The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHSETERTOWN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1882. VOL XXi-NO. 32

ORGANS. Any person wishing to buy an Organ or Piano, I think it would be to tueir interest to call and see me before buying. I am persuaded that I can make it to their interest to do so. At least it will not cost you any thing to talk with me about an instrument.
Yours respct., J. T. TWILLEY.
Sept. 28—3m.

Chester River Steamboat Company.

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO FARMERS AND SHIPPERS.

With every facility we are now prepared to receive GRAIN on consignment, or the highest CASH PRICE paid for the same by
J. R. CLEMENTS, Agent,
July 6, 1882—tf. Chestertown Granary

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, Ruffllings, Worsteds, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves, Corsets, &c.
A full line of Ladies Nice Neckwear.
May 4, 1882.

D. B. STEWART.
WITH
T. H. KEPNER.
General Commission Merhants,
and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds
Of Country Produce,
No. 2 Bowley's Wharf,
Baltimore, Md.

Special attention given to the sale of fresh and evaporated Fruits and Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Calves, &c., &c.
Consignments solicited and promptly attended.
Reference—Our Patrons' and Citizen's National Bank. [Oct. 12, 1882.

E. W. F. SIMPERS.

BEST brands Roasted Coffees, Teas, Cut, Loaf and Powdered Sugars, Syrups, Chocolate, Cocoa, Corn Starch, Gelatine, Cheese, Corned Shad. For sale by *E. W. F. SIMPERS.*

SUGAR Cured Hams and Dried Beef; Choice Family Flour. For sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

BEST Dry Yeast on the market. For sale by *E. W. F. SIMPERS.*

CROCKERY and Glassware, Mason's Improved Glass Jars, Tin and Glass Top Jelly Glasses. Full stock at very low prices. *E. W. F. SIMPERS.*

IF you want a nice 2 for 5 or 5 cent Segar, call on *E. W. F. SIMPERS.*

DRY Goods and Notions cheap. For sale by *E. W. F. SIMPERS.*

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.

FORD'S
BAZAR
51 W. Baltimore Street,
4 DOORS EAST OF GAY STREET.

THE GREAT BAZAR FOR USEFUL AND FANCY HOUSEHOLD GOODS.
FINE TRIPLE PLATE SILVER WARE.
Fine Rolled-Plate Jewelry.
Cutlery, Novelties & Notions,
CLOCKS, LAMPS, VASES, TOILET & SMOKING SETS in great variety.
Selling Goods at Bottom Prices.
Remember the place, 51 W Baltimore St.
All Goods Warranted as Represented.
Jan. 5. 1882.

Special Notice!

SOMETHING LONG NEEDED SUPPLIED AT LAST

WM PERKINS has fitted up hi Lady's Parlor, for the Winter; and ladies from the country, or elsewhere, will find a warm room, when they come to town with their husbands or friends, and do not wish to wait in the stores, or to call on friends, while their gentlemen companions are attending to business matters, in which they can sit, and read, and pass away their time; free of charge.

Lunches Served at All Hours.

He also has an upper room, properly fitted up, in which dinner and supper can be privately furnished at all times, at short notice, and moderate prices.
P. S.—All meals served in the upper saloon will be at an extra charge.
Dec. 18, 1879.

Barber Shop.

THE Barber Shop at the old stand, corner of High and Court streets, formerly conducted by Woolford & McCoy, is now conducted by
WOOLFORD
Prompt and polite attention shown to al customers. April, 1881.

Ice Cream Rates, for 1882

10 Gallons and more, one dollar per gallon.
5 " 1.25
1 " 1.50
½ " ..... .75
¼ " ..... .50
WILLIAM PERKINS,
June 8, 1882. Chestertown, Md.

FARMERS SUPPLIES.—Our Stock is complete. Plow Lines, Traces, Castings, Forks and Shovels., Hoes and Spades, and farmers Hardware generally, as low as the lowest. Give us a call. T. L. HINES & CO.

ATTENTION—Be sure and call at Sparks', he has a variety store, *indeed*, you will be sure to see something you need, and may save money by buying. Come in and look whether you buy or not. Sparks,
opposite Court House

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

LARGE STOCK
—OF—
LUMBER
—FOR—
Spring Trade
AT AS
LOW Prices
AS THE ADVANCE WILL ALLOW
Terms Liberla
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.

