The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1881. VOL. XIX-NO. 38.

Wanted: 500,000 Bushels of Corn

—AND—

50,000 *BUSHELS OF WHEAT,*

For which the Highest Market Price will be paid, delivered at any Station on the Kent County Rail Road.

☞ I shall be glad to have the Farmers to come and see me in person or by postal, as it may be to their interest to do so before selling their grain. ☜

E. T. COMEGYS,

Locust Grove, Kent county, Md.,

Nov. 25, 1880—tf. AGENT FOR CHRISTIAN & CO., PHILADELPHIA

THE

"Mark Down"

—AT—

YATES & CO'S.

GREAT CLOTHING HOUSE,

Sixth and Chestuut,

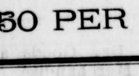
PHILADELPHIA.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE LATENESS OF THE SEASON WE Have Reduced Our Entire Stock 15 to 20 per cent.

BUY AT ONCE.

FALL & WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Chester River Steamboat Company



On and after Monday, September 13, the steamer **B. S. FORD** will leave Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn Creek, Queenstown and Kent Island.

Returning, leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock, A. M., stopping at the above named Landings.

GEO. WARFIELD, President.

Sept. 9, 1880.

WANTED TO BUY OR FREIGHT 50,000 OR MORE BUSHELS OF CORN.

WE are daily in communication with the Baltimore market, and are before the farmers competing with any and all buyers for the

PURCHASE OF GRAIN,

offering the highest market price—less charges or handling—and paying for same when delivered at our granary or on board vessel.

We are still Soliciting Freights o GRAIN AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Charges moderate—prompt and personal attention given to any business entrusted to our care.

Mr. Wm. H. Palmer is still at the whar where he or I can always be found to attend to any business in our line.

Givs us a trial. J. E. TAYLOR.

Feb. 27, 1879—tf

THOMPSON'S LINE

To Baltimore

On and after October 4th, 1880, the steamer L. G. CANNON, Capt. Jos. W. Thompson, will leave Chestertown every Monday and Thursday, at 3 o'clock P. M., stopping at Quaker Neck at 4 o'clock, Emory's wharf (Corsica creek) at 5 o'clock, and arriving in Baltimore at 10 o'clock P. M.

Returning, leaves Baltimore, from wharf foot of Lee street, on Wednesdays at 3 P. M. and on Fridays at 1 o'clock at night, *i. e.* at 1 A. M. Saturday morning, arriving at Chestertown at 8 A. M. Saturday morning.

FARE 75 cts. ROUND TRIP $1.25. Staterooms 25 cents extra.

Freights handled carefully and with despatch.

Goods purchased if cash is advanced.

JOS. W. THOMPSON, MANAGER.

Sept 30, 1880—tf

25,000 Bushels of Shells

To be burned, the Lime from which will be sold cheap, if delivered within the next sixty days.

This lot will close out the stock of one of the firms for which I am agent. As the next will not be so cheap, now is the time to buy.

Delivered anywhere on the Chester or Sassafras rivers.

Aug 5—3m WM. PERKINS, Agent.

KEEBLER'S Pound, Fruit, and Sponge Cake—at SPARKS'S.

SAUSAGE CUTTERS, STUFFERS, LARD Cans, Cullenders, Butcher Knives, &c., at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.
Nov 25

FINE SALT,

IN LARGE WELL FILLED SACKS, and for sale at very close figures, by

WICKES & BROTHER.

Chestertown, November 16, 1880.

The Largest lot of New Fruits

Ever offered to the citizens of Chestertown: cheap At HUDGINS' BAKERY.

LARGE STOCK GLASSWARE, CHINA TEA SETS, China Chamber sets—at SPARKS,' Sept 30 opposite Court House.

Centennial and Victor Cook Stoves.

The best Cooking Stoves in the market—at Oct 21 THOS. L. HINES & CO'S.

A FULL stock of Confectionery, Foreign Fruits, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco, constantly on hand—at SPARKS'.

PORCELAIN PRESERVING KETTLES at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

VENDUE Notes and Notes of Hand for sale at this office.

NOTICE.

C. F. STAM has just received a large stock of the

NEW METHODIST HYMNALS,

very nicely bound, and which he is selling very cheap, from 50 cts. to $3.00—an examination of stock and prices is solicited. Call at the corner Drug Store. [Jan. 8, 1880

FLEXIBLE WEATHER STRIPS Keep out cold wind, snow, rain and dust; save fuel and secure comfort for windows and doors. For sale by

Dec 16 J. K. ALDRIDGE.

