The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1882. VOL XXi-NO. 19

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. 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,

HAT, GROCERIE, TOBACCO, CIG AR ,&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, Ruffilings, Worsteds, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves, Corsets, &c.

A full line of Ladies Nice Neckwear.
May 4, 1882.

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 Sale.

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..
Oct 20, 1881. WM. PERKINS.

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

WHITE GOODS.

NANSOOKS, Plaids, Lace Stripes, Figured Lace Stripes, India Lawns, Madras Lineas Piques, Marseilles, Basket Goods.
For sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr

GRAIN Cradles, Grass eythes and Briar Seythes, for sale by
T. L. HINES & CO.

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. Anyhow, 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 Work

CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD.

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

PARKER & McFADDEN

HAVE OPENED A

New Marble Ya

IN CHESTERTOWN,

and by

Doing First-Class Wo

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

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

D. McFADDEN, the practical member of the firm, has had large experience in the best M ble works in New York, Philadelphia and B timore, and claims to be able to turn out th

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.

NEW GROCERY

—AND—

FEED STORE

Corner 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,

Bramble Scythes and Snaths,

—OF—

Fine Harness,

TRUNKS

TRAVELING BAGS, POCKET BOOKS, SADDLE, HORSES and LAP COVERS, WHIPS BRUSHES,

and everything that is kept in a Saddlery Store. The place to buy first-class leather goods at lowest prices.
April 6, 1882.

WOOD! WOOD!!

Hickory, Oak and Pine.

THE subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks.

KINDLING Wood for sale low.

WILLIAM PERKINS,
Rising Sun, Saloon, Chestertown.
Sept. 4, 1879.

NOTICE.

C. F. STAM has just received a large stock of the

NEW METHODIST HYMNALS,

very nicely bound, and which he is selling very cheap, from 50 cts. to $3.00—an examination of stock and prices is solicited. Call at the corner Drug tore. [Jan. 8, 1880.

SHOES

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

—A full line of Low Cut Shoes—

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

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

A LARGE Assortment of Coal Hods, Shovels and Pokers, at
Oct. 13. JOHN K. ALDRIDGE'S.

CAKES—A greater variety of cakes and crackers than can be found outside of a bakery—at SPARKS'.

NOTIONS—A full line of combs, brushes, presses, shaving and toilet soaps, perfumeries, &c—at Sparks'.

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.

Kerosene or Coal Oil Stoves.

The Golden Star Oil Stoves, the Most Successful Stove Ever Used.

12 Reasons why you should use the GOLDEN STAR, in preference to all other Oil Stoves:

1st—It has always been found reliable.
2d—It does all we claim for it.
3d—It is clean, neat, and convenient.
4th—It is made to last many years, and will continue to work well.
5th—It combines all the important improvements, and has patented devices found in no other stove.
6th—It furnishes great power, for the space occupied.
7th—It is warranted to be as represented.
8th—It costs but little for fuel and makes no dirt.
9th—It is a treasure in hot weather, which you cannot afford to dispense with.
10th—It costs but little to buy it and try it.
11th—It costs no more than the worthless and unsafe imitations.
12th—The double stoves are so constructed, that each stove can be used separately.

THE GOLDEN STAR OIL STOVES,

for sale at manufacturers prices, by
JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.
June 29, 1882. Chestertown.

Eureka!

W. H. LAMBERT.

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, Notions, Queensware, and Groceries a specialty,

Such as SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, Syrups, Cocoa, Chocolate, all kinds Canned Goods.

SUGAR CURED HAMS, and Shoulder, Dried Beef,

Choice Family Flour,

FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

all at LOWEST prices. Give me a call.
July 6, 1882.

T. W. Eliason, Jr.

DEALER IN

JNO. Q. A. HOLLOWAY'S

Excelsior.

JNO. Q. A. HOLLOWAY'S

Ammo. Super Phosphate. J. Horner, Jr's., Ammo. Raw Bone Super Phosphate. J. Horner, Jr's., Dissolved Animal Bone. PERUVIAN GUANO. Dissolved South Carolina.

Special inducements offered to purchasers of KAINIT.

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.,
Aug. 3, 1882. Chestertown, Md

CARROLLTON HOTEL,

Baltimore, Light and German streets,

BALTIMORE, MD.

