The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1881. VOL. XX-NO. 18.

B. F. FLEMING,

Dealer in Grain.

SCHUYLKILL LIME, quick and slaked, delivered by cars or vessel. Frequently pays for itself in the first crop. I refer to a few who have used my Lime: Richard Hynson, Esq., J. A. Pearce, Esq., Joseph Fowler, Round Top; Isaac Parsons, George R. Reed, Major B. T. Biggs, Robert Nicholson, H. W. Vickers, Major T. B. Hynson, John T. Mier, Jas. Beck of Geo., Bartus P. Hatcherson, Samuel Hurlock, Rev. E. B. Newnam, Rev. S. W. Thomas, Thomas Gale, David Hurlock, William Hurlock.

BITUMINOUS and ANTHRACITE COAL.

OAK and PINE WOOD, sawed and split if desired. Apr 14, 1881—y

BUY YOUR

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, LATHS,

Sash, Doors, Bricks, &c.,

AT LOW PRICES FROM

Samuel Burns & Co.,

104 LIGHT Street Wharf,

Baltimore, - - - Maryland.

SUMMER

Announcement

—OF—

Louis K. Stam.

Please Read Carefully.

In painting your buildings it is always to your advantage to select the Best and Purest of materials.

I have house and carriage Paint and Varnishes, all kinds, of the best quality that can be obtained, viz:—John W. Masury & Sons, and John Lucas & Co's. It is guaranteed neither to CRACK, PEEL nor BLISTER, and to last in any weather. It has stood the test here for eight years.

My Spring designs of WALL PAPER are most beautiful and have been selected with great care from the largest Houses of New York and Philadelphia.

Garnet, Cherry, Dark Brown, Light Brown Drab, Pearl, and many other colors of Window Shadings. Shades made to order to fit your window.

Protect your Barns and other Buildings by using Washes. I have all the different earth Paints for such work and will give directions to mix the wash.

Paint Brushes, White Wash Brushes, Kalsomine, &c. Full Stock. VERY LOW PRICES.

Full assortment of FURNITURE. Goods delivered to your houses free of charge, and satisfaction guaranteed. Don't fail to call when you visit town. You will be received politely.

Just below C. F. Stam's Drug Store, and adjoining Mrs. Ellen Melvin's.

Louis K. Stam,
April 28, 1881. Chestertown.

THE
Standard Sewing Machine
—:o:—

This new machine is offered at about one-half the price of the old style Machines, and is warranted for three years.

It is an exact copy of the Singer Family Machine, and we will send to any person the $50.00 style for $20.00, with the privilege of a full examination before buying. We also keep in Store all the best makes of Sewing Machines, with a full assortment of Needles, Parts and Oil, and Repair and Improve all kinds of Machines in the best manner and at the lowest prices for good work.

Persons wanting Agencies or Circulars will please address,

BYLES & SMITH,
No. 638 Arch Street
PHILADELPHIA.

June 24, 1881.

The Florence Sewing Machine Company's New Machine,

"THE CROWN."

is now ready for Agents and Dealers.

—:o:—

Old Style Florence Machines taken in exchange, or thoroughly repaired on reasonable terms. Also, the

FLORENCE
OIL STOVES.

Agents wanted in every county. Address

BYLES & SMITH
No. 638 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Jude 24, 1881.

OARS AND OARLOCKS—for sale by T. L. HINES & CO

WHITE GOODS.

NANSOOKS, Plaids, Lace Stripes, Figured Lace Stripes, India Lawns, Madras Linens, Piques, Marseilles, Basket Goods.
For sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

FORKS, SHOVELS, SPADES, RAKES, Hoes, Spading Forks, Rope and Chain Traces, Plow Lines, Rope Halters, Back Bands and Hooks, &c., at
Mach 10 J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

Ladies' Shoe Store.

A NEW stock of SHOES for Spring and Summer wear, just received at
MRS. KATE GILL'S.

A VERY large lot of Barbed Fence Wire on hand, and cheaper than ever.
THOS. L. HINES & CO.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS. The "Crown" Freezer, as sold by Thos. L. Hines & Co., is the best in the market. They are cheap, and every one warranted.
THOS. L. HINES & CO.

