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The Chestertown Transcript.

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KIRK'S

FLOATING SOAP
—IS—
THE CHIEF
For the Bath, Toilet and Laundry.
Snow White and Absolutely Pure.
If your dealer does not keep White Cloud Soap, send 10 cents for sample cake to the makers,
JAS. S. KIRK & CO.,
CHICAGO.
June 30, 1887—y.

COMMISSION CARDS.

Walter S. Hill,
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
180 Reade and 206 Duane Sts.,
NEW YORK.
REFERENCE—Irving National Bank, N. Y.
June 2, 1887.

THE BEALL & BERRY FEED CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
BEALL & BERRY,
General Commission Merchants,
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Flour, Mill Feed, Baled Hay and Straw, Potatoes, Etc.
Office and Warehouse—No. 4 Camden St., (New Number 15) Baltimore, Md.
Consignments solicited, upon which Liberal Cash Advances will be made.
Telephone 965. May 19—y.

PHILIP E. CREW. WM. P. IRELAND
CREW & IRELAND,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
GREEN AND DRIED FRUIT, EGGS, POULTRY, LIVE STOCK, &c.,
324 NORTH WATER STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
REFERENCES.—National Bank of Northern Liberties, and The Produce Trade of Philadelphia. m24, 1887-y.

J. E. HENDRICKSON. R. A. BRICE.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
328 North Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.
We respectfully solicit correspondence and shipments. Returns promptly made.
Refer to Union and Produce Banks.
March 3-y.

A. P. CREW. W. H. LOANE
CREW & LOANE,
Grain & Fruit
AND GENERAL PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NO. 4 CAMDEN STREET,
New No. 15. BALTIMORE, MD.
GRAIN AND FRUIT A SPECIALTY.
March 17, 1887.

WM. B. TILGHMAN. C. C. TILGHMAN.
WM. B. TILGHMAN & CO.,
(successors to Keuly & Tilghman.)
General Commission Merchants,
—for the sale of—
GRAIN, FRUIT, and All Kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.
219 (Old No. 18) Bowly's Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Having secured the services of Mr. WALTER B. SIMPSON, a thoroughly competent salesman, we are now prepared to give special attention to the sale of
FRUIT, LIVE STOCK, WOOL AND PRODUCE GENERALLY.
June 9, 1887.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY
D. B. STEWART CO.,
—GENERAL—
FRUIT AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
150 W. Pratt St., Balto., Md.
Mr. Berry has an experience of fourteen years and Mr. Stewart four years as salesmen of different kinds of produce in the Baltimore market. Shippers contemplating changing their commission merchants this season will do well to give us a trial. We report all sales daily and send checks every Monday. Oftener if desired.
We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also, The Peoples Bank, of Baltimore. [June 24

SPRINGDALE PURE RYE,
(5 Years Old), 50 Cents a Bottle.
ROCKBRIDGE RYE WHISKEY,
$2.00 A Gallon.
PURE MALT OLD WHISKEY,
$3.00 A GALLON.
H. ROSENHEIM & SON
413 W. BALTIMORE ST.,
m24-y e Eu taw and Paca

Machinery Oil!
for all purposes
AT TOULSON'S DRUG STORE.

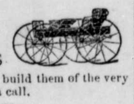
WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES, and will make it to the interest of buyers to call and examine goods and prices before purchasing. J. H. SIMPERS

SHOES, SHOES, SHOES
DON'T pay fancy prices for Shoes. We have a good, fresh stock for Ladies, for Misses, for Boys and for Babies, at prices that will sell them on sight. Call and see at
J. B. SAPPINGTON'

SHAFER & MEDDERS,
KENNEDYVILLE, MD.,
Would respectfully invite all in need of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
to call and examine their stock.

Plows Plows
We are the only agents in Kent Co.
—FOR THE—
OLIVER CHILLED
Plows

And Plow Castings,
and we keep a supply constantly on hand. No Castings are genuine except those sold by us or our agents. These Plows have no superior for lightness of draft, strength and durability. The Oliver Combination, with reversible Share and Point, is perfect. For economy it takes the lead.
—OUR—
FARM WAGONS AND DEARBORNS



HAVE NO SUPERIORS. We build them of the very best material. Give us a call.
OUR BLACKSMITHING AND WHEELWRIGHTING DEPARTMENTS
receive our personal attention. REPAIRING promptly attended to. Horse-Shoeing a specialty.

All orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. m24-y.
SHAFER & MEDDERS.

