The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY FEBRUARY 23, 1882. VOL. XX-NO. 42.

NEW GROCERY

—AND—

FEED STORE!

corner of High and Queen streets, Chestertown.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

ALL KINDS

OF

CANNED GOODS;

100 Bushels of White Potatoes,

In First Class Condition,

now in the cellar.

SUPPLY OF OTHER VEGETABLES

WILL BE RECEIVED DAILY,

and furnished Fresh and Good.

Our Motto:

Low Prices,

Cash Rates,

and Quick Sales.

P. S.—Will continue to keep on hand Castings for the Advanced Chilled Plow, also, Champion Reaper repairs.

A. BELL,

Jan. 12, 1882. Agent.

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, no 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 Dentrifices, 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

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.

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;
" " ½ " Weatherboarding;
" " ¼ and ⅜ 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. 15, 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.

WIRE SCREEN for windows and doors of all sizes. Call and purchase, so that you may not be annoyed with flies for ten years to come, sold by THOS. L. HINES & CO.

BLACK CASHMERES, Black Silks, Black Satins. Black Alpaca worth 50 cents, rice 25 cents. For sale by

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

DAWN.

GEORGE H. BOKER.

I hear the clarions of the day;
Night's misty veil is upward drawn,
And with its golden fringes play
The jewelled fingers of the dawn.

The curling vapors, one by one,
Are shot with opalescent gleams,
And now the almost risen sun
Darts up a thousand crimson streams.

From heaven to earth the splendor steals,
Down gilded vaults to windowed towers;
The conscious bells break out in peals,—
God! what a wondrous world is ours!

The fiery colors slowly fade;
In sapphire depths they pass away;
The sun begins his grand parade;

[redacted]

A MODEL BOARDING-HOUSE.

"Do you like your new boarding-house?"

The speaker was a tall, intelligent-looking young man in a checked ulster, with a huge buckle behind. Probably the snows of twenty-five winters had howled and drifted along the highway of his young life. His companion wore a plug hat, and a collar whose ends stood up like the ears of a grey hound. He was trying pretty hard to work a point on a moustache that looked as though it was taken out of the hot-house too early, and had not the vitality to withstand the rigors of even a mild winter.

"It is the best place that I have found yet. We have poultry every day."

"I should think that would be tiresome."

"It is when you happen to strike an *ante bellum* hen, which we do almost every day; but I will explain it to you. The man that keeps the place is a feather dealer—he makes dusters, hat-plumes and feather-beds—therefore poultry is double stock in trade."

"I suppose if you boarded with a manufacturer of dogskin gloves you would be fed principally on sausage and mutton pies."

"Not at the place where I am now; because it has a reputation, and is known as the model boarding house. You see, the house is owned by the owner, who leases it to a man who rents it to the husband of a German woman from Ocean Grove. She hires the furniture from a Pole, who resides in Hunter's Point, and sublets it to a diminutive Spaniard, who manufactures noodles for the great-grandson of a Norse marquis, whose half-brother made quite a Russian reputation by inventing boot-heels that wouldn't run over, over, over a mile without stopping. The house is brown-stone and—"

"Do you think I'm a fool to believe any such nonsense as that?" replied the man with the faint moustache, whacking the other's hat down over his eyes.

The man from the model boarding house grabbed his adversary by the neck, and the pair rolled over the horse-car in pretty lively style for some time, when the conductor called a policeman, who wanted to know what was the matter.

"He was trying to make a fool of me," said the man of the weak moustache; "and I resented the insult for all I was worth."

