The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1882. VOL. xxi-NO. 5.

CARROLLTON HOTEL,

Baltimore, Light and German streets,

BALTIMORE, MD.

RATE REDUCED TO $3 00 and $2 50 per day according to location of rooms for all above Parlor floor.

Extra Charges for Parlors, Bath and Double Rooms, according to size. The most convenient and latest bells fitted in the city.

ELEVATOR runs continuously to all floors.

All lines of city passenger cars pass the doors.

Electric Light recently introduced.

F. W. COLEMAN, MANAGER.

March 30, 1882—y

T. G. WROTH. W. S. 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 & ALDRIDGE.

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 TO BE RECEIVED DAILY,

and furnished Fresh and Good.

Our Motto:

Low Prices,
Cash Rates,
and Quick Sales.

N.B.—Will continue to keep on hand Casting for the Advanced Chilled Plow, also, Plow Repairs.

A. BELL, Agent.

March 9, 1882.

To Parents, TEACHERS And Scholars.

YOUR attention is now called to our very superior stock of

School Books and School Supplies

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

OUR PRICES ARE THE VERY LOWEST.

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

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

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

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

Colin F. Stam

Aug. 18, 1881. DRUGGIST.

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.

WHITE TABLE LINEN DAMASK;
Gold'd " " "
Turkey " " "
Napkins, Towels. For sale by T. W. ELIASON, J

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

CALL in and examine our stock of fine Glassware. We keep all the latest styles, and sell at low prices. SPARKS.

W. Registers MARBLE WORK

Chestertown, Md.

ALLOW ME to tender my sincere thanks for the past patronage of the public, and hope to receive their approval and patronage this present year. I am prepared to cut and finish every design in the marble business.

I have a very handsome assortment of my own finished

TOMBSTONE

Some of the Latest Designs

HANDSOMELY FINISHED,

COPIED FROM THE LATE PARIS EXHIBITION.

A large assortment for children, different patterns, some as ow as $6.00, lettering included. Some fifty different patterns for grown persons, handsomely finished, some of them as low as $15.00, lettering included. Also, a fine line of different patterns, expressly for the

QUAKER BURYING GROUNDS,

very thick and heavy and handsomely finished of the best marble.

Marble Posts, marble Vases with Pedestal, Marble Coping, Tombstones and ornaments, of all sizes and styles.

Marble & Sandstone worked to order. I warrant all my work not to color or blister—time has no effect on it. I set up all of my work, thus relieving the purchaser of all trouble or risk.

Come one, come all, that are in want, and examine my work and learn my prices. I will be thankful. Don't send the money out of your own neighborhood.

Call and see me. I do not like to canvass for work, for I think it too sad a business to barter with relatives or friends.

My work can be seen in all the cemeteries of Kent and the adjoining counties.

March 11, 1881 W. REGISTER.

LUMBER LUMBER.

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 ¾ Plank;
" " Dressed Boards, Culls and Picks;
Virginia " Boards, 10, 12, 14 and 16 feet;
" " ¼ inch, dressed and undressed;
" " Flooring, No. 1 and 2;
" " ceiling, 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. BOROLEY'S CORNER, Chestertown, Md.

Special Notice!

SOMETHING LONG NEEDED SUPPLIED AT LAST

W. PERKINS has fitted up hi Lady's Parlor, for the Winter; and ladies from the country, or elsewhere, will find a warm room, when they come to town with their husbands or friends, and do not wish to wait in the stores, or to call on friends, while their gentlemen companions are attending to business matters, in which they can sit, and read, and pass away their time; free of charge.

Lunches Served at All Hours.

He also has an upper room, properly fitted up, in which dinner and supper can be privately furnished at all times, at short notice, and moderate prices.

P. S.—All meals served in the upper saloon will be at an extra charge.

Dec. 18, 1879.

BLISS'S AMERICAN WONDER PEA.

The best variety for forcing under glass, and the best for early sowing in the garden.

☞ On account of its exceedingly dwarf habit, it can be grown in Hot-beds, like cucumbers or lettuce.

Voluntary Testimony in Favor of Bliss's American Wonder Pea.

From Henry Ward Beecher, July 14, 1881.—Your Peas are wonderful, none other so good. I do not mean to plant another year any others early or late. They beat the Alpha in earliness and out of sight in flavor.

From Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, *Pres. American Pomological Society, Ex-Pres. U. S. Agricultural Society*, June 8th, 1881.—My AMERICAN WONDER *is a wonder*, equal in sweetness and richness to the Champion of England, which is all that could be desired.

T. W. WICKES.

March 16, 1882.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

DR. J. A. CATLIN,

(Graduate University Pennsylvania,)

respectfully informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity, that he has removed to Chestertown and is located opposite Stam's drug store, where he may be found when not professionally engaged. The Dr. begs leave to state that he has practiced medicine very successfully for the last eight years in the adjoining county and has removed to Chestertown for the purpose of attending more faithfully to the duties of his profession. [Jan. 19, 1882—3m.

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

Bolts! Bolts!! Bolts!!! 100 assorted bolts—all sizes, for $1 25—at T. L. Hines & Co's.

STOVES BLACKED AND REPAIRED, at short notice, by THOS. L. HINES & CO

oct 31

CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD.,

Aug. 6th, 1881.

FARMERS, MERCHANTS, AND CITIZENS GENERALLY OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES:

As the printing season is rapidly advancing, I call your attention to my immense stock of all kinds of publishing materials. My prices are only prices, and all goods guaranteed just as represented.

I make a specialty of Tinted Lead. This lead is a strictly good article, and is tinted the color you want. It requires linseed oil and dryer. Guaranteed not to crack, peel nor blister, and will not fade within a reasonable time. I have also a full line of Liquid Paints in any tint desired, and of the most reliable kinds.

Walnut and Oak Stainings, Carriage Varnishes, Kalsomine, and in fact I have everything you want in the Paint Line.

My stock of Paint and Whitewash Brushes is also very large.

Here allow me to draw your attention to Linseed Oils. I know my stock is larger than any on the shore, and my prices are just as low as honesty allows me to make them.

You will also find a beautiful line of Wall Papers, selected with great care, and I believe you will be pleased if you call.

I also desire to refer to baby carriages, children's express wagons, show Fly, &c. I will run a large stock during the spring. I think the styles will suit you. It is my constant aim to please my customers, and by offering you good and reliable goods at low figures, I hope to merit your patronage. You will find it much to your advantage to call and get my prices before buying elsewhere.

Respectfully,

Louis K. Stam.

P. S.—My Stock of Furniture is Large. Goods delivered to your house free of charge.

LANDRETHS' GARDEN SEED!

FRESH. GENUINE. RELIABLE.

A FULL STOCK NOW ON HAND.

☞ An examination of our stock is respectfully asked. We think we can give you better satisfaction than any one else. Our long experience in the seed business enables us to select the choicest and most suitable kinds for our customers.

☞ Market Gardeners will find it to their interest to buy from us.

COLIN F. STAM,

DRUGGIST.

☞ Our prices are very moderate.

March 9, 1882.

Farmers' Goods!

Farmers' Goods!!

A Large Assortment of

Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Tree Axes, Hedge Trimmers, Pruning Knives, Spears, Saws, Bill Hooks,

Bramble Scythes and Snaths, Webbing & Buckles for Plow harness, GARDEN SEEDS.

ROCK SALT! ROCK SALT!

Plow Lines, Traces, Halters, Farm Bells three sizes; Cow and Sheep Bells, and a large assortment of Sheep Shears.

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

April 13, 1882.

NEW STORE!

HAVING opened a New Store at the old stand of Lambert Sisters, opposite the "Kent News" office, I am now prepared to furnish the public with a full line of

GROCERIES,

Such as FLOUR, MEAL, Buckwheat, Syrups, Molasses, Meat, Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Crackers, No. 1 mackerel, Corn and Tomatoes, canned; Hominy, Rice, &c. Also, a pretty line of

DRY GOODS,

Such as PRINTS, GINGHAMS, MUSLINS, FLANNELS, KERSEYS, &c.

Also, a very choice line of

Cigars and Tobacco.

The Finest CIGAR in Town for 5 cents!

and other articles too numerous to mention. Give me a call and convince yourself. I will do my best to please. I will be glad to have you call and examine my stock.

W. H. LAMBERT.

☞ *The Highest market price paid for all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.*

Dec. 22, 1881.

GLASSWARE and Queensware, Floor and Table Oil Cloths.

