The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1884. VOL. XXII-NO 38

SPECIAL 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,
Nov. 15, 1883. AGENT.

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.

CORSETS.

DR. WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET—Indestructible Hip. For sale by T. W. ELIASON JR.

PURE SUGARS.

Cut Loaf, Granulated, Standard A, Extra C, and best light Brown. Call and see how CHEAP at
J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

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,
Sept. 27, 1883. President.

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,
Feb. 8, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

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 FLOU[R] 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.

DR. T. H. COOPER,

HOMEOPATHIC,

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

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

Special attention given to women and chil[dren].

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.

Christmas Cards !

The Largest assortment in town at the CORNER DRUG STORE.

C. F. STAM.

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[d].

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



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

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

WILLIAM PERKINS.

March 8, 1883.

5 CENT

Sheet Music

—AT—

Stam's Drug Store.

THE CHOICEST SONGS, DANCES, WALTZES and MARCHES,

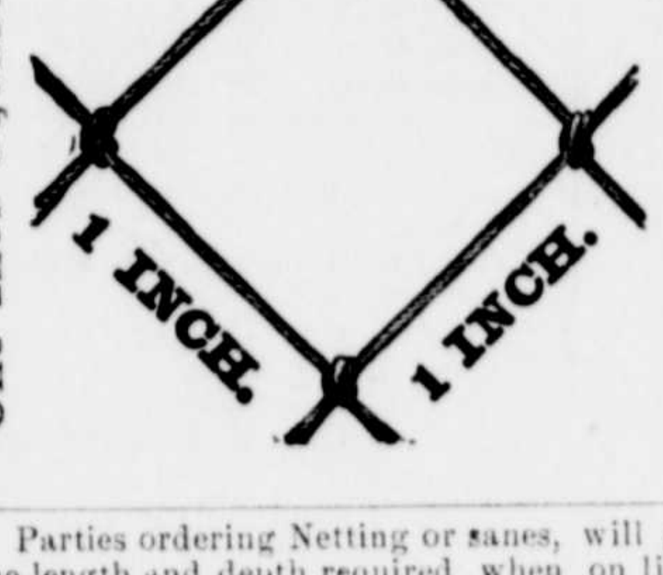
Only 5 cents per copy.

Call and look over our stock.

COLIN F. STAM.

NETTING,
—FOR—
SEINES AND POUNDS.

We Measure the Mesh.



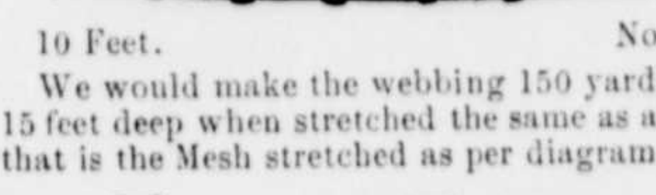
Parties ordering Netting or sanes, will give the length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is, if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

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.)

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.

OUR stock of HARDWARE just opened, is full and complete in every particular. Call and get our prices.

HINES & CLEMENTS.

A TINKLE OF BELLS.

The light of the moon on the white of the snow,
And the answering twinkles along the street,
And our sleigh flashing by, in the glamour and glow
Of the glorious nights of the long ago,
When the laugh of her lips rang clear and sweet
As the tinkles our horses shook out of the bells
And flung and tossed back
On our glittering track
In a shower of tremulous, murmuring swells—
Of the echoing, airy, melodious bells!
O the mirth of the bells!
And the worth of the bells!
Come tinkle again in this dearth of the bells,
This laughter and love that I lack, yearning back,
For the far-away sound of the bells!

Ah! the bells, they were glad in that long ago!
And the tinkles they had, they have thrilled me so
I have said: "It is they and her songs and face
Make summer for me in the wintriest place!"
And now—but sobbings and sad farewells,
As I peer in the night, through the sleeted pane,
Hearing a clangor and wrangle of bells,
And never a tinkle again!

The snow is aswoon, and the moon dead white,
And the frost is wild in the air to-night!
Yet still will I linger and listen and pray
Till the sound of her voice shall come this way,
With a tinkle of bells,
And the lisp-like tread
Of the hooves of the sleigh,
And the murmuring and swells
Of the vows she said.
And O, I shall listen as madmen may,
But the tinkling bells ring down this way!—
Till again the grasp of my hand entwines
The tensioned loops of the quivering lines,
And again we ride in the wake of the pride
And strength of the coursers, side by side;
With our faces smitten again by the spray
Of the froth of our steeds as we gallop away
In affright of the bells,
And the might of the bells,
And the infinite glee and delight of the bells,
As they tinkle and tinkle and tinkle till they
Are heard through a dawn where the mists are drawn,
And we canter and gallop and dash away
Sheer into the Judgment Day!

