The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1882. VOL XXi-NO. 22

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, &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.

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, CIGAR &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, Ruffings, Worsteds, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves, Corsets, &c.

A full line of Ladies Nice Neck wear.
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.

WM. PERKINS.
Oct 20, 1881.

GRAIN Cradles, Grass cythes and Briar Scythes, for sale by

T. L. HINES & CO.

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,

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.

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,

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.

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.

F. M. Maldeis

No 339 W. Baltimore St. Balto., Md.

MANUFACTURER

—OF—

Fine Harness,

TRUNKS

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

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

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 cost's 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 or 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	"
16	"	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.

INVITATION.

Strangers passing through the city are cordially invited to visit the store, and make free use of its conveniences; leaving their luggage under check at any of the doors, or in the Luggage Room in the Department of Public Comfort.

Really we meant to have this important department in full operation before everybody got back from sea and mountain. It is made for strangers; and they seem to enjoy it, so far as it has got. It consists of a free Reading Room for gentlemen, a free Resting Room for ladies, free writing-facilities in both, closets, and other little conveniences; a soda and mineral-water fountain that isn't free; and a lunch-room to be added.

We make the great public welcome there, beyond the wont of any other house, so far as we know. We think it will pay us to look after Public Comfort a little, as a means of advertising. There's nothing sly or crooked about it. We want visitors to Philadelphia to have a good time, *and to connect our store with it.*

New things are coming, and fall trade is already begun. New things do not come all together. They come in a steady stream from now till Christmas. And they go in the same way. They have to. You may easily believe it, when you see our house full all the time, of goods and of people taking them away. It would be hardly worth speaking of so obvious a fact, but for the moral; which is: Buy when you find what you want; for tomorrow somebody else will be after it.

New things will crowd upon us now for mention every day. Only a few can get into the papers, except in the most general way. It will be fair to come for whatever you want, and expect to find it.

New foreign wraps have come. There are jersey coats, jersey ulsterettes, pelisses, and others. The writer of this hasn't even seen them. He has only heard of the flutter they are going to make.

Wonderful silks have come. But we must say more about the least of them than we have time for today.

We have neither time nor knowledge today to go into particulars. This is only an early notice that the store is filling up with goods for fall.

We need to say further to you who live at a distance that you needn't go to the city every time you want anything. We take so much pains to send you what you want, that you risk little in writing for goods. Let us know, as nearly as you can, what you want, and we will send you samples and prices, or take other means of finding out exactly what you do want.

John Wanamaker.

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

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. FESTAM 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' BARERY.

BALLAD OF A BABY.

A. D. 1307.

From Theodore Tilton's New Book of Swabian Poems.

It was all in a hurry-scurry,
Duke and duchess in a flurry,
For at last, with hope forlone,
They had fled—O tale of pity!—
From their sacked and burning city,
With their little babe new-born.

When Duke Friedrich, sore defeated,
With his flying troops retreated
Through the Neckar's winding vale,
And the foe pursued for slaughter,—
Up from Friedrich's baby daughter
Rose a faint and moaning wail.

"Now what ails the little being?"
Quoth the sire, as they were fleeing,—
Fleeing wildly, hotly pressed;
And the mother answered, sighing
"Ah, the little thing is crying;
For she needs her mother's breast."

Down the duke from saddle vaulted,
Shouting "Let the troops be halted—
Let the furies do their worst—
Let the country-folk betray us—
Let the conquerors find and slay us—
But the baby shall be nursed!"

So within a shady hollow,
Though the foe was near to follow,
And to tarry was to die,
Horse and rider stopped to water,
While the little ducal daughter
Drank her milky fountain dry.

The pursuers would have chuckled
Had they seen the baby suckled,
But they rode another way.
And they never set their clutches
On the happy duke and duchess,
For the baby saved the day!

Then the fugitives, though routed,
Being saved from slaughter, shouted—
And they vowed, amid their joy,
That the babe from that day's merit,
Should the ducal crown inherit
Just as if she were a boy.