A REMEDY FOUND AT LAST TO CURE
Hog Cholera!
LIEBERMAN'S
HOG CHOLERA REMEDY
WILL POSITIVELY CURE & PREVENT
HOG CHOLERA.
It is not a new remedy, but has been tried and experimented with for two years, and found that if used when the hogs are first attacked that it will cure the diseased hogs and prevent the contagion from spreading to the others in the same pen.
Manufactured and sold by
N. LIEBERMAN,
MELITOTA, MD.
Correspondence solicited.
Telephone Call 36.
PRICE, 50c. per Package; by Mail, 75c.
Oct. 27, 1887.

NOTICE! NOTIE!
The Rising Sun Saloon
IS now open for the Summer Trade. We are now making
THE BEST ICE CREAM
that the town or county can produce.
Frozen Custard, Water Ices, Cakes, &c., Beefsteak, Ham and Eggs, Coffee, Lobster, Canned Oysters, Turtle Soup, Ox-Tail Soup, Hard and Soft Crabs.
P. S.—We are also making a BOSTON CREAM that cannot be beaten. All lovers of good Ice Cream please give our Boston Cream a trial.
I have Harrison Jenkins, a very nice young man, who will receive all orders and act in my place when I am absent.
WILLIAM PERKINS,
May 19, 1887. Proprietor.

JOS. E. WEER & SON
are prepared to do
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHTING
In all its branches at their shops in Kennedyville. Special attention given to
HORSE-SHOEING.
Give us a call.
JOSEPH E. WEER & SON,
May 26—6m. Kennedyvill

JACOB WOLF,
Dealer in WINES & LIQUORS.

OLD RYE FROM	$1.50 TO	$2.00
" SHERWOOD,	2.50 TO	6.00
" MONTICELLO,	2.50 TO	6.00

CORNER OF LIGHT AND CONWAY,
opposite Chester River Steamboat Co.
May 19—6m.

Soda Water!
FRESH AND COLD.
Those who can appreciate a good glass of Soda give me a call.
TOULSON'S.

DR. T. H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIC,
Office Main street, opposite Voshell House, can be found in office every day from 10 A. M. till 12 M., Sundays excepted.
Special attention given to women and children. j.20, 1887—tf

KASKINE
(THE NEW QUININE.)

THE HOPES OF PEOPLE WHO USE KASKINE ARE ALWAYS REALIZED IN A CURE.
A POWERFUL TONIC
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.
THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PUERFIER. Superior to quinine
Mr. Lode Hoornbeck, of the U. S. Ship Saratoga, now lying in Newport Harbor, writes that he meets with people daily who have used or are using Kaskine, and who affirm from experience that it is superior to quinine in tonic and curative properties, and produces no subsequent bad effects.
Other letters of similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.
Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.
KASKINE CO.,

FOR SALE.

150,000 -	PEACH TREES,
25,000 - -	APPLE TREES,
500,000 -	**Asparagus Crowns,**

—AT—
Little Grove Nurseries,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
THE above Peach Trees are grown from Genuine Natural Tennessee Peach Seed and buds cut from Choice Bearing Trees. In every way these trees are grown for the best interest of the planter.
My Apples are grown from Seed Imported from France and budded with grafts from the Southern part of North Carolina and the Best Native Varieties, thereby obtaining long-lived, good-bearing and good-keeping Apples.
Asparagus Crowns are the Select Conover Colossal variety.
To meet the demands of the trade my stock will be graded.
Correspondence attended to promptly.
Reference:—Successful growers of this and adjoining counties. Address
R. G. NICHOLSON,
Aug. 11—8m. Chestertown, Md

The Independent
The Largest, The Ablest, The Best
RELIGIOUS and LITERARY WEEKLY
IN THE WORLD.
"One of the ablest weeklies in existence."—*Pall Mall Gazette*, London, England.
"The most influential religious organ in the States."—*The Spectator*, London, England.
"Clearly stands in the fore-front as a weekly religious magazine."—*Sunday School Times*, Philadelphia, Pa.
Prominent features of *The Independent* during the coming year will be promised
Religious and Theological Articles,
—BY—
Bishop Huntington, Bishop Coxe, Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, Dr. Howard Osgood, Dr. Howard Crosby, Dr. Wm. R. Huntington, Dr. James Freeman Clarke, Dr. Geo. F. Pentecost, and others;
Social and Political Articles,
—BY—
Prof. Wm. G. Sumner, Prof. Richard T. Ely, Pres. John Bascom, Prof. Arthur T. Hadley, and others;
Monthly Literary Articles
—BY—
Thomas Wentworth Higginson and other critical and literary articles by Maurice Thompson, Charles Dudley Warner, Jas. Payn, Andrew Lang, Edmund Gosse, R. H. Stoddard, Mrs. Schuyler, Van Rensselaer, Louise Imogen Guiney, H. H. Boyesen, and others.
Poems and Stories
—BY—
E. C. Stedman, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Edward Everett Hale, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Julia Schayer, Rose Terry Cooke, Edith M. Thomas, Andrew Lang, John Boyle O'Reilly and others, and
A SHORT SERIAL STORY.
By E. P. ROE.
TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS:

