The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1884. VOL. XXII-NO 36

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS NOTICE!

—OF—

LOUIS. K. STAM.

New Goods!

Immense Stock!

Low Prices!

BED ROOM SUITS, BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS, WARDROBES, EXTENSION TABLES, CHAIRS of almost every style, REED CHAIRS, Rattan Chairs, Carpet Chairs, CHILDREN'S CHAIRS, in many beautiful styles.

BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

Library and Stand Lamps!

Old Gold and Antique Patterns—give an immense light.

Corner and Side Brackets, Wall Pockets, Comb Cases, Picture Frames, Chromos, Oil Paintings, &c., &c.

Mustache Cups, Shaving Mugs, Chamber China Set.

It would be almost impossible to enumerate all the different articles.

☞ I believe I have the largest line of useful Presents that can be found in town. Do not fail to visit my place and you will be convinced that my statements are strictly true.

LOUIS K. STAM.

Dec. 20, 1883.

AT STAM'S

DRUG STORE.

PEPPER,

SAGE,

SALTPETRE.

LOWEST PRICES.

LARGE STOCK.

COLIN F. STAM.

Nov. 15, 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 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.

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.

OUR NO BRAND CIGAR is equal to, if not superior to any 5 ct. in town.

SPARKS.

KID GLOVES, nice assortment, all sizes and shades. Each pair guaranteed.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE

A Large Line of Ladies' Misses, Children's and Infants *SHOES*, and Men's, Boys' and Youths' Fine and Heavy Shoes. For sale by

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

CARPETS and Oil Cloths, Ingrain Carpet ts 30c., 37½c., 50c. and 75c. per yard. Oil Cloths at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

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

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

HAIR BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, COMBS. Fine Assortment at

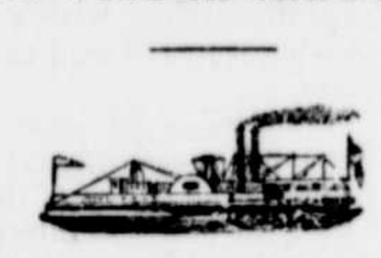
Stam's Drug Store.

---

2 for 5, the best in town. SPARKS

ENTERPRISE
RANSPORTATION 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 Sreet 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.

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.

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, Chestertown, Md.

Feb. 8, 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.

HEATING STOVES, ten to fifteen kinds on hand, some very nicely finished with nickel foot rail and trimmings. Call and examine Stoves and Prices at

J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

Standard Authors, Leading Novelists, Poets and Children's Books (beautifully covered in bright and attractive covers). We carry a very large stock of these goods, and sell them low.

COLIN F. STAM, Druggist.

BRING US

YOUR TRADE.

Such as Prime Print Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Lard, Bacon and

COUNTRY PRODUCE

in general, and we will pay you the

FULL MARKET VALUE

for it,

and sell you GOODS AS LOW if not CHEAPER than any "other man."

We have a

FULL LINE OF MUSLINS,

Bleached and unbleached Canton Flannels from 6¼ cts. to 16 cts. per yard. Calico, Tickings, Cottonades Kerseys, red and white all wool Flannels, and a general line of

Domestic Dry Goods.

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's HOISERY at Prices and Quality to please you.

OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES

cannot be surpassed for quality and Low Prices.

WE ARE HEAD QUARTERS FOR FLOUR

dealing direct with the manufacturers, can guarantee quality and price at all times. Call and see us, and you will be convinced that our prices are the lowest.

Respectfully,

J. B. SAPPINGTON, opp. Hudgin's Bakery.

☞ Branch Store corner High and Mill Streets.

