# The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1882. VOL XXi-NO. 23



## 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.

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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.

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## 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 2, 1882 opp. the Bank.

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SPRING and SUMMER

## MILLINERY

AND

FANCY GOODS.

MRS. KATE GILL, opposite the Bank, 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 Underwear.
May 4, 1882.

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## 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 70ft 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.

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## 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 Scythes and Briar Scythes, for sale by

T. L. HINES & CO.

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## 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.

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## 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.

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## 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.

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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. M. FADDEN, 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.

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## F. M. Malde is

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

MANUFACTURER

—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 9, 1882.

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## 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.

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## 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.

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## 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.

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## 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, M

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## 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.

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## 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.

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T. L. HINES & CO. are prepared to furnish farmers and others with Pumps, Windmills and Tanks, at very reasonable prices. Call and examine their "Success" Force and Suction Pump. Some of our best farmers are using the "Success" Iron Force and Suction Pump, and are thoroughly satisfied with its work. T. L. HINES & CO.

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COAL HODS, SHOVELS and POKERS At J. K. ALDRIDGE

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. [March 23.

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MACHINE OILS!—Parties wishing Machine Oil can buy it cheaper from Thos. L. Hines & Co., than anywhere else in the county. They keep a first-class article, and sell at bottom prices.

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## 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.*

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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.

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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.

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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.

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

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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.

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## 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.

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## 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 store [Jan. 8, 1880

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## SHOES

**FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.**

A full line of Low Cut Shoes.

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

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


### THE SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

From the dust and gloom of a basement room,
Mid rollers and wheels and bands,
Where the pressman watches his busy loom
With inky face and hands,
Where the teeming press with shuddering throe,
To the living page gives birth,
Each shiver and jar felt it wide and far
Over the busy earth;
From the dust and gloom in this noisy room
Flashes a spirit bright,
O'er mountain and lea, o'er land and sea,
Winging its arrowy flight.

O'er land and sea, o'er mountain and lea,
A motley burden it bears;
Freedom for slaves and bonds for the free,
Bright hopes and sickening fears.
Many an eye as it comes looks bright
That will dim when its tale is told;
Hearts beating high, as its wings flash by,
Grow suddenly still and cold;
The blushing cheeks fond secrets speak
As it whispers a loved one's name,
Or the smouldering fire of hate and ire
Burst forth in consuming flame.

Down the busy street, trod by hurrying feet,
It speeds on lightning wings,
And few too busy to stop and greet
The tidings that it brings:
At the broker's board it utters a word
That pales their cheeks with fright;
Whispers freedom nigh, and the exile's eye
With sudden joy is bright
By the dungeon drear it lingers to hear
The captive patriot's groan,
Then blows a blast that shakes with fear
The despot on his throne.

O'er her babe's soft sleep the young wife keeps
Her watch at evening gray,
In the glowing embers tracing the face
Of the dear one far away.
Where the wild waves dash with thundering crash
Up on the frozen shore,
Where the dying prayer and the shriek of despair
Are drowned by the tempest's roar
Sadly and slow does the spirit go
The young wife's home to seek,
And the scalding tears from a widow's eyes
Fall on an orphan's cheek.

O'er mountain and lea, o'er land and sea,
It speeds with arrowy flight,
And the earth is fanned by its freshening wing
And glows in its spreading light;
The owls and the bats, with startled cry,
Whirl off to their caverns drear;
Ignorance flies, with averted eyes,
And tyranny cowers in fear;
The clanking chain is burst in twain,
And myraid voices bless
The generous heart and mighty arm
Of the Spirit of the Press.

### Amateur Writers.

All editors are not always glad to receive any class of communications for their journals, and they can fully appreciate the following by the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table:"

Sometimes very young persons send me communications which they want forwarded to editors; and these young persons do not always seem to have right conceptions of these same editors, and of the public, and of themselves. Here is a letter I wrote to one of these young folks, but, on the whole, thought it best not to send:

DEAR SIR:—You seem to be somewhat, but not a great deal, wiser than I was at your age. I don't wish to be understood as saying too much, for I think, without committing myself to any opinion on my present state, that I was not a Solomon at that stage of development. You long to leap at a single bound into celebrity. Nothing is so commonplace as to wish to be remarkable. Fame usually comes to those who are thinking about something else—very rarely to those who say to themselves: "Go to, now, let us be a celebrated individual!" The struggle for fame, as such, commonly ends in notoriety; that ladder is easy to climb, but it leads to the pillory, which is crowded with fools who could not hold their tongues and rogues who could not hide their tricks. If you have the consciousness of genius, do something to show it, the world is pretty quick nowadays to catch the flavor of true originality. If you write anything remarkable, the magazines and newspapers will find you out, as the schoolboys find out where the ripe apples and pears are. Produce anything really good and an intelligent editor will jump at it. Don't flatter yourself that any article of yours is rejected because you are unknown to fame. Nothing pleases an editor more than to get anything worth having from a new hand. There is always a dearth of really fine articles for a first-class journal; for, of a hundred pieces received, ninety are at or below the sea level; some have had enough but no water; only two or three are from full reservoirs high up that hill which is so hard to climb. You may have genius: the contrary is, of course, probable, but it is not demonstrated. If you have, the world wants you more than you want it. It has not only a desire, but a passion, for every spark of genius that shows itself among us; there is not a bull-calf in our national pasture that can bleat a rhyme but it is ten to one among his friends, and no takers, that he is the real, genuine, no mistake Osiris. *Qu'est ce qu'ils fait?* What has he done? That was Napoleon's test. What have you done? Turn up the faces of your picture cards, my boy! You need not make mouths at the public because it has not accepted you at your own fancy valuation. Do the prettiest thing you can, and wait your time. For the verses you send me, I will not say they are hopeless, and dare not affirm that they show promise. I am not an editor, but I know the standard of some editors. You must not expect to leap at a single bound into the society of those whom it is not flattery to call your betters. When the *Pontkkas* has paid you for a copy of verses (I can furnish you with a list of alliterative signatures, beginning with Annie Aureole and ending with Zoe Zenith) when the *Raghag* has stolen your piece, after carefully scratching your name out—when the *Nut-cracker* has thought you worth shelling, and strung the kernel of your cleverest poem—then, and not till then, you may consider the presumption against you, from the fact of your rhyming tendency, as called in question and let your friends hear from you, if you think it worth while. You may possibly think me too candid, and even accuse me of incivility; but let me assure you that I am not half so plain-spoken as nature, nor half so rude as time. If you prefer the long jolting of public opinion to the gentle touch of friendship, try it like a man. Only remember this, that if a bushel of potatoes is shaken in a market cart without stopping to it, the small potatoes always get to the bottom.

### A Picture from Pompeii.

Mr. R. N. Rolfe, writing from Naples, says: An important painting has been found at Pompeii, and placed in the Naples Museum among the Pompeian frescoes. It represents the judgement of Solomon, and is the first picture on a sacred subject, the first fragment either of Judaism or Christianity, that has been discovered in the buried cities. The picture is 5½ feet long and 19 inches in height, and is surrounded by a black line about an inch in width. The scene is laid upon a terrace in front of a house adorned with creeping plants and shaded with a white awning. On a dais (represented as being about four feet high) sits the King, holding a scepter and robed in white. On each side of him sits a councillor, and behind them six soldiers under arms. The King is represented as leaning over the front of the dais toward a woman in a green robe, who kneels before him with disheveled hair and outstretched hands. In the centre of the court is a three-legged table, like a butcher's block, upon which lies an infant, who is held in a recumbent position, in spite of its struggles, by a woman wearing a turban. A soldier in armor, and wearing a helmet with a long red plume, holds the legs of the infant, and is about to cleave it in two with his falchion. A group of spectators completes the picture, which contains in all nineteen figures. The drawing is poor, but the colors are particularly bright, and the preservation is excellent. As a work of art, it is below the average Pompeian standard, but it is full of spirit and drawn with great freedom. The bodies of the figures are dwarfed, and their heads (out of all proportion) large, which gives color to the assertion that it was intended for a caricature directed against the Jews and their religion. This may be so, but my own impression is that the artist was anxious to develop the facial expression, and to do this exaggerated the heads. There is nothing of the caricature about it in other respects—the agony of the kneeling mother, the attention of the listening king, and the triumph of the second woman, who gloats over the division of the child—are all manifest, and to my mind there is no attempt, intentionally, to burlesque the incident; but this is a matter of opinion.


FADED hair recovers its youthful color and soft, silky texture by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam.—Adv.