"I wasn't making a fool of him at all," said the other to the policeman; "He asked me to explain the model boarding-house where I live, and I said: 'You see the house is owned by the owner, who leases it to a man who rents it to the husband of a German woman from Ocean Grove. She hires the furniture from a Pole, who resides in Hunter's Point, and sublets it to a diminutive Spaniard, who manufactures noodles for the great grandson of a Norse marquis, whose half brother made quite a Russian reputation by inventing boot heels that wouldn't run over, over, over a mile without stopping. The house is brown stone and—' That is every word I uttered; and then he whacked my hat over my eyes, and I clinched with him, and we rolled around on the floor, and the conductor called you, and you separated us, and said: 'What's the matter?' Then my friend said: 'He was trying to make a fool of me, and I resented the insult for all I was worth.' Then I said: 'I wasn't making a fool of him at all. He asked me to explain the model boarding-house where I live, and I said: 'You see the house is owned by the owner, who leases it to a man who rents it to the husband of a German woman from Ocean Grove—'"

"You said all that once before!" growled the policeman, savagely; and they, being unable to explain it to his satisfaction, were arrested and taken triumphantly to the station, and on the following morning were brought before the judge. The policeman said they had been disturbing the peace by fighting. The judge looked very wise, and wanted the facts without any poetry. After the man who couldn't raise a moustache had told his side of the story, the man from the model boarding house remarked:

"He asked me to explain the model boarding house where I live, and I said: 'You see, the house is owned by the owner, who leases it to a man who rents it to the husband of a German woman from Ocean Grove. She hires the furniture from a Pole, who resides in Hunter's Point, and sublets it to a diminutive Spaniard, who manufactures noodles for the great grandson of a Norse marquis, whose half-brother made quite a Russian reputation by inventing boot-heels that wouldn't run over, over, over a mile without stopping. The house is brown-stone and—' That is every word I uttered; and then he whacked my hat over my eyes, and I clinched with him, and we rolled around on the floor, and the conductor called you, and you separated us, and said: 'What's the matter?' Then my friend said: 'He was trying to make a fool of me, and I resented the insult for all I was worth.' Then I said: 'I wasn't making a fool of him at all. He asked me to explain the model boarding-house where I live, and I said: 'You see the house is owned by the owner, who leases it to a man who rents it to the husband of a German woman from Ocean Grove—'"

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"Are you worth ten dollars?" interrupted the judge.

"I am; but let me tell the story.:

"Then I said to the policeman: 'I wasn't making a fool of him at all. He asked me to explain the model boarding-house where I live, and I said: 'You see the house is owned by the owner, who leases it to a man who rents it to the husband of a German woman from Ocean Grove.' Then the policeman remarked: 'You have said that once before.' Then he arrested us and brought us here before you, and you asked for facts, which I have given you.'" Then the judge said:

"You had better give me ten dollars, or else I'll give you ten days." He handed out the money, and was set at liberty.

Before he had been out two hours a friend met him, and inquired: "How did you come to be arrested?"

"I saw your name in the paper this morning."

"It was this way. I was riding on a car with a friend, and we talked about boarding-houses. I told him I was at the model boarding-house, which I defined as follows:

"You see, the house is owned by the owner, who leases it to a man who rents it to the husband of a German woman from Ocean Grove. She hires the furniture from a Pole, who resides in Hunter's Point, and sub-lets it to a diminutive Spaniard, who manufactures noodles for the great grandson of a Norse marquis, whose half-brother made quite a Russian reputation by inventing boot-heels that wouldn't run over, over, over a mile without stopping. The house is brown-stone and—'

"Then he said: 'Do you think I'm a fool, to believe any such story as that?' and he whacked my hat over my eyes. I clinched with him, and the conductor called a policeman, who wanted to know what was the matter. The other fellow said: 'He was trying to make a fool of me, and I resented the insult for all I was worth.'

"Then we were arrested, and the judge wanted the whole story. I told him how I met this man, and how, when he asked me about the model boarding house, I told him, as well as the policeman when he arrested us, that, 'You see, the house is owned by the owner, who leases it to a man who rents it to the husband of a German woman from Ocean Grove. She hires the furniture from a Pole, who resides in Hunter's Point, and sub-lets it to a diminutive Spaniard, who manufactures noodles for the great grandson of a Norse marquis, whose half-brother made quite a Russian reputation by inventing boot-heels that wouldn't run over, over, over a mile without stopping. The house is brown stone and—'

"Then the judge fined me ten dollars, and I left only to meet you and tell the story. Good-day."