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

C. F. STAM,

Druggist & Chemist,

PREPARES MEDICINES
from the choicest
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRUGS
Physicians' Prescriptions

always a specialty, being prepared in the neatest and most scientific manner, with the assurance of perfect accuracy, at reasonable prices.

The preparations of the celebrated Dr. Squibb are always used in dispensing our medicines.

NOTICE!

Persons desiring medical advice must consult a Physician, as we will not assume the responsibility of prescribing for the sick, which is foreign to our profession.

Respectfully,
COLIN F. STAM
May 26, 1881. DRUGGIST.

Tolchester Beach!

ON AND AFTER MAY 18, 1881, steamers

Nellie White and Pilot Boy

Will leave Tolchester at 10:15 A. M. and 5:30 P. M., Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.

After May 24th daily, except Sunday, will leave Baltimore, Pier 9½, at 8:15 A. M. & 2:30 P. M.

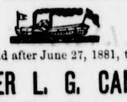
The *NELLIE WHITE* for beauty is second to no other.

Excursion Tickets, good until used, 75 cts.
" " good only on day issued, 50c
Fare each way 40 cents.

This is the shortest and cheapest line to Baltimore, giving the people of Kent county nearly three hours, and return the same day.

WM. C. ELIASON,
May 12, 1881—tf MANAGER.

THOMPSON'S
FREIGHT & PASSENGER LINE
For BALTIMORE.



On and after June 27, 1881, the

STEAMER L. G. CANNON,

CAPT. WM. A. THOMPSON,

Will leave Chestertown every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 3 P. M.; Quaker Neck 4 p. m.; Hooper's Wharf, Centreville, 5.30 p. m.; Emory's Wharf 5.45 p. m.; arriving in Baltimore at 10 p. m.

Returning, leave Baltimore every Wednesday at 3 p. m. and Friday at 6 p. m., stopping at above landings.

Mr. Wm. Coursey will convey freight and passengers to and from Centreville.

Fruit will be landed at Pier 9½ Light St.

☞ Freights received every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, at foot of Commerce st., Baltimore.

☞ *Specialty—handling and caring for freight.* Charges moderate.

FARE 75c. Round Trip tickets $1.25. State-rooms extra.

Freight on grain 4c. per bushel.
JOS. W. THOMPSON,
June 30, 1881—tf. Manager.

W. H. LAMBERT & CO.

WE hereby notify our friends and the public generally, that we have opened a

NEW STORE

at the room recently occupied by Mr. S. Merritt, alongside of Mr. J. K. Aldridge's hardware store.

We hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

W. H. LAMBERT & CO.

TRY OUR ROYAL 5ct. Cigar, as good as At SPARKS'S.

WE are still ahead in good cheap *CLOCKS* SPARKS.

WE keep as large and fine a stock of Cigar as there is in town. SPARK S

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

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

DOOR MATS—very cheap—at
THOS. L. HINES & CO'S.

THE CHAMBER OF SILENCE.

One autumn day we three,
Who long had borne each other company,
Grief, and my Heart, and I,
Walked out beneath a dull and leaden sky.

The fields were bare and brown;
From the still trees the dead leaves fluttered down;
There were no birds to sing,
Or cleave the air on swift, rejoicing wing.

We sought the barren sand
Beside the moaning sea, and, hand in hand,
Paced its slow length and talked
Of our supremest sorrows as we walked.

Slow shaking each bowed head,
"There is no anguish like to ours," we said;
The glancing eyes of morn
Fall on no souls more utterly forlorn."

But suddenly, across
A narrow ford wherein wild billows toss,
We saw before our eyes,
High hung above the tide, a temple rise—

A temple wondrous fair,
Lifting its shining turrets in the air,
All touched with golden gleams,
Like the bright miracles we see in dreams.

Grief turned and looked at me,
"We must go thither, O my friends," said she;
Then, saying nothing more,
With rapid, gliding step passed on before.

And we—my Heart and I—
Where Grief went we went, following silently,
Till in sweet solitude
Beneath the temple's vaulted roof we stood.

