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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1885. VOL. XXIV-NO. 2

I am not a candidate

—FOR—

Any Public Office,

But

WILLING TO SERVE ALL

Parties

with anything in the way of

Footware!

at the Lowest Reform Price.

Cases Upon Cases

Arriving daily from the manufacturers crowded with all the

LATEST STYLES

of Spring and Summer

Shoes and Slippers

The Best $1.00

MEN'S PLOW SHOES

in the country.

Every Pair Guaranteed

to be all leather.

AND OTHER SHOES

in proportion.

Remember we give our entire attention to the Shoe business, and make your wants our specialty.

☞ Don't forget the place, and look for name in the windows.

M. T. Goslee,

Adj. Chestertown Nat'l Bank,
April 9, 1885. Chestertown, Md.

SPRING GOODS!

LARGE STOCK JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

J. H. Simpers

CHESTERTOWN.

Dry Goods.

Dress Goods, Lawns, Percals, Ginghams; pretty assortment of Calicoes, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, in all widths; Cassimers, Cottonades, Tickings; full line White Goods in India Linen Nainsooks, &c., Shirtings, Flannels, &c.

Notions.

Hosiery in all grades from Cheapest to fine regular made goods, Ladies' and Gents' Gloves, silk and linens handkerchiefs, corsets, a very good corset for 50c., gents' collars, cuffs and neck wear, towels from 5c. up; a bargain for 25c. Buttons of all kinds, suspenders, white and colored shirts, hamburg edging and inserting, nice assortment Swiss embrodiery at low prices. Remnants of Lace in packages 10c. each.

Shoes.

Ladies and Misses kid button, goat button, and grain button; children's goat and grain button and lace; Children's solar tipped. Gents calf and buff lace and button; Men's and Boys' plow shoes, Men's and Boys' base ball shoes; Ladies kid opera slippers $1. Our stock of shoes is large, and the prices as low as can be found.

Straw Hats.

We have just opened a line of Straw Hats, comprising all grades, from common to fine goods; newest styles to suit all ages at lower prices that ever.

CARPETS, MATTING OIL CLOTH.

Ingrain and Jute Carpets; Matting from 12½ cts. per yard up; Floor Oil Cloth from 25 cts. per yard up.

Groceries.

Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Flour, Tobacco, Segars, &c., at lowest rates. Full assortment Queensware and Glassware, Wood and Willowware, all at lowest cash prices.

April 23, 1885. J. H. SIMHERS.

Cummings'

Grand Depot

—FOR—

CHRISTMAS & HOLIDAY GOODS

New Patent Toys, all styles;
China and Glass Vases,
Toilet sets, Dolls, Games.

Musical Instruments, Work Boxes, Albums, Block Games, Banks, Box Toys, Writing desks, Rocking Horses, Baby Carriages, Rocking Chairs, Express Wagons, Trunks, Coasting Sleds, Scrap Books.

Fruits and Nuts,

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Grapes, Raisins, Currants, Citron, Walnuts, Cocoanuts, Shell-barks-Filberts, Pecan, and all kinds of Almonds, &c.

FRENCH CANDIES A SPECIALTY.

Christmas Cakes—Pound Cake, Fruit Cake, Lady Cake, &c, ornamented in the finest styles.

Baker and Confectioner, opposite the bank

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS & MUSIC.

A New Lot of VIOLINS and a new lot of 5 cent Music just received.

COLIN F. STAM,
March 27. Druggist

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

The I. P. Thomas

TIP TOP

RAW BONE SUPERPHSOPHATE

Is offered again to the farmers of Kent that are willing to pay for what they get, and unwilling to pay for what they do not get.

Every Farmer may be guaranteed in his purchase, if he so desires, by written agreement, a prepared copy of which will be sent to any one upon application. Any amount invested in

TIP TOP

will be guaranteed to produce equal to a like amount invested in any other commercial Fertilizer on the market, or the same value of stable manure.

Notwithstanding the Drouth of last season not one single failure of a corn crop to which

TIP TOP

was applied has been reported. Corn crops that would have been a credit to any season, were raised by Hon. W. T. Hepbron, Elias Walraven, Thomas Gale, Wm. Gale, John P. Nicholson, Charles Stephens and others, all of whom used the I. P. Thomas

TIP TOP

liberally. Seed corn of remarkably fine quality can no doubt be secured from any of the above parties. That

TIP TOP

is a permanent improver of the soil is abundantly proven on what was heretofore among the poorest land in the county. The product of which now compares favorably with any land in the country.

Applications of

TIP TOP

to old peach orchards in the spring of 1884 produced the most remarkable results in quantity and quality of fruit, besides giving a healthy, vigorous growth of new wood. In every case it has proven even more than a substitute for stable manure.

The Highest Price Obtained per basket for any entire crop sold from Kent county, with probably one single exception during the season of 1884, was from old orchards mainly, treated with the I. P. Thomas

TIP TOP

in the early spring of same season. This fact can be abundantly proven by a number of the most reputable fruit growers of the county.

All orders or letters of inquiry addressed to

I. P. THOMAS,
Cheyney, Del. Co., Pa.,
or J. W. HICKMAN,
Still Pond, Kent Co., Md., will receive prompt attention. March 19—2m.