Then another man stepped up and said:

"How did you come to be arrested last night?"

The man from the model boarding-house simply fled for his life.—*R. K. Munkittrick, in Puck.*

The Open Polar Sea.

The Arctic Ocean is a vast mysterious sea lying around the North Pole, with an ice-bound coast of nearly 2,000 miles. For hundreds of years navigators have tried in vain to explore it, but so far as is known no human being has ever gone further northward than a point 410 miles from the pole.

The accounts given us by Arctic explorers of their adventures in these frozen waters are full of interest. They tell us of vast icebergs, some of which are rose-tinted, of red snow, of mock suns, and of the splendors of the Arctic auroras.

Dr. Kane speaks of some of these beautiful auroras as "arch-like in form, corruscating with motions, and rich with chromatic displays, with beaming wreaths, flashing 'merry dancers,' and jets of pea-green, purple and violet light." He tells also of huge polar bears, that live in perpetual snow and whose lives are one great winter, and of the seals, and of traveling over the ice in sledges drawn by dogs, and of the long, dark, Arctic night when for many months there is no sunshine.

Let me tell you what he says about seeing the sunrise after long and weary months of utter darkness.

"January 29th—Going on deck after breakfast this morning, I found the dawning far advanced. The whole vault was bedewed with the coming day; and except Capella the stars were gone. The southern horizon was clear. I was certain to see the sun after an absence of 86 days. I took my gun and walked over the ice about a mile away from the ship (which was frozen solid in the ice) to a solitary spot where a big hummock hemmed me in, opening only to the south; then, Parsee fashion, I drank in the rosy light and watched the horns of the crescent extending themselves round toward the north.

"Very soon the deep crimion blush lightening into a focus of incandescent white, showed me that the hour was close at hand.

"Presently the sun came! Never till the green sod or the ice covers me, may I forego that blessing of blessings again! I looked at him thankfully with a great globus in my throat. Then came the shout—three shouts—from the ship, cheering the sun."

But the most marvellous story told by Arctic explorers is, that after going northward many hundred miles, through vast regions of night and desolation, where the cold is so intense that snow and ice are perpetual, and vegetation cannot live, they came to a great mysterious open sea, rolling away toward the pole. This sea contains little or no ice; its waters are comparatively warm, and there are other indications of an approach to a milder climate.

Dr. Kane says that his party had left the vessel, and were traveling northward by sledges drawn by dogs. After many days journeying over frozen fields of thick ice, and among great icebergs that covered the entire sea, east, west and south, they suddenly found the ice growing soft and weak. This continued until the dogs were terrified and refused to go on, when suddenly they saw to the north, a long, dark, band, which was open water. They altered their course, and soon came to a long cape extending still northward into this mysterious sea. Climbing up some high cliffs, they looked out upon its "white capped waters," and estimated that it had an area of more than 4,000 square miles.

Animal life, which, says Dr. Kane, "had so long been a stranger, now burst upon us." They saw numerous flocks of the eider and king duck, and the brent goose, and many other birds which live in warmer climates. There were vast numbers of sea gulls, and the rocks were crowded with sea swallows.

As they continued their journey, the land, ice and snow which had served as a sort of pathway for their dogs, crumbled and melted, and at last ceased altogether, so that the sledges were useless, and they toiled along on foot over rocks and along the beach of the sea. The water grew warmer as they went northward. Although it was early in the season they recognized many flowering plants.

As they went on to the end of the cape the coast became more wall like, and lofty cliffs overhung the sea. From a height of almost 500 feet, which commanded a horizon of forty miles, their "ears were gladdened by the novel music of dashing waves and a surf breaking in among the rocks at their feet."