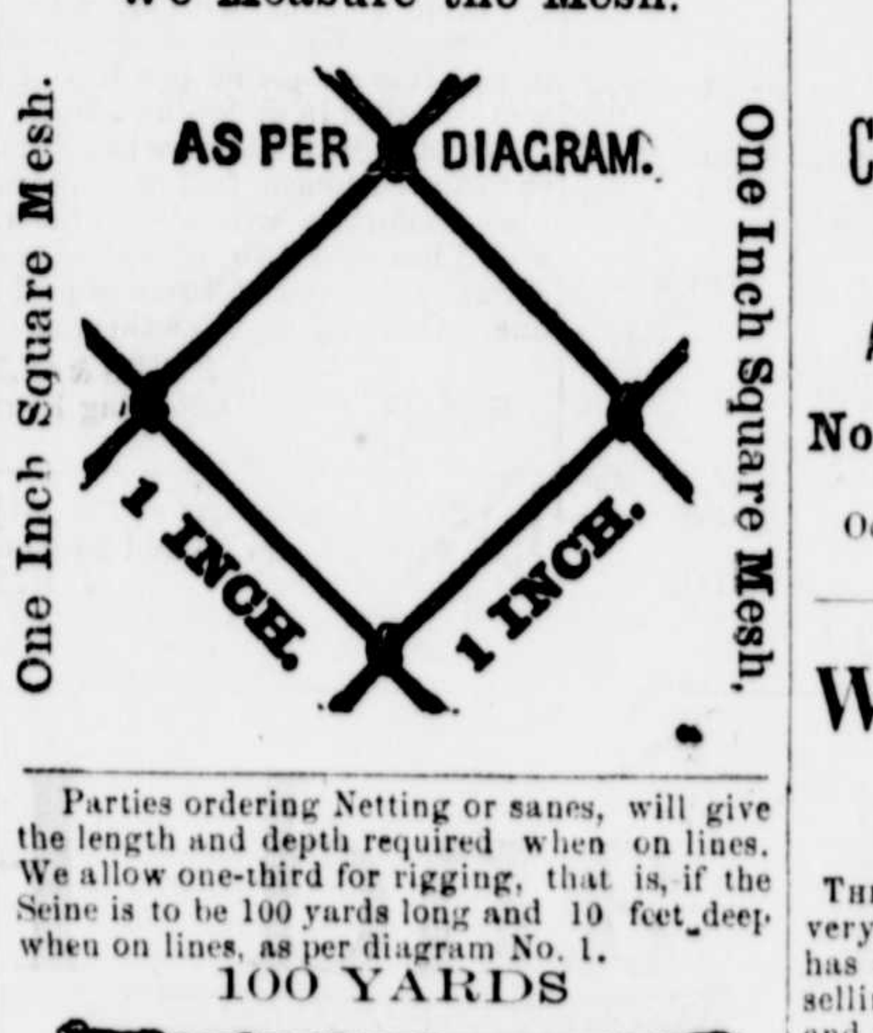
Chestertown, Md., Sept. 13, 1883.

NETTING,

—FOR—

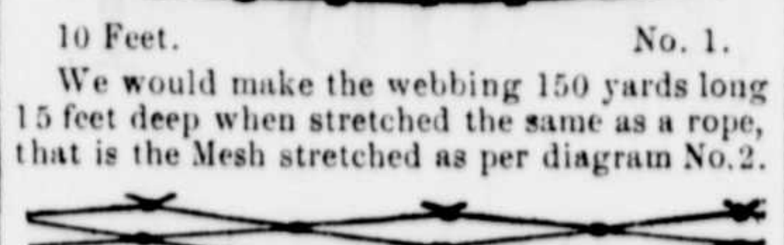
SEINES AND POUNDS.

We Measure the Mesh.



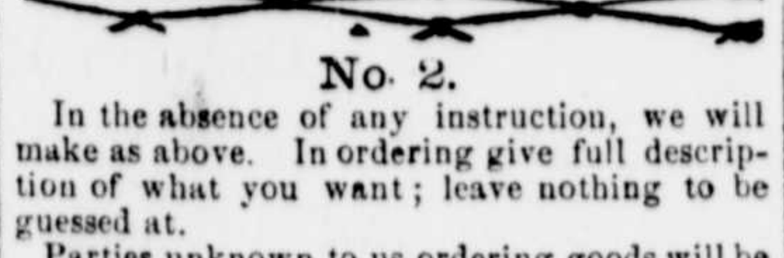
Parties ordering Netting or sanes, will give the length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is, if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

100 YARDS



10 Feet. No. 1.

We would make the webbing 150 yards long 15 feet deep when stretched the same as a rope, that is the Mesh stretched as per diagram No.2.



No. 2.

In the absence of any instruction, we will make as above. In ordering give full description of what you want; leave nothing to be guessed at.

Parties unknown to us ordering goods will be required to remit us one-third the value before we ship them, the balance to be paid on delivery.

☞ Send for price list.

BALTIMORE TWINE AND NET CO.

Wm. J. Hooper & Son,

6 S. Calvert St., Baltimore Md.

Dec.27—y. (Mention this paper.)

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

COLOGNE and PERFUME in Fancy Bottles and Boxes; Choicest Odors for sale by

C. F. STAM.

Writing Paper

In Beautiful Boxes, the Nicest Assortment in town—at

STAM'S DRUG STORE.

SHOES

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

A full line of Low Cut Shoes.

MRS. KATE GILL, opp. Voshell House, Chestertown, M

A GOOD CLOCK is a pleasure to any house keeper. You can find such at

SPARKS'.

HUSKING PEG GLOVES, for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BOOTS & SHOES—Men's and Boys' Heavy Boots and Fine Shoes. Ladies, Misses and Children's Button and Lace Shoes for fall and winter wear at low prices.

J. H. SIMPERS.

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

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods. WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

PATENT Hammock Chairs, for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

PRAYER Books, Hymn Books and Bibles—at STAM'S DRUG STORE.

Blooded Stock.

For sale by E.J. Plummer, Worton Md., as agent for the well-known importers and breeders, N. P. Boyer & Co., of Chester county Penn.

