The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1882. VOL xxi-NO. 13

NEW GROCERY

—AND—

FEED STORE!

ner of High and Queen streets, Chestertown.

FAMILY GROCRIES,

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.

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.

ramble Scythes and Snaths,

Webbing & Buckles for Plow harness;

GARDEN SEEDS,

ROCK SALT! ROCK SALT!

Plow Lines, Traces, Hames, 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 ackerel, 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.

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,

BORDLEY'S CORNER,

Feb. 2, 1882. Chestertown, Md.

PAINTS.

We offer to the people of Kent

The Girard Ready Mixed Paints,

acknowledged, by all who have used them, to be the best. These Paints are put up in pint, quart, and gallon cans, ready for use. Every can fully guaranteed. Should any one find them other than as represented we will furnish, free of charge, any other paint desired.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Dec. 1. THOS. L. HINES & CO.

HARVEST GOODS!

HARVEST GOODS!!

GRAIN Cradles and Snaths, English Waldron Grain Scythes, Grass Scythes, Bush Scythes, Scythe Snaths; Hay, Straw and Manure Forks; Galvanized Muzzles for Horses and Oxen. Scythe Stones, Brass and Zinc Oilers, Monkey Wrenches, Malleable Wrenches; two and other gallons Field Kegs

at JOHN K. ALDRIDGE'S.

Ice Cream Rates, for 1882.

Gallons and more, one dollar per gallon.

5 " $1.25

1 " 1.50

½ " ..... .75

¼ " ..... .50

WILLIAM PERKINS,

June 8, 1882. Chestertown, Md.

FORKS, SHOVELS, SPADES, RAKES, Hoes, Spading Forks, Rope and Chain Traces, Plow Lines, Rope Halters, Back Bands and Hooks, &c., at

ach 10 J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

SUPERIOR White Damask, and Turkey Red Table Goods at lowest prices.

J. H. SIMPERS.

CROQUET SETTS—very cheap—

at Spark's.

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

LOWEST PRICES.

DRY GOODS.

Fancy Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, all wool black Cashmere, Bunting, Ladies' Cloth and Sacking in latest shades, Lawns, Percales, Red and white Table Goods, White Goods, Muslins, Prints, Cassimere, Cottonade, &c.

NOTIONS.

Summer Shawls, Skirts, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Hamburg Edging, Towels, Combs, Brushes, Gents' Underware, Cravats, Collars, &c.

SHOES.

Ladies' and Misses' Kid Fox Button Gaiters, Peb. But. Boots, Lace Fox Gaiters, Lace Mor. Shoes, Opera Slippers, Sandals, But. Slippers. Newport Ties, &c., Childrens' Peb, But. Kid But. and Solar Tip Shoes, Gents' and Boys' Box Toe Congress Gaiters, But. Gaiters, English Ties, Alexis Ties, Low Cut Shoes, Plow Shoes, &c.

FANCY, CHECK AND WHITE MATTING.

Carpets and Oil Cloths.

GROCERIES.

Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Molasses, Hams, 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. Chestertown.

T 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 ERUIT 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,

with 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-tf.

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.

HARVEST IS UPON US!

AND

FARMERS MUST HAVE

Machine Oil!

GO TO

THOS. L. HINES & CO.

and get prices for the different grades.

A full supply on hand, and selling very low

T. L. HINES & CO.

OARS AND OARLOCKS—for sale by

T. L. HINES & CO

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 & ALDRIDGE.

Feb. 16, 1882.

SPRING GOODS.

FRESHST OCK JUST OPENED.

A Full Line of

Dry Goods,

HATS, GROCERIES, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.

HORSE COLARS, PLOW BRIDLES, HALTERS, &c.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods, at the highest market prices. Will also exchange goods for all kinds of Stock, such as horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, &c.

THOMAS J. MANN,

April 27, 1882. opp. the Bank.