### Anthony Trollope on Advertising.

Different great men have promulgated the different means by which they have sought to subjugate the world. "Audacity—audacity—audacity," was the lesson which one hero taught. "Agitate—agitate—agitate," was the counsel of a second. "Register—register—register," of a third. But I say, "Advertise—advertise—advertise!" And I say it again and again, "Advertise—advertise—advertise!" It is, or should be, the shibboleth of British commerce. That it certainly will be so, I, George Robinson, hereby venture to prophesy, feeling that on this subject something but little short of inspiration has touched my eager pen.

Well, I say again to all young tradesmen, Advertise, advertise, advertise; and don't stop to think too much about capital. It is a bugbear. Capital is a bugbear; and it is talked about by those who have it—and by some who have not so much of it neither—for the sake of putting down competition and keeping the market to themselves.

Credit is the polished shaft of the temple. But with what are you to polish it? The stone does not come from the quarry with its gloss on; man's labor is necessary to give it that beauteous exterior. Then wherewith shall we polish credit? I answer at once. With the pumice-stone and sand-paper of advertisement.

"Well, there you are—a young tradesman, beginning the world without capital. Capital, though it's a bugbear, nevertheless is a virtue. Therefore, as you haven't got it you must assume it. That's credit. Credit I take to be the belief of other people in a thing that doesn't really exist. When you go into your friend Smith's house, and find Mrs. S. all smiles, you give her credit for the sweetest of tempers. Your friend S. knows better; but then, you see, she's had wit enough to obtain credit. When I draw a bill at three months and get it discounted I do the same thing. That's credit. Give me credit enough, and I don't care a brass button for capital. If I could have but one wish, I would never ask a fairy for a second or third. Let me have but unreserved credit, and I'll beat any duke of either aristocracy.

To obtain credit, the only certain way is to advertise. Advertise, advertise, advertise. That is, assume, assume, assume. Go on assuming your virtue. The more you haven't got it, the more you must assume it. The bitterer your own heart is about that drunken cook and that idle husband who will do nothing to assist you, the sweeter you must smile. Smile sweet enough, and all the world will believe you. Advertise long enough, and credit will come.

But there must be some *nous* in your advertisements; there must be a system, and there must be some wit in your system. It won't suffice, nowadays, to stick up on a blank wall a simple placard to say that you have forty thousand best new hose just arrived. Any wooden-headed fellow can do as much as that. That might have served in the olden times that we hear of, twenty years since; but the game, to be successful in these days, must be played in another sort of fashion. There must be some finish about your advertisements, something new in your style, something that will startle in your manner. If a man can make himself a real master in this art, we may say that he has learned his trade, whatever that trade may be. Let him know how to advertise, and the rest will follow.

### Cigarette Smoking.

Scarcely less injurious, in a subtile and generally unrecognized way, than the habit of taking "nips" of alcohol between meals, is the growing practice of smoking cigarettes incessantly. We have not a word to say against smoking at suitable times and in moderation, nor do our remarks at this moment apply to the use of cigars or pipes. It is against the habit of smoking cigarettes in large quantities, with the belief that these miniature doses of nicotine are innocuous, we desire to enter a protest. The truth is that, perhaps, owing to the way the tobacco-leaf is shredded, coupled with the fact that it is brought into more direct relation with the mouth and air-passages than when it is smoked in a pipe or cigar, the effects produced on the nervous system by a free consumption of cigarettes are more marked and characteristic than those recognizable after recourse to other modes of smoking. A pulse-tracing made after the subject has smoked, say a dozen cigarettes, will, as a rule, be flatter and more indicative of depression than one taken after the smoking of cigars. It is no uncommon practice for young men who smoke cigarettes habitually to consume from eight to twelve in an hour, and to keep this up for four or five hours daily. The total quanity of tobacco used may not seem large, but beyond question the volume of smoke to which the breath organs of the smoker are exposed, and the characteristics of that smoke as regards the proportion of nicotine introduced into the system combine to place the organism very fully under the influence of the tobacco. A considerable number of cases have been brought under our notice during the last few months, in which youths and young men who have not yet completed the full term of physical development have had their health seriously impaired by the practice of almost incessantly smoking cigarettes. It is well that the facts should be known, as the impression evidently prevails that any number of these little "whiffs" must needs be perfectly innocuous, whereas they often do infinite harm.—*Lancet.*

### Plain Preaching.

Friar Curthbert was one of the class of jocular preachers so popular in mediæval times. They preached what was called Risus Paschales—comic homilies for Easter. Their works have been printed, and the student of early manners may consult them with advantage, though he may be repelled by their coarseness. They were bold satirists, dwelling perhaps too exclusively on the baser aspect of human life. In their denunciation of prevailing vices they did not spare the most exalted personages. Maillard, the cordelier, so irritated Louis XII by his strictures that he threatened to have him thrown into the Seine. "The King may do as he pleases," replied the undaunted preacher, "but tell him that I shall sooner get to Paradise by water than he will arrive by all his post horses."