Excelsior, Excelsior

STOVES! STOVES!

Received direct from the manufacturers a large assortment of
Cooking Stoves, Ranges, Heating and Fire Place Stoves.

Call and examine the popular Excelsior Cook Stove; gives perfect satisfaction. Niagara, Champion Complete, Carroll Cook, Quaker City, Splendid Range, Magic, Washington, Ruby and Jewel Ranges. We warrant all the above Cook Stoves and Ranges.
The NEW MAGIC LIGHT, a beautiful parlor stove; Solar Light, Our Jewel, very cheap and handsome.
Novelty Base Burner, New Silver Moon very durable and a splendid heater; Novelty Double Heater, Golden Light and Silver Moon Double Heaters, Vulcan Egg Crystal, Token, Baltimore Air Tight and Woodland.
Spear's Fire Place Heaters, Golden Sun and the New Golden Sun—hundreds now in use and giving satisfaction to all.
Nov. 2, 1882. JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.

A Long Felt Want at last Supplied
AT FAIRLEE!
(T. B. Bordley's old stand,)
Where Goods can be bought at city Prices.
We have a large assortment of
DRY GOODS.
Calicoes at 5 cts.
Good Bleached and Unbleached Muslin at 5 & 6c
A large assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
In Suits, Pants and Vests.
Groceries,
FLOUR by the Barrel and Pound.
Good Tobacco and Cigars.
NOTIONS, WOODDENWARE and CHINAWARE.
Glass Fruit Jars.
HATS, Patent Medicines, and a full line of all goods generally kept in a country store.
A trial is solicited, and you will be convinced that our prices are lower than the lowest.
H. BAER, Fairlee,
(Bordley's old stand) opp. Salem Church
Sept. 14, 1882.

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.

RATES OF ICE, for 1882.

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

By the Cake, 1 cent per lb.
The Public's Obedient Servant,
WILLIAM PERKINS,
June 8, 1882. Chestertown, Md.

THE "CROWN" is the best. If you want a first-class Ice Cream Freezer, call on T. L. Hines & Co., and ask for the "Crown Freezer. It is the most durable Freezer on this or any other market, and selling at moderate prices. T. L. HINES & CO.

CORSETS.

DR. WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET—Indestructible Hip. For sale by T. W. ELIASON Jr.

BELTING.—We can furnish Rubber or Leather Belting all sizes, as cheap as can be bought in the city. Call, examine our stock and get our figures. T. L. HINES & CO.

HAY and Straw Forks, Rakes, &c., for sale by T L. HINES & CO.

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

W. Register's
MARBLE WORKS
Chestertown, Md.

ALLOW ME to tender my sincere thanks for the past patronage of the public, and hope to receive their approva and patronage this present year. I am prepared to cut and finish every design in the marble business.
I have a very handsome assortment of my own finished
TOMBSTONE.
Some of the Latest Designs
HANDSOMELY FINISHED,
COPIED FROM THE LATE PARIS EXHIBITION.
A arge assortment for children, different patterns, some as ow as $6.00, ettering included. Some fifty different patterns for grown persons, handsomey finished, some of them as low as $15.00, lettering included. Also, a fine line of different patterns, expressly for the
QUAKER BURYING GROUNDS,
very thick and heavy and handsomely finished of the best marble.
Marble Posts, marble Vases with Pedestal, arble Coping, Tombstones and onuments, of ll sizes and styles.
Marble & Sandstone worked to order. I warrant all my work not to color or blister—time has no effect on it. I set up all of my work, thus relieving the purchaser of all trouble or risk.
Come one, come all, that are in want, and xamine my work and learn my prices. I will be thankful. Don't send the money out of your own neighborhood.
Call and see me I do not like to canvass for work, for I think it too sad a business to barter with relatives or friends.
My work can be seen in all the cemeteries of Kent and the adjoining counties.
March 11, 1881 W. REGISTER

ESTABLISHED IN 1860.

Excelsior
SLATE PAINT
STOPS ALL LEAKS.

A PERFECT PRESERVATIVE OF SHINGLE AND METAL ROOF.

