The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1880. VOL. XVIII.-NO. 42.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

Rugs, Rugs!

AT J. STAFFORD'S, Jr.

100 Samples of Carpeting of all Grades, to select from, ranging in price from 20c. to $2.

All-wool Ingrain, only Eighty cents.

Smyrna Knapistan, Persian, Velvet and Tapestry RUGS.

RUGS, from 75 cents to $7.

Can sell a very handsome RUG of new design for $1.25.

Full Line of OIL CLOTHS, Cheap!

Large stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Tobaccoes and Cigars.

J. Stafford, Jr.

Dec. 1, 1879—y. NEARLY OPPOSITE THE NEW POST OFFICE.

B. R. HILLMAN & CO.

CLOTHING

No 166 WEST BALTIMORE ST. BALTIMORE, MD.

Rogers, Peet & Co's

FINE NEW YORK

CLOTHING!

—AT—

Metropolitan CLOTHING HOUSE,

178 W. BALTIMORE STREET.

The only house where our goods can be had. We offer to-day the finest line of OVER-COATS, the finest line of BUSINESS and DRESS SUITS, the finest lines of BOYS' and CHILDREN'S SUITS. These goods will be sold at the same LOW PRICES as formerly for the quality of the goods. The Finest Clothing in the city—equal to Custom Work. Let all the old customers CALL AND SEE OUR NEW STYLES OF CLOTHING FOR FALL AND WINTER at

METROPOLITAN CLOTHING HOUSE,

178 WEST BALTIMORE STREET, Next to Coleman & Rogers.

☞ The only house where ROGERS, PEET & CO'S Goods can be had. [Dec. 18—y.

BUY YOUR

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, LATHS,

Sash, Doors, Bricks, &c.

At LOW PRICES, From

Saml. Burns & Co.,

104 LIGHT ST. WHARF,

BALTIMORE.

LUMBER.

Thomas Matthews & Son,

Corner of Canton Avenue and Albemarle Street,

OPPOSITE THE PHILADELPHIA DEPOT, AND No. 88 NORTH HIGH ST., BALTIMORE.

White Pine and Yellow Pine Lumber for Building,

DRESSED LUMBER AND FLOORING,

SHINGLES, LATHS, PALES, etc.,

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS

WRITE FOR PRICES.

A CARD.

MISS R. W. WATKINS respectfully informs her friends and the public generally, that she is prepared to give Music Lessons on the PIANO or ORGAN, and flatters herself that she will be able to give satisfaction to those who may favor her with their patronage. Pupils instructed at her residence, or, if desired, at their homes. Terms moderate.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 21, 1879.

It gives me great pleasure to recommend Miss ROSINA WATKINS to my former pupils as Teacher of Music. I consider her highly qualified to give instruction on Piano and Organ, and am confident that she will give satisfaction to those who may employ her.

MRS. C. LAKE.

Nov. 13, 1879—tf.

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.*

GUM SHOES for Ladies, Misses and Gents. Cheap! Cheap!! Cheap!!! at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

Wickes & Brother

CALL ATTENTION TO CASES OF

Men's Heavy WINTER BOOTS, and Women's Heavy Winter Balmorals, and SHOES for BOYS and GIRLS,

All bought from first hands, and many of them made of first class material for our special sales.

People who appreciate a good shoe, may find it to ther advantage to look at them.

October 30, 1879.

WOOD! WOOD!!

Hickory, Oak and Pine.

THE subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks.

KINDLING WOOD for sale low.

WILLIAM PERKINS,

Rising Sun, Saloon, Chestertown.

Sept. 4, 1879.

Select Poetry.

MY SCOTCH LASSIE.

If I had the brush of angel
Dipt in colors rich and rare,
I would paint with choicest limning
My Scotch lassie fresh and fair.

Fresh is she as dewy morning,
Fair as blossom on the spray,
Fragrant as the birch-tree waving
In the fresh breeze of the May.

O, my bright and blooming lassie!
Maids more stately well may be;
But no statelier maiden ever
Breathed a smile so sweet as she.

O, my bonnie blithe fond lassie,
Mild as bloom on hawthorn tree,
Rich as June and ripe as autumn,
Flower and fruit in one is she.

Saw you ever cowslip warmer,
When the zephyrs came to woo?
Saw you bright-eyed speedwell peeping
'Neath the hedge with purer blue?

