The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883. VOL. XXII-NO 17

Wheat Seeding for 1883.

OFFICE OF

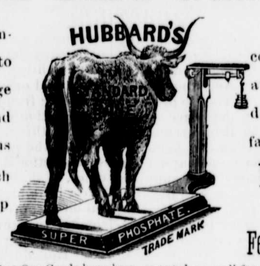
T. R. Hubbard & Son,

MANUFACTURERS OF

HUBBARD'S STANDARD & EXTANT BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATES

AND SOLE PROPRIETORS AND IMPORTERS OF

Ocean Bird Guano!



We have just completed in addition to our Factory Large Ware houses and wharf, rendering us full capacity, which enables us to keep constantly on hand and in stock in addition to our manufactured phosphates

Dissolved Bone

AND

Fertilizing Supplies

It is not surprising that Our Goods have been so noted as well for their Superior condition for drilling, as for general Excellence, as Every Ton is made from Bone dissolved a head in the self-same way by the best machinery in use, to the inspection of which all farmers and the public generally are most cordially invited. We give below names of reference of a few of our many patrons who have used our goods with full satisfaction:

Luther Handy, Hanesville.	John Gale, Hanesville.	George R. Beck, Hanesville.
George R. Stephens, "	Abe Crofford, "	Hyland P. Smith, "
John Brice, Lankford,	W. Archibald, jr., Lankford.	Cordray Loud, near Chestertown
Hiram Brown, near Chestertown.	Wm. G. Trew, near Chest'w'n.	Philip E. Trew. "
Lucus Aldrich, "	Wm. L. Bowers,	Col. R. C. Johnson,
Stonewall Johnson,	T. A. Jacobs,	Wm. E. Sanders,
	Edward B. Pennington,	L. R. Shewel.

☞ For further reference see circulars of certificates which will be mailed to all parties upon application.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON, Chestertown, Md.

August 16, 1883—12t.

1850. 1883.

W. A. E. WICKES.

AGENT FOR

Lister's Fertilizers,

BASIS BONE.

Wheat and Grass producers and permanent improvers of the soil. Long tested, well known and universally approved.

LISTER'S STANDARD PHOSPHATE,
LISTER'S AMMONIATED BONE PHOSPHATE,
LISTER'S U. S. PHOSPHATE,
LISTER'S PURE GROUND BUTCHERS' BONE

Are offered to the farmers at reasonable prices, and on accommodating terms.

The goods will be delivered at any of the wharves or landings of the river or bay.

It is very desirable to have orders filled early in the season. This will secure the goods in dry and fine condition for the drill.

Orders left at the store of Wickes & Brother will receive prompt attention. [Aug. 2—3m.

T. W. ELIASON, JR'S.,

STANDARD BRANDS OF FERTILIZERS.

No. 1

Ammo. Super Phosphate

OF LIME & POTASH.

CHESTER COMPOUND.

Prompt, Permanent & Reliable; Always in Fine Dry Condition.

These Fertilizers are pronounced by many of the best farmers in the county as being the *BEST ON THE MARKET*, and increasing popularity is evidence of THEIR SUPERIOR MERITS. They are offered on reasonable and accommodating terms. Delivered at any landing in Kent or Queen Anne's counties. Also for sale

Dissolved Bone Phosphate and Alkaline Salts.
Dissolved South Carolina and Kainit.
Dissolved South Carolina Plaster.
DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONES.

Early orders solicited and promptly filled.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

Aug. 9, 1883.

FARMERS FAVORITE!

BRADLEY'S

SUPER PHOSPHATE

is too well known to need more than the agent's name selling it.

We warrant it to be a first-class article

AND TO DRILL IN EVERY CASE.

When we say warrant it to drill we mean that the farmer shall return the Phosphate if not found in drilling condition. Prices as low as any goods on the market—analysis being equal.

We will deliver Free of Freight to any landing on the bay or river.

Call and give your orders early.

Hines & Clements.

August 2, 1883.

Kent Co., Smyrna & Del. Bay R.R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Connecting with Delaware Rail Road at Clayton

On and after Monday, August 6th, 1883, until further notice trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.	Passenger No. 1. Daily.	Mixed No. 3. Daily.
LEAVE	A. M.	P. M.
Chestertown	7 00	12.40
Worton	7.15	1.10
Lynch's	7 20	1.30
Still Pond	7.25	1.40
Kennedyville	7.35	2.10
Blacks	7.50	2.40
Lambson	8.05	3.00
Masseys	8.20	3.15
Delanys	8.35	3.30
*Bingham	8.40	3.35
arr Clayton	8.55	3.50
leave "	9.12	5 26
" Middletown	9.33	5.57
" Wilmington	10.15	6 50
arr Philadelphia	11 12	7.50
Baltimore	2.20 p m	9.05p m
New York	.....	.....

