The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1882. VOL. XX-NO. 41.

"EXCELSIOR."

THE ONLY CLOTHING HOUSE in the State conducted on principles that protect the buyer, and insure a fair transaction.

The only Clothing House in the State that is strictly and unalterably ONE PRICE.

The originator of the idea, and the only Clothing House in the State that will give a written guarantee to exchange an unsatisfactory garment at any time, or, failing to completely suit the buyer, return the purchase money.

The only house in the State that has

Five Distinct Clothing Departments,

each a complete establishment in itself.

The only Clothing House in the State that has Original and Excelsior Styles, copied from none, equaled by none.

The only house in the State that manufactures an immense stock of CLOTHING for all ages and sizes. Sells direct to the retail buyers at a slight profit on the cost of production. Marks goods in plain selling figures, and at prices to suit all.

"FAIR DEALING,"
OUR STANDARD.

"ONE PRICE,"
OUR ANCHOR.

"Permanent Popularity,"
OUR GOAL.

EXCELSIOR
ONE PRICE
CLOTHING HOUSE,
S. W. Cor. Baltimore and Light Sts.
Largest Leading Clothing Establishment in Maryland.

Dec. 15, 1881.

STOVES!

We have on hand as Fine a Line of

Cook

AND

Heating Stoves,

AS WAS EVER OFFERED TO THE PEOPLE OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES.

THE NEW EMERALD
AND
FARMER GIRL COOK STOVES

are, without exception, the best in the market, none other stoves having so many fine qualities. Guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case. Call and examine them.

OUR HEATING STOVES
FOR
PARLORS AND SITTING ROOMS,

have been selected from the best houses in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Our

ARGAND,

made by Messrs. Perry & Co. of New York, is the finest finished stove ever seen in this market. Call and examine it, if you want to see something beautiful.

The number of Fire Place Heaters sold last year is a guarantee of their worth. This year they are much improved. We will guarantee every stove to work and give satisfaction.

THOS. L. HINES & CO.,
Next door to Kent National Bank.
Chestertown, Oct. 13, 1881.

Chester River Steamboat Company

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, May 23d, 1881, 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, Queenstown and Kent Island.

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

GEO. WARFIELD
May 19, 1881 President.

DR. C. P. GILPIN
DENTIST,
HAVING LOCATED in CHESTERTOWN,
offers his
Professional Services
TO THE PUBLIC.
Sept. 18, 1879.—6m

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

Prompt and polite attention shown to all customers. April, 1881.

If you want CHOICE PERFUMES,

Nice Colognes, Hair Oils, Hair Dyes, Soaps Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Combs, and Den trifices, go to the Corner Drug Store, kept by

C. F. STAM,

Where you will get the Best Goods at the Lowest Prices. July 31, 1879.

SWISS EMBROIDERY, IRISH TRIMMING, TORCHON LACE, VALENCIENNE LACE, DeAlencon Lace, Bretonne Lace, Hamburg Edgings and Insertings. For sale by
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

THOS. L. HINES & CO'S. Is the place to get stove castings. They keep a fully supply of all patterns. Oct. 13

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

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

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

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

Ladies' Shoe Store.

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

DON'T

Go away to buy Christmas Goods when you can find a choice selection at STAM'S DRUG STORE.

Elegant Novelties, Prices Right. *No fancy profits.* The question is what shall I buy? Come and we will tell you. Come soon, before the rush. Choice is greater now, hurry less.

Vases and Toilet Sets in abundance. Plush Goods of the finest quality, and artistic workmanship. Porcelain Roses of French importation, $1 less in price than same goods in Baltimore. Silver Ware, the largest and most varied stock ever seen in Chestertown.

Colognes and Perfumeries of choicest odors. Stationery in beautiful boxes. Books for the old and young. Prayer Books, Hymn Books, and Bibles from 20c. to $5.

For children we have little fancy articles too numerous to mention, and books for them in bright and illuminated covers—one of the best we will mention (Chatter Box), which we have made a specialty of, and will sell you very cheap.

Gold Pens and Pencils. You already know the quality of these goods, they are made by Aikin, Lambert & Co., of N. J.

We extend to one and all a cordial invitation to visit our store, we can give you a comfortable seat while you examine goods.

Respectfully,
COLIN F. STAM.