James Whitcomb Riley.

HE MADE IT OUT.

'I did not—say—a great many words,' said John Macklefresh, in a slow, grinding sort of a way, 'but I guess it'll—cut.'

'I wish you hadn't writ so hard, John,' said his wife, piteously. 'Twas all the worse for bein' so short. Your brothers and I don't never mean to believe that Samuel meant to cheat you out o' that $200.'

'What did he mean then?' snapped her husband fiercely, his square dogged chin in the air as he combed his whiskers upward, a favorite action of his when he felt particularly pugnacious.

Mrs. Macklefresh turned one of the long stockings she was darning from heel to toe and back again before she answered.

'Didn't mean nothin' husband,' she said softly. 'We are all feller mottles. Some of us is human sometimes. He thought he'd pay ye, I expect, when he borrowed it. Then he couldn't, that's all.'

'I dunno anything about 'couldn't;' I know about 'didn't'' said John Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hain't, and I'll never—'

'Don't John, dear!' interposed his meek little wife.

'Well, bein' a deacon and a—'

'Christian,' suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that hard word.

'I s'pose I can't say I won't forgive him. But they ain't no commands between the leds of that air book about—'

'Twenty-five cents to pay,' said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the rough brown envelope over fearfully in her hands, trembling as people do at telegrams. I wonder if the telegraph boys ever get use to it.

'Don't be botherin,' Alice,' said her husband, pushing her aside, not ungently, though his words were rough as usual.

This is what he read when he had torn a thin outlet at the end of the envelope:

'Your brother Samuel died this morning. Come at once.'

The Western Union telegraph company had a great deal to answer for—but then so have a great many other people.

John Macklefresh did not swoon away on the doorsteps, or throw up his hands with a piercing cry, or any of these things. He mechanically took out a quarter from his loose change pocket, careful even in this moment to count the pennies given in change, shut the door, handed the dispatch to his wife, and walked away to the window. It was only his heart fainted. This, then, had come to the man he had said, but a moment ago, he would never—no, no, not that; he didn't say that—Alice stopped him, you know. Besides, he was a deacon and as a—Christian. Alice had said so.

But then he couldn't forget. That was what he was going to say when the door opened. The Bible don't ask that. Or, does it, when it speaks about God casting our sins into the depths of the sea—behind his back—remembering them no more against us. Forget? He had lent his own brother $200. Might have given it to him and never missed it. Under his remorseless eye his great fields stretched away, white with snow—white as the soul God had forgiven, but yellow enough he knew as the summer came on, yellow as the gold they would bring to his pocket. These few poor, pitiful hilsides of Samuel's! Why hadn't he given it to him right out and saved hard feelings? There was Johnny (named for him) wanting to go to college ever since he was out of petticoats. Suppose he had given it to him.

Misery—misery of remembering unkindness, when it is too late! And then that cutting letter! Had it reached him before he died, or was it only his poor stricken brother's family that would read the brief, harsh words?

He turned to his wife, who sat holding the dreadful envelope, sad, but doubting if she would be wise to speak to him yet.

'Get your things on, will ye,' he said, in a voice that sounded dry and harsh even to himself. 'I'll be round with Old Billy to the front door. Wrap up warm and take a soapstone. I'll have the buffaloes. It's mortal cold.'

She was ready and waiting when he brought Billy around. The house could take care of itself. She locked it.

They had some 60 miles to ride. In the course of it the tongue became somewhat loosened, and he told in broken and jerky sentences into her sympathetic ear what little of the chaotic grief and remorse he was able to put into words.

'My brother, after all. Went together when we were little boys. Hum, hum.'

A man grows very tender when he goes back to the days when he was 'little.'

'Bought me a pair o' skates once, when I wantad some. Older than me—Samuel was always a-making me kites and whistles and sich rattletraps. Never could seem to get along. Big family? Yes. I ought to have helped him. Ain't a man livin' could scratch anything but moss off them rocks he calls a farm. I'll help the boys—see if I don't.'