SPRING and SUMMER

MILLINERY

AND

FANCY GOODS.

MRS. KATE GILL, opposite the Voshell House, Chestertown, Maryland, takes pleasure in informing the ladies and the public generally, that she has received a ful and complete assortment of new

SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY,

Hats and Bonnets,

THE LATEST STYLES OUT.

Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Tuckings, Rufflings, Worsteds, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves, Corsets, &c.

A full line of Ladies Nice Neckwear.

May 4, 1882.

Chester River Steamboat Company

SPRING AND SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, June 5th, 1882, the steamer B. S. FORD will leave Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 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.

On and after the same date the steamer

GEO. LAW

will leave Baltimore for Crumpton and the intermediate landings, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Returning, leave Crumpton for Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 A. M., stopping at above named landings.

Freight received daily.

GEO. WARFIELD

May 19, 1881 President.

THE "SUCCESS"

Force and Suction Pump,

Of which we have the exclusive control, is now being extensively used in this county. We have one at our store in Chestertown, where it can be seen at work. These pumps are made of the best material, the cylinders and valves are of brass, the pipe is wrought iron galvanized. No. 1 Pump will throw 40 gallons per minute; No. 2 pumps, 17 gallons per minute. We warrant each and every pump to work satisfactorily for one year in any depth of well, and to force water 700 yards with a rise of 150 feet.

Call and examine this pump and you will buy no other.

T. L. HINES & CO.

May 18, 1882.

Lime for Sac.

Having purchased

THE LIME KILN

at the Railroad Station at Chestertown, Md., formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either

Slaked or Quicked Lime

for Building purposes, at the following rates at the kiln: Slaked, 6c. per bushel; quick, 12c. per bushel..

WM. PERKINS.

Oct 20, 1881.

CHINA Tea Setts, from $6.00 to $10.00, at SPARKS'.

TO WHEELWRIGHTS who are needing goods we offer a fine stock.

THOS. L. HINES & CO

ATTENTION called to Good Things—at HUDGINS' BAKERY

If you want a cheap City Made Wash Boiler, or a good Home Made Wash Boiler, call on

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

GAS TAR, Rosin Tar, Cement, and Calcined Plaster at

L. K. STAM'S

Paint and Furniture Store.

Invitation.

Strangers are invited to visit our store, when in Philadelphia, to leave packages there, and to make a convenience of it generally. It is a handy place, right by the new City Hall, at the very center of the city. It answers our purpose to welcome you, and to provide for such of your wants as we can.

The store is about twice as large as it was two or three years ago; made so by digging under ground and building overhead, and by extension on Chestnut street. Parts of the store are about as comfortable as any place can be; and one of the most comfortable parts is now being got ready for the rest and refreshment of strangers.

One of the pleasant things about the store always has been the fact that you can walk all over it, either alone or with a guide, without ever being asked to buy a thing. We know very well that most of you come to us for a good share of your supplies; why should we spoil your visit by intruding goods upon your attention, when you come to see the place?

But perhaps you are not coming to Philadelphia just now. Very well; take a cooler time. It's cool enough in the store, when you get here. You can write for any goods that you may happen to want; and get them, probably, just as well as if you were on the spot. Any how, you know, you can return whatever you get that you don't like.

We sell more sorts of things than we can put into an advertisement. So, whatever you want, suppose you drop us a line. We'll help you if we can.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square, PHILADELPHIA.

THE EASTERN SHORE

Marble Works,

CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD.,

fronting Market Space, between the Transcript office and the Armory.

PARKER & McFADDEN

HAVE OPENED A

New Marble Yard

IN CHESTERTOWN,

and by

Doing First-Class Work,

at Reasonable Prices, they hope to secure the patronage of the public.

The public are requested to inspect our work, and ascertain our prices before going to the city or elsewhere.

D. McFADDEN, the practical member of the firm, has had large experience in the best Marble works in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and claims to be able to turn out the

FINEST WORK

IN

Carving Lettering and Sculpturing.