When at last the child so tender,
Who had been the land's defender,
Was a peerless woman grown—
Not a flounced and sighing charmer,
But an Amazon in armor,
She was duchess on the throne.

A Visit to an Egyptian Princess.

From the Whitehall Review.

I generally found the princess coiled up on a divan, attired more simply than her attendants, for she usually dressed in white, as her husband preferred it. Her jewels surpassed anything I ever saw; they were both quaint and valuable. This Princess I refer to was the first who ever introduced the fashion of birds and butterflies, made in precious stones, as ornaments for the head. I was with her one day when she was giving an order to a French woman to have several made for her in Paris. She selected them out of a book, and chose those of the brightest plumage. In those days visits were always long; you were generally expected to remain three or four hours. A short visit was looked on as not polite.

These beautifully dressed slaves handed chibouques (long pipes) to the visitors, and then others entered, carrying a tray draped and covered in velvet, embroidered in gold, with long gold fringes, while others poured out the coffee in small china cups, like our egg cups without the shank, and then placed them in gold "zarfs" set with precious stones. I have seen zarfs with large rubies and emeralds, worth I don't know how much, in this Princess's harem, and in filigree gold of the most exquisite workmanship, and all done by native workmen. When you had finished your coffee, the slave came and took your cup, placing her hand on the top of the cup and holding the foot of the zarf with the other hand, making you a slight salutation, which you returned by putting your hand to your lips and head. After this you conversed a little, in a sleepy fashion, as silence is golden in the East, and talkative people are not appreciated there. Then come the dancing girls and the musicians, who play a wild kind of music, very unmusical to our ears, but seeming to give them intense pleasure, judging by the movements of the dancers. These girls are generally dressed in a kind of tinsel, and are most of them very young. The most wonderful feat they perform is taking a small coin off the floor with their mouths, bending back their bodies in a perfect arch without touching their hands, with the head thrown backward. The dance lasts about an hour and a half. I have seen them dance our "Lancers," which was very funny. They were danced in a much more elaborate style than we ever dance them. The Princess had this dance for me, in compliment to my country, and she turned to me and said: "This is the way you English ladies dance." I tried to disabuse her mind of such an idea. Whether I succeeded or not, I am sure I don't know. In the East they look on dancing as a mental occupation, and therefore cannot understand ladies and gentlemen indulging in such things and calling it amusement.

There is one very erroneous idea about Eastern people which I have read in several books, written by persons who had no practical experience of their habits and customs; which is, that they are very generous and give handsome presents. I can only say my opinion is quite the reverse, as I never received a present from one of them, and when I asked a lady the cause of it, she replied: "They hold you in too high esteem to dare to offer you anything. On one occasion I presented a lady to the Princess, and to my horror this lady intimated to the intepreter that she would like a Turkish costume; the next morning she received a magnificent one at her hotel; so that this proves that those who have had presents ask for them, and that these Turkish ladies throw the Christian "dog" (as they term us) a bone, in the shape of a costume or jewel. I should prefer my self-respect to all their cast-off finery. There was a lady who was always boasting that she had such lovely presents from the Princess, and when some one asked the Princess why she liked this person so much she replied:

"Why, I don't like her at all, nor do I respect her."

"Then Altesse, why do you give her such lovely jewels?"

"Why, she admires them, and says she would like them, so I throw them to her!"

When the guest has waited for the dancing girls to withdraw, she takes leave of the Princess, who rises and gives her the Eastern salutation, touching the heart, lips and forehead with her hands, the guest doing the same. The attendants then conduct her to the outer hall, where other servants offer her a sweet kind of drink in large gold goblets of rare workmanship; then the eunuchs see her to her carriage and hand her in, her own footman not being allowed to enter the inner court-yard.