It was a long cold ride. Mrs. Macklefresh wrapped the buffaloes higher and higher till at last she was quite extinguished in their folds and her husband thought on drearily alone.

Almost there. The house is in sight. A long, low, unpainted affair. The oldest inhabitant could not have remembered when its owner had had money enough to paint it. Here at last. 'Who-o-a, Billy! You remember the old hitching post, though it is so long since you stopped at it. There has not been much visiting lately. Remember how brother used to rush out in his old blue coat, Alice, and—'

'Why, John! Why, John!'

Mrs. Macklefresh rose up out of her enveloping furs like a startled Esquimaux. She pinched her husband's arm hysterically, and he in his turn rubbed his eyes half out at the sight of the apparition that confronted him.

'Come in! come in!' it cried cordially. 'You must be half frozen, both of you.'

'How do you come here?' said John Macklefresh, fearfully, not stirring a step in answer to this invitation.

'How do you come, I should say, 'returned brother Samuel, for it was he, blue coat, brass buttons and all. Come are you dead? You act so.'

'No,' broke in Mrs. John, who had found a tongue, 'but we thought you were. It said so—the telegraph did. We came up to the funeral!'

And so, between hysterical tears and laughter and questions that nobody pretended to answer, they unloaded and got into the house. At least Mrs. John did. The two brothers sidled off behind the barn. There John got hold of brother Samuel's hand and shook it silently and solemnly, while the strong tears ran down both their rugged faces. Neither offered or asked explanations. In that moment their hearts spoke plainly enough. 'This my 'brother' was dead and is alive again.'

In the house they went to work more reasonably to unravel the mystery. Mrs. John showed them the telegram.

'I see!' cried one of them, with a sudden light, there's Samuel Macklefresh down at the Four Corners, and I did hear he was very low last week. He's got a brother John, too, but I didn't know he lived in our town. Now he won't get it. Ain't that too bad?'

The brothers now came in wiping away surreptitous tears with their coat sleeves. They sat talking over the curious event, when the village post came rattling by, tossing the mail at them as they sat at the window. Some one rushed out to get it but seized with a sudden impulse John Macklefresh dashed past him and secured it himsef. Hastily glancing about him he stuffed one thin epistle into his own pocket. It was the 'cutting letter.'

'That'll keep to the day o' judgement,' he muttered, rejoicingly. 'I'll write him a receipt in full for the two hundred—seein' I'm a deacon and a Christian.'

Queer Happenings.

A blast in a limestone quarry near Bodie, Cal., uncovered five petrified gulls' eggs.

In a pair of boots sent to a bootblack in a Louisville hotel, to polish, he found three $20 greenbacks.

After a physician had tried in vain to dislodge two false teeth which a Pottsville woman insisted had lodged in her throat, she found the teeth in a drawer, where she had put them.

The squealing of a rat which Thomas L. Reed of Womelsdorf, Pa., was taking from a trap in his barn brought a small army of rats to its assistance. Reed's dog routed the rats in a fierce battle.

A hawk chased a partridge from Skene Mountain, near Whitehall, N. Y., into the village and through the glass in the window of a drug store. Both birds fell bruised and bleeding in the centre of the room.

'John,' said a dying girl to John Arnold of Winesburg, Ohio, 'I will take our engagement ring with me to the grave, for you will follow me very soon.' He died within three days thereafter of a stroke of paralysis.

A man in Belleville, Nev., remembered just where he had lost his purse, containing $380 but upon returning to the spot found that forty loads of earth had been dumped over it. It took him a day and a half to recover the purse.

Mono Lake, in Colorado, was recently swept from one end to the other by a tornado, which lashed the water and piled lathery foam upon the shore twenty feet high. In the mass of foam were thousands of dead ducks that had been dashed against the rocks.

In the Isle of Wight a spider was observed dragging two or three leaves to the water. It fastened them together with a web, then launched the raft, and sailed away. It darted off after insects upon the water, and returned to the raft to devour them.

When grasshoppers gave out, a turkey hen, belonging to A. C. Hicks of Poughkeepsie, fed her thirty young ones with acorns. These having become scarce, the old turkey was seen the other day up in an oak shaking down the acorns that remained clinging to the twigs.

Capt. F. P Martin of Leon and Capt. N. C. Randleman of Carlisle, Wis., were 16 years old when they enlisted in the Mexican war. Both are now gray-haired, but when they met on Friday last for the first time since the Mexican war they instantly recognized each other.