'Twas like a hollow pearl—
A vast white sacred chamber, where the whirl
Of passion stirred not, where
A luminous splendor trembled in the air.

"O friends, I know this place,"
Said Grief at last, "this lofty, silent space,
Where, either soon or late,
I and my kindred all shall lie in state."

"But do Griefs die?" I cried,
"Some die—not all," full calmly she replied,
"Yet all at last will lie
In this fair chamber, slumbering quietly.

"Chamber of Silence, this;
Who brings his grief here doth not go amiss.
Mine hour hath come. We three
Will walk, O friends, no more in company."

Then was I dumb. My Heart
And I—how could we with our dear Grief part,
Who for so many a day
Had walked beside us in our lonely way.

But she, with matchless grace,
And a sweet smile upon her tear-wet face,
Said, "Leave me here to sleep,
Where Grief forgets at last to weep."

What could we do but go?
We turned, with slow, reluctant feet, but lo!
The pearly door had closed,
Shutting us in where all the Griefs reposed.

"Nay, go not back," she said;
"Retrace no steps. Go farther on instead."
Then, on the other side,
On noiseless hinge another door swung wide,

Through which we onward passed
Into a chamber lowlier than the last,
But, oh! so sweet and calm
That the hushed air was like a holy psalm.

"Chamber of Peace" was writ
Where the low vaulted roof arched over it.
Then knew we grief must cease
When sacred Silence leadeth unto Peace.

—*Harper's Magazine.*

BEN CHUDLEIGH'S BOY.

Mrs. Chudleigh opened the door of her cottage and came out into the midst of the gloomy, freezing cold, a wistful, anxious look on her white, wan face. Putting her thin, childish hand to her mouth she called, Bennie! Bennie!"

Presently there came an answer. 'Yes, mother, I'm coming.'

And simultaneous with the answer a sturdy little figure appeared upon the summit of an icy knoll.

'Ah, Bennie! I have been so anxious, and you are so cold.'

'Not a bit; but I took a longer tramp than usual. But only see the fagots; they're as clear and rich as butter!' and the sturdy little figure advanced, drawing after him a small sled, heaped with pine knots.

The woman's wan, moonlight face lit up to absolute radiance, and a tenderness that was touching beamed from her great, blue-gray eyes as they rested on the boy—a stalwart, sturdy little fellow, robed and wrapped like an Esquimaux, with white hair and an honest, manly face. Ben Chudleigh's own boy!

When they had crossed the threshold she kissed him, parting the flaxen locks on his brow. The lad blushed like a girl at her caress, and then fell to unloading his sled and heaped the fire with fagots.

'There, now, mother,' he said, as the ruddy blaze shot up the broad chimney, 'isn't that nice? Now you shall sit down and get real warm, and I'll make the tea; I'm such a strong fellow I never get tired.'

Bennie threw on fresh fagots and got out his illuminated primer to amuse himself, while his mother did her sewing, but somehow the bright pictures failed in their usual interest. His ears were full of the sea's wild sobbing, and his blue eyes—bold, kind eyes, so like his father's wandered furtively to his mother's face. A lovely face, fair and refined; a face that in its early bloom, when all its rare colors were unfaded, and all that superabundant gold brown hair was in its glory, must have been very beautiful. But now, ah! so indescribably sad, so full of an undying remorse.

The lady's eyes filled with childhood's quick tears as he watched her, and his face grew solemn with a vague, doubtful wonder.

'Mother,' said he at last, just the least quiver in his voice, 'Mother, was it all right between you and father when he went away. I've wanted to know so long.

The mother looked up, startled and amazed; a swift, burning red shot up into her white cheeks, and then she left her head drop forward on the sewing-stand, and burst into a passionate sobbing. The child grew pale with fright and pain.

'Oh, mother! poor dear mother!' he whispered, going to her side and dropping kisses and caressing touches on her bowed head, 'I'm so sorry! I didn't think it would hurt you so!'

She drew him to her bosom in silence and still sobbing. His childish question had cut her heart like a knife.

'Was it all right with her and father when he went away?'

Oh, no! it was all wrong; and now, God pity her; it was too late ever to make it right—the cruel wrong must live through all time, and eternity, perhaps.

