The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1883. VOL. XXII-NO 32

ENTERPRISE TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

1883. 1884.

On and after Saturday, September 22d, steamer

Enterprise

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

Leave Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at o'clock, stopping at Spry's, Deep Landing and Round Top. Leave Chestertown at 6 o'clock, stopping at Newnam's, Wilkin's and Quaker Neck. Leave Centreville at 8 o'clock, stopping at Corsica, Poplar Grove, Emory's and Earle's, in Corsica Creek. Arriving at Baltimore at 12.30 midnight.

Returning, will leave Piers 12 and 13, Light street wharf, Baltimore, every Tuesday and Thursday night at 12.00 midnight, and every Saturday afternoon at 2.30.

Pleasant accommodations for passengers.

Freight received daily until 6 p. m.

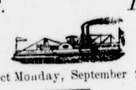
RICHARD J. FOARD, President.

Sept. 27, 1883.

Chester River Steamboat Company

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

1883. *1884.*



To take effect Monday, September 24th, 1883.

The Steamer B. S. FORD will leave Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock A. M., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn, Queenstown and Kent Island, arriving in Baltimore at 1.30 P. M.

Returning, will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock A. M., making all the above landings.

The steamer GEO. LAW will leave Crumpton every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock A.M., for Baltimore, stopping at Spry's, Deep Landing, Chestertown, Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn, Queenstown and Kent Island, arriving in Baltimore at 1.30 P. M. Returning, will leave Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 9 A.M., making all the above stops.

The Steamer CORSICA will leave Pier 7, Light street wharf every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at midnight for Centreville via Corsica creek, Quaker Neck, Booker's, Rolph's and Chestertown. Returning, will leave Chestertown every Tuesday and Thursday at 5 o'clock P. M., and on Saturday at 3 P. M., making all the above landings.

GEO. WARFIELD, President.

Sept. 27, 1883.

Fall and Winter Arrangement.

On and after Friday, Sept. 28, 1883,

STEAMER PILOT BOY

Will leave Tolchester Beach for Baltimore, on Tuesdays and Fridays at 9 o'clock, A.M., and 4.30 P. M.

Baltimore, for Tolchester, from Pier 15 Light street Wharf, on Tuesdays and Fridays 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.

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

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

Sept 27.

E. W. F. Simpers,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

Kerseys, Wool Flannels, Canton Flannels, Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Dress Goods,

ALL AT LOW PRICES.

Hosiery, Gent's Undershirts, Corsets, Ladies Merrino Vests, Shawls, Ladies' Skirts.

PRICES INDEED LOW.

Lamps & Glassware, TOBACCO and SEGARS,

SUGAR CURED HAMS—Best in the market.

Coffees, Teas, Spices, Cocoa, Chocolate, Gelatine, Cheese, Hominy, Hominy Grists, Dry Yeast, Corn Starch, "Hecker's" Self-Raising Buckwheat Flour.

Wm. Lee & Sons' FLOUR, all grades.

We buy all of our Goods at *Cash Prices* and are determined to meet any *competition*.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,

Oct. 18, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

READ AND REMEMBER!

That at SPARKS',

Opp. Court House, you can find

Lamps, Lanterns, Clocks, Frames, Shades, Chimneys, Easels, Plaques, Tumblers, Goblets, Fancy Baskets, Covered Bowls, Work Boxes, Glass Pitchers, Combs and Brushes, Glass Setts, Pocket Books, Salt Stands, Purses, Satchels, Pickle Dishes, Perfumeries, Soaps, Celery Glasses, Jewelry, Eye Glasses, Spectacles and Frames, Cigars, Tobacco, China Tea Setts, Pipes and Smokers, Queensware, Confectionery, Looking Glasses, Oranges, Lemons, Bracelets, Wall Pockets, Nuts, Figs, Doll Babies, Pickles, Sauces, Toilet Setts, Vases, Chow-Chow, Casters, Spoons, Horse Radish, Majolica Ware, French Mustard, Paper, Envelopes, Sardines, Spices, Cards, Books, Chocolate, Cocoa, Dominoes, Checkers, Gelatine, Jellies, Thermometers, Canned Goods, Shaving Brushes, Cakes, Crackers, Bananas, and many other goods, all of which we are selling at the lowest prices.

