Chestertown Transcript.

CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1881. VOL. XX-NO. 24.

ERWANGER & CO

ADING

ice Clothiers,

8 W. Baltimore street,

LTIMORE.

pleasure to announce to the his vicinity the opening of their

nd Winter

STOCK OF

THING

FOR

s,' Boys and Children's

VEAR.

clusive shapes prepared for this . Every garment in the estableir OWN MANUFACTURE, heir own productions only.

loors devoted to their business, eet deep, stocked to their utmost very grade of clothing, and sell est possible figures.

refunded if goods do not prove

Berwanger & Co.,

8 *West Baltimore street,*

BALTIMORE.

—3m.

NSIVE STOCK

—OF—

Goods.

uis K. Stam,

1881. Chestertown.

To Parents,

TEACHERS

And Scholars.

YOUR attention is now called to our very superior stock of

School Books and School Supplies

generally, which we have ready for the opening of the schools.

OUR PRICES ARE THE VERY LOWEST.

We know we can sell you these goods cheaper than you can get them elsewhere. We request a comparison of prices for the truth of this statement.

SLATES, STATIONERY, PENS, INK, CHALK, SPONGES, COMPOSITION BOOKS, PENCILS,

In fact everything required by the pupil, purchased by us in large quantities and sold very cheap.

Give us a call at THE CORNER DRUG STORE, and look over our stock.

Colin F. Stam

Aug. 25, 1881. DRUGGIST.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,

Dry Goods

NOTIONS,

QUEENSWARE,

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

WOULD call special attention to our stock of Plain and Fancy Groceries, which is full and complete, all at BOTTOM PRICES.

Flour by the sack or barrel.

BEST SUGAR CURED HAMS,

DRIED BEEF;

TOBACCO and CIGARS.

MASON'S IMPROVED FRUIT JARS,

As good as any in the market.

Don't fail to call and see us!

E. W. F. SIMPERS,

August 4 Chestertown

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. Thomas Davis will convey freight and passengers to and from Centreville.

☞ Freights received every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, at Piers 13 and 14 Light Street Wharf, 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.

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.

BLATCHLEY'S B. and G. PUMPS—for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

FARMERS' HARDWARE—for sale by THOS. L. HINES & CO

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'.

FALL OF 1881.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS

Nos. 199, 201 and 203,

BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE

Have now on hand, and are constantly adding to their very Extensive Stock of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC DRY GOODS. Articles in every department of a regular DRY GOODS BUSINESS, adapted to the wants of purchasers generally.

Their stock of the most

FASHIONABLE FOREIGN GOODS,

has been selected in person from the best sources in Europe, thereby saving to retail purchasers from us, the profits usually made by importers.

Our assortment of

DOMESTIC FABRICS

and STAPLE GOODS generally, have been purchased to great advantage, after an experience of over 50 years in the trade, during which time we have built up a large business by Fair Dealing and giving at all times and *to all purchasers*, full value for the price paid.

The prices in plain figures marked on all our goods, from which there is no deviation.

Sept. 29, 1881—3m.

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.

CALL AND EXAMINE

C. M. LUCAS'S

LOT OF KEY AND STEM-WINDING

WALTHAM WATCHES,

Just received from New York.

For correct time and beauty of finish these Watches have no superiors, and have in every case given perfect satisfaction.

Also, a new assortment of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

Ear Rings, Sleeve Buttons, &c.,

OF LATEST STYLE.

April 21, 1881.

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.

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

GO TO THOS. L. HINES & CO'S. and examine his Fire-place Heaters and Cook Stoves Sept. 16.

STOVES BLACKED AND REPAIRED, at short notice, by

Oct 13 THOS. L. HINES & CO.

THE YORKTOWN CENTENNIAL ODE.

BY PAUL H. HAYNE.

I.

Hark, Hark! down the century's long-reaching slope
To those transports of triumph, those raptures of hope,
The voices of main and mountain combined
In glad resonance borne on the wing of the wind,
The bass of the drum and the trumpet that thrills
Through the multiplied echoes of jubilant hills,
And mark how the years, melting upward like mist
Which the breath of some splendid enchantress has kissed,
Reveal on the ocean, reveal on the shore
The proud pageant of conquest that graced them of yore,
When blended forever in love as in fame
See, the standard which stole from the starlight its fame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance,
The fair lillies, the luminous lillies of France.