How vividly, sitting there in the ghastly glimmer of the firelight, did she remember that last parting, three weary years ago.

Bennie was but a wee lad then, and his father, who had followed the sea all his life, was starting on a long voyage. He wanted a paper of some importance, a promisory note, or something of the kind, and come to his wife for it.

Berenice, his pretty girl-wife, had taken care of all his papers and all his money since the first day of their happy marriage, he being a great, careless, loving, fiery-hearted fellow, as sailors usually are. But Berenice was quite busy that morning, getting his outfit in readiness; and then the March winds blustered down the cottage chimney, and puffed the smoke and ashes about, and put her out of humor; and perhaps, for all her sweet child ways and rare beauty, this petted wife of Ben Chudleigh's was a bit impatient and quick-tempered by nature or because of too much petting and indulgence, as is oftener the case. At any rate, after a hasty search for the note, she declared that it could not be found, and that it had not been intrusted to her keeping.

Ben opened his handsome eyes in amazement.

'Why, Berenice,' he said, not a bit cross, only decided, 'you know I gave it to you. I always give you things I wish taken care of.'

'A foolish habit, too,' retorted Berenice, spitefully. 'Why not take care of them yourself? And you may hereafter. I won't have my desk crowded with any such rubbish,' and making good her words she tossed the papers she had been reading on the floor.

Ben looked down at the promiscuous heap. There were receipts and business papers, and amid them old letters and tufts of faded blossoms that had passed between him and Berenice in the days of their courtship.

'Why, Berry,' he began, and then finding his voice unsteady he stopped short and turned away.

His wife saw in an instant what she had done, but with the perversity of a child, instead of trying to make reparation, as her woman's heart yearned to do, she made matter's worse.

'I shan't look another bit,' she said, petulantly, pushing the papers aside with her pretty foot. "I've wasted half the morning already. You bother me so, I wish you were gone."

'I'm going now, then, Berenice. Good-bye.'

He did not even turn to look at her, but strode from the room and out into the yard. Bennie was playing before the doorway, and Berenice standing breathless heard him kiss the child and say:

'Good-bye, little one! Be a good boy to mother, don't forget.'

That was the last. When after a moment of stunned bewilderment, she hurried to the door, but he was gone.

But he would come back. All day long, sitting with Bennie on her knee, she said it over and over, he would come back, and they would make it up.

But night came, and in the dust of the March sunset a sailor came up for her husband's sea-chest.—Berenice was too proud and sensative to ask a question or send a message; but the long, lonely night subdued her pride. As soon as the sun rose she made her way down to the pier, where his vessel lay, but it was too late—the craft had sailed at daybreak, and her husband was gone.

Month followed month, year drifted after year, and Berenice lived, Benny grew up to a sturdy lad, never forgetting his father's command. He was a good boy to his mother; but all his simple, unaffected devotion, so like his father's, could not drive the unspeakable sorrow from her eyes, or the stinging remorse from her heart. And now she sat there by the blazing fire, with her thin hands clasped, and such a wistful, hungry look in her great eyes, that poor little Ben felt awed and frightened, and crept away to his bed in the corner, not daring even to kiss her again.

But the child could not sleep. He lay listening to the voice of the winds as they roared and whistled through the pine hills, and to the ceaseless moan and thunder of the sea, raising his head ever and anon to look at his mother's white, and sad face, and wondering in his child's heart, if God and his angels were so good and merciful, why they did not do something to comfort her. A strange terrible feeling came over him, an indescribable presciene of something to come.

'Mother,' he called, gently, sitting up in his bed. 'Oh, mother! what is it? I can't tell, but I feel something. Indeed I do, mother!"

But she did not heed him. The old sea dog lifted his pointed ears and listened intently; then he rose and pattered across to the child's bed, with a look half-human in his eyes. Bennie laid his cheek against his shaggy head.

'What is it, Triton?' he whispered,

The dog listen again, then he bounded to the door and began to scratch and sniff beneath it.

'Oh, mother! mother!' called Ben in amazed fright.

She arose with trembling hands and a death-white face.

'Why, my boy, my darling,' she whispered; then she went to the door and opened it.