Warmer than her keen pulse keeping
Time to all things true and good,
Bluer than her blue eye swelling
In young love's divinest mood?

Softer floats no plumy sea-gull
Than her bosom's heaving charms,
Swan on lake not whiter swimmeth
Than the whiteness of her arms.

If I had the brush of angel,
Dipt in colors rich and rare—
No! no trick of brush or pigment
Ever limned a form so fair.

Let them limn who live in dreamland,
Where the pain-born phantoms sway,
I have feasted on the substance
And the shadow pales away.

I will not make dainty mockery
With a painted thin display
Of a life that breathes and burgeons
With the fullness of the May.

I will see my dear Scotch lassie
In the ray that sweeps the hills,
In the bright far shimmering ocean,
In the silver-flashing rills.

I will see her where the wandering
Bee sucks honey from the brae,
Where the mavis to the mavis
Pours his rich full-throated lay.

I will feed upon the sweetness
Of her presence near to me,
And her wealth of grace that hangeth
Like a peach upon a tree.

I will live on the dear memory
Of that hour of burning bliss,
When she lent her lips and thrilled me
With the rapture of her kiss!

—*The University Magazine.*

"COONSKIN."

He "Licks" a Pursuing Parent and Smooths the Pathway of Love.

A passenger train which left Lansing coming East last Monday had among the passengers a plain-faced, sensible-looking girl about twenty years of age, and a thin-waisted, sickly-looking young man a year or two older. No one would have mistrusted that they were eloping had not the young man asked the conductor if there was a clergyman on the train. There was none, and the young man explained to the passengers around him that he was in a bad fix. He had come down from Bath Township in a buggy, and he was quite sure that the girl's father would take the other road down to Chicago Junction, and there board the Lansing train and raise a row He was not much on a row, but yet he loved the girl, and they were bound to marry. If the old man came alone he thought he could bluff him off, but if his two big sons came along the scale would be turned. He therefore wanted to know of a man wearing a red woolen shirt and coonskin cap if he would stand by him.

"You bet I will!" was the hearty response. "I got my old gal by running away with her, and I'll see you through this if I never do any more good. You wouldn't be worth a cent in a free fight, and now you go into the baggage-car and let me run this affair alone. I want to be seated beside the gal when the old man comes in."

When the whistle blew for the Junction Coonskin changed places, and as the cars halted he put his arm around Mary and took one of her hands in his. The old man and his two sons were on hand, and they piled into the car pell-mell.

"Here she is!" called the father, as he caught sight of the girl, and the three made a rush.

"Run away with my ——" began the old man, but when he saw the stranger beside her he checked himself.

"Want anything of us?" asked Coonskin, as he looked up.

"Who are you, sir?"

"I'm going to be your son-in-law in less than an hour—eh, darling?"

He gave Mary a squeeze and Mary looked happy.

"Come along, Mary—come right home with me!" ordered the father.

"Let's mash the villain!" added one of the sons.

"Put a head on him—let me get at him!" shouted the other.

The father seized Mary and the sons seized Coonskin. Then a red shirt towered aloft, a pair of big fists began working with a "pop!" "pop!" and as fast as the trio got up they made for the door. Coonskin followed, arms and feet working like a trip-hammer, and when the train moved off the father sat on a box with a big woolen mitten held to his nose, one of the sons was pulling loose teeth from his jaw and the other boy was groping his way to a snow-bank.

"Now, then," said Coonskin, as the exultant lover returned, "resume yer seat, take her little hand in yours, and don't calkerlate you owe me anything."

"Say, Tom," said the girl, "I'm going to kiss him for that!"

"All right, sis."

"Wall, just as you feel," said Coonskin, as he returned the smack, "but I want it distinctly understood around these parts that when I see true love on its way from Lansing to Howell to get spliced I kin lick all the pursuing dads in the State of Michigan."—*Detroit Free Press.*

From the Baltimore American.

THE SHIP CANAL.

"The Testimony of Experts."

Messrs. Editors of The American:

As some engineer has requested an opportunity to appear before the Committee of Railways and Canals, in opposition to the Sassafras route, the following letter from an eminent engineer in this city long connected with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad presents facts and reasons which it may be well for that expert to consider and examine when he comes to give his views before the committee. Mr. Randolph has not the bias of interest, present or expectant, to affect his judgement, while his arguments are so clear and well expressed that they will not fail to impress the reader. Mr. Randolph is too well known personally and professionally in this community to require introduction from any one. N. T.