Those who have visited Egypt since the time of Ismail Khedive have never seen in his harems a reception such as I have described, as his ambition was to make his women appear Europeans, while he knew they were not. In the time of Said they were much purer in morals, and while they strictly adhere to their Mahometan customs you felt a respect for them, which you cannot feel now, as then it was the true metal, but now only gilt. It is a curious fact that now the only ladies I know who adhere to the Oriental costume and habits are the daughters of a French man who became a Mohometan, and brought up his family strictly in the religion. They are very charming and cultivated, speaking five or six languages, and reading all the new magazines and reviews.

Everything Froze Solid.

The markets of Irkutsk are an interesting sight in the Winter time, for everything on sale is frozen solid. Fish are piled up in stacks like so much cord wood, and meat likewise. All kinds of fowl are similarly frozen and piled up, many of them being stuck up in corners in fanciful attitudes. Some animals brought into the markets whole are propped up on their legs and have the appearance of being actually alive, and as you go through the markets you seem to be surrounded by living pigs, sheep, oxen and fowls standing up and watching you as though you were a visitor to the bara yard. You can scarcely realize that they are dead, so natural and life-like do they appear. But stranger yet even the liquids are frozen solid and sold in blocks. Milk is frozen into a block in this way with a string or a stick frozen into or projecting from it. This is for the convenience of the purchaser who can take his milk by the string or stick and carry it home, swung across the shoulder. There is no need for milk cans or pails to take to market in Irkutsk. Other liquids are sold in the same way, and, so in a double sense such as is unknown in other countries, a man can buy his drink "with a stick in it."

Pliocene Man in Nevada.

The frequent occurrence of wrought stone implements with remains of extinct animals in the gold gravels of California and elsewhere on the Pacific coast, has satisfied all who have critically studied the evidence thus afforded that the advent of man in those parts must have been before the close of the latest division of the Tertiary period. There is, therefore, nothing startling in the discovery of foot prints, apparently of men wearing sandals, in Pliocene sandstone in Nevada; yet we may be sure that the deductions of the California scientists who have investigated the matter will not be suffered to go unchallenged.

The scene of the discovery is a quarry in the yard of the Nevada State prison, near Carson. The prison is situated in a valley three miles from the base of the Sierras, the site having been chosen on account of a ridge of sandstone there, in the quarrying of which the labor of convicts could be utilized. The prison was established about twenty years ago. In the process of quarrying from fifteen to thirty feet of rock has been removed from a space of an acre and three-quarters. The layers of sandstone alternate with seams of clay, and at the level of the tracks the rock appears to be the consolidated mud of an ancient lake or pond, which had been afterward buried under many feet of sand deposits.

As described by Dr. H. W. Harkness, who was sent by the California Academy of Science to study and report upon these supposed traces of ancient man—perhaps the earliest hunting party on record—there are six separate series of tracks of men with sandals or other foot gear, with from eight to seventeen footprints in each series, besides numerous other tracks of birds and animals, including the mammoth, deer, wolves, and possibly a horse.

The first series of sandal tracks seems to have been made in a layer of mud perhaps two inches deep. It consists of twelve tracks, to which four were subsequently added by tunneling into the rock, about fifteen feet of rock overlying the continuation of this ancient trail. In his report to the academy Dr. Harkness says:

"In each instance the mud had been raised by the pressure of the foot into a ridge which entirely surrounded it. This mud is only partially solidified, and is still flaky and easily broken on exposure. Each of the imprints furnishes us with evidence, as we believe, that the feet of the one making the tracks were protected by sandals. In no single impression, perhaps, do we find conclusive evidence of this fact, but when we study them as a whole we find that that which is wanting in one is furnished by others which follow. In nearly all the toe portion of the sandals well shown, it being as smooth as the work of a mason for the distance of two or three inches. Backward from the toe we generally find the impression of the outer portion of the sandal. When studied as a whole we can determine with a good deal of exactness the actual length and breadth of the sandal, which we find to be nineteen inches in length, eight inches at the ball of the foot, while the heel is six inches in breadth. In its outline the impression follows clearly the shape of the human foot. From the great toe outward there is a really graceful curve, which draws in toward the heel; while from the great toe inward the line is drawn toward the instep and thence in an outward curve to the heel. In one series this curve is deeper, showing a slightly different form of sandal. The average length of the stride is two feet three inches. The distance between the feet or the straddle is eighteen inches. In all these tracks the toes are turned well outward."

