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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1885. VOL. XXIII-NO. 50

CORN & OTHER SPRING & SUMMER CROPS!

W. N. E. WICKES,

Agent for Lister Brothers, offers their well known Fertilizers. STANDARD SUPER PHOSPHATE. AMMONIATED BONE PHOSPHATE, U. S. PHOSPHATE, PURE GROUND BONE, &c.

Orders left at Wickes & Brother's will be promptly attended to.
March 26, 1885.

Low Prices Require Large Crops.

C. W. Kennard & Co.,

Chestertown, Md., Manufacturers of

HIGH GRADE BONE PHOSPHATES,

FOR CORN, FRUIT, TRUCK & ALL FARM CROPS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS INVITED TO OUR

Monarch Peach Tree Phosphate,

COMPOSED OF PURE BONE AND HIGH GRADE POTASH,

which we offer at bottom prices. No South Carolina Rock is used in any of our Goods.
April 9, 1885.

MW. B. TILGHMAN. C. C. TILGHMAN. M. T. EARLE.

Wm. B. Tilghman & Co.,

Successors to Kenly & Tilghman,

General Commission Merchants

No. 18 Bowley's Wharf,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Jan. 22, 1885—y.

R. J. Foard,

Commission Merchant,

Grain, Fruits, Wool, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game, &c

No. 95 South Charles Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

May 8, 1884.

SAML BURNS & CO.

LUMBER

SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, BRICKS, LIME &c.

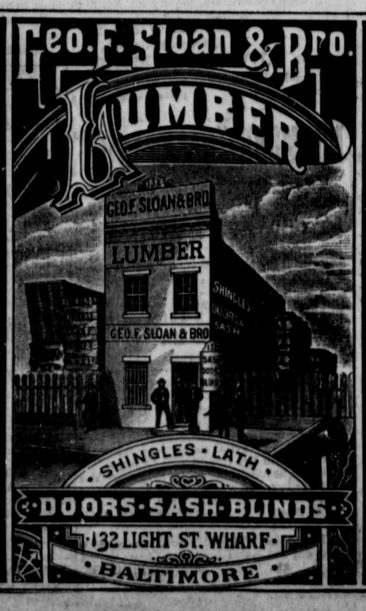
104 LIGHT ST. WHARF

BALTIMORE

FULL STOCK LOW PRICES.

Geo. F. Sloan & Bro.

LUMBER



WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

JOHN D. URIE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE WITH H. W. VICKERS, ESQ.,

will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's counties.
Jan. 22, 1885.

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 children.
june 21, 1883.

HARDWARE.

Having purchased the stock of Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, &c., of Mr. J. R. Clements, I intend continuing the business at the old stand; and hope I may be favored with the patronage of our former friends and the public generally. I shall keep on hand a full stock of everything in the Hardware line—and will sell at lowest prices. Give me a call.

W. A. WHEATLEY,
Sept. 11—tf. adj. Kent Nat. Bank

Chster River Steamboat Company

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO FARMERS AND SHIPPERS

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

J. R. CLEMENTS, AGENT,
July 6, 1882—tf. Chestertown Granary

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.

D. B. STEWART CO.,

General Commission Merchants

and Wholesale Dealers in

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, ried Fruits, Canned Goods, &c., Southern Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty.

150 W. Pratt Street.

Orders for Sweet Potatoes, Aspinwal Bananas, Oranges, Lemons and Produce generally, promptly filled. [Feb. 21.

J. T. Twilley. H. M. Thomas.

COAL! COAL!

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

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

July 12—tf. J. T. TWILLEY & CO.

COAL! WOOD! LIME

TO those in need of COAL would do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

Having purchased from four to five hundred cords of the very best seasoned

Oak and Pine WOOD,

we flatter ourselves in saying that it cannot be beat in quality or length.

To those interested in LIME, HAIR, CEMENT &c., would do well to give us a call before buying, as we have bought at reduced prices. Give us a call. Thankful for past patronage, I remain yours respt.,

J. D. BACCHUS.
Feb. 28—y.

JOS. L. DOWNES. W. R. JENNINGS.

DOWNES & JENNINGS,

Merchant Tailors.

