The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1883. VOL XXII-NO. 7

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

On and after Tuesday, May 10, 1883,

STEAMER PILOT BOY

Will leave Tolchester Beach for Baltimore, on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 9 o'clock, A. M., and 4.30 P. M.

Baltimore, for Tolchester, from Pier 15 Light street Wharf, on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 o'clock A. M., and 2.30 P. M.

Excursion tickets, 50 cents, good on day issued. One way ticket, 40 cents. Children from 6 to 12 years, half-price.

Steamer LOUISE.

Daily after June 1st.

☞ For further information apply to CHAS. LLOYD, Tolchester Beach.

W. C. ELIASON, Manager, Pier 15 Light St., Balto.

May 17.

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.

T. J. MANN

Has Enlarged His Store,

and keeps on hand a Larger and More Complete Stock of Goods than formerly. His stock embraces not only

DRY GOODS

of all kinds,

HARDWARE. NOTIONS.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, but New Orleans Molasses, the best Syrups, Broiling Beef, Flour, Meal and Feed. Canned Goods a specialty. All goods will be sold at bottom prices for cash or trade.

T. J. MANN,

opposite Kent National Bank,

Feb. 8, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

D. B. STEWART.

WITH

T. H. KEPNER,

General Commission Merchants

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.

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.— ll meals served in the upper saloon will be at an extra charge.

Dec. 18, 1879.

MARYLAND SCHOOL BOOKS.

NEWELL'S REVISED READERS.
SHEPHERD'S GRAMMARS.
PIETS UNIVERSAL SPELLER.
KEENEY'S U. S. HISTORY.
SCHARF'S SCHOOL HISTORY OF MARYLAND.

JOHN B. PIET & CO.

PUBLISHERS,

BALTIMORE.

Catalogue Mailed on Application.

May 3, 1883.

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.

NOTICE.

Having consolidated with Crpt. James W. Thompson, thereby securing ample storage room for grain and merchandise, at Chestertown, we are now prepared to receive Grain at the well-known stand, Thompson's Granary, and will forward the same to market promptly. Schooners "Hattie Stark" and "W. S. Copes" will accommodate the public at any point on River or Bay.

R. J. FOARD,

President Enterprise Transportation Co.

Nov. 16, 1882.

GRASS Scythes and Grass Snaths, Bush Scythes and Bush Snaths, Grass Hooks and Scythe Stones, for sale by

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

DR. WORTHINGTON'S

"Cholera & Diarrhoea Medicine" TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT CHOLERA CRAMP AND DIARRHOEA CURE

USED OVER 25 YEARS.

The best remedy for **Cholera, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Dyspepsia,** and other affections of the stomach and bowels. Introduced in the Army, 1862, by Surgeon-General U. S. A. Recommended by Gen. Warren, Surveyor-General; Hon. Kenneth Rayner, Solicitor U. S. Treasury, and others. Price, 25 cts. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Only genuine if our name is blown in bottle. Sole proprietors. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

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."

PRICES 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 Good; 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.

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.

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.

☞ If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

IF.

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battle-field and glory;
If writ in human hearts, a name
Seems better than a song and story;
If men, instead of nursing Pride,
Would learn to hate and to abhor it;
If more relied on Love to guide,
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands,
And more in bonds and deeds fraternal;
If Love's work had more willing hands
To link this world to the supernal;
If men stored up Love's oil and wine,
And on bruised human souls would pour it;
If "yours" and "mine" would once combine,
The world would be the better for it.

If more would act the play of life,
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If Bigotry would sheathe its knife
Till good became more universal;
If Custom, gray with ages grown,
Had fewer blind men to adore it;
If Talent shone for Truth alone,
The world would be the better for it.

If men were wise in little things,
Affecting less in all their dealings;
If hearts had fewer rusted strings
To isolate their kindly feelings;
If men, when Wrong beats down the Right,
Would strike together and restore it;
If Right made Might in every fight,
The World would be the better for it.