Near the series of tracks described are eight other tracks which are attributed to the mammoth. The foot is twenty-one inches in diameter, only the general outline being preserved; also many tracks of wading birds, not differing materially from those of modern herons and the like.

Several quite distinct tracks of deer are also to be seen. Others, again, were found which in size and length of stride much resembled those of a wolf. At one point these tracks may be traced to a distance of twenty feet, where they also are lost in the ledge. There are also a few poorly defined imprints of what Dr. Harkness believes to be a horse. Near the western limit were clear indications of animals having wallowed and lain in the soft mud.

Touching the great size of the tracks attributed to man, Dr. Harkness supposes that the feet were protected by sandals of wood. It may be that foot-gear of exceptional size was used in hunting on soft and muddy grounds. The stride is that of a man of average height, and the straddling gait a natural one in walking over soft and slippery places.

It is proper to add that Professor Le Conte, of the California University, is not entirely satisfied that the supposed sandal tracks are human footprints. Their great size staggers him, though the peculiar outline of the human foot is distinct. Since Dr. Harkness and Professor Le Conte were at the prison, Warden Garrard has developed three more series of footprints apparently made by men.

One series more than a dozen prints was uncovered by means of a stream of water turned on the floor of the quarry next to the ledge where the rocks are about thirty feet high. These tracks lead into the cliff, and appear to have been made by a man who was dragging a heavy load after him through the mud. The tracks are all turned sidewise, as they would be under such conditions.—*Scientific American.*

About Being a Guest.

All my life I have been accustomed to a great many guests. It often puzzles me that some people, who in many respects were not as agreeable as others, were so much easier and pleasanter to entertain. It has only lately dawned upon me that there is a talent in being entertained just as in entertaining.

If one and all of us would cultivate this gift, we would have more and heartier invitations. In watching one of the most successful of visitors, I learned these simple rules:

1. Be always ready for everything. If you must fail in any one particular, never let it be breakfast. When you are late for this meal you keep back the whole household's plans for the day.

2. Always look interested, and, if possible, say often how agreeable you think things. It is much easier to work for a friend's pleasure if one thinks she really is getting it and appreciating the trouble taken. Remember that often what is a great delight to you is excessively stupid and tiresome to your hostess. The show building that to you is new and beautiful has been seen by her many times and has lost its charm. If you seemed pleased, then she feels paid for her trouble; but if you look as if it was an honor for you to even glance at anything, then she is disgusted and disappointed and goes out with much less zest the following day to show you the next "lion" on her list. Girls have a great way of laughing at "the beaux." When we stay with people we naturally chime in with their ridicule. Never do this. We can abuse our own friends like pickpockets, but let anybody else suggest that they are not perfection, then we are up in arms.

3. If any plan is proposed, always try to find out what the hostess thinks before you enter into it. If in any way she seems to demur, then let it drop immediately, however much you may want it. She has some reason for her decision which she may not care to give. The etiquette, for instance, of different places are so different, that what in one town may be very harmless, in another may not be so well. Be always assured that she desires you to do what you want. She on her side, is as anxious to be considered to entertain well as you can be to be well entertained. Socially we all want to be as near the top of the ladder in every department as possible.

If you follow these suggestions it will go far towards making you a charming guest—a delight to everybody you visit.—*Home Journal.*

Honest Indians.

In the year 1771, says an old author, while I was residing on the Big Beaver, I passed by the door of an Indian who was a trader, and had a quantity of goods in his house. He was going with his wife to Pittsburg, Pa., and they were shutting up the house.

