The Chestertown Transcript.

$50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY MARCH 23, 1882. VOL. XX-NO. 46.

T. G. WROTH. W. R. ALDRIDGE.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE

Have opened a New Store in Chestertown, next to J. K. Aldridge.

Every thing New, bought for Cash, at Best Cash Rates, and will be sold accordingly.

We keep a Full Line of Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Segars and Tobacco, Crockery, and Everything usually found in a First Class Store.

A lady's nice Kid Glove will be sold for a dollar. Every pair guaranteed not to rip or tear.

Eggs, Butter, Lard, Poultry, and all kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods, at highest market prices. Give us a trial.

WROTH & A DRIDGE.
Feb. 16, 1882.

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.

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

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

ROWND OARLOCKS—for sale by
T. L. HINES & CO

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.

ATTENTION called to Good Things—at HUDGINS' BAKERY.

RYE BREAD, ROLLS, Pies, Rusks and Cakes of all kinds fresh daily—at HUDGINS' BAKERY

LADIES' BALBRIGAN HOSE;
ENGLISH Iron Frame Hose;
Fancy Colored Hose. For sale by
T. W. ELIASON, Jr

CORDEONS, Mouth Harps and Doll Babies—at HUDGINS' BAKERY.

J. H. SIMPERS,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS.

We buy our goods to the best advantage in price, and are satisfied to sell at small profits.

NOTIONS.

We can, and do therefore, sell everything in our line at rock-bottom prices.

Boots and Shoes.

We give the highest market price for butter, eggs, lard, poultry, &c., in exchange for goods.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,
Hats and Caps,
Queensware and Woodenware,
GROCERIES

We keep full line in all departments; and will sell at lowest prices. A call solicited.

J. H. SIMPERS,
Feb. 23, 1882. Chestertown.

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.

M. A. TOULSON,
DISPENSING CHEMIST.

Personal attention paid to the compounding of prescriptions.

The most approved patent medicines kept on hand.

SCHOOL BOOKS A SPECIALTY.

M. A. TOULSON,
Feb. 2, 1882. BORDLEY'S CORNER, Chestertown, Md.

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.

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

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

GRAIN SHOVELS and Bar Half Bushels, at
J. K. ALDRIDGE

SWINGING.

Birds in the tree-tops were singing—
It was the middle of June;
Dolly sat dreamily swinging—
Coming was Somebody soon.

It was the middle of June,
All the green leaves were a flicker—
Coming was Somebody soon—
Surely he might have come quicker.

All the green leaves were a flicker,
Hid they a glimpse of the gate;
Surely he might have come quicker!
What could have made him so late?

Hid they a glimpse of the gate,
Roses, with bumblebees humming—
What could have made him so late?
Hark! now a footstep was coming,

Roses, with bumblebees humming—
Dolly swung on at her ease;
Hark! now a footstep was coming,
Could she be seen through the trees?

Dolly swung on at her ease,
Forward and backward, half dreaming,
Could she be seen through the trees,
White in the walnut boughs gleaming?

Forward and backward half dreaming—
Let him come find her, she said—
White in the walnut boughs gleaming—
She would not call him instead!

Let him come find her, she said—
Oh, she would show herself haughty
She would not call him instead—
He was so lazy and naughty!

Oh, she would show herself haughty!
Oh, he should meet with his match!
He was so lazy and naughty—
Click, went the sound of the latch.

Oh, he should meet with his match!
Sudden or ever she reckoned,
Click, went the sound of the latch—
He would be here in a second.

Sudden, or ever she reckoned,
Blushed she as red as a rose—
He would be here in a second!
Perhaps he had hurried—who knows?

Blushed she as red as a rose,
Looking so doubtful and pretty—
Perhaps he had hurried—who knows?
To quarrel would be such a pity.

Looking so doubtful and pretty—
Speak, or allow him to pass?
To quarrel would be such a pity—
There was his step on the grass.

Speak, or allow him to pass?
Let him go by without stopping?
There was his step on the grass!
Ah! How the roses were dropping.

Let him go by without stopping?
Up, and to meet him she flew!
Ah! how the roses were dropping—
Sweetly the summer wind blew.

Up and to meet him she flew—
Arms round his neck she was flinging—
Sweetly the summer wind blew—
Birds in the tree tops were singing.