"Beyond the cape all is sunrise, the high ridges to the northwest dwindled off into low blue knobs, which finally blended with the air. I do not believe," continues Dr. Kane, "that there was a man among us who did not long for the means of embarking upon its bright and lonely waters."

People have wondered a great deal about this open sea at the pole, and many strange and curious theories have been advanced to account for it. It is probably caused by a warm current from the Pacific flowing into the frozen ocean through Behring Strait or by the warm waters of the Atlantic Gulf stream turned northward by the cliffs of Nova Zembla.

One by one the great geographical questions like that of the Nile's source, have been settled. The polar problem is about the only one left to vex the world, and it cannot be many years before some enterprising navigator will immortalize his name by being the first to reach the Pole, the place which has no longitude.

Railroad Sociabilities.

From the Laramie Boomerang.

"Speaking about the sociability of railroad travelers," said the man with the crutches and a watch pocket over his eye, "I never got so well acquainted with the passengers on a train as I did the other day on the Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad. We were going at the rate of about thirty miles an hour, and another train from the other direction telescoped us. We were all thrown into each other's society, and brought into immediate social contact so to speak.

"I went over and sat in the lap of a corpulent lady from Manitoba, and a girl from Chicago jumped over nine seats and sat down on the plug hat of a preacher from La Crosse, with so much timid, girlish enthusiasm that it shoved his hat clean down over his shoulders.

"Everybody seemed to lay aside the usual cool reserve of strangers, and we made ourselves entirely at home.

"A shy young man with an emaciated oilcloth valise left his own seat and went over and sat down in a lunch basket where a bridal couple seemed to be wrestling with the first picnic. Do you suppose that reticent young man would have done such a thing on ordinary occasions? Do you think if he had been at a celebration at home he would have risen impetuously and gone where those people were eating by themselves and sat down in the cranberry jelly of a total stranger?"

"I should rather think not."

"Why one old man who probably at home led the class meeting, and who was as dignified as Roscoe Conkling's father, was eating a piece of custard pie, when we met the other train, and he left his own seat and went over to the front end of the car and shot that piece of custard pie into the ear of a beautiful widow from Iowa.

"People traveling somehow forget the austerity of their homes and form acquaintances that sometimes last through life."

AN agent for the sale of some household article attempted to mount the steps of a house recently, but the dog came around the corner and took a half yard of cloth from the back of his coat. The man was sliding out, when the owner of the house came and asked: "Did dose dogs bide you?" "He didn't bite me, but he ruined my coat," was the reply. "My goot friend, excuse doze dog now, but by aut by he shall take hold of some agents and eat der bones right out of them. He bides a coat now, but he shall soon do petter".—Anon.

IN A BOWER.

A maiden sits in her bower and sings,
And your heart keeps time with the tune—
In the garden walks the red rose springs,
The month is June:

The month is June, and full are the days—
Fair days of the summer fed—
And softly the singer sings her lays:
Her lips are red.

A face she has as pale as sleep,
A hair like the midnight skies
When the wings of tempest across them sweep,
And strange, dark eyes.

The song she sings is a syren's song—
A tempting, dangerous rune—
If you hark at all you will hear too long
That fatal tune.

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

Suggestions for the Season.

March is the first spring month, and by this time all the plans for the season's work should be well matured. The farmer who plans little, often does but a small amount of the work that pays the best. He should be fully aware of the importance of being ready for work when the time comes. In some parts of the country there is a homely phrase, "Getting a good ready." It is not scholarly, but very expressive. It really means making thorough preparation, and in doing this there will be men to hire, seeds to provide, implements to buy, and a general overhauling and putting in readiness of all the machinery of the farm. The matter of hired help is an important one, and requires much thought. There is a great difference in hired men; they range all the way from the thoughtful, conscientious man who is much interested in the success of the farm as if it was his own, to the shiftless, indifferent, and sometimes bad man, who cares for nothing but his pay, and is not fit to have a place on any farm, especially if there are children in the farmer,s household. This is a more important matter than many suppose. Aside from the danger to the morals of young people from improper language and acts, a man who is not kind to them has no business on a place where there are children, taking no more notice of them than if they were so many stones. We are not aware that he ever unkind to them, but the little things are afraid to go near him, and would run away whenever he approached. We would not have such a man on the farm. Some men are dear at any price, while others are worth more than the wages they are paid. Between these two extremes is the great mass of farm laborers, and it requires more than a passing glance to engage the best men. The farmer who will be particular enough to have only good men about him, will also know that they must be treated as men, and from them he will receive, in return, thoughtful services of men, instead of the labor of their hands.