☞ We forgot to mention above that we had received an extra lot of Fine Majolica Ware, which we intend to sell without regard to cost.

LUMBER. LUMBER.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

HAS in yard and for sale at the lowest rates the market will allow, a large stock of

White Pine and Virginia Pine
LUMBER,

embracing in part:

White	Pine	Barn Boards, 12, 14 and 16 feet;
"	"	Rabbitted Barn Boards;
"	"	¾ " " Weatherboarding;
"	"	1 and ¼ Plank;
"	"	Dressed Boards, Culls and Picks;
Virginia	"	Boards, 10, 12, 14 and 16 feet;
"	"	Siding, dressed and undressed;
"	"	Flooring, No. 1 and 2;
"	"	Scantling, joist, billstuff & railing;
Georgia	"	Sill stuff, from 16 to 32 feet;

Hemlock Fencing;
White Pine 2x3 Railing;
" " 3x4 do.
Cypress Shingles; Laths, Pickets.

He also keeps in stock an assortment of

DOORS, DOOR FRAMES, GLAZED SASH, WINDOW FRAMES, BLINDS, CROWN MOULDINGS, BAND MOULDINGS, O G MOULDINGS, BEADINGS, &c.

☞ Do not buy your Lumber from home, and then discover that you would have saved money by purchasing in your own home market. Give me a call.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.
Chestertown, Nov. 3, 1881.

Spears' Golden Sun

—AND—

NEW GOLDEN SUN,

The most perfect Base Burning and Illuminating Fire Place Heaters of this age, now more popular than any other Stoves of the kind in the country. Call and examine the above Stoves and prices at JOHN K. ALDRIDGES'.

A large assortment of HEATING STOVES at very low prices, for wood and coal.

THE NOVELTY BASE BURNER, entirely new, and a very desirable Parlor Stove. Call and examine it.

THE NEW SILVER MOON, *Parlor* or *Double Heater*, for heating 2 or more rooms.

OUR PRIDE SOLAR LIGHT and many other kinds of STOVES for sale at City Prices.

We offer the IMPROVED EXCELSIOR COOK STOVE for wood or coal, and guarantee a perfect Baker, and cannot be excelled.

THE NEW JASPER, Niagara, Quaker City Washington and Splendid Range, and other Cook Stoves and Ranges, which we guarantee to give perfect satisfaction.

Oct. 13, 1881. JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.

New Millinery

FOR

FALL & WINTER,

MRS. KATE GILL

Has just opened her NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK, of the latest and best shapes of **HATS.**

New and magnificent line of

Shaded Plushes, Shaded Ribbons,

New Styles Watered Ribbons,
Handsome Ostrich Plumes
and Tips of all varieties,
and all the LEADING NOVELTIES IN MILLINERY.

Also, a fine assortment of kid, silk and Berlin GLOVES. Full assortment of Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Saxony Yarn; Zephyr Knit Coats and Hoods for infants and children, with other notions just open. Please call.

Oct. 27, 1881. MRS. KATE GILL.

IF you want a cheap City Made Wash Boiler, or a good Home Made Wash Boiler, call on
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

FARM BELLS—for sale by
T. L. HINES & CO.

THE AMERICAN IDEAL.

An independent young man,
A right-kind-of-stuff young man;
A deep, comperhensible,
Plain-spoken, sensible,
Thoroughly safe-made young man.

A not-to-be-beaten young man;
An up-to-the-front young man;
A genuine, plucky,
Happy-go-lucky,
Try-it-again young man.

A knowledge-seeking young man;
A real wide-awake young man;
A work-in-season,
Find-out-the-reason,
Not-too-smart-to-learn young man.

A look-out-for-others young man;
A practice-not-preach young man;
A kind, sympathetic,
Not all theoretic,
One-in-a-thousand young man.

An affable courteous young man;
A know-what-to-say young man;
A knight of true chivalry,
Frank in delivery,
Making-his-mark young man.

A nowadays-scarce young man;
A hard-to-be-found young man;
A perfectly self-possessed,
Not always over-dressed,
Kind-that-I-like young man.

Deacon Saveall's Speech.