A Victim of Charity.

It was at a church fair, and he had come there at the special request of his "cousin," who was at the head of the flower table. He opened the door bashfully and stood, hat in hand, looking at the brilliant scene before him, when a young lady rushed up, and grabbing him by the arm, said:

"Oh, you must, you will take a chance in our cake. Come right over here. This way."

Blushing to the roots of his hair, he stammered out that "really he didn't have the pleasure of knowing—"

"Oh, that's all right," said the young lady. "You,ll know me better before you leave. I'm one of the managers, you understand. Come, the cake will be taken it you don't hurry," and she almost dragged him over to one of the middle tables. "There now, only fifteen cents a slice, and you may get a real gold ring. You had better take three or four slices. It will increase your chances, you know."

"You're very good," he stammered, "but I'm not fond of cake—that is, I haven't any use for the ring—I—"

"Ah, that will be ever so nice," said the young lady, "for now if you get the ring you can give it back, and we'll put it in another cake."

"Y-e-e-s," said the young man, with a sickly smile. "To be sure, but—"

"Oh, there isn't any but about it," said the young lady, smiling sweetly. "You know you have promised."

"Promised?"

"Well, no, not exactly that, but you will just take one slice?" and she looked her whole soul in his eyes.

"Well, I suppose—"

"To be sure. There is your cake," and she slipped a great slice into his delicately gloved hands as he handed her a dollar bill. "Oh, that is too nice," added the lady, as she plastered another piece of cake on the top of the one she had just given him. "I knew you would take at least two chances," and his dollar bill disappeared across the table, and then she called out to a companion: "Oh, Miss Larkins, here is a gentleman who would like to have his fortune told."

"Oh, does he? Send him right over," answered Miss Larkins.

"I beg your pardon, but I'm afraid you are mistaken. I don't remember saying anything about—"

"Oh, but you will," said the first young lady, tugging at the youth's arm. It's for the good of the cause, and you won't refuse," and once more the beautiful eyes looked soulfully into his. "Here we are. Now take this envelope. Open it. There; you are going to be married in a year. Isn't that jolly? Seventy-five cents, please. This time the youth was careful to hand out the exact change.

"Oh, I should just like to have my fortune told, May I?" said the first young lady.

"Of course you may, my dear," said Miss Larkins, handing out one of her envelopes.

"Oh, dear, you are going to be married this year too. Seventy-five more, if you please," and the poor youth came down with another dollar note. "No change here, you know," added Miss Larkins, putting the greenback in her pocket.

"Oh, come, let's try our weight," said the first young lady, once more tugging at the bashful youth's coat sleeve, and before he knew where he was he found himself standing on the platform of the scales. "One hundred and thirty-two," said the young lady. "Oh, how I should like to be a great heavy man like you," and she jumped on the scales like a bird. "One hundred and eighteen. Well, that is light. One dollar, please."

"What?" said the youth. "One dollar! Isn't that pretty steep? I mean I—"

"Oh, but you know," said the young lady, "it is for charity," and another dollar was added to the treasury of the fair.

"I think I'll have to go—I have an engagement at—"

"Oh, but first you must buy me a bouquet for taking you all around," said the young lady. "Right over here," and they were soon in front of the flower table. "Here is just what I want," and the young lady picked up a basket of roses and violets. "Seven dollars, please."

"Oh, Jack, is that you?" cried the poor youth's cousin, from behind the flower stand, "and buying flowers for Miss Giggle, too. Oh, I shall be terribly jealous unless you buy me a basket too," and she picked up an elaborate affair. "Twelve dollars, please, Jack," and the youth put down the money, looking terribly confused, as much as though he didn't know whether to make a bolt for the door or give up all hope and settle down in despair.

"You'll excuse me, ladies," he stammered, "but I must go. I have—"

"Here, let me pin this in your button-hole," interrupted his "cousin." "Fifty cents, please," and then the youth broke away and made a straight line for the door.

"Well, if ever I visit another fair may I be—!" he ejaculated, as he counted over his cash to see if he had the car fare to ride home.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Coffee Drinkers.