It Arrests Decay and is Impervious to Water.

APPLIED ONLY BY THE
Roofing Slate Paint Company.

It has stood the test of years. The best known, and has the endorsement of the best building owners in this country and England.
Call on
F. H. WARREN, Agent,
Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.
or L. K. STAM.
Aug. 17, 1882.

LUMBER LUMBER.

HAS in yard and for sae at the owest rates the market wi allow , a arge stock o
White Pine and Virginia Pine
LUMBER
embracing in part:

White Pine		Barn Boards, 12, 14 and 16 feet;
"	"	Rabbitted Barn Boards;
"	"	½ " Weatherboarding;
"	"	¾ and ⅞ Plank;
"	"	Dressed Boards, Culls and Picks;
Virginia	"	Boards, 10, 12, 14 and 16 feet;
"	"	silling, dressed and undressed;
"	"	Flooring, No. 1 and 2;
"	"	cantling, joist, billstuff & railing;
Georgia	"	Sill stuff, from 16 to 32 feet;
Hemlock Fencing;		
White Pine 2x3 Railing;		
" " 3x4 do.		
Cypress Shingles; Laths, Pickets.		

He also keeps in stock an assortment of
DOORS, DOOR FRAMES, GLAZED SASH, WINDOW FRAMES, BLINDS, CROWN MOULDINGS, BAND MOULDINGS, O G MOULDINGS, BEADINGS, &c.
☞ Do not buy your Lumber from home and then discover that you woud have saved money by purchasing in your own home market. Give me a call.
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
Chestertown, Nov. 3, 1882.

WOOD ! WOOD!!
Hickory, Oak and Pine.

THE subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.
This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks.
KINDLING Wood for sale low.
WILLIAM PERKINS,
Rising Sun, Saloon, Chestertown.
Sept. 4, 1879.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSTIPATION.
No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.
PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have failed.
☞ UNTIL you have either of these troubles
PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell
KIDNEY-WORT
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

SPICES—
At Perfectly Pure.
M. A. TOULSON'S
Aug. 24, 1882. DRUG STORE.

A Large Line of Ladies' Misses, Children's and Infants *SHOES*, and of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Fine and Heavy Shoes. For sale by
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

Smoking Tobacco—Blackwell's, Durham, Bob White and other brands—at

BEAUTIFUL—Parlor, Hall and Library Lamps at SPARKS'.

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

THOSE in want of Boots or Shoes should not fail to inspect our stock before buying elsewhere. J. H. SIMPERS.

FARM BELLS—for sale by
T L. HINE & CO.

THE STORY OF LIFE.

BY JOHN G. SAYE.

Say, what is life? 'Tis to be born;
A helpless babe to greet the light
With a sharp wail, as if the morn
Foretold a cloudy noon and night;
To weep, to sleep, and weep again,
With sunny smiles between, and then?

And then apace the infant grows
To be a laughing, sprightly boy,
Happy despise his little woes.
Were he but conscious of his joy!
To be in short from two to ten,
A merry, moody child, and then?

And then in coat and trousers clad,
To learn to say the Decalogue,
And break it, an unthinking lad,
With mirth and mischief all agog;
A truant oft by field and fen,
And capture butterflies, and then?

And then increased in strength and size,
To be anon, a youth full grown?
A hero in his mother's eyes,
A young Apollo in his own,
To imitate the ways of men
In fashionable sin, and then?

And then at last, to be a man
To fall in love, to woo and wed!
With seething brain to scheme and plan
To gather gold or toil for bread;
To sue for fame with tongue and pen,
And gain or lose the prize, and then?

And then in gray and wrinkled Eld
To mourn the speed of life's decline,
To praise the scenes of youth beheld,
And dwell in memory of Lang Syne,
To dream awhile with darkened ken,
Then drop into his grave, and then?

RICH MEN OF NEW YORK.

WHAT GOULD AND THE VANDERBILTS ARE WORTH—THE BIG MILLIONAIRES-HEBREW WEALTH—BELMONT AND OTHERS.

Jay Gould is now estimated to be worth eighty millions, but is more eager than ever to make a dollar. His income is estimated at half a million a month, but what is that to a man of his avarice?