On the occasion of a meeting called by the district to consider the question whether a new school house should be built or not. He takes the opportunity of giving his ideas upon a variety of subjects, including the minister:

My friends,—We air here to-night to see if the deestrict will vote to build a new skool-house or not. We air here at no small expense of time, trouble and kerryseen. I didn't expect to say nothin, when I kum in here, but I've been a-thinkin' as I've been a-settin' that I ought to raise my voice agin the whole purceedin,' it is such a waste of public money taxed out of private indervidooals. I shall vote agin it, and do all I can to kill it. The trouble is, folks want too much in these days, and them folks what have little or nothin' 'cept young ones are always ready to vote to spend other folks' money to edicate 'em. There wasn't much money spent to edicate me, and I've been a deekin in our meetin' for nigh forty year. I've worn the same coat and the same trousers, to say nothin' of waistcoat and boots, every Sabbath-day durin' full half that long period. Ain't I pattern for the deestrict in matters of ekonomy? What would have becum of me and Betsy Ann if I hadn't a done so?

I don't purtend to be a judge of wimmen's goods and fixin's, but I've obsarved that she don't spend much of my money on dresses and bunnits. She knows my sentiments too well on them pints, and don't waste time a-gaddin' round to see the fashuns and such. She's a stay-at-home woman and a workin' woman, she is, if I do say it, she's a pattern just as much as I am. Why it e'en a'most tuk our breth away one Sunday mornin' when we seed our minister's wife a-kummin' inter the meetin'-house with a new bunnit on, kuvered up with flowers and fethers. Sumbody sed 'twas an Easter, or a Wester, I've forgot which, for we don't keep up them pagin days like the 'Piscopals and the Romans. We know better. We re'jice in the lite while they walk on in darkness; but, as I was a sayin' me an Betsey Ann was dredfully distrest over it. And when we got hum, sez she to me, sez she: "What an example to our young folks! You oughter to go right over there, Jeremiah, and labor with 'em about it."

The next mornin' I went over to the parsonage, and kerried sum specked apples that we wus goin' to throw away; for I alwuz takes sumthin' with me when I goes to see the minister's family—it's a sakred dooty. I tackled Mr. Nicodemus about it. He said that the bunnit wuz a present from sumbody who wuz here last sumr. I suppose it wuz sum of the city folks wuz a-dolu' nothin', and spend in their money at the tavern—"Summerin'," I believe they call it. Anyhow I felt an inward call to labor with the minister a spell longer, and to tell him in plain words that he mustn't allow any of his family to indulge in extravagance, whether it costs him anything or not. We pay him four qundred dollars a year when we can raise it—that's what he wuz called on—and I've often laid awake night's thinkin' that he must be a-layin' up money, and it's wrong for ministers to do that; the scripters is all agin it.

He has a wife, seven children, and an old uncle on his hands, to be sure, but then we only charge him fifty dollars a year for the use of the parsonage, and there ain't many folks that gets their rent as cheap as that. We use it to pay the insurance, and keep the house in repair. Pertatoes and brown bread are cheap, that's our livin' mainly, and what's good enuf for us is good enuf for anybody. And then, agin, I don't see why the minister should be obleeged to entertain the whole tribe of Gadites, and half the tribe of Manassar, and spend our money in feedin' 'em.

Why, it's wus than a flock of Egyptian locusts to see the folks that go a-trampin' in and out of our parsonage in the course of a year. We don't hev any kumpany. We did hev a man and a woman lite down on us onst, but they didn't stay long. She said that her mother was a third cousin to my wife's great-aunt, but we never seed 'em afore they came a-drivin' into our door-yard. I was a-splittin' kindlings, and Betsy Ann she was a-settin' milk pans out to dry in the sun, when we heerd somebody cry out: "Why how do you do, Cousin Jeremiah? How do you do, Cousin Betsey?" We thot sumtnin' queer was a-kummin', and when that air woman jumped out of the wagin, and told the man who druv the team to take out the trunks and bandboxes, I riz right up and told 'em we had no komadations for kumpany, and they,d better go on to the tavern, My punkins! how that female did splutter! They had traps enuf with 'em to stay a munth; but it was rite in hayin' time, and they didn't find the atmosfear congenial, so they left in a hurry, and we've never seed 'em since.