Three months	$0 75	One year	$3 00
Four months	1 00	Two years	5 00
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Can any one make a better investment of $2.00 to $3.00 than one which will pay
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Every Intelligent Family Needs a GOOD NEWSPAPER. It is a necessity for parents and children.
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Will both be sent, one year each, to any person not a regular subscriber to *The Independent*, for $3.75. The regular price of both is $4 50.—Make remittance to *The Independent*, P. O. Box 2787, New York.
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The Independent's Clubbing List will be sent free to any person asking for it. Any one wishing to subscribe for one or more papers or magazines in connection with *The Independent*, can save money by ordering from our Club List. Address
The Independent,
P. O. Box 2787, New York.

WANTED TO PURCHASE
A SMALL FARM, suitable for Peach Growing. Address or apply to
JUDEFIND BROHERS,
April 14—tf. Edesville, Md

THREE-FURROWED Peach Tree Plow—a splendid plow for working Peach Orchards; for sale at
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

ONLY THINK OF IT! Twelve inches—*a whole foot of Good Tobacco*—nice flat plug for ten cents! Sound twist Tobacco as low as 25 cents a pound at
J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

SOME LETTERS OF GEN. GRANT.

Interesting Extracts from Letters Written by Gen. Grant to Gen. Adam Badeau.

From Gen. Badeau's "Grant in Peace."

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 22, 1870.

Mr. Motley's removal was long in contemplation, as you know, and he was only left in England as long as he was out of deference to Gov. Fish, who is averse to changes, or to doing anything which gives inconvenience to others.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23, 1870.

I send you a review of the reviewer Adams by Senator Howe. The Adamses do not possess one noble trait of character that I ever heard of, from old John Adams down to the last of all them, H. B. [Comment by Gen. Badeau: "I have not stricken out the sentences referring to the Adams family, although Gen. Grant must have subsequently modified his opinion, for it was after this that he appointed Charles Francis Adams arbitrator for the United States at Geneva; and I know that he highly appreciated the services there rendered to the country by that distinguished statesman and diplomatist."] You will learn before this reaches you that Morton declines the English mission. It is because a bitter copperhead would take his place in the Senate should he go. I have not made up my mind now who to sent, but I will not leave Mr. Motley.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19, 1871.

In speaking of political matters I do not of course allude to my own chances. It will be a happy day for me when I am out of political life. But I do feel a deep interest in the Republican party keeping control of affairs until the results of the war are acquiesced in by all political parties. When that is accomplished we can afford to quarrel about minor matters.

NAPLES, Dec. 18, 1877.

I am beginning to enjoy traveling, and if the money holds out, or if Consolidated Virginia mining stock does, I will not be back to the Eastern States for two years yet. Should they—the stocks—run down on my hands and stop dividends, I should be compelled to get home the nearest way.

ROME, March 22, 1878.

Most every letter I get from the States—like Porter's to you—asks me to remain absent. They have designs for me which I do not contemplate for myself. It is probable I will return to the United States either in the fall or early next spring.

Sherman did not say in his letter to me what the President replied when he notified him of my desire for your retention, and of his previous promise to me in the matter. I have no doubt but it is all right, and that you have been retained to this time solely on account of that promise. You know there has been a terrible pressure by Reformers for your place.

ISCHL, Aug. 29, 1878.

Hour book will necessarily be criticised, but the criticism will do no harm so long as your facts are right. My opinion is that Young's publication of "table talks" will add many thousands to the number of your readers. People will look to that as the authentic views which I entertain.

NEW YORK, March 24, 1881.

See the President at once with my letter. Ask him to withdraw your nomination, and if he cannot leave you in London, ask him to either give you Italy or Naval Office in this city. Show him this despatch as my endorsement of you for either place.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 7, 1881.

