so long obscured, both material and political outlook.

We are more hopeful than for many years and believe our hope to be well founded. Beyond all doubt there is still a great future for us, as for all parts of this country, in whose glories we claim and expect to meet a fair share.

It affords me much pleasure to observe from your exhibition on these grounds, that not only have the men of Kent done their duty but have been most ably seconded by their fair wives and daughters.

They have in this department shown how essential they are to round out all that the "Lords of Creation" do.

Without their valuable aid few of our undertakings can end in success.

A single other suggestion and I am done.

The late Commodore Maury, the great path finder of the seas, a man to whom the navigator owes more than to any single man that has ever lived, after the close of the war, turned his attention to careful observation of the seasons with a view to enabling the farmer to fortell the coming wet or dry season with the same accuracy as the sailor can now foretell a coming storm.

This, he argued, would enable you to direct your cultivation with special reference to the character of the seasons. He was confident, that if the farmer would furnish him the same log book as had been furnished by the sea-fareing man, he in turn could give him as infalible a guide book.

Unfortunately he died before reducing his observations to a practical system, but it is all important that you should prepare the materials, for some successor of his, who will yet be found, to carry out the work. To this end, you should in some regular systematic way, prepare a careful record among your archires of the variations of the seasons.

There are other matters of special mention connected with your agricultural system that I would like to treat of, but in these addresses, we can only touch the borders of the subject, throw out a few hints.

Farmers of Kent, you have a heritage to be proud of! Go on in the good work so nobly begun, and then can you repeat in truth, what Shakespeare says, Caesar in the Commentaries wrote—Kent, of all this land, is the fairiest place."

Bronze black is a new shade of dark olive.

PINAFORE MAD.

How did you like Pinafore?

"Pinafore," said he, with withering sarcasm, "now I don't like to be anything but conservative in my remarks, but I observe clandestinely blank the Pinafore."

The milkman was so frightened by this murderous remark that it was some time before he could ask Mr. Handelfull the ground for his dislike.

"I went to see Haverly's Church Choir Pinafore Friday night. As long as I was in the theatre and the music confined itself to the theatre it was all very enjoyable. I left Macauley's with a bird-like sensation, a pigeon-wing feeling. Indeed, I felt that I was a miniature Pinafore myself."

Here Mr. Handlefull stopped for a few minutes, hummed,

"I'm called little Buttercup,"

and went on:

"I went to bed that night, prepared for a delicious rest. The airs of 'Pinafore' played around me with a dreamy, billowy charm; and they kept on playing until I heard it strike mid-night. I don't know what it was that caused me to do it, but I jumped from bed and danced around the room in my night-dress, imagining I was

Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B.

"I was by this time thoroughly awake. I went back to bed and was just about to go to sleep, when I found myself humming in never-ending strains:

"We sail the ocean blue,
And our saucy ship's a beauty.

"'Dad gum it!" said I to myself, 'I'll put a stop to this; it's nigh one o'clock A. M.'

"'For I am the Captain of the Pinafore.'

"'Well, that settles it. I'll go to sleep.' The moon was shining brightly upon my bed-covers, and I began:

"'Fair moon, to thee I sing.'"

"I now began to get angry.

"'His nose should pant and his lip should curl.'

"I saw it was of no use; I was entered for a four-mile dash.

"Yes I know,
That is so."

"To be brief, I assumed all the parts in the opera. Dick Deadeye, the cat-o'-nine tails, the merry maiden, the tar, and that cursed, cursed, infamous Englishman.' I got to sleep about breakfast time. But this was not the worst of it. For a week I've been a 'Pinafore' music box, grinding out the tunes at all sorts of unsuitable places, such as church, social gatherings and Board of Trade meetings. If it keeps on much longer I'll hang myself to that lamp-post there."

He wefft off humming a mosaic something like this:

"A many years ago—
For I am the Captain of the 'Pinafore'—
I'm called Little Buttercup—
I am the Captain's daughter—
He is an Englishman."

CHINESE GENTLEMEN.

Miss Anna L. Dickinson tells in a recent book how courteously she was entertained by some Chinese gentlemen, in San Francisco. The narrative, given in a condensed form, shows that among these moon-faced immigrants, there is a code of manners which we might profitably study.

Over the shop of Chi Lung, a Chinese merchant, was a reception-room for solemn high feasts and school gatherings, and to this Miss Dickinson was bidden with some friends.

The seat on the right-hand side of the entrance farthest from the door was the seat of honor. To this she was conducted, mounted in state on a high-backed, curiously carved and ungainly chair, and left to her own wits to discover how she ought to behave.

The conversation flourished apace since all her entertainers spoke some English, and Miss Dickinson was conscious of acquitting herself with credit.

Presently, a sedate-looking servant entered, carrying a huge box divided into compartments, which were filled with nuts and sweetmeats.

As it was passed first to the lady, she picked out half a dozen goodies and laid them on the broad flat arm of the chair that servers as a table.

On watching her neighbor, an American, she observed that he selected but one bonbon. The next did the same thing, and Miss Dickinson began to be ashamed of her greed.