WHITE PINE FENCING,

HEMLOCK FENCING,

NORTH CAROLINA FENCING,

CYPRESS FENCING,

3x3 Gate White Oak Styles resawed out of Seasoned Plank; 2x3 and 2x4 Georgia, etc.

PICKETS.

Georgia Bill Timber

Virginia do. do. Scantling, etc.;

Hemlock Scantling and Joists.

ALL KINDS

HOUSESIDING, BARN BOARDS

FLOORING, &c.

A LOT OF CEDAR POSTS!

en-route.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

HARDWOOD on hand.

Solicit fair competition in prices and quality.

Joseph Turner,

Apr. 16, 1885. SCOTT'S POINT.

At Sparks',

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

POSITIVELY AT COST!

GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
NOTIONS,
FANCY GOODS,
PICTURE FRAMES, LOOKING-GLASSES & PLATED-WARE.

Contemplating a change in our business we will sell all of the above named goods

At Cost!

A $12.00 China Tea Set we will sell at $9.50; a $10.00 China Tea Set at $7.50; a $13.00 Lamp at $10.00; a $7.50 Lamp at $5.50.—These are really bargains. Come and see.

OUR CONTECTIONERY,
CIGAR & TOBACCO

department we keep well supplied with the best goods at fair prices. We offer no baits, but give full value every time. Come and give us a trial.

H. A. SPARKS,
April 16, 1885. opp. Court House.

NO MORE "BACK ACHE"

FROM THINNING CORN.

Farmers! Farmers!

Be merciful to your Laborers as well as yourselves, by using

Bryan's Patent Corn Thinning Cane

PRICE $1.50 EACH.

Charles C. Hampton,

Agent for 3d, 4th and 5th districts of Kent Co.

N. B.—My headquarters will be at L. B. Russell's flour and feed store, opposite Mr. S. Vannort's new residence. All farmers and the public generally are invited there to examine the "Cane," which Mr. Russell will be pleased to exhibit, as he has full authority to sell and take and fill orders, and will do so as promptly as myself.

April 2—8t. C. C. HAMPTON, Ag't.

OUR po line of TOBACCO 25 cts. to $1.0 towu, und. Our 2 for 5 cts. Cigars the bes at J. B. SAPPINGTO

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS.
HUMPHEY'S,
at M. A. TOULSON'S, Druggis

GARDEN TOOLS! GARDEN TOOLS
Hoes, Rakes, Spades, Spading Fo at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

Elegant Clothing.

We believe that our New Stock is as well made as it is possible to make clothing, and respectfully request our out of Town friends to visit our establishment before making selections.

Men's, Boy's & Childrens'

Fashionable Clothing, at moderate prices

Acme Hall,

THE GLASS OF FASHION,
209 W. BALTIMORE ST.
BALTIMORE, MD.
Order Dep't in Connection.

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.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS—THE BEST TONIC.

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY. P PURITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

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.

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.

WE Give a China Cup and Saucer or Fancy Fruit Plate with every Pound of Henkle's Baking Powder; also, with Half-pound a Fancy Cup and Saucer. The Baking Powder Guaranteed to be as Good as Any on the Market, or Money Refunded.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

SHEEP SHEARS! SHEEP SHEARS!! A very large assortment on hand, and prices very low, at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S

COLLARS, Bridles, Back Bands, Traces an Plow Lines at lowest prices.
J. H. SIMPERS.

MATTING, MATTING.—Fancy, Check & White Matting to arrive. Carpets and Oil Cloth at lowers prices.
J. H. SIMPERS.

MATTING! MATTING!! From 12½ cts. per yard up. J. H. SIMPERS.

UNLANDRIED SHIRTS—Wamsutta Muslin 2100 linen, at low prices.
J. H. SIMPERS,

WHITEWASH-BRUSHES, all sizes, at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

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

MY STOUT OLD HEART AND I.

[E. Hough in The Current.]

My stout old heart and I are friends,
Two bivouac friends together!
Nor daily wars, nor daily blows,
Have called out our white feather.
We've 'listed till the campaign ends—
For calm or stormy weather.

My stout old heart and I have been
Through serious scenes of trouble.
We've been denied; our hopes have died;
Our load's been more than double.
And yet we've lived. And we have seen
Some griefs in Lethe bubble.

My stout old heart and I have fought
Some bitter fights to ending;
And if or not we've victory got,
We've not been hurt past mending!
The wounds are all in front we've caught,
And easier for the tending.

My stout old heart and I, you see,
We understand each other.
—Old comrade true, my hand to you!
On honor, tell me whether
You're daunted yet? —"To arms!" beats he,
"Retreat is for another!"

Eyes right! Guide center! Forward march!
Dress where the colors fly!
—Six feet of ground, or triumph's arch—
My stout old heart and I!

SCOURING OUT HARBORS.

Gen. Roy Stone's Experiment—How His "Water Plow" Does the Work.

[Chicago Journal.]

An experiment in deepening the channels of a river, especially at its mouth, is making fair progress in New York harbor, and promises to be successful. Gen. Roy Stone, a distinguished military commander during the war, invented the plan which is being tested, and, as is the case with other remarkable inventions, it is extremely simple, and everybody wonders why it had not been thought of before. The machinery consists only of a steel hose and pumping power by which a furious jet of water is exploded on the banks of sand, soil, solid sewage and other accretions at the bottom of the channel, and the current bears the most of the matter so stirred up out into the sea.