I am completely disgusted with Garfield's course. It is too late now for him to do anything to restore him to my confidence. I will never again lend my active aid to the support of a Presidential candidate who has not strength enough to appear before a convention as a candidate, but gets in simply by the adherents of prominent candidates preferring any outsider to either of the candidates before the convention save their own. Garfield has shown that he is not possessed of the backbone of an angleworm. I hope his nominations may be defeated and you left where you are until you are ready to withdraw voluntarily.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18, 1882.

I wrote the President this morning, suggesting Austria, and said that your qualifications for the office were equal to those those of any representative we have had at that court in twenty years.

NEW YORK, March 11, 1882.

The story about my failure was all a pure fiction, invented with many other lies on the Stock Board to depress stocks.

I have nothing to do with their speculations, and I think it great presumption to use my name in any way to effect their purposes.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11, 1882.

I hope you will find your new station an agreeable one. I believe you will for a time, and wish for you a more pleasant one in the near future. But I can hardly say I expect much from this Administration. It is too slow.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25, 1883.

I write because of your allusion to hearing a rumor that Blaine and I had formed a combination politically. You may deny the statement most peremptorily. I have not seen Blaine to speak to him since a long time before the convention of '80. We have had no communication in writing, through other parties or in any direct or indirect way. The Republican party cannot be saved at all by tricks and combinations of politicians. I read yesterday a circumstantial account of Blaine and I spending a week or two together recently, when, without doubt, we had fixed up matters for '84, Blaine to be President and I Senator from this State. The Republican party to be saved must have a decisive declared policy. It has now no observable policy except to peddle out patronage to sore heads in order to bring them back into the fold, and avoid any positive declaration upon all leading questions.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24, 1883.

It is now understood that there is no concealment of Arthur's candidacy. At this time no other person looms up, so that unless there is a change within the next sixty days he will be renominated without much opposition. I feel, however, that he will not get the nomination, although it is impossible to predict who may.

NEW YORK, March 3, 1884.

The President is now openly a candidate for the nomination in June next, and knows well that I am opposed to it. * * * Further, I would not like to ask a favor from a President whose Administration I have been free to criticise, and have no doubt but what my words have been reported to him very much exaggerated. If I had been able to get out I would have tried to see some person or persons who think better of the Administration than I do, and ask them verbally to send a note urging your appointment, but repeat I am sure to do no good between this and the 3d of June.

WASHINGTON, April 8, 1884.

The Administration has seemed to me to be a sort of ad interim one, endeavoring to offend no one, and to avoid positive action which would draw criticism. Probably the Administration has fewer enemies—outspoken ones—than any preceding it. It has fewer positive hearty friends than any—except Hayes', possibly. But Arthur will probably go into the convention second in the number of supporters, when he would not probably have a single vote if it were not for his army of officials and the vacancies he has to fill.

THE wheat-growing interests of the Northwest, the mining interests of the far West and the cotton-growing interests of the South are counting on a great increase in demand from home sources on account of the spread of population in those regions. The low price of wheat for years past has kept the farming interests close to the wall, but with the spread of industrial capacity toward the Rocky Mountains brighter prospects are looming up and better prices are in sight. The same influences are at work in the South.

IN Turkey a man is allowed to have four wives, but one of the consequences is that he has to take his shoes off under the gas lamp away down at the corner of the street.

FLUSH TIMES IN "FRISCO."

When Hack Drivers Made $50 a Day and Theatre Boxes Were $1,200.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

Col. Mike Brannigan, the celebrated guide and hackman of El Paso, Tex., is on a visit to this city. Mr. Brannigan said yesterday:

"I have come back to San Francisco for the purpose of seeing some of my old friends of the Argonaut days of 1849, that is, as many of them as are yet alive. I can tell you some interesting things about early times in this city. I owned and drove the first hack that ever rumbled over the streets of San Francisco. In 1851 I got $50 a night to drive Catherine Hayes, the famous singer, and her mother, between the Razette House and Tom Maguire's Theatre, which was then situated on Washington street, between Montgomery and Kearny. I also got the same sum from several others at the time for the same trip. Those were good old days, and I, as well, I suppose, as many others, would wish to see them back again. I saw $1,200 paid for a box at Maguire's theatre on the opening night of Catherine Hayes' season. A Limerick butcher paid $1,300 for a box when she went to the capital city to sing. Dollars in those days were more plentiful than nickels are now. When the mail steamers would arrive I have seen a gambler give a man an ounce of dust (that is $16) for his place in the long line of anxious people waiting turn outside the old postoffice, which was then at the corner of Brenham place and Clay street. Then you would have to pay $12 a dozen for articles to be laundered, and men used to throw soiled underclothing away and buy new articles rather than pay for washing.