E. W. F. SIMPERS.

WANTED—*COUNTRY PRODUCE.*

E. W. F. SIMPERS.

A NICE lot of Sugar Cured Hams, just received. *E. W. F. SIMPERS.*

SUGARS, Teas, Coffees, Cheese, Flour, Syrup Rice, Cocoa, Chocolate, Corn Starch, Gelatine, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, at very low prices. *E. W. F. SIMPERS.*

SEED POTATOES.—New York Early Rose for sale by *E. W. F. SIMPERS.*

GENTS. ENGLISH Super Stout Half Hose; " " " Fine " " " FINE LAUNDRIED SHIRTS. For sale by *W. ELIASON Jr.*

T. W. ELIASON, JR.,

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

LUMBER

—FOR—

Spring Trade,

AT AS

LOW PRICES

AS THE ADVANCE WILL ALLOW.

Terms Liberal

AND

SPECIAL PRICES MADE

FOR LARGE CASH OR CREDIT PURCHASES

Give me a call before sending your orders away from home, and the probabilities are that I will *save you money*, either in cash or quality of material.

T. W. Eliason, Jr.

March 30, 1882.

NEW GOODS

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES.

DRY GOODS.

Fancy Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, all wool Black Cashmere, Satins, Ladies' Cloth and Stocking to match shades, Lawns, Percales, Red and white Table Goods, White Goods, Muslins, Prints, Cassimeres, Cottonades, &c.

NOTIONS.

Spenser Shawls, Skirts, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Hamburg Edging, Towels, Comfs, Brushes, Gents' Underwear, Cravats, Collars, &c.

SHOES.

Ladies' and Misses' Kid Foxe Button Gaiters, Polk. But. Boots, Lace Gaiters, Lace Mor. Shoes, Opera Slippers, Sandals, Pat. Slippers, Strap Opera Slippers, Sandals, Pat. Slippers, Kid and Leather Tip, Opera, Goats' and Boys' Boots and Shoes, Tinkers, Pat. Gaiters, Eng. Kid Tie, Alexis Tie, Low Cut Shoes, Plow Shoes, &c.

FANCY, CHECK AND WHITE MATTING.

Carpets and Oil Cloths.

GROCERIES.

Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Molasses, Rums, Coal Oil, Soaps, &c.

Queensware and Woodenware.

I have in store a full stock in every department, and will sell at the very lowest prices. A call solicited.

J. H. SIMPERS.

May 11, 1882.

The BEST and the CHEAPEST!

The American FRUIT DRIER

OR

PNEUMATIC EVAPORATOR.

THE undersigned, agents for the American Manufacturing Co., of Pennsylvania, for the sale of their AMERICAN FRUIT DRIER in Kent county, respectfully request all FRUIT GROWERS who are in want of a

FRUIT DRIER

to call on either of them and examine this Drier before purchasing. It is built in

FIVE SIZES,

which capacities from 6 to 150 baskets of Peaches per day, and is the *CHEAPEST DRIER IN THE MARKET* considering its many advantages. A full descriptive catalogue furnished on application.

Address WM. P. NORRIS, Lynch's, Kent Co., Md.; or J. C. SLAUGHTER, Chestertown, AGENTS.

April 8-4t.

Spring 1882.

E. W. F. Simpers.

NEW GOODS! FULL STOCK!

NOTIONS,

DRY GOODS,

Woodenware, Glassware,

GROCERIES.

We make a SPECIALTY in this department, always have a full stock of nice fresh goods in part as follows:

GREEN and ROASTED COFFEES, TEA, SUGAR, SYRUP, CHOCOLATE, COCOA, Prepared Cocoanut, Gelatine, Corn Starch, all kinds of Canned Goods, Best Sugar Cured Hams and DRIED BEEF.

FLOUR by the barrel, sack or pound.

TOBACCO & SEGARS.

PRICES ROCK BOTTOM.

Come and see us.

E. W. F. SIMPERS.

April 27, 1882.

SHOES

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

A full line of Low Cut Shoes.

MRS. KATE GILL,
opp. Vestell House, Chestertown, Md.

SMOKERS call at Spark's, opp. court house and try any of the following brands of cigars, and you will be sure to get the worth of your money: Hobby, Extra, Henry Clay, Chum, Happy Hours, &c., &c.

ORANGES, Lemons, Dates, Figs and Prunes at HUDGINS' BAKERY.

THE LOVE OF AN HONEST MAN.

There's many a thing that the maidens wish
As they journey along in life,
As they take their part in the busy world,
And share in its care and strife;
Perhaps they wish for a cozy house,
With the furniture quick and span—
But to crown the whole they care the most
For the love of an honest man.

