The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1882. VOL XXi-NO. 24

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.

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 ŒCK JUST OPENED.

A Full Line of

Dry Goods,

HATS, GROCERIES, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.

HORSE COLARS, PLOW BRIDLES, HALTERS, &c.

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

THOMAS J. MANN,
April 27, 1882. opp. the Bank.

SPRING and SUMMER

MILLINERY

AND

FANCY GOODS.

MRS. KATE GILL, opposite the Voshell House, Chestertown, Maryland, takes pleasure in informing the ladies and the public generally, that she has received a full 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 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 LINE KILN

at the Railroad Station at Chestertown, Md., formerly owned by Lev 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.

SEED Potatoes—N. Y. Early Rose—very fine, for sale at T. L. Hines & Co's.

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 ERUIT DRIER in Kent county, respectfully request all FRUIT GROWERS who are in want of a

FRUIT DRIER

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

FIVE SIZES,

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

Address WM. P. NORRIS, Lynch's, Kent Co., Md.
or J. C. SLAUGHTER, Chestertown, Md.
April 8-tf. AGENTS.

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, 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.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

LUMBER

—FOR—

Spri g 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. C. A. HOLLOWAY'S

Excelsior.

JNO. C. A. HOLLOWAY'S

Ammo. Super Phosphate.

J. Horne, Jr's., Ammo. Raw Bone Super Phosphate.

J. Honer, Jr's., Dissolved Animal Bone.

PERUVIAN GUANO.

Dissolved South Carolina.

Special inducements offered to purchasers of KAINIT.

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.,
Aug. 3, 82. Chestertown, M

CARROLLTON HOTEL,

Baltimore, Light and German streets,

BALTIMORE, Md.

RATE REDUCED TO $3.00 and $3.50 per day according to location of rooms on 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	"
20 "	25	"
30 "	30	"
35 "	38	"
25 "	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.

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.

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.

MACHINE OIL!—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.

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 clinterettes, 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. 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 store. [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.

SILENT GRIEFS.

There are sighs unheaved, there are tears unwept;
There are lutes unstrung, there are harps unswept;
There are griefs unknown, there are thoughts untold;
There are hearts that beat warm when they seem but cold;
There are loves unlost when they seem so dead;
There are wounds unseen that have often bled,
For the soul feels most when in silence deep
It lives unheard as the winds in their sleep.

There are sorrows very dark that o'ercloud our way,
And that shade the heart in our life's glad day;
There are joys unfelt, there are hopes unfed:
There are pledges hushed, there are vows unsaid;
There are flowers dead among the spring leaves,
There are treasures lost among the golden sheaves;
There are memories sweet, and we love them well.

There are friendships gone like the dews of morn;
There are smiles now turned to the coldest scorn;
There are dreams we loved in the days gone by,
When the sun was warm and so bright our sky,
That are past like spary on the ocean's breast
When the storm has ceased and her waters rest;
And the heart grows sad that its loves have fled,
That its hopes are gone and its garlands dead.

There are scenes we knew that are faded now;
There are gathered wreaths and a shaded brow;
There are songs unsung that we loved to hear
When the heart was fresh and its pleasures near;
There are footsteps hid in the sands of time;
There are voices stilled in this earthly clime,
But the echoes come from the boundless shore
That lies beyond in the vast evermore.

There are prayers we breathe for the ones we love
Whilst we linger here from our home above,
Yet we smile to think that our griefs will cease
And our hearts rejoice in an endless peace.
Far away, above the ethereal blue,
Where each soul is glad and each heart is true,
We will live in love, and her radiant beam
Will inspire the soul with a heavenly dream.

COLTON GETTING EVEN WITH THOMAS.

THE POLITICAL SAGE DROPS INTO POETRY, AND RETURNS A PAST FAVOR.