Well, as I was a-sayin', I wrastled and remonstrated with Mr. Nichodemus, and told him that folks was a-talkin' about him and Mis' Nicodemus havin' too much kumpany. He looked rather cut up, and sed that the Scripters taught us to entertain strangurs and to show hospertality. I surmised that he had heerd sumthin' about the strangers who had lit on us, and how we got rid of 'em; and I made up my mind that if he was a-goin to put me down in that way, I'd tell Mr. Starvemout, when he kums round for my subscription of ten dollars for next year, that I'd cut it down one-half. I don't mean to keep a public house for nothin', and I ain't a-goin' to have the minister spend any of my money in doin' it nuther.

These 'ere ministers have got to be kept down, or they'll get high minded. They are the sarvants of the people, and I for one think they oughter be reminded of it from time to time. Human natur's very frail even in the best of us, and although our Mr. Nicodemus is 'most always a subdued sort of man, we mustn't let him get too independent. P'r'aps sumbody may think that I'm sayin' too much about the minister and too little about the skool-house, but I ain't forgot my subject by no means.

Just because Square Jones—who has been off travelin' this fall, and has seed a whole lot of new things in the way of edication—thinks that the deestrict oughter hev a new skool-house, the whole naburhood has got crazy over it. I don't know as I can purvent it, but I am a-goin' to raise my voice and use my influence agin it. I've been a deekin nigh on to forty year, and I've passed through more seens and unseens than anyhody else in the kummunity.

These 'ere new-fangled notions that Square Jones has been a-talkin' about—such as skools, skool-buks, and implements—oughter be put down; the only implements we need are agricultooral implements, and as for skool-buks, the old ones are good enuf. Talk about advanced idees, objek-teaching and new methods! it's all a contrived plan to take the money out of our pockets. Mebbe you don't know how savin' I am about things. Let me relate an inserdent, which although it failed of its purpus, my will was all right.

Last fall sum time I heered old Mis' Jones say that Mis' Brown told her darter Melindy that Gloryanna Perkins said that the last time she went down to the city to put some money in the bank, that she'd had left her, who should walk in but our Mr. Nicodemus! (The idee of a minister's havin' anything to do with a bank! I guess the 'Possel Paul never went into a bank, and didn't know much about such insitootions.) He went up to the cashier with a piece of paper, and he paid him sum money. Miss Perkins see the bills but couldn't tell how much he got, although she tried to; but she heerd the cashier say, "We always like to cash Mr. Duncan's checks; he knows how to do good with his money."

Now Mr. Duncan's folks wuz here in our village all last summer, and went to our meetin', and I noticed that Mr. Nicodemus alwuz paid 'em a good deal of attention—mor'n he oughter, I thought. We hire him to look after our spiritooal interests, and not them of rich folks who don't live here.

Puttin' this and that together, it 'curred to me that 'twould pay to go down to the city, see Mr. Duncan, and find out how much that check wuz, so that we could take it out of the salary. I mentioned the matter to a few of our members, and they thought well of it. So after I'd got through gettin' in the sowin' I went down to the city, and after a good deal of trouble I found out where Mr. Duncan's store wuz. So I went in, and sez I to a dapper-lookin' feller who stood behind the counter, "Is Mr. Duncan in?"

"Yes," sez he, "he's in the offis, and is very busy, as this is shippin' day." I didn't see no ships nowhere, and I thought he meant to chaff me a little, seens as I wuz from what they call the rooral deestricts; so sez I: "Young man don't you insult me, a man old enuf to be your grandfather. You just tell me where that offis is, for I've got important business on hand." He larfed right out and then p'inted me to a glass door, which I opened and there was Mr. Duncan settin' by a desk 'ritin'. He looked up, and sez he, "What can I do for you my friend?" Sez I, "Didn't you have your family down to our village of Slowtown last summer? and didn't some of your folks go to our meetin'?" He thot a minit and then sed, "Yes—what of that?" Sez I, "Didn't you make our minister a present? and if so, how much was it?" I never seed a man get so mad in a minit as he did. "You prying old scoundrel," sez he. (I'm almost ashamed to use his language, only I want the deestrict to know how much abused I've been for tryin' to save our folks in payin' the minister.)