Russell Sage, though old enough to be Gould's father, is far behind him in the race for wealth, being only estimated at twenty millions. He began life as a poor boy, and was clerk for some years in a Troy grocery house, where he afterwards became partner. He made money by industry and economy, and was soon able to enter the wider field of railway speculation.—This gave him a sufficient capital to remove to Wall street, where he has been a leading gambler in stock privileges. He sells "puts, calls and straddles" to the fools who are addicted to this practice, and he has made an immense fortune out of the money they have thrown away.

D. O. Mills, who is reckoned at five millions, accumulated the largest part of his fortune in California, but has also been highly successful in Wall street. He has just completed the finest commercial building in the world. It fronts on Wall street, Broad street and Exchange place, and probably cost a million and a half. It is certainly a great ornament to the city and will pay well.

Samuel J. Tilden is estimated at from nine to twelve millions, most of which he has made in speculation. He began this practice when a young man, and his intimate acquaintance with Wall street men gave him an unusual advantage. This has been admirably improved until Tilden may now be considered the richest bachelor in America.

Moses Taylor, who left twenty-five millions, was the richest of our bank presidents. William H. Vanderbilt and his two sons, Cornelius and William, are worth one hundred millions. Cornelius K. Garrison is rarely mentioned now, as he seldom appears in business transactions, but he is good for a dozen millions.

Robert L. Stuart, the survivor of the sugar manufacturing brothers, is estimated at eight millions. He lives in elegant style on the Fifth avenue, corner of Fourteenth street, but is about to build, on the corner of the same avenue and Fifty-eighth street, an establishment that will cost $500,000. This, he intends, shall be devoted to public use after his death.

Judge Hilton is reckoned at five millions. He got all this through his acquaintance with A. T. Stewart, who bequeathed him a million. The judge then made an exchange with Mrs. Stewart, which was immensely in his favor.

Robert L. Kennedy, nephew of James Lenox, is estimated at five millions. He gave a $10,000 picture to the Lenox institute (Munkasey's Milton,) and will, no doubt, make some other handsome benefactions. Robert and Ogden Goelet, who are the heirs of the immense Goelet estate, are estimated at twenty millions. The Astors are worth more than one hundred millions and are carefully hoarding their wealth.

Miss Harriet Lenox, who is the heir of her brother James, is probably worth two millions, the interest of which she gives away in the manner formerly practiced by her philanthropic brother. Miss Lenox is no doubt dispensing a larger amount in charity than any other woman in America.

Peter Cooper is the oldest of capitalists and also the most philanthropic. He is now in his ninety-second year, but notwithstanding his advanced age is still in possession of all his faculties. He is estimated at seven millions, all the fruit of industry and good management. His institute continues to be a grand public benefaction, and he has recently added all modern improvements.

The Jews hold an immense amount of wealth, but it is chiefly in personal property, which escapes taxation and is more easily handled than real estate. They are increasing in a very marked degree, both in property and influence.

One of the richest Hebrews in New York is August Belmont, who is probably worth three millions. This has been made in the baking business, in which Belmont (as agent for the Rothchilds) has had the greatest advantages. He has avoided speculation and applied himself solely to this specialty, investing his profits in first-class securities. He has never been addicted to real estate purchases, and the splendid house which the family occupies in the Fifth avenue was given by him to his wife as a bridal present.

Belmont does not associate with the Jews, and his family attend the Episcopal Church; but personally he acknowledges the control of the Hebrew customs, to which he was brought up. Belmont is past three score and ten. He came hither from Germany forty years ago, his name being Schonberg, which he changed for the more euphonious title. Aside from Belmont, the record of Hebrew wealth includes the Seligmans, the Bernheimers, the Marx family, the Stetheimer, Sterns and others, who might be mentioned in the same connection.

Changing a Face.—An Open Letter.

A few days ago, my dear Kitty, I saw a little girl making a new face for herself, although she did not know what she was doing. Indeed, I often see boys and girls tracing upon themselves lines that, after a time, become as distinct, though not colored, as the tattoo-markings of the South Sea Islanders. In fact, you were the little girl who was changing her face; and I thought that I would write you "an open letter" about it.

