The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1883. VOL XXII-NO. 2

COAL. COAL.

T. deC. RUTH,

Having laid in a large supply of the

BEST QUALITY
White Ash COAL.

Also, Coal for ENGINES and BLACKSMITHS' use, he is now prepared to fill all orders promptly, as CHEAP as the CHEAPEST, with

2240 lbs. PER TON.

Call and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. We feel assured that we can give satisfaction. Thankful for past favors we hope by prompt attention to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

Very respectfully,
T. deC. RUTH.
J. B. McINTIRE, Agent.

Nov. 23, 1882 —4m.

STRAW.

The Chestertown Straw Board Company desires to purchase Straw, either to be delivered at their mill or to be hauled by the company. Those anticipating a sale of their straw should have it well put up in stacks or ricks, so as to keep it dry and sound. It must also be free from chaff.

The company is now prepared to make purchases for future delivery.

For further information call on or address

C. T. WESTCOTT, Pres.,
or
T. W. ELIASON, Jr., Treas.,
Chestertown, Md.

June 15, 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 Nationla Bank. [Oct. 12, 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, propery 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.

Corn PHOSPHATE.

Old Kent No. 2

I again offer to the farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties my

Standard Phosphate
—FOR—
CORN, OATS, VEGETABLES and FRUITS,

It will prevent Corn from
FRENCHING
AND THE WORMS FROM INJURING
FRUIT TREES.

Call at my office on Court Street, and read the certificates of some of our best farmers.

"OLD KENT"
HAS BEEN USED NOW FOR 5 or 6 YEARS
WITH ENTIRE SATISFACTION
to those who have used it.

J. W. HINES.

March 8, 1883—8t.

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.

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.

To Our Customers.

We have a large supply of Coffees, Flour, and Provisions, &c., prior to the late sharp advance in prices, and are prepared to give our patrons the advantage of our good luck: we have a good article of New Orleans Molasses at a *reasonable* price.

J. B. SAPPINGTON.
Leader in Low Prices.

FINE HAMBURG EDGING & INSERTING
On CAMBRIC.
NANSOOK & SWISS MUSLIN
NEWEST STYLES.
LARGE ASSORTMENT.

T. W. Eliason, Jr.

March 1, 1883.

NOW is the time to buy a Lamp cheaper than ever before at SPARKS

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PUMP, call at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

A LARGE assortment of Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Shafts, Poles, Plow and Cultivator Handles, Neck Yokes, and Double Trees. For sale by JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.

INGRAIN CARPETS, latest styles, and so at city prices. WROTH & ALDRIDGE

1883. 1883

HINES & CLEMENTS.

T. L. HINES. J. R. CLEMENTS

We purpose making our stock of Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Wooden-ware, Farming Implements, &c.. &c., complete in every department, and hope by earnest endeavor and strict attention to business to merit extensive patronage.

Among the many articles comprising our stock, we may mention the following, viz: Hinges, Locks, Saws, Drawing-knives, Axes, Chisels, Augers, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Chain Traces, Back Chains, Tongue Chains, Breast Chains, Grubb Hoes, Ropes of all kinds, &c.

Also a full line of Table & Pocket Cutlery, including a complete line of Rogers' Plated Spoons, Knives & Forks.

We will manufacture our own Tin-ware, and will be prepared to do all kinds of *Roofing & Spouting*, Repairing Old Tins, &c., &c.

We can furnish Cook & Heating Stoves at lowest rates and as good and durable as can be had anywhere, *Stoves Guaranteed.*

There are many other articles we might mention, such as Tubs, Washboards, Rolling-pins, Butter Prints & Paddles, Slaw-cutters, Water Buckets, Mouse & Rat Traps, Wire Clothes Lines, Dust & Scrub Brushes, &c., &c.

It will be our pleasure to keep everything in the Hardware line consistent with the demand of the public.

We shall be glad to have all our friends and the public generally to call and examine our stock & prices.

HINES & CLEMENTS.

Jan. 11, 1883.