PARKER & McFADDEN.

N. B.—Old tombstones and monuments cleaned, re-set, re-lettered, and made virtually new, at reasonable prices.

June 22, 1882.

The Enterprise

TRANSPORTATION COMPANY,

—OF—

Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.

To Farmers and Merchants,

And the PUBLIC GENERALLY.

THE Enterprise Transportation Company having secured the Large and Fast Propeller "Sarah," are prepared to carry every class of Freight, and handle the same carefully and with dispatch.

THE STEAMER "SARAH,"

On and after July 10th, 1882,

until further notice, will leave Crumpton every Monday and Thursday for Baltimore, stopping at Sprys', Deep Landing, Round Top, Chestertown and Newman's, returning every Wednesday and Saturday.

The Steam Barge

A. J. Whitney, will make regular trips to Baltimore from Morgan's and South East Creek.

The company is also prepared to receive and carry GRAIN by sail vessel, at short notice from any point on the river or bay.

AMPLE FACILITIES

For Storing Grain & Freight,

of all classes, at Crumpton, Sprys', Deep Landing, Chestertown and Bens Point.

On application, Bags will be furnished to shippers for delivering grain (all freight carried at reasonable rates).

For further information apply to the Agents at the wharves, or the president.

R. J. FOARD, Prest.

The company is building a new boat to be put on the line for the peach season.

July 6, 1882—tf.

A WALTZ QUADRILLE.

ELLA WHEELER.

The band was playing a waltz quadrille—
I felt as light as a wind-blown feather,
As we floated away at the caller's will
Through the intricate mazy dance together.
Like a mimic army our lines were meeting,
Slowly advancing and then retreating,
All decked in their bright array,
And back and forth to the music's rhyme
We moved together, and all the time
I knew you were going away.

The fold of your strong arm sent a thrill
From heart to brain as we gently glided
Like leaves on the waves of that waltz quadrille,
Parted, met, and again divided,
You drifting one way and I another,
Then suddenly turning and facing each other,
Then off in the blithe chasse,
Then airily back to our places swaying,
While every beat of the music seemed saying
That you were going away.

I said to my heart, "Let us take our fill
Of mirth and pleasure, and love and laughter,
For it all must end with this waltz quadrille,
And life will be never the same life after.
O! that the caller might go on calling;
O! that the music might go on falling
Like a shower of silver spray,
While we whirl'd on the vast forever
Where no hearts break and no ties sever,
And no one goes away."

A clamor, and crash, and the band was still,
'Twas the end of the dream and the end of the measure.
The last low notes of that waltz quadrille
Seemed like a dirge over the death of pleasure.
You said good-night, and the spell was over—
Too warm for a friend and too cold for a lover—
There was nothing more to say;
But the lights looked dim and the dancers weary,
And the music was sad and the hall was dreary
After you went away.

—*New York Sun.*

IN SANCTUARY.

While pale with rage the wild surf springs
Athwart the harbor bar,
The safe ships fold their snowy wings
Beneath the evening star.
In tuis calm haven rocked to sleep
All night they swing and sway,
Till mantles o'er the morning deep
The golden blush of day.

Here, safe from all the storms of fate,
From worldly rage and scorn,
Thus let me fold my hands and wait
The coming of the morn;
While all night long o'er moon-lit turf
The wind brings in from far
The moaning of the baffled surf
Athwart the harbor bar.

William Winter, in Harper's for August.

THE CITY OF ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT.

ITS POPULATION AND ARCHITECTURAL FEATURES—THE HARBOR AND FORTIFICATIONS, ETC.