33 Hanover Street,

BALTIMORE.

E. T. COMEGYS,

DEALER IN

GRAIN

LOCUST GROVE, MD.

AGENT FOR THE

Wm. Lea & Sons Co

BRANDYWINE MILLS

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN ON RAILROAD.
Dec. 18.

Garden Seed!

FINE, LARGE STOCK.

THE VERY BEST AND MOST RELIABLE SEED IN THE MARKET.

PRICES LOW.

STAM'S

March 19. DRUG STORE.

CHAIRS—very large lot of many kind cheap. LOUIS K. STAM.

SHOS, SHOES.—We make a specialty of Shoe. Spring Stock just received at J. H. SIMPERS

A LARGE assortment of Rims, Spoke Hubs, Shafts, Poles, Plow and Cultivator Handles, Neck Yokes, and Double Trees or sale by JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.

NEW Stock of Horse-Collars and Bridle Halters, Traces and Plow-Lines at WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S.

TO arrive—A Large Lot of Fruit Jars and Jelly Glasses. Prices as low as the lowest WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

4 BARB STEEL FENCE WIRE and Buck-Thorn Barbed fence, for sale at lowest rate price by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully,

HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

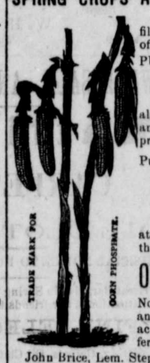
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

THE BEST FERTILIZERS!

—FOR—

SPRING CROPS AND FRUIT TREES.



I am now prepared to fill orders in car load lots, of

PURE GROUND BONE and BONE MEAL;

also, Dissolved G. Bone and B. Meal, at very low prices for the Cash.

Pure Unbleached Wood Ashes at low prices;

also,

ACID PHOSPHATE

at very low figures; and the Old Standard

Old Kent Phosphate

No. 2, for Spring Crops and Fruit Trees. For the action of this brand, I refer to

John Brice, Lem. Stephens, Guss Startt, Bat. Trew, Thos. Toulson, W. Bowers, Jno. H. Gibson, W. H. Bowers, Wm. Jones, Rich. Hynson, G. W. T. Perkins, Jos. Cornelius, J. N. Usilton, W. T. Baker, Wm. Thomas, J. A. French, Stewart Mathews, Jos. R. Usilton, Wm. D. Burchinal.

J. W. HINES.
Mar. 12.

Wroth & Aldridge

WE have received our FALL and WINTER STOCK of

Boots & Shoes

Dry Goods, Notions,

HATS, GROCERIES, WOOD & WILLOW WARE AND QUEENSWARE,

and are offering bargains in all departments. Come and examine our stock of Boots and Shoes. We carry a full line of Mundell's Solar Tips, best shoe in the market for Boys, Misses and Children; also, Oliver's City-Made Shoes for Ladies.

Carpets and Oil Cloths

AT CITY PRICES!

Full Line of White and Colored Blankets, Horse Blankets and Lap Robes.

Underwear for Ladies, Children and Men, Boys' and Men's Laundried and Unlaundried Dress Shirts.

Large assortment of Gloves and Knit Goods. Ladies' Kid Gloves a specialty.

Best Fine Salt at $1 00 a sack. Ground and unground Pepper, Saltpetre.

☞ All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for Goods. Give us a call.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE,
Nov. 29—1884. Chestertown.

FOR latest styles in Gents' Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, &c. go to WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S.

YOU can get a Box (containing 50) Good Cigars for 87½c. Best 50c. Tobacco in Town. WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

Buffraff Clippings.

THE correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from the advance post of the British army in the Soudan, says: "The Arabs seem to be more like wild beasts than human beings.—Even women and children fight in their ranks, and when our men sought to afford aid to some of the enemy who could not walk the latter crawled toward them with their spears between their teeth, striving even yet to slay a Kaffir. These traits somewhat diminish the sympathy which we should otherwise feel for such brave antagonists. Were their ferocity shown in the heat of battle it would be excusable, but these wretches hours after were animated by a fiendish desire to injure those who sought to relieve their sufferings. Even the nobler animals have some idea of gratitude, and Arabs must henceforth be regarded in the light of the most savage of the worst description of beast of prey.—The fact is they are maddened into brutality by fanaticism."