A young couple of Lafayette, Ala., procured a marriage license, engaged a preacher, invited guests, and dressed for the ceremony, but just before the hour for their marriage arrived they concluded that they were not yet ready to marry, and the nuptial papers were returned endorsed 'Not executed.'

At a picture auction in a New England town the auctioneer exclaimed: 'I now offer you a Rubens, a perfect gem of genius, perhaps the finest painting that ever came from that master hand.' There was no bid. The auctioneer passed the picture, and, taking up another, said: 'Very well, gentlemen, I now offer you a Rembrandt' by the same artist.'

A Cautious Railroad Magnate.

A New York correspondent tells this story: 'Huntington, the New York railway magnate, is a very cautious man,' a Wall street operator told me recently. 'He never gets left where prudence will save him. For instance, not long ago an acquaintance of mine who had been having some transactions with Huntington, went into his office and attempted to carry a certain point by persistently claiming that Mr. Huntington had said so and so during a previous conversation.

'My memory is very poor on such things,' said the magnate.

Mine is excellent; it is as fresh as if it were yesterday,' remarked my acquaintance.

'The fact is, my memory is so poor I dare not trust it, and I never dispute my friends in whom I have confidence,' continued Mr. Huntington.

'Thank you, thank you; I know I am right!' ejaculated my own confident acquaintance, who was delightfully thinking that by this little stroke he would be a few thousands better off than if he hadn't suspected the railway man's defective memory.

'Very likely you're right—very likely,' quietly said Mr. Huntington. 'But William! William, bring your book, turn to Jan 4, 1883, and see what it was I said to Mr. W.'

The stenographer stepped out from behind his little screen, brought out his little book, and my friend's game was up.

'Your memory isn't as good as you thought it was,' said Huntington. 'William, perhaps you had better write out what the gentleman has been saying here to-day and read it to him so he won't forget it.'

As Huntington grinned at this cruel sarcasm my discomfited friend suddenly remembered he had an engagement with his brother, and hastened away.

A Greeley Story.

Horace Greeley, although he 'took the papers,' was once sought to be victimized at the well-worn 'dropped-pocketbook' game. The man who picked up the book plethoric with bogus money, right at Mr. Greeley's feet, was compelled to go out of town immediately to his sick wife, and begged the loan of $50 in advance of the award which surely would be offered if Mr. Greeley would keep the book. Mr. Greeley consented, and only saved himself by taking the $50 out of the book. The man remonstrated. 'It will not do to touch that money,' he said; 'you had better give me $50 out of your own pocket.' 'Bless my soul, my friend,' exclaimed the innocent Horace, 'I never carried as much money as that with me in my life!' The man impatiently snatched the book out of Mr. Greeley's hands and hurriedly left to visit his sick wife.—*New York World.*

THE New Orleans *Times-Democrat* say that one of the natural curiosities of Hernando county, Florida, is an immense live oak, situated near Brooksville, which, seven feet from the ground, measures thirty-five and one-half feet in circumference; from this height to the top it has but two large limbs, the limbs, spreading out, and at the top measures eighty yards across. On one side of this singular work of nature is a small orifice from which issues a continual stream of cold air, showing some subterranean connection that is unaffected by what is going on above ground. No matter whether the wind blows east, west, north or south, hot or cold, there is a constant blow of cold air from this mysterious cavity.

KATE FIELD is represented as having been measured for an urn. This was not something new to wear, but to hold her ashes after she had been cremated. She is an advocate of incineration in place of interment. She had made a careful calculation, based on her weight and data gained from cremation at the Washington crematory, as to the size of receptable that her remains would require. She has taste in art, and has taken great pains in the matter of the urn.

NEVER reason from what you do not know. If you do, you will soon believe what is utterly against reason.

Congressional Life.