BALTIMORE, February 20.

81 FRANKLIN STREET, BALTIMORE, Feb. 17.

Hon. Eli J Hinkle:

Dear Sir—I have lately read some newspaper articles discussing the relative merits of the routes that have been surveyed for the proposed ship canal connecting the waters of the Chesapeake and Delaware bays.—As you are now in charge of a bill before Congress which has given rise to this discussion, I write to you from a purely professional standpoint to call your attention to some important points which I have not seen urged, thinking that my views might be interesting to you at this time.

In 1874 I was one day requested by Mr. Crow, the manager of the Baltimore *Sun*, to give him a memorandum of the engineering features involved in the project for a new ship canal connecting the two bays, which was then being agitated. The superficial consideration which I gave to the subject then impressed me with the belief that the Sassafras river route could have no rival, in whatever light the question might be viewed. In an editorial which appeared in the *Sun* at that time the memorandum which I had given to Mr. Crow was incorporated. It was there stated that a ship canal of ample dimensions by way of the Sassafras river would cost $12,500,000; and that one upon any more southern route would cost at least double that sum. Attention was also called to the fact that a route more direct and involving less distance might, in consequence of greater amount of contracted waterway, be practically longer—consuming more time and money than one upon a greater distance between the same points. This had reference to the relative lengths of the Sassafras route and the most favorable one south of it. The report of Col. Craighill, made after the most careful surveys and calculations, has verified my rough estimate on these three points with a remarable degree of coincidence. The Choptank, the most favorable southern route, is exactly double that of the Sassafras, which, with the prices of 1874 applied, is $12,500,000; and, in consequence of the greater amount of canal and dredged waterway, it is four and one-quarter hours longer although more direct in position.

The principal objection which I hear urged against the Sassafras route is the ice in winter. But obstructions from ice, like obstructions from distance and contraction of waterway, are to be computed and decided by the same simple figures. Now, take those furnished by the Craighill report, and it will be found that the canal costing one-half for construction is still the cheapest and most expeditions to operate. Observations extending over the last twenty five years show that the mouth of Island creek, being a part of the board estuary of the Choptank, was closed to navagation by side-wheel steamers on an average of ten and one-half days per annum. In comparison with this the record shows that the narrow and shallow Chesapeake and Delaware Canal was closed to navigation by screw steamers for twenty-three and one-half days per annum. Admitting that the difference between the efficiency of side-wheels and that of screws in over-coming ice should be considered, we must at the same time not lose sight of the difference of the effect of cold upon a large body of salt water under the influence of tidal movements, and that upon the frest water contained in an isolated trench of small dimensions. A just comparison in this respect would have required observations to be made at the head waters of the Sassafras river; and at the same time along the far inland headwaters of the Nanticoke river, which constitute 16 miles of the Choptank route, and which receives the fresh water drainage of a large area into a small and shallow stream, where the ice would freeze as thick as upon the upper Sassafras. Therefore, if the figures in the report do not represent the conditions fairly, the Sassafras route is the one which suffers by it. Applying them, however, to the whole commerce throughout the year, we find that 23½ days per annum would be lost on the Sassafras route, leaving 34½ days to which its advantages would be applicable; while 10½ days per annum would be lost on the Choptank route, leaving 354½ days available for it. The time required for the passage from Baltimore to a common point off Cape Henlopen is assumed by Col. Craighill to be 33¼ hours, as a basis of comparison. By the Sassafras route this time is reduced to 15.1 hours; saving 18.15 hours. Therefore, 18.15-33.25 of the whole time of commerce moving upon this route would be saved. The Choptank route reduces the time of the same passage to 19½ hours, saving 13.75 hours. Therefore 13.75-33.25 of the whole time of commerce is saved by using this route, comparing both with the old one. Now, 18.15-33.25 of 341.5 days available on the Sassafras route, and 13.75-33.25 represent the just comparison of the time saved by each. These figures, reduced to their simplest form, would be 186.4 for the Sassafras and 146.5 for the Choptank, showing a saving of time on the first greater than on the second by 27 per cent.