—*Phila. Times.*

THE PACIFIC COAST.

SOME OF THE CITIES OF THE NORTH WEST—ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

Philadelphia Times.

PORTLAND, OREGON, May 30.—A party just returned from a tour of the North Pacific coast gives his opinion of that wonderful country. Much has been written about the towns on the eastern end of the road and little of those on the western coast. The first place of interest we reach in the west is Spokane Falls, W. T., a fast-growing town, with a water power equal to that of Minneapolis. Thence Cheney, Sprague, Ainsworth and Wallla Walla—the latter the oldest as well as the largest and most thrifty town in Eastern Washington. All of these towns have a fine agricultural country about them and must grow to be busy places. If I were to describe the immense wheat fields and tell of their wonderful yield I fear the Pennsylvania farmers would think me a little fishy, but just wait until you hear the official report of this year's crop in eastern Oregon and Washington. If it does not start some of our young blood westward I will miss my guess. From Walla Walla we went down the Columbia to Portland by rail on one of the best equiped roads I ever had the pleasure to ride over, and you know we that travel on the Pennsylvania know what a good road is.

A VIEW OF PORTLAND.

We were surprised to find Portland so much of a place. It is a beautiful city of 25,000 inhabitants and is as well built as many of the Eastern cities of twice the size. It has fine churches, schools, handsome market buildings, beautiful private residences occupying whole blocks of ground, tastefully laid out; good wide, well paved streets, fine business blocks, elegant bank buildings and the worst hotels I ever stopped in. I believe, however, the latter objectionable feature is soon to be overcome, as Mr. Villard's companies are to build a hotel this season. Portland has an immense trade. The whole of Oregon, Washington and part of Idaho draw on the city for supplies, but this must be divided on completion of the Northern Pacific.

From Portland we took the steamer for Kalama on the Columbia. The less said about this place the better. Here we took the Northern Pacific train for Tacoma, on Puget Sound, a distance of one hundred and five miles. After a short wait here we boarded a fine steamer for a sail down the Sound to Victoria, B. C. To say this was the most delightful trip we ever made would not begin to express it. No description of this beautiful sheet of water that I could write would do it justice. It is indeed worthy the name of the 'Mediterranean of America.' Victoria has in its day been a thriving city, but there does not seem to be enough business done there now to break the Sabbath. The place has, however, the finest macadamized roads I ever drove over. They are kept up by the government and are in perfect order. On our way up the Sound we stopped a short time at Port Townsend, a pretty little borough with no particular future.

A GREAT TIMBER COUNTRY.

The steamer touched at a number of milling posts. It was a grand sight to see the fine fir lumber they turn out. We saw one stick of clear lumber 110 feet long, straight as an arrow, and were told it was a common thing to turn out such lumber. Puget Sound with its endless amount of fine timber, must be the future shipyard of America. We left the boat at Seattle and the day and a half we spent there it rained. The dark, gloomy weather did not seem to have the slightest effect on the spirits of the real estate sharks, who are as thick as Jersey mosquitoes and some of them about as cheeky. You are importuned on all sides to buy some lots, and the stories they tell of their wonderful growth and of their great future are marvelous. But if you could only see the place it would strike you as ridiculous as it did us. The town is laid out on the side of a steep hill. In fact, it is all hills—worse than Kansas City. The only drive they have is up and down one street. The front of the town is made of sawdust and slabs from the saw-mill, and as the country back is one succession of rugged hills we failed to see where her great future lies. But the town has one redeeming quality and that is in a good hotel. We did not intend stopping at Tacoma, as our time was limited, but we heard so much said against the place in Seattle and other points on the Sound that our curiosity was roused; so we concluded to stop and see for ourselves. I must say I never felt better repaid for anything in my life.

ONE OF THE BEAUTIFUL PLACES.