II.

Oh stubborn the strife ere the conflict was won!
And the wild whirling war wrack half stifled the sun,
The thunders of cannon that boomed on the lea
But re-echoed far thunders pealed up from the sea,
Where guarding his sea lists, a knight on the waves,
Bold De Grasse kept at bay the bluff bull dogs of Graves,
The day turned to darkness the night turned to fire,
Still more fierce waxed the combat, more deadly the ire.
Undimmed by the gloom, in majestic advance,
Oh behold where they ride o'er the red battle tide,
Those banners united in love as in fame,
The brave standard which drew from the star-beams their flame,
And type of chivalry, glory, romance,
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France.

III.

No respite, no pause; by the York's tortured flood,
The gray Lion of England is writhing in blood.
Cornwallis may chafe and coarse Tarleton aver
As he sharpens his broadsword and buckles his spur,
"This blade, which so often has reaped rebels like grain,
Shall now harvest for death the rude yoemen again."
Vain boast; for ere sunset he's flying in fear,
With the rebels he scouted close, close in his rear,
The French on his flank hurl such vollies of shot,
That e'en Gloucester's redoubt must be growing too hot.
Thus wedded in love as united in fame,
Lo! the standard which stole from the starlight its fame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance,
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France.

IV.

O morning appear! when the siege reached its close;
See! the sundawn outblown like the alchemist's rose!
The last wreath of smoke from dim trenches upcurled
Are transformed to a glory that smiles on the world.
Joy, Joy! Save the wan, wasted front of the foe,
With his battle flags furled and his arms trailing low.
Respect for the brave! In grim silence they yield
And in silence they pass with bowed head from the field.
Then triumph transcendant! so Titan of tone
That some vowed it must startle King George on his throne.

V.

When Peace to her own timed the pulse of the land,
And the war weapon sank from the war-wearied hand,
Young Freedom upborne to the height of the goal
She had yearned for so long with deep travail of soul.
A song of the future, raised thrilling and clear,
Till the woods learned to hearken, the hill-slopes to hear,
Yet fraught with all magical grandeurs that gleam
On the hero's high hope, or the patriot's dream,
What future, tho' bright, in cold shadow shall cast
The stern beauty that halos the brow of the past.
Oh! wedded in love, as united in fame,
See the standard which stole from the starlight its flame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance,
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France.

MOTHERS and nurses cannot be too careful about the soap they use on the little ones. Few but physicians know how many of the so-called skin diseases among children are caused by the use of adulterated, poisonous soap. An analysis of several cakes of the pretty and perfumed toilet soaps that are sold on the streets showed the presence of ground glass, soluble glass, silex, pipe clay, rotten stone, borax, plaster of Paris, tin crystal, magnesia, pumice stone, oat meal, and other substances, which are added to give the soap weight, hardness, toughness, or clearness. The common colorings are vermillion, venetian red and carmine, ultramarine green, pot pigment green, copperas, Spanish brown, ultramarine blues, yellow and scarlet anilines, and burnt umber. Many of the perfuming ingredients, though harmless in themselves, become chemically poisonous by admixture. Adding the dangers from all these to the rancid, diseased, putrid qualities of grease used, and mothers may well be appalled at the permanent evils these neat-looking, delicately scented blocks of toilet soap contain, ready to be released whenever moistened and applied to the baby's body.

A PASSAGE in a speech recently delivered by the Pope has once more put into circulation the report of his approaching departure from Rome. The Patrie professes to know that Leo XIII. will transfer the Holy See to Salzburg.

THE sowing of forest pine seeds has been begun by the Shakers of Enfield, Conn., and the State authorities are considering plans for encouraging this needed industry.

Strange, Isn't It?

CONTRIBUTED BY A. L.

What different views people take of the same subject, looking from their different standpoints. I was most forcibly reminded of this a few days ago, in over-hearing the conversation of two old ladies who had met, after a separation of many years.