This supposes the commerce to be uniformly distributed throughout the year; but the largest proportion of it corresponds with the harvests and the spring and fall trade, while another large portion can adjust itself to the contingences of the weather without material loss. The extreme extent of damage on account of ice is that incidental to the natural open waterway of to-day.—But no one will desire that the constant saving of 54 per cent. of time to general commerce shall be reduced to 40 per cent. in order that 6½ per cent. of the year lost to canal navigation may be reduced to 2½ per cent.; for this would resemble a saving at the spigot while wasting at the bung.

When the severity of the weather is so great as to render the canal unavailable, the probabilities are that the harbor of Baltimore will be scarcely less so. In the endeavor to keep her harbor open in all weather the city has expended a large sum for the construction of an ice-boat of the most robust and powerful character; and which was finished just in time to demonstrate its entire inadequacy to effect the desired results. True, it was able to break its way through a great thickness and solidity of ice; but that availed little when the whole field of float-ice, without any confinement on either shore, and under the influence of a vast expanse of winds and currents closed the gap as fast as it was opened, so that any vessel, to get the benefit of the operation of the ice-boat, would have to be towed immediately behind it. But such periods are rare and of short duration, and when they occur, blockading the canal, the old route by the Virginia capes will always be available for the contingency. It is the effect upon the great sum of our commerce, including that depending upon the internal water courses and canal systems north and south of the Chesapeake, actual and projective, that should be considered in the location of the ship canal; not the few cases which may at certain extreme seasons be compelled to follow the old route of the Chesapeake bay.

A signal at Cape Henlopen can inform any vessel of an obstruction of the canal from any cause in time to continue her course to the Chesapeake without loss of time. Such a signal arrangement in telegraphic communication with the canal would be necessary, wherever it might be located.

But the consideration which could be dwelt upon with the greatest propriety in an application to the government for an endorsement of bonds is the one which, I think, brings the superiority of the Sassafras route most strongly into view. This is the utility, in case of war, of defending Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and other towns from the attacks of a foreign enemy. Suppose our naval forces occupied in guarding these points should find it necessary to concentrate before one of them. How much more rapidly and securely could they be united when they could pass from one bay to the other by a canal at Sassafras river, than if they had to sail down to the Choptank or Delaware Breakwater and through fifty miles of canal, involving 110 miles more of distance and still more of time? To attack one of our vessels seeking to enter the canal near the Delaware Breakwater, the enemy could approach immediately from the ocean; whereas, in order to intercept one before reaching the Sassafras canal, he would have to run the gauntlets of all the defences and torpedoes that might be planted along the Delaware river. And the same observations are equally applicable to the Chesapeake. If an attempt were made by an enemy to obstruct the canal, with how much greater facility and impunity could he land his troops and military engines in the neighborhood of the lower canal than that of the upper one?

The only objection against the Sassafras route which I can gather from the report is the one expressed by Colonel Craighill—that is, the expense of maintaining a proper depth in the Brewerton Channel to its first deflection southward, a distance of about three miles, and which would be the most available course of vessels going from Baltimore northward. The expense of maintaing such a channel or of opening a new one not liable to fill up, would be a proper addition to the costs of the Sassafras route; but such addition cannot seriously alter the conclusion of its great superiority, to which all the facts must lead.

Yours, etc.,

RD. RANDOLPH.

A YOUNG LADY'S HEART MISPLACED.—A curious case of malposition of the heart was recently discovered by a physician of this city in a patient who was consulting him for some spinal trouble. The young woman is about twenty years old, of good form, handsome face and pleasing disposition. A careful study of the precise locality and form of the heart shows it to be transferred to the right side of the chest, and instead of the apex beating just below the chest, it strikes upward against the right collar bone, near its outer third. In this case there must be a double curve to the large vessels of the heart, and the base of the heart is on the wrong side of the body and is upside down. This unnatural condition of things does not give rise to any serious inconvenience, except when moving too quickly or going up stairs the organ beats with painful violence against the collar bone, where its motion is plainly visible.

☞ It is curious to note how a flaming new silk handkerchief will struggle up from the deepest breast pocket into the light of day and linger there, while the soiled cotton one skulks at the bottom, making only now and then a hasty sally into the open air.

Wanted A Valentine—A Conversation in a Bookstore.

The Dubuque Telegraph of recent date said: A young man from the country stepped in Allen & Taylor's corner book store this morning, and after gazing vacantly about for some time, inquired, "Got any valentines?"

"Certainly, sir," said the proprietor. "How many do you want?"

"Oh, I dunno. How do you sell 'em?"

"They are going very cheap just now, as we've got a large stock on hand and don't want to carry them over. Step this way and look at them."