The Hollanders are the greatest coffee drinkers in the world, their annual consumption being about 18 lbs. per head of the whole population. The principal cause is the fact that Amsterdam has long been one of the great coffee marts of the world, and, being admitted free of duty, coffee is very cheap. Next come Belgium and Denmark, in which the consumption per capita is about half that of Holland. Next come the United States, in which the consumption per capita in 1880 was 8.[illegible] lbs., in 1[illegible]1 somewhat less, being 8.4 lbs per head. By a calculation founded on the data furnished in Mr. Thurber's book, the present consumption of coffee in the United States may be stated at a little over one pound per week for each family in the nation. In the use of tea and coffee the people of England and the United States present a most remarkable contrast. The annual consumption of the people of England is just about a pound of coffee per head, or about one-eighth of that of the people of the United States. Comparing that of tea with that of coffee, it will be found that while the people of the United States use about five pounds of coffee to one pound of tea, the people of England use five pounds of tea to one pound of coffee.

There are fashions in coffee, as in almost everything. Mr. Thurber gives many curious examples, of which we have room for only one. In his chapter on Mocha coffee he says: "At Eden and Alexandria the coffee is carefully picked over and assorted in compliance with the singular fashion in trade which creates a demand in Europe for the larger beans, while the United States will have none but the smaller ones. In point of fact, the larger beans are the best, being fully developed and more perfect both in appearance and flavor."

The whole amount of coffee consumed in the United States in 1880 was, in round numbers, 440,000,000 pounds. Where does it all come from? Probably in regard to no questions of fact is there such widespread popular delusion as to this. If all the retail grocers in the United States were to be asked of what kind of coffee they sold most, undoubtedly a large maj[illegible]ity of them would answer, "Java." Thurber's statistics, taken f[illegible] official returns or custom [illegible]cers afford the means of an[illegible] the question correctly. [illegible]le under the general nam[illegible] can coffee," the coffee [illegible] South and Central A[illegible] West Indies, it will [illegible] the year 1880, of t[illegible] pounds entered for co[illegible] more than 360,000,000 p[illegible] nearly five-sixths, was [illegible] coffee. Of this enormou[illegible] 259,000,000 pounds came from Brazil; in other words, more than four-sevenths of all the coffee used in the United States is "Rio;" but nearly all is sold and consumed under some other name. Mocha coffee is very generally considered the finest, and large quanities are sold under that name at a price higher than ordinary. The whole amount of coffee imported into the United States under the name of "Mocha" in the year of 1880 was 4,535,040 pounds. Of this not more than two and a quarter millions of pounds was genuine, the rest being coffee imported into Arabia from other countries and then exported to the United States as "Mocha." It will be seen that the amount of genuine Mocha imported into the United States is about one pound in two hundred of the total import. Practically this is all consumed in the great seaports where it is imported and in their immediate vicinity. Thousands of retail grocers in the United States sell, and their customers use, what both believe to be genuine Mocha. Yet it may be well doubted whether outside of the great seaports there are a hundred grocers who have a pound of genuine Mocha in their stores. But they may comfort themselves with the assurance that the coffee they sell under that name, is, if anything, a little better than the genuine article.

The total amount of coffee imported under the name of "Java" in 1880 was, in round numbers, 41,000,000 of pounds, less than one-tenth of the total import; "and yet," says Mr. Thurber, "the fragrant Java is the favorite berry throughout a large part of the United States, and every storekeeper in sections where it is in favor believes he has the genuine article. If we deduct the lower grades of Java imported, we discover that a very small quanity of fine brown, old Government Java is consumed in the United States." Nevertheless, the reader may enjoy his coffee in peace, and comfort himself with the assurance that the deception as in name rather than fact, and that the average quality of the coffee used, apart from adulteration with other substances, is quite as good as if it were all truly labelled.—*Evening Post.*

Some New Arithmetic.

A merchant bought four barrels of sugar, seven barrels of molasses, and two barrels of meal. Find what per cent of beans he mixed with his coffee?

A beggar met two boys; one gave him seven cents and the other gave him eight cents. Find the name of the third boy who hit him in the ear with a snow ball?

If one insect has six legs and another insect has seven, how many hornets does it take to lift a boy out of the old man Sabin's orchard?

In one field there are eight sheep; in another field there are seven horses. How many men will it require to properly conduct a village dog-fight?