I don't wonder that Seattle is jealous of Tacoma, for it is the most beautifully situated and laid out town that I ever visited. The scenery is simply superb—more like a moving panorama than anything I ever saw. It is situated on Commencement Bay. The town lies on a plateau 150 feet above the water. From here you have a fine view of the Sound. Puyallup Valley is a very pretty Indian village lying at the foot-hills of the Cascade Mountains, whose background is Mount Tacoma, 14,500 feet high. The two days we spent there the mountain was in sight, being forty miles away, and every time you look at it it furnishes a different picture. It is worth a residence here just to see this beautiful mountain and valley, if for nothing more.

The town site of Tacoma is owned by the Northern Pacific Railroad and it is its western terminus on Puget Sound. Here are located the road's immense machine shops, foundry, extensive wharves and warehouses, coal bunkers, offices, et. It is a large shipping point for wheat, coal and lumber. It has three saw-mills, with a capacity of 20,000, 40,000 and 200,000 feet per day respectively. The number of buildings being put up here is astonishing.

WHAT TACOMA IS NOW.

To show the wonderful start this town has taken let it be said that in '80 it had 720 population; now it has 4,000 and is increasing rapidly. A large amount of money is being expended on the streets. There is a Court House just finished that would be a credit to a town of 20,000 people, good schools and a handsome central school house just started. The grounds are being broken for a college building to cost $50,000, with an endowment of $100,000; good churches of all denominations, one a particularly handsome stone church that cost $25,000; a hospital a very good daily paper, with press dispatches; a good weekly paper, two banks, with capital of 50,000 and 100,000 respectively. Everything seems to be done in the most substantial way. Plans are being made for a million bushel grain elevator, to be built here by the railroad company; also, a hotel, to cost $50,000. The latter is very much needed. They are to have gas and water, a company having been formed with capital for this purpose. There are beautiful drives back of the city, and a natural park that is as delightful to drive in as Fairmount. Tacoma certainly has very flattering prospects and is destined to be a great city.

Olympia is a beautiful city. It is the capital of the Territory, situated at the head of the Sound. The first thing that pops into one's head after looking over this charming little place is, why was it the Northern Pacific did not locate here? We were told on account of water, as the tides leave Olympia high and dry every day and it is too far up the Sound.

GOING DOWN THE COLUMBIA.

The sail down the Columbia from Portland to Astoria, one hundred and twenty-five miles, to the mouth of the river, was a most delightful one. The crossing of that dreadful bar—of which so much is heard on this coast—was made without any evil effects save the loss of a few dinners by some of the lady passengers. After seeing Puget Sound and making the trip down and out of the Columbia I could understand why Portland is in danger of losing her shipping and why the Northern Pacific Railroad is building elevators at Tacoma. Since looking the ground over we have come to the conclusion that Spokane Falls, in Eastern Washington; Portland, Oregon, and Tacoma, on Puget Sound, are to be the three great cities of the Northwest. There is a great opening in this country for our rising generation and I would advise our young men to look at this beautiful country before locating in the over-crowded cities.

A CLERK in a United States pension office said that it was his rule to believe every person who came in was a liar. "Hard?" he exclaimed. "You wouldn't think so if you had our experience. Perjury is nothing to what people will do to get pensions that don't belong to them. You wouldn't suppose that a great many women, for the sake of $8 a month, would turn their marriages into adultery—illegalize their marital relations and their children. Well, I'd be willing to bet there were 10,000 such cases. It happens in this way: A pension to a soldier's widow ceases whenever she remarries. But of course the law takes no notice of any irregular relations which she may enter into. So, if she is willing to do without any ceremony, and thus really fail to become the lawful wife of her new consort, she can continue to draw her pension money. Periodically she must come to this or some other pension office and make oath that she is not a wife. I have frequently known her to bring along her children when she makes this shameful avowal. Astonishing, isn't it?"

MR. ORRIN GOWELL, a millionaire of Nevada, goes about his fine place in workingman's attire, which sometimes leads to funny mistakes. One day a tramp, seeing him at work near the fence, called out; 'Soy, Pat, can't yees shlip into the kitchen and git me a bit of bread.' The poor fellow looked honest,' said Mr. Gowell, 'so I went in and got him some of the best the cook could give me. When I brought it out he congratulated me on my skill in making such a good haul.'