ENTERPRISE
TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.
SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Tuesday, March 13th, the steamer

"Enterprise"

Will make tri-weekly trips between Crumpton and Baltimore, running as follows:

Leave Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4 o'clock P. M., touching at Spry's, Deep Landing, and Round Top. Leave Chestertown at 6 o'clock P. M., Newnam's at 6:30 Quaker Neck at 7, Hooper's wharf (Centreville) at 8, touching at Earle's and Emory's in Corsica Creek, arrive at Baltimre at 12 o'clock midnight.

Returning will leave Baltimore, Piers 12 and 13, Light St. Wharf, every Tuesday and Thursday at 12 o'clock midnight, and every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, stopping at all the above landings, and arrive at Crumpton at 8 A. M. on Wednesdays and Fridays, 11 o'clock P. M. on Saturdays.

We have remodelled the steamer and added a number of staterooms and can now offer the public very pleasant sleeping accommodations.

Freight received at wharf in Baltimore on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Carried at reasonable rates and handled with care and dispatch.

GRAIN and heavy freight of every description carried by our steam barge "A. J. Whitney" and schooners "Copes" and "Hattie Stark," upon short notice. All orders left with the agents at the wharves.

RICH. J. FOARD,
March 8, 1883 President.

"COME AND SEE US."
PRI ES LOWER
THAN THEY HA BEEN FOR YEARS.
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

In part as follows:

Java, Maracaibo, Laguayra and Rio Coffees; Teas, Spices, Cheese, Gelatine, Chocolate, Cocoa, Chow-Chow, Corn Starch, Dry Yeast, Graham Flour, &c.; Wm. Lea, Sons & Co's. F. F. F. Kirkwood, and other grades of FLOUR, by the barrel, sack or lb. "Hecker's" Self-Raising Buckwheat Flour.

Full stock of Canned Goods; Best Sugar Cured Hams and Shoulders.

TOBACCO and SEGARS,
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
GLASS & CROCKERY-WARE.

Our entire stock was bought at *Cash* prices, we are satisfied with *small advances*, hence we claim to sell as *LOW* as the *LOWEST*, and don't forget it.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,
Jan. 25, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

Garden Seed!
Landreth's
and other
CHOICE SEEDS OF ALL KINDS,
T. W. WICKES'
DRUG STORE, Chestertown, Md.
March 1, 1883.

Flower Seeds
OF ALL KINDS
—AT—
T. W. Wickes'
DRUG STORE.
March 1, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

MARYLAND SCHOOL BOOKS.
NEWELL'S REVISED READERS.
SHEPHERD'S GRAMMARS.
PIETS UNIVERSAL SPELLER.
KERNEY'S U. S. HISTORY.
SCHAFF'S SCHOOL HISTORY OF MARYLAND.
JOHN B. PIET & Co.
PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.
Catalogue Mailed on Application.

May 3, 1883.

W Registers
MARBLE WORKS
Chestertown, Md.

ALLOW ME to tender my sincere thank 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

TOMBSTONES.
Some of the Latest Designs
HANDSOMELY FINISHED,
COPIED FROM THE LATE PARIS EXHIBITION.

A arge assortment for chidren, different patterns, some as ow as $6.00, ettering incuded. 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, Marble Coping, Tombstones and onuments, of all sizes and styles.

Marble or 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

Plows Plows.

Concave Plows No. 9, 10 and 11,
ALSO,
MINOR and HORTON.

We are closing out at Prices that will
ASTONISH THE FARMERS!

ALL KINDS OF POINTS,
SHEARS, EXTRA MOULD BOARDS and LANDSIDES, in fact,
ALL KINDS OF PLOW CASTINGS

sold at a Low figure.

Remember also that we have a large lot of Double, Single, and Three Horse Trees.

All kinds of HARROWS, Twin, Double A's and Single A's.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
March 15, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

TRAVILLA POULTRY YARDS!
EDWARD SLAUGHTER, Proprietor.

I have eggs for sale from the following varieties:

2 yards Bronze Turkeys,—"Delaware Boy" heads a yard of seven fine turkey hens, and "Ohio Boy" a yard of eight fine turkey hens.

2 yards of Dark Brahmas,—one yard from C. G. Sandford's imported stock, and the other from Hulcome & Reading stock.