GOING SOUTH.	Passenger No. 2. Daily.	Passenger No. 4 Thursdays & Sat.
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.
New York	.....	.....
Baltimore	9 25	12 05
Philadelphia	11 50	3 00
Wilmington	1 05	4 08
Middletown	2 10	4 42
arr Clayton	2 40	5 15
" Binghams	2 50	5 25
*Delanys	3 00	5 35
Masseys	3 15	5 45
Lambson	3 30	5 55
Blacks	3 45	6 05
Kennedyville	4 00	6 15
Still Pond	4 05	6 22
Lynchs	4 15	6 27
Worton	4 25	6 35
arr Chestertown	4 40	6 50

Stations marked thus (*) have no agents.

Freight for Delanys and Bingham's must be prepaid.

The morning trains make connection at Clayton with the Delaware Railroad going North and South.

Passengers on morning train to and from Baltimore change cars at Wilmington or Delaware Junction.

Freight carried at low rates to all points and must be at Stations 30 minutes before starting time, in order to insure dispatch.

☞ Trains run on Philadelphia time, which is 5 minutes faster than Baltimore time.

Excursion Tickets issued at reduced rates.

FRED. GERKER,
Aug. 9, 1883. Lessee.

LUMBER

FOR THE SPRING OF 1883.

T.W. Eliason, Jr.,

takes pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public generally that he has now on hand one of the largest and best selected stocks of

White Pine, Virginia Pine and GEORGIA PINE

LUMBER

on the Peninsula, embracing in part:

White Pine 5-8 Siding, dressed;
" " " undressed;
" " 6-4 Plank " "
" " 8-4 " " "
" " 4-4 Picks and Select, dressed,
" " 7-8 Rabbeted Weather Boarding;
" " Barn Boards, 12, 14 and 16 feet;
" " Cull " 12 in. stk. 16 ft.
" " 2x3 and 2x4 Railing.
Virginia Pine Boards 12, 14 and 16 ft.
" " 12 in. stk. Boards, 16 ft.
" " 5-8 Siding, dressed and undressed.
" " 4-4 12 in. stk. dressed.
" " Frame Stuff.
" " Scantling, Railing, &c.
" " Flooring.
Georgia Pine Frame Stuff.
" " Flooring,
Hemlock Fencing and Pickets.

Shingles Laths, Doors, Door Frames Window Frames Sash Mouldings &c

☞ Specially Low Prices to purchasers of large bills, either for cash or time.

TERMS LIBERAL.

Be sure and get my bid for your bill before purchasing elsewhere.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

June 21, 1883.

SOME REASONS WHY!

IN THE MILLING BUSINESS.

Why has SPICER been successful in the milling business? We answer:

1st.

Because he is a jolly old fellow, and has a good word for everybody.

2d.

He is a millwright and keeps his mill in first-class order without going to Baltimore for a millwright.

3d.

He is not only a millwright, but enjoys the reputation of being a first-class miller.

4th.

In his mill you can always find flour, meal, chops and all kinds of feed for sale at the very lowest prices that the market will allow it to be sold for.

5th.

He has but one price for the rich and the poor. His prices are the same to all.

6TH AND LAST, though not least, he is very careful how he uses the toll-dish, as all his customers will agree.

To the ladies of Kent county who delight in good flour, we wish to say that we have at last succeeded in getting Radcliffe Mill, at Chestertown, in first-class order, and to-day we are making better flour than ever before. We keep the best millers that money will get. None but first class millers handle our wheat mill. Gentlemen we will willingly take back and pay cash for any bad flour we may make from good wheat. We are very thankful for all past favors and as we have the mill in first class order, and are making first class flour and meal, with plenty of water that will run us day and night, we hope to secure a full share of public patronage.

Spicer & Bacon.

July 14, 1883—3m.

J. T. Twilley. R. M. Thomas.

COAL! COAL!

We have on hand a good article of SOFT COAL for Steam Threshers. Also, a good quality of Anthracite (White Ash) Coal, 2,240 lbs. to ton.

All persons in want of Coal will do well to call and see us before buying.

July 12—tf. J. T. TWILLEY & CO.

DR. WORTHINGTON'S

"Cholera & Diarrhoea Medicine" TRADE MARK

THE GREAT

CHOLERA CRAMP AND DIARRHOEA CURE

USED OVER 25 YEARS.