Call in at

SPARKS'.

April 12, 1883.

OIL STOVES! OIL STOVES!!

GOLDEN STAR *OIL STOVES*

with Extension Tops, Ovens, Broilers, Tea Kettles, Steamers and Sad Iron Heaters, for sale at reasonable prices by

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

AT STAM'S

DRUG STORE.

PEPPER, SAGE, SALTPETRE.

LOWEST PRICES, LARGE STOCK.

COLIN F. STAM.

Nov. 15, 1883.

Don't you Forget It!

W. H. LAMBERT,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Notions, and Groceries a Specialty,

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.

CHOIEST CONFECTIONARY.

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.

EXCELSIOR'S NEW SUITS.

—FOR—

FALL AND WINTER

—ARE—

Ready For You.

New Fall Overcoats.
New Winter Overcoats.
Boys' Suits to rough it in.
Youths' Suits you look dressed in.
Men's Suits you look best in.

FURNISHING GOODS.

Our stock contains everything in vogue in the way of Shirts, Underwear, Hose, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Sleeve Buttons and Scarf Pins, while in choice and fashionable Neckwear, we offer to the public the finest makes at prices that cannot fail to please. In short our Furnishing Goods Department contains everything needed in a gentleman's wardrobe. Please remember that our prices are the very lowest

HATS AND CAPS.

The exhibit in this Department will beggar description. Hundreds upon hundreds of novel staple styles and colors and shapes. We have ransacked the factories of the most celebrated makes in order to secure the most beautiful specimens of Head Gear for Old Men and Young Men, for Youths and for Children. Come and see the styles. You will not be coaxed to buy, but if you should invest a dollar it will go as far as a dollar fifty in any Hat Store in Baltimore.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We have the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Ladies' Shoes, Gentlemen's Shoes, Misses' Shoes, Boy's Shoes and Children's Shoes in Baltimore. It is impossible to give an idea of the extent of our stock to those who have never visited our Shoe Department. We are bound up by no one manufacturer. We purchase only where we can get the best goods for our money. You who read this examine our stock and do likewise.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoe Departments separate,

"EXCELSIOR" CLOTHING COMPANY,
S. W. Cor. Baltimore and Light Sts.

Largest Establishment in the State.

Sept. 6, 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 Pharmaceutic' skill are what we claim for our work.

Drug Store on corner—sign—Illuminated Mortar.

March 1, 1883.

COAL AND WOOD.

HAVING now laid in a Full Supply of Coal and Wood for the winter, we wish to inform our friends and the public generally that we are prepared to supply you with Coal and Wood of the best quality of White Ash and Lykens Valley Coal, and of Hickory, Oak and Pine Wood, at prices as cheap as the cheapest. Give us a call and see if we cannot please you.

Yours respectfully,

T. DEC. RUTH, Chestertown, Md.
J. B. McINTIRE, AGENT.

P. S.—My employer is pushing me to make a full settlement for all outstanding bills, therefore all indebted must pay at once. Pay now, we must have the money.

Yours respectfully,

J. B. McINTIRE, AGENT.

Nov. 15, 1883.

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.

St. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

NEW STOK —OF— FALL GOODS —AT— J. H. SIMPERS',

CHESTERTOWN.

DRESS GOODS, Water Proofs, Velveteens, White, Red and Grey Flannels, Canton Flannels, Ginghams, Muslins in all widths, Cassimeres, Kerseys, Prints and a general line of DRY GOODS.

HOSIERY in all grades and prices. Ladies', Gent's and Children's Shoes; Ladies' and Children's Merino Vests, Jerseys, Felt and Cloth Skirts. Gent's Undershirts all grades from 25c. to $2 each. Fine Toilet Soaps, Cologne, Hair Brushes, Combs, &c.

Men's & Boy's Winter Boots at all prices, Men's and Boy's Fine Shoes, Ladie's, Misses and Children's Kid but. Goat, but. and grain but. Shoes, Calf and Grain sewed and pegged, lace Shoes and Rubber over Shoes. Would call special attention to our Boot and Shoe Stock, we carry a large assortment, carefully selected, bought at lowest prices, and offer at a small advance.