Gedney's channel is one of the outlets of New York harbor in the lower bay, and is used by in and outgoing shipping to a greater extent than any other entrance. But it has only twenty-seven or twenty-eight feet of water, while thirty to thirty-two feet of water is required by many vessels navigating the seas. The "water-plow," as Gen. Stone's invention is called, has been at work two weeks on this channel.

The powerful water-jet throws up the sand, mud and waste by the hundreds of tons; it is held temporarily in solution by the water, and the current washes the flood of filthy ooze over the shallows and into the depths beyond, where it can do no harm to navigation. This is something like Capt. Eads' operations on the New Orleans jetties and like hydraulic mining in California where earth is removed, trees uprooted, bowlders washed away and the quartz rock exposed by the attrition of artificial torrents of water produced for the purpose.

A water-blast of the kind described might be useful in deepening the entrance to Chicago harbor and the channel of the rivers. It is far cheaper and more effective than dredging, and vast fields of the river and lake bottom which a dredge can not reach, might be scoured by the operation. One such water-plow would do more work than forty dredges.

A Rip Van Winkle of the Late War.

[Boston Herald.]

A notable personage among those to be met along the avenue and in the hotel lobbies of Washington during the past few days has been an ex-soldier, the circumstances of whose career since the war have vested him with a peculiar interest. Early in 1862 he, then a young man, enlisted at his home in southern Indiana, and was assigned to a regiment that was actively engaged during the whole war. The young soldier made himself useful, was always in the thickest of the fray, and was promoted to be an officer.

In one of the last battles fought before the final surrender, while leading a charge the young captain was struck in the head by a ball, and fell. His soldiers, with whom he was a great favorite, carried him to the rear, where he had every attention. Then he was conveyed to Washington and placed in one of the hospitals, and, after a long period of suffering, his wound healed, but his reason had fled. He was officially declared insane, and placed in an asylum near Washington, where he remained twenty years in this condition.

A few months ago his reason returned, and to-day he is as sane a man as lives. He says the past is a blank. He can scarcely comprehend that he is not the same young man that he was twenty years ago. He has found some of his comrades here, and these have treated him with great kindness. He can describe scenes and incidents of the war with as much clearness as if they had taken place but a few months ago. Among the friends he has recently made is ex-Secretary of War Lincoln, who became interested in his case, and has had his application for a pension made special by the commissioner of pensions, who also took an interest in the matter, and within a few days he will receive $10,000 of back pension money, with which he intends going into business.

A Little Deal in Cranberries.

[Chicago Herald.]

Chicagoans will indulge in speculation. A few days ago a peculiar deal was made in Kohlsaat's lunch-rooms, near the board of trade. Two operators, who knew each other by sight only, happened to sit side by side. After finishing a plate of corn-cakes each called for cranberry pie. "That's pretty good," said one to the waiter, upon finishing it; "give me another piece." "Make it two," said the other. The two operators eyed each other. Not a word was spoken, but there was no misunderstanding. No. 1 pulled out a $20 greenback and placed it on the counter between their plates. No. 2 covered it with a $20 silver certificate. "Another piece of that pie, waiter!" sang out No. 1. "Make it two," echoed his rival. In another minute the astonished waiter put up two more pieces of the red pastry.

A minute and a half elapsed and No. 1 shoved his plate over and called out: "Fill her up again!" "Make it two!" came the echo. In two minutes this was repeated. The waiter neglected his other customers and stood wonderingly before the pie-eaters. In about two minutes and a half No. 1, breathing hard and speaking with difficulty, groaned out: "My check, waiter." Another piece of that pie," sang out No. 2 cheerily. No. 1 walked away. No. 2 took one mouthful of his seventh piece, picked up his check and the two $20 bills, flung the waiter a silver dollar, and made his exit.

Daniel Webster's Fees.

[Worcester Spy.]

It is of interest to note the fees which Daniel Webster received for his services. For many years he kept a regular account of his professional receipts, and for two of those years the accounts have been published. In the first of the two, when he was about 37 years of age, his receipts, omitting "several small affairs," amounted to $15,181. The number of items, mostly against different clients, was 129. The largest charge was $2,000. There were twenty-four retainers in the year, amounting in the aggregate to $1,310. The largest was a "retainer in patent cas s" of $150; but most of the retainers were of $100 and $50.

The second published account covered the years 1832-'33, when Webster was 50 years old. The amount of receipts for this year was $8,212, but out of this is to be deducted $992 as "congressional pay." This leaves for his professional receipts $7,220. The largest fee this year was $600. There were only forty-four items, and of these eighteen were retainers, amounting to $2,330. One of them was $100 for "Dr. Nott's patent cases." "A very poor year's work," says Webster. "Nullification kept me out of the supreme court, till the last winter."

The Draper's Mistake.

[London Punch.]

Mrs. Col. Smythe (of the Poonah Hussars) explains in fluent Hindoostanee to her sister, Mrs. Maj. Brown (ditto), that the same article can be got at the army and navy stores for two-thirds of the money. Draper—Ahem—I beg pardon, ladies, but I think it only fair to acquaint you that I understand the French language.

SHOOTING DUCKS.

A REPORTORIAL EXPERIENCE ON THE LAKE MARSHES.