Triton stood an instant with his ears erect and his nose to the ground, then he shot off, making great, flying leaps, and uttering short, exulting cries. Impelled by something stronger than herself, or her own will, Berenice followed him, and poor, affrighted little Ben was left alone.

Out through the wild, dark night she went down to the bleak, icy cliffs, and there, standing upon the desolate sands, his black, burly figure sharply defined against the pale, winter sky, she saw the form of a man, with Triton leaping and barking around him; and never pausing never stopping to question or wonder, but impelled by a wild instinct, she flew on and on until she fell breathless and senseless at the man's feet.

When she awoke to life again, she was in the cottage, lying upon Bennie's little bed, with the glimmer of the firelight before her, and Bennie himself was hanging over her, patting her cheeks with his chubby hands and kissing her vigorously, his blue eyes shining with a look they had never before known. Then a wild, vague hope thrilled through her, and she started to her feet with a cry that rang above the din of the storm.

Yes, there he stood, bronzed and worn and changed, but with the same kindly eyes, Ben Chudleigh, her own husband. He held out his arms, but she went down prostrate at his feet.

'Oh, Ben! oh, my husband! forgive me. I know God has, for he has given you back to me.'

And Ben, sobbing like a woman, gathered her up in his strong arms, kissing her lips wildly, as she clung to him like a little child.

LEARN ACCURACY FOR ONE THING.—Every boy and girl should determine to be accurate. In studying lessons be sure to get the exact meaning; in talking state the truth of the thing; in working, do everything just right. I have lately heard of two boys who worked in the same store. They were named John and James. Their duties were alike, and they were required to be at the store at half past seven in the morning. John was always there on the minute, or a few minutes before the time; James came the same number of minutes after. When John arranged the goods in the windows they were accurately marked and priced. James forgot to put the number on, or priced them incorrectly.

These are the only things which marked the distinction between the two boys. But every day and week they grew further apart—John doing his work accurately, and therefore well; James slighting all he conveniently could. Soon John was promoted for carefulness in his duties. James was warned to alter his manner, and finally discharged.—The accurate boy grew to be a wealthy and self-made man. Men liked to deal with him, they were sure of being treated fairly. James tried several positions, but lost them on account of his inaccuracy in little details, and though he gets through the world somehow, he has not the happiness and success which with the same opportunities John achieved.

There are many things that tend to make a noble character. Place accuracy high in the list.—*School Journal.*

THE "father," and not a very reputable parent either, of the House of Lords, is the Earl of Mountcashell, aged 90, a most dilapidated old person, representing exactly the class of Irish peers who have produced such trouble, and who generally live to an amazing age. His seat, Kilworth, near Cork, has gone all to pieces, and his eldest son "browses around" chiefly for a living. Every means to raise the wind that could possibly be resorted to, has been actively put in motion. The daughters have made miserable matches, which in one case led to a public expose. The second son had the luck to marry a lady with some means, and probably maintains the noble nonagenarian. Lord Mountcashell was elected a representative peer in 1826, so that he has sat in the Lords for fifty-five years. His son who succeeds him is a poor specimen. These are the sort of people who have caused the Irish peerage to be held so cheap. The sooner such stock dies out the better. About three years ago "feelers" were put out in New York as to whether some rich woman could not be found to bolster up the family fortunes by wedding Lord Mountcashell. The terms for the coronet were only $25,000 down and so much a year. Possibly the scheme was not pressed with adequate energy. At all events, the venerable peer seems to be still in the market, and probably the coronet, such as it is, may still be secured.

AMERICAN PROGRESS.—The lower strata of the population of our country, says Charles A. Speer, is composed almost entirely of a heterogeneous mass of emigrants, who hail from almost every country under the sun. Irish, Germans, Swedes, Norwegians and Poles compose almost the whole of our laboring classes. This fact is in itself significant of the elevation of the masses of native born Americans. A prominent manager in one of our largest Western iron mills informs me that on his laborers' pay roll there is not a single native born American, while his whole quota of civil engineers, machinists, mechanics, blacksmiths, and almost all positions where skill and intelligence are required, are filled by Americans.