Seventy-five head of Jersey Heifers in calf, for Sale Cheap.

To make room for new importations we will sell sevensy-five head of pure blood Jersey Heifers in calf, at $85 to $125 each, as to age, style and earliness in calving. They are all very large and handsome, good colors and finely developed in all points that go to make up a first-class dairy cow, for butter or milk. Are all from first-class thoroughbred Jersey cows, making 14 to 17½ pounds of butter per week, and are served by solid colored Herd Registered Jersey bulls. Due to calve in March, April, May and June.

These heifers are all sired by the celebrated Herd Registered Jersey Bulls, Lord Darnley No. 3730 Lowrie No. 2484, and Earl of Willow Glen No.2843; all solid color, full black points. They have been served by Imported Devon bull No. 7910 (of the celebrated Coomassie strain), one of the best young Jersey Bulls that ever left the Island. Rapier No. 3743, Winsome Boy No. 5496, Maurus No. 4639, and Hercy Douglas No. 3769. These bulls are all from the very deepest milking strains, and from the very best butter families. Solid colors, full black points. They cannot fail to produce very fine calves.

Carefully boxed, delivered on board the cars, free, with feed, &c., for their trip, warranted to reach purchasers safe. Also, for sale, thoroughbred and imported sheep; thoroughbred and imported hogs; improved breeds of poultry. Full information as to prices may be had upon inquiry of

E. J. PLUMMER, Worton, Md.

The following certificate is held:

COATSVILLE, PA., Dec. 12, 1883.

This is to certify that E. J. Plummer is our duly authorized agent in Kent county, Maryland, for the sale of blooded stock, seeds, &c.

N. P. BOYER & CO.

Dec. 20, 1883—y.

HO!

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

THE public are invited to call and examine our Large and Well Selected Stock of

Christmas Goods,

SUCH AS

Candies, Raisins, Currants, Citron, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts of all kinds, Figs, Prunes, Plum Puddings, Canned Goods, Mince Meat, Cranberries, &c., and in fact everything kept in a first-class

Grocery and Confectionery Store,

together with a very fine line of choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

of which we always aim to keep the *very Best* on the market. All these goods now open for inspection. We aim to keep the best fresh goods, and by fair dealing and a disposition to please all, we hope to merit a continuance of the patronage so kindly granted us in the past.

Very respectfully,

WM. H. LAMBERT.

D. B. STEWART & CO.,

GENERAL

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

for the sale of

ALL KINDS COUNTRY PRODUCE.

No. 2 Bowley's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

Oct. 4, 1883—y.

WOOD! WOOD!!

Hickory, Oak and Pine.

THE subscriber has purchased 1000 cords of the very best seasoned Oak, Hickory and Pine that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $5.00 per cord for oak, and $6.00 per cord for hickory; wood sawed and split to order.

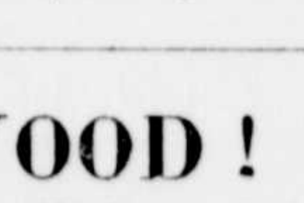
This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks.

Pine KINDLING WOOD for sale low.

WILLIAM PERKINS, Rising Sun, Saloon, Chestertown

Nov. 22, 1883.

To The Public!



HAVING arranged for the Schooner BONITA, capacity 4000 bushels, we are now prepared to handle freights with quick dispatch and promptness, and will receive Grain at Travilla's and Double Creek public wharves; Buckingham landing, Chestertown, Quaker Neck wharf, and other landings on Chester river. Any orders left at the office of Joseph Turner, Esq., will receive personal attention.

JOS. W. THOMPSON.

☞ N. B.—GRAIN PURCHASED.

Dec. 6—tf.

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Toilet Sets and Vases, beautifully decorated. Exceedingly Low in Price—we want you to especially examine these.

COLIN F. STAM, Druggist.

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Albums, Photograph and Autograph, in Plush and Illuminated Bindings—at

STAM'S DRUG STORE.

HOLIDAY GROCERIES and FRUITS.

THOMAS L. REESE,

207 and 209 W. Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.

Malaga and California Grapes, Figs, Prunes, Citron, Currants, Raisins all grades and kinds, Preserves and Conserves, Plain and French Candies, Cranberries, Mince Meat, Maple Syrup Almonds, Pecans, Filberts, Palm Nuts, Eng. Walnuts, &c., and every variety of staple and Fancy Groceries, ALL AT BOTTOM PRICES. It will pay you to send an order. Nov. 29.