An Early Breakfast and a Cold, Gray Sky—The Preparatory Outfit—The Fun Waxes Fast and Exciting—The Game.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Our reporter started out in the midst of the furious snowstorm the other afternoon, well equipped with all the implements for the sport of duck-hunting. Briefly enumerated the articles of his costume were: One double-barrel breech-loading shotgun and cartridges; oil-tanned horsehide boots reaching to the hips; two pairs of woolen socks; heavy underclothing; two outside flannel shirts; corduroy suit and hat; outer shooting jacket of canvas; long rubber coat; and thick, oil-tanned dogskin gloves. Arrived at South Chicago, a livery wagon landed him on the shore of George lake, one of the Calumet system of lakes, and just over the Indiana state line. A knock at the door of a solitary house, standing near the water's edge, and decorated with huge bunches of ducks, was answered by a cry of "Come in," and a chorus of "dog music." Around a long table sat a dozen or so hunters rapidly making away with a steaming-hot supper of ham and eggs, potatoes, bread and butter, and coffee. Guns were in every corner, and various articles of apparel were drying over a roaring wood fire. The reporter was quickly doing his best to let no palatable morsel escape. Then followed a social smoke, the loading of shells, the final preparations for the morrow, "Good night," and oblivion in a comfortable bunk.

AN EARLY BREAKFAST.

At 3:45 the next morning the sleeper was awakened by the cry "Wake up; breakfast's ready." A hasty toilet was made, and soon the table was again full of hungry men stowing away the greatest quantity of hot breakfast in the shortest possible time. Singly and in groups the eaters rose and donned their heavy outer garments, grasped gun and shell-case, and started for the boat-house on the lake shore. The light, flat-bottomed hunting-skiffs were filled with clean, dry hay, the decoys piled into the stern and a race begun for the most desirable "blinds." Out in the lake the bitter northeast wind was blowing a gale, and the waves were running high, making a watchful eye and a strong arm a necessity. The day was just breaking, and the cold, gray sky, covered with low-hanging clouds, and the long stretch of foam-capped waves and desolate marsh made a dismal picture indeed. Early as it was, the ducks were awake and vigilant. As the boats crept slowly over the lake flock after flock arose and circled here and there.

THE HUNTER'S "BLIND."

After a long and laborious row across the stormy lake the other shore and smooth water were reached, and the reporter drew up at his "blind." The "blind" is supposed to blind the ducks to the hunter's presence, and is a cover of brush and hay, under which the boat is drawn. Soon the boat was hidden behind the cover, the brush and hay disposed to the best advantage, and the flock of wooden, gaily-painted decoy ducks spread in an inviting group in front of the blind. Then the shell box is conveniently placed ready to hand, and the hunter, cocking his gun, lies flat in his boat ready for the fray. A puff of smoke rises from a blind down the lake; the report comes slowly up against the wind. It is the first shot of the day and the sport has begun. A sharp and steady gaze in the direction of the shot shows three flying objects skimming along the water, coming with the rapidity of a bullet against the wind and heading straight for the decoys. On they come to within forty yards, unconscious of danger. Then they see the trap, and swerve in affright, rising high in the air. Too late! The hunter rises on one knee and takes quick aims, fires, and two of the three ducks fall with a splash into the water.

FUN ALIVE.

By this time the ball is fairly opened all along the lake, and the heavy reports in all directions stir up the ducks and keep them flying. The fun waxes fast and exciting. There is no time to row out after the dead ducks. They go drifting off before the wind and the hunter must get them later if he can. The ducks come singly, in pairs, and now and then in flocks. Sometimes it is two with one barrel, sometimes it is a clean miss with both barrels, and now and then a lucky shot at a flock will bring down three or four. For half an hour it is load and fire almost as fast as the breech-loader can be manipulated. Then comes a lull. A careful look around the horizon shows no birds in sight. The reporter slips out of his blind and runs down with the wind after his dead birds. Right and left he picks them up, their white breasts showing clear on the dark water and making them an easy object to see. Then he rows back to his blind and with a glance of satisfaction counts up thirty-five victims of the slaughter.

PURSUIT OF THE WOUNDED.

And so it goes. Not seldom the duck falls in the water merely winged, and does not come up. There can be seen about an inch of his bill. A quick shot about half a foot this side of the little black object and the dead bird, killed by the concussion of the shot on the water, comes to the surface and floats breast up. When the reporter gets back to the house he will hear some new hand telling about how he killed a duck "dead as a door-nail" and it went right to the bottom and never came up. So would the duck he has just killed have done had he not seen the bill stuck out just to the breathing holes, and silently and imperceptibly gliding out into the lake. Again a winged duck comes down just out of gunshot, and starts like a propeller for the center of the lake. Should the bird be pursued, it will be simply a waste of labor, time, and patience. He can swim as fast as a boat can be rowed, he can dive like a fish and double like a hare, and the "crip," as the crippled bird is termed, will fight it out all summer.

TIRED AT LAST.

About 10 o'clock the birds cease to fly. No longer is there the excitement to keep one warm. The bitter wind sweeping across the flat country pierces canvas, corduroy, flannel and flesh and blood. Of all cold places the coldest is an open boat in the Calumet marshes. The fingers slowly stiffen, the feet become numb, and finally the chill strikes into the very vitals. Then the reporter's fancies turn with persistent fondness to the roaring fire and appetizing dinner. The picture is too strong to be resisted, and he makes ready to start across the lake. The stiffening fingers must be dipped into the freezing water, and the boat rowed here and there, sometimes shipping a wave, for the wind has changed to the east, and blows directly across the lake, until the decoys are all taken in. Then a long row in the teeth of the wind until the shore is reached. Then the boat is pulled high on the beach, the ducks tied with a strong rope by the necks, and the reporter, chilled and wet, tired and hungry, staggers to the house under his load of ducks with an elated heart and an appetite that is wolfish in its intensity.