A county officer on a salary of $800 per year, purchased two horses for $600; a carriage for $400; a set of silver for $200; four silk dresses for his wife at $60 each, and played poker to the tune of $180. How much did he save out of his year's salary, and what is the county going to do about it?

If a young man owns a little cane, a rat-and-tan dog, a pair of lavender pants, three flash neckties, a frail moustache and a flirtation handkerchief, what will it cost to board six idiots at a first-class hotel for a year?

A bureau weighing sixty-eight pounds is to be carried up a flight of stairs twelve feet high. What lifting power must be exerted to the square foot to get it half way up?

A bureau weighing sixty-eight pounds has been tugged half way up a flight of stairs twelve feet high. How fast must the old man travel to get to the foot of the stairs and take off his boots before the infernal thing smashes him?

Among the players in a poker-room are two merchants, two aldermen, four clerks, two lawyers, one butcher and one grocer. A raid is made by the police, and all are captured. Find how many of them dropped in to see about selling the poker man a horse?

A plumber is called upon to mend a leak in a water pipe. He sends an employe who surveys the leak; another who courts the servant girl; a third who has forgotten his accordion; a fourth to look after the other three. He sends a bill for $4.12. At this rate how long will it take the plumber to secure a mortgage on the City Hall?

A asks B for a loan of $5 until Saturday. Six months later B reminds A that he has not returned that "V" yet. A denies that he ever borrowed a red cent of B, and threatens to punch his head for insulting him. Find what B looses?

A tramp gets two kicks at one house, a cold pancake at another, and a bite from a dog at a third. How long will it take him to get into the Work House for sixty days?

Thirteen Mexicans cross the Rio Grande into the United States on a pleasure excursion. They conclude to invest in a drove of Texas cattle. Three-fifths of the number meet with accidents and remain permanently on this side, while another fifth feel hurt about something. What is the exact number of those who get home without feeling anything in particular?—*Detroit Free Press.*

Boys Will be Boys.

An exchange says a boy will tramp two hundred and forty-seven miles in one day on a rabbit hunt and be limber in the evening; when, if you ask him to go across the street and borrow Jones' two-inch auger, he will be as stiff as a meat-block. Of course he will. And he will go swimming all day, and stay in the water three hours at a time, and splash and dive, and paddle and puff, and next morning he will feel that an unmeasured insult has been offered him when he is told by his mother to wash his face carefully so as not to leave the score of the ebb and flow so plain to be seen under the gill. And he'll wander around a dry creek bed all the afternoon piling up a pebble fort, and nearly die off when his big sister wants him to bring her a basket of chips for the parlor stove. And he'll spend the biggest part of the day trying to corner a stray mule or a bald-backed horse for a ride, and feel that all life's charms have fled when it comes time to drive the cows home. And he'll turn a ten acre lot upside down for ten inches of angle worms, and wish for the voiceless tomb when the garden demands his attention, but all the same when you want a friend who will stand by you, and sympathise with you, and be true to you in all kinds of weather, enlist one of those same boys.

THE court room at Dallas, Texas, was altogether too small to admit all who desired to be present in the breach of promise case of Evans versus Cranby, when the love letters of the plaintiff were being read. A great crowd gathered outside the building, and a man at the window obliged them by repeating, in a loud voice, the sentimental sentences as they were uttered in court. Evans was a popular man about town, and the choice passages from his effusions were greeted with cheers.

The New York Observer.

THE SEA GULL.

Where is thy home?—wild nursling of the storm!
Lone in mid-ocean, dost thou know no fear?
Full many a league from shore or ocean isle,
What dost thou hear?

Thou sportest with the sea! with snowy plume,
Touching the wave, then mounting o'er the foam;
On breaking billows, or on tempest wing,
Alike at home!

Man's proudest structures quiver in the blast,
That only speeds thee in thy circling flight;
Thy tireless pinion revels in the gale,
Frail thing of night.

Fain would I learn the lesson thou dost bring,
Be joyful in my lot, on stormy sea,
Or lone desert ever trust His care,
Who leadeth me.

J. L. S.

How to Escape Nervousness.