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

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

ELEVATOR runs continuously to all floors

All lines of city passenger cars pass it doors.

Electric Light recently introduced.

F. W. COLEMAN,
March 30, 1882—y MANAGER.

RATES OF ICE, for 1882.

3 lbs.	5 Cents.
5 "	8 "
7 "	10 "
10 "	15 "
15 "	25 "
20 "	30 "
25 "	38 "
35 "	50 "
50 "	70 "
100 "	$1.25

By the Cake, 1 cent per lb.

The Public's Obedient Servant,
WILLIAM PERKINS,
June 8, 1882. Chestertown, Md.

FARMERS

WHO ARE NEEDING MEAT CUTTERS STUFFERS, LARD, FRUIT & JELLY PRESSES combined, will do well to examine our stock. We also offer Lever Sausage Stuffers, Lard Cans, Butcher Knives, &c., which we are selling as low as the lowest.

THOS. L. HINES & CO.

MOULDINGS, SASH, DOORS and WINDOW FRAMES for sale by
T. W. ELIASON, Jr

EXCELSIOR HORSE YOKE.

We have received the control of this yoke for this locality, and will warrant every yoke to prevent any horse from jumping or no charge.

T. L. HINES & CO.

IN THE TWILIGHT.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWEL.

"Sometimes a breath floats by me,
An odor from dreamland sent,
That makes the ghost seem nigh me
Of a splendor that came and went,
Of a life lived somewhere, I know not
In what diviner sphere,
Of memories that stay not and go not,
Like music not heard by an ear
They cannot forget or reclaim it—
A something shy, it would shame it
To make it a show,
A something too vague, could I name it,
For others to know,
As if I had lived it, or dreamed it,
As if I had acted or schemed it.
Long ago!

"And yet, could I live it over,
This life that stirs in my brain,
Could I be both maiden and lover,
Moon and tide, bee and clover,
As I seem to have been, once again,
Could I but speak and show it,
This pleasure more sharp than pain,
That baffles and lures me so,
The world should not lack a poet,
Such as it had
In the ages glad
Long ago!

THE LIGHTS OF HOME.

In many a village window burn
The evening lamps,
They shine amid the dews and damps,
Those lights of home!

Afar the wanderers see them glow,
Now night is near;
They gild his path with radiance clear,
Sweet lights of home.

Ye lone-stars that forever draw
The weary heart,
In stranger lands or crowded mart
O! lights of home,

When my brief day of life is o'er,
Then may I see,
Shine from the heavenly house for me
Dear lights of home.

—*H. I. King.*

Some of Dickens' Peculiarities.

The following is from an interview (published by the Louisville Courier-Journal) with a gentleman who was once the amanuensis of Dickens, the novelist:

"You were an amanuensis of Charles Dickens, were you not?"

"Yes; I did shorthand work for Mr. Dickens for eighteen months. I did not take dictations for any of his novels—only his fugitive pieces. He dictated to me most of his articles in All the Year Round. He was a very clever gentleman to those under him. He always treated me very well indeed. Most people seem to think Dickens was a ready writer. This is, by no means, the case. He used to come into his office in Catherine street about eight o'clock in the morning, and begin dictating. He would walk up and down the floor several times after dictating a sentence or a paragraph, and ask me to read it. I would do so, and he would, in nine cases out of ten, order me to strike out certain words and insert others. He was generally tired out by eleven o'clock, and went down to his club in the strand. A very singular thing was that he never dictated the closing paragraphs of his stories. He always finished them himself. I used to look in the paper for them, and found that he had changed it very greatly from what he had dictated to me. Dickens had a very odd habit of combing his hair. He would comb it a hundred times in a day. He seemed never to tire of it. The first thing he did on coming into the office was to comb his hair. I have seen him dictate a sentence or two, and then begin combing. When he got through, he dictated another sentence. He was very careful about his writings. He wanted every sentence to be as perfect as possible before leaving it to go to press. Dickens was a queer fellow regarding the company he sought. I have known him, while I was employed by him, to go down to the Seven Dials—about the worst place in London—and eat and sleep there. He roasted his own herring where the rest did, and slept with the poorest. He loved low society. He never seemed so happy as when seated in a poor coffee-house with a crowd of the lower classes talking around him. He never missed a word that was said, and was the most attentive observer that I ever saw. Nothing escaped him. The most minute mannerisms were noted and stored away. When I was working for him he was at the zenith of his fame, just before his death, and even then he loved these careless, rollicking rounds among the poor, better than a high-toned dinner."