Smart Women.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A very profitable business in these hard times might be done by leasing ragged children to people seeking pardons for penitentiary birds. One woman in a western state is said to have "worked" a pardon out of a governor by going to him with eight children whom she had temporarily "adopted" from charitable institutions. After the pardon was got she returned them on the ground that they "didn't quite suit."

Burdette on Office-Holding.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

Better a pair of brogans and jean overalls, my son, and a dump cart of your own to boss, than dude pants and toothpick shoes and an office withal where all the public can and will "sass" you, and the civil service rules will not permit you to jaw back.

Mohammed on Civil Service.

The Koran says: "A ruler who appoints any man to an office when there is in his dominions another man better qualified for it sins against God and against the state."

THE STARS AND BARS.

A SCRAP-BOOK OF DESIGNS FOR A CONFEDERATE FLAG.

A General Disposition Manifested to Cling to a Modification of the Old Stars and Stripes—Design of the Battle-Flag.

[Frank G. Carpenter in Lippincott's Magazine.]

Prior to March 5, 1861, the seceding states had no national flag. The day President Lincoln was inaugurated at Washington the southern congress adopted the stars and bars, and on that day it was first flung to the breeze from the state house at Montgomery. Prior to this the state flags had been used by the several seceding states. The first flag raised in the Confederacy is in the flag collection of the war department at Washington. It is a palmetto flag, and it is said to have waved over Charleston in 1861. A palmetto tree of eight branches is sewed upon its center, and it has eleven red stars surrounding it, with a rising red moon at the top.

On Feb. 4, 1861, the secession convention of South Carolina, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Georgia, and Florida met in the old state house at Montgomery, Ala., and proceeded to organize the Southern Confederacy. Jefferson Davis was elected president and Alexander Stephens vice president, and the convention adopted a constitution and chose the Confederate flag. When making their selection they received designs and letters from all parts of the south, and these are now hidden away in an old scrap-book among the Confederate archives in the war department at Washington.

It is a ragged volume, eighteen inches long, twelve inches wide, and four inches thick. Its paper, originally white, is now a faded pink. Its covers are worn, and its corners are dog-eared. In it are pasted 129 designs for a Confederate flag, which were presented to the Montgomery convention, and by their sides, or on the opposite pages, are the numerous letters which accompanied them. Some of these letters are addressed to Jefferson Davis, some to Alexander H. Stephens, some to Robert Toombs, and a great number to Robert Porcher Miles, who was the chairman of the committee on flags.

The designs are of all sizes, shapes, and colors. Some of them, especially those sent by ladies, are of silk, the different colors neatly sewed; some are of bunting, rudely painted; and a large number are made up of pieces of different colored pasteboard or paper together into the design desired. There is little originality shown in these devices. Most of them are combinations of the colors and form of the stars and stripes, while not a few are modeled after the flags of other nations now in use. In design No. 41, for instance, sent to Jefferson Davis from Coffeeville, Ala., the very colors "swear at each other." The device is two feet by three in size, with one-half of the ground blue and the other half a dirty yellow. On this broad blue half which is nearest the pole, a big black eye is painted, looking toward the yellow, and around this in the shape of a crescent which faces the front of the flag, are seven white stars. From the eye eight bright stripes radiate, running out of the blue and losing themselves in the yellow.

Four designs directed to Hon. Robert Toombs represent a phœnix as rising from the ashes, painted upon a white field, with borders of red and blue. One of the largest designs has fifteen large stripes of alternate white and red. It has a blue union, from the upper corner of which, almost resting against the staff, looks out a great eye below which is painted a red hand grasping a wreath of green. The most beautiful designs are those sent by women. One device sent by the ladies of Charleston was made of red, white, and blue put together with many delicate stitches. It is eighteen inches long, and consists of two series of three stripes of red, white and red above and below a broad stripe of blue, upon which are sewed seven white stars. Six of the stars represented the states then in convention, the seventh, Texas, which was about to secede. From the designs and the letters it can be seen how general was the desire throughout the south to retain all that was possible of the old flag.

Of the long report of the committee on flags March 5, 1861, fully one-half is given up to an explanation why more of the stars and stripes could not be embodied in the flag presented. The report then states that the committee humbly think the following design combines the above requisites, and they submit it as "the flag of the Confederate States of America:" "It shall consist of a red field, with a white space extending horizontally through the center and equal in width to one-third the width of the flag, the red spaces above and below to be the same width as the white. The union blue, extending down through the white space stopping at the lower red space. In the center of the union a circle of white stars corresponding in number with the states of the confederacy. This report was adopted, and the above design became known as the stars and bars.