He stepped up to the collection of samples and after looking over them for a long time he pointed to one representing a young lady with a huge mouth, a wart on her nose, three teeth gone and feet larger than fiddle boxes. Her hair was red, and a guitar lay in her lap.—She was in the act of singing, "Come where my love lies dreaming."

"How much is that un?" he asked.

"Seven cents," was the reply.

"Seven cents! Gosh, is that all? Now you just wrap that ere picture up quicker'n scat. Tha's just the one I've been a lookin' for."

The valentine was speedily encased in a piece of tissue paper, and, as he received it from the merchant's hand, he remarked confidingly:

"You see, I've got a gal out here in the country, or ruther I hain't got her so much as I used to have, cos another feller's got her now.—But I used to be sweet on her, an' I used to go down to her house most every evenin' an' hear her play on her gitarr. She's got an ole gitarr that sounds like a pig a dyin' an' she can't sing no mor'n a hen kin. But I thought she was a purty decent sort of a gal for all that. So one night I goes down there an' I sets around till the ole folks goes to bed an' then, thinks I, I'll be kind uv sociable like. So I hitches my cheer clus to hern an' ses I, "It's a fine evenin', ain't it?"

"'Yes,' ses she. 'It's a nice evenin' fur a walk.'

"'I like to walk,' ses I. 'Don't you, Malindy?'

"'No, I don't,' ses she, 'but I expect I would if my feet wus as big as yourn.'

"Well, my feet ain't small, you know, an' I kind uv 'preciated the pint, so I kep still fur a minit ur two, an' then thinks I, I'll change the subject. So, ses I, 'Malindy, it's surprisin' the amount of sickness there is goin' on around just now, ain't it?"

"'Yes,' ses she, 'it is surprisin'.

"'I've been kind uv sick myself here lately,' ses I.

"'Yes, I've noticed it,' ses she.

"'I know what'll cure me,' ses I. 'Don't you?' and I looked at her kind uv lovin' like.

"'Yes,' ses she.

"'What is it?' ses I, a-drawin' my cheer a littler cluser to hern.

"'I think,' ses she, 'you'd better take—let me see. You'd better take—how would a walk suit you?'

"Did I go? Well, now, you bet your boots. I don't need to be kicked to death before I kin tumble."

And he passed out, wondering at the smile that crept over the faces of a few who were prerent.

SOME FACTS ABOUT MORMONISM.—Mormonism is not a dead institution. It is a thing of the present as well as the past, and is stronger to-day than ever before. There are 109,000 Mormons in Utah, of these 33,000 are under eight years of age. All above this age are members of the "Church of Latter Day Saints." Of the 76,000 members, 23,000 are officers; so that there are two officers out of every five men. The territory of Utah is divided into about twenty "stakes," or districts, Salt Lake City being the central stake. These stakes are again divided into wards. There are 231 wards in the territory, twenty-one of which are in Salt Lake City. Over each ward are placed a bishop and two counsellors, and under them are deacons and teachers. It is the duty of these deacons and teachers to visit those who live in their respective wards, the ward being portioned off in districts for their convenience. Thus the control of the Mormon hierarchy over every member is complete. A telegraph runs from the Endowment house, in Salt Lake City, through all the principal wards, passing through the houses of the bishops, and operated by members of their families.

The net proceeds of the tithing, for the year ending April, 1879, were $493,000. Prof. J. M. Coyner, principal of the Salt Lake Collegiate Institute, in an interesting pamphlet "Letters on Mormonism," states that the income of the church from tithing is about $1,000,000. All this money passes into the hands of the officers, and no report of it is ever rendered to the people.—*Chicaco Advance.*

PERTINENT QUERIES.

What does the billet doux?
What check did counter sign?
Who ever saw a hood wink?
Who saw a pig iron?
What does egg plant?
Why did the thunder bolt?
Who ever heard a foot ball?
Why did the dew drop?
Where does clock work?
What did plough share?
Who ever saw a wheel wright?
For whom did penny weight?
Who did tin foil?
What did brandy smash?
What did grass plot?
What was it grape shot?
Who did the goose berry?

Young Fred, a bashful yet persistent swain,
Was very much in love with Mary Jane.

One night she told him, in her tenderest tone,
"It is not good for man to be alone."

Said Fred, "Just so, you darling little elf;
I've often thought of that same thing myself."