Nervousness is nervous weakness. The principal sign of a feeble nervous organization is an excessive degree of irritability of one or more of the organs of the body. If the nervous system be weak, the organs to which the nerves are distributed will also be weak, and a weak organ is always an irritable one.

It takes very little to throw such an organ out of its orderly course of action. Some slight cause or other acting on a "nervous" brain creates such a degree of irritability that its possessor feels as if he would like to "jump out of his skin," or he may be thrown into a paroxysm of intense emotional disturbance, or a sick headache, an attack of hysteria, or even a more severe disorder may result. A "nervous" eye or ear is annoyed by unusual or presistent lights or sounds; a "nervous" heart palpitates or flutters after slight mental or bodily exertion; a "nervous" stomach is irritated by food which a healthy baby could easily digest, and the condition known as "nervous dyspepsia" is induced; and a "nervons" spine, to specify no further, causes derangements of nearly all the organs of the body. To cure these various disorders is often difficult and sometimes impossible. To prevent them even in persons predisposed to nervousness is comparatively an easy matter.

The whole hygiene of the subject is embraced in this sentence: Strengthen the nervous system.

How is that to be done.

1st. The first prescription is an ample supply of pure, fresh and cool air. The nerves will always be weak if the greater part of the day and night be passed in close, ill-ventilated and over-heated apartments. The nerves more than the rest of the body, to be properly nourished, require a full supply of oxygen. They will not endure vitiated air, whether from sewers, gas-lights, subterranean furnaces of the individual's own person, without making an energetic protest.

A gas-burner consuming four cubic feet of gas per hour produces more carbonic acid in a given time than is evolved from the respiration of eight adult human beings. Bear this in mind, you who suffer from nervousness, that when you have shut yourselves up in your rooms and lighted an argand burner (which consumes about twelve cubic feet of gas per hour) you are to all intents and purposes immured with twenty-three other persons, all taking oxygen from the atmosphere. Is it a wonder that after several hour exposure to the depraved air your nerves should rebel as fast as their weak state permits, and that your head should ache, your hands tremble, and that your daughters, playing on the piano almost drives you wild.

An overheated apartment always enervates its occupants. It is no uncommon thing to find rooms heated in winter by an underground furnace up to ninety degrees. Fights and murders are more numerous in hot than cold weather, and the artificial heated air that rushes into our rooms, deprived as it is of its natural moisture by the baking it has undergone, is even more productive of vicious passion. It is no surprising circumstance, therefore to find the woman, who swelters all day in such a temperature and adds to it at night by superfluous bed-clothing, cross and disagreeable from little every day troubles that would scarcely ruffle her temper, if she kept her rooms at sixty-five degrees and opened the windows every now and then.

2d. Eat plenty of well-cooked and nourishing food. The nerves cannot be kept healthy on slops. Gruels, panadas, teas are well enough in their way, but the nerves require for their proper nourishment undiluted animal and vegetable food; as a rule the former should predominate. Meat-eaters are rarely troubled with nervousness. Americans eat more vegetables than any other well-to-do people, and they are probably the most "nervous nation on the face of the earth.

3d. Take sufficient physical exercise in the open air. When you feel irritable, tremulous, frettful, fidgety, and unable to concentrate your thoughts on the veriest trifle, take a long walk, or split half of a cord of wood. Even the extreme nervousness of lunatics is best quieted by bodily labor. The homicidal maniac who cannot if kept in his cell be trusted with a bodkin may safely be given a spade, pick-axe or hoe and set to work in the garden. His irritability is quietly led off into another and safer channel, and his nerves are strengthened.

These are the principal rules. If they were faithfully followed, there would be less work for us doctors to do.

WILLIAM A. HAMMOND.
—*Our Continent.*

IN Prussia, owing to the centuries of military rule, nearly the whole agricultural work is carried on by women, and this has been so from time immemorial, for the old Germans considered anything less than war unworthy of a man.

A Day's Fishing in Florida.