Chster River Steamboat Company

SPECIAL NOTICE

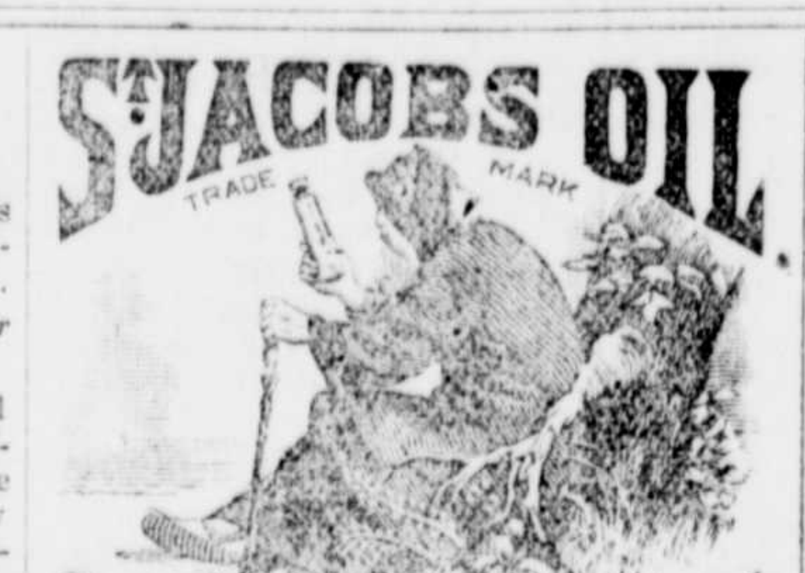
TO FARMERS AND SHIPPERS

With every facility we are now prepared receive GRAIN on consignment, or the highest CASH PRICE paid for the same by

J. R. CLEMENTS, AGENT,

July 6, 1882—tf. Chestertown Granary

NO Brand Cigar can only be found at SPARKS



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.

Merchant Tailoring

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity that he has opened near the Catholic Church, in Chestertown, a

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

and has on hand a fine assortment of

Cloths and Cassimeres.

He will make suits to order and

GUARANTEE A FIT

and satisfaction in every case. A call and examination of his goods is solicited.

☞ Prices Moderate. ☜

Sept. 20. LOUIS STOLL.

FOR SALE.

Post! Post! Post!

SEVERAL 1U SAND LOCUST, Cedar White Oak and other kinds of POSTS of different sizes and lengths. They lay in the second, fourth and fifth districts. Also White and Red Oak BRIDGE BOARDS, White Oak piling and railroad ties.

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

WILLIAM PERKINS.

March 8, 1883.

---

5 CENT

Sheet Music

—AT—

Stam's Drug Store.

THE CHOICEST SONGS,

DANCES, WALTZES and MARCHES,

Only 5 cents per copy.

Call and look over our stock.

COLIN F. STAM.

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.

COOK STOVE COOK STOVES!

RANGES! RANGES!

The EXCELSIOR is ahead, one of the *BEST* Cook Stoves in use for wood or coal. 6 or 8 kinds of cook Stoves, and *guarantee* all the stoves we sell. Ranges of three or four manufactures, and selling at *very* reasonable prices at

J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

To the Reading Public.

I keep on hand or can supply at short notice, any Periodical published. Harper's, the Century Company's, and Appleton's publications can be furnished either by the year or by the single number. Munroe's Seaside Novels, among which are represented the best English and American novelests, kept constantly on hand, at

M. A. TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown, Md.

Nov. 30, 1882.

DR. T. H. COOPER,

HOMEOPATHIC,

Office Main street, opposite Voshell House, assisted by his brother.

Having permanently located in Chestertown, can be found all day and evening at office, except otherwise professionally engaged.

Special attention given to women and chil

June 21, 1883.

Baber 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.

Plows. Plows. Plows

The new Remington Carbon Plow is not surpassed in any particular, and it is superior in form, finish, metal and light weight to any other cast plow made, being one-half cast steel, has all the hardness and scouring qualities of the chilled plow, and is much stronger. The above plow is sold on a guarantee We respectfully refer parties to Messrs J. Z. Clark, Fletcher Melvin, Louis C. Justis, and others Call and examine this plow, and you will buy.

HINES & CLEMENTS.

SPICES.

Cinnamon, Cloves, Allspice, Ginger, Mulucca, Olive Oil, Mustard—whole and ground, Tumeric.

PERFECTLY PURE,

AT TOULSON'S DRUG STORE.

Sept. 1.

To Our Customers.

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

J. B. SAPPINGTON, Leader in Low Price

Christmas Cards!

The Largest assortment in town at the CORNER DRUG STORE.

C. F. STAM.

A BALLAD OF DREAMLAND.

I hid my heart in a nest of roses,
  Out of the sun's way, hidden apart;
In a softer bed than the soft white snow's is,
  Under the roses I hid my heart.
  Why would it sleep not? Why should it start
When never a leaf of the rose tree stirred?
  What made sleep flutter his wings and part?
Only the song of a secret bird.