Then said the lass, while Fred was all agog,
"You ought to buy yourself a terrier dog."

He took the hint, and left.

OLD SUPERSTITIONS.

The following superstitions, handed down by tradition, are yet fervently believed in many parts of America.

White specks on the nails are luck.

Whoever reads epitaphs loses his memory.

To rock the cradle when empty is injurious to the child.

To eat while a bell is tolliag for a funeral causes toothache.

The crowing of a hen indicates some approaching disaster.

When a mouse gnaws a hole, some misfortune may be apprehended.

He who has teeth wide apart must seek his fortune in a distant land.

Beggar's bread should be given to children who are slow in learning to speak.

Whoever finds a four-leaf trefoil—shamrock—should wear it for good luck.

If a child less than twelve months old be brought into a cellar, he becomes fearful.

When chileren play soldiers on the roadside, it forbodes the approach of war.

A child grows proud if suffered to look into the mirror while less than twelve months old.

He who proposes moving into a new house must first send in bread and a new broom.

Whoever sneezes at an early hour either hears some news or receives some present the same day.

The first tooth cast by a child should be swallowed by the mother, to insure a new growth of teeth.

Buttoning the coat away, or drawing a stocking on inside out, causes matters to wrong during the day.

By bending the head to the hollow of the arm, the initial letter of one's future spouse is represented.

Women who sow flax should, during the process, tell some black lies, otherwise the yarn will never bleach white.

When women are stuffing beds, the men should not remain in the house, otherwise the feathers will come through the ticks.

When a person enters a room he should be obliged to sit down if only for a moment, as he otherwise takes away the children's sleep with him.

The following are omens of death: A dog's scratching on the floor or howling in a peculiar manner, and owls hooting in the neighborhood of the house.

Domestic harmony must be preserved when washing day comes, in order to insure fine weather, which is indispensable, as that ceremony is generally performed out of doors.

FROM HEAT TO COLD.—In how comparatively short time the climate of a country can change is proved by Greenland, which was discovered 892 years ago, and owes its name to the verdant valleys and blooming meadows which greeted the eyes of the first settlers. Even 450 years ago Greenland had over 200 towns and villages, and was a bishop's see. Through the elongation of the coral reefs of Florida, the Gulf Stream has been turned more towards the west coast of Europe, and Labrador and Greenland have now the climate of the Arctic Circle. The mean temperature of the most southern point of Greenland is the same as that of Norway, 600 miles further northward.

The deflection of the Gulf Stream will probably increase, as the Florida banks advance to finally join the Bahama and Tortugas Islands, and the influence of the Gulf Stream will at last be lost to Northwestern Europe. The consequence will be a decrease in the area of cereals in Europe, a considerable lowering of temperature, and a general reaction in the march of civilization on the Eastern continent. Some thousands of years will, however, elapse before this can be accomplished. The Europeans of to-day may well exclaim: "Apres nous la periode glaciale!"

THINGS EASY AND NOT EASY.—It is the easiest thing in the world to find fault. It is easy to say that the church is to blame for it. It is easy to say that the church would be all right if the minister would preach and do as he ought. But it isn't easy to look on the best side, to see that there are hundreds of faithful preachers, thousands of honest, sincere men and women, countless acts of justice, charity and humanity, which outweigh all the grumbling of all the grumblers, so that it is really only the finest dust in the balance. Let us be fair and cheerful. The world is not all wrong. Every body isn't a rascal. Our neighbors are not trying to cheat us. The church is doing a good work for the world, and even the growlers are not half as disagreeable as they seem.

"Woodworker," an Indian chief, says he has never seen a gray-haired Indian in his life, and he has seen some over ninety years old. It is because an Indian has no trouble, no worriment, or anything that way. His wife chops all the wood, builds the fires, goes to market at daylight, stones tramps out of the front yard, and blacks his boots. And he is not tormented by tax collectors and lightning-rod peddlers. Let an Indian start a twenty-four-column daily paper in a six-column town to fill a long-felt want, and his hair would turn gray in one night.—*Norristown Herald.*

☞ Russia wants soldiers so urgently that the exemption which the Mennonites have hitherto enjoyed has been rescinded, and those men of peace are being pressed into the service. This will probably give a fresh impetus to their emigration. Many hundreds of them have already came to this country, and we can advantageously receive as many more. As a rule, they are provided with some little capital, and are the best kind of immigrants.