THE oldest bank note probably in existence in Europe is one preserved in the Asiatic Museum at St. Petersburg. It dates from the year 1399 B. C., and was issued by the Chinese Government. It can be proved from Chinese chroniclers that, as early as 2697 B. C. bank notes were current in China under the name of "flying money." The bank note preserved at St. Petersburg bears the name of the imperial bank, date and number of issue signature of a mandarin, and contains even a list of the punishments inflicted for forgery of notes. This relic of 4,000 years ago is probably written, for printing from wooden tablets is said to have been introduced in China only in the year 160 A. D.

THE BEAUTY OF YOUTH.

No matter how handsome or stalwart a young man may be otherwise, nothing can make up for a partially bald head. Shining talents are attractive; but a shining poll is not. The cause may be sickness or anything else, yet Parker's Hair Balsam will stop the loss of the hair and start a new growth of glossy and soft hair so quickly as to surprise you—restoring the original color at the same time. Not a dye, not oily, delicately perfumed. Only standard 50c. dressing. a2-5t.

FOUR miles from Charlestown, S. C., Henry Gallman owns a mill and a pond. He has a man by name of Pruit, who attends to the mill. Pruit owns a large cat that as soon as the mill is stopped, by shutting down the gate, will immediately run down behind the mill and get on a log just over the sheeting over which the water is flowing. She will then look very intently into the water, which is from eighteen inches to two feet deep, until she spies a fish. She then pounces into the water, frequently burying herself under it, but almost always coming out with a fish. Not long ago the cat became a mother. Since then she will catch only roe fish, which she disembowels, giving the roe to her kittens.

THE mouth of the Mississippi has cost millions from first to last. It is a greedy mouth and will swallow greenbacks about as rapidly as they can be printed. With all the money spent on this great stream it appears that there is now imminent danger of the deflection of the river into Bayou Atchafelays, by which it would reach the Gulf very much sooner than at present. This would ruin New Orleans, leaving her high and dry as an inland town, and some of the richest territory of Louisiana would also be permanently submerged.

SOMETHING FOR THE BABY.

What a terrible affliction about the house is a cross, crying baby! A young man on the very edge of matrimony might easily be frightened from his purpose by having too much of that sort of music at the homes of his married friends. Yet babies cry commonly only when they are sick. One teaspoonful of Parker's Tonic, given the little one, will bring rest and sleep to the baby and all in the house. Only 50 cents, at druggists. Apr.2-5t.

ELI FOUST, a patient at the State Insane Asylum, at Warren, Pa., recently died there after thirty years confinement. He became insane in a singular manner. He was a drover, and after walking many miles over the Pennsylvania mountains, on a hot day in the summer of 1854, he stopped at a wayside spring and while overheated drank copiously of cold water. He lay down beside the spring and went to sleep.—When he awoke he was a raving maniac. He was so powerful and violent in the asylum that it was necessary to keep him constantly bound.

NEWELL WHITE, Esq., supt. of the celebrated White farms, Guoston, Va., says since 1882 he has used Powell's Prepared Chemicals for composting, applying the compost in same quantities as fertilizer costing $45.00 per ton. Has tested it on all crops, and received as good results from the compost costing $15.00 per ton as from the higher priced manures. Address Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

ANOTHER curious law case was that of a Florida Judge on the west coast a few years ago, who, on being arrested and locked up in jail for drunkenness on the street, called for pen and paper when he got sober and issued a writ of habeas corpus directing the sheriff of the county to bring the body of himself before himself as Judge, and on the perplexed officer's refusal to obey the mandate, fined him for contempt of Court.

FREE DISTRIBUTION.

"What causes the great rush at Stam's drug store?" The free distribution of sample bottles of Dr Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, the most popular remedy for coughs, colds, consumption and Bronchitis now on the market.—Regular size 50 cents and $1.

BEWARE of busybodies, however kind they may appear on the surface. A man who meddles in other people's affairs is sure to make mischief. He generally meddles to serve himself, and consequently puts different constructions on the same things when said to different people, so that the most innocent words get distorted into applications which those who use them never intended they should bear.