The population of Alexandria has increased from 7,000, a century ago, to 300,000 at the present day. The modern city is built on the isthmus connecting the mainland with the island of Pharos and on the island itself. The new streets, like the rue Ras-el-Tin and the rue de Meidan, present the aspect of a European city, but in the Turkish quarter the streets are narrow and dirty. The new embankment along the eastern harbor, and the new buildings on the great square of Mehemet Ali have added greatly to the attractiveness of the city. The palace of the pasha and the lofty harem first strike the stranger's attention on entering the city. Among the other large buildings, are the custom-house, the arsenal, the medical, naval and other schools. The Palace Mehemet Ali, or grand square of the consuls, where the greater part of the massacre in the recent riots took place, is the centre of European Alexandria. The older houses recall somewhat those of Italian sea ports. On this square are principal hotels, bankers, steamship officers, and dwellings of most of the consuls. At each extremity of the square is a fountain, which at sunrise and sunset is surrounded by Arabs performing their ablutions. The pasha's palace is finely situated facing the sea, and is surrounded by beautiful gardens. The grand staircase is of Carrara marble. The buildings of the harem stand opposite the palace.

The form of the land on which "Scandaria"—the name by which Alexandria is now known to the Arabs—has been described as like a Macedonian chalamys, or soldier's mantle. There is a projecting peninsula into the Mediterranean which at the point spreads out to east and west, forming two bays, that on the west being now the modern harbor of Alexandria. This was secure from every wind but that from the northwest, and to avoid this a break water was begun ten or twelve years ago; it runs from north-east to southwest, and it now makes the harbor safe from any wind that blows. The old Pharos is generally supposed to have been at the eastern end of the peninsula; the bay on the east was in ancient times called the Great Harbor, and that one on the west called the Port of Eunostus. Both of these ports seem to have been difficult of access, from sunk rocks about the entrances. The entrance to the present harbor is still in a condition which requires great caution, and vessels always take on board an Arab pilot before doing so. The passage is very narrow, but once passed the soundings are deep and the anchorage good.

The objects which attract the visitor as he enters the harbor are the number of forts or batteries along the sandy hights where the palace stands. They are of various forms and sizes. Never having gone along the ground on which they stand it is impossible to describe them in detail; it will be enough to say that the whole length of these heights are covered with them. They command the passage which ships must take in coming in to pass the breakwater. There are large and formidable batteries round the lighthouse at the other end of the breakwater. It is on the sand ridge where Arabi Pasha is said to be constructing batteries, and the questions asked in Parliament are silent as to the existing defensive works which have been visible to every one entering Alexandria for years past. These forts were all heavily armed some years ago by Ismail Pasha, as he expected an attack from the Sultan when there was a dispute about authority and vassalage. Arabi Pasha may be adding to or improving these works, but he cannot require any more batteries to drive ships of war away, for it would be useless to bombard these forts unless there was a sufficient force to land and carry them by assault. These sea batteries are the real defences of Alexandria; the town itself is surrounded by an old wall of the mediæval kind, which would offer no difficulty to an attacking force.

A large rock at the entrance of the great artificial harbor obliges ships to be piloted in zigzag fashion during the day, while at night they cannot enter at all. In stormy weather large vessels sometimes remain outside for days, fearing they will be cast upon this reef, if they attempt to enter. The Alexandria harbor is a work of lesser magnitude than the Suez Canal, though its local importance is greater. The outer breakwater, two miles long, is more than that distance from the quays, while a spit of land curves round to it, so that where the narrow deep water channel lies the whole interior area is protected from wind and wave. Breakwaters, quays and jetties are all sound, solid, honest work, and do great credit to Messrs. Greenfield, the contractors, who labored eight years upon it. It had formerly been supposed that Port Said would, to some extent, rival Alexandria, and take much of the trade from her. Such, however, has not proved to be the case, and the older harbor, with its splendid modern works, has held its own.

They Talked Too Much.