After 13 years of individual study a French naturalist has discovered that a fox in its native state sleeps but fifty-six minutes in twenty-four hours, and that tame geese do not sleep at all.

Over $22,000,000 was expended in New York city last year in the erection of new buildings, which is in excess of the amount expended for new buildings any year since 1871.

All Sorts of Clippings

A seedy fellow—a gardener.

The first sun-shade was an eclipse.

An object of attraction—a magnet.

Nashville has a married ladies' club.

The poll-tax—hairdressers' charges.

Labor in vein—working in a coal mine.

A dreadful shower—the *reign* of terror.

Michigan ladies have wrestling matches.

"Belles" call a great many people to church.

Warm and cold—Hot-tentots and Chili-ans.

A well-known field officer—a kernel of corn.

A willing prisoner—a man locked up in slumber.

A corn-extractor that has never been patented—a crow.

Wanted—a life-boat that will float upon a sea of troubles.

At what time was Adam married? Upon his wedding Eve.

What sort of a cat may be found in every library? Cat-alogue.

Bachelor's exclamation—"a lass!" Maidenly exclamation—"ah men!"

Great Britain is troubled with frequent attacks of Indie's position.

Hot-tempered men, like fires, are put out by being played upon.

The one man to whom practice is dearer than theory, is the lawyer.

A stinging rebuke—the one a young man gets for sitting down on a wasp.

When a doctor's business is at a standstill he feels terribly out of patients.

Can a watch be said to be perfectly dry when it has a running spring inside?

"Do you enjoy good health, Zachary?" "Why, yes, to be sure; who doesn't?"

Why are fowls fashionable birds? Because they always appear dressed for dinner.

An artist painted a cannon so naturally that it "went off" at a very good price.

Young men anxious to get rid of their wild oats will do well to get a sewing machine.

If a man loses his breath he shouldn't run for it—he'll catch it quicker by standing still.

A man's politics are sometimes made known by the papers worn in his daughter's panier.

A Texas paper desired its contemporary "to render to scissors the things that are scissored."

A dog is counted mad when he won't take something to drink, and a man when he takes too much.

"No cows, no cream," was the way an intelligent compositor set up the words "No cross, no crown."

The country has too many reformers and too few men who go to bed at nine o'clock in the evening.

The champion modest girl of the period has been found in Annapolis. She calls it the limbislature.

It is a wise dead man who could tell his own will were he to return to earth.

No religion can succeed in Arkansas that declares that it is wicked to go to a circus.

Belle McKenzie is eliciting admiration, or at least comment, in Richmond, for fine dressing.

Count Von Moltke says that every war, even though victorious, is a national misfortune.

Edison is not a native of the United States. He was invented near Digby, Nova Scotia.

Many a writer of a note languishes in prison. Put another man's name on the note, you see.

When a cat gives an entertainment from the top of a wall, it isn't the cat we object to, it's the waul.

It is an old saying, but a very pretty one, that a blush is like a pretty girl, for it becomes a woman.

The best remedy for cold feet is to call at a house where they keep a big dog and don't feed him very high.

The sight of a bank cashier making his way towards the depot has started more than one run on Chicago banks.

The barber sends his children to the carpenter's for shavings, and the shoemaker sends his to school for whacks.

A first-class hotel is one where you can call for anything in the world to eat and where you can get only what is good.

If Sampson had but possessed the shrewdness of a bald-headed man he never would have suffered shame and defeat by having his hair cut.

Hood, in describing the meeting of a man and a lion, said the man ran off with all his *might*, and the lion with all his *mane*.

A Hudson milkman was overheard singing to his fellow-craftsmen,—"Yes, well gather at the river." He meant more than he said.

A poet says, "Oh, she was fair, but sorrow left its traces there." What became of the rest of the harness he don't state.

"A Society for the Encouragement of Young Men Desiring to Marry," is organizing among the young ladies at Rondout, N. Y.

French ladies carry little china apples filled with hot water in their muffs to keep their tiny little fingers from being frostbitten.

The only instance of leap year privilege yet noticed is that of a woman being seen down town after her husband.

It doesn't annoy a fellow half as much to have his heart bleed for the poor as it does if his nose bleeds for three minutes.

If Delilah were alive now she could have a boom in the barbering boarding-house butter and taking away its strength.

Man may grasp and save, all his life, but it ends there, for all he takes when he dies is his departure.

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