This 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 C. S. A. Recommended by Gen. Warren, Purveyor-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.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE,

SPRING! SPRING! 1883!

Look at these Points:

1st POINT. We have just opened a full line of ladies' Dress Goods, in striped buntings, Nuns Veilings and other prevailing styles, in the new tints and shades. White goods in India linens, Nainsooks, Pequies, Lace Stripes, Nice assortment of Hamburg Edgings and laces.

2d POINT. We have Mallalieu's all-wool cassimeres at 75 cents per yard, besides cassimeres and cottonades of other makes, ranging in price from 15 cents to $1.25 per yard.

3d POINT. We have one of the largest and most stylish assortments of Men's and children's straw hats—all new this season. Price from 12½ cents to $3.00

4th POINT. 650 YARDS OF STRAW MATTING, in ten different styles, will be sold cheap.

5th POINT. SHOES. We have in stock a nice assortment of men's, ladies' and children's Shoes. We keep Clement, Weall and Ball's well-known city-made Shoes, every pair guaranteed.

6th POINT. We have a large variety of goods not mentioned, such as ladies' cotton and lisle gloves, from 12½ cents to 75 cents. Nice assortment of kid gloves. Gents' gauze shirts, gents' drawers. Segars, tobacco, groceries, queensware and glassware. Come and see us, and we will endeavor to prove the correctness of all our statements. No trouble to show goods. Goods delivered free to any part of the town. All kinds of country produce taken at highest market price in exchange for goods.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

May 3, 1883.

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 approval 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 large assortment for children, different patterns, some as low as $6.00, lettering included. Some fifty different patterns for grown persons, handsomely 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 monuments, 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 examine 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

SEASONABLE ARTICLES!

Spices,

WHOLE AND GROUND.

MUSTARD SEED,
CELERY SEED,
OLIVE OIL,
FLAVORING EXTRACTS,
CANNING WAX,
JAR RUBBERS.

Lowest Prices.

STAMS' DRUG STORE.

Great Bargains

—IN—

Concave Plow Shares and Castings

We have several tons of the best make of Castings, which we bought at an uncommonly low figure, and which we are prepared to sell at correspondingly low prices. No rough or lumpy places upon our Castings. Have all been ground upon Emery stone.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,

July 26, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST 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.

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 and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

COLLARS, Bridles, Back Bands, Traces and Plow Lines at lowest prices.

J. H. SIMPERS.

THE WHIRLPOOL.

In the shade of the headland, a span from the shore,
The whirlpool lies coiled in sleep—
Who could guess that that slumbering brow ever bore
A frown that is crafty and deep?
Yet 'tis here in the blast of the hurricane's breath
That the soul-laden ships find a doom;
To the musical moan of this circle of death
Do they pass to their fathomless tomb.

Youth in its bloom,
Age in its gloom,
Mother and father, the maid and her mate,
Master and slave
Finding a grave
In this mad magic circle, the whirlpool of fate!

In the heart of the city, in turmoil and din,
The whirlpool doth fearlessly ride;
In its merciless torrent are virtue and sin,
The parson and thief side by side;
Here the hand of the peasant is gripped by the glove
Of the gallant who lives but to lie,
And the maiden to-day who is learning to love,
On the morrow has learnt how to die!

Vice with its paint,
Crime with its taint,
Cradle and coffin, the lowly and great;
Billows of blood
Cresting the flood.
Of this mad magic circle, the whirlpool of fate!

Arthur W. Pinero.

OSCAR WILDE ON AMERICA.

THE ÆSTHETE'S VIEWS REGARDING ITS PEOPLE AND THEIR HABITS.

The London *News* thus reports the lecture delivered by Mr Oscar Wilde, called "Impressions of America:" "Stating that he had very little useful information to give, he described his first experience of the interviewer, 'the literary pirate of the States,' who sprang on board in the midst of a storm off New York, and asked his opinion of America. Not having seen it, he found it easy to give an unbiased opinion, which was very favorable as far as it went. Now it was more difficult. The first thing that struck him on landing was the prosperity of the people, and the absence of rags. He saw millions of chimneypot hats, in all their dreadful proportions, but no rags. The second thing was that every one seemed to be in a hurry, and this made him think it could not be a country of great romance, for romance was difficult where it was a vital necessity to catch a train. The beautiful he found where the Americans had least striven for it, in their great bridges and their perfectly beautiful use of the electric light.