In my perambulations, I thought I would drop into the Zoological Garden and see what progress the worthy keeper was making to further the Darwinian theory. In other words, I was anxious to know what success he was meeting with in humanizing the Ourang Outang. I found them quite willing to be clothed in the habiliments of civilization, but I was forced to the conclusion that it was not so much the love of dress that actuated them, as that they had learned that meal-time was not far distant. At table they were not over polite to each other, and only by dint of perseverance on the keeper's part, were they restrained from gobbling up, what belonged to another. (In this direction they won't need much humanizing.) As soon as meal-time was over, and their finery taken off, they seemed very glad to "scoot" to their home in the trees.

But, (as the preacher would say) to return to the old ladies. While sitting to rest within the grounds, they (the old ladies) met by chance, right beside me, and I could not well help hearing their conversation. It did one's heart good to witness the genuine pleasure that that accidental meeting afforded them. One of them it seemed had spent all her life in the Quaker city. The other had gone out to the then far West, while yet a bride.

The two friends had corresponded for some time, but the accumulating duties and cares of life had caused them finally to lose sight of each other. A longing desire to see once more the home and friends of her youth, had induced the absentee to come East, and accompanied by her grandson she had made the journey. In recounting the happenings since their parting, she said she had undergone many privations and labored under numerous disadvantages in her western home. But that was all past now. She had raised five children, and they were all married and an honor to her, and her face beamed with pleasure as she told of their tenderness and love for her, in her declining years. "I spend my time among them," said she, "and the only trouble I have is, that they are jealous one of another, lest my time is not equally divided. My grand-children are gems of perfection, and altogether I am richly repaid for whatever grievance I had when they were young."

And now came the other's turn to recount her experience.

"Well," said she, "I am glad you have so much pleasure in your children. I am not taking any stock in mine. I have raised six, and my experience is, that you give all the best days of your life to your children. For years you eat with one hand, and sleep with one eye open, often wondering if you will ever get a good square meal again, or a decent night's sleep. And just as soon as they are raised, and independent of your care, they give all their love, their time, their thought, their labor to a stranger, and mother is either totally disregarded, or she is queer, or she is troublesome, or in the way, or has out-lived her usefulness; and to-day, if I had not ample means to support me, I should prefer going to some asylum to making my home with any child I have."

Wasn't it strange their experience should have been so exactly opposite? Could a reason be found in the different temperaments of the mothers? Perhaps the western mother so entirely lost sight of self in her absorbing and sacrificing love for her children, as to entirely over-look all their short-comings. While the other mother was so exacting as to imagine that because her children loved somebody else, they must of necessity be estranged from her.

After all, if the raising of a family is not a labor of love, it never pays. If we do it only as a duty, expecting return, disappointment is sure to be our portion. And the mother that demands the love of her children, rather than winning it, will surely go down to the grave sorrowing.

To sum it all up, there are very few of us but what—

"Murmur and pine if a sorrow cloud stay,
And note all the shades of our lot.
While the rich scintillations that brighten our way,
Are basked in, enjoyed, and forgot."

Philadelphia, Oct. 81th, 1881.

A VERY dilapidated-looking tramp entered the counting room of one of Jersey City's wealthiest storekeepers, and, coming up to the desk, asked:

"Ain't your folks from Posey county, Indiany?"

"Yes."

"And your name is John Smith?"

"Yes."

"Shake! You have at last found your long-lost brother Bill. I am in need of money."

"Here is a quarter. Take it and go."

The long-lost brother turned over the quarter a time or so, and then said:

"Is a quarter all you can spare your long-lost brother?"

"That's all. Go now or I'll call a policeman," said the merchant.

"I'll accept the quarter on account of our relationship. That is a family matter; but, beside being your brother I'm a tramp and a dead-beat. Now I apply to you professionally. Give me another quarter."

IT is not such an awful thing to make a failure in business, but it shows a lack of force when a man stays failed, says Hiram Green.

THE power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do small things.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S "MAXIMS."

"I feel more profound reverence for a boy than for a man. I never meet a ragged boy in the street without feeling that I may owe him a salute, for I know not what possibilities may be buttoned up under his coat."

"Luck is an *ignis fatuus*, you may follow it to ruin but never to success. A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck."

"Poverty is uncomfortable, as I can testify; but nine cases out of ten, the best thing that can happen to a young man, is to be tossed overboard and compelled to sink or swim for himself."

"For the noblest man that lives there still remains a conflict."