STRAWBERRY farms in the vicinity of Little Rock, Ark., are said to pay an average profit of $154 per acre.

The Essentials in Fertilizers.

Practice and experiment in the growth of crops have shown that nitrogen, phosphates, potash and lime, in assimilable form, are the substances which most strikingly benefit land; and chemical analysis has determined in a measure the varying proportions in which different crops draw upon these and upon other constituents of the soil.

Acting on this knowledge, chemists have given specifications for the preparation of manures for all the different crops, these schemes being professedly based on the composition of the crops themselves. But manuring on this principle would often cost more than the consequent increase of the crop would repay; for it makes no allowance for natural fertility, and it makes no distinction between the composition of the crops grown and the composition of the produce sold off the farm. We know that soils are of very unequal fertility, that some have an unlimited food-supply compared with others, and that it is only the materials sold off the farm that the maintenance of fertility requires to be restored. More than this, crops differ greatly in their capability of self-supply. Take, as an example of the latter characteristic, the relations of wheat and clover to nitrogen. Chemical analysis shows that clover contains more nitrogen than wheat; and yet the wheat finds its nitrogen with difficulty, while the clover seems to have a power of self-supply in this particular. Thus, in defiance of the chemical composition of the two crops, the farmer's practice, when he manures wheat liberally with nitrogen and gives little or none to clover, is justified. Economic manuring must supplement the plant's weakness, while it makes good the deficiences of the soil.

A general manure contains all the constituents of the crop, or at least all those in which soils are most deficient; but it by no means follows that every substance which may act beneficially as a manure ought to be applied. If a soil is deficient in one particular element, and contains all the other requisites of fertility, that one substance may act as beneficially when applied as though it were a manure containing all the constituents of the crop. The crop, in this case, is thrown upon the natural resources of the soil for all its other elements. After a heavy dressing of one substance, that substance may not be required for several years, but some other substance may be needed; and this all the more because the larger crops now grown will exhaust such other substances more rapidly than the smaller crops did previously. By persisting in the exclusive use of a special manure, an ultimate exhaustion of the soil is inevitable. Judiciously used, special manures are the agents which bring into useful activity the dormant resources of the soil. They restore the proper balance between its different constituents and supply the excessive demand for some particular elements. Still, the application useful on one soil may be quite useless on another, and the application may be useful on a soil in one season and useless in another.

A general manure may be used year after year in a perfectly routine manner; but where a special manure is employed, the importance of watching its effects and altering it as circumstances indicate cannot be over estimated. This forces upon us the necessity for studying the succession of manures as well as that of crops. In many cases in which ammonia, when first used proved beneficial, it now begins to lose its effect, and the reason, no doubt, is that by its means the amount of phosphate existing in these soils has been reduced, while the ammonia has accumulated, so that change of manuring is needed. —*American Agriculturist.*

PROF. WILLIAM H. Brewer of the Yale Scientific School is convinced that 'the higher the enlightment of the people the greater the variety of uses to which horses are applied, and the Amrrican trotting horse is a special product of the highest civilization the world has yet seen.' He marks the stages of the horse's development through pre-historic ages from a 'small, weak, and awkward animal,' and as he is bred finally by different nations to the exigencies of war, agriculture, and pomp, his changing character marks epochs in the world's history. Mohammedanism, according to Prof. Brewer, spread wherever the Arabian horse and his armed rider could tread, and no further. The Moor went into Spain, but when he was finally expelled he left his Barb horse behind, and from this sprang the famous Spanish breed. 'When the Spanish horse was at its best, then Spain was at her height among nations; and as her horse declined her glory waned.' The Professor points out that, though it took from the year 2200 B. C. to the present century to produce a three-minute horse, since then the scale has been lowered in almost a mathematical ratio. In 1848 Boston Blue made a mile in 3 minutes; six years later Top Gallant reached 2:40 on the plank. The The record was lowered without a break every three or four years until in 1850 the famous Flora Temple reached 2:19¾, while Dexter followed in 1867 with 2:17¼, Goldsmith Maid in 1874 with 2:14, and the last, Maud S., reached 2:10¼ in 1881. While in 1856 there was but one horse in the world that had trotted in 2:25, we had in 1882 some 495 with that record, an increase of 76 over 1881. We have sixty horses with a 2:19 record, although nineteen years ago there was not one in the country.