A detective declares that men will talk and give themselves away. If they could only hold their tongues they would be safe. An American vessel was mysteriously set on fire at sea and abandoned; but the fire was smothered, and it was afterward found that her cargo, which had been insured for large sums, was fraudulent all the way through, the wine casks being filled with water, etc. The sailors swore that the hatches had been closed, and there being no other way of getting into the hold, the cause of the fire baffled everybody. But the captain and mate, who were both arrested, soon began to talk. The mate was given to understand that the captain had made a confession, so he was in a hurry to tell all he knew to get out of the scrape himself; and with the mate's confession to show the captain there was no difficulty in bringing him out. The thing was so well contrived, if these men had not given it away, it could never have been found out. In the cook's galley, under each of the four feet of the stove, as if to raise it, was a block. Under one of these blocks was a hole opening directly into the hold. Under the hole was a lot of inflammable stuff, well soaked with turpentine. One day, while the cook was out of his galley, the captain and mate raised the stove, took away the block, dropped a lighted match through the hole, and the fire was started. These two men not only talked themselves into prison, but put their employers in a pretty scrape.

Strange but Common Facts.

That an occasional meal away from one's own house and at another's table relishes better than any at home.

That some men can get more fun out of a $5,000 income per annum than others can out of a $10,000 one.

That people should be asked to be delivered from "sudden death" and never pray to be spared a lingering, die-by-inches exit.

That a man will travel miles, agonizing at every step, from a bit of gravel or an obtrusive peg in his shoe, before he'll stop and take it out.

That a man never knows what a weak, fickle and uncertain master he has in himself until he is at liberty to govern his own life and do as he pleases.

That when a poet or philosopher dies, a dozen men and women try to kitetail themselves to his name, and write themselves into fame by telling all they know of him.

That so many people forgot the weather they experienced last year and declare they "never saw such a spring as this before." No, never. What, never? No, never.

That histories written fifty years ago assert how the people of that time were living "at the apex of knowledge and enlightenment," which remark is sometimes repeated to-day.

That when a philosopher or scientist puts forth some new idea, all the wool-gathering, the guesses, and his maunderings afterwards written by him about, around and concerning that idea of truth, or semi-truth, as the case may be, are often by his admirers regarded as most important and sacred words.

Florida Oranges.

Within a radius of eight miles around the town of Sanford, Florida, are 2,000 orange groves, containing over 165,000 trees. Only five percent. of the trees are in bearing, but these already produce 2,500,000 oranges. When the remaining 95 per cent. come in, provided all things turn out favorably, there will be a yield of 50,000,000 oranges which is as much as the entire State now produces. This result, within a few years, is confidently hoped for; but there is no species of fruit growing which has more dangers to encounter than orange culture. Meantime railroad building is going on rapidly, the influx of visitors increasing every year, and the State wears an air of prosperity.

FEMALE DETECTIVES.

THE OPINIONS OF AN OLD EXPERT AS TO THEIR USEFULNESS—THE BEST ONE HE EVER SAW.

"Looking over the paper," meditatively remarked an old detective, one hot afternoon, while he pushed the mint aside to spear with his straw a big strawberry at the bottom of his glass. "I read an advertisement that caught my eye, the offer of a highly educated widow to engage as a detective, and I've been wondering to myself if it can be the same widow I knew of once in a certain Western city who put up a job that I had to look into professionally. She claimed to be a detective, and a woman who wanted a divorce from her husband engaged her to find the evidence requisite. Her way of finding it was to manufacture it, by entrapping the man into what seemed to be a very compromising situation with her, and having him surprised by witnesses ready at a signal from her. I was engaged to expose the little game, and did so. Perhaps this isn't the same woman. Probably she isn't for that was fifteen years ago, not long after the war, and that woman was thirty-five then. I don't regard women as good for straight detective work at all. In the course of working up a case, circumstances may occasionally arise in which to get at some one particular little detail or item of fact, a woman may be employed to advantage, and every detective knows women that he can get and use for such an occasion, but their casual utilization in that way does not make detectives. If I should send a boy into a place and tell him to notice if there was in there a person answering a certain description, that wouldn't make him a detective would it? Well, that gives you a little idea of what I mean. Women are often employed as detectives by divorce lawyers, and are occasionally, by business houses, put on to work up some young employee that they suspect is living too fast, perhaps on their money. For those things a smart woman, especially if she is pretty and has no squeamishness about the sort of society she goes into or what she does, has advantages over a man. But I have never known or heard of a woman doing any leading or prominent detective work in the unravelling of a criminal mystery, or the ferreting out of the perpetrators of a crime such as a murder, robbery, or a forgery. The women who have the mental force and power of concentration to do that class of work are rare, if indeed they exist at all, and do not seem to go into the business.