Yes, pretty maidens, wherever you are,
In palace or humble cot,
Whether your life is fair or bright,
Or trial and toil your lot,
Whether your name is Flora May,
Or homely Mary Ann,
You will be in luck if you win the love—
The love of an honest man.

O, a maiden may prize her diamonds set
Or dresses of latest style,
Or inhabit a house of costly build,
with carpets of velvet pile;
But the greatest blessing in woman's life
Let her gaze it while now she can—
From her golden locks, to her silver hairs
Is the love of an honest man.

THE LEAF AND THE BOOK.

Across the meadow-land together
A youth and merry maiden stray it
Midst chequered peeps of sun and shade
At last beside the river seated.
He took her book—this lover sage,
One fallen willow-leaf secreted,
Then slowly folded down the page.

Next year the maiden slowly strolling
Alone beside the river's brim,
Saw summer-time to river rolling,
And rested there to think of him.
Her eyes with sorrow's tints were shaded,
Her book still pictured youth and age—
The fallen willow-leaf had faded
Where he had folded down the page

Years after by the stream forsaken,
In winter time she wandered forth;
Great forest trees with storms were shaken,
Sent from the kingdom of the North.
She found the spot where they were seated
Before he left her for renown;
No willow-leaf the book secreted,
But life's sad page was folded down!

EXTRACTS FROM EMERSON.

SHINING STONES PICKED OUT FROM HIS IRREGULAR MASONRY.

We owe to man higher success than food and fire. We owe to man man.—*Domestic Life.*

We prize books, and they prize them most who are themselves wise. —*Quotation and Originality.*

Nature is a rag-merchant, who works up every shred and ort and end into new creations.—*Beauty.*

But the people are to be taken in very small doses. If solitude is proud, so is society vulgar.—*Society and Solitude.*

One of those conceited prigs who value nature only as it feeds and exhibits them is equally a pest with the dreamers.—*Clubs.*

Poetry is the only verity—the expression of a sound mind speaking after the ideal and not after the apparent.—*Poetry and Imagination.*

Wherever there is power there is age. Don't be deceived by dimples and curls. I tell you that babe is a thousand years old.—*Old Age.*

The true test of civilization is not the census nor the size of cities nor the crops—no, but the kind of man the country turns out.—*Civilization.*

The man that works at home [illegible] with something he who does helps society at large. What more certainty [illegible] *Farming.* votes himself to charities [illegible] work.

Every man is not so much a man in the world as he is a suggestion of that he should be. Men walk as prophecies of the next age.—*Circles.*

Go thou to thy learned task,
I stay with the flowers of spring;
Do thou of the ages ask
What me the hours will bring.
Botanist.

Nature is upheld by antagonism. Passions, resistance, danger, are educators. We acquire the strength we have overcome.—*Considerations by the Way.*

Every genuine work of art has as much reason for being as the earth and sun. The gayest charm of beauty has a root in the constitution of things.—*Art.*

His tongue was framed to music,
And his hand was armed with skill,
His face was the mould of beauty,
And his heart was the throne of will.
Power.

No way has been found for making heroism easy, even for the scholar. Labor, iron labor, is for him. The world was created as an audience for him; the atoms of which it is made are opportunities.—*Greatness.*

Our efficiency depends so much on our concentration that nature usually, in the instances where a marked man is sent into the world overloads him with bias, sacrificing his symmetry to his working power. —*Culture.*

Can thy style discerning eye
The hidden working Builder spy,
Who builds, yet makes no chips, no din,
With hammer soft as snow flake's flight.
Moundstock.

The less government we have the better—the fewer laws and the less confided power. The antidote to this abuse of formal government is the influence of private character, the growth of the individual.—*Politics.*

The high prize of life, the crowning fortune of a man, is to be born to some pursuit which finds him in employment and happiness—whether it be to make baskets, or broad swords, or canals, or statutes, or songs.—*Considerations by the way.*

And ye shall succor men;
'Tis nobleness to serve;
Help them who cannot help again:
Beware from right to swerve.
Boston Hymn.

Life is a succession of lessons which must be lived to be understood. All is riddle, and the key to a riddle is another riddle. There are as many pillows of illusion as flakes in a snow-storm. We wake from one dream into another dream. —*Illusions.*

It never was in the power of any man or any community to call the arts into being. They come to serve his actual wants, never to please his fancy. These arts have their origin always in some enthusiasm—as love, patriotism or religion.—*Art.*

The world rolls round, mistrust it not,
Behold again what once befell;
All things return, both sphere and note,
And I shall lose my blacksmith's note
And dream the dream of Auburn dell.
May-Day.