"The privilege of being a young man is a great privilege, and the privilege of growing up to be an independent man in middle life is a greater."

"It is no honor or profit to appear in the area. The wealth is for those who contend."

"Things don't turn up in this world until somebody turns them up."

"If there is one thing on this earth that mankind love and admire better than another, it is a brave man—it is a man who dares to look the devil in the face and tell him he is a devil."

"Every character is the joint product of nature and nurture."

"Be fit for more than the thing you are now doing. If you are not too large for the place, you are too small for it."

"In order to have any success in life, or any worthy success, you must resolve to carry into your work a fullness of knowledge, not merely a sufficiency but more than a sufficiency."

"To a young man who has in himself the magnificent possibilities of life, it is not fitting that he should be permanently commanded; he should be a commander. Do not, I beseech you, be content to enter upon any business which does not require and compel constant intellectual growth."

"Young men talk of trusting to the spur of the occasion; that trust is vain, occasion cannot make spurs. If you expect to wear spurs you must win them."

THE complainant in an assault case just heard before the Police Tribunal at Paris described himself as a professor of astronomy, but his practice of the science consisted of exhibiting the heavenly bodies through a telescope in the streets. He gave his evidence as follows:

"An old gentleman was examining Venus, when the defendant Malicorne, who was drunk, came up and said, "Show me the comet." I replied, "It went away a month ago." "Then it will be back again soon and I will wait," he said. "I want to see whether it will bring good wine." I explained to him that it would not be back for seventy years. "Then show me the moon." I told him that there was no moon, and that the new moon could only be seen in a few days. "Then let me see the old one, it will do for me," he answered. I was disposed not to reply to him, as it was no use talking to a drunken man, but I explained to him how it was that there was no moon. "What," he said, "no moon—do you take me for an ass; what has become of it." Then he tried to force a sou into my hand. I would not take it at first. I told him he could not look for less than two sous. "Two sous!" he said, "if I had two sous left I would have had another drink. I have only one; so give me a sous worth of firmament." Thereupon, he pushed away the old gentleman and took his place at the telescope. I said to my customer, who was a most respectable person, "The man has been drinking and does not know what he is about.—Let him have a look to get rid of him. He consented. The drunkard then turned the glass at a lemonade seller's pitcher. "It looks like a sentry-box;" he said, "what makes it so big?" Then he wanted me to show him the wine-shop, to see if the glass would make the bottle bigger. He next asked to see the house he lived in. As he would not go away I took him by the arm to remove him, and he then wanted to have his sou back, pretending that he had not seen enough for his money; and when I refused he said: "Ah, you won't show me the moon, then I will make you see stars." He struck me with his fist in the face, and seizing me round the waist threatened to put me in the telescope. I called the police and gave him in charge." The tribunal condemned Malicorne to a month's imprisonment.

YOUNG MEN.—Why is it that so many young men would rather deal out sugar, draw up syrup or measure cloth than become mechanics? Do they consider it more honorable to measure calico, sell tape and pins than to become industrious workmen, producers of the nation's wealth? Do they think that because their hands are soft and their hair parted in the middle, that they are any more respectable than he who labors and assists in making the earth habitable? To the intelligent, diligent young man who devotes himself to the mechanical arts, especially in the South, there is a boundless field that will bring a rich reward. Fame and fortune beckon him onward in his career.—His hands may be hard and soiled, it matters not. A stain on the hands can easily be removed, far easier than the stain which shows on so many of those who despise manual labor. A stain on the hand or coat is far better than a stain upon the character.

ACCORDING to the last census the outlay for building and repairing farm fences during 1879 in eleven Southern and Southwestern States aggregated $13,565,746.

IN Cyprus the law courts are shortly to be reformed, and Judges are coming from England to preside over the new tribunals.

THE VASSAR GRADUATE.

One Girl Whose Education Includes Cooking.

She was a graduate of Vassar and when she married Julius Augustus Smythe was very much like another young lady who

"Didn't know chicken from turkey."

However, she told Julius Augustus that she was a good house-keeper because her mother and grandmother were, and it ran in the family. So on the strength of this he went to house-keeping. She bought a sweet little morocco-covered note book and embroidered market basket, and carried a gold pencil, wore an æsthetic morning costume, and appeared like a vision of delight before the magnates of the cleaver at the Central Market.