The Right Revered Bishop Gilmour, Cleveland, Ohio, is one of the many eminent church dignitaries who have publicly added their emphatic endorsement to the wonderful efficacy of St. Jacob Oil in cases of rheumatism and other painful ailments.

Colonel Bob Ingersoll and Mr. Roscoe Conkling met on a New England railroad train the other day. "What do you think of the administration?" thus Robert to Roscoe. "Oh, it doesn't worry me!" thus, languidly, Roscoe to Robert. "Then this government by the people for the people is not in vain, thank heaven!" came in a heartfelt, honest-Injun way from Robert.

THE grape delights in a high, light, rich, stony soil and produces its sweetest fruit in the driest parts. On very dry soils a mulch of old hay, leaves, brush, &c., during the months of July and August will be found very beneficial, but should be removed in September to allow the vines to more fully mature wood and roots before very severe weather.

AYER'S Cathartic Pills are suited to every age. Being sugar-coated they are easy to take, and though mild and pleasant in action, are thorough and searching in effect. Their efficacy in all disorders of the stomach and bowels is certified to by eminent physicians, prominent clergymen and many of our best citizens.

CARPETS, after the dust has been beaten out, may be brightened by scattering corn meal mixed with salt upon them, and then sweeping it off; mix salt and meal in equal proportions.

PERFECT soundness of body and mind is possible only with pure blood. Leading medical authorities of all civilized countries endorse Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best blood-purifying medicine in existence. It vastly increases the working and productive powers of both hand and brain.

MAINE papers say that a Bath boarding mistress surprised one of her boarders, who was learning to play on the banjo, by reducing the price of his board on the ground that his singing and playing had frightened away all the rats. The compliment discouraged the young man so much that he has given up practice.

DREW'S Yeast Powder is the purest, cheapest, strongest made. Sold by all country merchants. a2-5t.

THE SPIRIT OF POETRY.

[J. N. Matthews.]

She steers the stars through Heaven's azure deep;
She lifts the leaden eyelids of the morn;
On distant hills she winds the hunter's horn,
And wakes the lonely shepherd from his sleep;
She scales the dizzy lodge where torrents leap,
And hangs the bloom upon the bristling thorn;
She sits for hours in solitudes forlorn,
With downcast eyes, where hapless lovers weep.

When Spring comes up the vale in Winter's trace
She plucks the blossom from the buds embrace;
She binds the golden girdle round the bee,
And lends the lily's luster to the pea;
She curves the swallow's wing, and guides its flight,
And tips the dewy meads with twinkling light.

She rides, she revels on the rushing storm,
She suns her pinions on the rainbow's rim—
She laves in mountain pools her snowy limb,
As sweetly chaste as Dian, and as warm;
In summer fields she bares her blushing arm,
And sings among the reapers. By the dim
Light of autumnal moons, her tresses swim
On gales Lethean, with assuasive charm.

Into the chamber of the alchemist
She peers—or, through some half-closed lattice, sees
Her lover by the wanton night-wind kissed—
Anon, she walks the dim Hesperides,
Or, mingling with the spirits of the mist,
Dances at will along the darkling seas.

THIRTEEN AT DINNER.

Philosophical Side of the Question—A Basis in Common Sense.

[Philadelphia Times.]

There is an association of over-smart New Yorkers calling themselves the Thirteen club, who have issued a report congratulating themselves and the world at large upon the fact that the whole original thirteen have dined together three times in as many years and all are still alive. This they call "bidding defiance to the old superstition' against thirteen at table, and their demonstations have made so much impression on the world that thirteen branch clubs have been established, which dine on the 13th of the month, whether for $13 or 13 cents apiece is not stated, and do everything by thirteens. As long as they remain alive they think themselves very superior persons.

It will be observed that these thirteeners dine at hotels and restaurants, not at their own houses. If any one of them were to give a dinner to the club at home he would find that the prevalent objection to thirteen at table is not merely a superstition. Until these innovations can make a dozen consist of thirteen, they will always find the extra guest an intruder. The world has accepted twelve as a complete number—it is the ideal number for a dinner party—and those who insist upon introducing an odd man only display bad taste. And furthermore the world has long since agreed to buy and sell plates, glasses, knives, forks, spoons and other table furniture by the dozen, which means twelve, not thirteen. It is true that in these harlequin days odd pieces of china or even of glass are easily supplied; but in silver and cutlery and in almost everything that is put upon the table the one extra guest will demand an additional dozen. No wonder the thirteenth man at the table is held to be deserving of death.