STOP! STOP! STOP!

HAVE YOU EXAMINED the

LARGE STOCK of

L. K. STAM'?

If Not You Had Better Do It.

HE SELLS HIS GOODS AS CHEAP AS THEY CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE CITY,

AND WILL DELIVER THEM TO YOUR HOUSES FREE OF CHARGE.

NOTICE A FEW ARTICLES.

Bed Room Suits.	Chairs.
Extension Tables.	Lounges.
Beadsteads.	Mattresses.
Sideboards.	Kitchen Safes.
Wardrobes.	Bureaus.

The Celebrated **HEYWOOD RATTAN CHAIR.**

China Tea Setts.	Mustache Cups.
Looking Glasses.	

Beautiful Window Shades.

Library and other LAMPS,

and many other articles too numerous to mention

Do not fail to call and examine his Stock even if you do not buy—you will be politely received.

Remember the place—just below C. F. Stam's drug store, and adjoining Mrs. Melvins'.

Dec. 9, 1880.

RAMBO LIME.

LAST year I purchased from Nathan Rambo the Blue Quarry upon the lands devised to him by his father, the elder Nathan Rambo. It was out of this Quarry that the Limestone came which gave this Lime its high reputation.

This, and this only, is the GENUINE RAMBO LIME.

I OWN ALL of the land on which this stone lies. This Quarry was discontinued only because a vein of earth cut off the face. I have cut through this and re-opened these Quarries upon the original stone which old Nathan Rambo quarried as long as he could find it.

WE CHALLENGE ALL TESTS.

R. McCOY & CO.

Robert McCoy bought of me my Blue Quarry—I have seen it since he re-opened it, and am satisfied that he works on the blue stone worked by my father in his lifetime.

NATHAN RAMBO.

This Lime will be shipped by railroad or water to all stations and landings in Maryland and Delaware. For Prices and Terms apply to

B. F. FLEMING, Chestertown.

Office Under Voshell House.

April 1, 1880—1y

SPECIAL OPENING

OF

LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S

SHOES!

I HAVE just received from Philadelphia the largest and best selected stock of Shoes I have ever before opened. Our stock has been selected with much care and from the very best city manufacturers, and is strictly FIRST-CLASS in every department. Prices very low.

We call special attention to our

Childrens' SOLAR TOP FOR SCHOOL.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Button, in every variety.

We guarantee all our goods to be as represented. Call early while our stock is full. At the old stand, nearly opposite Voshell House.

MRS. KATE GILL,

Sept. 23, 1880. The Ladies' Shoe Store.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters Testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

THOMAS BAKER,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 24th day of July, 1881; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of December, 1881.

CHAS. H. BAKER, *Administrator.*

Jan. 13,1881—4t.

Barber Shop.

THE Barber Shop at the old stand, corner of High and Court streets, formerly conducted by Woolford & McCoy, is now conducted by

WOOLFORD & BOYER.

Prompt and polite attention shown to all customers. April, 1880.

"YES."

They stood above the world,
In a world apart,
And she dropped her happy eyes
And stilled the throbbing pulses
Of her happy heart.
And the moonlight fell above her,
Her secret to discover,
And the moonbeams kissed her hair,
As though no human lover
Had laid his kisses there.

"Look up, brown eyes," he said,
"And answer mine;
Lift up those silken fringes
That hide a happy light,
Almost divine."
The jealous moonlight drifted
To the finger half uplifted,
Where shone the opal ring—
Where the colors danced and shifted,
On the pretty changeful thing.

Just the old, old story,
Of light and shade.
Love, like the opal tender,
Like it, may vary—
May be to fade.
Just the old, tender story,
Just a glimpse of morning glory,
In an earthly paradise,
With shadowy reflections
In a pair of sweet brown eyes.

Brown eyes a man might well
Be proud to win,
Open, to hold his image;
Shut, under silken lashes,
Only to shut him in.
Oh, glad eyes look together,
For life's dark stormy weather
Grows to a fairer thing
When young eyes look upon it
Through a slender wedding ring.

—*Temple Bar.*

GEORGE COLTON'S LETTER.