2 yards of Light Brahmas of I. K. Felch stock.

2 yards of Plymouth Rocks, of J. G. Stoddard stock.

1 yard Houdans, 1 yard Golden Seabright Bantams.

Pekin Ducks.

Turkey eggs and Dark Brahma eggs, $3.00 for setting of 13, or $5.00 for 26.

Light Brahma, Plymouth Rock, Houdan, Golden Seabright Bantam, and Pekin Duck eggs, single setting of 13 for $2.00, or two settings for $3.00, with privilege of taking settings of different varieties.

EDWARD SLAUGHTER,
April 5, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

Spring Arrangement

On and after Tuesday, March 6, 1883,

STEAMER PILOT BOY
Will make Two Trips between Baltimore and Tolchester every.
TUESDAY and FRIDAY,
Leaving Baltimore, from Pier 16 Light street, at 7 A. M. and 2.30 P. M., and from Tolchester to Baltimore at 9 o'clock A. M. and 4.30 P. M., giving passengers 3½ Hours in Baltimore.

Fare for Round Trip, good only on day issued 50 cents; good until used, 75 cents; Children, 6 to 12 years old, half price.

W. C. ELIASON,
March 15, 1883. Manager.

CORN FERTILIZER!
THE HOME IMPROVED.
In Fine, Dry Condition for Drilling
Price $25 per ton.

MANUFACTURED & FOR SALE BY
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
March 8, 1883.

GARDEN SEED!
FRESH AND RELIABLE.
LOWEST PRICE.
—AT—
M. A. Toulson's.

FOR SALE.
Post! Post! Post!

SEVERAL THOUSAND LOCUST, Cedar White Oak and other kinds of POSTS of different sizes and lengths. They lay in the second, fourth and fifth districts. Also White and Red Oak BRIDGE BOARDS, White Oak piling and railroad ties.

Charles W. Jones, living near Mr. P. A. M. Brooks' woods, will act as my agent to deliver all orders, but the sales Must be made by me. All persons are forbidden to take anything out of the said woods unless by my or Charles W. Jones' permission.

WILLIAM PERKINS.
March 8, 1883.

COLIN F. STAM,
DRUGGIST,
PREPARES MEDICINES
from only the
Purest and Most Reliable Drugs
in the market.

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS GIVEN
—TO—
Physicians' Recipies,
Which are prepared in the
Most Skillful Manner,
and in accordance with all the improved methods of Pharmacy.

Moderate Prices,

Absolute Accuracy, Neatness and Pharmaceutical skill are what we claim for our work.

Drug Store on corner—sign—Illuminated Mortar.

March 1, 1883.

Don't you Forget It!
W. H. LAMBERT,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Notions,
and Groceries a Secialty,
Is selling goods as cheap as can be bought in town.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Cheese, Syrups, Gelatine, Chow-Chow, Yeast Cakes, Graham Flour, Choice Family Flour.

1 lb. GOOD SUGAR FOR 8 CENTS.

11 lbs. Good White Sugar for $1.

Positively the Best 5c. Cigar in Town!

Smoking and Chewing Tobacco a specialty.

☞ All goods bought for cash and sold at bottom prices.

Feb. 15, 1883. W. H. LAMBERT.

HOLIDAY GOODS!
AT
C. M. Lucas'.

Gold Watches,
Solid Gold Jewelry,
WEDDING RINGS,
Rogers' Silverware,
&c., &c., &c.

☞ GIVE ME A CALL. d14.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MESSRS. HINES & CLEMENTS

Propose to keep constantly on hand at their Hardware store, in Chestertown, Md., a full fine of

Farming Implements,

viz: Plows, Cultivators, Corn-Planters, Spring Tooth Harrows, Horse Rakes, Reapers, Grain Drills, &c, which they will sell at *city* prices.

Before purchasing, call and get their prices.

HINES & CLEMENTS.

Feb. 1, 1883.

Colin F. Stam,
Bookseller and Stationer,

Has now in stock a large assortment of Sea-Side, Franklin Square and Lovell's Popular Libraries. Aslo, books of general Literature, Writing Paper, Envelopes and

General Stationery Materials
in Large Quantities.