We shall generally find that what are called popular superstitions have a basis in common sense, and the reformers who are bent on showing themselves wiser than the rest of the world not unfrequently succeed only in showing their lack of wisdom. This is certainly the case with the people who think it a fine thing to have thirteen at dinner. They simply do not understand the art of dining, and like many other so-called rationalists they parade as free thought what is really but ignorance or bad taste.

"General" John Danforth.

[New England Correspondence.]

One of the most amusing characters in Connecticut history was the late "General" John Danforth, of New London. Had he lived a little longer, he would have been dubbed a "harmless crank," and even as it was, his eccentricity drew many a smile from his friends. After the manner of his predecessor in eccentricity and a roomy old homestead, he used solemnly every year, Sept. 6, to mount his curious old horse, array himself in glorious Continental red regimentals, and, crossing to the fort in Groton, deliver an inaudible address to an invisible audience.

His love for newspaper notoriety amounted to a passion. He would go to almost any extreme to get his name in print, and every article in which "John Danforth" appeared was at once cut out and pasted in an enormous scrap book, whose contents he was never tired of reading of reciting to any good natured acquaintance. Another hobby was the collection of letters from prominent men, and so assiduous was he in this task, that probably few men of any eminence in the country have not received a personal letter from him, inclosing an autograph letter from some other notable, and requesting its return.

Beginning with one simple non-committal letter, he worked craftily and industriously until he had a fine collection touching on all sort of topics. In person he had the proportions, manner and much the appearance of Gen. Scott. His own title he acquired thus: Dressed as a major of some burlesque "Mustache Fusileers" he was summoned to a mock court-martial to answer for a trumped up offense, found guilty and sentenced to be shot on Groton Hights. On later trial he was acquitted and promoted to a major generalship.

Imposing Upon the Poor.

[New York Sun.]

"It all comes o' bein' poor," said an old lady, trembling with indignation, to her sick husband. "I just stepped in a minnit at the Rich's to tell 'em as how you wasn't gittin' any better, an' Mrs. Rich sed she was sorry, and wanted me to bring you a bottle of wine."

"Did you bring it?" asked the sick man eagerly.

"No; I heard her say it had been layin' down in the cellar ever since 1855, an' when she offered it to me, I jist walked off without sayin' a word."

Paper Barrels.

[Chicago Journal.]

Minneapolis has a manufactory of paper barrels just getting under way with some novel machinery. A number of citizens are interested in the project, and some of its sanguine promoters claim that paper barrels will soon be substituted for wooden ones in many of the leading flour mills in this country.

Inter Ocean: The sale of all the school lands of Texas will, it is estimated, bring into the state treasury a total of $95,000,000.

San Francisco Chronicle: A New Yakima saloon man advertises in the papers "an excellent assortment of bacchanalian goods."

A Practical Test.

[Norristown Herald.]

The Italians believe that maternity robs a woman of her voice. The Italians should come to this country and listen to a rural mother call home her children, who are playing in a wood a mile distant. When a cyclone bears her voice shooting along, it knows it must either jump over it or get wrecked.

Love-Letters of the Great.

[Bloomington Through Mail.]

This thing of publishing the love-letters of famous people is the silliest kind of nonsense. Reading the love-letters of the wisest and noblest men the world ever produced, would make him appear a soft-headed fool.

Paper for the World.

[Exchange.]

Some person has calculated that to manufacture the 950,000 tons of paper annually required for the supply of the world, 430 days' medium flow of water down the river Thames would be needed.

Men who make a whole lifetime to choose an occupation end by deciding to do nothing.

THE BAFFLED PLOTTER

CONSPIRING AGAINST BROTHER GARDNER, OF THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

A Sand-Club Suspended Over the Heads of the Base Trio of Malcontents—The Tragedy Enacted on the Landing.