But we shall best give the reader an idea of the style adopted by these jocular clergy by quoting a few sentences from a sermon preached by Father Onorato, the Capuchin, which we have come across in a curious old Italian work. In the course of the sermon he brought into the pulpit a skull, which he addressed as follows: "Speak," he said, "speak and tell me whether you were not once the head of a magistrate! You don't answer? Silence shows consent." He then placed upon the head a judge's cap, exclaiming at the same time, "Have you not often been in league with the advocate in order to deprive the widow and the fatherless of their rights? You don't answer? Silence shows consent." He then laid down the skull and took up another, to which he exclaimed, "Were you not the head of one of those light-minded damsels whose every thought is given to their coquetries?" Then taking a cuff from his sleeve he placed it upon the hideous relic of humanity, crying: "Miserable head, where are now the soft, languid glances that used to captivate the unwary? Where is that beautiful mouth which formed such fascinating smiles? Where are now the pearly teeth—where the rouge—where the cosmetics with which the face was so often painted?" And so on in this strain the Capuchin continued, describing all the various conditions of life, and altering the position of the skull, which he held in his hand, according to the subject with which he had to deal. On one occasion Louis XIV asked Bourdaloui, the famous orator of Notre Dame, his opinion of Onoroto. "Sire," was the reply, "that preacher tickles indeed the ear, but also pricks the heart. People return at his sermons the purses they steal at mine."—People's Friend.

### Liabilities of Employers for Injuries to Workmen.

In an action against an employer for the death by injury of a workman, it appeared that the death was caused by the slipping of a plank on which deceased was at work, and which had negligently been placed on some guard rails. The employer was not present at the time, but had left the work in charge of a competent foreman. The work was the building of an iron bridge. The work was in its nature perilous, but the peril was obvious. Ample materials were at hand to secure safety, but the precautions for safety were neglected through the fault of deceased and his fellow-laborers. Held, that defendant was not liable for the death. The servant engaging in hazardous employment assumes its risks, but does not those of the negligence or malfeasance of the master. The master must use diligence, having respect to the nature of the service, to provide the proper materials, appliances, and instrumentalities for doing the work, and also to use due diligence and care in the selection and employment of competent and careful fellow-servants for the particular work or service to be performed.

### FINERY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

WITH SOME REMARKS CONCERNING MORE SENSIBLE COSTUMES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

*From the New York Mail and Express.*

Æsthetic styles even for children seem on the wane, and the quaint little Kate Greenaway frocks, which were at first so picturesque, have become so common that French styles are generally preferred by exclusive mothers. A great many dresses in elegant materials are being made this season, and school girls and children outrival their mammas in the elegance and richness of their dresses. This style of dress for children is always open to question, and many mothers of conventional taste prefer to array their children in simpler materials than silks and velvets, but it is the fancy of the hour to use these materials in children's dresses. A charming little French dress of ruby velvet is made with a box-pleated skirt, a plain princess effect at the waist and hips and a wide sash of surah satin where the upper part of the dress joins the kilted skirt. Another dress in dark-blue velvet is finished with a deep pointed collar of fancy plaid velvet reaching down either side of the front and outlining a vest, and by cuffs and pocket flaps of velvet. The skirt of this dress is kilted and joined to the upper part by a handsome sash of dark-blue and plaid velvet.

School dresses are shown in cheviot wool in subdued mixtures and in dark-green and blue flannels. These dresses are usually made in some variation of the popular princess style. Dresses for older girls are made with kilted underskirts of mixed cheviot wool with a polonaise of the same pattern, with large dots. A dress of myrtle-green cheviot has an underskirt which is laid in large kilts at the back and side, while the front breadth is of dotted wool. The polonaise of this dress is of dotted goods and is jauntily buttoned diagonally and finished with square cuffs and a collar of velvet.