WE HAVE just received a nice assortment of new styles Wool Fur Fall HATS for men and boys.

INGRAIN CARPETS from 30c. per yard up. Also, Oil Cloths in handsome patterns at lowest prices.

QUEENSWARE & GLASSWARE.

Groceries, Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Spices, Soaps, Tobacco, Segars, &c., as low in prices as can be found.

Always Aim to make it to the interest of buyers to favor us with a call.

J. H. SIMPERS.

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;
" " 6-4 Plank " undressed;
" " 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 Lahs, Doors, Door Frames Window Frames Sa sh 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.

TO THE LADIES

—OF—

Chestertown And Vicinity.

MRS. KATE GILL has opened her SPRING and SUMMER MILLINERY, of the Latest Styles in

BONNETS AND HATS,

including all the novelties of the season. Also a nice line of Neck Wear, of Laces and Crape Lesses' newest line of Parasols in differen styles. Call and examine my stock.

MRS. KATE GILL.

May 10, 1883.

Buy The CHAPMAN & LAMBERT, IRON FRAME Cultivator,

For putting Corn Ground in order for Wheat.

We made great improvements in our Cultivators for this fall's trade. Every tooth is adjustable and guaranteed not to choke in any filth or corn stubs.

We have the finest lot of best Cultivator TEETH we ever had. We made some this fall that are stronger than any made before by us.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Sept. 13, 1883.

FODDER YARN! FODDER YARN!! Four kinds and four prices. You will save money by buying your yarn from J. K. ALDRIDGE.

A "POOR" RICH MAN.

On a summer morn—long faded
Into distance of the Past—
In a chamber warm and shaded,
By an awful gloom pervaded,
A "poor" rich man breathed his last.

'Mid the outside beauty lying
Round his fair and stately home,
Sad and lonely he lay dying—
Only summer winds were sighing,
Only raindrops broke the gloom.

All around was wealth and splendor;
Yet no weeper came to shed
Tears of sorrow, true and tender—
Such as only love can render—
By his solitary bed!

Hirelings, set to watch, had slumbered
As his dying breath he drew,
For they knew his hours were numbered
And they cared not, nor were cumbered
With Love's carvings, kind and true.

(Love had stood perchance and waited
To receive the dying breath,
Till the agony abated,
Till the spirit worn, belated,
Fled into the arms of death!)

With observance high and stately,
He was borne unto his tomb;
And hired mourners, all sedately—
Who had laughed aloud so lately—
Wore long faces full of gloom!

While the muffled bells tolled slowly
From the belfry overhead,
And the "De Profundis" holy,
Sung by voices melancholy,
Sounded for the silent dead:

Only when his head was covered
With the earth all brown and cold,
Pitying eyes at last discovered
One poor woman's form, which hovered
O'er the silent, voiceless mold.

Only one he had forsaken
And betrayed in her lost youth,
Came to mourn—as it o'ertaken
By her grief—as to waken
Him to honor, love and truth.

Yea, she wept as if despairing,
With a heart by anguish torn,
While the idle crowd, uncaring,
Some with bitter jests unsparing,
Mocked her pallid and forlorn.

Chambers' Journal.

Stories of Animals.

A pet crow belonging to H. G. Heidt of Columbia, S. C., jumped upon a shelf where its master's revolver lay, and began playing with it. The revolver was discharged, killing the crow.

While walking in the woods, Mrs. Catherine J. Snell of Green township, Erie county, Pa., fell and was seriously injured. A pet dog that accompanied her ran back to the house, and led Mr. Snell to the spot where his wife lay.

Mr. Alonzo Hayes of Kittery, Me., forgot to sprinkle meal on his horse's noon-day fodder. Presently he heard a great noise in the stable, and found the horse with the pail of meal in his mouth, just lifting it into the manger.

A spaniel belonging to William H. Baylies of Providence saw a horse that had broken loose from a hitching post fall into Lobin's Pond. The horse was too bewildered to find its way out. The spaniel plunged in, swam to the horse, seized the bridle with his teeth, and gradually pulled the horse around and guided him to the shore.