You have heard the saying that "Beauty is only skin deep;" and there is another that may be new to you, that "God makes our faces, but we make our mouths." Now, like most proverbs, these are truths, but they are not complete truths. But I think I can show you how in great measure we do make our own mouths and our own faces.

You know very well that a blacksmith's arm is not only strong, but large, because hard work has developed its muscles. And it is a general truth that all muscles increase by exercise. But you do not see how a blacksmith's arm illustrates anything in a little girl's face?

What does our skin, so soft and smooth in child-hood, and often so harsh and wrinkled in old age, cover? You say, flesh? Yes. And some other little girl adds, fat? Very well. And the boy who is studying physiology adds, nerves and tendons? True. And then you all know that bones support the human structure—are the frame—just as the beams and timbers of a wooden house, or of a ship, are its frame. But what is flesh? Is it merely so much softer fabric thrown over and fastened to the bones in a thick sheet, like the soft seat on the hard frame of your parlor sofa? Not at all. The flesh is separated into several hundred divisions, or little bundles, called muscles.

Muscles and flesh are different names for the same thing, just as the bricks and the wall of a house, or the stones and the pavement of a street, are the same. Only the muscles, unlike the bricks and stones, are all changeable as to size within certain limits; for each muscle is attached to the bone beneath it by the tough inelastic tendon. Now, you know the bones can neither bend nor change their length. But how, for example, does your hand reach your mouth when you eat? Because your arm is jointed, and some large muscles are fastened by one end to its upper part, near the shoulder, and by the other end below the elbow. The muscles contract, which, as your Latin reminds you, means draw together and thus grow shorter, and by means of the elbow-joint the lower lower part of the arm (for the bone cannot shorten) is carried around and toward the shoulder or the face, as the case may be. But, becoming shorter, the muscles must become thicker, just as, when a stretched piece of India-rubber contracts, you see it grow thicker and stouter as it grows shorter. By putting your hand upon it, you can feel the muscle of your arm swell as it does its work. But you already know that continuous and forcible exercise causes the arm—that is, its muscles—to grow much more marked and bulky. Let us stop a moment to see exactly what muscle means. Your Latin dictionary will tell you, if you don't already know, that *mus* means mouse and *musculus* a little mouse. The old anatomists who began to pry into Nature's secrets were impressed with the mouse-like outline of these tissues when contracted, and so called them little mice-muscles. So all our flesh is muscle, and it is these little mice running under the skin that are the tell-tales of what is going on or has been done.

Now your dear, soft face has its many muscles, too, much finer and more delicate than those of the body, by the exercise of which you express the emotions you feel. It would take too long to explain how or why some of them respond to and illustrate certain feelings, and for the present you must accept it as a fact. Now, the secret of our first proverb lies in the further fact that around the mouth is one of the few muscles in the body that is not attached to bone. It is a muscular ring, to which other muscles are fastened, and moves in whatever direction it may be influenced, retaining the set and fashion into which it may be drawn. As the bony parts of the face, the nose, the forehead, the cheek-bones, the jaws, the whole fixed contour, are what we have inherited, we can not of ourselves make much alteration in them. So, also, we inherit our mouth; but this, as well as a part of the surface of the countenance, we can, and often do, materially alter; and it is to these alterations,—this making of faces,—that we all, old and young, should give heed.

I will not tire you, my darling, by going into those details which belong to a study that is beyond your years, but I want you to remember that those who are peevish and knit the eyebrows and wrinkle their foreheads—cloud their brows, it is called—do so only by the operation of little muscles, that work more easily and grow a little every time they are so employed. There is a set of snarling muscles that draw up the corners of the mouth and expose the canine teeth, which, in the savage flesh-eaters of the forest and jungle, are coarse and strong, and always at work, and which, I am sorry to say, are sometimes too well marked in boys and men. There is a little, but mischievous muscle, called *superbus* (which does not mean "superb," but "proud"), that, with a human helper, draws down and pouts out the proud and sullen lower lip. But, regardless of names, what I want you to particularly bear in mind is, that as every expression the features can assume becomes easier the oftener it is repeated, so the little mice run away with beauty and goodness of face when these expressions are unkind; and, in like manner, they are fairy messengers, bringing pleasant gifts for both present and future use, when the face becomes the mask of a good and willing heart.