[Detroit Free Press.]

The excitement which has prevailed among certain of the older members of the club came to a climax Saturday evening. What occasioned the excitement was kept a profound secret among a dozen, but it may be stated here that the rumpus was kicked up by Professor Sunflower Smyth, a local member with a harelip and toes turning in.

For some weeks past the professor has hankered for an official position, and failing to secure recognition of his merits, he organized a conspiracy to dethrone Brother Gardner. By circulating many false statements, and by forging the names of several individuals to false documents, he enlisted the sympathies of Elder Antimony Swift, Deacon Cohort Davis and Judge Cut-Off-Kemperberry. He approached Huckleberry Thomkins with the plan, and even went so far as to offer him a new 50-cent door-mat to join the conspiracy, but Brother Thompkins was true blue and gave the whole affair away.

When the meeting was called to order the three conspirators were in their seats, entirely unsuspicious of the sand-club which was hanging over their heads, while the president, Sir Isaac Walpole, Waydown Bebee, and others in the ring, carried very serious countenances. The plot of the conspirators was not fully ripe. Professor Smyth was just settling himself down to sound Elder Toots in the matter, when Brother Gardner rose up and said:

"Envy am de parent of half de wickedness in dis world. One of de fust principles of human natur' am to begrudge some odder pusson's good luck, but de minit common sense am called in fur consultation dis envy disappears—except in isolated cases.

"We envy de rich, while it's praps our own fault entirely dat we am not classed among 'em.

"We envy talent, an' yet we am fo'ced to acknowledge to ourselves dat we frew away our opportunities.

"Find me a man who am down on his fellowman on gineral principles an' I'll show ye a chap who orter be in state prison by de same rule.

"De Lawd put us heah for each to make his own way. De field am world-wide, wid plenty of room fur all. If one, by his applicashun, perseverance, integrity an' determination, towers above de one who waits fur luck an' feeds his soul on envy, any conspiracy to pull him down should be sot down on by all good men. Bruder Smyth, Swift, an' Davis, I should like to see de three of you at de foot of de staircase. Dar' am a leetle matter dat I wish to discuss in private."

The trio of conspirators were evidently greatly surprised at the request, but suspected nothing and followed the president down stairs. As no one else was permitted to follow, it may now be known what happened on the landing. What the meeting heard may, however, throw some general light upon the subject.

1. Yells of terror.
2. Sounds of heels striking the walls.
3. Sounds of cloth being ripped and torn, and boot-heels striking the fence on the other side of the alley.
4. Bump—kerchunk—thud—deep silence.
5. The echoes of the toe of a No. 13 boot striking against coat-tails.

Soon after these last mentioned sounds had died away Brother Gardner entered the room with a sweet smile on his face, and walked straight to his seat without a word. There was blood on his left ear, the polish was worn off his right boot, and one end of his collar was unbuttoned, but this might have happened to any man who had fallen down-stairs.

"Misser president, shall I cross de three names off de book?" asked the secretary.

"De cha'r reckons you may," was the answer, "an' we will now take up de reg'lar bill o' fare."

A Successful Song Carpenter.

[Philadelphia Times.]

Frank Howard is a ballad singer with a popular minstrel company, and his income from song royalties is between $300 and $400 a week. No, he is not a remarkable musician. He understands music and has a nice voice. Hundreds of better musicians fail as writers of songs. Howard is the son of an Iowa clergyman. Half a dozen years ago Milt Barlow, the minstrel, found the young man traveling with a liver-pad pedler in the west. Howard, by his singing, drew the crowds, and then gave way to his partner, who sold the pads. Barlow was struck by the sweetness of Howard's voice, and hired him for $25 a week to sing in his minstrel company. His voice and his songs soon made him popular and he now receives $100 a week salary.

The way his songs are composed would astonish many better musicians. Howard will write the words of a song and then with three or four members of the company will proceed to hammer a suitable air out of hotel pianos. They will work hour after hour for days, correcting, changing and culling out bar after bar until they at last agree that an appropriate air has been made. Then it is written out and tried in public. If at all successful Howard sends a copy to his publisher and it is put upon the market.