Our life is an apprenticeship to the truth that around every circle another can be drawn; that there is no end in nature, but every end is a beginning; that there is always another dawn risen on midnoon, and under every deep a lower deep opens.—*Circles.*

And not to-day and not to-morrow
Can dream the soul of hope and sorrow;
But day by day so loving ear
Unlocks new sense and fuller cheer,
Modes, Speech of the Aeolian Harp.

It only needs that a just man should walk in our streets to make it appear how pitiful and inartificial a contrivance is our legislation. The man whose part is taken, and who does not wait for society in anything, has a power which society cannot choose but feel.—*New England Reformers.*

The restraining grace of common sense is the mark of all the valid minds—of Æsop, Aristotle, Alfred, Luther, Shakespeare, Cervantes, Franklin. * * * The common sense which does not meddle with the absolute, but takes things at their word—things as they appear.—*Poetry and Imagination.*

The hand that rounded Peter's dome,
And groined the aisles of Christian Rome,
Wrought in a sad sincerity;
Himself from God he could not free;
He builded better than he knew,
The conscious stone to beauty grew.
The Problem.

The perception of the comic is a tie of sympathy with other men, a pledge of sanity and a protection from those perverse tendencies and gloomy insanities in which fine intellects sometimes lose themselves. A rogue alive to the ridiculous is still convertible. If that sense is lost his fellow-men can do little for him.—*The Comic.*

For the world was built in order,
And the atoms march in tune;
Rhyme the pipe, and time the warder,
The sun obeys them, and the moon.
Orb and atom forth they prance,
When they hear from far the rune.
Moundstock.

Every ship that comes to a America got its chart from Columbus. Every novel is a debtor to Homer. Every carpenter who shaves with a fore plane borrows the genius of a forgotten inventor. Life is girt all round with a zodiac of sciences, the contributions of men who have perished to add their point of light to our sky.—*Representative Men.*

I caught the sparrow's note from heaven,
Singing at dawn on the alder bough;
I brought him home, in his nest, at even;
He sings the song, but it cheers not now,
For I did not bring home the river and sky;—
He sang to my ear,—they sang to my eye.
Each in All.

We are natural believers. Truth, or the connection between cause and effect, alone interests us. We are pursuaded that a thread runs strung on it, as beads; and men, and events, and life, come to us, only because of that thread; they pass and repass, only that we may know the direction and continuity of that line.—*Representative Men.*

There is always a best way of doing everything, if it be to boil an egg. Manners are the happy ways of doing things; each once a stroke of genius or of love—now repeated and hardened into usage. They form at last a rich varnish, with which the routine of life is washed and its details adorned. If they are superficial, so are the dew-drops which give such a depth to the morning meadows.—*Behavior.*

In spirit-words he trod alone,
But walked the earth unmarked, unknown.
The near bystander caught no sound,
Who listened for aloof,
At rendings of the skyey roof,
Felt, beneath, the quaking ground;
He gave his own, unheeded words,
And sage are flaming swords.—*Solution.*

And [illegible] to every great [illegible] genius; to those who have put life [illegible] sciences; to the cast of an act of [illegible] by elevating those who have added new fine souls those who have refined [illegible] is called gant pursuits. 'Tis the only a who serve us and not who [illegible] garlands fine society. Fine society is [illegible] self-protection against the [illegible] ties of the street and the tavern. *Considerations by the Way.*

We do not believe there is any force in to-day to rival or recreate that beautiful yesterday. We linger in the ruins of the old tent, where once we had bread and shelter and organs, nor believe that the spirit can feed, cover and nerve us again. We cannot again find aught so dear, so sweet, so graceful. But we sit and weep in vain. The voice of the Almighty saith: "Up and onward forevermore!" We cannot stay amid the ruins.—*Compensation*

Knows't thou what wove you woodbird's nest
Of leaves and feathers from her breast?
Or how the fish outbuilt her shell,
Painting with morn each annual cell?
Or how the sacred pine-tree adds
To her old leaves new myriads?
Such and so grew these holly piles,
Whilst love and terror laid the tiles.
The Problem.