Your affectionate
UNCLE ALFRED.
—Christmas St. Nicholas.

The Postal Card.

From the Boomerang.

No one denies that the postal card is a great thing, and yet it makes most people mad to get one. This is because we naturally feel sensitive about having our correspondence open to the eye of the Postmaster and postal clerk. Yet they do not read them. Postal employees hate a postal card as cordially as any one else. If they were banished, and had nothing to read but a package of postal cards or a foreign book of statistics, they would take the statistics. This wild hunger for postal cards on the part of Postmasters is all a myth. When the writer doesn't care who sees his message, that knocks the curiosity out of those who handle those messages. A man who would read a postal card without being compelled to by some stringent statute must be a little deranged. When you receive one you say, "Here is a message of so little importance that the writer didn't care who saw it. I don't care much for it myself."

Then you look it over and lay it away and forget it.

Do you think that the Postmaster is going to wear out his young life in devouring literature that the sendee doesn't feel proud of when he receives it? Nay, nay.

During our official experience we have been placed where we could have read postal cards time and again, and no one but the All-seeing Eye would have detected it, but we have controlled ourself and closed our eyes to the written message, refusing to take advantage of the confidence reposed in us by our Government and those who thus trusted us with their secrets. All over our great land every moment of the day or night these little cards are being silently scattered, breathing loving words inscribed with a hard lead pencil and shedding information upon sundered hearts, and they are as safe as though they had never been breathed.

They are safer in most instances because they cannot be read by anybody in the whole world.

That is why it irritates us to have some one open up a conversation by saying. "You remember what that fellow wrote me from Cheyenne on that postal card of the 25th, and how he rounded me up for not sending him these goods?" Now, we can't keep all those things in our head. It requires too much of a strain to do it on the salary we receive. A man with a very large salary and a tenacious memory might keep run of the postal correspondence in a small office, but we cannot do it. We are not accustomed to it, and it rattles and excites us.

The Whale-hunters of Japan.

The whale-fishery of Japan is carried on as a regular business on both shores of the country; but more men are employed, and the catch of whales is larger, off the eastern coast, especially off Kii province.

The fishermen of the little town of Koza have a lookout tower perched upon the rocks, far up on the hillside. A sentinel is kept constantly watching for the spouting *kujiri* ("number-one fish"), as the natives call the whale. Long boats, holding from four to ten men, are kept ready launched. These hardy fellows row with tremendous energy, as if in a prize race. If the whales are numerous, the men wait in their boats, with sculls on their pins and straps ready to slip on at a moment's notice, all in order to put out to sea. A gray flag with a curious device floats at each stern. The whalemen are divided into scullers, netters, and harpooners, or grappling-iron men. Japanese never row, but scull with curiously bent long sweeps, which swing on a half-round knob set into a pivot, the handle end being usually strapped at the proper height. The device on each flag is different, and spears, nets and grappling-irons are marked, so that the most skillful get proper credit for their courage, sure aim and celerity.

The boatmen are lightly clad in short, sleveless cotton jackets, with leggings, like greaves, reaching from knee to ankle. Around their waists are kilts made of coarse rice straw. The nets, which are about twenty feet square, with meshes three feet wide, are made of tough sea-grass rope, two inches thick.

Twenty or thirty of these nets are provided, and then lightly tied together, so as to make one huge net, from four hundred to six hundred feet long. As soon as the signal from the tower is given, the boats put out, two by two, each pair of the larger boats having the net tackle, and all armed with darts and spears. Rowing in front of the whale the net is dropped in his path. If skillfully done, the huge fish runs his nose or jaw into a mesh. He at once dives, and tries to shake off the net. This he can not do, for the square in which he is entangled immediately breaks off from the rest, which is hauled on board, ready for another drop. Should this also be successful, the game is soon up with the whale. Usually, the more he flounders, the more tightly his terrible collars hold him, entangling his fins and quickly exhausting his strength. No sooner does he rise for breath than the rowers dash close to him, giving the harpooners an opportunity to hurl their darts at his big body, until he looks like an exaggerated pin-cushion. As his struggles become weaker, the grappling-irons are thrown on and the boats tow the carcass near shore.

To land their prize, the successful hunters lash about it stout straw ropes, and attach to them a cable, winding the other end around a windlass set up on the beach. Then, with gay and lively songs, they haul the enormous mass ashore.