In looking over the broad field of official life at Washington, writes a correspondent, I am led to think that a few years has seen a change which is notable. It is probable that more extravagance and display is common to all our cities than it used to be. Accumulated wealth has added a thousand luxuries to the list of presumed necessities. A Congressman at Washington is no longer fully equipped unless he has an establishment consisting of a palatial mansion, a fashionable wife, carriage, horses and servants without limit, and unless he entertains by giving dinners, balls and receptions continually. A Congressman leads an idle life. That is, most of them do, and there are now many rich men among them who come to Congress not to represent the people but to attain social distinction, to spend there money in luxurious living, and also as agents of corporations. A poor man with a family, and only his salary to keep them in a city where the expense of living is high, has little chance against the class spoken of. Let him be ever so brilliant, he is snubbed and defeated by his socially powerful colleagues. They for their part defeat each other's schemes. Hence it is the continual complaint during a session of Congress that it does nothing. I am only speaking the words of an observer of events when I say that the original intention of meetings of Congress is almost entirely lost sight of. It is getting to be an arena where private ambitions struggle for mastery. Trade schemes, political jobs, variously disguised grabs, and organized assaults on the public treasury are the objects too many members of Congress have in view. Some remedy may be applied, in fact it must be, some day.

Home Comfort.

There are certain principles to be observed in a room if it is to impress a visitor with a sense of comfort or beauty. For one thing, there should be variety. It is not necessary to buy a whole set of furniture alike, but there should be one prevailing color, a solid basis on which to build. There should also be care taken to furnish the wall spaces. It is an admirable plan to pull a sofa out, but if in doing so a great empty space is left, the room is made bare. In such a case the sofa must be turned so as to break the stiff line, and yet remain against the wall. But the great secret of comfort and of giving an immediate effect of pleasant living is in the making of corners! What does an open fire amount to if an easy chair does not stand in front of it, or a lovely view from a window if the curtain has to be drawn up and the visitor stand to look. No, what we want is the chair by the fire, the light on the table and the lounge pushed near it; the easy seat by the window where a good light falls all ready and waiting. It is all in vain to put baskets of bright wools about, or magazines, or portfolios of engravings, to give a "home look," if the convenient and comfortable seat is not added. The visitor who, coming in, finds an easy chair by the fire and near it the little stand for the magazine, can endure waiting a few moments, because he feels that his welcome has met him. The chair by the window, the fan ready to be picked up; the bench under the tree, the seat on the porch, are the successes of hospitality. It is not given to every one to appreciate pictures, or to feel color, but every one delights in being made comfortable.

Brains Among Brutes.

John S. Williams of Ledyard, Conn., presented a pet gray squirrel to James Brown of Mystic River. The squirrel soon escaped from its new master and a week later appeared at its old home, having crossed a river to reach it.

An Indiana man named Grimes having a worthless dog took him on a flatboat to New Orleans and turned him adrift in the streets. Three months afterward the dog crawled into Grimes' yard, half starved, dusty and with bleeding feet. Grimes would not part with him now.

A little terrier in Chicago made a dash for a monkey belonging to an itinerant organ grinder seated upon a bank within the grounds of a house. The monkey, who was attired in a jacket and hat, awaited the onset with such undisturbed tranquility that the dog halted within a few feet of him to reconnoitre. Both animals took a long steady look at each other, but the dog was evidently recovering from his surprise, and about to make a spring at the intruder. At this critical juncture the monkey, who had remained perfectly quiet hitherto, raised his paw and gracefully saluted by lifting his hat. The effect was magical; the dog's head and tail dropped, and he sneaked off and entered the house, refusing to leave it until he was satisfied that his polite but mysterious guest had departed.

THE efforts of a city missionary to prevent Sabbath breaking are described by a Chicago journal. There was excellent sleighing, and he knew that it would be turned to pleasurable account by horse owners. His duty, as he conceived it, was to interpose his remonstrance. Therefore he went up to the bridge, across which the sinners must drive on their way to the favorite roads, took a stand on the broad railing of the drawbridge, and, in a loud voice, repeated the commandment, "Remember the Sabbath day," &c. The police make horses walk over the bridge, and the crowd was so great in the afternoon that the passage was necessarily very slow. That gave the evangelist an advantage. The hearers could not escape. He made no comments, but vociferously reiterated the Biblical injunction which they were disregarding. Hour after hour he kept his post. He was laughed at, but not so much as might have been expected, and retort or insult was rare. The two instances of his making an impression that came under notice counted for and against the potency of his mission. A lax member of a church, who had yielded to the temptation of exercising his good horse, turned round at the further end of the bridge, and drove directly home. Another man stopped at the nearest roadside inn and sent to the preacher a brimming glass of hot rum. The beverage was rejected, notwithstanding the expression of good will that went with it per messenger.

A Scientist's Practical Joke.