The prettiest outside garments for misses are of mixed gray beaver, cut in pelisse shape, finished by a band of mixed grey plush, which extends entirely around the garment and forms the cuffs and collar. Simple wraps for school are of mixed chiviot in dark-green or brown, and are simply made in ulster shape or stylish havelocks. Little girls under ten wear long cloaks which nearly conceal the dress beneath them.

### Labor no Disgrace.

F. M. Taylor, a prominent citizen of Egbert county, Ga., writes:

Many seem to think it a great disgrace to labor, and are ashamed to be seen doing any kind of work. How unreasonable! How ignorant! How silly! Some think that the Creator, in wrath, condemned us to work, and that it is a curse upon us. If it is a curse, it is a most blessed curse. The laboring man or woman keenly enjoys mealtime, and can sleep soundly and sweetly. The idle have to force the best of food, and sleep is disturbed by restlessness. The laboring man is strong and healthy. The idle are weak and enervated. The constant laborer seldom has any difficulties with his neighbors, for he has no time. The most notorious robbers and cut-throats are idlers.—Of the difficulties that occur, not one in a million is between constant laboring men—especially if they are thoroughly sober men. In every paper we read of murder, rape, theft, burglary and incendiarism, and they are almost always committed by vagabond idlers. Many are slain in midnight revels while the laborer is reposing. Many idlers gamble away all their property and are left lower than the beasts of the field. The laborer attends to his own business; but the idler tattles, lies, steals, drinks, gambles, murders, and does all wicked acts.—God, our Maker, never intended for any one to be idle. From the king on his throne to the beggar in his hovel, all should be required to work at something. Can any man find a lazy, idle Christian? No. Why not? Because there are none. Labor has kept many out of the grave for years. Labor and temperance are the two wings with which a man or woman flies to old age. Then let none be idle, none indolent, none careless of his time; but industrious, sober and thoughtful.

### Don't Go In.

"Young man, that is the gateway of hell," said an earnest Christian woman to a young man loitering on a tavern step. He started, turned and went out—began to reflect, to pray, to be a Christian. That saloon door is the gate of perdition. For your life, for your soul, don't go in! Oh, don't go in! It is the top of that inclined plane which is "smooth as glass, slippery as ice," and ends in the blackness of darkness.

In there are the bad company, the vulgar talk, the idle game, the drink of poison fire, the beginning of the horrible, treacherous, deadly appetite, which will bind your soul with fetters of brass and hooks of steel. Don't go in.

A wretched man, far gone in the slavery of drink, drifted into a Methodist meeting. The convicting Spirit met and aroused him, and he arose to forward with the penitents. But courage gave way; he fell back and found himself on the street, and on the steps of a dram-shop. There was a desperate struggle for a moment, then exclaiming: "God, help me!" he tore himself away, and went back to find the Lord and a redeemed life.

The saloon is a net laid to catch your unwary soul; it leads to the castle of Giant Despair, out of which you will never come again into the sweet sunlight. God is looking down from heaven; your soul is hanging in the balance. For the sake of the dear ones you will ruin, the life you will blast, the heaven you will lose—don't go in.—*India Watchman.*

### The World's Abundant Crops and Their Consequences.

According to the report of the Department of Agriculture the crop of wheat in Great Britian will this year aggregate nearly 90,000,000 bushels, so that the British demand will considerably exceed 100,000,000 bushels; France will require from 40,000,000 to 50,000,000 bushels; Spain possibly 10,000,000. Germany's crop is disappointing, Holland suffered from prolonged rains. In some sections of Russia crops are good, in others bad, the general average being below a good one. Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria and European Turkey are understood to have had good harvests. The wheat crop of the United States is estimated at 52,000,000—a quantity sufficient to meet foreign demands without stinting the home market. Domestic consumption promises to be large, as the fairly abundant crops the world over indicate low prices. Abundant food, cheap labor, ample savings and enlarged capacity for the consumption of manufactured wares constitute a recognized series of causes and effects. The prospect of his abundance broke the backbone of the strikes and will most probably—now that it has come—prevent their recurrence in the early future.