Many of our readers who know Mr. George Colton personally (we believe he has delivered a number of Sunday school addresses at different points of this county) will appreciate the following report, taken from the Baltimore *American*, of an address which he delivered at a banquet recently given the Ex-Collector Thomas on the return of the latter from a Western trip:—

Mr. George Colton was next brought up out of his seat at the corner of the table of honor, in response to the toast to "Our Foreign Relations." Here was his chance to retaliate on Mr. Thomas for the excruciating game worked off on him some time ago at a banquet. His response was exceedingly humorous and catching, and brought out a call for "Three cheers for Colton." He said:

Upon an occasion like this, when formality gives place to the warm glow of friendship and all differences of opinion are forgotten in a generous flow of soul, I shall not attempt to [illegible] your patience with a lengthy speech; y[illegible] one can be more sensible than I of the true [illegible] of the distinguished guest in whose hon[illegible] have assembled to-night. My relations t[illegible] him are different, perhaps, from the most o[illegible] for, if not my beau ideal, he is my genius [illegible] not my evil genius.

You all, no doubt, remember how he f[illegible] ed me some eighteen months in my [illegible] around the old world. Wherever I wen[illegible] he was sure to be. If I stood at the Sea [illegible] lee, he would say, "This lake ought to b[illegible] ded with oysters;" then following me [illegible] banks of the Jordan, he would exclaim, "[illegible] n't you better fill the river with carp fr[illegible] Maryland Fish Commission?" If I gaze[illegible] struck on the frowning peaks of Hermon [illegible] lofty mountains of Moab, he would bre[illegible] reverie by saying, "What a place to plan[illegible] ern Shore huckleberries!" and when we[illegible] travel-worn, and disgusted with the sh[illegible] the world, I retired without the walls o[illegible] salem and sat me now down beneath the [illegible] ow of a great rock to meditate, he portra[illegible] glowing rhyme the thoughts that were p[illegible] through my mind. How beautiful and g[illegible] were his pen-portraits of the Maryland [illegible] cratic "Ring," and every member of it! [illegible] I may refer to this again, I will pass it [illegible] the present and speak of my own trave[illegible] discoveries.

There can be no doubt, gentlemen, th[illegible] travels in the East were of great benefit [illegible] world, and added much to the archae[illegible] literature of the present age; the fact is, al[illegible] it may not be generally known, I was t[illegible] traveler that discovered the grave of M[illegible] bowed my head with deep reverence as I [illegible] beside the resting place of the greatest la[illegible] er the world has ever known, but, unlik[illegible] Twain, I shed no tear. I knew it was th[illegible] of Moses, because an old Greek patriarc[illegible] traveled with me from Bethlehem down [illegible] valley of Kedron and through the wilder[illegible] Judea, told me so, and you can always r[illegible] on the Greeks when they don't come wi[illegible] ents (and they don't come that way now [illegible] coming back to Moses' grave—or rather [illegible] forward to it—the only thing that st[illegible] my faith in regard to the matter was, h[illegible] es managed to get on the Jerusalem sid[illegible] Jordan. The Good Book tells us that [illegible] cended Nebo and was no more, and "N[illegible] knoweth his sepulchre to this day;" th[illegible] the only theory upon which I can accou[illegible] is that there must have been two Moses [illegible] way, I saw the grave. Then see wit[illegible] keenness of vision I looked out from th[illegible] the Pyramid of Cheops: how towns an[illegible] and ruins hundreds of miles away were [illegible] ceptible to my clairvoyant vision as w[illegible] Sphynx and the desert at my feet. So s[illegible] ful indeed was my optical penetration, [illegible] made the Washington *Star* see stars in [illegible] ing it. But it was all true, gentlemen [illegible] has afforded me much pleasure in rea[illegible] account of the little unpleasantness t[illegible] been going on between the British gove[illegible] and Arabi Pacha, to know that I have [illegible] over the same ground that constitutes t[illegible] of their combat.