I should here say, writes a correspondent of the Buffalo Courier, that we were to fish especially for speckled perch, which only bite from the 1st of February to the last of March. For this purpose I had a six-strand linen line and such a hook as the Chautauqua sportsman uses for bass. In other words I had a bass fishing outfit, minus a reel. Live minnows would have been the proper bait, but these not being attainable we had to substitute cut bait, taking a piece of dead fish about the size and length of the little finger, thrusting the hook through its larger end and imparting to it the movement of a live minnow as nearly as possible by a gentle twitching of the line. This is the bait universally used and would succeed but poorly where fish were not plentiful and hungry. Allowing the canoe to drift gently into the rushes or water sedge—there are not real rushes here—I made a cast, using a cork to regulate the depth of line, and we both worked for fully twenty minutes without any indication of a bite. Finally, just as I was about to draw in and move on, I had a strike, and my cork went out of sight tightening the line before I had time to square myself for work. Pulling taut, away went the game, fairly making the line whiz as it cut the water and nearly bending my pole double as he surged down upon it. I at once knew that it was not a perch, as they never weigh more than two pounds, and although they bite very prettily, give up at the first pull and may be swung out of the water as easily as our sunfish. In fact they are of the same family and give about the same sport only they are larger. Meantime my game was fairly making the water boil, and threatened to break my pole, which I finally had to shoot through my hands into the water behind me and haul in the line by hand, thereby succeeding in landing my game, which proved to be a four pound blue catfish. By the time I had released my hook my companion had brought in a half-pound perch and then the sport began. My companion's hook had been in the water about five minutes when he felt a tremenduous surge which swung his end of the boat out toward deep water and threatened to break his line. From the commotion in the water we concluded he must have hooked a small alligator, as the game did not act like a fish. Before he had succeeded in bringing it to the surface, my own neglected pole started overboard with a rush, and I barely succeeded in grasping it in time. Then followed five minutes of as beautiful play as I ever had with a fish and which gave me my hands full and resulted in bringing on board a bill-gar weighing eight pounds. This fish has a bill like a duck's but much longer, which is provided with two rows of teeth as sharp as needles. It is not suitable for food, but it had furnished its full quota of sport. After killing my viciously disposed gar, I found my companion still wrestling with his catch, which however he had brought to the surface and proved to be a soft-shell turtle, or what he termed a "cooter," weighing about twenty-five pounds. They are similar to the sea turtle and are considered a great delicacy. * * * At the close of our day's sport we had one hundred and three perch that would average more than a pound each in weight, there being scarcely any variation in their size; eleven catfish weighing from two to five pounds; one gar weighing eight pounds; a mudfish weighing six pounds, and a "cooter" weighing twenty-five pounds, which was by far the largest catch with hook and line that I ever saw two men show for a day's sport.

Early Spring Chicks.

In breeding poultry, no matter whether they are the high-priced thorough bred stock or not, the main idea with all is usually one of profit, and the proper way to commence as well as carry it out, is to try to make a fair profit, even if all the surplus stock is sold in the open market at ordinary town meat prices, and not at the usual advanced stock. Where this is done, there is rarely, if ever, any reasonable cause for dissatisfaction. Where a person has the conveniences, there is no way in which as much profit can be made from poultry as breeding extra early spring chickens, those which are ready to market with early Asparagus, and weigh from two to four pounds per pair or more.—There is always a large demand for these young "broilers," and at prices which are not merely entirely satisfactory to the breeder, but astonishing to those who are new to the business. As they are marketed when about three months old, they have cost but little for food, and pay double and treble the profit they would if kept until fall and then sold in the market at a dollar a piece, which price is much above the average. Aside from this, the loss from incidents and sickness, which is no inconsiderable item, between the ages of three months and eight or nine months, is avoided.—*American Agriculturist.*

Bicycle Riding in England.