ORIENTAL ORISONS—CONSTANTINOPLE'S CURIOUS CHANGES—FINEST HARBOR IN THE WORLD—THE SERAGLIO—NUMBERLESS DOGS—A GREAT NUISANCE—PRIESTS PLENTIFUL—MANY MENDICANTS—DANCING DERVISHES—HIDEOUS HOWLERS.

From Jerusalem, in the Holy Land, towards the close of November, Mr. Colton dates the following letter:

I stated in my last, written at Constantinople, that I had been extremely sick, but was then able to go about and see the sights of the Mohammedan capital. I am glad to say now that I am well again and constantly on the march, and as we have several days yet before the departure of the steamer for Beyrout, hope to be able to make good use of our time.

OBSERVATIONS AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

I shall not attempt to give the history of Constantinople, with the many changes through which it has passed, but content myself with speaking of it in part, from a historical standpoint, and also of my personal observations while there. The climate there is said to be the most temperate on the globe, never being excessively hot or cold; and the situation of the city is that of an unequal triangle, with Europe on the west; the obtuse angle towards Asia, and washed by the Bosphorous; the northern side by the Golden Horn, and the south by the Sea of Marmora. The population of Constantinople is probably between 500,000 and 600,000 inhabitants, and its harbor is said to be the finest in the world. The lands also around it, both in Asiatic as well as European Turkey, are of the most productive character, and to the indolent, lazy Turk, who only scratches the soil, it yields an abundant return. The city is very irregular, with narrow, dirty streets, and paved with such heavy boulders that in a large majority of them it is impossible for a carriage to be driven.

THE NOTED SERAGLIO.

The first place we went to see was the Seraglio, or palace of the Sultans. It is very simple in its construction, and is said to occupy the spot where was originally the Augustan Forum. It has three gates, one of them called the "Gate of Salvation." We took carriage also and visited the Mosque of St. Sophia, which is situated near the gate of the Seraglio, and said to have been built by Justinian, and distinguished by six green jasper pillars and eight of porphyry, brought from Ephesus and Rome. When we entered the mosque I declined to take off my shoes; but a little *backseesh* made it all right, and I put a pair of slippers over them. This mosque is dedicated to the Eternal Wisdom, and it was in the church onthis site where the "golden mounted" Chrysostom delivered his renowned and eloquent discourses. The Mosque of St. Sophia is really very beautiful on the inside, and while there are probably more than a dozen others, yet when you see this you will about have enough of mosques; and this, I believe, is the only one that was standing at the time the city was captured by the Turks.—Not far from the St. Sophia there is a very high building called the Fire Tower, from which, when a fire breaks out, signals are shown out to indicate the locality of the fire. And I am told that from this tower also you can have a magnificent view of the city and its surroundings, including the Bosphorus, the Golden Horn and the Sea of Marmora.

DOGS INNUMERABLE.

I had heard a great deal of the numberless dogs roaming about the streets of Constantinople, and in this instance it was not exaggerated. To speak within bounds, I should say there were at least 100,000 dogs in the city; and I have seen as many as fourteen of them stretched out in the street at one place. They are so lazy, and the streets so narrow, that when they stretch themselves out—tail and all—it is almost impossible to pass along with a carriage without driving over their tails, and when you do, they set up such a yelping cry as to arouse the entire neighborhood. They seem to a stranger to be a horrible nuisance; but as the city has no sanitary regulations, it is necessary, I suppose, to keep the dirty dogs to clear away the filth of the still more dirty Turks. it is astonishing to see the number of idle unproductives that the city contains; and priests—why, to use a common expression, the whole woods are full of them, mostly Mohammedans and Greeks. I was told by a gentleman that there were not less than 66,000 priests in Constantinople. This may be an exaggeration, but it seems to me that almost every third man you meet is a priest.

THE SULTAN—HIS GRAND RECEPTION.