"Was he as great a drinker as he has the reputation of being?"

"I never saw him drunk myself. I have seen him several times exhilirated, however. He drank only the best of wine, but he drank very freely. Sherry was his especial favorite, and he never refused a glass of fine old sherry. He was an insatiable cigarette smoker, and, when dictating to me, always had a cigarette in his mouth. He was a very spruce man, too. He brushed his coat frequently, and changed his collars several times in a day. He was every bit as humorous as in his speech as in his writings. When he was in a particularly fine humor, he could keep you laughing by the hour with his witty talk. He was not one of those men who are above those they employ. He chatted as freely with me as with any member of his club in the Strand. Dickens was undoubtedly the best after-dinner speaker in England. I heard him at Whitehall once—the occasion being the anniversary of the opening of the British Museum. There was an enormous crowd—hardly standing room—and he kept them in one continual roar. He was a fine actor, and this, added to his wit, made him irresistibly funny."

Some Facts for Farmers to Ponder Over.

There is always a demand for superior animals of every kind.

There should be an inveterate war waged against the growth of weeds every season.

Farmers should look well to the question of salt for stock. Much carelessness is practiced in this regard.

If flat turnips are raised among corn they will afford an excellent article to eat in connection with the dry corn fodder.

Patience and good treatment are the only means by which both horses and cattle can be trained satisfactorily to the work allotted to them.

Most flock-masters agree in the opinion that it is not desirable to keep sheep that can be converted into mutton after they are four years old.

The "Delaine Merino" is the name of a new and distinct type of woolen sheep. It is a cross between the Brick-top and American Merino.

A young farmer in Southern Illinois has noticed that the common swallow devours more chinchbugs than any bird common to the grain-growing region.

Farmers would do well at this season of the year to carefully look over the live-stock they have and determine what animals and fowls are profitable to keep over another winter.

An acre of irrigated land will keep a family well supplied with fine fruits and vegetables during the usual season of drought, and afford many articles that can be sold in the market to excellent advantage.

For producing late cucumbers for pickling there is nothing like irrigated land. Radishes, as crisp and delicious as those produced early in the season, can be raised on irrigated land during August and September.

The cheapest way to keep up the fertility of most soils consists in raising red clover and turning it under while it is green. The growth of the plants may be greatly increased by the application of ground plaster gypsum, which costs very little and is easily applied.

A well-known horseman gives it as his experience, after twenty years of trial, that a tired horse can be best refreshed and strengthened by giving him a quart of oat-meal, stirred in a pail of water. This fits its stomach for stronger food, slakes its thirst and is infinitely better than pure water.

Time and Expense Saved.

Hard workers are subject to bilious attacks which may end in dangerous illness. Parker's Ginger Tonic keeps the kidneys and liver active, and by preventing the attack saves sickness, time and expense.—*Detroit Press.*—Adv.

HUBBELL'S BUSY QUARTERS.

FOUR STORIES FILLED WITH MYSTERY AND INDUSTRY.

HOW THEY COMPARE WITH THE ROOMS OF THE DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.—

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—No contrast could be greater than that offered by the rooms and facilities of the Congressional Campaign Committees of the two parties. The Republican or Hubbell committee occupy a spacious edifice on Thirteenth street, furnished with all the material of a permanent Governmental bureau. The Democratic headquarters is in Mr. Randall's committee room in a secluded part of the Capitol. This room, it may be said incidently, is historic ground. In the early days it was occupied by the Committee of Ways and Means, and here were elaborated the present revenue and tax systems of the Government. Later it was a scene of the Credit Mobilier investigation, and later still of the Potter committee transactions.

The activity in the two places differs as widely as their outward appearances. At Mr. Randall's committee room Representative Phil Thompson Jr., the Secretary of the Democratic committee, has a desk, and two or three helpers, who are engaged during most of the day in folding, packing, and despatching campaign speeches. A large table is littered with stray papers. Hooked against the walls, a huge pile of mail bags, well filled with tightly packed documents, testify to the industry of the group of workers. The committee has little or no money, and makes a virtue of its poverty. The walls are bare, save for a cheap chromo likeness of Garfield, the room is paved with brick, three or four tables and twice as many well-worn chairs comprise the furniture, and an air of untidiness and indifference pervades the place.