One day, at the academy of sciences, they had a long and tiresome session. Arago thought he would go out and take the air. At the foot of the stairway there was a leather bowl upon which the rays of the sun were hotly beating. Arago turned the bowl around, and, rushing upstairs, told the distinguished assemblage that he had met with something that was very mysterious. 'That leather bowl,' he said, 'at the foot of the stairway is cool upon the side which presents itself to the sun, but warm upon the other side.'' The scientists descended in a body and substantiated this assertion. They took the declination of the sun, the hour, the minute, the seconds, and a vast array of other details. They made calculations, and several weeks afterward each of them presented a paper explaining the phenomenon, Arago himself taking care to send in his explanation with the rest. There is no knowing how far the discussion might have gone had it not been for the doorkeeper, who, having seen Arago turn the bowl, and pitying the worthy gentlemen who were much worried, cleared away the mystery.—*Paris Figaro.*

AFTER Ichthyologist Cardoza had explained to the Eastern Pennsylvania Anglers' Association that a fish dies of intoxication—that is to say oxygenation—when it is taken out of water, the Rev. Dr. Wayland Hoyt told his fish story, as follows: "I was in California two summers ago. In San Francisco, near the works, was a large tank, and in that tank was a fine California trout. It was very tame, and the clerks used to catch flies and hold them over the water, and the trout would come up to the surface and take the fly from their fingers. Well, one day an idle clerk, tired of the usual thing, placed a nice fat fly upon the hook of a bent pin. His troutship came up as usual, and was caught. The clerk released him and enjoyed the joke. But would you believe it, after that day twenty hotel clerks could stand around that tank and that fish would take flies from every one of them except the man who played the loaded fly on him."

Railroad to Alaska and Ferry to Behring Strait.

A railroad around the world, or something nearly of that nature, is evidently in the mind of a correspondent, who suggests the employment of our surplus revenue in building the line from Oregon to Alaska, and that then the Russian government would be likely to extend the line through Siberia to Pekin. This having been done, it requires not much further stretch of the imagination to see, with the mind's eye, the long rails stretching out under the shadows of the Himalayas until they make connection with the proposed line in the Jordan Valley, and thence with the European system.

A Visit to Jefferson Davis.

A correspondent of the Indianapolis (Ind.) *News* says:

When he came in, in response to my card, and cordially received me, I found him an old man of 75 years, a half finger under six feet in height, apparently a man of sorrows, but withal of an extremely agreeable and gentle nature. He wore a black alpaca frock coat, and his dress otherwise was also noticeable for comfort and simplicity. Time has certainly softened the outlines of his face, unless the current photographs of it are travesties. His beard is short and white, and his frame fragile, but upright and steady. He at once entered into cheerful conversation but the subdued sadness of his countenance did not wholly disappear even when he smiled.

'Has your history of the war been a success, Mr. Davis?' I asked.

'I know very little about it since putting it into the hands of the publishers. If the amount of money it has brought to me is a criterion, I should say that it has not been successful.'

'Are you engaged in any similar enterprise now, and do you expect to give any more utterances upon the question involved in the civil war?'

'None at all.'

'Do you contemplate ever making a tour of the North? I have seen by the papers that such a trip was not improbable.'

'When you see anything in the papers about me, you can almost always accept the contrary as the truth. I do not now ever expect to go North. I am living a quiet life, removed entirely from public observation. I receive numerous invitations to make public addresses, but I habitually decline them, even those coming from my own neighborhood.'

'What is the hope of the South?'

'Her vast timber regions, stretching from the Pearl River east to the coast, almost as yet untouched; her mineral resources of almost unbounded value, and her rich soil, capable of producing almost everything that grows. At Birmingham, on the Louisville and Nashville road, in Alabama, a great city has sprung up among the mines, and all through the South are evidences of growth. Then the soil and climate are favorable for stock raising, and the South will coin money from this advantage. The South is a great undeveloped quantity, but its importance will not remain long unknown.'

The entrance of Mrs. Davis and her daughter interrupted the conversation and intercepted my hope of leading him into an expression of personal and political views. Mrs. Davis is a portly and intelligent lady, several years the junior of her husband. Owing to the deafness of Mr. Davis, she at once assumed the lead in the conversation. Miss Davis, pale paced and plain of dress and manners, is a young lady of culture and much good sense. The family relations were apparently of the most tender nature. To the wife and daughter there is no greater hero than the husband and father.

Two Ways of Looking at Things

Two boys went to hunt grapes. One was happy because they found grapes. The other was unhappy because the grapes had seed in them.