Lie still, I said, for the wind's wing closes,
  And mild leaves muffle the keen sun's dart;
Lie still, for the wind on the warm sea dozes,
  And the wind is unquieter yet than thou art.
  Does a thought in thee still as a thorn's wound smart?
Does the fang still fret thee of hope deferred?
  What bids the lids of thy sleep depart?
Only the song of a secret bird.

The green land's name that a charm encloses,
  It never was writ in the traveler's chart,
And sweet as the fruit on its tree that grows is,
  It never was sold in the merchant's mart.
  The swallows of dreams through its dim fields dart,
And sleeps are the tunes in its tree tops heard;
  No hound's note wakens the wild wood hart,
Only the song of a secret bird.

ENVOI.

In the world of dreams I have chosen my part,
  To sleep for a season and hear no word
Of true love's truth or of light love's art,
  Only the song of a secret bird.—*Swinburne.*

CHRISTMAS EVE.

A REMARKABLE GATHERING—STRANGE THINGS SEEN BY AN OLD MAN.

Ding! ding! ding! twelve times. A nervous little Yankee clock got it in first and began laughing at his several hundred companions as *they* came straggling in, some gaping, some grumbling that "it was too late to be woke up,' some groaning 'that nobody had any pity on clocks," and others enviously looking at the clocks which didn't strike and never had to wake up, but merely to go on eternally with their sleepy tick, tick, tick. The tall old grandfather clock down in the reading-room came in last, as, from his age and rheumatism, he had a right to do. And he, because he had marked down the days as well as the hours right straight along, and knew just what day it was—he, when *he* got through, called out in his mellowest, kindest, heartiest voice, "Merry Christmas!"

Now it was a perfect hotel of clocks, with foreigners from every country, but from the cheery ring in his voice, *nobody* could help understanding him, and when they were thoroughly awake to it, instantly, (as in every civilized country from all time every clock not stock dead, with no go in him at all, ever has done) they everyone of them started in and rang their Xmas chime cheerily and meerily, and with all their strength; which done they stopped and stared in each other's faces, all out of breath, and listened, well knowing what they would have soon, stirred up a commotion, and waiting to see what in all the vast depot was to be done about it.

All but a few lights were out, and these were burning dimly, and all was still and silent at first, save faint rustlings and squeakings (and some groanings) in every direction, which showed that the chimes had made a general waking up and turning over at least.

And they had not long to wait before there was such a "tattle-te-tattle, rattle-te-bang" among the money drawers in the very center of the store that it was evident *they* had joined in with the jolliest sort of a jig.

Now everybody knows that those bright brass 'change tubes,' running right from those money drawers in endless numbers and endless lengths in every direction, *must* have been just so many ear trumpets carrying this rattle-te-tattling jig straight into the ears; everybody, and that everybody *had* to wake up now whether or no.

Now, among such an infinite community, comprising millions and millions of individuals of the greatest diversity of make-up imaginable, there must have been a variety of dispositions. And perhaps not yet thoroughly awake to it that it *was* Merry Xmas, and all having worked extraordinarily hard through the week, and being woke out of a sound—sleep altogether it was not strange that at first somebody from somewhere (though he himself afterwards wouldn't have owned it) cried out:

'Oh, hush up! Let a fellow sleep!'

But by this time the money drawers were going it so hard they had grown saucy, and so shouted back, 'We won't hush up! For two weeks we've had our backs broke with silver—two tons a day with everybody buying for Xmas (little boy, how much money is that?). And now Xmas has come—it is night—we are empty and *can* dance; we feel jolly, and we *won't* hush up—and we are *going* to dance.' And so rattle-te-tattle dance they did, going at it harder than ever.

Now whether you had thought of it or not the Furniture family, especially the Chairs and Sofas, are the most sociable people in the world. It is almost a mania with them. Well, here in the depot was an enormous colony of them, the very gayest sort of fellows, their legs almost stick-stiff from lack of use, and fairly aching for a ball or a party, such as nature had designed them for. So when the money-drawer had begun it, at it also *they* went—all the hundreds of beds and bureaus, tables and chairs, and every queer kind of creature, with every kind of a queer step and antic—away they went a whole acre or more of them in the liveliest sort of a fashion.

The tables and chairs in the reception rooms and waiting rooms and reading rooms, and the dairy which had been so long overworked, did hang back a trifle, and those in the cottage and show windows put on a few airs; but soon they were at it also as lively as the rest—the very counters and show cases joining in before long, which, of course, did stir up things generally.

And they once all going it, you may be sure that the numberlesss dainty stockings and slippers lying upon them, whose very (souls) were made for dancing, could not long keep quiet. And their set, once on the floor and footing it gracefully, a whole army of their relations came flocking after—some in long hose, some in short hose, some in pumps, some in gaiters, some even in mere rubbers and others in big cowhides, which did make a stamping.