The natives here live in the plainest and most inexpensive way; all they want is a piece of coarse brown bread and a small bunch of grapes, with a cup of thick Turkish coffee, to last them almost the entire day. Being in the city on Friday, we took a carriage and drove down to the Sultan's palace, or rather, in the neighborhood of the palace, and near the mosque, where he resorts every Friday for prayers. We were there quite early, and had to wait for some time before His Highness made his appearance. All great men have an idea that the longer they keep the populace in waiting the greater they appear; and this poor creature, being silly as well as great, of course had to overdo the thing. The soldiers, long before his appearance, had formed themselves in line; several bands discoursed national music, and then came the state carriages, filled with veiled Circassian and Turkish women, attended by the tall, straight, beardless eunuchs from Nubia and upper Egypt; then the soldiers formed themselves in line from the palace gate to the mosque, and men attired in livery swept and watered the streets, and at last the Sultan was announced by music and the shouts of "Long live the Sultan!" I had a good opportunity to observe the Sultan. He was rather below the ordinary height, and, although careworn and dejected, was quite a good looking man. He was dressed with a good deal of taste, and wore upon his head the Turkish fez. I had also from the position of our carriage, being in front, a good opportunity to observe the women; while a few of them seemed rather good-looking, the most of them were ugly, clumsy creatures. They were not tidy, either; their dresses were loose and their shoes were clumsy, and their stockings were not fastened with garters, and, having slipped down, exposed their big ankles, and I came to the conclusion that there are very few of the haut, trim thoroughbreds now left among the Turkish women.

BEGGING FOR ALMS—AN UMBRELLA DOES GOOD SERVICE.

While waiting for the Sultan we were quite annoyed by the importunate beggars that crowded around our carriage. Some of them were women whose woe-begone features indicated a life of wretchedness; some of them had children hanging on to them, crying, others were haggard faced men, with but one arm or leg, and some apparently blind. Take them altogether, they seemed made up for the occasion. I determined not to encourage them, and they worried me so much that I resorted to a plan that proved entirely effectual. When they crowded around the carriage, some six or eight together, I hoisted my umbrella and shut them out from view.—The effect was marvelous; they were first surprised, and then disgusted, and I have tried the experiment scores of times since, and have never seen a beggar yet who could press his case with an umbrella hoisted, and pointing right in his face. There was no hope for them; for no matter which side they came on we changed to suit them, and if they divided and came on each side of the carriage, then each of us would poke an umbrella at them. They soon left us, and thronged around the other carriages; and I found the example set was soon followed.

"UNEASY IS THE HEAD THAT WEARS A CROWN."

I understand the Sultan is a miserable creature, and feels that his life is in constant danger. He is afraid to go upon the street, for fear of being assassinated; afraid to eat because of the danger of being poisoned; and it is said that his mother tastes everything he eats before hand, and the dishes are sent to him under seal. Poor fellow! how I pity him; and then to think that in addition to all his other troubles, he has about sixty wives to deal with! How can the poor fellow live with all these, when one sometimes sets an ordinary fellow crazy! After leaving the Sultan to his fate and his numberless wives, we drove around to see the dancing dervishes.

DANCING DERVISHES—HOWLING DITTO.

They occupied a sort of circular room, large enough to hold probably about two hundred people. and were dressed in a long white smock, or shirt, that extended nearly to their feet; and the hat they wore was a very peculiar one—sharp pointed and long, without any brim, and made of light-colored material. They arranged themselves around the room, and at a given signal commenced a slow march; and, as they passed the altar, at which a priest stood, they bowed nearly to the floor. Having marched around several times, bringing their right toes over the left, they soon got their religious dancing blood up; and then the scene was ludicrous in the extreme. They commenced going around slowly, and by degrees worked themselves to a quicker motion until finally they were spinning around like tops, their shirts spread out in circular form, resembling an umbrella when hoisted. They kept this up for about twenty minutes, when they would stop to blow awhile, and then commence again.—Now, if I were to write a whole letter about the dancing dervishes, the gist of the whole matter would be what I have already written. The next show to visit is the howling dervishes, who are generally the blackest Nubians you ever saw.—They commence also by a given sign—a rap on the floor—and by degrees they work themselves up to the most horrible pitch—playing upon rude instruments, beating the floor, shuffling, snorting, screaming, shrugging their shoulders together, slashing, banging, thumping, and howling, until you would think you were in pandemonium itself. But, after all, I have seen some of our Maryland darkies at camp-meeting, who could work themselves up to such an ecstatic pitch that I would put them against any howling dervishes I ever saw.

THE BAZARS OF STAMBOUL.