A dozen cows and a lame horse feeding in a pasture near Gloucester, Mass., were attacked by a Newfoundland dog. The lameness of the horse left him at the mercy of the dog. The cows huddled together and seemed to consult. They then advanced in a body and covered the retreat of the horse, keeping their heads lowered and their horns presented to the dog until it gave up the pursuit.

Dandelion, a horse belonging to ex-Mayor Bookstaver of Syracuse, and dog Juno were firm friends. One day when the dog ran ahead the horse followed her zigzag tracks on the street and started to go upon the sidewalk. Juno went up stairs with her master to his office in the Wieting Block, and Dandelion was left in the street at one end of a weighted halter. He did not stay there long. His master, summoned by an alarm soon afterward, rushed down stairs, not waiting for the elevator, to find Dandelion in the vestibule and trying to drag the carriage up stairs.

A remarkable bird story is related by Thomas Prince of Carson River, Nev. A pair of robins built a nest on a fence near his house, and in a bush not far away a pair of catbirds had their home. The young in both nests were hatched about the same time; but after several days the catbirds were seen no more, having probably been shot by boys. The young catbirds were evidently starving. When the robins came with a worm or beetle for their young, they always alighted on the top rail of the fence before hopping down to their nests. Every time when a robin thus alighted the little catbirds opened their mouths, thrust up their heads and made an outcry. They were begging to the best of their ability for food. The robins appeared to understand the appeal, and began feeding the hungry little catbirds. They did not do what they had undertaken by halves. Every evening the female robin sat on her own nest and warmed her young, while the male robin took the nest of the catbirds. In this way both broods were reared, the little orphans growing up as strong and lively as though they had been cared for by their own parents.

An American eagle, trapped on one of the islands opposite Santa Barbara, was sold to a game fowl fancier, who put it in his chicken park. Suddenly one of the fowls flew at the eagle and struck it upon the wings. The eagle merely looked at the little chanticleer with a curious, inquisitive glance. Then another game fowl struck him in the breast, while the first one hit him on the neck. The eagle now opened his wings with a leisurely swing and erected his chest feathers, and his eyes seemed to blaze. Again one of the fowls dashed recklessly at the eagle, grasping a bunch of feathers in its attack. Before it recovered from its charge, the eagle extended one of its talons and seized the cock by the neck, and, with a dexterous swing, laid it fluttering and quivering beneath its left foot. The second cock now charged upon the huge stranger, whose wings were half opened and lazily rising and falling. As the cock struck it was met by a blow from the eagle's wing, and as it fell was caught in his talons and laid dying upon the ground. The victor did not appear to be excited, and after thus disposing of his troublesome adversaries lazily stepped to one side and seemed to relapse into reflection, every once in a while looking down indifferently upon the dead fowls lying at his feet.

Henry Flynn of Inskip, Cal., set his 3 year-old daughter ride upon a horse that he was taking to pasture, and after she had ridden about forty rods from home he lifted her off the horse and told her to run home. On returning he found that the child had not reached home. Going to the spot where he last saw her, he saw bear tracks in the sand. Search was made all night in the forest for the lost child. In the morning, as the searchers were passing a swampy spot where the undergrowth was thick, they heard her voice. They called to the little girl, and told her to come out of the bushes. She replied that the bear would not let her. The men then crept through the brush, and when near the spot heard a splash in the water, which the child said was the bear. They found her standing on a log extending about half way across a swamp. The bear had undertaken to cross the swamp on the log, and, being pursued, left the child and got away as rapidly as possible. She had received some scratches about the face, arms and legs, and her clothes were almost torn from her body; but the bear had not bitten her to hurt her, only the marks of his teeth being found on her back, where he had taken hold of her clothes to carry her. The child says the bear put her down occasionally to rest, and would put his nose up to her face, whereupon she would slap him, and the bear would hang his head by her side, and purr and rub against her like a cat. The men asked her if she was cold in the night, and she told them the old bear lay beside her, put his "arms" around her, and kept her warm, though she did not like his long hair.

Spider Life Wonders.