The stars and bars were, however, a failure as a battle flag. Its similarity to the stars and stripes made it useless; and this was painfully apparent at the battle of Bull Run, where the colors of the two armies could not be distinguished from each other. "After the battle," writes Gen. Beauregard, "it was found that many persons in both armies firmly believed that each side had used as a strategem the flags of his opponent, and Gen. Joseph Johnston and myself decided to adopt a battle flag for our forces." Designs were asked for, and one presented by Col. James B. Walton, of Louisiana, was chosen. This design was originally oblong, but Gen. Johnston modified it by making it square, and, so modified, it became the battle-flag of the Confederacy. It was in September, 1861, adopted by the rebel army of the Potomac, and shortly afterward, with slight modification, by the other armies. In 1863 the Confederate states adopted it as the union of its new national ensign.

This battle-flag had a red field, with two wide blue bars running diagonally from one corner to the other, thus forming the Greek cross. On these bars were white or gold stars equal in number to the states of the Confederacy. The design was substantially the same as the one presented to the Montgomery convention by William Porcher Miles when the stars and bars were chosen. It is known as "The Southern Cross," and was the only flag in general use by the southern troops during the war. The Confederate congress, in adopting it as the national flag in May, 1863, added the white field, that it might be of use upon the sea. But square as it was, this design was such that it could not be reversed as a signal of distress. The white field, on trial, was also found open to objections. It made the flag liable to be mistaken for a flag of truce, and at a distance it looked much like the English white ensign. To remedy these faults a broad red stripe was added to the end of the flag, and this, the last national flag of the Confederacy, was adopted by the senate at Richmond in February, 1865.

DOWN IN GEORGIA.

The Chattahoochee—Misdirected Agriculture—The High Georgians.

[Beadle in Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Four miles from Gainesville we forded the broad Chattahoochee, about as large there as the Big Miami at its mouth—no slouch of a stream, though near its head. It is an odd fact that this stream runs on a ridge through all the upper half of its course; its water level in many places is much higher than valleys on each side of it, and but a few hours' ride distant. But it is in a trough and shut off from these lower valleys by higher ridges. It was pleasing to notice how regularly, as we descended from the mountains, the improvement in farm fixings kept even with our descent, till at last, in the broad valley, we found frame houses and barns big enough to fill one bin in Indiana. In fact I saw two barns near the Chattahoochee which would have been big enough for a forty-acre renter "on sheers" in the Wabash valley; but these were the finest I have seen in Georgia. They looked so attractive that we stopped at the farm-house and for "two bits" obtained hot biscuit, cold milk, honey and butter, which completed my capture. I am now clean "mashed" on the Chattahoochee.

It is strangely soothing and restful to the mind to be on the broad, fertile plains hereabouts after two weeks in the mountains; but Gainsville is a high-up place, too, and a great summer resort. Around it and within easy drives are sulphur, iron and chalybeate springs, and only two miles from town is a distillery which can sell by the gallon regardless of state and county. The air and water are tonic. Society, too, they tell me is very good. Gen. James Longstreet lives in the suburbs in elegant retirement, or perhaps it would be better to say complete retirement. He does not at present desire the company of a newspaper man; but his friends say he has some very emphatic ideas for private circulation.

All this brings me to speak of the grandest mistake of north Georgia—her misdirected agriculture. Unless all the signs fail, the region I have lately traversed is the finest grape country in America, if not in the world. The underlay is broken rock, above which are bowlders, gravel and loose red earth; the winter is mild, the spring wet, the summer uniformly warm and the autumn long and dry. Frequently not a drop of rain falls in August or September. Here are all the conditions to make that the Bordeaux district of America, and the very few vines now planted are doing splendidly. It is also a first-class region for hops. It is such a pity that the native waste their energies on corn and cotton.

What a peculiar people these high Georgians are, any how. What an odd, amiable, clever, careless, and ne'er-do-well race. The nearer I got to the mountain the wilder the life appeared; big families in rude pole cabins a stout man could put up in two days; neither house nor fence set with any regard to compass points, and as often as any other way no door or window on the side next the road. But the oddest of all are the country churches, the mountain religion and the polemical war between Baptist and Methodist. Here and there among the foothills, in the most unexpected places, at the mouth of a hollow or in the middle of a pine forest, I ran upon the country meeting-house. In it was neither hanging-door or window-glass. Scattered over the floor were last autumn's leaves, and the structure was reared on "stulls," four feet above the ground. This makes it nice for the long-nosed, up-backed, sandy and spotted hogs of the woods, whose favorite winter bed is there; but not so nice for the mountain maiden, who attends when services reopen in the spring. I judge that the favorite text is, "The wicked flea—when no man pursueth, the righteous are bold, etc."

BRITISH AMERICA.

Annexation Considered from a Dominion Point of View—Extent of Territory.

[Canadian Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.]

The possession of Canada would give you 3,500,000 square miles of additional territory and 5,000,000 of people. Of course, much of this territory is worthless, but that is the case with every country of large size, not excepting the United States. The area of agricultural and timbered lands of the Dominion is estimated at 2,000,000 square miles, which is more than the area of all Europe, exclusive of Russia. Of this upward of 1,000,000, square miles is capable of the successful cultivation of wheat twenty times the area of the state of New York.

Canada is now divided into seven provinces and five territories, and every one of its divisions would form a state of the Union in the future. Prince Edward island, the smallest division, is a little larger than the state of Delaware and has nearly as many inhabitants. It does not contain a single acre of waste land and is in the midst of the finest fisheries in the world. Nova Scotia has an area more than twice the size of Massachusetts, but only 440,000 inhabitants, yet nature has made it another north of England in respect to mineral wealth. It has an unlimited wealth of iron and coal, and nothing can prevent it from becoming a great center of manufactures. New Brunswick with a population equal to that of Vermont, has three times the area of that state and far greater resources.