The next place visited was the bazars of Stamboul—the finest, I am sure, in the world. No one who has not been here and seen them can form the slightest idea of the extent and magnificence of these bazars. There are streets running through them in every direction, and there is nothing you can mention, however cheap or costly, that you cannot find, from the magnificent Turkey carpet at 100 francs per yard to the commonest sharptoed sheepskin slippers. After going to Scutari, the Golden Horn and every other place within our reach, we began to prepare for our trip of seven days on the Sea of Marmora and the Mediterranean to Beyrout; and here again we were indebted to Lieut. Wadhams and other officers on board the United States ship *Nipsic* for kindness shown us. We had made an engagement to dine with them on a certain evening; but as I should be kept out late in the night, I thought it best for me not to go, and excused myself accordingly. We made an arrangement with the Austrian Lloyd Steam Navigation Company to take us to Beyrout, stopping at Smyrna, Rhodes and Cyprus, for the sum of 600 francs, we to have one of the best cabins on the ship. When the time arrived for us to go on board, which was 2 o'clock P. M., the officer of the *Nipsic* sent his boat, with a crew of oarsmen, to take our luggage and ourselves on board, which saved a good deal of trouble, and we had the pleasure of going out with the Stars and Stripes at the head of our boat. We steamed out of the Bosporus that afternoon into the beautiful Sea of Marmora, and the next morning were anchored at the Dardanelles, waiting for the light, as vessels are not permitted to pass through in the night.

THE MOST INTERESTING PORTION OF THE WORLD.

From Smyrna we steamed away again, and were soon passing through the most interesting portion of the world. To the ordinary student it has many charms, indeed, while to the biblical student it is enhanced a hundred fold. It was here that Jason sought the golden fleece; it was not far from here that the Persian army of nearly 100,000 met the Athenians, with about one-tenth of their number, and suffered disastrous defeat, and it was along this coast that Saladin passed along with his army that landed at Joppa and gained possession of Jerusalem. It was on the Isle of Patmos, that we now see, that the Apostle John was banished and wrote the Apocalypse. We had a fine view of the Isle of Patmos and was glad of the opportunity of seeing this renowned place. But we must hurry on. So, after passing the Isles of Rhodes and Cyprus, we soon neared the coast of Syria and cast anchor at the town of Beyrout. I shall never forget the first morning we were in Beyrout. How beautifully the sun rose over the mountains of Lebanon! It was a glorious sight to behold. Beyrout—the old Berytus, connected with ancient Phœnician glory, is certainly unsurpassed for its lovely situation. It contains at present about 50,000 inhabitants; it is a city of great antiquity, and was styled by Justinian the "Nurse of the law."

BEYROUT AND DAMASCUS.

Beyrout is the port of Damascus and the residence of merchants of all nations. From Beyrout the tourist who has not the time or inclination to make a thirty days' journey to Jersalem takes the diligence for Damascus over a very fine road—as good as you will find in almost any country. The journey occupies a day, and if you have the time you ought to stay at least four days in Damascus, which is admitted to be one of the oldest cities in the world. It contains to-day probably a little over 150,000 souls. The bazars of Damascus are very fine, but not to be compared with those of Constantinople. There are some very good looking women in Damascus. We brought some of them home with us—*we don't mean the live women*, but their photographs. From Damascus to the ruins of Baalbec and to Beyrout again ought to occupy at least four days, but many, pressed for time and desirous of catching the steamer, make it in three. To describe the ruins of Baalbec would occupy this whole letter; and as my great desire was to reach Jerusalem and visit Hebron Bethlehem, with the Dead Sea and the Jordan, which was the end of my journey, I must refer the reader, to the glowing description of Baalbec given by almost every writer who has visited Syria.

JAFFA—WHAT TRADITION SAYS.

Of the history of Jaffa, of course, I am unable to speak, only as it is laid down in the books, and a good deal of that, should be taken with many grains of allowance. It is a small town—population not over 6,000. Tradition says that this is the port where Noah built the ark, and the habits of some of the people now would indicate that it might be so. It took Noah 120 years to build his life boat, and it takes some of these people a proportionate time to accomplish anything they undertake. But time is nothing to an Arab or Turk, and they would as soon be engaged a week upon a given thing as to accomplish it in a day. I went with a guide to see the house of Simon the tanner, mentioned in the scriptures; and if it were really Simon's house, of which fact I have grave doubts, it shows that Simon had a very level head. The situation was a delightful one—right on a high point upon the seashore, and where, after the labors of the day, he could go upon the flat roof and enjoy the evening breeze, as it came in from the Mediterranean. A tourist's credulity is very much taxed in this country, and among other relics they offered us old shoes made of leather tanned by Simon nearly two thousand years ago; but, as we were not in the "old clo" business we declined to purchase.