A very different scene meets the eyes of the visitor at the mansion in Thirteenth street. Here all is life and action. The house is old and mouldy, but has been smartly refurbished, and has a cheerful, business-like air. All the four stories are put to good use. Immediately at the entrance, like the lodge of a sentinel, stands the office of Treasurer Jay A. Hubbell. Here the new Secretary of Assessments has his desk, and here the clerks call and settle. Immediately above the Treasurer's office is that of the Secretary, Representative Henderson of Illinois. To the rear, on this floor, is the room of Mr. Cook, for several years the chief clerk of the bureau, and a very valuable man. Mr. Cook exemplifies the regard of the committee for a fixed tenure of clerical service based upon merit. Figureheads come and go, but efficient Mr. Cook is a fixture. Mr. Cook's room is the furthest limit to which the curious visitor can penetrate. Here he is stopped by notices on the walls that no visitor is allowed above or beyond this point. In fact, an ignorant stranger might think from the placards on the walls he was at the headquarters of the Prohibition instead of the Republican party. Turn where he may he finds himself forbidden to follow his natural inclinations. "No admission" stares him in the face over every door; and in the Treasurer's office, the seat of authority and fount of knowledge, his eager spirit of inquiry is daunted by a large poster bearing the legend:

No conundrums answered here.

On the second floor the visitor is told that in the inaccessible heights above him clerks on clerks arise and that piles of speeches, ever shifting but always there, develop like snowdrifts, thence to descend with the force of avalanches on the fertile Congressional districts of our broad land.

The habits and functions of the denizens of these upper heights are largely matters of legendary report. No outsider profanes the mysterious stairways, and the Congressmen who might climb higher know better than to do so. They go straight to Jay Hubbell's office, on the first floor next the street door, or at most, ascend to Secretary Henderson's room, just above. They want the crisp, figured and engraved, green-backed public documents which win coy victory where large pouches of ordinary campaign matter might fail. They want to know how the departments are doing generally, and to get practical evidence of the love of the clerks for the grand old party. Franking documents, they tell Hubbell, is tedious work on a hot day; will he not sign his name just once under a check? That, they think, would lift their district above the line of doubts How to accommodate these claimants is one of the most difficult duties of Treasurer Hubbell. He pleads poverty. He is not satisfied with the clerks. He denies that the sum raised by the committee is as large as represented, and no doubt his success has been exaggerated. He explains in answer to the numerous calls for aid made personally and by letter that the booty is not so rich as the newspapers say, and that economy must be practised if all are to have a share in the spoils. Possibly at times, when harassed by powerful claimants who will not take no for an answer, he envies the virtuous poverty of his Democratic rival, young Philip Thompson, Jr., smoking and telling stories with his three clerks in Mr. Randall's committee room.

The Best Natured Wife.

The best natured woman in the United States lives in Austin. She has been married a number of years to a man named Ferguson, but she and her husband have never had a quarrel yet, and he has frequently boasted that it is utterly impossible to make her angry. Ferguson made several desperate attempts to see if he could not exasperate her to look cross or scowl at him, merely to gratify his curiosity, but the more outragious he acted, the more affable and loving she behaved.

Recently he was talking to a friend about what a hard time he had trying to find out if his wife had a temper. The friend offered to bet $50 that if Ferguson were to go home drunk, raise a row, and pull the table-cloth full of dishes off the table, she would show some signs of annoyance. Ferguson said he didn't want to rob a friend of his money, for he knew he would win; but they at last made the bet of $50, the friend to hide in the front yard and watch the proceedings of the convention through the window.

Ferguson came home late, and apparently fighting drunk. She met him at the gate kissed him, and assisted his tottering steps to the house. He sat down hard in the middle of the floor, and howled out:

"Confound your ugly picture, what did you mean by pulling that chair from under me?"

"O, I hope you didn't hurt yourself. It is my awkwardness, but I'll try and not do it again," and helped him to his feet, although she had nothing in the world to do with his falling.