'The traveling, when one got into a Pullman car was the perfection of luxury, but had no more privacy than if one sat in an arm chair at the Hamilton street corner of Piccadilly. Boys ran up and down selling literature, good and bad, and everything one could eat or not eat, but what harrowed his feelings most acutely was to see a pirated copy of his own poems selling for ten cents. He explained to the boy that he got no profit out of this edition of his work, but the boy said he got some, and seemed to think that settled the question. He had never been called 'stranger,' but had received the title of 'captain' and 'colonel,' the latter in Texas, but he had been very much distressed by being called 'professor.' Niagara, like the Atlantic Ocean, was extremely disappointing, principally, he believed, because it was ordinarily seen under conditions extremely unfair. In order to appreciate its splendor and strength it was necessary to go under the falls itself in a suit of yellow sealskin so ugly that he should never have consented to wear it but that he was informed that a similar dress had been worn by the great artist, Mme. Sara Bernhardt. [Laughter.]

'Of America itself the most beautiful part was the West, and California most of all; and the most depressing the alkali plains, through which the trains traveled for days, stopping occasionally at small stations, where what by some curious process of reasoning, was called a meal, was served. Here he met the Indians, who were very picturesque and charming as long as they wore their own clothes, and very ugly when they put on European dress. Their language struck him as resembling German metaphysics, very fine as long as it was not understood. (Laughter.) When it was interpreted he generally found it to convey a request for half a dollar or some tobacco. One of the great features of America was the advertiser, who defaced the most beautiful parts of the Rocky Mountains with his advertisements—generally of some horrible medicine. The names of American towns, where they were French or Spanish, were often beautiful, but the English names were very often ugly. He was asked to lecture on art at Griggsville, but he refused unless they consented to change the name of the town, which they declined to do. How dreadful it would have been if he had founded a Griggsville school of art!

'American children did not seem to be numerous, and were not as healthy or as joyous as in England, but very precocious. They grow up, some of them, into girls who were the prettiest despots in the world. Each American girl seemed to be an oasis of picturesque unreasonableness in a desert of common sense, able to talk on any subject, whether she new anything about it or not, with lovely hands and feet, and the prettiest boots in the world. There were no idle men. Every man had something to do, and very few took any interest in politics. One career they went into extensively was journalism; for the first thing a baby did in America when he was able to read and write was to start a newspaper. It seemed strange to English people their intrusion into private life. He was asked by an interviewer at Chicago for some details of his private life; but he told him he had not got one—it was stopped at the Customhouse in New York. Their humor was, he thought, a sort of philosophy, and one thing he admired about the American journalist was that he could write about the price of wool without referring to Jason and the Golden Fleece. The lecturer also referred to the distinguished actors of America, and concluded with some remarks on American art.'

The Fewer of Water.

From the Reno Gazette.

The properties of water are only partially understood by those who have never seen it under high pressure. The Virginia City Water Company gets its supply from Marlette Lake, on the Tahoe side of the mountain. It gets it through by a long tunnel, is then on the crest of a high mountain opposite Mount Davidson, with Washoe Valley between. To cross this valley by a flume would be almost impossible, so the water is carried down the mountain side to the bottom, and crosses under the V. and T. Railroad track, on the divide between Washoe and Eagle valleys, then up again to the required height in iron pipes. The depression created in the line of carriage is 1,720 feet, and the pressure on the pipes is 800 pounds to the square inch. One pipe is eleven inches in diameter, and is quarter-inch iron, lapwelded, and eighteen feet long, with screw joints. There is little trouble from it; but the other, which is twelve inches in diameter and is riveted pipe, makes more or less trouble all the time. The pipe is laid with the seam down, and whenever a crack is made by the frost or sun warping it, or from any other cause, the stream pours forth with tremendous force. If the joint is broken open, of course the whole stream is loose and goes tearing down the mountain, but usually the escape is very small. The break last week was less than five-eights of an inch in diameter, and yet the water in the flume was lowered an inch and a half by it, and the pressure went down fifteen or twenty pounds. Capt. Overton says that fifty inches of water went through it. It has been probably a year in cutting out, and was made by a little stream hardly visible to the naked eye that escaped through a joint and struck the pipe two or three feet off, eating away the iron until the pressure inside broke it through. When such a break occurs the noise can be heard for half a mile, and the earth shakes for hundreds of feet around. A break the size of a knitting needle will cut a hole in the pipe in half an hour. Such breaks are repaired by putting a band around the pipe, pouring in molten lead, and tamping it in. Such a stream bores through a rock like a sand blast. The flying water is as hard as iron, and feels rough like a file to the touch. It is impossible to turn it with the hand, as it tears the flesh off the bones, and if the fingers are stuck into the stream, with the point up, the nails are instantly turned over and sometimes torn loose from the flesh.