In a lecture at the Lowell Institute, Professor Wood dealt with the phenomena of spider life. The female is larger and much fiercer than the male, who while paying his addresses is in constant peril, frequently losing some of his legs. In one tribe the female is 1,300 times as large as the male. The spider's thread is made up of innumerable small threads or fibers, one of these threads being estimated to be one two-millionth of a hair in thickness. Three kinds of thread are spun: One of great strength for the radiating or spoke lines of the web. The cross lines, or what a sailor might call the ratlines, are finer and are tenacious, that is, they have up upon them little specks or globules of a very sticky gum. These specks are put on with even interspace. They are set quite thickly along the line, and are what, in the first instance, catch and hold the legs or wings of the fly. Once caught in this fashion the prey is held secure by threads flung over it somewhat in the manner of a lasso. The third kind of silk is that which the spider throws out in a mass or flood, by which it suddenly envelops any prey of which it is somewhat afraid, as, for example, a wasp. A scientific experimenter once drew out from the body of a single spider, 3,480 yards of thread or spider silk—a length a little short of three miles. Silk may be woven of spider's thread, and it is more glossy and brilliant than that of the silk worm, being of a golden color. An enthusiastic entomologist secured enough of it for the weaving of a suit of clothes for Louis XIV.

The Tilden Library.

The mystery that has enveloped the alterations in the city home of Samuel J. Tilden at Gramercy Park is at last explained. He intends to bequeath the property, with his furniture, pictures and books, to the city, for the purpose of a public library. On the building alone he has expended half a million dollars and the value of the contents is about as much more. The gift of a million in property is to be accompanied by an endowment sufficient to insure the stability of this monument to his memory. In some respects his plan is unlike that of the founders of the Astor Library and the Cooper Institute, but the points of difference are known only to himself and three of his old friends, Henry Watterson, Manton Marble and John Bigelow, whom he has selected as trustees of his proposed institution.

The library is said to be the largest private one in this country. It ramifies most of the rooms of the original house, but when the additional building is completed and the alterations are made in the old one, it is believed that the place will be admirably adapted for its purpose. Mr. Tilden will spend little of his time in the Gramercy Park house this winter, preferring country life at his Greystone mansion until the holidays, after which he will probably go to Cuba. He delights in directing work on the rooms and bookcases in the new building. The most notable part of this structure is a suite of three rooms, separated by folding doors. The floor is of inlaid wood of various colors and designs. An inlaid ceiling of blue tiles is surrounded and crossed by rich oak carving, and over the middle room is a dome of stained glass set in ornamented bronze. The walls are lined with book cases of carved maple and satin wood with doors of beveled plate glass. The shelves are so constructed that books can be put in and taken out without injuring their fellows. The carving alone in these rooms cost 30,000. The remainder of the building is to be finished in an equally rich and tasteful style.

Next May three years will have passed since Mr. Tilden began this work. His friends say that he has no desire to be actively interested in any other undertaking of public concern but this. He has almost passed the Scriptural allotment of years and anticipates enjoyment from devoting the remainder of his life to providing a means of benefiting posterity. His example is worthy of imitation by men who are no less able to contribute to the moral and intellectual elevation of their fellow beings.

How the Inventor Plagues his poor Wife.

A facetious chap connected with one of our daily newspapers gives the following amusing burlesque on the trials of an inventor's wife:

'It is all very well to talk about working for the heathen,' said one, as the ladies put up their sewing, 'but I'd like to have some one tell me what I am to do with my husband.' 'What is the matter with him?' asked a sympathetic old lady. 'William is a good man,' continued the first, waving her glasses in an argumentative way, 'but William will invent. He goes inventing round from morning till night, and I have no peace or comfort. I didn't object when he invented a fire escape, but I did remonstrate when he wanted me to crawl out of the window one night last winter to see how it worked. Then he originated a lock for the door that wouldn't open from midnight until morning, so as to keep burglars out. The first time he tried it he caught his coat-tail in it, and I had to walk around him with a pan of hot coals all night to keep him from freezing.' 'Why didn't he take his coat off?' 'I wanted him to, but he stood around till the thing opened itself, trying to invent some way of unfastening it. That's William's trouble. He will invent. A little while ago he got up a cabinet bedstead that would shut and open without handling. It went by clockwork. William got into it, and up it went. Bless your heart, he staid in there from Saturday afternoon till Sunday night, when it flew open and disclosed William with the plans and specifications of a patent wash bowl that would tip over just when it got so full. The result was that I lost all my rings and a breastpin down the waste pipe. Then he got up a crutch for a man that could also be used as an opera glass. Whenever the man leaned on it up it went, and when he put it to his eye to find William, it flew out into a crutch and almost broke the top of his head off. Once he invented a rope ladder to be worn as a guard chain and lengthened out with a spring. He put it round his neck, but the spring got loose and turned it into a ladder, and almost choked him to death. Then he invented a patent boot heel to crack nuts with, but he mashed his thumb with it and gave it up. Why, he has a washtub full of inventions. One of them is a prayerbook that always opens at the right place. We tried it one morning at church, but the wheels and springs made such a noise that the sexton took William by the collar and told him to leave his fire engines at home when he came to worship. The other day I saw him going up the street with a model of a grain elevator sticking out of his hip pocket, and he is fixing up an improved shot tower in our bed room.'

Jay Gould as a Business Man Twenty-four Years Ago.

From the Syracuse Herald.

'He was the only man I was ever afraid of,' remarked a hale and hearty gentleman, who didn't look as if he was afraid of anybody, to a *Herald* reporter. 'In 1859 I was assignee of a tannery eighteen miles from Fonda. I advertised it in a New York paper, where Jay Gould saw it, and he came to Fonda to see about the matter. He's chain lightning and electricity on end. He was a comparatively poor man, then, but I told my wife that if any man in the country was going to get rich Jay Gould was the man. We drove out to the tannery at Caroga station. It was a large property—a tannery, two sawmills, and houses for the hands to live in. Gould looked the whole thing over; he didn't say much, but saw everything. He made up his mind right off. He wanted me to go in partnership, with him. When we got back to the house he sat down and wrote off articles of copartnership. He had no original, and didn't make a single change, erasure, or correction. He wrote it right off, and, as you see it's got everything in and nothing superfluous.'

The articles, the original of which the gentleman handed to the reporter, are written on a single sheet of paper, in a small and regular hand, and read as follows:

Articles of copartnership made and entered into Feb. 22, 1859, between C. B. Freeman of Fonda, N. Y., of the one part, and Jay Gould of the city of New York, of the other part, to wit: This copartnership is for the purpose of purchasing and carrying on the tanning business at the tannery lately occupied by G. B. Newkirk, and known as the Caroga Tannery, partnership to last five years from the date of this agreement. Name of the firm to be C. B. Freeman & Co. C. B. Freeman is to take charge of said factory and to conduct and carry out the general plan of Jay Gould, same as now carried on by said Gould at Gouldsboro tannery, and he is to be allowed for such service the sum of $500 per annum. Jay Gould is to attend and take charge of the money matters in New York, and to take care of the hides and leather, and this is all that is to be required of him, excepting such general directions as he may be enabled to give. Each partner is to share equally the profit and loss, and neither partner is to sign the name of the firm to any paper not their own. Should either partner at any time become dissatisfied, he shall make the other an offer to give or take. The offer being equal the other shall take it in ten days. In witness whereof the parties have set their hands the day and year aforesaid.

These articles were signed by Mr. Gould. Thirty days were to be allowed Mr. Freeman to close up the business, when he was to make and sign and send to Mr. Gould a copy of the article of copartnership. Mr. Gould and Mr. Freeman were, of course, to buy in equal shares the property, and the deed was to be made out in their names. About ten days before the time for signing and sending the articles of copartnership Mr. Freeman received a telegram from Jay Gould ordering the deed to be made out to himself and C. M. Leupp, a New York man whose name he gave. 'This man,' said Mr. Freeman, 'had more money than I, and so answered his purpose better. Gould took possession, but sold out his interest shortly afterward at a profit.'

Among the Geographers.

Within another year much information about the Congo and the commercial enterprises developing there will be accessible. The whole course of the river, from its mouth to Stanely Pool, has been carefully surveyed and mapped. Stanley's furthest station now is at the mouth of the Ikelemba River, about 1,000 miles up the river. He has established friendly relations with all the natives. Commerce in Central Africa is destined to find along the Congo the line of its most rapid development.