"In fact," says he, "I always engage an American before a person of any other nationality, because I find them naturally more rapid, skillful and accurate in all branches where brain work combined with mechanical ingenuity is required. I consider them faster workmen than either the English or Germans."

The gentleman was himself an Englishman, born and raised among English workingmen, and a man of wide experience among workmen of all classes and nationalities.

A NORTH CAROLINA JUDGE.

HOW HE WENT TO BALTIMORE TO HOLD COURT AT THE CURRITUCK COUNTY SEAT.

The Raleigh (N. C.) News and Observer says:—To one born and raised in the mountains of Western North Carolina the country along the seacoast of Eastern Carolina is full of interest. The life, manners and habits of the people are so entirely different that one can hardly realize that he is in the same State and governed by the same laws. I had never in all my life seen a stream wider than the Upper Roanoke river until I started from this place ten days ago. I had better luck in getting here than the Superior Court Judge, who started from the extreme western part of the State some years ago, when rotation came in vogue, to hold his first court at Currituck Court House.—The story goes that he reached Norfolk, where he was to take the steamboat for Currituck, but being a raw traveler and bewildered by the darkness and strangeness of things he followed the crowd and went from the cars on board the Baltimore steamer and was soon on his way up the bay. He sat in the cabin for some time after the boat left Old Point, with his saddle-bags between his legs, waiting patiently for some one to show him to his room, and at last called a waiter and told him he would like to retire. The waiter asked him for his stateroom key and found he had not paid his fare. The judge gave him $5 and he was soon shown to his stateroom, and when he awoke in the morning the steamer was at her wharf in Baltimore. He went ashore and a hackdriver soon delivered him at Barnum's Hotel, where he registered his name and told the clerk to send for the sheriff. He sat down to wait for that functionary and when he made his appearance he mildly rebuked him for making him wait so long, and told him to call court at one o'clock. The sheriff thought he had a bald-headed lunatic to deal with and was about to call a policeman, when the judge went on to say that he found Currituck Court House a "heap bigger place than he expected," which led to explanations, and the judge shouldered his saddle-bags and struck for the return steamer, a poorer and wiser man.

SHEPHERD DOGS.

It is said that a single shepherd and his dog will accomplish more in gathering a herd of sheep from a Highland farm than twenty shepherds could do without dogs; and it is a fact that without this docile animal the pastoral life would be a mere blank. Without the shepherd's dog the whole of the mountainous land in Scotland would not be worth a sixpence. It would require more hands to manage a stock of sheep, gather them from the hills, force them into houses and drive to market than the profits of the whole stock would be capable of maintaining. Well may the shepherd feel an interest in his dog; he it is indeed that earns the family's bread, of which he himself is content with the smallest morsel; always grateful and always ready to exert his utmost abilities in his master's interest. Neither hunger, fatigue, or the worst treatment will drive him from his side. He will follow him through fire and water, as the saying is, and through every hardship without murmuring or repining until he literally falls dead at his feet. If one of them is obliged to change masters, it is sometimes long before he will acknowledge the new one, or condecend to work for him with the same willingness he did for his former lord; but if he once acknowledge him, he continues attached to him until death; and though naturally proud and high-spirited in so far as relates to his master, these qualities are kept so much in subordination that he has not a will of his own.

RELIGION OF THE PRESIDENTS.—Washington and Garfield were the only ones who were church members; but all, with one exception, were men who revered Christianity.—Adams married a minister's daughter, and was inclined to Unitarianism. Jefferson was not a believer—at least not while he was Chief Magistrate. Madison's early connections were Presbyterian. Monroe is said to have favored the Episcopal Church. John Quincy Adams was like his father. Jackson was a Methodist and died in the communion of that church. Van Buren was brought up in the Reformed Dutch Church, but afterward inclined to the Episcopal Church. Harrison leaned toward the Methodist Church and Tyler was an Episcopalian.—Polk was baptized by a Methodist preacher after his term of office had expired. Taylor was inclined to the Episcopal communion. Fillmore attended the Unitarian Church; and Franklin Pierce was a member, but not a communicant, of a Congregationalist Church at Concord. Buchanan was a Presbyterian. General Grant attended the Methodist Church, and President Garfield is a member of the Church of the Disciples.