Bear this in mind—you will always find the Largest Stock and Cheapest BOOKS at

Stam's Drug Store.

March 1, 1883.

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

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SURES' CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE, use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
Ladies, For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weakness, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the Same Time on Liver, Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

HOPE H. BARROLL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Chestertown, Md.

Prompt attention to the collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

Office opposite the Court House, on Main St., next door to the store of T. W. Eliason, Jr.

Feb. 1, 1883.

AUNT DINAH'S HYMN.

De sinner see de mote in de Christian eye,
He can't see de beam in he own;
He had better go home an' keep he house clean,
An' let God's chillen alone.
I'm gwine home ter glory,
Gwine to de shinin' town,
Gwine to tell my story,
An' wear de golden crown.

De sinner find fault wid he know not what,
Can't put nuttin' better in de place;
Better go er sekin' on de solitary path,
An' git aboard de old ship o' Grace
For de lightnin' it am flashin',
The thunder loud do roll,
De mitey waves am dashin',
Oh, sinner, save your soul!

De sinners stumble on in er great big crowd
Er gropin' wid de halt an' de blind;
Dey makes a heap of noise to keep their spirits up
But they're lacking of de Christian mind.
Don't turn to Satan callin',
But tuk de helpin' hand,
Twill s'port you in your toilin'
Long wid de chosen band.

Dey had better keep time to de music of de just,
An' jine in de singin' wid de band;
An' try mitey hard to be among de fust,
Dat am pushin' for de promised land,
Whar de holy lamps am burnin',
Whar de saints in glory stand,
To meet the soul returnin'
Home to de happy land.

For de gospel's train am comin' on fast,
Sinner, get er ticket while you kin;
It's crowded wid der saints, an' will push on past
If you don't hurry up an' git in,
I'm gwine home to glory,
To Canaan's happy land,
I'm gwine to tell my story,
An' wid de blessed stand.

Augusta Chronicle.

LIVING AND LOVING.

A gay little maiden, with glad brown eyes,
Sings 'neath the blossoming bough,
Up in the apple tree Robin replies—
Building his nest, I trow.
"What is life? What is love?" sang the maiden fair.
Robin, O Robin, thrill up there,
What will you answer now?
Never was maiden so happy as she,
Never did bird sing sweeter than he,
And never did oracle truer word give;
"What is living but loving—to love is to live?"

Manhattan Magazine

The Art of "Bracing up."

When Esculapius confidently asserted in the presence of his disciples that there was somewhere in the world an efficacious remedy for every pain, he spoke with greater wisdom than he knew. The Star reporter, in the course of his peregrinations, recently learned of a benevolent and thriving pharmacist who has gained a proud reputation for his ability to exorcise every type of inebriation. He is commonly spoken of by those frail young men who bring him the most patronage as "the great American bracer up," and is venerated by these as one who loves his fellow-men and deserves to be classed among the truly good philanthropists of the earth. The nature of the compound he uses is one of the Dundreary mysteries, which 'no fellah can evah find out,' but so potent is it that a man may enter his establishment in a state of beastly intoxication and leave it half an hour afterward rejuvenated, clear-headed, confident and in his right mind.

The shrewd druggist's customers are as various and as plentiful as blackberries in the season of flowers and sunshine. The young swells or harmless dudes who have been tempted into taking more champagne than would meet with the approval of their worthy parents, and who are afraid in consequence to get under the family roof-tree lest their desperate struggles to climb the staircase and seek the solitude of their quiet room should awaken their slumbering progenitors and involve themselves in difficulties, turn to the druggist as naturally as the daisy to the sun. Prosperous clergymen who have permitted themselves to indulge somewhat freely in after dinner beverages which it would be much more politic to eschew have been known more than once to come here evincing as much anxiety to be sobered and put in a state to attend an unexpected call as was ever exhibited by De Foe in his long search for the elixir of life. Ladies who have spent the afternoon together and find that "extra dry" has produced an effect which has put them into a state to produce a still greater effect upon their husbands should they venture home in such condition enter the drug store and intimate as quickly as possible that they have a sorrow for the proprietor to heal. Half an hour of rest; with draughts of this mysterious compound at short intervals, generally restores the fair libantees to a proper state of nature, and they go on their way rejoicing and with more appreciation than ever before for the wonderful invention of man.