Two men being convalescent were asked how they were. One said: 'I am better to-day.' The other said: 'I was worse yesterday.'

When it rains one man says: 'This will make mud.' Another: 'This will lay the dust.'

Two children looking through colored glasses; one said: 'The world is blue.' And the other said: 'It is bright.'

Two boys eating their dinner; one said: 'I would rather have something other than this.' The other said: 'This is better than nothing.'

'I am sorry that I live,' says one man. 'I am sorry that I must die,' says another.

'I am glad,' says one, 'that it is no worse.' 'I am sorry,' says another, 'that it is no better.'

One man spoils a good repast by thinking of a better repast of another. Another one enjoys a poor repast by contrasting it with none at all.

One man is thankful for his blessings. Another is morose for his misfortunes.

One man thinks he is entitled to a better world, and is dissatisfied because he hasn't got it. Another thinks he is not justly entitled to any, and is satisfied with this.

One man makes up his accounts from his wants. Another from his assets.

A Model School Building.

Hartford, Conn., has recently completed a new high school building to replace one burned two years ago. The building is 236 feet by 100 feet, two stories high, with basement and attic; a clock tower 126 feet high and an astronomical tower 98 feet high. The building is of brick with stone trimmings, and the total cost was $255,000. The floors are on brick arches supported by rolled iron beams; the stairs are of stone on brick arches; the heating boilers are in a detached building; the walls of the main building are twenty inches thick, inclosing an air space from foundation to roof of four inches width, and the entire structure is intended to be perfectly fireproof.

There are ten class and recitation rooms, play rooms for inclement weather, a hall capable of seating 1,200 persons, a large lecture room, chemical laboratory, and observatory with dome 17 feet in diameter containing an equatorial telescope with 9½ inches aperature, from the Alvan Clark manufactory, at Cambridgeport, Mass.

Be Happy.

It is the easiest thing in the world to be happy, if men and women could only think so. Happiness is only another name for love, for where love exists in a household there happiness must also exist, even though it has poverty for a companion; where love exists not, even though it be in a palace, happiness can never come. He was a cold and selfish being who originated the saying that "when poverty comes in at the door, love flies out of the window," and his assertion proves conclusively that he had no knowledge of love, for unquestionably the reverse of the anxiom quoted is nearer the truth. When poverty comes in at the door, love—true love—is more than ever inclined to tarry and do battle with the e emy. Let those who imagine themselves miserable, before they find fault with their surroundings, search in their hearts for the cause. A few kind words, a little forbearance, or a kiss, will open the way to a flood of sunshine in a house darkened by the cloud of discord and unamiability.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

A Business Melody,

There was a man in our town, and he was wondrous wise, for when he marked his prices down he then did advertise.

And when he saw his trade increase, with all his might and main, he marked still lower every price and advertised again.

And when he advertised again his rivals stamped and tore, to see folks rush with might and main to patronize his store.

And while they sat in solitude and saw him custom win, that man behind the counter stood and raked the shekels in.

And when he raked the shekels in, and saw his fortune rising, he took a goodly lot of tin and kept on advertising.

Each day a generous sum he'd sink, and demonstrate full plain, the more one pays for printer's ink the greater is his gain.

TOBACCO AND THE PULSE.—Dr. Troitski has made a number of observations upon the effects produced on the temperature and pulse by smoking. He found that in every case, varying according to the condition of the individual, there was an acceleration of the pulse rate and a slight elevation of temperature. If the average temperature of non-smokers were represented by 1,000, that of moderate smokers would be 1,008; and while the heart in the former case was making 1,000 pulsations, in the latter it would beat 1,180 times. It is in the latter effect that he thinks the danger of tobacco smoking is manifested.—*Journal de Medecine de Bruzelles.*

DISSATISFIED with Southern Georgia, a large party of immigrants recently set out for Arkansas and Texas, and in Dalton, Ga., they met a large party returning from those States to their old homes in Georgia and Alabama.

CONNECTICUT'S tramp law is inoperative, since any tramp may escape its penalties by swearing that he is looking for work.

How he Doubled his Trade.

Mr. Benj. W. Paton, pharmacist, Globe Village, Mass., says that the miraculous pain-cure, St. Jacobs Oil, has greatly helped his other business, and the sales of the remedy have doubled in one month. He keeps a large supply always on hand. Officers of the Army and Navy pronounce St. Jacobs Oil, to be the greatest paincure of the age.

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