And, by-the-bye, speaking of Arabi, [illegible] tleman asked me the other day, if I s[illegible] while I was in Cairo. Of course I did. [illegible] among the first acquaintances I found. [illegible] then keeping a bucket-shop—a sort o[illegible] stone broker; although his forte was bl[illegible] I was told he was the greatest bluff play[illegible] ever handled a deck. He would raise h[illegible] when he had a full hand; would see h[illegible] go a thousand better, but he finally re[illegible] ire of the British Lion, and as he could [illegible] *mour*, he had to back down and take a [illegible] course toward Ramleh.

Thus, you see, gentlemen, there are two celebrated travelers and letter-writers in Maryland now, always excepting the talented proprietor of *The Baltimore American*, who far are than half a score times viewed Europe through American spectacles, and has just returned from his last trip more in love with his own county, and prouder than ever that he is an American citizen. One of these traveled around his own country, and wrote the most beautiful descriptive letters over the initials of J. L. T.; the other took a tour in the Old World and wrote his letters over the initials of G. C. The American traveler and our honored guest I knew more than a quarter of a century ago, when, unknown to fame, he took up his residence in South Baltimore. I don't think he settled on a corner lot. If he had, there would have been corners in lots, if there hadn't been lots of corners. With his early history I am not familiar. I know not whether he descended from a long line of boasted ancestry and concentrated in his own intellect the moral forces of several generations; but this I know, that he is in every respect what Burns describes as "a man." It was not long before he took a prominent part in our business and political affairs, and by dint of perseverance and force of intellect, he went up step by step until he was elected prosecuting attorney for Baltimore city; then a member of the State Constitutional Convention; twice elected member of the popular branch of Congress, and twice appointed collector of the port of Baltimore—the best office in Maryland in the gift of the President. In all these positions to which he has been called, he has discharged the duties with credit to himself and honor to his constituents. But I will not trespass further upon your time, but close my remarks, as he once favored me, with an epic on his American travels:

TO J. L. T.

TRAVELER.

We celebrate your safe return,
Our Ex-Collector Thomas,
And hope you've had a pleasant time
Since last you parted from us.

You've traveled through the growing West,
O'er hills and swamps and prairies;
You've told us all about its farms,
Its wheat crops and its dairies.

With kindly feelings I'll review
Your travels, gentle brother;
You did as much for me, and one
Good turn deserves another.

Chicago first the pleasure had
Of showing you the lion,
Where droves of oxen slaughtered they
With instruments of iron.

They showed you through the packing house,
"These hogs," you said, "will dress well;
But scenes like these remind me of
That slaughter by John Cresswell."

St. Paul and Minneapolis
Gave you a great ovation;
They hailed you as *a coming* man—
(*Though out of station.*)

And so—you kept on going West,
Until at Salt Lake City
You met a married Mormon boss—
Your great heart swelled with pity.

And then you seized your mighty pen,
And wrote a touching letter,
To warn the folks at home—and then—
Well, then you went and met her.

A Mormon wife, perhaps a blonde—
Maybe a sad-faced one off—
Crossed your lone path, well, what of that?
Such things have often passed off.

She was (what number forget),
Proposed, what I can mention;
You blushed a blush, and then replied:
"I have no such intention."

Alarmed, you hurried from the town,
And let the syren's kissing
Fluttering on the amorous winds,
While you made tracks for 'Frisco.

No wonder, then, the polite took
You to the Chinese quarter,
You'd too much humor in your soul,
And brandy in your water.

And then you saw such awful things,
You wrote another warning,
But if I'm not mistaken, sir,
You went back in the morning.

Your moral nerves were badly shocked,
You feared you'd make a mango,
And so you seized your carpet bag
And rushed away from 'Frisco.

And then you gazed upon the farms
That hung 'round Colorado—
Her snow-capped peaks, her shadowy vales,
Was that not all bravado?