"Oh, the dear, sweet, cunning little pigs!" she exclaimed, stopping at a stand where several little roasters were on exhibition. "I'll take a couple of those; how much are they a pair?"

"Five dollars for two." was the realistic answer.

"Isn't that rather high? I guess I'll take a yard of beefsteak and a pound of chewing gum instead, and some—oh, yes, some sweatbreads. Julius said he wanted some; nice fresh ones, please, with plenty of raisins in them."

Then she sailed over to a poultry stall.

"Have you any chickens?" she asked of a woman in attendance.

"Heaps of 'em," was the reply.

"How much are they a heap?" she asked in rather a faint voice.

"Half a dollar a piece, mem."

"Well, send up a piece to my residence," and she turned to the next stall and picked up some little packages that looked very nice. "What is this sweet stuff that smells so lovely?" she asked of a red headed boy behind the door.

"Limburger, Miss, and it's just splendid; tastes ever so much better than it smells—have one?"

She took one, and then asked the boy where they sold their quail on toast.

"Ain't one in the market," answered the young reprobate. "Mother's gone after a load, though, and we'll send you some as soon as they're in."

"What are those lovely navy blue berries?" she inquired. They'll just match my china. You may send me a bushel."

Finally she decided to try a quart, which she carried herself in the artistic basket.

Then she ordered some eggs, as she wanted to make an omlet for Julius Augustus.

But she never did, or rather when she got home the omlet was made with a liberal admixture of blue berries, and the front of her æsthetic dress was ruined. Added to this was an oder that sent Julius into spasms and frightened the cat to death. The limburger had melted.

The Vassar girl did justice to high Spanish and Greek in the explanation that ensued, and the next day they burned the morocco note book and went to boarding.

LADIES' DRESS CHEAPER.

From the Chicago Tribune.

It's not going to be very expensive to dress this winter. Ladies can no longer put twenty-five or thirty yards of silk into dresses; they are to be made very plain, mostly embroidered with chenille or beads, and must clear the ground ten or twelve inches, according to the foot of the wearer.

At present the great fad of the females is for lovely stockings and nobby shoes. Black silk hose are the favorites, into which are let rows of Chantilly or Maltese lace. At Long Branch ladies do it themselves; buy black silk stockings and insert strips of handsome lace over the instep.

In New York a delightful employment and beautiful article of dress is accomplished by knitting what are termed railroad stockings. The most stupid person can knit round and round, and that is all that is required. For the pleasure of my Chicago sisters I append the recipe:

There is a silk knitting thread sold here at twenty-nine cents a ball, four of which make a big pair of stockings; but I find the yarn too stiff and prefer a tightly twisted finer thread, which I purchase of a fringe maker in large skeins, weighing five ounces.

Cast on twenty-eight stitches on the needles and knit away till you have a slender pipe (entirely unsuggestive of a stocking) and about one-half a yard long—not that, if the stocking is not desired an extra length. Then knit round once, dropping every fourth stitch; these dropped stitches will run to the top of the stocking, stripping it in lovely open work, and making it instantaneously one-third longer, and wide enough for the largest sort of leg.

After this, the stocking being as many stitches smaller as you have dropped, you knit about three inches at that size, and then toe off.—"What! no heel?" I hear the uninitiated exclaim. No heel. "It's a poor foot that won't shape its own stocking," the old lady said when she knit them this way; but the extreme elasticity of the railroad hose makes a heel unnecessary. They are durable, they are handsome; and they are such jolly things to have round for work that I anticipate my Chicago sisters will thank me for the recipe.

"YOUR mind is in a twilight state," observed the good man.—"You cannot differentiate the grains of distrust from the molecules of a reasonable confidence. You are travelling the bolder land, the frontier between the paradise of faith and the arctic regions of incredulity. You are an agnostic."

"Divil a bit," said Pat, with mingled amazement and indignation. "I'm a Dimmycrat, ivery inch of me."

THE network of German subterranean cable is completed. It connects 221 towns, and has cost about $7,000,000.

THE GUSHING WOMAN.