The surface water should be let off from the grain and other fields before the ground is entirely thawed. All drains require frequent inspection, especially at this time, when the outlets may be clogged with ice and snow. Clover may be sown this month. A very even cast can be obtained by sowing upon a light fall of snow on a still day.

Home Life of the Chinese.

The chief characteristic, said a recent lecturer on the Home Life of the Chinese, of the sons of China is their untiring industry. Their work begins with the dawn and continues until darkness comes. The Emperor and Court rise soon after midnight and receive Ministers and delegates until 8 a. m. The schools open at sunrise and close at 5 p. m. In the tea cleaning rooms one will see dozens of chattering women at work with countless children under their feet, and these women work all day for six cents each. The New Year is about the only time when they take any relaxation, and that lasts for five or ten days. This is a season of feasting and pleasure, of processions, open air theatricals and paying debts, and at its close the same round of ceaseless toil begins again for another year. On one occasion while a party of us was passing through a country town open-air theatricals were going on and the whole population was out to witness them. We had almost passed by without being noticed, when one of the natives saw us and at once the cry of "Yung Kretza," which means "foreign devil," was raised, and the whole crowd, followed by the heavy villain and the prima donna of the company, were in hot pursuit of us. "Foreign devil" is the appellation given to all foreigners. It was simply curiosity that led them after us, and we were only molested by their shouts and curiosity.

The Chinese seldom get excited when working, and a muleteer when his animals get stuck in the mud takes out his pipe and smokes until they get rested and then carries half the load himself instead of lashing the animals. They are also very peaceable and seldom resort to blows or knives. They pull each other's queues and shout and then are separated. They are not a cowardly race, for as soldiers, they have been tried and found brave. They also will endure without wincing the most painful surgical operations. They are not an aggressive or fighting race, but when once aroused and on fire become as bloodthirsty as other nationalities. They believe in taking things easy, and "Beachow che," which means don't worry or get angry, is a much used expression.

They are indifferent to new measures or reforms, or changing any of their old customs. The common people are generally too ignorant to understand the benefits of the proposed reforms, and especially opposed to them if they bring any increase of taxes.

They are constitutionally conservative. A certain Mandarin was asked to present a cup for a race one time, and said that, as his predecessor hadn't done so, he of course could not think of doing so.

What is and has been they hate to change. It is almost vain to try and sell hoes and plows in China, as they still use their old implements. There are, however, some innovations taking place. Vaccination has been in vogue among them since 1805; glass is used instead of paper, and kerosene is radidly replacing other oils on account of its cheapness.

A guest is treated with the most profound and many salaams. In fact politeness is a principal trait of their character. The guest gets the seat of honor. The host and the guest sink simultaneously into their seats, and it would be highly improper for either to sit down before the other.

A Husband's Love.

It is easy enough to win a husband. Most any attractive little dumpling with a bright eye and coaxing voice can gather in a noble husband, but it is pretty difficult to retain him. Noble husbands are thicker than hair on a dog, but the grand difficulty is to draw out their true nobility and secure it at home.

If the wife only understands her business she can introduce the soothing racket in her new field of operation and walk away with the whole business. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness and pie than with the logic of the broomhandle and a billious course of reasoning with bread and milk diet.