You told us of Milwaukee beer,
And how the Dutchmen brew it
And how it makes the heart feel gad,
When all the while we knew it.

Perhaps you told the Milwaukees
To cultivate our fishes;
Soft crab and rock, oysters and shad
To garnish hotel dishes.

Or taught them how to utilize
Their hillsides and savannahs,
By planting oranges and limes,
Pineapples and bananas.

O sapient traveler to the West
From Monumental City,
Perchance you told the folks out ther
Of Cresswell, Webster, Ditty!

Three Stalwart chiefs, who like the Six [illegible]

[illegible] Gray's Falls, Ontario, because he preferred another girl in marriage. Her two brothers and new lover held him fast while she plied the whip. That happened a year ago. Orr obtained the whip, and has since flogged each of the three men separately with it, the last to receive punishment getting so much that he was confined to his bed for a week. The girl then became frightened, and wrote to ask if she, too, was to be whipped. Orr replied that he had no such intention, but thought he might feel impelled to thrash her father and several of her cousins unless they treated him with deference.

[illegible] gradual disuse of [illegible] on rails is shown by the fact that in the last few months this country has entirely ceased to export them from Great Britain, and that in the eight months ending with August there was a decrease in their exportation from England of [illegible] per cent. The steel rail exports, however, in the same length of time increased from 339,686 to 505,017 tons. This argues a better equipment for railroad; the sequence of which would be fewer accidents. Yet the fact remains that in the year ending Sept. 1, 1882, there were more persons killed and more persons injured by railroad accidents than in the previous year.

***He that prays harm for his neighbor, a curse upon himself." He that recommends Kidney-Wort to his neighbor brings a blessing rich and full both to his neighbor and himself. Habitual costiveness is the bane of every American woman. Every woman owes it to herself and to her family to use that celebrated medicine, Kidney-Wort.

☞ The Diamond Dyes for family use have no equals. All popular colors easily dyed, fast and beautiful. 10 cents a package.

RICHES are often thorns that pierce the head; cares in getting them and the smart with grief in parting with them.

BEECHER'S NEW DEPARTURE.

THE DOCTRINES OF ATONEMENT AND OF HELL DISAVOWED.

From the N. Y. Sun.

Henry Ward Beecher astonished the meeting of the New York and Brooklyn Association of Congregational Churches, in the Park Congregational Church, Brooklyn, yesterday, by withdrawing from membership. He had been assigned to open the discussion on the subject of "Spiritual Barbarism." He said that this subject had not been selected by him. He supposed it was intended to open the discussion on those forms of holding spiritual truths which might be called barbaric, not in an offensive sense, but as representing the primative and ignorant methods of looking upon spiritual life. But it had occurred to him that this subject might have been selected on account of his expression of views in the *North American Review* last August, in which he had described some theological doctrines as barbaric. As this article had led to many inquiries and comments concerning his own theological views, he thought this a good opportunity to state those views more fully than he had ever done before, especially as he had determined to close his remarks with withdrawal from membership in the association.

He said he felt, as a Christian gentleman, that it was not right for him to lay upon any one the responsibility of his peculiar position. His views had not materially changed in forty years. Although they had developed, the development was all on the original lines. During that period he had often felt that his ministerial brethren were called upon to bear an undue share of responsibility for him, and now he had definitely determined not to keep this association, or its members, in such a position and that his defence should be no further part of their duty. He believed that he should not be any less in sympathy with them, but rather in closer bonds of love. He would do anything for them or their churches, even more freely and heartily than before; but it was right that he alone should be called upon to explain his own views and doctrines, and that no one else should be answerable for them. He then stated some views of the nature of God, as set forth in the Westminister Confession. He said the eternal decree of God, as set forth, to create a large part of men and angels for the purpose of eternal torment was barbaric, as putting a monster in the place of a loving father. Such doctrines he rejected with an impetus that touched the very foundation of his soul. The doctrine of man's total inability to obey the laws of God he also rejected, as well as the gross and physical representations of future punishment. He believed in future punishment thoroughly, but he believed the wholesome and restraining influence of that doctrine had been largely destroyed by substituting the slaughter-house notion, the gross, carnal, corrupting, and diabolical notion of hell. That, he said, was barbaric.