"I remember when Lotta Crabtree first appeared in this city. She used to play a banjo and dance jigs at Gilbert's Melodeon at the corner of Kearny and Clay streets, and got $6 a week. I think that was in 1854 or 1855. She went to Virginia City in 1860, and made a hit. Twenty dollar gold pieces were showered on the stage for her benefit. My charges then as hack driver were $50 a day and all expenses paid. I would like to see that state of things again, and we would have less complaints about capitalists and the like. Everybody was a capitalist in the old days, and if only a few of the wealthiest exist now I don't know why they ought to be blamed. We all had a chance to become millionaires, and if we did not it can't be helped, and there is no use repining."

Oscar Wilde on Tight Lacing.

From Woman's World.

Miss Leffler-Arnim's statement, in a lecture delivered recently at St. Saviour's Hospital, that "she had heard of instances where ladies were so determined not to exceed the fashionable measurement that they had actually held on to a crossbar while their maids had fastened the fifteen-inch corset," has excited a great deal of incredulity, but there is nothing really improbable in it. From the sixteenth century to the present day there is hardly any form of torture that has not been inflicted on girls, and endured by women, in obedience to the dictates of a monstrous and unreasonable fashion. "In order to obtain a real Spanish figure," says Montaigne, "what a Gehenna of suffering will not women endure, drawn in and compressed by greet coches entering the flesh: nay, sometimes they even die thereof!"

"A few days after my arrival at school," Mrs. Somerville tells us in her memoirs, "although perfectly straightened and well made, I was enclosed in stiff stays, with a steel busk in front, while above my frock bands drew my shoulders back till the shoulder blades met. Then a steel rod with a semicircle which went under my chin, was clasped to the steel busk in my stays. In this constrained state I and most of the younger girls had to prepare our lessons;" and in the life of Mrs. Edgeworth we read that, being sent to a certain fashionable establishment "she underwent all the usual tortures of back-boards, iron collars and dumbs, and also (because she was a very tiny person) the usual one of being hung by the neck to draw out the muscles and increase the growth," a signal failure in her case.

Indeed, instances of absolute mutilation and misery are so common in the past that it is unnecessary to multiply them; but it is really sad to think that in our own day a civilized woman can hang on to a crossbar while her maid laces her waist into a fifteen-inch circle. To begin with, the waist is not a circle at all, but an oval; nor can there be any greater error than to imagine that an unnaturally small waist gives an air of grace, or even of slightness, to the whole figure. Its effect, as a rule, is to simply exaggerate the width of the shoulders and the hips; and those whose figure possesses that stateliness, which is called stoutness by the vulgar, convert what is a quality into a defect by yielding to the silly edicts of fashion on the subject of tight lacing.

Mrs. Cleveland Among the Poor Children.

From the Washington Post.

At the dinner given to the little children of the poor in the National Rifles' Hall yesterday Mrs. Cleveland appeared as a ministering angel. The ladies wanted to decorate Mrs. Cleveland with the white apron and mob-cap, and with the little ribbon badge bearing three C.'s, to stand for Children's Christmas Club. But Mrs. Cleveland protested that she had no right to any of the honors which belonged to the hostesses alone. She insisted that she was only an invited guest like any of the 650 youngsters, and she did not want to pose as the benefactress which she was not. Acting on this idea, she raised to her knees the smallest little waif she saw around her and, after caressing it tenderly, sat it up on a tall chair so as to be able to reach the table and the good things thereon. The youngster so favored was a little girl, and, naturally, she was the envy of all the other little boys and girls, who stared with open eyes and open mouths at what was going on, and for a while actually forgot to eat.

Mrs. Cleveland was there in time for the grace before meat. She watched the guests surround the long tables ready and eagerly waiting the order to begin. She was very attentive when the chief steward, standing at the top of the hall, shouted the one word "Go." She heard the rattle of the 650 plates, and she saw the guests all going, and she enjoyed it very much. During the hour or so when the guests were all "going," and when the turkey, the apple sauce, the bread and ham, the oranges and apples, the cakes and nuts and ice cream were also "going" at an astonishing rate, Mrs. Cleveland did not forget her protege; and just to prove that she was no deadhead, and to establish her claim to the character of an invited guest, she ate some cake and nuts with the little girl.