THE London society journals say that Oscar Wilde is now dressing a la Lord Byron, and is to figure in this new mode on his return here in September. They say that he took back $7,500, acquired through the social endorsement of Mr. Samuel Ward. To Mrs. Langtry they give $100,000 as her haul.

SOME DAYS.

Some days there are when life and love
Seem best of gifts from heaven above;
Some days when sky and cloud and sea
Bring sweetest thoughts of life to me;
Some days heartaches but trifles seem,
And haunting care an idle dream;
Some days.

But clouds may cover the bluest sky,
And tears 'neath the softest lashes lie;
Rough winds may ruffle the smoothest sea;
Forever hid is life's mystery;
Though lightly to us life's burdens fall,
The sorrow of others must sadden all—
Some days.

Why should grass be green and sky as blue
When life is dreary and love untrue?
Why do sunsets fade and nights grow cold?
Why do friends prove false and hearts grow old?
Oh! life seems cruel, and God but a dream,
And death far sweeter than life, I deem—
Some days.

Forever I follow a vision fair,
But never shall mine be its presence rare;
For fate is mocking, and hope is vain;
And my heart cries out of desolate pain,
"Has God no thought for the pain below?"
O heart sore tried, shall we not know
Some day?

—*Jessie F. O'Donnell.*

What England Should do.

Commenting editorially upon Professor Bryce's paper on "England and Ireland" in the same number, the June *Century* says of the present aspect of the Irish question: "But to us who watch the struggle calmly from the other side of the Atlantic, such a view seems mistaken. It is a mistake not to follow up the remedial measures already taken, by other measures which will complete their work. It is a mistake not to use the present lull in popular agitation for the purpose of carrying out reforms which could not be so well discussed in the midst of clamor. Above all, it is a mistake to allow the dynamite and dagger conspirators to feel that they have gained their object of preventing reforms, and further embittering the minds of both nations. Nothing pleases these ruffians better than that English statesmen and English people should identify the Irish people with themselves, and make their outrages a reason for pausing in the path of conciliation.

"To us, therefore, it seems that the ministry of Mr. Gladstone ought to persevere in the policy which it announced three years ago, and in which the Land Act of 1881 was so great a step. It may, and indeed it ought, at the same time to repress conspiracy and outrage with the firmest hand. It can do so all the more confidently if the rest of its conduct, and its willingness to listen to reasonable proposals, show that it is not the victim of panic. These murders and explosions must be the work of a not very large band of fanatics. But the fact that they have not excited more reprobation in Ireland, and have been promoted by certain Irishmen in America, and applauded by others, shows better than anything else the depth of hatred which is felt toward the English Government in Ireland. If England has done so little to lessen this hatred by her well-meant efforts during the last fifty years or more, might she not try the experiment of leaving the Irish more to themselves, and letting them learn, by a little disagreeable experience, how hard a thing governing is, and how great are the evils of disorder? Perhaps, if the patriots of Ireland had more responsibility thrown on them, they might learn a little more wisdom and moderation."

Chinese Thrift.