He regarded the whole doctrine of original sin as founded on the fall of Adam as barbaric. That was the conception of men who were ignorant and uneducated on the subject.

He then proceeded to state formally what he did believe at a much greater length than he had stated his views of what he did not believe. He expressed in strong language his full belief in a personal God, and utterly repudiated all Pantheism, and also the theory of Matthew Arnold that God is nothing but a tendency a mere blind power not within ourselves. He believed, although he could not pretend to explain it, in the doctrine of the Trinity. He thought he saw analogies in the higher developments of nature. In the lowest forms of existence everything was single. In the higher forms not only were mind and matter united, but each soul included a multitude of faculties. Man had a physical nature more or less developed. He saw no reason why, in the highest range of being, there might not be a unity composed of three persons really distinct yet really one. Of course, he said, we could not understand this, but that did not prove that it was not true. He made no attempt to divide the functions, offices, and work of the Trinity. All his own thought and faith were concentrated upon Jesus Christ. So literally did he believe Christ to be divine that he could not really pray to any other being. He sometimes tried to pray to the Father, but always ended by addressing his prayer to Christ. His faith, therefore, in the divinity of Christ was stronger than words could express. Yet he believed that Christ, in taking the elements of human nature, became subject to all the laws that govern man: that He renounced not only external glory, but also the knowledge and wisdom which He otherwise had: that when Christ was of a child, He had only the knowledge of a child, and grew in knowledge as literally as He grew in stature. His belief in the absolute divinity of Christ lay at the foundation of all his creed.

He also believed in divine Providence, both general and special. He believed in answer to prayer. He thought there were millions of prayers that were not answered, because they ought not to be; but that millions of prayers were answered not merely by reaction upon the soul of the person praying, but in other ways. He believed in miracles, because he believed that they were just as possible to-day as they ever had been if only the same circumstances should happen. He emphatically believed in the two great miracles of the New Testament, the miraculous conception of Jesus Christ. He thought there was nothing in all these things that was inconsistent with science or philosophy. He had always been accustomed to keep up with the state of science in its developments, and he accepted it cordially: nor did it ever disturb his faith in these fundamental things, although it increased his want of faith in some of the old formal interpretations and creeds. He then passed to the inspiration of the Bible, concerning which he said that he could accept almost every word contained in the Confession of the American Presbyterian Church. The inspiration there stated was not that of the book, but that of the men who wrote the book. He did not believe in verbal inspiration, but he believed in the direct influence of God upon the souls of men who wrote the different books of the Bible, although in very different degrees.

Thus far Mr. Beecher proceeded without interruption, but when he passed to the subject of the atonement he was interrupted with many questions. The result of his statement upon the whole was that he did not believe in the theory of substitution, or in the doctrine that all punishment which belonged to the human race or any part of it was concentrated upon the head of Christ. He held that human souls may only be saved through suffering, and that Christ, as the representative of the divine nature on earth, suffered beyond all others for the sake of men, and as an exhibition of the eternal love of God and of Gods willingness to suffer in order to save men.

This part of his statement appeared to give the least satisfaction to the association, although several members expressed their approval. He closed with a few words on the subject of future punishment, repeating in substance what he had said before. He then formally bade the association farewell, assuring the members of his continued love and of his belief that they would not be separated from him in heart or in sympathy and that they and he probably could work together in more complete harmony without having any special ecclesiastical relation.

Here Would be Fun.