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A TOURIST in Mexico says that, in the house of a wealthy native, everybody is astir before sunrise. A servant comes to your room to ask if you will have coffee or chocolate there, or will go to the dining room for it. You must not be offended if the host is off to his business without seeing you, for at 10 o'clock he will return and greet you ceremoniously enough. The breakfast, which is the chief meal of the day, is then served in courses. Fruit is eaten first, soup often follows, then meat, after that eggs, and finally *frijoles*, the national dish. This last is a dark red bean, cooked with lard, seasoned highly with red pepper, and is served in a soup plate and eaten with a spoon. It is very palatable, and foreigners generally become as fond of it as the natives. Wine is always on the table, and everybody concludes by smoking a cigarette, the ladies not excepted. Coffee and chocolate are served again in the afternoon and at 11 P. M., there is a light supper consisting principally of *tomates*, which is corn meal mush mixed with a forcemeat of chicken or beef, highly seasoned with red pepper and onions, all nicely rolled in a clean corn shuck, tied and put in a pot and boiled until done and served in the shuck hot.

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EMORY THOMAS sent to Mary Brown, at Jackson, Mich., silk for a dress as a present. He wished to marry her, and she was inclined to consent; but when she learned that the silk was part of the booty of a burglary, she became the principal witness against the wooer, and he was sent to prison for seven years. But they have become reconciled, and a few days ago the prison chaplain joined them in wedlock.

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IN a cave in the mountains of Virginia resides a hermit of immense size, with long white hair and beard. He is over 80 years of age, and for 40 years has not spoken. When he wants anything of civilization he indicates it by signs, but for months at a time he secretes himself and communicates with no one. It is said that he has lost the power of speech by disuse.

### THE ROSARY OF MY YEARS.

Some reckon their age by years,
Some measure their life by art,
But some tell their days by the flow of their tears
And their life by the moans of their heart.

The dials of earth may show
The length, not the depths, of years;
Few or many they come, few or many they go,
But our time is best measured by tears.

Ah! not by the silver gray
That creeps through the sunny hair,
And not by the scenes that we pass on our way—
And not by the furrows the finger of care

On forehead and face have made;
Not so do we count our years;
Not by the sun of the earth—but the shade
Of our souls—and the fall of our tears,

For the young are oftimes old,
Though their brow be bright and fair;
While their blood beats warm their hearts lie cold—
O'er them the spring time—but winter is there—

And the old are oftimes young,
When their hair is thin and white;
And they sing in age as in youth they sung,
And they laugh, for their cross was light.

But bead by bead I tell
The rosary of my years;
From a cross to a crown they lead—'tis well!
And they're blessed with a blessing of tears.

Better a day of strife
Than a century of sleep;
Give me instead of a long stream of life
The tempest and tears of the deep.

A thousand joys may foam
On the billows of all the years;
But never the foam brings the brave bark home—
It reaches the haven through tears.

—*Father Ryan.*

### For the Barefooted.

Country boys, as soon as Nature spreads her carpet of green, usually beg to go barefooted, and inasmuch as rusty nails projecting from old pine boards never get out of the way of approaching bare feet, many an urchin goes bounding off with one foot in his hand and a look of anguish on his countenance. A writer in the New York *Observer* comes to the rescue of all such sufferers, and describes something which can be most easily prepared.

It may not now be too late in the season to save some reckless urchin's life, and should be tried on wounds produced by the toy-pistol.

"Scarce a week passes," he says, "that there is not a report in the newspapers of some one who had died of tetanus, commonly called lockjaw, brought on by some sharp instrument being stuck in the body usually a nail in the foot. Such wounds will generally prove harmless if the following liniment be properly applied; Two ounces alcohol; two ounces oil of organum; one half ounce tincture of camphor. I was once called to see a boy twenty-four hours after he had stuck a rusty nail in his foot. He appeared to be in intense agony, and his foot was considerably swollen. I opened the wound so that serum flowed a little from it, and then folded a piece of soft cotton cloth, eight-ply, and thoroughly saturated it with the liniment and bound it on the wound, giving instructions to renew the application every two hours till relief be given. In six hours I called to see the boy, and he was out in the yard playing and suffered no more from the wound.

"The liniment is good for any fresh wound on man or beast, and every family ought to keep a bottle of it. I do not affirm that in every case it will prevent lockjaw, but I do believe that if properly used, lockjaw would seldom occur. In an experience of twenty years, I have not known of a case where the liniment was used but what it resulted favorably. The liniment ought to be used till a cure is effected.

### Be Gentle at Home.

There are few