Next to the originator of a good sentence is the first quoter of it. Many will read the book before one thinks of quoting a passage. As soon as he has done this, that line will be quoted east and west. Then there are great ways of borrowing. Genius borrows nobly. When Shakespeare is charged with debts to his authors, Lander replies: "Yet he was more original than his originals. He breathed upon dead bodies and brought them into life." —*Quotation and Originality.*

The law of the table is Beauty—a respect to the common soul of all the guests. Everything is unseasonable which is private to two or three or any portion of the company. Tact never violates for a moment this law; never intrudes the orders of the house the vices of the absent, or a tariff of expenses, or professional privacies; as we say, we never "talk shop" before company. Lovers abstain from caresses, and haters from insults, whilst they sit in one parlor with common friends.—*Social Aims.*

I wrote the past In characters
Of rock and fire the scroll,
The building in the coral sea,
The planting of the coal,
And thefts from satellites and rings,
And broken stars I threw,
And out of spent and aged things
I formed the world anew.
Song of Nature.

I think Hans Andersen's story of the cobweb cloth woven so fine that it was invisible—woven for the king's garment—must mean manners, which do really clothe a princely nature. Such a one can well go in a blanket, if he would. In the gymnasium or on the sea beach his superiority does not leave him. But he who has not this fine garment of behavior is studious of dress, and then not less of house and furniture and pictures and gardens, in all which he hopes to lie perdu, and not be exposed.—*Social Aims.*

Shall we then judge a country by the majority or by the minority? By the minority, surely. 'Tis pedantry to estimate nations by the census or by square miles of land or other than by their importance to the mind of the time. Masses! the calamity is the masses. I do not wish any mass at all, but honest men only, lovely, sweet accomplished women only, and no shovel-handed, narrow-brained, gin-drinking million stackingers or lazaroni at all. All the feats which make our civility were the thoughts of a few good heads.—*Considerations by the Way.*

Table D'Hote Abroad.

Breakfast on the continent always means only bread and coffee; to the laboring people it means a bowl of broth and a bit of bread, or bread alone. The American, however, will find himself served with butter, and eggs or meat, unless he has previously ordered a "plain breakfast," when he will receive the usual bread and coffee. The noted table d'hote is perhaps the least susceptible of change. It usually is served at 6 o'clock, an hour when the day's work is over, and the meal can be taken at leisure. It is the social meal of the day, and all the guests of the hotel are expected to meet at the table. It requires never less than an hour, oftener two, and unless your company is entertaining it is long and dreary process.

Perhaps you have been told that there will be ten or fifteen courses, and if uninitiated you have made up your mind that for once you will have your usual "square meal;" but when the waiter, with necktie and shirt front of immaculate whiteness, brings you a small piece of bread and a dish of slightly colored water called soup, you proceed with quiet resignation with the belief that you will have the dinner presently; but your curiosity is only the more aroused when the plates are changed, and after a long and dreary waiting you receive a very small bit of fish; then the table is cleared again, and you are served with a bit of chicken; like a true American you have dispatched your bread long enough since, and you take chicken and "play it along," but you conclude it is "passing strange" when you learn that buttered chestnuts and nothing else, or a bit of cheese alone, will be served for a course, and so you continue for an hour or two in patient expectation of the meal that never comes. My Yankee friend put it exactly right when he said, "There's a mouthful to eat, and then a square acre of silence." I shall always respect the American who, the other day, when he had borne patiently until the meal was half over, thundered out to the waiter:—"Good gracious! life is too short to be wasted in this manner, sir! For heaven's sake bring me something to eat."

Coolies Acting Like Sheep.

"If you have the patience to watch them, you will be amused, and perhaps astonished, to see how like sheep these coolies are," Deputy Custom Inspector Brown said to a San Eracisco reporter, as the coolies from the steamer Devonshire were being landed and searched. The characteristic remarked by the official was the blind, stupid persistence of each coolie in doing exactly as the one before him was doing. At one time it was desirable to have a part of the Chinese leave the seawall shed through which the first landed were going. It would not only have greatly assisted the officers, it would also have been a vast convenience to Chinamen themselves, but would have avoided the snarl and confusion resulting as the attempt to get all the Chinamen into the express wagons near one of the doors from the steamer's side on to the wharf was invoked. The cool-headed officers attempted to clear the shed of the living stream by a tumultuous and noisy process of driving them from the steamer's side on to the wharf. Accordingly the language officers attempted to expound to the wind nothing could prevail against the direction they were pushed, arguing them going, and struck by the exasperated whites they were carrying, witless, panic-stricken sheep-herder [illegible] son with his [illegible] ie-stricken flock.