"You ought to feel highly honored, my dear," said Mrs. Hagner to the little girl, "for the favors you have received from the mistress of the White House."

"You may be the mistress of the White House yourself some day, my little darling," said Mrs. Cleveland, and the little girl appreciated the compliment so much that she helped Mrs. Cleveland to an orange without saying a word.

Bitter Sweet.

From the St. Paul Globe.

"I will never take a girl to the opera house again."

This was the remark of a young man who stood looking into the large show windows of a Third street holiday goods establishment.

"Want the money now to buy Christmas presents?" said a friend who stood near.

"Want no'hing," was the answer. "It's like this: I took the young lady to see the National Opera Company the first night in St. Paul. Tickets for two, $3 each—$6. I had to have a carriage. Cash to driver $5. Wanted to do the thing up properly, so there was a little bill for flowers of $3. Lunch came after the opera was over at the rate of $1.25 per lunch; total for two, $2.50. Besides this, I laid in a pair of new gloves, which I still have, costing $3. Call it a dollar on those, as I still have the relics. Grand total, $17.50."

"You must have known about what it would cost beforehand; what are you kicking about?"

"Don't kick on the evening's entertainment at all. But last evening I dropped around to call on the young lady. Got myself up as neatly as I could and rang the door bell. The servant showed me in. Young lady met me in the hall and said: 'How do you do? So glad to see you. Excuse me, but I really have forgotten your name, and I want to introduce you to a gentleman friend who is calling in the parlor.' I am not taking any more ladies to the opera house this season."

The Tariff Question.

Ed. Transcript:—Having been a close reader of both sides of the tariff question, and having just read Watterson for "Revenue Only," I beg leave to write:

One of the first principles in arithmatic and also in reasoning is concellation. We begin with its application to the tariff subject. We have five sets of debators. The freetrader—wild and rutal; those for revenue only; those for revenue by a discriminating tariff protecting and patriotically distributed; those for protection beyond a revenue; the fatted, bloated, powerful recipient *of too much protection.*

First we cancel the 1st and 5th as extremists opposing and yet practically keeping each other alive. The reasoning of the first as thin as the covering attempted to hide the selfishness of the last. And for brevity we strike our pencil through the 2d and 4th classes, and retain but one class in the field of practical debate, and ready for action on this great American question.

We find three principles involved in the subject of protection. 1st, That of no power by the constitution. 2d, That of no power restricted. 3d, That of no power beyond and regardless of the constitution. And to narrow our debate to a result, we cancel these two extremes of principle involved.

That we find writers on the tariff get a multitude of subjects that effect political economy brought in that may be eliminated in our determination as to what we should do at once with the tariff.

Labor unions, skill, climatic effects on man and his activity, education, invention, public lands, overproduction, foreign influence, political jobbery and political bossism.

Effects that result from these various courses are used by freetraders, and also by protectionists, in argument against or for a tariff.

A fundamental question at the beginning must be settled, whether or not we wish very much to export all kinds of products in competition with England or other foreign countries. Whether our national policy would not be better to define upon ourselves within ourselves in peace as well as in war, and if we export, then only our surplus.

It is written that the price of grain depends upon our foreign market price, and that the price of farm labor depends upon the price of grain, and the price paid the farm labor regulates somewhat the price of all labor. True to an extent, yet the greater our surplus grain to export, the lower will be the price of all these things. The greater the home consumption of grain the less surplus and higher wages.

To return now to Watterson's article in the January number of *Harper's*, the writer is much pleased with many of his deductions, and I suggest to every reader of this to read the said article, and then if he pleases, apply these remarks where they may fit.

On page 275 Watterson says, "The American farmer—to say nothing of the millions of Americans engaged in merchantile and professional pursuits, who are in the same boat with the farmer—has no protection for his products." This is true on its face, yet preludicial. The freetrader will admit that his corn will not bring less thereby. The protectionist claims it brings more. The farmer also sells other products, butter, eggs, poultry. Farming land near Philadelphia, a great manufacturing city, is worth $200 per acre.

On same page 275: "The farmer takes his products abroad and sells them at a profit in the home market of his foreign rival. But he can not purchase in that market what he wants without paying a bounty," etc. This statement is untrue in every part of it. The farmer does not take his products abroad, but the foreigner comes after them, bringing his wares along if he chooses. And again: if, for argument, we allow the first fact to reach the second, the second is not true, as he sells not at a profit but at cost to get rid of his surplus—or at least an insufficient profit.