He then sat down on the sofa, and sliding off on the floor, abused her like a pick-pocket for lifting up the other end of the sofa, all of which she took good naturedly, and finally she led him to the supper table. He threw a plate at her, but she acted as if she had not noticed it, and asked him if he would take tea or coffee. Then the brute seized the table-cloth and sat down on the floor, pulling the dishes and everything else over with him, in one grand crash.

What did this noble woman do? Do you suppose she grumbled and talked about going home to her ma, or that she sat down and cried like a fool, or that she sulked and pouted? Not a bit of it. With a pleasant smile, she said

"Why, George, that's a new idea, ain't it? We have been married ten years, and have never ate our supper on the floor. Won't it be fun—just like those picnics we used to go to before we got married?" and then this angelic woman deliberately sat down on the floor alongside of the wretch, arranged the dishes and fixed him up a nice supper.

This broke George all up. He owned up he was only fooling her, and offered to give her $50 to get herself a new hat, but she took the money and bought him a new suit of clothes and a box of cigars. Heaven will have to be repaired and whitewashed before it is fit for that kind of a woman.—*Galveston News.*

A SAD picture of life in Ireland is drawn by a correspondent of the Springfield Republican. He declares that no one can conceive how wretchedly poor and destitute human beings can be, and live, until he has ridden by cabin and crib and all the nameless shifts for shelter that offend the eye between Glengariff and Killarney. Not one decent home, not one comfortable, tidy dwelling, not one cleanly, well-fed, neat human being did he see. Troops of sad, wan, starved children, nearly naked, smeared to the eyes with dirt and ashes, followed him mile after mile plaintively wailing, "A penny if ye plaze, sur." Men and women, with the dull, dead expression of despair in their eyes, waded out to gaze upon him from their cabins and holes in the ground, or between the rocks, literally ankle deep in mud, and clad in such tattered tatters that Lazarus was attired in princely robes in comparison. Deer stood in the fields, and birds sat upon the trees, fearless of man, for no Irishman is permitted to have a gun or to touch bird or beast, even though his family starve before his eyes. In the whole long ride of fifty-four miles he never saw a dog; and he exclaims: "Think of a people too poor to keep a dog!"

A Race Won By an Inferior Horse.

The writer met the jockey of Rutherford while dining at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg a short time after that huge sporting wrangle, and, in the course of a conversation on turf matters, the astute prodder of horse-flesh said, with a childlike an ingenuous smile:

"Would you like to know the dead inside facts as to how that race was run?"

"Why you rode the best horse, didn't you?" we asked.

"Not a bit of it," replied the jockey, with a grin. "The fact was that Rutherford was only about the fourth choice, and was not rated at more than eighth or ninth in the pools. True Blue, Katy Pease and Thad Stevens all had the call over Ruthy. But it happened that my horse, was a 'bolter,' and to steady him and prevent his flying the track I put blinders and goggles on him. You noticed them I suppose?"

"There were two horses rigged that way," we replied.

"Exactly. Stevens was a nervous critter also, and as soon as his trainer saw how the goggles steadied my horse he put 'em on Thad too. The day before the race a big idea occurred to me. I got a couple of pairs of magnifying lenses and quietly put 'em in place of the plain glasses in the goggles of both horses. Catch on to the idea?"

"Well, partly."

"The only difference was that in Stevens bridles I fastened the glasses with the bulge inside, so as to make them diminishing glasses, don't you see?"

"Like looking through the wrong end of an opera glass, eh?"

"Exactly. The result was that, while Rutherford was encouraged all the way by the course seeming only a couple of hundred yards long, the quarter flags appeared ten miles apart to Stevens. You, see, a horse can be discouraged just as well as a man."

"Great scheme, that."

"Well, I should smile. Ruthy thought he was in for a little quarter race, and it kept up his heart, so that when he had nearly done the last mile and swung into the home-stretch, and I called upon him to let out his last link, he thought the Judge's stand was right under his nose, so he came home like an express train on a down grade; but Stevens, who thought he had about fifteen miles further to go, went to pieces, as you remember, and almost lay down on the track; he was mentally caved in, as it were."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Curious Habits of Ants.