ANNIE LAVINIA JANE CAROLINE CLEGG DE CHARMINENT was fined at Brighton, in England for having (in addition to bearing such a name, kept her husband awake all night by refusing to close one of many open windows, throwing off all the bed clothes, and letting on the full power of gas; and when summoned, she cooked the writ in batter, serving it up for dinner, and making him eat it.

THE DESTRUCTION IN ISCHIA.

A LETTER FROM AN EYE WITNESS OF THE SCENES THAT FOLLOWED THE EARTHQUAKE.

From the Courrier des Etats Unis.

NAPLES, Aug. 1.—I will speak only of Casamicciola, for I have had neither the strength nor the courage to visit Forio, the principal place in Ischia, nor Locco Ameno, where the victims were quite numerous. Casamicciola is built in the form of an amphitheatre, and a portion of the houses were built upon the escaspment of the rock. These houses have naturally suffered most. They have all tumbled down. Those at the foot of the hill have stood the shock best of all, and many of the bathers lodged in this part of the town were able to escape. A hotel called the Hotel Sauve was well named. At the moment the shock was felt all the bathers were indoors. The evening was cool. They were in the parlors of the hotels singing, playing, and chatting, when suddenly the ceilings came down, and the people were thrown into the very foundations of the houses.

How shall I describe the spectacle that presented itself to my eyes when I entered the town? Imagine enormous piles of masonry forming barricades in the streets, walls still standing, beams pointing skyward, broken furniture, yawning abysses, confused and entangled masses of planks and beams; and all this throughout an immense extent of streets and piled up almost perpendicularly. On approaching the ruins cries for help and piercing shrieks could be distinctly heard. All through the night those poor people called for help with nobody to help them. Their calls were answered only by calls. The greatest difficulty was experienced in the work of getting out the wounded. The houses from which the cries were most distinctly heard were first taken in hand. The soldiers were admirable in the display of courage and self-sacrifice; but unfortunately it would have required 10,000 men accustomed to such work to meet the difficulty. You have probably seen a work of rescue undertaken in a town where nothing is wanting to save some unfortunate workman buried under a scaffolding or a pile of ruins. You know what a length of time and how much trouble and precaution must be taken to save the man without endangering the lives of those who endeavor to get him out. Then fancy the same scene in a town completely ruined where everything is wanting, while a scorching sun renders the task doubly difficult, and the men must work, listening on one side to the cries of wounded men and on the other to the piercing shrieks of women, imploring help, wringing their hands in despair, and tearing their hair. When you have pictured such a spectacle you will have some idea of what I witnessed during the two days that I remained at Ischia.

On Sunday evening it began to rain, and this added to the difficulty of the situation. When one has witnessed the scene that Casamicciola presented on that evening in the red light of the fires that were started to allow the jaded soldiers to dry themselves and to drive away the miasma, no battlefield and no bombarded town can have any surprise for him. It would be impossible to describe all the horrors that I have witnessed. Several soldiers were crushed by the falling of walls during the work of rescue.

To render the catastrophe still more horrible the bodies in the ruins began to decompose. The Minister of Public Works, who was on the spot, ordered that immense graves be dug, into which the bodies were thrown after having been covered with quicklime. But there are bodies in the ruins that cannot be reached. Happily, a steamboat with a cargo of phenic acid arrived. This acid was taken from Rome, Naples, and nearly all the cities. It was distributed among the soldiers, who threw it into the ruins. It is probable that, notwithstanding the prayers of those who say that they can still hear cries in the ruins, this immense charnel house will be covered up. Nothing else can be done. To clear away the ruins is impossible.

How Ants Bury Their Dead.

It is the general habit among many species of ants to bury the dead very carefully. The following interesting account is given by an Australian observer: 'I saw a large number of ants surrounding the dead ones, and I determined to watch their proceedings closely. Four or five started off from the rest toward a hillock a short distance away, in which was an ants' nest. This they entered, and in about five minutes the upper apartment is reserved for the commander, to enable him to direct and to watch the working of the observatory, and to give to the passengers the explanations necessary as to the depth of the descent and what they will see in the depths of the sea. The second apartment, in the centre of the machine, is comfortably furnished for passengers to the number of eight, who are placed so that they can see a long distance from the vessel or machine. They have under their feet a glass which enables them to examine at their ease the bottom of the sea, with its fishes, its plants and its rocks. The obscurity being almost complete at seventy metres of depth, the observatory will be provided with a powerful electric sun, which sheds light to a great distance in lighting these depths. The passengers have at their disposal a telephone, which allows them to converse with their friends who have stopped on the steamboat which transports the voyagers to such places as are known as the most curious in the neighborhood. They have also handy a telegraph machine. Beneath the passengers an apartment is reserved for the machine, which is constructed on natural principles—that is to say, as the vessie of a fish coming heavier or lighter at command, so as to enable the machine to sink or rise at the wish of the operator.