The treasurer of the Illinois State Hospital paid the wages of employees in Mexican dollars which he bought at a discount. The profit of this was $19, and the loss was a position worth $1200 a year.

MUSTAPHA BEY, the ruler of Tunis, spent during his stay in Paris the trifle of $140,000. He carried home 200 gold watches and 10,000 pocket knives.

COLONEL DANIEL THOMAS, of Hodgedon, Maine, in 1873, at the age of sixty-six years, began fruit culture, and now has between 700 and 800 fall and winter apple trees.

General Moltke sleeps only three hours out of the twenty-four.

BUSINESS LAWS IN DAILY USE.

The following compilation of business law contains the essence of a large amount of legal verbiage:

If a note is lost or stolen, it does not release the maker; he must pay it if the consideration for which it was given and the amount can be proven.

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm, except in a case of special partnership.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one.

The law compels no one to do impossibilities.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A note by a minor is void.

A contract made with a lunatic is void.

A note obtained from a person by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

Signatures made with a lead pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money is not always conclusive.

The acts of one partner bind all the rest.

"Value received" is usually written in a note, and should be, but it is not necessary. If not written it is presumed by law, or may be supplied by proof.

The maker of an 'accommodation' bill or note (one for which he has received no consideration, having lent his name or credit for the accommodation of the holder), is not bound to the person accommodated, but is bound to all other parties precisely as if there was a good consideration.

No consideration is sufficient in law if it be illegal in its nature.

Checks or drafts should be presented during business hours, but in this country, except in the case of banks, the time extends through the day and evening.

If the drawer of a check or draft has changed his residence, the holder must use due or reasonable diligence to find him.

If one who holds a check as payee or otherwise, transfers it to another, he has a right to insist that the check be presented that day, or at the fartherest on the day following.

A note endorsed in bank (the name of the endorser only written) is transferable by the delivery of the same as if made payable to the bearer.

If the time of payment of a note is not inserted it is held payable on demand.

The time of payment of a note must not depend upon a contingency. The promise must be absolute.

A bill may be written upon any paper or substitute for it, either with ink or pencil.

The payee should be distinctly named in the note, unless it is made payable to bearer.

An endorsee has the right of action against all those whose names were on the bill when he received it.

If a letter containing protest of non-payment be put into the post-office, any miscarriage does not affect the party giving notice.

Notice of the protest may be sent either to the place of business or residence of the party notified.

The holder of a note may give notice of protest either to all the previous endorsers or any one of them. In case of this latter he must select the last endorser, and the last must give notice to the last before him, and so on.

Each endorser must send notice the same day or the day following. Neither Sunday or legal holiday is to be counted in reckoning the time in which a notice is to be given.

The loss of a bill or note is not sufficient excuse for not giving notice of protest.

If two or more persons as partners are jointly liable on a note or bill, due notice to one of them is sufficient.

If a note or bill is transferred as security, or even as payment of a pre-existing debt, the debt revives if the bill be dishonored.

An endorsement may be written on the face or back.

An endorser may prevent his own liability from being used by 'without recourse,' or similar words.

All claims which do not rest upon a seal and judgment must be used within six years from the time they arise.

Part payment of a debt which has passed the time of statutory limitation revives the whole debt, and the claim holds good for another period of six years from the date of such partial payment.

A verbal promise to pay, made without conditions, is generally held as sufficient to revive a claim otherwise shut out by law of limitation.

KOUMISS has come into notice as a beverage because of its use by the President. The following is a recipe for making it: Fill a quart bottle up to the neck with milk; add two tablespoonfuls of white sugar (after dissolving the same by the addition of a little water over a hot fire); also a quarter of a two-cent cake of compressed yeast; then tie the cork on the bottle securely, and shake the mixture well; place it in a room of the temperature of 50 to 95 degrees Fahrenheit for six hours, and finally in the ice box over night. The milk used should be perfectly pure, and the yeast fresh. If there is any curdle in the koumiss or thickened part resembling cheese, it shows that the fermentation has gone too far and the drink is spoiled. It may be added that unless care is taken in drawing the cork the fluid will go out with it, like warm Scotch ale. Koumiss is already obtainable at the Washington bars.