A DISGUSTING SPECTACLE.

As we passed from Simon's house through the streets of Jaffa there was presented a scene such as I had never witnessed before. The streets were very narrow and covered with slime and filth, and the sidewalks—not more than three feet wide were crowded on each side with miserable, degraded human beings. There were Arabs, Turks, Nubians from the Nile (ten shades blacker than a crow), Armenians, half-naked women, miserably deformed men and crowds of sore-eyed children, together with heaps of decayed vegetable matter and debris of every kind trampled down by scores of camels and hundreds of donkeys. Coupled with the fact that, although it was the 1st of November, the thermometer was ranging from 85 to 90 degrees, it was, altogether, an execrable compound and heterogeneous mass of animal and vegetable putrefaction, the like which I hope never to "look upon again." We made an agreement with Mr. Floyd, who is an American, from the State of Maine, who came to Jaffa about 14 years ago, and who is one of the very best dragomen in the country, to take our party of three to Jerusalem in a wagon stopping the first night at Ramleh. For this we agreed to pay him one hundred and twenty francs, and he to settle our bills until we reached Jerusalem.

EN ROUTE FOR JERUSALEM.

We left Jaffa, after an early lunch, about one o'clock P. M., and upon our left all along the road were splended orange and lemon orchards. It is said that the soil and climate of Jaffa are better adapted to the growth of this fruit than any other part of the world; and, in proof, it is further stated that they have never failed in a crop for more than forty years. I noticed also that the hedges here are of cactus, which grow to an immense size; some of them, both here and at Ramleh, are as large as many of our oaks. The sharp needles keep out all intruders; and there is no animal that can touch the cactus with impunity except the camel, and I have seen this animal eating them with as much apparent ease as they would a cabbage. Their mouths are evidently lined with sheet-iron. After passing some distance, to the left is seen the village of Lidda—the ancient town of Ludd. It was here, your readers will recollect that Peter was staying when two men were sent for him to hasten to Jaffa on account of the death of Tabitha.

SAMPSON AND THE FOXES.

Continuing our journey towards Jerusalem, we passed over the plain of Sharon—a very large and beautiful one it is, too; the land apparently very productive. It was in this plain, not far from where we now are, that Samson, to get even with the Philistines for some wrong done him, caught three hundred foxes, tied their tails together, and put firebrands between them and destroyed their corn. (Judges, 15th chapter, 4th verse.) There are an immense number of jackals infesting this country yet, and I have no doubt but they are the same species of fox referred to in the Scripture; and the first night we spent at Ramleh they kept up such a howling that I wished Samson had been there then, that he might catch about three hundred more of them, and tie their tails together and set fire to them, or destroy them in some other way.

REV. JOHN JASPER'S THEORY CONFIRMED.

While passing over Ajalon, one of the guides said to me, "This is where Joshua commanded the sun and moon to stand still." "Ah!" I said, "I thought it was at Gibeon where that wonderful phenomenon happened." (Joshua, 10th chapter, 12th verse.) I asked him why it was that Joshua wanted the moon to stand still also as he was not dependent upon that luminary for light. He answered very quickly, saying he did not know, and asked me to tell him. I was compelled to plead the same ignorance as himself, and replied that I did not know, unless it was necessary to preserve the celestial bodies. As we passed on, the mountains of Judea loomed up in the distance—those of Judah upon the right, with Benjamin in front, and far away to the left the rugged peaks of Ephraim. We also passed on our left the village of Emmaus, the place where two of the Disciples went and met the Saviour, who talked with them by the way.

JERUSALEM BURSTS UPON THE VIEW.