In his letter accepting the Democratic nomination for Governor of Massachusetts, Gen. Ben Butler throws out a bold challenge to his adversary, the Republican candidate. In speaking of civil service reform he says:

"I hope that the incoming Legislature will make provision to begin the trial of this experiment here upon the most searching scale, extending it even, if it sees proper, to the selection of candidates to be proposed to the people by their primary assemblies. And to attest my own sincerity in this regard, I am quite willing that competitive examination should be made of candidates for the highest office,"

Now, Gen. Butler is the candidate of one party for the highest office, and Mr. R. R. Bishop is the candidate of the other party. And Gen. Butler is anxious to stand up with Mr. R. R. Bishop and undergo a public competitive examination as to whether Butler or Bishop is most competent to fill the office of Governor of Massachusetts.

Would not that be a novel and delightful spectacle!

Would it not be a glorious opportunity for Ben Butler!

But who would carry on the competitive examination, put the questions, and judge the answers? Well, why not introduce a new feature into the affairs? Let Ben Butler examine and question R. R. Bishop, taking a day for the work, and, the next day, let R. R. Bishop examine and question Ben Butler.

It would be fun in Massachusetts about [illegible].—*N. Y. Sun.*

A DEMAND so to beautify gray hair every family may easily supply themselves satisfy Parker's Hair Balsam never fails to restore.

A Bit of Rococo.

I chatter of art and I dress like a maid
From a frieze or a plaque mediæval has strayed;
You believe I'm a genuine *renaissance* girl,
As so limply I pose and so languidly twirl;
But, the truth is I'm only *rococo*.

I turn you a look full of rapture intense,
As my passion transcended of words the poor sense;
And you fancy my love must be mystic and strong
As the soul of a passionate Florentine song,

When the fact is, 'tis only *rococo*.
You're so honest, so quite mediæval with me
You could never compose in a "sweet harmonie;"
You'd be all out of tone with the shams that I show;
While there's plenty that's genuine, why should you go
Through life with a bit of *rococo?*

—*Arlo Bates.*

The Trusting One.

Do you dream sometimes, with a sudden thrill,
Of one whose pulses stir
At thought of you and your brave, strong will
To bless and comfort her?

Ah, life of my soul! it is better to know
There is *one* in this wide, wide world.
No matter how far or how free we may go,
Or what fable we may have told,

That *belongs* to us, as the earth to the sun
Or the spirit to God who gave:
And this is as certain that we are one
As life and death and the grave.

Ellen R. Landon in Our Continent.

The Gubernatorial Outlook in Pennsylvania.

From an editorial in the Philadelphia Times of Saturday.

One of the possible phases of the contest, and certainly a probable one in the event of Ohio voting Democratic, is a desperate and hopeful struggle by the Independents to make Stewart's vote exceed Beaver's vote. While neither Beaver nor Folger can be elected even with a Republican victory in Ohio, except by an apparently impossible revulsion of public sentiment, there will be an exhaustive effort made for both, if a faint ray of hope shall break in from Ohio on Tuesday; but with Ohio torn from her Republican moorings on Tuesday next, there will be a landslide against the Bosses in New York and Pennsylvania. With New York hopelessly lost and with Beaver's defeat inevitably by tens of thousands, there will be nothing to restrain anti-machine Republicans from casting their votes for Stewart, and the poll of 200,000 for Stewart will then be within the range of reasonable expectation. That would put Stewart largely ahead of Beaver, and leave the Independents masters of the field and make them masters of the party organization for the future. As long as there is the remotest hope of Beaver's election, many thousands of Republicans will give him reluctant votes to defeat the Democrats; but the day that his election shall become visibly hopeless to all, will date the Stampede of fifty thousand, and perhaps many more, to the Independent cause.