A chicken belonging to a farmer of Bloomington, Iowa, raised itself upon its little feet, flopped its little wings, and crowed like an old rooster the second day after its birth, and has done so daily ever since.

All Sorts of Clippings

The Gladstones are all musical.

A hubbub—the Boston boy.

David Davis has lost 60 pounds.

Dean Stanley left about $450,000.

Dice was invented 1500 B. C.

Hope is a dream of those who are awake.

A crying shame—our neighbor's young ones.

Holly hocks are worn for corsage bouquets.

'Tis a poor corn planter that isn't worth shucks.

Funny items should never be consigned to the grave.

The Philadelphia Sun thinks the dressmaker is a pattern woman.

Friendship is woven fast by interwoven benefits.

If there is anything better than to be loved, it is loving.

Eating dirt is a sure way of gaining ground.

Cultivate the habit of giving, but never give up.

The best way to make a name is to have an aim.

Don't become security for him who waits for the sheriff.

Don't leave to memory what should be written; it makes lawsuits.

Queen Victoria does not like the Bartlett pair.

The average life of a law is about five years in Ohio.

A reformed Niagara Falls hackman is to enter the lecture field.

The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men.

The soul of liberty is the love of law.

If slumber be a snake it is a winged one.

A man's best wealth ought to be himself.

Pleasure is the reflex of unimpeded energy.

He is poor whose expenses exceed his income.

Fidelity is seven-tenths of business success.

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.

I prefer a knave to a fool—sometimes he takes a rest.

We enjoy thoroughly only the pleasure that we give.

The only disadvantage of an honest heart is credulity.

Learning, like a river, beginneth in but a little stream.

What ought not to be done, do not even think of doing.

If you do not wish to trade with the devil, keep out of his shop.

An idle reason lessens the weight of the good ones you gave before.

All women wish to be esteemed—they care less about being respected.

It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it.

A man who don't know anything will tell you the first chance he gets.

The Chinese written language consists of 100,000 characters.

The number of vertebrated animals is estimated at 20,000.

A lot of sun-fish fell in a recent rain storm at Louisville, Ky.

Oregon produces four, five, six, and even seven leaved clover.

The leaves of the Madeira vine are used in France as spinach.

Coaches were first let for hire in London in 1625.

Richmond voted $15,000 for Yorktown festivities.

Papyrus was used until about the seventh century.

First gas works established at Westminster, 1810.

Pliny mentions 23 different kinds of apples.

A parrot in Harlem, N. Y., speaks 250 different words.

One person out of every 246,532 is struck by lightning.

Cotton has been used for garments in India for 3000 years.

Of the 689 missionaries in India, 117 are from the United States.

It is estimated that the cotton crop of 1881 will yield 7,000,000 bales.

The value of the taxable property of Iowa increased $16,000,000 in 1880.

Josh Billings: "Truth is mighty—mighty scarce."

Citrate of magnesia on draught, is a new apothecary idea.

Most of the broom corn is now grown on the western praries.

Dairymen now call watering milk reducing its temperature.

Mocking bird culture is a paying trade in some Virginia counties.

In Boston, carpet is being largely superseded by parquet-flooring.

A well of the famous German bitter water has been hit at Lorain, O.

Disraeli's home, Hughenden Manor, is to be let for a term of years.

Charles O'Conor feels chilly, and thinks of wintering in Bermuda.

The London papers say that Dean Stanley wanted to marry Jenny Lind.

Anger causes us often to condemn in one what we approve of in another.

There are 500,000 Jews in this country of the 6,100,000 which exist in the world.

It is said that dwarfs die of premature old age and giants of exhaustion.

The Laplanders suffer more than any other nation from the annoyance of gnats.

The custom of wearing wedding rings appears to have taken rise among the Romans.

The average annual crop of an orange tree is from six to eight thousand oranges.

[Cleveland Penny Press.]

See the Conquering Hero, etc.

Among the most wonderful articles of the period is St. Jacobs Oil. The Hon. Leonard Swett, of Chicago, pronounces it the most thorough conqueror of pain that he has ever known.

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