Long before Jerusalem appears in sight you see the mountains of Moab, as they lift their high peaks towards the skies on the east side of Jordan. As you look upon the mountains that on every side encompass the Holy City, you can see the force of the metaphor used by David when he says: "As the mountains are around about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about His people, from henceforth—even forever." (Psalms, CXXV., 2.) And now comes the exciting moment to one who is making his first pilgrimage to the Holy City. Soon Jerusalem bursts upon your view. The Tower of David, with the mosques, minarets and towers, are spread out before you, and beyond the Valley of Jehoshaphat the Mount of Olives is seen; and as we passed up the Valley of Gihon we alighted before the Jaffa gate, through which we soon passed, and exclaimed, as others before us have done, "O Jerusalem, my feet stand within thy gates!" We soon found good quarters at the Mediterranean Hotel, where we shall remain for a few days, and then make the trip to Hebron, Bethlehem, the Dead Sea and the Jordan, after which we shall turn our faces toward the setting sun, the glorious land of liberty—our own beloved America. I am in first-rate health and spirits, and the thought of reaching home by Christmas, and of spending the holidays with the loved ones there, inspires us daily with fresh courage to battle with the waves that lie between us and our beloved Maryland, so far away.

A VETERAN SCHOOL TEACHER SPEAKS

The opinion of John Swett, of San Francisco, who has been teaching for over a quarter of a century, is entitled to respectful consideration as regards educational matters. A contemporary says that among the many good things which fell from the veteran instructor during the late session of the Teachers' Institute, was the following: "Children in the primary schools should never be required to perform any school work outside of school hours. Teachers should never detain primary pupils after school hours for failure in the preparation of a lesson." Said Mr. Swett: "The fact that a pupil is dull and cannot get his lessons as rapidly as others does not justify the teacher in detaining him after school hours. To do this is a crime. I have broken up the practice in my own school." All of the intelligent parents patronizing the public schools will say amen to the above sentiments. Mr. Swett also showed that the principle in arithmetic known as "True Discount" is never called into use in any kind of business calculations, and therefore ought to be excluded from the text books.

INGERSOLLISM AT THE GRAVE.—"*Robert le Diable" Beginning to Weaken in His Faith.*—Col. Ingersoll broke down at the funeral of his sister in Erie on Monday last, and could not deliver the address which he had prepared for the occasion. A mighty change had come over his temper with reference to religious things since he pronounced the singular oration at the grave of his father-in-law. That was full of confidence in his theory of the life that now is and of the life which is to come, uttered in a tone not exactly defiant, but at least determined. The tone changed at the grave of his brother, and all who read the address delivered there, recall it as the embodiment of pathos. Ingersoll was going through an experience new to him, and for which apparently his philosophy had not prepared him so well as he imagined. The third affliction came with crushing weight, and he bent before it like a reed before the storm. Ingersoll's fortitude seems to be weakening under repeated afflictions and his faith, if it may be called such, does not rise to his necessities as he probably thought it would.

THERE is a wealth of hidden and visible treasure all along the line of the Alabama and Great Southern Railroad from Chattanooga to Birmingham, a distance of 142 miles. On the Lookout Mountain side of the narrow valley through which the road runs is coal, and on the right or Sandy Hill side is iron. Rich indications of this wealth may often be seen from the car window. The coal is in seams or strata from one to twelve feet in thickness, and extends back into and apparently through the mountain. On the other side, the range seems to be composed of iron ore alone, the hill being as bare as though there was not even soil enough to support shrubbery sufficient to hide its bleak and naked sides. All along the very road bed ore rich enough to yield seventy-five pounds of pig metal to the hundred pounds of ore is so plentiful as to be gathered up by the wagon load, the ton, the car load, or even the ship load, from the very surface, almost without the use of the pick. Large amounts are so gathered and stacked along the track, according to the convenience of farmers, miners, and others living along the line. In places many car loads thus collected are gathered by trains sent from Chattanooga for the purpose. Between the schedule time of other trains these cars are filled, hauled and delivered at the blast furnaces, thus making a profitable pursuit for hundreds of people, and leaving ample room for the employment of thousands more.

☞ "Bub, did you ever think," said a grocer, recently, as he measured out a half-peck of potatoes, "that these potatoes contain sugar, water and starch?"

"No, I didn't," replied the boy, "but I heard mother say you put peas and beans in your coffee, and about a pint of water in every quart of milk sold."

The subject of natural philosophy was dropped right there.

☞ Bayard Daily of Logansport, Ind., shot his betrothed wife, Annie Beckly, last month, because she refused to give him a dirk with which to kill a rival. She was given up to die, but surprised everybody by slowly recovering; and a few days ago, as soon as she could stand on her feet, she was married to the man who had so nearly murdered her.