The province of Quebec is larger than any state in the Union except Texas, and has nearly 1,500,000 people. Like New Brunswick, it has magnificent forests and a large area of arable land. Ontario, with its 2,000,000 of inhabitants, would become the sixth state of the Union in population and its area, even without the new territory recently awarded to it, as large as New York and Pennsylvania combined. There is not in all America a finer region than the peninsula of Ontario, lying between Georgia bay, Lake Ontario, Lake Huron and Lake Erie. The climate is mild, the soil fertile, and everything for the sustenance of man is there in abundance.

Manitoba and the northwest territories have between them 300,000,000 acres of prairie land equal to the best in the northwest of the United States, and possess also what is not less valuable, unlimited quantities of coal. British Columbia has also splendid coal mines, beside gold, silver and other mineral wealth and a considerable area of good land. As to the possibilities involved in the future development of that vast region north of Manitoba no one can speak with certainty, but in the Peace River country and the territory along the Mackenzie river there is room for a state of imperial dimensions and the latter river is worthy to be the northern gate of an empire, for it contains water enough to float a line of battle ship for a distance of 1,200 miles.

The Tail and Muscles of the Whale.

[Longman's Magazine.]

The power of this tremendous propulsory apparatus is almost beyond conception. The weight of a full-grown whale may be appreciated when the reader reflects that the famous elephant "Jumbo" would have to be multiplied many times before his weight would equal that of a large whale. Yet the late Capt. Scott, royal navy, told me that when on the quarter-deck of his own ship he repeatedly saw the whales leaping in mere play so high out of the water that the horizon was clearly visible under them. Now, Capt. Scott lived to be nearly 100 years old, and when he was in active service the quarter-deck of a man-of-war was at least thirty feet above the water, add to this measurement his own height (he being rather a t[illegible]man), and the reader can then appreciate [illegible]e terrible power of the animal's tail.

I may here mention that this habit of springing out of the water is called "breaching" by whalers. Besides the great muscular apparatus which has just been mentioned, the whale possesses another muscle which surrounds the body; it is scientifically and happily called the "panniculus carnosis"—or "fleshy rag"—and is developed in various ways, according to the animal. It is with this muscle that the dog shakes his skin when he comes out of the water. The hedge hog has it very powerfully developed in order to enable it to coil itself into the spiky ball with which we are so familiar. The manis, armadillo, and echindna also possess it and use it for a very similar purpose. Man has but very little of it, the chief vestiges being the muscles of the face, which give to the human countenance its changing expressions.

The whale wants it for two purposes. He wants it to enable him to bend his body—a function easily observed in the dolphins as they curve their graceful course through the sea; but chiefly he needs it because by contracting it he can make his body heavier than a corresponding bulk of water. This he has no difficulty in doing, and when he wishes to seek the surface he has only to relax the pressure, when the body regains its original size and becomes lighter than the proportional bulk of water. By means of this same muscle the hippopotamus, the elephant and the seal sink themselves below the surface and rise again without moving a limb. For want of it man cannot perform this feat, and the best swimmers in the world are not able to sink and rise to the surface without moving hand or foot.

The Thunderbolt Abroad.

The Bulletin de l'Association Scientifique reports 4,609 deaths from lightning stroke in France between the years 1839 and 1864. About twice the number were seriously wounded and five times as many were struck. The hot years were the most fatal.

Blue Milk.

[Exchange.]

"Why should a red cow give white milk?" was the subject for discussion in an Arkansas literary society. After an hour's earnest debate the secretary was instructed to milk the cow and bring in a decision according to the merits of the milk. It was blue.

TROPICAL FRUITS.

THE LARGE AND INTERESTING DISPLAY AT NEW ORLEANS.

New Fruits from Mexico—Honduras' Varieties of Sugar-Cane—Seventy-Five Kinds of Oranges from Florida—California's Display.

[New Orleans Cor. Inter-Ocean.]

The display of citrus and other tropical fruits at New Orleans has been very large and interesting. The countries contributing outside of the United States are Mexico, Honduras, and Jamaica. Mexico has contributed in a great many ways to the success of the exposition. She sent a very large number of plants—enough to have formed a very interesting feature if they had not been so poorly handled in transportation as to present a very shabby and unthrifty appearance. As it is, her orchids, agaves, and cacti have attracted a great deal of attention. Her fruits have been offered in considerable variety, and at times she has shown some very fine tables.

She has sent us many things with the names of which we are not very familiar, such as macrozamias, tunas, zapotes, corozos, calabashes, chayotes, granaditas, and sapodillos. She also furnishes very fine specimens of the familiar cocoanuts, the banana, limes, lemons in variety, several kinds of beautifully colored, sweet, but not very high-flavored oranges, and very fine pine-apples. She also displays several kinds of nuts, and enormous yams and sweet potatoes.

HONDURAS' FRUITS.