As the battle stands to-day General Beaver will not receive over 270,000 votes, and he will be beaten in more than two-thirds of the counties of the State. No intelligent and dispassionate estimate based on the best evidences now within reach, can give Beaver a majority, or plurality over Pattison, in more than twenty of the sixty-seven counties, and it is quite possible that he will not carry over fifteen counties. Stewart will poll fully 30,000 votes in the three strong Republican counties of Philadelphia, Allegheny and Lancaster, and there will be comparatively small pluralities for Beaver in the strong Republican counties of the North and Northwest. Beyond Bradford, Erie, Warren, Allegheny, Indiana and Somerset, he will have only nominal pluralities, if any, until he strikes the Republican line east of the Alleghenies, and in the counties conceded to him he will have a most beggarly show of pluralities as compared with the old-fashioned Republican majorities. His defeat may be assumed as assured unless some political miracle shall come to his rescue, and all signs must be at fault if he can escape with less than 50,000 plurality against him, with a combined popular majority of 300,000 in protest against his elevation to the Gubernatorial chair.

FROGS FOR THE FEAST.

HOW THE SAVOY BATRACHIAN IS CAUGHT, COOKED AND EATEN.

From the New York Mail and Express.

Frogs are most plentiful about the months of June and July. Then, as the colder weather comes, they bury themselves in the mud and lie dormant through the winter. The largest supply in early summer comes from League Island, in the Delaware river, very near Philadelphia. After July the frogs are caught and shipped from Canada. The town of Perth, Ontario, has the most important trade and derives quite a handsome revenue from the shipment of the frogs to New York and Chicago. There is no distinguishable difference between the Pennsylvania and Canadian breeds, the frogs of both being nearly of the same size and appearance. The Southern catch is considered the most profitable, because it reaches the market at the opening of the season and furnishes a new delicacy.

In the course of the season New York receives from 1,000 to 1,500 pounds per day. The price averages about 50 cents a pound, but as the supply diminishes it reaches the retail prices of 60 and 75 cents. In the summer of this year Canadian frogs sold for 25 cents, It is noticeable that the frogs are becoming scarcer every year. The consumption of them as an edible is rapidly increasing, and I have no doubt but that in a few years they will not be purchasable. A number of persons have tried to cultivate them, but as yet no one has found food for the young fry. If a number are placed together in a tank they will inevitably starve, and we can do nothing to save them.

The manner in which a frog is caught is, perhaps, the most peculiar part of any frog story. They are captured by the small boy, who with a pole, hook and piece of red flannel does the desperate deed. The flannel is lowered into the water over the head of the frog and he becomes entranced, as it were, by the slowly descending piece of color. As he remains motionless the hook is dropped beneath his mouth and by a rapid movement the boy lifts his pole and lands the frog. After they are caught they are skinned and are relieved of their hind legs. These are packed in boxes and shipped to various parts of the country. There are more frogs consumed in this city than in entire France.

THE base ball season of 1882 has been the most interesting known of late years, the close race for the League pennant making it a prolonged excitement for the lovers of this sport from the first of May to the last of September. The next season promises to be not inferior in vigor, for the clubs that were close together during the past summer will enter the next year's trial with reasonable hope of a high place or the highest.

"I DO," said a young man at a Colorado wedding, when the minister asked if anybody knew any reason why the couple should not be united. The objector explained that the bride had promised to marry him; but that was not considered a sufficient reason for stopping the ceremony, which was concluded amid the tittering of the assemblage.

***"Revenge is two dearly purchased at the price of liberty." Is it a disordered liver giving you a yellow skin or costive bowels, or do your kidneys refuse to perform their functions? If so take a few doses of Kidney-Wort and nature will restore each organ, ready for duty. Thus health will be cheaply purchased at the price of Kidney-Wort.

☞ For one dime get a package of Diamond Dyes at the druggist's. They color anything the simplest and most desirable colors.

FOR a sick man, Herbert Spencer uses good healthy language. Of Oscar Wilde he is quoted as saying: "He is that outlandish person who attempted to reconcile idiocy with art and namby, pambyism with sentiment."

A Sufferer From Rheumatism.

I limped about for years with a cane, and could not bend down without excruciating pain. Parker's Gin