"Some of my customers are very curious ones," said the man who is daily benefiting his race to the Star reporter, as they mutually watched the exit of a young man, the dark lines beneath whose eyes demonstrated that Bacchus had marked him for his own. "There is in this city of temperance a lecturer of some prominence, and who is in receipt of a large salary from the societies with which he is connected, but he seeks me oftener than he probably realizes himself. He came to me last Sunday morning—now this is a fact—in a state not dreamed of in the philosophy of his admirers. I restored him to his mental equilibrium, and, as sure as you are there, he staggered in again at two o'clock in the afternoon, with tears in his eyes, begging to be once more relieved and saved from ignominy, for he was engaged to deliver a stirring lecture before a large audience an hour later."

"Do you have many professional people?" was asked.

"Their name is legion. Physicians who are suddenly called to patient after a social evening with their friends have come here for a 'brace up' before seeking the bedside of the sufferer. Lawyers and judges are always fond of conviviality, and many of them have found that I can subsequently do them good. Once in a while a minister forgets himself, and then he discovered the same thing. I also have many lady patients. Not long ago I was called to the sidewalk, where I found a handsome and elegantly dressed lady weeping bitterly in her carriage. She confided to me that she had lunched with lady friends at Delmonico's after a shopping tour, had taken more champagne than she had been aware of, and dare not return home. A few doses of my medicine dried her tears, and she departed with no visible signs of her indiscretions save a few dark lines beneath her pretty eyes."

Not all the bibulous, however, know of this place of restoration, and so it transpires that the fame of the "cock-tail" will not speedily wane while the lords of creation will still permit themselves to indulge in spirituous libations. Apollinaris, gin fizz and seltzer lemonade must continue a necessity, except as the Bacchanalian learns of the wonderful druggist who can give him back his reason in one short hour, with a touch as gentle as that of a limner restoring a picture by an old master. Many of the men who look upon the wine as it giveth its color in the cup have, in their bed-chambers champagne cocktails in bottles, of which they partake as they dress in the morning. Other devotees never start upon a journey without carrying with them a flask of this recuperating fluid, although the drink can be obtained at almost any railroad restaurant. Sporting men and boxers are particularly prone to this weakness, and more than one man, felled ostensible by a soft glove, has been in reality knocked out by a champagne cocktail.

Eccentric Suicides.

Farmer Lake, of Howard, N. Y., after a quarrel with his wife, broke a goblet and cut his throat with one of the pieces.

"My deeds have been evil, and I am lost," said George Gould, twenty-eight years of age, of Gloversville, N. Y., just before shooting himself.

James Gardiner, a Westmoreland county (Penn.) farmer, committed suicide because he would no longer endure the torture of dyspepsia.

Fletcher Reed, of Newtonville, Ohio, fired a stack of straw, cut his throat and leaped into the flames. He was crazy about religion.

"The Lord calls me to this act," said Angus Smith, a Virginia negro, and, placing a pistol in his mouth, he shot away the whole side of his head.

Joseph H. Bennett, at one time a student for the priesthood, cut his throat in a Boston Hotel, severing the jugular vein, while the waiter was gone for a cup of tea he had ordered while dining.

Hugh Plunkett, of Clark's Mills, N. Y., gave a piece of property to his son. The young man transferred it to his mother, which so affected Mr. Plunkett that he hanged himself in the barn.

George H. Benedict, of Boston, thirty-five years of age and possessed of a fortune of $200,000, married a frivolous woman, whom he tried to reclaim. He did not succeed, and killed himself after all his money was gone.

Henry Sauerbren, of Yellow Bend, Ohio, while drunk, so abused his daughter that she took opium, to kill herself. Medical aid saved the daughter, but Sauerbren was so affected that he went to her bedside, and, after begging her forgiveness, sent a bullet through his head.