The Art of Advertising.

From the Newark Advertiser.

The newspaper has become the legitimate inheritor of the patronage of advertisers. It offers advantages that no other vehicle possesses and it costs less than most others. It can not be assumed that the advertising pages of a paper are as carefully read as the news portions, but it has gradually educated the reader to look for what he or she wants in the advertising columns, and those who read the paper quietly at home are far more inclined to go over their wants and look where to supply them, than the man in the street who is probably thinking more of selling his own goods than of buying his neighbor's. Then the scope of his method of advertising is almost endless. It takes in a business card or a two line notice, or it may cover an entire page and there is a chance for literary display. Many large business houses keep a gentleman of education and skill in literary matters to superintend this department of their business, and it is wonderful how much he can find to say on what would seem to be a hackneyed subject. Indeed, the art of advertising is to be always fresh and new, to be short, yet clear and concise, to be humorous when humor will tell, but to be plain and direct. The nearer an advertisement harmonizes with the general style and drift of the paper the more likely it is to be read and make an impression.

IN place of the usual Summer sea-serpent story, comes an equally mysterious account of a startling occurrence witnessed from the coast of New Jersey. A trustworthy physician of Newark, N. J., with wife, children and coachman, beheld a schooner, flying a piratical black flag, approach the coast hotly pursued by a steamer. The schooner seemed filled with men and labored heavily in the rough sea, and then suddenly without warning sank between two huge waves. The steamer went to the spot where the schooner sank, remained there half an hour and then put out to sea. Nothing more is known and no intelligence of the mysterious wreck has been received.

DU MAURIER, the humorous artist of *Punch*, who brought Oscar Wilde into publicity by caricaturing the æsthetes, is a pleasant-looking man of middle height, with genial manners. He wears a light moustache and imperial, which gives him a foreign aspect, and is compelled by defective vision to use glasses. On account of his bad sight, he makes his drawings considerably larger than the impressions which appear in print. He is a rapid worker, doing the delicate details which abound in his pictures with wonderful facility.

A SUPERINTENDENT of a thread manufactory in Massachusetts explained to a visitor the good things done by the company for its 1,600 operatives. He showed the neat cottages, the pretty gardens, the library, the drawing class, the music room, and the picnic grove. Having done this, he gave the reason why the company took so much trouble to promote the happiness and self-respect of 1,600 human beings. He said: "They feel a pride in their belongings, an interest in us, and make better thread."

EX-GOVERNOR Stanford of California, owns one ranch at Vina, Tenama county, covering 25,000 acres of land. It will be planted in grapes.

Family Expenses.

After religion and politics there is nothing about which intelligent people differ so radically as what they call the cost of living. A skilled man in some departments of business will earn several thousand a year, spend nothing on wine, women or horse, yet always be in debt. Some acquaintance of his, with similar salary and a large family, lives comfortably, sends his boys to college, drives a good horse and has a snug little bank account. There are mechanics earning two dollars a day who comfortably feed and clothe a family of half a dozen people while some of their fellow workmen, married, but without children, live meanly, wear shabby clothes on Sundays and are occasionally ejected from their homes for non-payment of rent. The principal cause of the difference may almost always be found in the family larder, and in the family wardrobe. Some families must breakfast on beefsteak or mutton chops; others will serve just as much meat and make it just as palatable at a quarter of the expense of choice cuts because well cooked. Temperament has much influence on the larder. Excitable people will eat twice as much without satisfying their hunger, as those of better physical balance, yet they will not do more work.

Some wives will save the price of a ton of coal by renewing for one of the children an old dress or suit of clothes; some others, seeming to be destitute either of tact, skill or inclination, must buy everything new or go without. Economy is a science which quite a number of men and women have mastered by close observation and diligent practice; others do not seem to know of its existence. A few days ago a couple of ladies who had been refitting their parlors compared notes. One had spent just $150 and the other nearly $1,500, and the cheaper parlor was the prettier. It takes longer to learn economy than to learn a trade, but when learned it is the most consoling science in existence, no matter how much or how little money its devotee may have.