We have seen a girl who understood her business take a reformed road agent by the nose, so to speak, and lead him through life in such a way that he wouldn't know but that he was boss of the ranch. So perfect was the delusion, that when she asked him to bring in a scuttle of coal, or get up in night shirt and kill a burglar, that he knew was nothing but a bobtailed cow four blocks away, he always went, and he felt as though he counted it a mark of special favor that a poor unworthy worm of the dust, like him, should be sought out and delegated to go and chase a lame cow across nine vacant lots with an old barrel stave and clothed in nothing but a little brief authority and a knit undershirt.

We cannot exactly describe this magic power of a devoted wife over her husband, and we do not intend to try it. It is an unseen motive, a nameless leverage that makes the husband get up in the dead hour of night and set the pan cake batter near the parlor stove.

A man need not think that because he gets up and looks for burglars in the night and is otherwise obedient, that is because he has no backbone.

It is simply because he is the husband of a woman of whom he ought to be proud.

Anecdote of Marshal Saxe.

Marshal Saxe, the most famous general of the last century, prior to the appearance of Frederick the Great, was a man of remarkable bodily strength, of which he was far prouder than even of his well-earned fame as a commander. To astonish those around him by straightening a horseshoe, or bending a bar of iron, was his great delight, and for a time, his superiority in his skill in war. At length, when a brief armistice between the French and English armies enabled the marshal to invite some of the British officers to dine with him, he entertained his guests by untwisting the links of a chain, and challenging them to do the like. The English general disclaimed any pretension to rival His Excellency's strength, but added that there was a Flemish blacksmith in one of the adjacent villages who might perhaps be capable of doing so. Saxe kindling up at the bare thought of any man presuming to be as strong as himself, eagerly inquired where this athlete was to be met with, and riding thither next morning, with several of his officers, bade the smith bring out one of his best horseshoes. The man obeyed, but Saxe broke it in one wrench of his powerful hands, and treated a second and a third in like manner. "This is but poor gear of yours, my friend," said he; "it won't stand wear. However, I suppose it must be paid for" So speaking, he threw him a French crown. The smith took it between his finger and thumb and cracked it in two like a wafer. The marshal produced a second and a third, which shared the same fate. "This is but poor money of yours, meinherr," said the smith, grinning; "it won't stand wear. However, I suppose the cracked money must pay for the broken horse shoes." The officers could not restrain their laughter, and Saxe, although somewhat mortified at having met his match at last, showed his appreciation on the smith's performance by enlisting him as farrier to headquarters staff.

The Man of the Period.

I wonder how much right men have nowadays to rail at women for extravagance; Let us figure upon the outfit of this man, who comes this way with a gay swing, softly whistling an air he caught at Boccaccio last night when Gettinger sung. He swings a cane cost $5, there is a silk hat worth $7, his collar 25 cents, scarf $3, scarf pin $30, overcoat $60, shirt $4, undershirt $2, coat and vest $75, pantaloons $15, accessories $4, shoes $9, seal ring $40, watch and chain seal $250—how much have we? About 509. He is only in his business suit, and he hasn't got his diamond studs in his shirt, and wears a cheap pair of sleeve buttons. The average woman on Fith avenue doesn't represent a greater investment, diamonds excepted, and she has a faculty of having her dresses made over, whereas our lord of creation spurns a renovated coat.—*New York Letter.*

A Chicago Girl's Love.

"Does your father keep a dog?"

These words, uttered with the simple earnestness that showed how deeply their full meaning was felt by him who spoke them, fell from the lips of Ethelbert Dooley as he looked tenderly in the fair, *spirituelle* face of Rosalind Mahaffy. They were at the matinee, and a dull pain stole into the girl's heart as she shifted the last caramel in the box over to the starboard side of her pretty mouth. "Ethelbert does not love me," she said softly to herself, while a look of pain whitened for an instant with a deathly pallor the pure *ingenue* face, and the shapely hand grasped more tightly the dainty silk parasol that served alike to keep off sun and wind from the little form. "All gone," she murmured sadly—"every blamed one," feeling earnestly with her taper fingers in every corner of the empty box, then a look of sweet content overspread her features as she placed her hand in the pocket of her sealskin sacque, only to be succeeded by a dull, dazed expression of grief and anguish.