Yet it was very awkward dancing with nothing but stockings and shoes. So a thousand dozen or so of men's suits being now wide awake from the tumult, and by this time standing all along the aisles, swelled out to their fullest and most graceful outlines by the spirit of the occasion. And a thousand dozen more of ladies' suits, from coarse wrappers and calico gowns to the most exquisite and costiliest toilets being no less eagerly waiting for them, a general call was set up for them to join in and no longer stand back for formal introductions on Xmas. So they now began to pair off at once.

By this time the music—goodness, yes! I forgot about the music—and what sort of dancing it would have been without any music!

Well the moment the furniture even down to solid, staid old chest of drawers, had started on a frolic, and it was evident the hubbub would be universal, a hundred or more of the very largest music boxes flew and wound themselves up with their loudest and sprightlies tunes. Whereupon everything musical or designed to make a noise in the whole establishment joined in with the fullest appreciation that Christmas came but once a year, and each to outdo the other. Yes, everything from church organs to mouth organs, from fiddles to fifes, base drums to triangles, and jews harps to tin trumpets; the tin trumpets and fifes alone hesitating for a moment, lest Mayor King might yet have one ear open and telephone down for a cop to arrest them.

Well, now the music being at its loudest and the carnival at the highest and the maddest sort of a Xmas being well in for through the whole big depot, the big engine down in the sub-cellar (which having done more work than all the rest put together naturally woke up the latest), he now got up steam and began setting everything dancing that he could lay his hands on that from lack of legs or breath couldn't dance without him. Among other things the electric dynamos with his help now set at work churning lightning, and had the whole enormous building blazing with their hundreds of dazzling lamps in less than a flash. And such a sight was now revealed. Well, I haven't begun, and I could never begin to half tell you. But *such* a sight *never* was seen before save *once*, at just such a ball years ago in the great Centennial buildings.

Who all was there? *Well*, who all weren't there? Foreigners! I should think so—from China, Japan and India, Persia, Siberia and Turkey; yes, Europe, Asia, Africa and America, and every other country between the North Pole and the South Pole, if any has been discovered since *I* went to school. Jewels flashed, silks sparkled, satins shimmered, laces quivered, flowers bloomed, perfumes floated, fans waved, handkerchiefs flirted, mirrors, pictures, virtu, carpets, and ten million of other things, curious, beautiful or useful, displayed themselves everywhere.

Of course, a poor, clumsy laboring fellow like me could not begin to see all that was going on, but one thing did take me mightily, and that was to see the hundreds and hundreds of dolls of all kinds and descriptions—some as big as women, some not half as big as a peanut, some beau-tiful, some crooked and ugly, but all turned loose and running, just rollicking *mad*, among the acre or so of toys and playthings and candies which everybody knows of—and as for the big soda fountain, well, they *did* keep that a-fizzing, I tell you.

Well, of course you are eager to know all how it ended. First, then, the music suddenly changing into a sort of march, everybody naturally fell into a sort of grand promenade, going the grand round of the whole building, up stairs and down stairs and from cellar to garret, everybody taking the one opportunity of their lives to see all there was to be seen, which, everybody knows, was a plenty.

Then they broke up into a sort of promiscuous reception, when everybody shook hands, and joked, and laughed, and congratulated everybody else on what a jolly sort of a Christmas frolic they were all having.

And then came the grand supper, for in the twinkling of an eye—quicker than my old eyes could twinkle—the counters and tables had ranged themselves in line all down the floor, the finest, whitest, shiniest, most fleckless kind of linen came flapping down from their shelves and unrolling themselves over them. Then regiment after regiment of all kinds of crockery came rattling over from one corner and cutlery from another and vases from another and plates from another. And hardly had the the chairs and stools ranged themselves in their proper places when up from the big kitchen came steaming *such* a dinner—well, the only sorrow to me was that I knew there couldn't be anything left for the poor salesgirls' dinners tomorrow.

And after the supper came the speeches. Yes, sir; regular, fine speeches; some of them witty and some of them touching. Of course, my thick head can't remember them. Only one fellow I know told about two chaps whom he had seen come in one day and had made a sort of wager that as they checked off each single article in the store one of them was to give the other fellow a dollar, and *he* was to pull out one hair from his head or his beard or wherever he pleased; and how this fellow, before he began, thought he was going to have the grandest sort of a bonanza; but before he had got a quarter down a single aisle had become utterly bald, and begged and begged the other to take his money and give him his hair back again.

And yet one other fellow, who told about having a dream where everybody who had had anything to do with making anything whatever in the store, and whose living depended upon their making them, came before him and held up their hands with which they had made them, and when he had counted them they were more than all the people now living in the whole United States—and then went on to speak very prettily and touchingly of how he had seen each hand tremble whenever any purchaser hesitated to buy what it had made, and every countenance brighten and look less anxious and more hopeful whenever its article was sold—for it was of course all a very serious bread and butter and life and death matter with them.