Bride Winning.

The natives of Australia facilitate the ceremonies of wooing in a wonderful manner. If a young man fancies a pretty girl, he just knocks her down, slings her over his shoulder and carries her home.

A love-sick Kalmuch gathers his friends together, makes a raid on the house of his enamorata, cudgels his intended father-in-law and bangs his prospected mother-in-law, and carries the maiden off *vi et armis*.

An Esquimaux youth must first show his ability to boss a household by slaughtering a bear. If he can do this he is thought fit to grapple with the dangers of matrimony. Having accomplished this feat he casts his eyes about for a spouse. He forthwith seizes her. She bites, kicks, scratches and yells, while all the women in the village rush to her rescue. But if the young man can catch her twice more after being rescued, she is his. As some of the Esquimaux have brawny arms, and use whips of untanned sealskin, the chase is quite exciting to the young man.

In Central Asia the tribes give the girl a show. They mount her on a fleet pony and she starts off on the plain with a tribe of youths after her. She generally manages to get caught.

In the great Eastern Island they have a race for it. A course is stalked out, the girl given a start, and if she can get three times round the stake first she is free, but it is generally noticed that the fleetest-footed maidens are often slow on such occasions.

In the country of the Khords a man wraps his bride up in a red cloth and carries her home like a sack of meal, all the ladies pelting him with stones. This custom affords an excellent opportunity with slighted beauty to get even with a gay Lothario.

A Balloon Under the Sea.

The international exhibition of Nice is reserving some wonders for the foreigners who may propose to pass a portion of the winter of 1883-84 upon the borders of the Mediterranean. One of these wonders is a balloon, which its inventor, M. Toselli calls 'the observatory under the sea.' It is made of steel and bronze, to enable it to resist the pressure which the water produces at a depth of 120 metres. This 'observatory under the sea' has a height of eight metres, and is divided into three compartments. The upper apartment is reserved for the commander, to enable him to direct and to watch the working of the observatory, and to give to the passengers the explanations necessary as to the depth of the descent and what they will see in the depths of the sea. The second apartment, in the centre of the machine, is comfortably furnished for passengers to the number of eight, who are placed so that they can see a long distance from the vessel or machine. They have under their feet a glass which enables them to examine at their ease the bottom of the sea, with its fishes, its plants and its rocks. The obscurity being almost complete at seventy metres of depth, the observatory will be provided with a powerful electric sun, which sheds light to a great distance in lighting these depths. The passengers have at their disposal a telephone, which allows them to converse with their friends who have stopped on the steamboat which transports the voyagers to such places as are known as the most curious in the neighborhood. They have also handy a telegraph machine. Beneath the passengers an apartment is reserved for the machine, which is constructed on natural principles—that is to say, as the vessie of a fish coming heavier or lighter at command, so as to enable the machine to sink or rise at the wish of the operator.

The Decay of Literary Boston.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

The golden era of our literature is about to close, although Dr. Holmes, Mr. Lowell, Mr. Whittier, Mr. Parkman, Mr. Winthrop, the *Atlantic Monthly*, and their publishers are still with us. On the other hand, some excellent publishing, formerly peculiar to Boston, has lost the *North American Review*, which, as a quarterly, aimed at the highest scholarship and the best literature of the country. A like fate has befallen the *American Law Review*, which has gone to St. Louis, and leaves Boston so much poorer. We have also lost Emerson and Longfellow, as well as Fields, whose name has reflected so much honor and credit upon Boston publishing. Nor have their places been filled by better men. Bancroft's history is no longer published in Boston. Boston depends upon other cities for the best medical, legal, and scientific journals. And also in law books as well as history, we have lost ground, absolutely and relatively, as far as publishing goes. Nor should the fact be disguised that Boston contains at the present time comparatively few book collectors of the highest type. Probably few private gentlemen in Boston make it a point to collect a library of English history, of poetry, of the ancient classics, or of a great specialty.

A Philosophical Editor.

An editor having been sick for a long time, perceived that his latter end was approaching. His spiritual adviser comforted him by saying that he, the editor, would soon enter into his eternal rest where there would be no more trouble or worry.

"Are printers allowed in Heaven, too?" feebly asked the dying man.

"Certainly, if they have been good."