A HOLLOW TREE in Southern California has been converted into a dwelling. Doors and windows have been put in, and floors built for eight stories, the entrance to them being made by means of a ladder. Outside the topmost room is a small balcony, shaded by the foliage of the tree.

☞ Twenty-three thousand people hold the entire national debt of England, but four million Frenchmen are interested in the securities of the republic.

☞ The Scientific American estimates that more than $35,000,000 was brought into the United States last year by foreign immigrants.

All Sorts of Clippings

Judge Jere Black is 71.

Grant is becoming bald headed.

Dr. Tanner now weighs 178 lbs.

Hannibal Hamlin smokes a cob pipe.

The Empress of Germany reads without the aid of spectacles.

Senator-elect Hawley, of Connecticut, was born in North Carolina.

An American President's pay—$50,000 a year and bored.

It does not improve a potato to have specks on its eyes.

This is the time to buy thermometers. They are down now.

Stands to reason—a debator who won't sit down.

Arkansas last year produced $30,000,000 worth of cotton.

The funded debt of Philadelphia is $70,970,041.

The kettled rum is fashionable in cold weather.

The easiest way to elevate the Indian is to give him fire water.

The Bay of Fundy is the place for a floating debt.

Some of the Spiritualists are good advertising mediums.

What is becoming is honorable, and what is honorable is becoming.

Afflictions bring many to God who make light of Him in prosperity.

A cold wave—the gesture with which a lady dismisses a discarded suitor.

Some sinners live long to aggravate their ruin, others die soon to hasten it.

There are 600,000 fewer acres under wheat cultivation in England than in 2874.

He that catches more than belongs to him, deserves to lose what he has.

Much as he loves roast beef, John Bull is continually getting into an Irish stew.

The more we help others to bear their burdens, the lighter will be our own.

He who is the most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in its performance.

Justice consists in doing no injury to men; decency in giving them no offense.

A Sioux brave is named Castile Soap. He is a terror to the white men of that region.

God makes quick work with some sinners; upon others he waits long, but not always.

The letter "E" is like many men. It is first in everything, but ends in smoke.

Men seldom improve when they have no other models than themselves to copy after.

A fall in wheat goes against the grain of a speculator who has bought for a rise.

'Tis with our judgments as our watches, none are just alike, yet each believes his own.

The man whose lager went the wrong way said he had an ale in his coughin'.

Great men's words are like dead men's shoes; he may go barefoot who waiteth for them.

Why is a black horse hard to train? Because you can't make a black horse a bay (obey.)

We should often be ashamed of our best actions if the world saw the motives which inspire us.

Grant's cigars are said to cost $22.50 per 100; Bob Ingersoll's cost $50 per 100.

James T. Fields thinks that there are too many novels in the hands of the people.

Many New England girls in remote villages read Ruskin, Darwin and Spencer.

A Boston writer about beverages says that ale is more healthful than lager beer.

Dean Stanley is 65 years old, and has been Dean of Westminster 17 years.

Kate Field says that the average woman cannot understand the theory of co-operation.

Henry Ward Beecher has been elected president of the Brooklyn Reform Club.

Of 500,000 volumes lent from the free library of Manchester, England, only 74 were lost.

Wade Hampton no longer uses a crutch: he has a wooden leg, and is able to walk without a cane.

Of the 76 United States Senators only 33 were born in the States which they represent.

Last year 806 bodies were taken into the Paris morgue, the results of crime, suicide and accident.

Shakespeare knew all about doctors. He said: "How poor are they that have no patience!"

Eighty million dollars' worth of hogs have been sold to Europe the past year.

Jeff Davis is going to Europe next summer and he may turn up there "a biger man than old Grant."

A man who with bare foot stept on a pile of carpet nails, said they reminded him of the income tax.

We love handsome women from inclination, homely women from interest, and virtuous women from reason.

Glances in a young woman are charming interpreters which express what the lips would not dare to speak.

An Ohio girl was deserted by her lover at the very foot of the altar. Lucky girl! This is the narrowest escape on record.

A prosperous merchant has for his motto: "Early to bed and early to rise, never get tight and advertise."

After having been called upon by a delegation of colored men, it was very mean in the President-elect to rush out and count his chickens.

A man never looks so much like a red-handed villain as when he is told by the photographer to "look pleasant."

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