The gushing woman is a ubiquitious personage; her presence is a feature in almost every community from Cape Colony to Kamskatka; we may find her in transport over the ruins of Thebes, going into ecstasies at Pompeii, enraptured over an old master, or a young Apollo, over a Grecian urn or a Persian bonnet, over a cracked tea-cup or the cut of a panier. A baby sends her into a paroxism of enthusiasm, so does the last novel by an acknowledged genius; she dotes upon poetry and prates about Beach and Beethoven as if they had been her schoolmates. In the meantime she is not altogether without discretion, she knows on which side her bread is buttered, and gushes to suit the occasion, while she pushes herself into favorable positions, into distinguished intimacies, by her persistent effusiveness. To be sure, there is a woman who gushes by nature, in spite of herself and every body else, whose spontaniety is as irrepressible as Traddle's hair, who would find something to be eager and interested about in a dungeon cell, or subjects to excite vivacity in the bottomless pit, and there is her sister who is grandeloquent by art, because enthusiasm has proved becoming in another, preserves an air of youth and ingenuousness about one; she attitudes mentally for the benefit of her audience, because the postures take her fancy, are striking and popular and applauded. At first acquaintance one is, perhaps, made captive by her vivacity; but familiarity breeds contempt; she becomes your bosom friend in the space of a morning call, if you are worth cultivating, and she writes love letters to you, if you are one whom others delight to honor, one in whose society it is a distinction to be found. She confides her biography to whomsoever will listen, and seen through her spectacles, it is usually quite a remarkable one. A primrose by the river's brim is a great deal more to her than a yellow primrose merely; it is an opportunity to marshal her adjectives, and to order up her battalion of smiles for service. The gushing woman is no doubt a product of civilization, which in giving her a certain amount of cultivation has not been able to supply an equal share of brains; she mistakes the exaggerated expression of a feeling for the emotion itself. Sometimes, indeed, it is not so much intentional affection with her, as a desire to seem capable of profound appreciation for all that is refined or abstruse, as it is the strange necessity for excitement developed in some natures, a revolt against the common-place and even tenor of her way. In the meantime we would not be understood as decrying enthusiasms which are the natural outgrowth of a sincere and active mind, and whose manifestations bear the same relation to the pretty rhapsodies of the gushing woman as the substance bears to the shadow.

BE INDEPENDENT.

There is nothing in this world that ensures success so completly as does perfect independence. People who are always waiting for help may wait a long time as a general thing; a little assistance, a little recommendation, a little influence, is not to be had for asking, but there is always something one can do for himself. Do it, whatever it is, and do it with a will. One thing leads to another.

If you are a girl, don't sit still and hope a rich man will marry you, while your old father toils for your daily bread. Learn how to help yourself, and take care of yourself as much as possible. Rather be one who does things for others than one who must have things done for you or suffer.

Two hands, two feet, sight and strength—these ought to enable you to dispense with help while you are young and healthy.

I like men who can defy adverse circumstances, and could earn a living in any quarter of the world in which they were dropped down; who can roll up their sleeves and set to work at almost anything that offers, and who can even sew on their own buttons and make themselves a cup of tea when deprived of the help of womankind.

I like women who are not annihilated when "the girl" goes away for a buff; who could preside at the White House or scrub the kitchen floor, if either unpleasant effort were necessary; who are not afraid to travel a few miles alone, and who can split kindling wood and uncork a bottle with the scissors, if nothing better is at hand; and who, moreover, if plunged into the depths of poverty, would fight their own way out of it, asking help of no man.

Independence makes no woman less loving. The most helpful are the fondest and truest, I think; and as for a man, never trust him in any capacity if he has not within him the true spirit of independence, without which neither strength nor sweetness may be hoped for.

In the battle of life there is but one way to succeed; fight it out for yourself. Give the helping hand when you may. Take it if in some sore strait it is offed freely; but never ask for it; be independent as far as man may be, if you would honor yourself, or be honored by others, or be happy.

TEXAS SIFTINGS.—Uncle Mose went into an Austin Avenue drug store yesterday, and asked, "What has yer dat's good for a headache?" The druggists took down a large bottle of salts of ammonia, or some such stuff, and told Uncle Mose to smell. As it was a free thing, he took away a healthy inspiration that took away his breath. It was ten minutes before he could talk, and when he did say something it was that he would "bust" the druggist's head wide open if he came at him with that bottle again. "But how about the headache?" asked the druggist. "How de deuce can I tell until I goes home and asks de ole 'ooman. She is de culled person what's got de misery in her head."