Electric Automatic Compass.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

A new electric automatic compass has been invented, the needle of which, by opening and closing a circuit, keeps a ship on her course without the aid of a "sailor at the wheel." All the captain has to do is to set his compass as he would set his watch and go to dinner, or to bed, as the fancy strikes him. Modern inventions have greatly reduced the number of men required to work a ship.

Average Annual Cost of Living.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

How many persons have even a rough idea of the average sum upon which by far the larger part of the citizens of the United States are fed, clothed and housed? A recent statistician estimates that 80 per cent. of the population of this country is supported by from 45 to 50 cents per capita a day. At the latter figure this makes $164.25 as the average annual cost of living, but, as by average we mean the balance between extremes, there must be many persons who have not even this sum to live upon.

That 50 cents a day is a generous estimate will be admitted when it is remembered that many mill operatives earn only from $5 to $7 a week, and that the wages of farm hands run from $20 to $30 a month and that on these sums several persons are often supported. When it is remembered, too, that some other human beings have a yearly income equal to what is necessary for the subsistence of 500 or 1,000 of these "average" mortals, the starting contrast between the extremes of our modern society must be most evident.

French Journalistic Enterprise.

[Paris Letter.]

French editors, it is said, although procuring their news from an agency at a cost of $4 or $5 a day, do not scruple to display it in their papers as "from our special correspondent," and do not seem to understand that they are lying when they do. Every paper in Paris of any pretentions as a newspaper publishes daily "special" matter from China and the east, when the truth is not a single French paper has had the enterprise to send or to secure a correspondent at the seat of the French complications in and around Shanghai and Hadoi.

Enterprising Young Teamsters.

[Lewiston Journal.]

The boys of Turner, Me., are noted for training domestic animals—dogs, calves, sheep and steers are broken to all kinds of vehicles. One day Barnie Morse will drive by with a tandem team—a sheep and a calf. He may be followed by Harry or Ralph Bearce driving a span of merino bucks. Then a string of Jersey calves driven by a dozen boys. Willie French has a nice Jersey heifer trained to do all sorts of fine things.

"SPRING POETS."

THE MOST CONSCIENTIOUS AND SENSITIVE OF NEWSPAPER WRITERS.

The Volunteer Contributions of Verses to the Daily Papers—A Sensible and Worthy Class Who Often Turn Out Well.

[Inter Ocean "Curbstone Crayons."]

"The stalest and most unprofitable of jokes are those about spring poets." The remark was the more surprising as it came from a man who has grown gray in that department of newspaper work that wears most heavily on enthusiasm and sentiment. There were half a dozen of these old stagers who had drifted without method to one lunch table. Finding that the others were not altogether unsympathetic he continued: "Twenty years ago, or more, the standard jokes were about the mother-in-law, the reliable contraband, and the spring poet. They were all worn threadbare in less than a year, but they are occasionally put on duty now by fellows who don't seem to realize they are trotting out bare skeletons for the edification of the public.

"The most conscientious, the most sensitive contributors of verses to the daily papers are the high grade people of sentiment who send in verses for publication. They are for the most part men and women who write for the love of writing, and who have something to say and a striking way of saying it. My own experience is that these poetical contributors are more reasonable and less exacting than are many other classes about whom jokes are never made. The poets as a rule write legibly and according to newspaper rule, and they have a proper appreciation of the space given them. I have found them as a rule unobtrusive, sensible, and very strict in their observances of what they conceive to be newspaper etiquette.

"Hundreds of well-to-do and talented men and women are volunteer contributors of to the daily papers. Scores of others are people with aspirations who seek acquaintance with the public while ripening for their best work. And there is no better schooling. The Carey sisters, the Platts, W. D. Howells, Maurice Thompson, Ella Wheeler, the Clarke sisters, and hundreds of others, beginning with the era when George D. Prentice gave his sympathy to young versifiers until now, all were given reputations and character by the newspapers. When the newspaper poet's wings are strong he flies off to the real field of remunerative labor, but it is not often he forgets the paper that gave him a start."