Prof. Nordenskiold has believed, since he made the northeast passage, that in August every year vessels from Europe could pass through the Kara Sea and reach the Yenisei River. If this were so, it would be a fact of commercial importance; but the experience of Lieut. Hovgard in the Dijmphna and of the international polar party in the Varna confirms the older belief that it is not safe to count at any time upon the navigability of the Kara waters. Lieut. Hovgard has given up his trip along the Siberian coast and has returned to Vardo on his way home.

James Stuart, a civil engineer in the employ of the London Missionary Society, is building a road between Lakes Nyassa and Tanganika. He has completed seventy miles of the road, and, as he expects to finish it soon, the society has sent to him a steamboat, built in sections for transportation overland, which he will launch on Lake Tanganika. The Scottish Missionary Society has two steamers now on Lake Nyassa. Goods can now be taken all the way from London to the north end of Nyassa by steamer, except at the rapids in the River Shire, around which they have to be carried by land.

M. De Brazza has reached De Brazzaville. This is a small collection of native huts at the west end of Stanely Pool. It is on the north bank of the Congo, and Stanley's Leopoldville is almost directly opposite on the south bank. De Brazza's right to the place and to the adjoining territory is now disputed by the natives. Stanley has established so many stations and has succeeded so well in his efforts to win the good will of the natives that it is doubted whether De Brazza will be able to compete with him on even terms in the work of opening up the country.

The colonists who will leave England before Christmas to settle in New Guinea will be practically the pioneers in a land that is nearly as large as England, France, and Ireland together. Next to Australia, it is the largest island in the world. Its soil is very fertile, it abounds in fine natural harbors, and most of the country, is healthful. Many of the natives are cannibals, but they have been friendly toward the whites, as far as their fears have permitted them to be. D'Albertis, the Italian explorer, trusted himself alone among them for nearly a year and from his reports and the records of Baccari, another Italian traveller, is derived the greater part of the information we have of this little-known land. New Guinea is north of Australia, from which it is separated by a strait only eighty miles wide, and Queensland is still agitating the question of annexing the island.

The Wild, Wild West.

A well known fellow citizen now prowling—not to say growling—through Europe writes the following touching experience:

I had been for about half an hour, he says, sitting on the deck of one of the miserable little "packets" that ply between Dover and Calais and exasperating my fellow passengers by refusing to join in the carnival of sea sickness going on around me, when a ruddy-faced, white-whiskered, bluff looking individual who had been eyeing me for some time stepped up and said:

'Beg pardon, I'm sure; but are you really the American?'

'The American?' I replied; 'there are several, I believe.'

'Oh, of course, to be sure. I meant the one on board. I saw George B. Blank, San Francisco, California, U. S., painted on some of the baggage, and I picked you out right away as the owner.' And the stranger inspected me from head to foot with as vivid a curiosity as if I had been a wild man of the woods.

'Well,' I finally exclaimed, 'I am an American. What can I do for you?'

'Why, er—nothing—that is—no offense, I hope, and you are a Californian, too?' he said, rubbing his hands as though he had indeed met a rara avis. 'Ever scalped by the Indians?'

'I think not,' I replied.

'You've scalped some of them, though, haven't you?' persisted my inquisitor.

Concluding that insomuch as I was in for being made a sideshow of I might as well indulge in some of the circus poster sort of thing, I looked my questioner calmly in the eyes and replied: 'Some 26 or 27, I forget which; I have the tally nicked in the handle of my other scalping knife; I carry only one bowie in this country. So seldom one runs across any fun over here, you know.'

'Killed many white men?' asked the stranger, who appeared to be actually quivering with excitement and curiosity.

'Only eight or ten,' I replied, carelessly. 'You see in California there is a sort of close season now for shooting white men. Tain't like the good old man-for-breakfast times. A fellow is only allowed to gun around promiscuous like four months in the year. So it's hard work to keep one's hand in, don't you see.'

'Well, I declare!' said the apparently stupefied man with the chop whiskers; 'how about Chinamen?'