All Sorts of Clippings

The Germans have invented morocco paper.

The worst wheel on the cart makes the most noise.

Nothing realized is so good as it seemed before hand.

On the artless heart the flirt practices her heartless art.

Song of the postage stamp—"Gum, oh, gum, with me."

Shakspeare says: There is a divinity that shapes our ends.

Bald men are the coolest-headed men in the world.

The seller of an oil well does a holesale business.

The more flour a housekeeper has the more she kneads.

The saddle horse knows enough of arithmetic to carry one.

It is hard to persuade a man that a rich widow isn't handsome,

What is the worst thing about riches? Not having any.

The theatre manager who was wrecked had light houses to warm him.

There are 15,000 brass bands in the United States.

A young girl of 18 married a man of 72 in Saugerties.

London has 32,356 persons to the square mile.

Geese have been known to live to the age of eighty years.

Europe, it is estimated, uses two millions of matches per day.

This country consumes 14,880 barrels of kerosene oil every night.

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.

The population of Alsace-Lorraine has increased over 34,000 in five years.

Mr. John Bright's daughter has just been married at Torquay.

Adrian, of Rome, had 1000 beasts, slaughtered on his birthday.

A sign of indigestion—"Gone to dinner; be back in five minutes."

Next to a clear conshience for solid kumfort cums an old shu.—Josh Billings.

It is estimated that there reside in London, England, not less than 32,000 thieves.

All the sweet girl graduates of '81 are looking for husbands.

A scolding woman, like a train conductor, is pretty much on the rail.

She is a wise woman who wears her best stockings in muddy weather.

Married ladies use their husband's first name on their visiting cards.

Woman's bonnet, unlike her will, is never worn if it hasn't a break in its outline.

Unbecoming forwardness oftner proceeds from ignorance than impudence.

The lustre of morocco leather is restored by varnishing with white of egg.

A Dutchman repeated the adage "Birds mit one fedder goes mit demselves."

The inhabitants of Madagascar use an instrument like a pickaxe to till their ground.

A man in Yorkshire who had become insane was cured by constantly hearing violin music.

Æschylus was killed by the blow of a tortois dropped on his head.

At Avingnon, in 1245, false witnesses had their noses and upper lips cut off.

Some of the ordeals used by the ancient Brittons are now in vogue in Siam.

The clergy of Brittany in the fourteenth century claimed a third of all household goods.

When is a man, like friendship, most seriously tired? When he stands alone.

When a man has no mind of his own he can always find a woman who will give him a piece of hers.

Never call a man empty headed. Say he reminds you of a dilapidated contribution box.

Vennor predicts a severe winter for Great Britain and a mild one for this country, with a few cold snaps.

A widow argued a will case before a Georgia court, and by putting in a judicious assortment of smiles and tears won it.

Why is the house of a tidy woman like a motion to adjourn? You give it up? Because it is always in order.

"How can I leave thee?" said Adam to Eve. She made no reply, but pointed calmy to a fig tree in the distance.

The majority of the girls married in Warren County, Ky., last year were mere children, their ages running from 13 to 18.

"It makes no difference when a man dies," remarked Brown in an argumentative way. "Very true," replied Fogg, "therefore I prefer to die when I am very old."

Somebody has discovered that male flies are smaller than female flies, which explains the superior pestiferousness of large flies and their weakness for bald-headed men.

"You are weak," said a woman to her son, who was remonstrating aginst her marrying again. "Yes, mother, I am," he replied; "I am so weak that I can't go a step-father,"

A Kentucky Judge has decided that water-melons are real estate. Probally, but the colored population of Kentucky holds the first mortgage on it, and is likely to forclose the first dark night.

Her mother said she would choke any gentleman who made love to her daughter Nanna (just budding into womanhood). To which Nan replied: "Mamma, if a gentleman makes love to me, I prefer to choke him myself!"

[Peoria National Democrat.]

The most eminent physicians of the day highly recommend St. Jacobs Oil as a cure for rheumatism. It can be purchased at any drug house, and the price is insignificant, when you take into consideration the wonderful cures it will produce,

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