"Another thing; a woman who obtains the personal knowledge of and familiarity among the criminal circles that are indispensable for a good detective, almost inevitably ends by joining them herself—if, indeed, she has not actually commenced there—and is much more liable to be their accomplice than their betrayer to justice. And that consideration leads me to mention another field of usefulness for the so-called female detectives, viz., as go betweens, or negotiators between thieves and their victims for the restoration of stolen property. It is not at all an uncommon dodge for women employed in that capacity to play themselves as detectives. But, after all, the best place for the female detective is in a novel or a play, and Lotta was the best one I ever saw."

A Good Old Man.

From the Mercer Enterprise.

The Rev. James Breeding of Adair County, Ky., fills our conception of a model preacher of the Gospel. He is now a septuagenarian, and has never taken a cent for his ministerial duties. In 1842 he set free all his slaves, the majority of whom remain with him to this day, receiving their wages as hired laborers. He is a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, but does not belong to the Conference. He has charge, at stated intervals, of several local churches. He voted for the pro-slavery candidate in the convention in 1849, saying he had a right to his own private views, but no right to interfere with his neighbors. He sells corn at the same price every year, whether it be high by reason of drought or low in price because there is plenty in the land. Two of his sons were killed in the Confederate army, but he never turned a soldier of either side away from his door hungry. Honest men feel like kissing the ground this man walks upon, for it is holy. He doesn't mix in politics to advocate his notions but points the course to 'heavenly lands,' and leads the way.

How Some People Dance.

Though dancing is a popular amusement the world over, there are comparatively few really graceful dancers. Some men are pitiful sights when they go to dance. Awkwardness is no name for their clumsy movements. The timid dancer first looks scared and then gets red-faced and then reckless, and fans the floor with his feet as if he had secreted something in a knot hole and was covering it with surrounding dirt. Sometimes he is about four bars ahead of the music, and then as far behind. He spasmodically clutches his partner, who feels as if she were jammed between two freight cars. He holds his breath till he bursts off his collar button, and then blows off steam with a prolonged grunt. When the dance is over he stands paralyzed and dizzy for a moment, while the room seems to revolve like a turn table. When he reaches a seat he flops down like a gob of mud, and turns to swabbing the back of his neck or fumbling with the bottom of his vest, which perhaps has become so displaced by his violent exertions as to expose a white gash of shirt across the abdomen.

Beware of Imitations.

The odor of Floreston Cologne is entirely novel. Look for signature of Hiscox & Co., N. Y., on each bottle.—Adv.

Brides and Grooms.