In the next paragraph he says, and also in several other parts of his article, that the farmer is told he gets a cheaper market at home. We cannot see how. Nor do we believe that protection—through revenue only—can make anything cheaper. I would not so tell a farmer. But I do argue that a tariff moderately and properly placed would not enhance the cost of those things he purchases one-half as much as it enhances the values of all his farm products.

His quotation from Henry George, on page 276, is most excellent and racy reading and good reasoning, but having cancelled the extremists it becomes of no value and other articles are kept in cans. Steel is finding much favor among carriage builders, but there is still much prejudice against the metal being used in the manufacture of furniture. The general adoption of steel sleepers is warmly advocated by some, as is also the employment of iron and steel in the construction of railway cars, and the erection of wooden sheds, signal boxes, &c., by railway companies, as at present, might, it is urged, be profitably and economically substituted with steel.

Cleveland a Great Reformer.

James Russell Lowell's Speech.

I confess that I feel myself strongly attracted to Mr. Cleveland as the best representative of the highest type of Americanism that we have seen since Lincoln was snatched from us. I think we have all recognized in him a manly simplicity of character and an honest endeavor to do all that he could of duty. Whatever be the effect of Mr. Cleveland's action on his personal fortunes, let us rejoice to think that it will be a stimulating thorn in that august chair for all that may sit in it after him. Would that all our Presidents my see and lay to heart that vision, the silent shape of woman sweeping and ever sweeping without pausing. Our politics call loudly for a broom. There are rubbish heaps of cant in every corner of them that should be swept out for the dustman Time to cart away and dump beyond sight or smell of mortal man. Mr. Cleveland, I think, has found the broom and begun to ply it.

MR. H. RIDER HAGGARD is coming over here to lecture; and if his lectures have even a small share of the invention and imagination displayed in his stories, he will be likely to find in the United States a little pocket of King Solomon's Mines.

What Am I To Do?

The symptoms of Billiousness are unhappily but two well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhea or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it costs but a trifle and thousands attests its efficacy.

Personal.

It is quite evident that ex-Secretary of the Treasury Manning died from overwork. From the time the entered upon his public duties until the day of his resignation he never allowed himself a moment's rest. He was up in the morning at six o'clock, and at his desk in the Treasury building at eight. When lunch-time came, instead of going home or to some neighboring restaurant for something hot, he took a cold bite at his desk, and worked as he ate. He seldom left the building until before six; then he drove home, and after a hasty dinner went to work again, and it was generally one or two o'clock before he laid down his pen. He had been used to a good deal of walking in the Albany days, but in Washington he got no exercise. One of Mr. Manning's rules of life was not to live up to his income. He began early to save money, and as his earnings increased he put them away instead of spending them. For years his checks from the Associated Press were deposited and untouched. He was forty years of age and well on the road to fortune before he allowed himself to live any better than he had done as a journeyman printer.

Coquelin *cadet*, in the absence of his elder brother from Paris, has been interviewed by an enterprising correspondent of a New York paper. He lives in an apartment on the fourth floor of a house on the Boulevard Haussmann, surrounded by rare bric-a-brac and pictures, the latter principally portraits and caricatures of himself. A portrait of Gambetta, with a dedication in the dead statesman's autograph, hangs on one of the walls, while a sketch of Millet and a canvas of Bastien Lepage adorn another.

George W. Williams, the colored historian, and the best known writer of his race, has just put the finishing touches to a drama which he hopes to see performed on the stage before very long. The name of the play is Panda, and the scene is laid in Africa. Panda, the hero, is said to be a second Othello in character and appearance. The horrors of a slave-ship are reproduced, and one scene is devoted to a slave-market in Charleston, South Carolina.

Benjamin Constant, the French painter, is a man of medium height, with bright brown eyes and a frank, genial face adorned with close-chopped hair and beard. Spain and the Holy Land are his favorite sketching-grounds. He is just now, however, engaged upon the decoration of the grand Council-Chamber of the University of Paris—a work which will occupy him three years, and for which he is paid 30,000 francs, in payment of 10,000 francs a year.

William Ulysses Scott, a seventeen-year-old public school boy of New York, has developed the genius of a lightning calculator. Young Scott can answer any question in mathematics almost as quickly as it is put to him, but he doesn't seem to know how he does it. His teachers have racked their brains to find problems too hard for him to solve, but as yet he has baffled them. To their inquiries as to how he does it he only answers, "I don know."