As no person remained in during their absence, the shutting was nothing more than putting a large hominy pounding-block outside the door to keep it closed. As I was looking at the man with attention while he was so employed, he addressed me in these words:

"See, my friend, this is an Indian lock that I am putting on my door."

"Well enough," I answered, "but I see you leave much property in the house; are you not afraid those articles will be stolen while you are gone?"

"Stolen! By whom?"

"By the Indians, to be sure."

"No, no," he replied; "no Indian would do such a thing; and unless a white man or white people should happen this way, I shall find all safe on my return."

AN attractive, youthful appearance secured by using Parker's Hair Balsam to all who are getting gray.—Adv.

CETYWAYO INTERVIEWED.

WHAT HIS OPINION IS OF THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND, ETC.

From the London Times.

A correspondent of the Press Association on Friday last had an interview with Cetywayo at his house in Melburn road. He says: "I asked him if he was gratified with his reception by the public in England since his arrived here. Cetywayo, who up to this point had been sitting with his arms quietly folded across his chest, scarcely moving a muscle, seemed stirred by this question. His face of ebony, before almost motionless, brightened up with animation, his eyes sparkled, and played, he gesticulated energetically as he proceeded to explain through the interpreter that the welcome he had received at the hands of the English people was more than he had ever expected. 'The English,' he said, 'I know are just, and they have been good to me. I shall never forget their kindness. They are a great nation, and deserve to prosper. Were other nations like them they would also be prosperous.' Questioned as to whether he had felt annoyed at the crowds which had from morning to night thronged round his residence the King remarked that he quite understood the motives that induced the people to come there. He looked upon it as a display of friendly feeling toward himself, and took it to be intended as a compliment. I asked him then what he thought of London, its vast size, its teeming millions, and its many wonders. The reply was a characteristic one. You call it,' said the King, 'a great city, but it is a country. Long ago I heard of it. Across the great sea the white man told me of its size. What they said seemed increditable, but I find they did not exaggerate.' Cetywayo proceeded to say that all he had witnessed in London had given him infinite delight and been a source of constant wonder, so different was everything from what he had known in his own country. Asked what were the impressions left on his mind by his visit to the House of Parliament, the Zulu King paused for a moment, but the silence was of brief duration, for he almost immediately rejoined that he was struck by the beauty of the building and its splendid furniture. The House of Lords, in particular, with its crimson seats, elaborate gilt ornamentation, and magnificent throne, appears in the case of Cetywayo not unsuccessfully to have appealed to the savage instinct which so keenly relishes glitter and display. I suggested to the King that he had not seen either of our Legislative Assemblies under the most favorable circumstances, and that if, for instance, he could have been present in the House of Commons, with its crowded benches, on the occasion of a big debate, and listened to a flow of oratory from the lips of the Prime Minister, he would probably have gone away with impressions entirely different from those that he formed of the National Chamber. The King's reply to this was that he was given to understand at the time that there were very few of the members present, but that what he did see greatly interested him. Of Mr. Gladstone he spoke in the highest terms of praise. First he described the Prime Minister as a 'good kind gentleman,' hesitated for a moment, and then added with a kindling warmth and marked emphasis: 'Yes, he is a grand, kind gentleman; he has been very good to me.'