Sir John Lubbock's extraordinary book on "Ants, Bees, and Wasps" will amuse readers. Fancy ants having slaves! Fancy these proverbial examples to the sluggard keeping certain insects as we keep cows, and building sheds over them, and keeping others as pets! The aristocracy of ants seem to have all the vices which brought antique monarchies to destruction. Sir John writes soberly, as a philosopher should, and weighs his words no doubt, which makes his conclusions the more astonishing. The author quotes some of Huber's experiments, the value of which he has himself tested. The bloated ant aristocrats, it is said, "have lost the greater part of their instincts; their art, that is, their power of building; their domestic habits, for they show no care for their young, all this being done by the slaves; their industry, for they take no part in providing the daily supplies; if the colony changes the situation of its nest, the masters are all carried by the slaves on their backs to the new one; nay, they have even lost the habit of feeding. Huber placed thirty of them with some larvæ and pupæ in a box. 'At first,' he says, 'they appeared to pay some little attention to the larvæ; they carried them here and there, but presently replaced them. More than one-half of the Amazons died of hunger in less than two days. They had not even traced out a dwelling; and the few ants still in existence were languid and without strength. I commiserated their condition, and gave them one of their black companions. This individual, unassisted, established order, formed a chamber in the earth, gathered together the larvæ, extricated several young ants that were ready to quit the condition of pupæ, and preserved the life of the remaining Amazons.' This observation has been fully confirmed by other naturalists. However small the prison, however large the quantity of food, these stupid creatures will starve in the midst of plenty rather than feed themselves. . . . I have, however, kept isolated specimens for three months by giving them a slave for an hour or two a day to clean and feed them; under these circumstances they remained in perfect health, while, but for the slaves, they would have perished in two or three days."—*Scientific American.*

Words of Wisdom.

This world belongs to the energetic.

He who knows most grieves most for wasted time.

Necessities tread on the heels of superfluities.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.

Consult the lips for opinions, the conduct for convictions.

An effort made for the happiness of others lifts us above ourselves.

The torture of a bad conscience is the hell of a living soul.

If you are slandered, never mind it; it will all come off when it is dry.

Do you know that a wise and good man does nothing for appearance, but everything for the sake of having acted well?

Truth is one of the rarest gems. If it still shines in your bosom, suffer nothing to displace or dimish its lustre.

It is not just to forget all kindness done us by those with whom we live for a little pain, which, after all, may have been given unintentionally.

Kind words are the bright flowers of earthly existence; use them, and especially around the fireside circle. They are the jewels beyond price, and powerful to heal the wounded heart, and make the weighed-down spirit glad.

A Speculators Gifts.

A Georgian was one day honored with a call from a local clergyman, who stated that he was soliciting subscriptions for the erection of a new church edifice, and added:

"The Lord will surely prosper all who aid us."

Do you honestly believe that?"

"Why, certainly I do."

The other subscribed $500, and as the clergyman rose to go, he said:

"I have no doubt the Lord will repay you for this inside of six months."

Only six weeks had passed when the liberal hearted subscriber called upon the clergyman and said:

"You remember I subscribed $500 towards your church building. I now want to go $300 more for the seats and carpets."

"Has the Lord prospered you, as I predicted?"

"You bet? He not only discounted your time one half, but He has permitted me to gobble up all the stock in a railroad except about $5,000 held by a widow. I want to subscribe $300 more and have the Lord bring her to time!"

SOME OF THE ENGLISH journals of influence are severe in their criticism of the campaign in Egypt. The Liverpool Post, for example, commencing on the grandiloquent tone of the war despatches, said there was "to much of the flavor of a royal picnic about the Egyptian campaign." It took pains to make conspicuous the fact that on the arrival of the Duke of Connaught at Alexandria the armored train was run out a safe distance toward the front that the Prince might see it work, whereat the despatches solemnly announced that "his Royal Highness was much interested." However, some of the British officers in Egypt are no mere gilded lordlings. The Gen. Lowe who led the Household Cavalry and Dragoons upon the Egyptians' flank was Drury Lowe, K. C. B., who has seen hard service in the Crimea, in India, and in South Africa. The Gen. Graham who commanded the force at Kassasin also served in the Crimea, and at the assault on the Redan he gained the Victoria Cross for his courage in leading a ladder party. He was twice wounded during the war. In 1860 he went to China and served in many engagements.