And the toasts—yes, I cannot end better than giving the toasts. Santa Claus, who had now popped in, took the head of the table, and of course gave, 'The children, and a merry Christmas to all,' to which everybody shouted a lusty, merry answer. Then the business-looking fellow that had just been going to dinner all day in the show window and never quite succeeding in getting set down to it, proposed 'Our host—who has invited us hither from every corner of the earth—Mr. Wanamaker,' at which there was a hearty stamping and clapping and crying of 'Speech! speech!' So the chair to Mr. Wanamaker's desk took it upon him to reply, and in turn gave 'My employees—their health, their welfare, their happiness—the whole three thousand five hundred,' at which such a terrible hip—hip—hurrah rang out from the whole building as shook the very roof; a stool of one the lady cashiers, answering this, gave, 'Our patrons, fifty thousand of them a day.' Then came, as usual, to wind up with, 'The ladies, especially our own two thousand,' when the little Yankee clock again starting in with one—two—three—four, everybody knew their time was up and hurrying on their shawls and bonnets and hats and overcoats—no, what am I thinking of? I mean their sleeping gowns and night caps, when—bang! bang! bang and, goodness, someone was kicking and shaking and rattling away at the door, and—well, I do declare! in looking around in a twinkling, everything was in its place precisely as it was when my watch came on, and if my eyes and ears hadn't been stark staring wide open all night I would have vowed it had been all a dream. Yes, sirree, as sure as I am John Wanamaker's watchman.

TRAMP life, as actually enjoyed by a man who was once a business man in New York, was described to a *Rocky Mountain News* reporter. The tramp's father, a New York State farmer, sent the boy to New York city, where he went into business. Some years later the young man married his partner's wife's sister. The partner absconded with the firm's means: the tramp that is fell in love with an actress, and ran away with her; then his wife and children died and his father was bankrupted, and the son went to Chicago, but could not get employment. He pushed on to Leadville and got a job, but lost it, and then tramped to Denver, and there resolved to do no more work, work being, in his view, slavery. He said: 'I don't often ask for money; I've got clothes, and I get my board; nobody gets much more. My philosophy is, 'Don't worry; don't fret.' What have I to get low-spirited about? I get the air that's free and the water that's free, and eating—well, I live. I usually carry about $20 in my pocket. You can't vag a man with $20 as a visible means of support. I don't trouble anybody, I don't drink, and I never steal anything. The police never trouble me, and I usually find some place to sleep.'

THE project of flooding the Sahara, and thus opening up Central Africa to commerce and civilization, appears to be reviving—the opinion still being urged by geographers and engineers that, if the water of the ocean could thus be let into the desert, the climate, the soil, and the sanitary condition would all be improved. Though nearly two-thirds as large as Europe, and containing some two hundred million inhabitants, the only means of communication with the rest of the world lies in the caravan tracks. In the Sahara desert there is a remarkable depression covering an area of about 60,000 miles, this depressed portion being known as Elijuf, and said to extend from within twelve miles of the seashore to regions in the close neighborhood of Timbuctoo. The theory of both ancient and modern geographers has been that Elijuf was originally filled with water, which flowed into the ocean, but that, a bar having formed at the entrance, the flow inward was stopped, and the heat of a vertical sun caused the inside water to evaporate. The practicability of reopening this ancient channel is the great question.

THE Salvation Army prayed for a Philadelphia reporter thus: 'We have a reporter here—a miserable reporter—a sinful servant of the unholy newspapers—a good young man gone wrong. Satan has made him obstinate, and he will not yield to persuasion and be saved. Oh, help the wicked reporter. Help this reporter. The devil holds the fort in this reporter's brain. He's going to h—. Hallelujah! Oh, may he join the Salvation Army, oh! Give him repentance. He is a type of all reporters, and they are all a wicked lot.' The lieutenant stopped, to give the reporter a chance to kneel. The men and women soldiers shouted: 'Save the reporter!' 'Help the poor reporter!' 'Down with the devil!' 'I was wicked once, but now I am pure!' The lieutenant then began again: 'Oh kill this reporter; kill him. Take him away, that he may do evil no more. He is too obstinate to yield. He knows he ought to, but he is proud—all reporters are. Oh, strike this reporter down; he is the devil in disguise.'

FRENCH doctors almost invariably prescribe red wine rather than white. Liebig bears them out, as the following passage, found among his writings, proves: 'The white wines are hurtful to the nervous system, causing trembling, confusion of language, and convulsions. The stronger wines, such as champagne, rise quickly to the head, but their effects are only of short duration. Sherry and strong cider are more quickly inxtoxicating than the generality of wines, and they have a peculiar influence on the gastric juices of the stomach. The intoxication of beer is heavy and dull, but its use does not hinder the drinker from gaining flesh. The drinkers of whiskey and brandy are going to certain death. Red wine is the least hurtful, and, in some cases, really beneficial.'