"Leave this room," sez he. "You don't deserve to have a minister, or to enjoy the blessings of the Gospel. You remind me of the man whose yearly contribution was a peck of green peas." I didn't stay long after that 'cause it kinder seemed as if my kumpany wasn't appreciated. When I got hum, I told the committy of the way I was received, and they agreed to pay my expenses out of the salary, and deduct twenty-five dollars that year. I thot we'd better take out fifty dollars, and risk it; but Deekin' Cautious said that the minister might say sumthin' about it, and make a fuss So we didn't do it. I havn't been through such an experience since he time when we painted the outide of our old meetin'-house, twenty-five years ago, and tuk it out of old Mr. Hardtimes, who used to do the preechin' afore Mr. Nicodemus was hired. There was a good meny then who said I was mean about it, but we must expect to be ill-treated when we make such sacrifices for the sake of religion. I could say more, but won't now, 'cept that I shall continue to raise my voice agin havin' a new skool-house built in this deestrict; ourn's good enuf.
—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Remarable Young New Yorker.

[*Cincinnati Commercial.*]

A young exquisite, the son of a celebrated New York ropemaker, is exciting much good-natured laughter, by his exceeding daintiness and lavish display. He has lately attained his majority, and is anxious evidently to dispense the large income he finds at his command. He has 40 coats, an umbrella for each shade of dress, and canes and scarf pins innumerable. He said he had to get a brougham, because he had to go to his lawyers so often, and he had besides a two-wheeler and a Russian sleigh with horses to match. He has flowers sent to his rooms twice a day, and when he walks with a young lady he always buys for her a most expensive bouquet, there being no other sort at this time of the year. He spent $4,500 in fitting up two rooms in his mother's house. He wears three marvellous rings upon his hand—a cat's-eye set in hammered gold, a red cat's eye, with two diamonds, and a sapphire set with two diamonds. His shirt buttons are two pearls set in diamonds, and also a cat's-eye set in the same precious stones. He has five dozen pairs of silk hoses with his monogram upon them, and he has a cane, in which is concealed a cologne fountain. To a young lady who admired one of his rings the other day he kindly said he would send one round to her house the next day just like it.

Dear Old Mother.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowflakes on her brow, pillowed deep furrows on her cheeks, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and sunken, but those are the lips that have kissed many a hot tear from childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it ever glows with the soft radiance of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you cannot mount a scaffold too high for her to reach, that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home and tell you all your virtues until you almost forget your soul is disfigured by vice. Love her tenderly and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

The Men Who Succeed.

The great difference among men, of all callings, is energy of character or the want of it. Given the same amount of learning and integrity, and the same opportunities, and energy will make one man conqueror. The want of it will see the other a failure. Dead beats are all men without force. They had as good a chance as any of their companions. Others went ahead and carried off the prizes, while they were lying by the wayside dispirited and despondent. It takes nerve, vim, perseverance, patient continuance in well-doing, to win a great prize. And the young man who goes into a profession without this pluck and force will not earn salt for his porridge. He will drag along throughlife with the help of friends, getting some credit with them for being a well meaning man, in delicate health and unlucky. The real trouble is he lacks energy. All the learning in the world will not qualify a man for usefulness. It requires push, stamina, vigor, courage, resolution, will, determination—in one word, energy.

Cornstalks as Fuel.

An Iowa farmer, who has both coal and wood on his farm, warms his house with cornstalks, and claims that they make the best and cheapest fuel he can get. He uses a large stove, and burns the stalks in tightly bound bundles, weighing about forty pounds each. A bundle burns three hours (without flame) in an air tight stove. The large stove offers so much radiating surface that it does not need to be very hot. Five bundles a day, or 600 for the winter, suffice to keep the stove going and the room warm. The farmer, Mr. Ruggles, says: "I can bind up six hundred bundles of corn stalks in two days alone, I couldn't chop the wood to warm this room in a week. Then in the spring I have a lot of strong ashes for my field, while my neighbors have to cut up the same cornstalks in the spring to get them away from the harrow. It makes me smile when I hear about these idiots up in Minnesota who have fifty-acre cornfields, and still go cold or buy coal. Why, I'd rather burn cornstalks than cut maple wood within sight of the house.

A Washington marriage ceremony was interrupted by the bride's father, who whipped her with a rawhide, and kicked the bridegroom out of the house. It is inferred that he disapproved of the match.