'Oh! we kill Chinamen all the year round—when they're fat,' I explained. 'But then there is lately some sort of an ordinance making it a misdemeanor to shoot a pigtail unless he is on the shady side of the street or gets in your way. Folks are getting too infernally particular over that, for a fact.'

'Ever been divorced?' finally said the stranger, whose eyes were now sticking out like pegs on a hatrack.

'Nine times, I think,' I said. 'In fact, I intended to have been again when I passed Chicago on my way over, but the train only stopped eleven minutes and there wasn't time enough to rush it through—takes 22 minutes, you know.'

'I thought this had knocked him out, but after a few minutes' bewildered cogitation he returned to the charge once more.

'Is it really true that all Americans wear chest protectors and eat nothing but pie?'

'Well, you see, the fact is that Americans are, as you know, such a frightfully busy people that they haven't time to sit down and eat a square meal, like you English. They must have something portable—something they can nibble on the sly. I tell you, sir, it looks like business when you see 40 or 50 men all hanging on to the straps of a street car with one hand and eating pie with the other.'

'I should rather think so,' murmured the stranger.

'As for the che chest protectors,' I continued, 'they are nothing more than pockets suspended around the neck and large enough to carry a whole pie, which it keeps warm at the same time. A good, hot mince pie stowed away in this manner not only imparts a gentle and grateful warmth to the entire system, but keeps a whole day's rations always within reach of the wearer. Grand idea, isn't it?'

'Well, I'm blessed!' said my fairly paralyzed interrogator, gazing at my childlike and ingenuous face with profound awe. 'Would—er—would you oblige me with one of your cards,' he said. 'I want to show it to my family, or they'll never believe a word of this—never. Thanks—here's mine.'

As I stepped chuckling into my own compartment I glanced at the card of the stranger. It read; Julus K. Judkins, San Francisco, Cal.'

I have spent about eight hours a day looking for that man ever since. There will be bloodshed out of this yet—mark my words.

AUTUMNAL DREAMS.

When the maple turns to crimson,
And the sassafras to gold;
When the gentian's in the meadow,
And the aster on the wold;
When the noon is lapped in vapor,
And the night is frosty cold;

When the chestnut burrs are opened,
And the acorns drop like hail,
And the drosy air is startled
With the thumping of the flail—
With the drumming of the partridge,
And the whistle of the quail;

Through the rustling woods I wander,
Through the jewels of the year,
From the yellow uplands calling,
Seeking her who is still dear;
She is near me in the autumn,
She, the beautiful, is near.

Through the smoke of burning summer,
When the weary winds are still,
I can see her in the valley,
I can hear her on the hill,
In the splendor of the woodlands,
In the whisper of the rill,

For the shores of earth and heaven
Meet, and mingle in the blue;
She can wander down the glory
To the places that she knew,
Where the happy lovers wandered
In the days when life was true.

So I think when days are sweetest,
And the world is wholly fair,
She may sometimes steal upon me
Through the dimness of the air,
With the cross upon her bosom,
And the amaranth in her hair.

Once to meet her, ah! to meet her,
And to hold her gently fast
Till I blessed her, till she blessed me—
That were happiness at last;
That were bliss beyond our meetings,
In the autumn's of the past!

The Old Men's Home.

One of the most beneficent charities in existence is that which provides a resting place for weary and worn-out old men. They have many infirmities and diseases, one of the most common of which is rheumatism. Just here comes in the advantage of Perry Davis's Pain Killer, which has relieved the sufferings of many an old man by driving away the most severe rheumatic pains.

The citizens of the little town of Mary Ann, Ark., are violently agitated over the name of that place. A number of the residents have applied to have the town reincorporated and called "Marianna," while the old settles object, and say in their paper that "if the dudes don't feel satisfied with Mary Ann they can get up and git."

A Partially Dead Man.

The *Morning Herald*, Baltimore, Md., states; Major B. S. White of this city, describes his miraculous cure as follows: "I have been a partially dead man for ten years. Doctors attributed my sufferings to the enlargement of certain glands. The quantity of medicine I took without relief would be sufficient to set up a first-class apothecary shop. Finally St. Jacobs Oil was recommended. I had my spinal column thoroughly rubbed with it. All those knots, kinks and stiffness have passed away, and I am myself again."

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