A SMART advertiser in Baltimore offered prizes for guesses as to the number of seeds in a pumpkin. It was cut on New Year's day and found to contain 727 seeds. The nearest guess was 721.

John Morrissey's Request.

From the Utica Observer.

Speaker Carlisle's agony over the arrangement of Congressional committees has recalled a story of Schuyler Colfal and John Morrissey, when the former was Speaker and the latter had just abandoned pugilism for statesmanship. Morrissey entered the Speaker's room one day, when Mr. Colfax was working busily at the formation of committees, and, placing a box on the table, said: "Mr. Speaker, here is a box of the best brand of cigars sold, and I hope you will accept it as a present from me."

Colfax thanked him, and then Morrissey continued: "And now, Mr. Speaker, I want you to do me a favor."

Colfax at once put himself on guard. "What I want," added the other, "is for you to put me on the committee which has the least work and holds the fewest meetings."

"Oh, I will, I assure you I will, with pleasure!" exclaimed the delighted Speaker, sure, now, of satisfying at least one man; and he put Morrissey at the tail end of the Committee on Revolutionary Pensions.

THE seventy-five men who lynched Charles Harvey, taking him from the jail in Petersburg, Pike county, Ind., between 1 and 2 o'clock on Sunday morning last, cut the wires that connect the town with places that have telegraph offices. They surrounded the jail silently and broke down the front door. The youth they sought fainted when he saw them. Every man had two revolvers. They put a rope around his neck and pinioned his arms, and bade him walk ahead of them. At the edge of the town they halted under a locust tree, and five minutes later all was over. A corpse swung under a limb, and in its hands was a card with the words, 'More to follow.' There was a storm of sleet, and when, at 10 o'clock, the Coroner cut the body down, it was covered with ice. Harvey was 21 years of age. The crime for which he was lynched was that of waylaying and killing Henry Custin, Jr., for purposes of robbery.

A stranger in Denver stopped on the sidewalk, and manifested deep interest in a brokendown, spavined black horse that was doing his best to draw a load while a cart driver was vigorously belaboring him. The poor beast tugged again in vain. At length the stranger called, in a low tone, 'Raven Raven!' The horse looked up with intelligence, glanced furitively around, and made for the stranger, drawing the cart out of the rut. He whinnied with delight, and then rubbed his nose against the stranger's shoulder. The stranger had known him when he was king of the turf in Texas, New Mexico, and Colorado, making mints of money for his owner, the notorious and improvident desperado, Clary Allison. The desperado broke the horse down, and then broke himself down, and the horse was sold to a drayman.

A WESTERN Senator is about to present a petition for the ratification of a treaty with the Sioux Indians under which the 50,000 square miles known as the 'great Sioux reservation" may be opened to settlement. The *Chicago Times* says that by the treaty of 1868 these lands were reserved to the Sioux forever, and that it was stipulated that no modification of the treaty should be made except upon a vote of three-fourths of all the adult males of the Sioux; but when the discovery of gold in the Black Hills made the expulsion of the Sioux desirable the Government's agents made a dicker with the chiefs and the head men of the Sioux for the cession of the lands. The Senate refused to ratfy this transaction, and it is this real estate operation that the Senate is again to be asked to consider. This is only one of the complications of the South Dakota problem.

THE pyramid of Cheops is dwarfed by that near Magdalena, Mexico. The Chihuahua *Enterprise* says that it has a base of 1,350 feet, and is 750 feet high. There is a winding roadway from the bottom leading up on an easy grade to the top, wide enough for carriages to pass over, said to be twenty-three miles in length. The outer walls of the roadway are laid in solid masonry, huge blocks of granite in rubble work, and the circles are as uniform and the grade as regular as they could be made at this date by our best engineers. The wall is only occasionally exposed, being covered over with debris and earth, and in many places the sahuaro and other indigenious plants and trees have grown up, giving the pyramid the appearance of a mountain.

THE officers of the Cincinnati steamboat Golden Rule have a pet cat that travels the Ohio and the Mississippi to New Orleans, and sometimes goes ashore and stays until the time for hauling in the gangplank. She went ashore at Evansville once, and wandered about town until the boat had gone; but she took the next boat up, and was again in the Golden Rule a few days later. At another time she was lost at Port Hickey, and then she took the next boat for home.

The Latest Bonanza in California.

BIEBER, CAL.—Mr. Thomas P. Ford, editor of the *Mountain Tribune*, of this place, publishes that the great pain-cure, St. Jacobs Oil, has worked wonders in his family, and that he would not be without it. He states that among all the people St. Jacobs Oil is the most popular medicine ever introduced.

AN illustration of the activity in cotton manufacturing in the South is afforded by the mill in Rome, Ga., which has doubled its machinery since its start eighteen months ago. It is running night and day, and is forty days behind its orders.

Shroeder's Corn Solvent for the complete cure and removal of Corns, Bunions and Warts. 25 cents.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8206-0014