Inwardly trembling lest she had been guilty of some dreadful breach of manners, she watched the box make its way to her Chinese hosts.

The first gathered a handful to surpass her own, and the lady was reassured.

She afterwards learned that had she entertained them at her table and one of them had siezed a chicken with his fingers and torn it limb from limb, he would have done no greater violence to our code of good breeding than she had done to theirs.

Miss Dickinson concludes her story with the query, "Would I have had the courtesy to fall foul of a companion chicken, and rend it asunder to save the feelings of my guest, and make him quite at home?"

THE HEATHEN CHINEE.—At the departure of the children of Israel from Egypt, China was 700 years old; and when Isaiah prophesied of her she had existed fifteen centuries. She has seen the rise and decline of all the great nations of antiquity. Assyria, Babylon, Persia, Greece and Rome have long since followed each other to the dust; but China still remains, a solitary and wonderful monument of patriarchal times. Then look at the population of the country, roughly estimated at 400,000,000—ten times the population of the United States, more than thirteen times the population of Great Britain and Ireland. Every third person that lives and breathes upon this earth and beneath these heavens is a Chinese; every third grave that is dug is for a Chinese.

All Sorts of Clippings

Writs of attachment—love letters.

A walking match—calves betting on calves.

Blue fishing—when you don't catch anything.

'We live to learn.' Ay, and much faster than we learn to live.

In Nevada just now the "miner" is mightier than the "major."

To lie to a child is to plant a weed in a garden of flowers.

When Jack Frost comes and slaps your face you can slap-jacks.

Even the second-hand bookstand men think the times are improving.

Queen Victoria and her daughters are all fond of etching.

Modern axiom—No house is complete without a woman and a mouse.

The most welcome breakfast bell is a punctual wife.

Would you call a mountaineer's hatchet a climb ax?

Why don't somebody name a play "Porous Plaster?" It'd be sure to draw.

The woman who does fancy work very often doesn't fancy work at other times.

No wonder women have a checkered career when they insist on recrossing their letters.

Texas has acquired 267 English farmers, which is good for both Texas and the farmers.

It was Alexander that sighed for more worlds to conquer; but Grant only wants another to go round.

Some people have a perfect itch for "scratching." They ought to have been born barnyard fowls.

Every man throws on his surroundings the sunshine or the shadow that exists in his own soul.

A Scotch boy's definition of generosity was, to give the others what you don't want yourself.

Autumn leaves wear the same colors this year as last. There is no fashionable nonsense about nature.

Aphorism by a perfectly reckless belle: "Be flirtuous and you will be happy."

A Florida man is 102 years old. Probably his name has kept him braced up. It is Aquilla McJunkins.

The boys are shocked at the report that Edison has invented "a lightning rod for schools."

A Syracuse man thinks his wife is a righteous woman because she is never forsaken—by her mother.

A wicked Philadelphian wants to know if there are any fire-escapes in the next world.

"The melancholy days have come, my son; now tumble into the woodshed and begin on the sawdust of the year."

"When did the human race begin?" The chances are that it got a start when Adam and Eve were walked out of the garden.

Some men are with their character much as they are with their money; the less they have the more careful they have to be.

Mrs. Fanfaddling says she possesses great resources in her dear daughters, only she has not yet been able to "husband" them.

"I called twice and found you out," said Mrs. Jones. "Very good," said Mrs. Smith; "I had to call but once to find you out."

An eastern paper has found out the reason why we never have an honest horse race—because we have a dishonest human race.

Much charity which begins at home is too feeble to get out of doors, and much that begins out doors never gets into the home circle.

"I should like to see that gold mine," said Smythekins, as he watched them counting quarter eagles in the Treasury.

The boy with the gold watch wants to know what time it is twice as often as does the boy with a silver chronometer.

"Ed." writes to know whether it's safest to carry money in the pants or vest pocket. Money is securest when it's invest Ed.

Fashionable belts for ladies are now made of alligator skins. They match charmingly with snake bracelets and bugs for bonnets.

Some pedestrians do better than they intend. They try to make six days on a stretch, and they make the sixth day on a stretcher.

When you say that a girl's hair is black as a coal, it is just as well to specify that you do not mean a red hot coal.

There are two ways to maintain a proper self-respect—to observe other people's faults, and to meditate on one's own virtues.

From the way they talk there probably isn't a man in the world who cannot run a newspaper—into the ground.

It is to be hoped that the uninitiated do not think that the quoins used by printers are made of gold or silver—they are only wood.

It is hard to say which is the most crushed—the wife's new bonnet, or the unfeeling husband who sat down upon it.

The game of poker is very old. Shakspeare excelled in it. You remember where he says, "I'll call thee, Hamlet."

A correspondent wants to know what to do when a dog shows signs of hydrophobia. We should climb a tree.

They say a bronzed face is handsome. That's the reason a man looks so lively when he gets up on a pedestal after he's dead.

It is easier to tie a knot in a cow's horn than to make your wife believe that every other night is lodge night.

Womankind is like cider—sweet when first squeesed, but growing vinegar-like after standing around for a few years.

An obituary notice says:—"Mr. Smith was an estimable citizen. He died with perfect resignation. He had recently been married!"

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