THE young man indulges in his social glass joyously, merrily, until at length he is a little of the power of appetite; but he is not anxious, with his indulgence to keep in check.

His strong will [illegible] and he goes on [illegible] without a thought [illegible] are merry about [illegible] loud and frequently [illegible] ger of crossing the line between moderate [illegible] And yet, so [illegible] unsteady, [illegible] strangely [illegible] his dream [illegible] last night [illegible] and became [illegible] the street [illegible] reform [illegible] then [illegible]

IN A MATRIMONIAL BUREAU.

LOOKING FOR A WIFE WITH A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

From the New York Herald.

"I want to find a rich wife." This was the introductory remark of a Herald representative to an old gentleman who presides over a newly-established matrimonial bureau in this city. The matrimonial high functionary was a German with a brown wig, a little tuft of gray hair plastered over his bald forehead, innocent baby blue eyes, glowing red cheeks and a white, thick moustache with imperial of equally snowy color. Happy as he looked it was not matrimony, he confessed, that made him so—for he was, alas! a widower.

"What kind? he queried.

"I should like one with $100,000," was the bold reply.

The old gentleman was very honest about it. "A hundred thousand dollars," said he, speaking with a funny German brogue, "is too much money. We haven't got many of that sort. You'd better come down in your ideas a little.

"What's the very best you can do?"

"Well, we have an old German widow, who says she is worth $50,000, but she is awfully cross and ugly. I'm afraid you wouldn't like her."

"Never mind about that. Has she really got the $50,000?"

This conversation took place in the rear apartment of a barely-furnished, empty-looking first floor in a side street, between the Bowery and Broadway.

"Can you show me photographs of some of your clients?" was asked.

"Yes; but we always require a cash payment of $10 in advance before we go into the affair."

"And in case of marriage?"

"We'd expect a percentage on the amount you get—say one and a half to two per cent."

"Does this business pay?"

"In Europe, splendidly. There are fifty bureaus of this character in Berlin. In London the principal firm in the business has made £100,000 out of it."

"What is the condition of the matrimonial market just now?"

"Very good, indeed. We've got a rich Californian who wants to marry a poor girl without money. We have a clergyman who says he won't take one of his parishioners in the country, and has come to us to supply his need of a wife. Oh, there are such cases."

"But these are exceptions?"

"Of course; most men want money—lots of money."

"And the women?"

"They are not so particular about that; they are generally more anxious about getting married than about the money. Money or no money, they all want to get husbands."

"Does the prevailing taste among men run towards brunettes or blondes?"

"Brunettes, I should say. Most of our gentlemen consider blondes insipid."

"And the taste among women?"

"Oh, they are not so fanciful about beauty as the men are. All they want is a good husband, and just enough money to keep them nicely."

"Where do you arrange a meeting?"

"Either here before or after office hours, or outside, if the parties prefer."

"And for the $10 how long can I keep up the search for a rich old widow?"

"For six months."

"What nationalities do you find use a matrimonial bureau the most?"

"Americans, English and German. You hardly ever find an Irishman going to one—they all seem to arrange their own matches." The old man added resignedly; "It's economy, I suppose; they want to save the fee."

Longfellow and Queen Victoria.

Miss Blanche Roosevelt gives the following as Longfellow's account of his visit "by command" to Queen Victoria.

"An imposing lady in black, with flowering drapery, came quickly forward to greet me. It was her majesty Queen Victoria. She extended her hand, and I offered to take it."

"What," I interrupted, "did you not bend and offer to kiss it?" "No, said he, timidly; "I was not then familiar or acquainted with court etiquette, as I am now. She offered me her hand evidently to shake, and I shook it." "Why" said I, "you must have horrified her." "I presume I did," said he, simply.

"Now I think of it, she was disconcerted, I suppose for that reason, but she rallied graciously, and asked me about America and myself. She explained: 'We speak of America first because you are America's poet. Tennyson is ours.' 'Tennyson is the world's poet, madam,' said I, bowing gravely. She smiled in gratified acquiescence and continued: 'You are very generous.' Her majesty was then pleased to converse on general topics, but persistently got back to the subject of myself. I felt she was piqued about some thing at first, and her last words were 'We shall not forget [illegible] ing with a laugh, "[illegible] servants read [illegible] poet [illegible]

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