CLARA MORRIS told the following story to the *Cincinnati Enquirer*: "When I was a child they gave me, in the Cleveland theatre, a speech to make twenty or thirty lines, in 'Antony and Cleopatra,' I think. I suppose I was fifteen years old. Said I: 'I have no dress to play that great part.' 'Never mind,' said the chief supernumerary; 'I will give you my sandals to wear. Take courage, little thing.' So he brought me the sandals, big enough for a negro minstrel. I filled them with paper, and my foot in them looked like a china slipper of Sevres, sent home in a long box of shavings lest it might get fractured. Then I bought five yards of white muslin and a yard of red something to trim it, and made me a toga. So, when I was called, I had to fly suddenly from the rear of the stage in my great sandals and kneel at the front. As I came, traveling on my nerves, the paper stuffing began to fly. I knelt, and a broad grin extended all over that stage. I saw them shaking with laughter everywhere. The tragedian, covering his mouth with his hand and laboring with its corners, whispered, 'Don't you cry my little brave!' 'Why,' said I, 'what is it?' I looked back at my sandals as I knelt and it said on my akle, in letters an inch high, 'The *Cleveland Herald.*'"

JOSEPH SUMMERDALE of Louisville invited Miss McGhee, upon whom he had cast many glances of affection, to an ice-cream festival. Miss McGhee's appetite held out so resolutely that the entertainment cost him $1.85. To a friend he expressed regret for this extravagance and intimated that many hot summer days would pass before Miss McGhee should devour ice cream at his expense again. These remarks were borne to Mrs. McGhee, who immediately returned to Summerdale the sum which she supposed he had expended on her daughter. He retorted that the amount sent was thirty-five cents short. A day or two afterward, when accosted by the small boy of the McGhee family as "Thirty-five-cent Joe," young Summerdale threatened to destroy that insolent youngster. This threat came to the ears of Mrs. McGhee, who sent back word that she should cowhide Summerdale if he dared harm a hair of her boy's head. Joseph thereupon caused Mrs. McGhee's arrest, and she was placed under bonds to keep the peace.

THE letter sent from Bay City, Mich., bearing on the envelope the sender's business card as "dealer in nitro-glycerince, dynamite, giant powder, and high explosives," got the receiver in England into serious trouble, the authorities requiring clear proof that the Michigan man was not a provider of revolutionary material to Irishmen.

THEN AND NOW.

A grandame, crooning a melody low,
A quaint, weird song of the long ago,
To a sleepy child on a summer's day,
When the air was perfumed with new-mown hay.

A time-worn face, with snow-white hair,
A face grief-lined and furrowed with care,
A form that is bent with the burden of years,
And eyes that are humid with unshed tears.

The voice that is singing is trembling and low,
And the words of the song fall sadly and slow
From her shriveled lips, and her withered hands
Have almost numbered the hour-glass sands.

She rocks the cradle and sings the song
Till the twilight shadows are lengthened long,
And a far-away look creeps into her eyes
As the sunset's glory fades in the skies.

* * * * * * *

A woman stands by a moss-grown mound,
Where the myrtle and daisies have covered the ground,
And thinks of the days in the long ago
As she croons a melody quaint and low.

Again the heat of a summer's day,
Again the perfume of new-mown hay;
But low in the grave the grandame is sleeping,
And the woman that sings is sadly weeping.

Effie M. Lane.

A SONG.

The wretch condemned with life to part
Still, still on hope relies;
And every pang that rends the heart
Bids expectation rise.

Hope, like the glimmering taper's light,
Adorns and cheers the way;
And still, as darker grows the night,
Emits a lighter ray.—*Oliver Goldsmith.*

Hungry Joe's Fat Purse.

Hungry Joe, the notorious bunco steerer, who numbers Oscar Wilde among his victims, and Pat O'Brien, one of his pals, stood before Justice Duffy in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday elegantly dressed after the latest fashion. The charge on which they were arraigned was that they were vagrants with no visible means of support. The contrast between the appearance of the men and the charge against them was so striking that everybody smiled, and a real vagrant, dressed in the ordinary attire of a tramp, who was awaiting his turn to stand up before the Judge, gazed at them in open-mouthed wonder, having evidently never dreamed that the profession of vagrancy could produce so much gentility of dress and manner.