"When I came to the subject of the visit paid to her Majesty at Osborne, I at once saw that I had touched upon a topic most agreeable to the King. A broad, good-natured smile stole over his features, his body swayed slightly to and fro, and he became quite lively and fervid in his speech. I asked him what he thought of England's Queen, and quick indeed came the answer, 'The Queen is a good, gracious lady. She received me kindly, and I respect her very much. She, like myself, was born to rule men. We are alike.' Cetywayo likewise spoke in kindly terms of the Princess Beatrice and her royal sisters, who were present at the interview with the Queen. Seemingly the King is not indifferent to the charms of nature, for he expressed his admiration of the beautiful scenic attractions around Osborne, while he summed up the architectural excellences of Osborne itself in one brief sentence—'It is very nice.' There was another outburst of sprightly conversation when I questioned him as to the recent visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlboro House. Without hesitation he stated that he thought the Princess was 'a most charming lady—every inch a princess.' With equal frankness he described the Prince as an extremely amiable gentleman, whose kind reception had afforded him the utmost gratification, and he exclaimed with considerable warmth, 'Yes, he is indeed a nobleman!' I now began to tread on more delicate ground. 'The King, I suppose,' I remarked, 'is anxious to return at once to Zululand?' This brought forth the comment that he (Cetywayo) considered the question to be an unnecessary one, and turning quickly to Mr. Dunn, who was sitting by his side, he added, 'Ask him whether he does not like home.' I replied that I was bound to confess to the possession of such a weakness. Thereupon came the smart rejoinder, 'Then you are like everybody else,' and with that exclamation Cetywayo, over whose face passed a gloom, which disappeared almost as quickly as it came, sunk back against the wall, and the talk for a moment flagged. Then I ventured once more to break the silence by inquiring whether his Majesty regarded his restoration to sovereign power in Zululand as necessary to secure the peace and tranquility of the people and final settlement of the country. The reply slowly came that that was his opinion. 'Do you think,' I again asked 'the Zulu nation as a body will welcome you back with open arms?' 'I do,' said the King. He scanned me closely, and his answers were given with more deliberation than I had previously noticed."

An Unconsidered Trifle.

A San Francisco man laid down a package of United States bonds while he paid for a magazine, when a well-bred, well-dressed gentleman engaged him in a discussion over an article which had attracted his attention in the magazine. They grew quite interested in it, but presently the gentleman withdrew. The bondholder put out his hand to pick up his envelope of bonds. It was gone! The police said "English Bill" was the cove, and set out to find him. But they were quite baffled, with the exception of one detective, who hung on. The only clue he had was the fact that "English Bill's" pal was seen driving in a fashionable quarter and stopping at a well-known boarding-school. The detective made himself "solid" with one of the chambermaids, who declared that there was not a man in the house. But he patiently continued the acquaintance. One morning she came out of the gate in the back yard and emptied a pail of slops into the gutter. Suddenly he saw a bit of paper floating along. He picked it up and looked satisfied. A day or two after, when "a French girl," who had bee in the institution a few days, and kept her room on account of neuralgia, was about driving away in a carriage, the detective disrobed her and showed the astonished school teacher that she had been harboring a man. Most of the bonds were recovered. She thief had been detected by shaving paper. To maintain his feminine character he had been obliged to use the razor every night when the rest of the house was asleep. Weeks had been employed in perfecting the ruse and arranging the matter so as to allay all suspicion. The clever rascals had learned all about the school, and in the introductory correspondence had, without appearing to do so, played upon the lady's vanity. An unconsidered trifle had betrayed them.

MRS. GEN. LEW WALLACE has been permitted to see the greatest beauty of Prince Feramorz's harem in Turkey. Two wonderfully ugly black eunuchs met the visitor at the iron gate of a beautiful garden and conducted her to a large room rather barren of furniture, but hung with fine Eastern draperies. Here she found the Prince's latest acquisition, whom she thus describes in the Independent: "Among the billowy cushions and vaporous veiling rose the young face. Oh! what a revelation of beauty! uplifted in a curious questioning way to see what manner of women these are who come from the ends of the earth with unveiled faces, and go about the world alone, and have to think for themselves—poor things! The expression was that of a lovely child waking from summer slumber in the happiest humor, ready for play. A sensitive, exquisite face, fair as the first of women while the angel was yet unfallen. A perfect oval, the lips a scarlet thread, and oh! those wonderful Asiatic eyes!—lustrous, coal black, long rather than round, beaming under joined eyebrows."