Superintendent Fox, of the United States Mint, Philadelphia, declines all presents from his employes, even on Christmas, holding that an acceptance would be against the law. A short time ago some of the employes of the Mint spent their vacation days in shooting birds and rabbits, and selecting the best of them, they made up a box and sent it to Superintendent Fox. To their surprise the present was declined with thanks.

A GOOD STORY of old days in Massachusetts has recently been published. In one of the churches in the eastern part of the State a bass viol was procured to help the choir. One summer Sunday, while the parson was in the middle of the sermon, a big bull got out of his pasture and came swaggering down the road, growling as he came. The minister heard the low bellow and looking up toward the singers' seats with a grave face he said:

"I would thank the musicians not to tune during service time; it annoys me very much."

The choir was surprised, but nothing was said. Pretty soon the bull gave another grumble, and then the parson was mad. He stopped short, and looking directly at the bass-viol player said:

"I now particularly request Mr. L—— that he will not tune his instrument while I am preaching."

This was more than the fiddler could stand. Popping up in his sead he snapped out:

"It isn't me, parson, it isn't me. It's that d—d—darned old town bull."—*Ex.*

IT appears that special attention is being paid in France and England to a more general substitution of iron and steel for wood, wherever practicable, in manufactured articles, for instance, as building materials, boxing and packing cases, barrels or casks, carriages, carts and other vehicles, furniture, fencing, railway work, sheds, signal boxes, telegraph poles, &c. In France there have recently come into use hollow iron window frames and doors, which are said to be light and strong, and of far greater durability than could ever be assumed of wood. There is no reason, too, it is thought, why corrugated barrels of iron and steel should not be used for liquors, since milk and preserved fruits and other articles are kept in cans. Steel is finding much favor among carriage builders, but there is still much prejudice against the metal being used in the manufacture of furniture. The general adoption of steel sleepers is warmly advocated by some, as is also the employment of iron and steel in the construction of railway cars, and the erection of wooden sheds, signal boxes, &c., by railway companies, as at present, might, it is urged, be profitably and economically substituted with steel.

John L.'s Opinion of H. R. H.

From the Glasgow News and Star.

In answer to a question regarding his reception by the Prince of Wales, Mr. Sullivan said: "I think the Prince a very decent sort of fellow, indeed. I never was so much surprised in my life as when I first set eyes on him, because I expected to see a rather old man, with, perhaps, a dissipated look from high life. Why, he looked altogether different! He was a fine, genial man whom you would recognize at first sight to be a gentleman. Everybody, I think, likes the Prince, for I never heard a man speak a disrespectful word regarding him. I met his cousin—or the Queen's cousin, is it?—Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar—over in Dublin. He came and shook hands with me. The day the Prince of Wales saw me spar there were about fifty people altogether present. I only want to see the Queen now, and I'll be satisfied. They tell me she is a short, fat woman; but in her photographs she has a very pleasant face."

FUNNY BUSINESS.

From the Washington Critic.

OleveLand,
BlainE,
EvarTs,

Hawley,
ShErman,
HarRison,

Gresham,
MorrisOn,
InGalls,
Allison,
CarLisle,
HiLl,
ForAker,
Gorman,
VoorHees,
PendlEton,
Randall,

From the Cleaveland Leader.

Alli-S-on,
H-awley,
Blain-E,
Ha-R-rison,
Gresha-M,
Ev-A-rts,
Li-N-coln.

From the Columbia Dispatch.

Bo-B Lincoln,
Al-L-ison,
Ev-A-rts
Harr-I-son,
Sherma-N,
Hawl-E-y.

From the Washington Critic.

She-R-man,
C-A-rlisle;
Evar-T-s,
Morri-S-on.

A venerable New Yorker recently advertised, asking for any one who wished to go to Europe under pleasant auspices to apply to him, and giving his address.—This advertisement was seen late one night by a young man who had been dining freely. He cogitated a while and then told the club porter to call a cab, into which porter and cabby hoisted him. He told the man to drive to the address given in the advertisement. Arrived there he was assisted to the sidewalk, and with much dignity ordered the cabby to practice on the knocker of the old-fashioned residence.—The advertiser stuck his head out of the window, and howled:

"What do you mean by waking me up at this hour?"

"Come t' ansher vertisement."

"Well, sir, what have you to say?"

"That's alloir I've come to shay: *Very shorry, but I can't go with you.*"—*Calcutta Times.*

"Did e'er you know five minutes," said the misanthrope to me,
"Five minutes in your life, sir, when from trouble you were free—
Five minutes of true happiness, of pleasure unalloyed,
In which within your heart you