A beggar was recently arrested in Milan for importuning pedestrians. Ten thousand dollars were sewed up in his coat lining.

GRANTED WISHES.

Two little girls let loose from school
Queried what each would be.
One said, 'I'd be a queen and rule,'
And one, 'The world I'd see.'

The years went on. Again they met
And queried what had been,
'A poor man's wife am I, and yet,'
Said one, 'I am a queen.

'My realm a happy household is,
My king a husband true;
I rule by loving services,
How has it been with you?'

One answered, 'Still the great world lies
Beyond me as it laid;
O'er love's and duty's boundaries
My feet have never strayed.

'Faint murmurs of the wide world come
Unheeded to my ear;
My widowed mother's sick bed room
Sufficeth for my sphere.'

They clasped each other's hands, with tears
Of solemn joy they cried,
'God gave the wish of our young years
And we are satisfied.'
John G. Whittier in Youth's Companion.

The Blind Spot.

As there is one spot of supreme sensibility in the eye, there is also another part of the retina which is absolutely insensible to light. This is known technically as the "blind spot". Although rarely noticed, it is easily discovered when the attention is appropriately drawn to its existence. If a ship lying at anchor in a roadstead be looked at from the shore with one eye closed, whilst a second vessel with bright white sails passes close to it, and then moves gradually away, it will be found that the one which is in motion suddenly disappears, or is blotted out, from the visual picture, and then comes in sight again. If the ship be sailing from left to right, the *right* eye must be used in the experiment, and the left eye be closed. The moving ship disappears because at that instant its image falls upon the blind spot of the eye. If a star be made upon a sheet of paper, and the capital letter S be traced three inches, and a little lower, away to the right, thus

S

and if, whilst the left eye is closed and the attention of the right eye steadily fixed upon the star, the paper is gradually withdrawn to about 10 or 12 inches distance from the eye, precisely the same effect will be observed. The letter will suddenly be blotted out, and then come into sight again as the distance of the paper is further increased. The letter disappears just when its image is thrown upon the insensible part of the retina. The explanation of this insensible spot is that it occurs where the optic nerve enters the ball of the eye, and where, therefore, there are no termiuations of nerve-threads spread out for the reception of the visual impression. The reason why this blind spot is not always perceived as a blot in the visual field is that it is placed outside the part where distinct images are formed, and also that two eyes are employed in the work of vision. The portion of the field that is blotted out in one eye is at the same instant visible in its companion. This latter expedient for the effacement of the blot is so effectual and complete that, notwithstanding the many millions of human eyes that had previously been affected by its presence, nothing was known of its existence until the reign of Charles II., when it was detected for the first time by the French priest Mariotte. This blind tract of the retina is nevertheless of such ample dimensions that it is capable of swallowing up the image of eleven full moons placed side by side in the sky. It is just discovered by the image of a human face looked at seven feet away. Mariotte was in the habit of amusing Charles II. and his courties by showing them one eyed apparitions of themselves with their heads cut off.

The Dutch physiologist Donders, points out that if a piece of net be held between a printed page and the eye, either the printed words of the fibers of the net can be seen at will; but they only can be seen one after the other as the attention is shifted, in rapid succession it may be, from one to the other. When the letters are looked at, the net only presents itself as an undefined shadowy film, and when the net is the object of attention the letters melt away in a field of grey haze. In order to see first the one and then the other, some changes has to be made in the arrangement of the structures of the eye, and if the net is held very near to the eye and looked fixedly at for any considerable time, the effort is quite palpable, for it is soon accompanied by a very painful sense of fatigue. The way in which this accommodation of the eye to distinct vision at varying distance is brought about remained an impenetrable mystery until a quite recent time. It is now, however, perfectly understood, and its discovery marks one of the great steps in the advance which Professor Helmholtz alludes to in his popular lectures on the Theory of Vision.—*Edinburgh Review.*

But I W-o-n-t.

This is the way a Louisville girl disposes of a young man, according to the Courier-Journal. She says: "You have asked me pointedly if I can marry you, and I have answered you pointedly that I can. I can marry a man who makes love to a different girl every month. I can marry a man whose main occupation seems to be to join a gauntlet in front of churches and theatres, and comment audibly upon the people who are compelled to pass through it. I can marry a man who boasts that any girl can be won with the help of a good tailor and an expert tongue. I can marry such a man, but I w-o-n-t!"