"You are right for once," said a younger member of the group. "I like to think of some little incidental lift I have given people who have scampered out of sight ahead of me in the way of making reputations and money. On one occasion, a good many years ago I fished out of a box of kicked-about papers a dainty little envelope with a dainty little poem in it. I published it, and the next week received a letter overflowing with thankfulness, and another poem. This was the beginning for a sensitive, shrinking girl. The end was a career of good honest work and success.

"I remember a story told me by a friend that illustrates the same idea. He was the junior editor of a paper to which Will Carleton sent his 'Betsy and I Are Out.' The length of the poem was against it, and it had been thrown about from one man to another as a nuisance. It fell to the lot of the young man to read it. Before he was half through he called in his associates to inform them that he had discovered a genius. They wouldn't listen, but he urged the publication of the poem, and when everybody was talking about it those same associates claimed a share in making the reputation for Carleton that followed the publication of the initial poem.

"I have made some queer mistakes as to personality and character of writers in my time. I had a delightful acquaintance by letter once with a young lady aspirant. I judged her to be 16 or 17 and wrote her in a fatherly, patronizing way. She called and I discovered that she was a woman of 46, better posted than myself in literature and with a wider range of information generally. I have distrusted the scampering, young-hearted style of a letter ever since. In another case I jumped to a conclusion that a certain dignified correspondent was about 40. She wasn't half that."

"Some years ago," said the magazine man of the group, "there was among our contributors a young fellow who signed the name Birch Arnold. He was bright and ambitious and I wrote him a good many letters of advice and encouragement. This ran on for more than a year and to drop a note to 'My Dear Arnold' became a sort of every-day affair. At last my young friend wrote that he would call on me, and on the day named a young lady came in and demurely placed on my desk a card marked 'Birch Arnold.' Remembering how I had been 'dear-siring' her for a year, I laughed outright, and it was soon apparent that she had enjoyed the correspondence all the more because she had demonstrated that a woman could keep a secret. She still writes verses and stories."

Common-Sense Views of the Cholera.

[Chicago Times.]

A medical journal gives an extract from a lecture delivered by Dr. Hugo Engel in which there are some hints of universal importance in regard to cholera prevention. After relating a number of instances in which animals had died from cholera after having had some comma-bacilli injected in the upper portion of the duodenum, he proceeded to show how the king of Italy had visited with entire impunity the cholera hospitals of Naples. The reason of this is thus stated: "All his food and all the water and wine he drank were sent to him from Rome in hermetically sealed bottles and boxes. As he could not become infected by way of inhalation, but only by the food and water swallowed, care was simply taken to have the food and drink pure, and free from comma-bacilli."

Near the conclusion of his lecture, the doctor gave some practical advice which may be of use in this locality in case we should have the outbreak which is threatening us. He said that people should have their main organ of digestion in the best possible order, and that errors in diet should be avoided. The plainest food should be selected, and every particle of food to be eaten, and water to be drank, boiled thoroughly, and in this way there would be no danger of infection. These are common-sense views, and their application is substantially within the reach of every family. Cleaning the streets will assist in preventing the spread of infection, but at the same time it will not keep cholera out of a city.

Agility of Eels.

[Chicago Herald.]

Eels can go up any waterfall, no matter how high, if they are less than five inches long when they get to it. Seth Green says: "There are plenty of eels in Lake Ontario, but none above, except they have been transported or got up through the canal. They are so large when they get to Niagara Falls that they cannot get over; they are so heavy they fall before they get to the top."

Confidential.

[Boston Post.]

Edith, you want to know "whether funny men on newspapers ever laugh at their own jokes," do you, dear? Yes, Edith, often; in fact, in a good many cases you will find that they are the only ones who do laugh at them; but, of course, this is confidential.

Philadelphia Record: The only real reform must commence with practical steps to ameliorate the physical condition of the masses, coupled with efforts to direct their mental energies into nobler channels.

Attracted Much Attention.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Mrs. Malodeur, wife of the celebrated soap-fat and bone-boiling contractor of the Potrero, attracted much attention. She had the words "Malodeur Soap" emblazoned on her corsage in letters formed of flowers. There is no doubt that this is the best soap in town.

A New Puzzle.

A puzzle now troubling the people is simply this: Place eight checkers on the board so that no two will be either on a straight or diagonal line in either direction if you can.