The whale is now cut up into chunks. Its tidbits go on the fisherman's gridiron, or are pickled boiled, roasted or fried.—*Wm. Elliot Griffis, in the* CHRISTMAS ST. NICHOLAS.

News and Notes for Women.

Young ladies of New Orleans have rosebud lunch parties.

A "boss" carpenter at Jacksonville Fla., is one of the gentler sex.

Two Montana girls recently rode on horseback a distance of sixty-five miles to attend a dance.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is said to give away more money for charitable purposes than any other woman in the United States.

A young woman at Elizabethtown, Ky., had her father's wheat field gleaned after it had been harvested, securing fifty bushels of grain to sell for her own account.

St. Louis has a female barber who is the wife of one of the proprietors of one of the best shops in the city. She applies the lather dexterously and does her work quickly and neatly.

In Europe young men and educated ladies are studying electrical engineering, a profession not overcrowded, and great fortunes have been made in its pursuit. The enormous extension of the telegraph telephone cables into every part of the world will create a great demand for skilled electric engineers.

Every afternoon at 6 o'clock a lady stands opposite the Methodist church on Hudson avenue, Albany, and awaits the return of a husband who will never come. A number of years ago the marriage occurred, and soon after the husband joined the seagoing vessel to which he belonged and was drowned on the Pacific coast. The woman became demented and still believes her husband will return.

Mrs. Browne, mother of the late "Artemus Ward," resides in a tasteful cottage in Waterford, Me. She is a fine-looking lady about, seventy years of age, and possesses charming conversational powers. She enjoys the calls of her numerous visitors, and exhibits with pride a register containing the autographs of hundreds of persons from all the States and from many foreign lands who have, for at least a few moments each, been her guests.

Mme. Gonzales, who has been visiting Senor and Senora Roa, at the Mexican legation, Washington, is the wife of the president of the republic, and has come to this country to perfect herself in the study of medicine and surgery. She learned the rudiments of both on the battlefields of Mexico, where she won the name of the "Modern Joan of Arc."

Her name and deeds are favorite themes for song and story among the writers of Mexico. She is said to be of medium height, plump and well proportioned, with keen dark eyes and an aquiline nose.

CONSIDERABLE commotion (the *British Medical Journal* says) has been raised in the beer-drinking world by a letter written by a firm of drug brokers in Mincing lane, with reference to the substitution of drugs possessing bitter flavor and tonic qualities for hops. They state that, in consequence of the failure of this season's crop of English hops, calumba root, camomiles, quassia, and cheretta have greatly advanced in price, thereby implying that these substances are likely to be largely employed in producing the flavor dear to the palate of the consumer of "bitter." The great firms of brewers, have, in consequence, unanimously protested that they never use anything but hops to produce the bitter constituent of their beers, and therefore practically deny the inferences to be drawn. This, doubtless, is the fact; but if the case were otherwise, and the drugs named were used in the brewing of bitter beer, no possible injury, but rather benefit, would result to the beer-drinking public. Quassia is one of the most efficient vegetable bitters known to pharmacists. The same may be said of cheretta and camomiles. So that even if the hop crop were deficient, it is certain that the public health would not suffer, and drinkers of bitter beer would not detect any difference of flavor.

THE changes of fortune were palpably exemplified by a picture recently drawn by a New York newspaper correspondent in a letter to the Atlanta *Constitution*, He said:

I saw to-day a man in shabby genteel dress—his clothes thread-bare and without an overcoat—his face thin and pinched—a look as if he was suffering alike from cold without and hunger within. This man was Mullet, the Government Architect, who planned our Post Office and over $50,000,000 worth of public buildings. With monuments of stone and brick to his genius in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and all notable cities in the country, he is to-day wandering about the streets of New York looking for work, while his wife a noble little woman, is keeping a boarding-house to support the family.

THE MATTER WITH THE CLOCK.

A youth sat on a sofa wide
Within a parlor dim;
The maid who lingered by his side
Was all the world to him.

What brought that glad light to his eye—
That cadence to his tone?
Why burns the lamp of love so high,
Though midnight's hour hath flown?