The most ignorant have sufficient knowledge to detect the faults of others; the most clear-sighted are blind to their own.

Some New Geography.

FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE NOT CUT THEIR EYE-TEETH.

'Of what is the surface of the earth composed?'

'Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, railroad tracks, base ball grounds, cricket fields and skating rinks.'

'What portion of the globe is water?'

'About three-fourths. Sometimes they add a little gin and nutmeg to it.'

'What is a town?'

'A town is a considerable collection of houses and inhabitants, with four or five men who 'run the party' and lend money at fifteen per cent. interest.'

'What is a city?'

'A city is an incorporated town, with a mayor who believes that the whole world shakes when he happens to fall on a cross-walk.'

'What is commerce?'

'Borrowing $5 for a day or two, and dodging the lender for a year or two.'

'Name the different races.'

'Horse race, boat race, bicycle race and racing around to find a man to indorse your note.'

'Into how many classes is mankind divided?'

'Six; being enlightened, civilized, half-civilized, savage, too utter, not-worth-a-cent and Indian agents.'

'What nations are called enlightened?'

'Those which have had the most wars, the worst laws and produced the worst criminals.'

'How many motions has the earth?'

'That's according to how you mix your drinks, and which way you go home.'

'What is the earth's axis?'

'The lines passing between New York and Chicago.'

'What causes day and night?'

'Day is caused by night getting tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street car and going home to supper.

'What is a map?'

'A map is a drawing to show the jury where Smith stood when Jones gave him a lift under the eye.'

'What is a mariner's compass?'

'A jug holding four gallons.'

Young Lambs.

The season is nearly upon us for the appearance of young lambs. They are hardy, tough little things when they are a few weeks old, but not hardy enough to do without the fostering care of the farmer. When the ewes are about to come in they should be sheltered to prevent exposure, for a few hours drenching with a cold rain at that period not only impairs the vitality of the mothers so much needed then, but also weakens the coming lambs, and the detriment thus inflicted on mothers and offspring shows its effect on the latter throughout their whole existence. Young lambs are extremely sensible to moisture and cold at birth, and often die without attempting to stand up, but if they can pass through this ordeal of struggling with the elements at first their chances of life are favorable afterward. Nearly all the young lambs on many farms are dropped in the fields, the farmer going to the pasture to carry them with their mothers to some warm place; but this habit it wrong. They should not be exposed a minute. The damage done them in five minutes may be fatal. Keep the ewes under shelter in order that they may drop their lambs where chilling winds or rain cannot reach them. Let strict cleanliness be observed, as sheep prefer the violence of storms to foul quarters.

Nice Girls.

Mrs. Muloch Craik, in the Bazar, says: "I once met (it was at a garden party) a clergyman's wife—a graceful, accomplished woman—who introduced her three daughters, all so much after the mother's type that I could not help admiring them. 'Yes,' she said, with a tender pride, 'I think my girls are nice girls. And so useful, too. We are not rich, we have nine children. So we told the girls that they would have either to turn out and earn their bread abroad, or stay at home and do the work of the house. They chose the latter. We keep no servant—only a charwoman to scour and clean. My girls take it by turns to be cook, house maid, and parlor-maid. In the nursery, of course (haypy mother who could say 'of course'), they are all and all to their little brothers and sisters.' 'But how about education?' I asked.' Oh, the work being divided among so many, we find time for lessons, too. Some we can afford to pay for, and then the elder teach the younger ones. "Where there's a will there's a way." My girls are not ignoramuses, or recluses either.

Teach Your Boys.

Teach them that a true lady may be found in calico quite as frequently as in velvets.

Teach them that a common school education, with common sense, is better than a college education without it.

Teach them that one good honest trade, well mastered, is worth a dozen beggarly professions.

Teach them that honesty is the best policy.

Teach them to respect their elders and themselves.

Teach them that as they expect to be men some day, they cannot too soon learn to protect the weak and helpless.

Teach them that to wear patched clothes is no disgrace, but to wear a black eye is.

Teach them that God is no respecter of sex, and that when He gave the seventh commandment He meant it for them as well as for their sister.