It seems that notwithstanding the vigorous and complicated anti-Chinese legislation in California, and the new treaty forbidding the emigration of Chinese laborers to this country, the Mongolians manage to prosper on the Pacific coast beyond all other races. They have secured control of several manufactures and trades, and no effort can avail to overthrow the monopoly. It is said the pork trade is entirely in their hands, and every pound of fresh hog meat eaten in San Francisco pays tribute to a Chinaman. When they compete for a trade they not only secure it, but monopolize it. They enjoy a monopoly of the clothes-washing industry, and none can compete with them. They monopolize the business of making cigars, and in spite of their repeated pledges not to smoke Chinese-made cigars, the San Francisco smokers smoke nothing else, except a few imported brands. They are now gradually securing the manufacture of boots and shoes, brooms and underwear; indeed, it is asserted that one-half of the manufacturing business in the city is performed by the hated Mongolians who, Kearney said, must go, but who never went. The Chinese population of California is not increasing, of course, as the new treaty forbids them to come, but those already there are thriving in spite of the opposition to them, and will probably remain forever a part of the population.

MR. RICHARD A. PROCTOR, the astronomer, writes: "The ladies of my family tried (without at first telling me (the bold experiment of discarding corsets altogether. But they found, as others have found before them, that, with the usual amount of underskirting, corsets could not be conveniently discarded. I have very little doubt that they would have returned to their 'outside bones' but for the happy thought that perhaps the divided skirt might remove the various inconvenience which had followed the disuse of corsets. The experiment was perfectly successful. With the changed attire have come several important advantages. 1 The weight of the underclothing is reduced three-fourths. 2 Increase of warmth. 3 Walking is much easier, and tricycling, lawn tennis, &c., are made easy. 4 Dancing is much pleasanter. 5 Health is improved. 6 The voice is increased in volume. They now say that nothing would induce hem to return to the old attire."

Hawthorne's Genius.

The first of two papers on "The Native element in American Fiction" is contributed to the June *Century* by James Herbert Morse, who recalls, with interesting comments, the peculiarities of American story-tellers who were once famous but are now little read, and defines with rare insight the qualities of the founders of American fiction. Of Hawthorne, he says in part: "Each character in Hawthorne's small list is a finished study, at once local in its surroundings and general in its psychological elements. It is a study of man in his special environment,—more scientific than the science of to-day, because it does what science fails to do; it tries to settle the spiritual element in its true place as a factor in man's life. Others have surpassed Hawthorne in the management of external conduct, of dialogue, of home life, of local scenery; but none have reached the depth to which he penetrated in the study of the human heart as the creature of its own creation. In every higher qualification of the artist, he easily excels. His style is masterly in ease, grace, clearness,—the winning, absorbing, entrancing quality. His skill in hinting in ideal and spiritual elements is the most perfect in our day. His mastery of light and shade—the power of deepening gloom by sunshine and intensifying sunshine by means of darkness—is of the finest order, at once the gift of original perception and the result of most assiduous practice. Probably few writers ever made so many successes that were failures, or so many failures that were successes; that is, few ever did so much that was to others artistically perfect in order that they might do something artistically perfect to themselves. Mr. James marvels at the existence of the 'Note Books'; yet their publication has thrown a flood of light not only upon the workings of Hawthorne's mind but on the sources of his artistic effects. They supplement with a sunny external quality the gloom of his psychology. They show us in his own nature a capacity for beauty and sweetness, where his own generation saw only a capacity for morbid analysis; that is, they furnish the biography of the sympathetic side of his mind, while the novels represent what was equally real to his emotional nature. No doubt, while his actual life was simple and pure-minded, capable of absorbing beauty and interest, he had, in imagination, lived through the tortures of the damned.

"We had never reached such insight, or such grace of style, before Hawthorne, and we have never reached it since."

When Armies fought Hand in Hand.