The clock above the glowing grate
Has stopped at half-past ten;
And long as that young man will wait
It will not strike again.

The artful maiden knows full well
What makes the clock act so,
And why no earthly power can tell
The time for him to go.

—Exchange.

MAIDEN DREAMS.

I look at you in the passionless pride,
The stainless trust of your maiden years.
And I wonder how much the dog at your side
Knows of your delicate hopes and fears.

As wise as he is, he scarce can guess
All that I'd give to take his place,
To hear you those pretty thoughts confess,
To sit at your side and look in your face.

My little lady, this thing is sure
That till upward flow the sacred streams,
No folly of mine your heart shall lure,
No word of mine shall disturb your dreams.

Walter Herries Pollock in the Magazine of Art.

ARABI'S TRIAL ENDED.

THE PRISONER CONDEMEED TO DEATH AND THE SENTENCE COMMUTED TO EXILE.

Cairo, December 3.

The court, martial which had been summoned to meet to-day assembled this morning. Arabi Pasha pleaded guilty to the charge of rebellion. The proceedings were very brief, the court sitting only a few minutes. In the afternoon the court reassembled and pronounced sentence of death against Arabi. The Khedive subsequently commuted the sentence to exile for life. It is believed that Arabi will retire to some part of the British dominions. His demeanor before the court was very dignified.

It is announced that the prosecution committee yesterday decided to abandon all the charges against Arabi Pasha except that of armed rebellion. The committee communicated its decision to Broadley, Arabi's counsel, who consented, the accused being committed for trial before the court-martial without prolonging the preliminary proceedings. The charges, which were framed under the Ottoman codes, were having revolted and refused to obey orders to cease the revolt and having, in violation of the orders of the Khedive, refused to disband the army. Arabi was arraigned at 9 o'clock this morning in the hall of the old Diaro building. Raouf Pasha, ex-Governor of the Soudan, presided. Sir Charles Wilson watched the case on behalf of Great Britain, but no counsel was present for the Egyptian Government. Arabi occupied a seat behind Mr. Broadley and Lord Napier, and was the only prisoner present. The president read the charges and asked prisoner whether he would plead guilty. Arabi handed certain papers to Mr. Broadley, who thereupon arose and stated that the accused had voluntarily and in accordance with the advice of his counsel pleaded guilty. There were few persons present and these were almost exclusively Europeans. The proceedings occupied five minutes only. On the reassembling of the court at 3 o'clock in the afternoon Raouf Pasha read the sentence, declaring that Arabi having pleaded guilty, the Court had no alternative but to sentence him to death. The decree commuting the sentence says that Arabi will be amenable to the sentence of death if he re-enters Egypt or its dependencies.

TRAVELERS on the Pennsylvania Railroad, or any of the other highways of the tramp, will observe that a board is almost always missing from the side of the barns that are in sight. It is the tramp's door, through which their coveted berth in the hay is reached. If put back to-day, the board will be found missing again to-morrow, and likely enough carried to a distance where it cannot be easily recovered. The farmer seldom makes an effort to close this "door," and, in tacit acknowledgement of the fact, the nocturnal occupants of his property usually see to it that it is protected from actual damage by their visits.

DETECTED.—John Grismer had always been poor, and when he put $20 into the plate at church at Cornellville, Mo., there was thought to be some mistake, but he said that he really desired to make the contribution. The note was soon identified, by means of its number having been recorded, as part of 2,000 recently stolen, and then Grismer confessed. What he had intended as a relief for his conscience led to his detection.

PERHAPS the smartest old farmer in Maine is Asa Bailey, of Freeport. He was 89 years old on the 6th of last August, and yet attends to every detail of farm work. In the harvest field he swings the scythe as lightly as a young man. He was never confined to the house by illness for even a single day, and comes from a line of ancestry noted for extreme longevity.

THERE are in San Francisco four palatial houses, worth together more than $3,000,000. Their owners, ex-Gov. Stanford, Charles Crocker, Mrs. Mark Hopkins and Mr. Clinton represent together about $130,000,000. The magnificent structures stand unoccupied about ten months in each year.

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AT Chicago a man attempted to interfere between a husband and wife, who were quarrelling, when the woman slapped his face and her husband severed his jugular vein with a knife.

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