She had lost her chewing gum.

"You look ill, darling," whispered Ethelbert as the curtain went down at the close of the first act; "try some of these," holding out a paper of peanuts.

With a glad look of love in her beautiful brown eyes, Rosalind turned to him and said: "I can never doubt you again, darling. I would follow you to the end of the world.

Plantation Proverbs.

Drive out de dreamin' dog.

Mighty few horses fits a barley-patch.

Noddin' nigger gives de ash-cake a chill.

Don't fall out wid de pot wat cook de 'possum.

Fightin' nigger ain't fur fum de callaboose.

Ole cloze better go 'roun de picket fence.

You kin see mo' patter-rollers dan boozer-bears.

Short stirrups en a do' back hoss.

Mighty good sheep w'at's scuff mo' dan his wool.

Sunday pra'rs ain't gwineter kiss' all de week.

Lazy folks got too many ter-morrers ahead un um.

Don't hol' yo' head too high, 'less you gwineter out'n de hoss-rack.

Hotter de wedder de fresher de nigger. Dis w'at save de salt.

One eye on de overseer en te, one on de mule don't make de furrer strait.

De shote w'at stays out in de dark er de moon, done gone fum home fer good.

Some marsters gotter be tuck on trus'. How de wum git in de scaly-bark? Who raise de row 'twix' de bee-martin en de buzzard?

UNCLE REMUS.

Face Difficulties.

Have the courage to face difficulty, lest it kick you harder than you bargained for. Difficulties, like thieves, often disappear at a glance. Have the courage to leave a convivial party at the proper hour for doing so, however great the sacrifice; and to stay away from one upon the slightest grounds for objection, however great the temptation to go. Have the courage to do without what you do not need, however much you admire it.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so, and hold your tongue when best that you should be silent. Have the courage to speak to a poor friend in a seedy coat, even in the street, and when a rich one is nigh. The effort is less than many people think it to be, and the act is worthy of a king. Have the courage to admit you have been in the wrong, and you will remove the fact in the mind of others, putting a desirable impression in place of an unfavorable one. Have the courage to adhere to the first resolution when you cannot change it for a better, and to abandon it even at the eleventh hour upon conviction.

AN old darkey who works around town by the day, and is very proud of his reputation for extraordinary ability in ciphering, called on Gilhooly yesterday with a view to get a settlement, in cash, for work done in Gilhooly's garden.

"Well, Uncle Ben," said the Major, "how much do I owe you?"

"Ise worked for ye 'leben days at a dollar a day, boss, an, if yer kind me a piece of paper an' a pencil I'll cipher it out fur yer." Uncle Ben got the paper and pretended to figure on it, he said: "'leben days at a dollar a day. Lemme see, ough's a ought, cipher's a cipher, figures a figure, two ter carry 'an one to throw away. 'Leben dollars, by gosh! Boss yer owes me prezackly 'leben dollars.

A PAPER at Gatesville, Texas, recently appeared with the following salutatory: "We enter upon the functions of journalism with an imperious consciousness of a personal committal to the high moral responsibilities incident to a position recognized by intelligence and morality as a representative and formative entity, moulding and vitalizing the intelligent constituency who perpetuates by preogative its existence."

A GIRL at Carrolton, Ark., was betrothed to one man while she desired to marry another. She married the first, but promised the second that at the end of six months she would elope with him. This arrangement has been carried out.

A MAINE man who didn't care two shakes of a lamb's tail about newspapers rode fourteen miles through a fierce snow storm to get a copy of a weekly that spoke of him as a "prominent citizen."

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