THERE is a good deal of illusion about the rise of the Nile. It seems to be thought that for a few weeks the delta and valley of the Nile are a lake, and then that they are a muddy swamp. The water of the Nile flows into canals; from thence it is pumped every morning, as long as the rise lasts, into small rills, which permeate the fields, which are thus irrigated every morning. The water evaporates every day, leaving in the evening dry mud. Thus, except in some low-lying districts, there never is an expanse of water or mud.

"Winsome Woman."

She counts her lovers like those blest beads
That pale nuns tell upon a string;
The round once finished, there but needs
Simply to recommence the thing.
—[Harvard Lampoon.

Woman—the crown of creation.—[Herder.

Woman is a miracle of divine contradictions.—[Michelet.

All that I am my mother made me.—[John Q. Adams.

Shakespeare has no heroes;—he has only heroines.—[Ruskin.

Narrow waists and narrow minds go together.—[Comfort.

Woman is most perfect when most womanly.—[Gladstone.

In wishing to extend her empire woman destroys it.—[Cabanis.

If woman lost us Eden, such as she alone can restore it.—[Whittier.

I wish Adam had died with all his ribs in his body.—[Boucicault.

To a gentleman every woman is a lady in right of her sex.—[Bulwer.

What is woman? Only one of natures agreeable blunders.—[Cowley.

A handsome woman is a jewel; a good woman is a treasure.—[Saadi.

A fashionable woman is always in love with herself.—[Rochefoucauld.

All women are good,—good for something or good for nothing.—[Cervantes.

Women detest the serpent through a professional jealousy.—[Victor Hugo.

A woman changes oft; who trusts her is the softest of the soft.—[Francis I.

There was never yet a fair woman but she made mouths in a glass.—[Shakespeare.

A passionate woman's love is always overshadowed by her fear.—[George Eliot.

Handsome women without religion are the flowers without perfume.—[Heine.

Between a woman's "yes" and "no" I would not venture to stick a pin.—[Cervantes.

Earth has nothing more tender than a woman's heart, when it is the abode of pity.—[Luther.

Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her way.—[Socrates.

O woman! thou wert fashioned to beguile, so have all sages said, all poets sung.—[Jean Ingelow.

Ideas are like beards,—men never have any until they grow up, and women none at all.—[Voltaire.

Often the virtue of a woman must be very great, since it has to suffice for two.—[Elizabeth of Roumania.

Friend, beware of fair maidens! when their tenderness begins, our servitude is near.—[Victor Hugo.

Unhappy is the man for whom his own mother has not made all other mothers venerable.—[Richter.

At present the most valuable gift which can be bestowed upon women is something to do.—[James A. Garfield.

A woman would be in despair if nature had formed her as fashion makes her appear.—[Mlle. de Lespinasse.

A man never so beautifully shows his own strength as when he respects a woman's softness.—[Douglas Jerrold.

A beautiful woman is the hell of the soul, the purgatory of the purse, and the paradise of the eyes.—[Fontenelle.

A woman set on anything will walk right through the moral crockery without winding.—[Charles Dudley Warner.

The most fascinating women are those that can most enrich the every day moments of existence.—[Leigh Hunt.

A beautiful woman is a practical poem, planting tenderness, hope, and eloquence in all whom she approaches.—[Emerson.

They govern the world, these sweetlipped women, because beauty is the index of a larger fact than wisdom.—[O. W. Holmes.

One can, to an almost laughable degree, infer what a man's wife is like from his opinion about women in general.—[J. S. Mill.

There are only two beautiful things in the world, women and roses; and only two sweet things, women and melons.—[Malserbe.

It goes far toward reconciling me to being a woman when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of ever marrying one.—[Lady Montagu.

A young man rarely gets a better vision of himself than that which is reflected from a true woman's eyes, for God himself sits behind them.—[J. G. Holland.

The divine right of beauty is the only divine right a man can acknowledge, and a pretty woman the only tyrant he is not authorized to resist.—[Junius

The soul's armour is never well set to the heart unless a woman's hand has braced it; and it is only when she braces it loosely that the honor of manhood fails.—[Ruskin.

She was of that light, unreflecting class, of that light, unreflecting sex,—a Woman. Reader for thy sins thou must have met with such fair irrationals; fascinating, with their lively eyes, with their quick snappish fancies, untamable as flies!—[Carlyle.

How They Looked.

On the Jefferson avenue line the other day a man with an umbrella and a woman with a basket were the only occupants of a car for several blocks. The man not only st