In the days of hand-to-hand fighting, when missile weapons were employed by a comparatively small portion of the combatants, the vanquished were generally almost annihilated and victors suffered enormously. At Cannae 40,000 Romans out of 80,000 were killed. At Hastings the Normans, though the victors, lost 10,000 out of 60,000, and at Crecy 30,000 Frenchmen out of 100,000 were, it is asserted, killed, without reckoning the wounded. When the flint-lock reigned the average of the proportion of the killed and wounded in ten battles, beginning with Zorndorf in 1758 and ending with Waterloo, was from one fourth to one-fifth of the troops present on both sides. The heaviest loss was at Zorndorf, where 32,916 men out of 82,000 were killed or wounded. It was also very heavy at Eylau, being 55,000 casualities out of 160,000 men. In the campaign in Italy in 1859 rifles were used on both sides, and we find that the proportion of casualities to combatants was at Magenta and Solferino one eleventh. In the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71, when both sides were armed with breech-loading rifles, the average proportion of killed and wounded at Worth, Spicheren Mars-le-Tour, Gravelot and Sedan, was one-tenth, the heaviest loss being at Mars-le-Tour, where it was one-sixth, and the smallest at Sedan, where it was one-twelfth.

A Paper Steamboat.

The paper-boat manufactures, have for some time been convinced of the practicability of building hulls of paper for steam vessels, and have completed at Lansingburg, N. Y., a yacht which more than meets the most ardent expectations of the firm. The craft is in the form of a steam launch, and is built for the Westinghouse Machine Company, of Pittsburg, Penn. Its dimensions are as follows; Length of keel, twenty feet; breadth of beam, five feet, depth of hold, three feet; length all over, twenty-four feet; draft of screw, twenty-four inches; length of shaft, eight feet; weight without machinery, 1,000 pounds; seating capacity, twenty-five persons; carrying capacity, three tons.

The craft was built in two sections and jointed on the keel. The sheating, a solid body of paper, is three-eighths of an inch in thickness, or a quarter of an inch thicker than that used in building racing and other boats. A bullet from a Smith & Wesson revolver fired at the sheathing from a distance of four feet neither penetrated it nor made an abrasion on its surface. Experiments have shown that it is impossible to soak or soften the hull or increase its weight by contact with water. To prove this assertion a paper vessel of a thickness corresponding with the hull of the launch was prepared without paint or outside protection, and placed in the water last October. There the vessel has remained eight months, and at present shows no signs of moisture on the inside nor evidence of disintegration in any form. The motive power of the new craft is a Westinghouse engine of about six horse-power, capable of making 2,000 revolutions a minute, and guaranteed to give a high rate of speed. The engine and machinery will be placed in the boat at an early day, when a trial trip will be made. The firm are confident the present venture will open up a vast industry and revolutionize the construction of hulls of many styles of vessels now built of wood. Life boats, steam launches for ships, captain's gigs, and whale boats can be constructed by this process, they claim, of greater durability and less weight than at present.

J. E. JOHNSTON and Beauregard are the survivors of the five field Generals of the Confederate service. Johnson is the general agent of an insurance company, and Beauregard is the Adjutant-General of Louisiana. There were 21 Lieutenant-Generals, of whom the following are living: Hampton, Gordon, D. H. Hill, Stephen Lee, Early, Buckner, Wheeler and A. P. Stewart. Gen. Stewart is President of the University of Mississippi, and Gen. S. D. Lee is at the head of another Mississippi educational institution. The surviving Major-Generals include ex-Govs. Churchill of Arkansas and Colquitt of Georgia, while the ranking officer of this grade now living is Gen. Gustavus W. Smith, Insurance Commissioner of Kentucky. Two of these ex-Generals, C. W. Field and L. L. Lomax, are employed by the United Corps of Engineers of Florida. Gen. McGowan is on the Supreme bench of South Carolina. Of the three Lees who were Generals, Custis, who was Mr. Davis' chief of staff, is the President of the Washington and Lee College in Virginia. William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, generally called "Runey," is a planter. Robert Lee, the General's youngest son, who served in the ranks, lives on the James river.