Policeman Niehoff, who had arrested Hungry Joe and his companion, said he had found them loitering around the front door of the Park Avenue Hotel. He was sure they were on the lookout for countrymen with fat pocketbooks, but, not having seen them commit any criminal act, could only make the charge of vagrancy to justify the arrest.

But Hungry Joe was not to be caught in that fashion. His lip curled with a sneer when the charge that he had no visible means of support was repeated to him by the Justice. Tossing the silk-lined beaver overcoat, which he carried across his arm, upon the railing and throwing open his close-fitting Prince Albert, he pulled a gilt-framed purse from his pocket, and selecting from its jingling contents a bright, new ten-dollar gold piece, held it up, twirling it between the tips of his fingers, and smilingly said:

"This is visible means of support, isn't it? I guess I'm no vagrant.'

O'Brien, imitating the action of Hungry Joe, drew a shining coin from his vest pocket and held it up before the Court.

'I don't think I'm going to become a charge upon the county," he said, with a grin.

Everybody laughed, and the Justice remarked to Hungry Joe that he would make a good lawyer.

"Ya-as," replied Hungry Joe, with an amusing drawl. "Lawyer Beach told me that same thing several months ago, when I was before Judge Donohue on a similar charge, and secured my speedy release by proving that I had $30,000 in bank and a deed of a house and lot in Chicago."

Joe pocketed his purse and picked up his elegant overcoat with the air of a man who is about to go.

"Prisoners discharged," said the Judge, and Joe, with a courtly bow to the bench, left the court room, followed by O'Brien, who could not entirely suppress a grin of delight.

—*N. Y. Sun.*

After-Dinner Speeches of Americans.

From the London Telegraph.

It has often been debated whether it is to climate, to race, to the influence of free institutions, or to some other subtle cause that men owe the gift of eloquence, and in a little book called "Daniel Webster and his contemporaries," it is stated that the prince of American orators was firm in his conviction that as a predisposing cause climate outweighed all the rest. If such be the case, the climate of these islands is evidently less calculated to create good speakers than that of the North American continent, as among us there is not one man fluent of tongue against the ten to whom our kinsfolk in the United States can point. Take, for instance, that rarest, and, to Englishmen, most difficult accomplishment of after-dinner oratory, and who that has attended a public dinner in New York and another in London can doubt upon which side the Atlantic the superiority in this respect lies. About a quarter of a century since Richard Cobden, then at his apogee as one of the most persuasive and practised speakers of the House of Commons, chanced to pay a visit to Chicago, in order to look after an investment he had made in the shares of the Illinois Central railroad. There a complimentary dinner was given to him, at which some forty guests were included. Among them was a fairly representative sprinkling of the bankers, merchants, lawyers, speculators and what not of that wonderful young city; and, dinner being over, speaking was freely indulged in, the verdict of all present—Englishmen and Americans—being that the worst speech of the evening came from Richard Cobden's lips. People were wont, twenty years since, to regard Charles Dickens as an after-dinner speaker almost without a superior in either hemisphere. The last visit of the great novelist to the United States sufficed, however, to dissipate the illusion under which his countrymen were laboring. "Finally, gentlemen," remarked Charles Dickens, at a banquet given to him in New York on April 18, 1868, "I do believe that, from every honest mind, upon both sides of the Atlantic, there cannot be absent the conviction that it would be better for this globe to be riven by an earthquake, fired by a comet, overrun by an iceberg, and abandoned to the Arctic fox and bear, than that it should present the spectacle of these two great nations, each of which has in its own way done so much for freedom, being ever again arrayed the one against the other."

Compare with the hyperbole of this extravagant, or, to use an Americanism, "hifalutin" elocution, the easy grace and quiet dignity of the speech delivered, with admirable effect, by the American ambassador, Mr. James Russell Lowell, at the dinner recently given by the Institution of Civil Engineers. There were Englishmen present at that dinner who—again to employ an Americanism—were well calculated "to hold up their end of the plank." The House of Peers was represented by Lord Derby and Lord Kimberley; the House of Commons by Mr. Bright, Sir Richard Cross and Mr. Childers. No one of ordinary culture who chanced to hear or to read the speeches delivered by the English cabinet ministers would—to use a phrase of which Robert Southey was very fond—have "had his mind scratched" by any one of them. Mr. Bright, indeed, could not altogether get away from party politics, even upon that confessedly neutral ground. But when Mr. Lowell rose there was, in the accents, the delivery, the voice, the manner, and still more in the words of the speaker, that which irresistibly engaged the fancy and riveted the attention of the hearers.