THE Egyptian war is lightly treated by some of the London journals, notably Truth, which ridicules alike the despatches of Gen. Wolseley and of the professional correspondents. The Generals reports are called "sentimental twaddle," and attention is called to his account of an engagement in which there was "heavy firing for several hours," the troops "behaving admiradly under a hail of bullets"—and the result was one man killed and twelve wounded.

FALLOW.

I like these plants that you call weeds—
Sedge, hardhack, mullein, yarrow—
That knit their roots and sift their seeds
Where any grassy wheel-track leads
Through country by-ways narrow.

They fringe the rugged hillside farms,
Grown old with cultivation,
With such wild wealth of rustic charms
As bloomed in Nature's matron arms
The first days of creation.

They show how Mother Earth loved best
To deck her tired-out places;
By flowery lips, in hours of rest,
Against hard work she will protest
With homely airs and graces.

You plow the arbutus from her hills;
Hew down her mountain-laurel;
Their place, as best she can, she fills
With humbler blossoms; so she wills
To close with you her quarrel.

She yielded to your axe, with pain,
Her free primeval glory;
She brought you crops of golden grain;
You say, "How dull she grows! how plain!"
The old, mean, selfish story!

Her wildwood soil you may subdue,
Tortured by hoe and harrow;
But leave her for a year or two,
And see! she stands and laughs at you
With hardhack, mullein, yarrow!

Dear Earth, the world is hard to please!
Yet heaven's breath gently passes
Into the life of flowers like these;
And I lie down at blessed ease
Among thy weeds and grasses.

—*Lucy Larcom.*

Crazy for Society.

I met, a few evenings since, one of the fathers of New York, says a correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle. By which I mean, not one of the "City Fathers," but one of the fathers of the children of the city. Drawing my arm in his as he walked one evening on the quiet side of Broadway, he said: "I have a daughter. Her craze is 'society.' I am not a 'society' man. I like sociability, and friendly meetings. I like a cup of tea, and two or three friends present to develop the tea table chat and gossip. I like a cozy supper of four about 11 P. M. But that is not what this girl of mine is after. She has an ambition to shine in society, to be one of the 500 in this city whose names are published in the society columns of the newspaper. She is married, poor thing!

"He, too, had an ambition to get into society. They met. They recognized each other's desire, inspiration, ambition—"two souls with but a single thought, and that thought to get into society. They married. They have since been striving to get into society, and they got on its ragged edge. They have desperately clung to the tail-board of the society wagon ever since they joined hearts and fortunes. They hadn't much fortune to join. There's the great trouble. Society will come to the rich. It runs from the poor. My daughter and son-in-law are on the run. Do you know, sir, she has scarce a whole stocking in her wardrobe. You wouldn't think it to see her in the street. She is a dashing-looking girl, and wears a $260 sealskin. That and her $300 piano cost 2,930 meals, and that they went without in order to save money for the two purchases. Stated more specifically, this is the bill of particular.

They went, four years ago, on one square meal per day to raise the money, and made apologies to their respective stomachs for the other two meals per day with bread and weak tea. Here it stands: 365 days multiplied by two lost meals per day equals 730 lost meals per year; multiplied by four years equals 2,930 tea and bread gastronomical apologies to two stomachs, which gained the sealskin, the piano, and for both of them the dyspepsia. Such are the desperate make-shifts that couple has made to 'keep up appearances' and maintain their doubtful footing and position in society. They will live on one meal a day, and that a poor one, to save enough to make a spread for their regular weekly 'reception.' Their joint wash bill is scarcely one dollar a week, that they may hire a girl on their reception evening to attend the door and give the impression that she is one of their servants. There isn't a whole comb in the house, nor a decent hair brush, for everything that can be kept out of sight is used until it falls to pieces. But their parlor is furnished with 'elegance and taste,' and the kitchen is almost as dirty as a stove hole. Their house puts on a good front,