Nobody ever met, or expects to meet the woman who can hear of a wedding quite unmoved. It is a rite that interests the whole sex, young and old, pretty and plain, rich and poor, gentle and simple. No matter how many weddings they may have seen, they never tire of them, but will go to one after the other with unflagging interest and attention, as absorbed during the ceremony as it were an utter novelty. The bride is, of course, the centre of attraction. Even those who know her quite intimately stare at her as though they had never seen her before, devouring each detail of her dress with eager glances. As a rule the bride who feels least, looks best. Emotion of the intense kind has not often a becoming effect, and in this age of "nerves" agitation is apt to produce pallor, a tendency to tears, or an unbecoming flush. Tears seldom beautify. Poets and painters glorify beauty in tears, but that is theory. In practice, their first effect is to redden the eyes; their second to encardanine the nose; their third to develop a tendency towards sniffs. Some years ago all brides wept. It was the correct thing. We had not quite emerged from the sentimental era. Mrs. Hemmans' poetry was much real, and we all know how her brides behaved, weeping on their father's shoulder and mother's bosom, and receiving regretful parting verses, so that one wondered that the bridegroom was not offended by so much grief, and did not jump into the "chariot" and leave her there. We are more practical now-a-days. The bride always smiles when she leaves the vestry, and occasionally is seen to do so coming up the church. This last may be "coming in," but is rather a venturesome thing to do just yet. She ought, strictly speaking, to hang her head down a little bit, not so much as brides did twenty years ago, but still quite perceptibly. There is no earthly reason why brides, as a rule, should hang their heads, but fashion decrees that they shall. They are going to marry the man of their choice. They are probably leaning on the arm of a father of whom they are proud. Why should they hang their heads:—Perhaps fashion provides the custom in order to meet the case of the brides who really ought to hang their heads; those who are selling themselves for a title, for an establishment, for landed estates—even for a home. However this may be, ten years hence the drooping head will have quite gone out.

The bridegroom tries to comfort himself, if he be nervous, by thinking that nobody will notice him much. "Everybody stares at the bridesmaids," he thinks. Little he wots of the clear eyes that take in every point of his appearance, every gesture, every look. Critically is he watched through the performance—a most trying one, no doubt. Feminine ears listen intensely for his "I will," for a woman never quite makes up her mind about a man until she has heard his voice. If he says it firmly, in an even, full deep voice, he is approved of. But how often, oh! how often does he growl it, or emit the important words in a frightened squeak, or with the interval of nearly an octave between the tone of the first and that of the second syllable? Agitation makes his voice play him false, and no one is more astonished than himself at the extraordinary sound he has uttered.

The bridesmaids are generally brimming over with pleasant excitement, especially if they think their dresses becoming. From the demeanor of the chief bridesmaid, one would imagine that the whole responsibility of the proceeding rests upon her, from the license to the ring, and from breakfast to brougham. Arrived at the church, she orders everyone about, sends maids and valets fussing about favors, and too often laughs and chatters as though a church were no more a consecrated building than her own boudoir. She looks on the occasion as a dress rehearsal, in which she not only plays her present role of bridesmaid, but understudies the chief part.

On How Little Can a Man Live?

There's no telling how little a man can live on. Men working for two dollars a day, and even less, send their children to school, live respectably, and provide something for hard times. I know a man who used to work in a rolling mill and made seven dollars and a half a day. He had only himself and wife to support, but he never saved a cent. He's getting two and a half now and tells me he is saving money. The principle was that on a big salary he spent it, his wife spent it, and there was none of it left. Now they live within their means, because they have to, and save money at it. People have queer ideas of economy. I walked into the fifth street market with a man one morning who spent three quarters of an hour, and forty-five cents in getting what he wanted. We passed a saloon a few blocks further down, in front of which a half dozen friends were standing. Would you believe that he invited the whole party in and paid for the drinks! That was his idea of economy. Now I take a lunch every day costs me a quarter, and everybody says it's a good cheap lunch; but for the same amount of money, I can buy enough meat to do my family for breakfast. Some men spend more money for their cigars than their rent costs them. Street car fares too, cost like the deuce. You go down town and back; your wife does the same, and so on for the balance of the family, and you've wasted seventy-five or eighty cents a day. I've got a great big house, and I don't need half the room.— Why, I haven't been up on my third floor in a year until last Sunday. I have no use for it.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

An Impossibility.

Deserving articles are appreciated. The exceptional cleanliness of Parker's Hair Balsam makes it popular. Gray hairs are impossible with its occasional use.—Adv.

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