AFTER a Sunday dinner, what? Well, it all depends. A person whose brain is wearied with intellectual work during the week, or whose nervous system is exposed to the strain of business or professional life ought to sleep within an hour or two of his Sunday dinner, if he can. It is surprising how much like a seven-day clock the brain will work, if the habit of a Sunday nap be once formed. Nature will take advantage of it as regularly and gratefully as she does of the nightly sleep, and do her best to make up lost time. People, on the other hand, whose weekly toil is chiefly physical, may well give their minds activity while their body is resting. Two sermons and three or four hours of solid reading are a real rest to some on Sunday, while to others it is a positive Sunday breaking. Sunday is a day of rest, not of work, religious or otherwise. It is a day of repose, not of exhaustion. But what the dogmatist on one side, and the liberal on the other, are apt to overlook, is the fact that all men do not rest alike.

A NEWSPAPER man, writing of Wall street, says: "There's a singular case down here of a man who drew half a million of dollars—the first capital prize. His name is Richard Penniston; you can see him any day over at the bucket shops. He is broke now, and stands here all day looking at the blackboard and dreaming of the fortune that he went through in less than five years. It was in 1876; he was keeping a bar-room in Philadelphia; his ticket called for $500,000; August Belmont, the banker, cashed the ticket. 'Dick' Penniston bought a stock farm with the money near Philadelphia and went through it very fast. He speculated and was generally on the wrong side. I saw him to-day. He is a little gray from his excited life, but he is one of the many characters who fill up Wall street."

A VISIT to the Concord prison by the Rev. Mark Trafton convinced him that the solitary cell is a frightful place. He stepped inside and said, 'please close the door.' Darkness, silence, and suffocation. 'Open, open,' he cried. He could not have lived there an hour he thinks. All the air circulating passed through a space under the door about two by four inches. The wretches confined there recently stripped themselves naked and lay down upon the stone floor, putting there mouths to that small aperture to get a breath of air. 'What are those ringbolts in the wall for?' he asked of his guide. 'They were put in to chain the culprit up by his hands who that he could not sit or lie down,' was the reply.

"Thought the Child Would Die."

This is what the Sisters of the Home for Catholic Children, in Boston, said about a poor little child who was racking itself almost to death with whooping cough. The child was suddenly taken with severe spasms and vomiting, and with frightful pains in the head. The Sisters write: "We used Perry Davis' Pain Killer with the most astonishing results. In a few hours the disease was gone and the child was well."

KNOWLEDGE gives the palm for known antiquity among trees to a tree in the sacred city of Amarapoorah, Burmah, 288 B. C. Sir James Emerson Tennent, a high authority, thinks that there is good ground for believing in its extraordinary age. The leaves are held so sacred that only those which fell are taken by pilgrims. There is an oak known to be 1,000 years old at Windsor, England.

***"Winter finds out what summer lays by." Kidney-Wort cures in winter and in summer. There is scarcely a person to be found who will not be greatly benefitted by a thorough course of Kidney-Wort every spring. If you cannot prepare the dry buy the liquid. It has the same effect.

THE cowboys' legitimate occupation is seriously threatened. Three men now do the work of fifteen or twenty. Formerly it was the custom to 'loose herd' the cattle during the day and have them to corrals at night. Now cattle roam within miles of wire fence.

Without Limit.

Dr. Thos. C. Pugh, of Baltimore, Md., business men, officials of corporations, attorneys and State officers testify unqualifiedly to the magical efficacy of Dr. Worthington's Cholera and Diarrhœa Medicine as the best, surest and cheapest cure in use, for all complaints of the stomach and bowels. None genuine without the name of The Charles A. Vogeler Company blown in the bottle and their fac-simile signature on each wrapper. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

A WOMAN writes to the Boston *Globe* that, finding she could earn more in business than her husband, they reversed the usual order of things. She now goes to business, and he does all the home work, and does it excellently. The plan works very satisfactorily.

Strength for Mind and Body.

There is more strength restoring power in a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of milk. This explains why invalids find it such a wonderful invigorator for mind and body.—Adv.

DILLIARD MONEY, aged 17, of Shelbyville, experienced religion so strongly as a revival convert this winter, that on May 15 his brain gave way, and he shot off the top of his head.

CLEANLINESS and purity make Parker's Hair Balsam the favorite for restoring the youthful color to gray hair.—Adv.

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