Honduras has offered very fine cocoanuts, prunes, bananas and oranges, and adds to these enormous specimens of sugar-cane. Jamaica has a more distinctly tropical line of productions in her exhibit. One feature of her display is her sugar-canes, which number about eighty varieties, which have been collected from all parts of the world and tested by Dr. Morris director of the government botanical gardens of that island. In fruits she has a fine display of the citrus family, embracing many varieties of lemons, limes, oranges, citrons and shaddocks. She also has bananas, pine-apples and cocoanuts, and in addition mangoes, vanilla beans, coffee berries the fruit which yields our mace and nutmeg, cashew nuts, several kinds of granaditas (fruits borne by several species of the passion vine), guavas, avocadoes, sapodillos, and a long line of canned novelties.

FLORIDA ORANGES.

There has been a good display of Florida fruits from the opening day until the present time. It was, however, upon Feb. 14 that she made her grand competitive exhibition of about 4,000 plates of fruit, largely of the citrus family, but including fine specimens of the pine apple, banana, cocoanut, and guava. The exhibit of immense citrus fruits was quite astonishing. There were citrons ten inches in their longest diameter, and weighing from eight to eleven pounds. There were immense rose shaddocks, pale, gobular, smooth-skinned fruits, seven or eight inches in diameter, and grape fruits of smaller size but still very wonderful. Of course these novelties excited a great deal of surprise, but after all it is the orange and lemon display, which is commercially important.

Florida has shown on her tables about seventy-five distinct varieties of the orange. This fact alone was a matter of astonishment to many at the north, who seem to be entirely unacquainted with the fact that there is as great a range of difference in size, appearance, and flavor among oranges as there is with apples.

CALIFORNIA'S DISPLAY.

To those who had known California oranges only by the coarse seedlings which have thus far formed the bulk of her export the excellence of much of this fruit was quite a surprise. So fine an impression was made by this magnificent showing that although Florida took the grand sweepstake's prize for her general collection of citrus fruits, and had thirty-three premiums on special exhibit, besides eleven silver and three gold medals, the Riverside oranges took first premium as best collection, embracing as it did the largest number of varieties, which counted in her favor in the plan adopted by the judges. But in justice to Florida it should be stated that where the same or an equal number of varieties were pitted against each other the points were almost universally in her favor.

ORANGE GROWING.

Oranges in California are usually from the Tahite seed, which is the best the market affords, being free from admixture with other citrus fruits. The seed of the orange is long in vegetating, often remaining several weeks in the seed-bed, where it must not be allowed to become dry before it appears above ground. Being planted in April about eight inches of growth is made the first season. The plants are then transplanted in nursery rows, to be removed in the field at 3 years of age unless they are budded, in which case they remain in nursery one or two years longer. Not until the eighth or ninth year does the seedling become productive, but from the budded fruit specimens can be obtained earlier.

Politeness of the Japanese.

[Tokio Cor. Chicago News.]

This is a nation of ladies and gentlemen, and a lex non scripta of etiquette prevails among all classes from the beggar to the prince, which is never inoperative. Compared to the politeness of the Japanese that of the French or Spanish gentleman is a mere varnish of courtesy—a conventional veneer of hypocritical flattery. With these "heathen," on the other hand, it is the true politeness which springs from a kindly nature and a willingness to please. A Japanese coolie (or day laborer) whose wages the year round amounts perhaps to 5 cents a day has the instinct of a gentleman. It is edifying, not to say amusing, to witness the meeting of two coolies. Imagine, if you please, two Irish "navvies" holding a colloquy something like this:

"The worthy Dennis Toole!" "Welcome! honored Bryan Lafferty." "Do your respected parents live in the same condition as before?" "I trust your beloved and aged grandmother still remains to cheer your home." "Your lovely daughter is still the flower of your house?" "I would beg of you to share my noon repast were the viands [cold rice with hot tea poured thereon, most likely] worthy of so talented a gentleman," and so forth. This is not mere badinage, and though the translation flavors of affectation, there is none in the original.

He Had the Horse Down.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]

"Look out, won't yer!" exclaimed an old negro, addressing his horse. "Mine who yer's slobberin' on. I allus noticed dat when er pusson slobbers on yer, he ain't gwine ter stop at dat, but is gwine furder." Just then the horse kicked the old negro, sending him sprawling on the ground. "Dar, didn' I tell yer so!" he exclaimed, scrambling to his feet and shaking his fist. "Ketch me in er lie, will yer! hah! Eber heah me tell er lie? No yer didn', but neber mine. Time I add down dem oats yer won't feel like han'lin dem hoofs so mighty free. Hoss got into de habit o' kickin' me onct an' I kep' on er addin' down his oats. He wuz er mighty pig headed hoss, so he kep' on er kickin' an' I kep' on er addin' down his oats. Now whar is he? Layin' out yander in the bone yard. Yerse'f be out dar ef yer doan mine. Whoa, heah now, an' lemme git on yer."

Just as he seated himself on the horse's back, the animal kicked up and threw him off with a jar that made the whites of his eyes twinkle.

"Uh," he grunted, arising with difficulty. "Keep on an' git in de habit o' dis thing. Split er pusson open ergin de face o' de Lawd ermighty's yea'th an' den speck ter be treated like one o' de fambly. Keep on, I tells yer, but dis ebenin' when yer poke dat mouf o' yourn in de trough yer wont fine no oats dar. Den yer'll heah er loud laugh. Den yer'll look up an' see me settin' on de rack pole. Oh, I'se got yer down."

Of Course They Do.

[Rockland Courier-Gazette.]

"My arms reach out in vain—they fold the air," sings a poet in The Century. Of course they do. They always do when you get on roller skates.