GOOD men have the fewest fears. He has but one who fears to do wrong. He has a thousand who has overcome that one.

New York's Social Head.

[*"Gath" in the Cincinnati Enquirer.*]

Said I further to my loquations friend, who knows all about these society chaps and jostles: "Tell me who is the Principal figure in New York society?" He thought a while, put his finger to his forehead, put his hand in his pocket, pulled his moustache and said: That question it is imposible to answer."

"Well," said I, "I am not particular to a hair's point. Guess who is at the head of New York society."

"I suppose," he said, "in one respect, Mrs. Paran Stevens. She is the daughter of a grocer in Lowell, Mass. She married Stevens when he kept the Revere House in Boston. He became the richest hotel keeper in the world—hotels as they were built, one after another, being offered to him, and he had the first fruits of their valuable leases. At one time he had the Continental Hotel, the Fifth Avenue hotel, and two hotels in Boston. Before he died he put up what is now the Victoria Hotel in New York, a grand apartment house, which cost him nearer two millions than one. His wife seems to have two natures. She is headstrong and high-tempered, and without much repose until she gets into the social circle she admires, and then she shows address, will, and some capacity. Her great stroke, however, was to marry her daughter to one of the Pagets, of British family of that name. The head of that family is the Marquis of Anglessy: another is Baron Auckland. They are descended from politician in the time of Henry VIII. One of his descendants was created Marquis of Anglessy for his conduct at head of the British cavalry in the field of Waterloo. All the Pagets are distinguished for their conquest of women without any regard to scruples and the way they make the money of the said women fly. Thro' the Paget family Mrs. Stevens' house is centre of a good deal of young British society—young nobles and chaps with half titles who come to this country."

The Home Doctor.

Two good hearty meals in the day are sufficient for health—one before going to work, and the other after work is over; that is, breakfast and supper, or what is the same, late dinner. Some lunch is needed between these meals, but this should be light.

Hot, heavy suppers taken shortly before going to bed prevent refreshing sleep, and are among the most frequent causes of attacks of indigestion. At the same time an empty stomach is to be avoided; a few biscuits, or something equally light, is all that is required.

Too much smoking is a harmful habit, causing nervousness, shaky hands, palpitation of the heart, want of appitite sleeplessness; when any of these occur, tobacco should be left off, or used very seldom. The practice of boys learning to smoke can not be too strongly condemned.

When the joints are stiffened with rheumatism or a settled cold, the following applications are said to be capital, and enable the sufferer to move with ease: Cut into small bits (or grate) one ounce of castile soap, and a heaping table-spoonful of cayenne pepper. Have these in a small pitcher, and then pour on to them half a pint of boiling hot water. Stir until all is dissolved, and add a little cider, brandy or alcohol when bottling. An application of the above brings the blood in a glow to the joints, and on rubbing a little sweet oil to relax the muscles the patient will be enabled to walk with perfect ease.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

How to Break Off Bad Habits.

Understand the reason, and all the reasons, why the habit is injurious.

Study the subject until there is no lingering doubt in your mind.

Avoid the places, the people, and the thoughts that lead to temptation.

Keep busy. Idleness is the strength of bad habits.

Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice, a thousand times. That only shows how much need there is for you to strive.

When you have broken resolution, just think the matter over, and endeavor to understand why it failed, so that you may be on your guard against a recurrence of the same circumstances.

Do not think it an easy thing you have undertaken. It is folly to expect to break off a habit in a day or two which may have been gathering in you for years.

CONGRESSMAN COX paints this beautiful picture of life in Norway: "We see no beggary, no poor house, no jails; we hear of no crimes of violence. No locks are needed upon doors. Drunkenness is rare. They love music and flowers and are devoted to their faith and their families. They are never idle; even the girls are knitting while attending sheep and cows."

SAID an autioneer: "Come, now, ladies and gentlemen, these goods are for sale. Will somebody give me a bid? Anything, ladies and gentlemen. All I want is an offer." "Alas!" murmured an elderly woman in the crowd, "that's what I have been sighing for all my life."

THE Queen of England is worth $80,000,000. "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God." No wonder that they say "God save the Queen!"

A Quaker's advice to his son on his wedding day: "When thee went a courting, I told thee to keep thy eyes wide open; now that thee is married, I tell thee to keep them half shut."

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