An American correspondent writes as follows from Coventry, England: "Verily this is the land of the 'cycle.' Before breakfast, standing at the hotel window with a local rider, he called off to me the names and profession of the various riders coming from the suburbs as follows: "That elderly clergymen is Mr. Singer; he is riding a fifty-inch 'changeling.' Next to him the cashier of the bank. These two on bicycles, uniformed, are letter carriers; that machine turning the corner belongs to the police department. And so it went, a steady stream of bicycles, tricycles, and occasionally a [illegible] tricycle. Purchasing a morning paper from an old [illegible] over sixty years of age on a bicycle, we adjourned to discuss luscious chops, fresh laid eggs, and the latest breakfast novelty, late coffee. In the dining-room I observed several bicyclists in uniform, and on being introduced found they were from Birmingham, nineteen miles distant, and had ridden over for breakfast. They are booked ahead for dinner at Stratford-on-Avon, twenty-two miles from there and were to sup at Birmingham, giving a day's run at about sixty-seven miles. At the table also sat Medinger, of Paris, the coming man from France, who has beaten De-Civry's record lately. Between these two and the Englishman, Hillier, rests the world's championship for 1881. As we eat the children go to school, many on bicycles and several girls on three-wheelers; and now the huckster delivers vegetables for the inn from out a push-cart, the wheels being cast-off bicycle driving-wheels. A wheelbarrow goes by, the wheel from the wreck of a nickel-plated bicycle, In every direction perambulators and baby-wagons are met, with spider-like wheels and rubber tires superseding all others.

Surprised.

A good many years ago, an English clergyman traveling through this country, was struck by the beauty of a church which was nearly completed in one of our large cities. Entering an open door, he observed a group of workmen in the chancel and addressed one who seemed to be directing the others.

"Bishop Blank resides here, I believe?"

"Yes."

The strager knew this dignitary by reputation as one of the most eloquent and godly in the church, and asked curiously.

"Where is his palace?"

"There," pointing to a plain brick dwelling across the street. The Englishman was perplexed, being used to the pomp of the lord bishops at home, who in their aprons and lawn sleeves held an imposing place in the House of Peers.

"Ah—h! Now, this church? Very good, indeed. Pure style. Better than I hoped to see in America. Who designed this stone work?"

"I did," replied the man.

"The master-mason, eh? Who was your architect?"

"I was the architect, too," smiling.

"Indeed! Why, you are a Jack of all trades. You will tell me you designed the windows next."

"I did."

The Englishman was amused. He chatted with the workman awhile, finding him to be singularly modest and quiet in manner, but said at last, "I am going to pay my respects to the bishop. At what hour will I probably be admitted?"

"You will not find him at home now; I am the bishop."

Afterwards the Englishman in telling the story, said: "I learned to know and reverence him well after that, and I never knew a man so lacking in self-esteem. whenever in the canticle I thank God for the 'holy and humble men of heart,' I think of the American bishop."—*Youth's Companion.*

A Good Provider.

We sometimes hear a husband spoken of in an admiring way as being "a good provider. And pray why should he not be so? And why should he be called generous any more so than the member of any other firm when he keeps type books, receipts the bills and divides the money? In case of the farming business, the share of the wife is so direct and unmistakable that it can hardly be evaded. If anything is earned by the farm, she does her distinct and important share of the earning. But it is not necessary that she should do even that to make her, by all the rules of justice, an equal partner, entitled to her full share of the financial proceeds. Married people generally divide labor equally, the woman bears children; the man provides for them. Her task on the average is as hard as his; nay, a portion of it is so especially hard that it is distinguished from all others by the name of "labor." If it does not earn money it is because it is not to be measured in money while it exists—nor replaced by money if lost. If a business man loses his partner he can obtain another; and a man, no doubt, may take a second wife, but he cannot procure for his children a second mother. Indeed, it is a palpable insult to the whole relation of husband and wife when one compares it even in a financi[illegible]l, to that of business partners[illegible] she enjoys none of the priv[illegible]es of a member of the firm. T[illegible] money made is not divided be[illegible]een the pair; the female partner must ask for her pittance.

One of the very best wives and mothers I have ever known, whose husband was of a most generous disposition and denied her nothing once said to me that whenever her daughters should be married she should stipulate in their behalf with their husbands for a regular sum of money to be paid them at certain intervals for their expenditures. "I suppose no man," she said, "can possibly understand how a sensitive woman shrinks from asking for money. If I can prevent it, my daughters shall never have to ask for it. If they do their duty as wives and mothers they have a right to their share of the joint income within reasonable limits; for certainly no money could buy the services they render."

LELIA J. ROBINSON, Boston's woman lawyer, is said to have acquired a fair office practice, but is denied the right to argue cases at [illegible]ar. In order to let her voice be heard in public, she has delivered a lecture before large audiences. She maintained her cause in a manner that made the newspapers praise her.

AT Point Pleasant, on the Mississippi, the river has advanced nearly three miles in sixty years.

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