"Then," responded the editor feebly, "I have no hope. My foreman died last year, and he must be in Heaven. I know I won't be in Heaven more than five minutes before I'll hear him say, 'More copy!' I don't see how I can make anything by dying." And pulling on his boots and clothes the editor went down to the office and ground out a column editorial on "The Conflict between Religion and Science" and about four columns of miscellaneous brevities, having previously refreshed himself with a cocktail.—*Power of the Press.*

IF Italian brigandage were the fashion in Wyoming, there might be a good haul for either red or white rascals just now in the President's party. Great care, it is said, has been used to "guard against a surprise from the bands of robbers and straggling Indians and wild animals which infest these regions." Life and purses are here referred to as in danger; the peril of being held for ransom, in the style of Calabria or Maccedonia, is not dreamed of. After all, even the bagging of this party by a body of bold horsemen would be mainly a personal discomfort. The wheels of the Government would still go round even were Mr. Arthur seized by a troop of breech-clouted savages, and the army would draw its monthly pay with unfailing ardor even if Little Phil, its coming head, were held in durance vile.

THE Seaford *Enterprise* says that a very worthy minister living in Wicomico county, Md., eats common house rats, and considers them a great delicacy.

The Courage of Life.

Courage to look on coming years,
Their slender hopes, their certain tears,
With a spirit still undaunted.

Courage to strive for ev'ry gain,
For Genius, even, must work amain,
And struggle for what is wanted.

Courage to see illusions fade,
Thine idols fade that thou hast made,
To be by their mem'ries haunted.

Courage to see thyself grow old,
Thy place usurped by the young and bold,
Their vigor before thee flaunted.

Courage to face the dark, dark hours
When all things seem beyond the powers
Of the faith that thou hast vaunted.

Boston Transcript.

Americanism in Literature.

[*Judge Tourgee, in the Continent.*]

An immense amount of twaddle has been written of late on both sides of the water upon what is termed the "American element in literature." This 'American element' has been assumed to be the use of an American setting for fictitious characters, the employment of dialectic peculiarities to be met with only in the United States, or the delineation of phases of life peculiar to our civilization and development. More than one profound critic has analyzed this 'element' with a sort of pitying regret for its immaturity and incompleteness. One in particular has lately undertaken the novel task of determining the exact amount of 'Americanism' in each of our prominent native writers. This author, we are gravely told, has developed one, and that, another peculiar phase of our life, but no one has yet been found who has been entirely American and yet altogether worthy of commendation. The whole idea is absurd. The 'American element' in literature is entirely independent of the subject-matter of an author's work and of the nationality of his characters. There is no work of fiction in which the American element is more distinct and appreciable than in Hawthorne's 'Marble Faun;' and yet the scene is laid in a foreign land, and the characters have hardly a hint of the New World about them. Americanism in literature, properly so styled, is not confined to supplying fresh subjects, furnishing new dialects, developing new incidents, or the proffering unhackneyed scenes to the novelist and poet. 'Leatherstocking' has in it really less of the American element than one of James' international series. The American element in literature is simply the American element in our thought. It matters not whether it be in fiction, philosophy or history, that is the true Americanism which is a result of American training and experience. Motley's historical works have infinitely more of this element in them than Prescott's, though the former are all concerned with European subjects and the latter only with American. Mr. Motley's Americanism inspired and illuminated every page of that most vivid of all historical monographs, 'John of Barneveld.' None but an American could have written it, because none other has realized the latest resultant influences of the spirit and movement of which the Dutch Republic was one of the myriad sources. On the contrary, any English author of like learning and ability might have written one of Prescott's works, simply because they have no distinctively American tone or quality. It is not, for instance, the American characters of Mr. James that constitute even the major part of that element in his works, but his power of looking at things foreign, as well as domestic, with American eyes. It is a power, no doubt, blunted by his long residence abroad, and evidently growing weaker as his sympathy with the best and purest phases of our western life loses its hold upon him. Yet so far as its superficialities, its manifestations of littleness and greed, and the meaner phases of its aspiration are concerned, no man has a keener insight; and, seek to disguise it as we may, the American element is always the most prominent one in everything he writes. This misapprehension of what constitutes Americanism in literature lies at the root of the error which so many English critics have made in regard to our poets and novelists. They seem to think, and do not hesitate to declare in effect, that American literature can only claim credit for distinctiveness in so far as it delineates new and unheard-of phases of character developed in some of the wilds of the New World. A recent writer declares that Lowell exhibits very little 'Americanism,' except in the 'Bigelow Papers.' The truth is that his essays and reviews are just as distinctively American, because they abound in views of writers and subjects which are the direct and immediate result of his own American life. Shakespeare was as distinctively English when he revived the times of Cæsar as when he portrayed the jolly knight of Gad's Hill