THE authorities of Harvard College are seriously considering the question of running the elective system not merely into the freshman year, but into the preparatory work. At present every candidate for admission to the freshman class must have at least a small acquaintance with Latin and Greek, though he may drop those languages at the end of the freshman year. The Board of Overseers have voted that a change is desirable in the requisitions for admission, and now the Committee on government report in favor of applying the system of selection to the freshman and preparatory work, arguing that since degrees are conferred, not because a particular, but because a sufficient amount of knowledge has been acquired, it is illogical to hold that a smattering of languages or sciences is necessary to the make up of a well-educated man. The committee accordingly recommend that there be two lists of admission requisitions, a prescribed and an elective, according to which every candidate shall be examined in certain elementary studies, such as geography, grammar, English composition and arithmetic, and then elect for himself examinations in the languages, sciences, or higher mathematics.

AN English manufacturer was lately fined $350 for an infringement of the factory act. The inspector had found forty-five women in the mill seven minutes after the hour for closing.

AT a London West End establishment lately a burgler was caught red-handed in the strong room opening a safe containing a fortune, with a key as perfect as though it had been made originally for the lock. The man was convicted, and his prosecutors, out of curiosity, begged him to tell them how he got the key. "Nothing easier," he replied. "We knew who carried the key and what it was like; so me and my pals we gets into the same carriage with your manager when he's going home by rail. One of us has a bag which he can't open. Has any gentlemen got a key? Your manager produces his bunch, and my pal, he has wax in his palm, and takes a likeness of the key of the safe while seeming to open his bag. There's the secret for you."

Latest as to Mary's Lamb.

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was black as ink,
And Mary had dyspepsia so
She couldn't sleep a wink.

She suffered both by night and day,
With pains and aches, until her
Kind friends suggested she should take
P. Davis's Pain Killer.

It quickly turned dyspepsia out
And made her good as new,
And just the way that Mary did,
Should all dyspeptics do.

FRED BEAN, a young Iowa farmer, desired a wife, but did not take a fancy to the girls of his neighborhood. He aspired to something different, and wrote to an Indian agent in Dakota, inquiring whether a reasonably good-looking squaw could be obtained. An exchange of letters and photographs ensued, and he is soon to be married to the daughter of a Sioux chief.

Rev. R. G. Chaney,

One of the leading ministers of Baltimore, No. 299 Lafayette avenue, writes: "Allow me to say that my son, R. Gordon Chaney, was signally benefitted by the use of New Life. I do not hesitate to acknowledge the value of the remedy, and proffer my name to your select list of references."

MR. MINK testified, in a Racine court, that he regarded Miss Albrecht as slightly bad tempered. She immediately cried out that he was a liar, and threw herself upon him, pulling his whiskers and scratching his face. The verdict of the jury was in harmony with Mr. Mink's opinion.

***"Too late to whet the sword when the trumpet sounds to draw it." But never too late to whet your appetite by taking Kidney-Wort, restoring health and making yourself a well, strong, hearty man. It is unequalled as a remedy for all liver, bowels and kidney diseases. All druggists keep and recommend it.

THE Chicago rumseller who permitted a convivial burglar to leave his tools under the bar for the night, and in the morning found that his safe had been opened, doubts that there is honor among thieves.

How to Avoid Drunkenness.

Forbid intoxicating nostrums and use Parker's Ginger Tonic in your family. This delicious remedy never intoxicates, is a true blood and brain food, and aiding all the vital functions never fails to invigorate.—Adv.

A HUNGARIAN Jew sent to a Vienna paper a grain of wheat on which he had written 309 words taken from Tissot's book on Vienna.

Premature grayness avoided by using Parker's Hair Balsam, distinguished for its cleanliness and perfume.—Adv.

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