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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1889. VOL. XXVIII—NO. 22

Chester River Steamboat Company.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE!

The daily round trips of steamer

EMMA A. FORD

will be discontinued after Tuesday, October 8, and will leave Chestertown for Baltimore (beginning Wednesday, October 9), at 8 A. M., and thereafter every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at same hour.

Will leave Queenstown at 9.45 A. M.

RETURNING, will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 A. M.

THE B. S. FORD

Will leave Centreville Daily (except Sunday), at 7 A. M., stopping at Kent Island, Rock Hall (direct) and landings on Corsica river. Will leave Kent Island at 8.30, Rock Hall at 9.15, arriving in Baltimore at 11.15 A. M.

RETURNING, will leave Pier 7, Light Street Wharf, at 2 P. M.

THE CORSICA

Will leave Crumpton every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12 M., stopping at Chestertown, Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn and all intermediate landings. Tuesday and Thursday will leave Chestertown at 5 P. M. and Grey's Inn at 7.30 P. M., on Saturday will leave Chestertown at 3 P. M. and Grey's Inn at 5.30 P. M., arriving in Baltimore about midnight Tuesday and Thursday and at about 10 P. M. Saturday.

RETURNING, will leave Pier 7, Light Street Wharf, at 12 Midnight, Monday, Wednesday and Friday for the above landings.

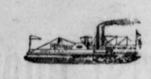
FARE $1.00 ROUND TRIP,

Tickets Good Until Used and Accepted on all the Boats of the Line.

☞ The United States Express Company service on the Boats, affording patrons an opportunity of making through shipments of freight to all points in the United States and Canada without delay.

GEO. WARFIELD, PRES'T.

Tolchester Line.



Steamer Emma Giles

EVERY WEDNESDAY.

Leaving Tolchester at 9.00 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.

Leave Baltimore at 7.00 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

For further information apply at Tolchester Beach or Pier 16 Light Street, Baltimore.

WM. C. ELIASON, PRESIDENT.

Sept. 26, 1889.

STIEFF PIANOS

GRAND, UPRIGHT & SQUARE

UNSURPASSED IN

TONE AND DURABILITY

1885—New Orleans Exposition—Two Gold Medals for Upright and Square.

1881—Boston (Mass.) Exposition—First Prize for Square Grand.

1878—Paris Exposition—For Square and Upright Pianos.

1876—Philadelphia Centennial—For Square, Upright and Grand.

AND ALSO OVER

200 FIRST PREMIUMS

At State and County Fair

Have the endorsement of over 100 different Colleges and Schools as to their durability.

A large assortment of SECOND-HAND PIANOS always on hand. General wholesale agents for Palace Organs.

PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON EASY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS.

Pianos taken in Exchange, also thoroughly repaired. Send for Illustrated Piano and Organ Catalogue.

CHAS. M. STIEFF,

9 N. Liberty Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

We refer, by permission, to Miss NETTIE O. CRANE, organist of St. Timothy's Church, Catonsville, Md. apr25-6m.

BARGAINS

—IN—

STORE GOODS!

WHERE TO GET THEM.

ALL IN WANT OF SEASONABLE GOODS ARE INVITED TO CALL AT

Wroth & Aldridge's.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE, WELL SELECTED AND BEAUTIFUL STOCK OF

DRESS GOODS

Cloths, Ginghams, Prints, Cassimeres,

ALL KINDS OF DRY GOODS AND SHOES.

—ALSO—

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

SUMMER HATS,

GROCERIES, &c., &c.,

which stock will be kept complete.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF NECKWEAR!

☞ SHOES A SPECIALTY. ☜

Prices guaranteed Low! Quality warranted as represented! Best Prices for Trade!

All cordially invited. Resp'y,

WROTH & ALDRIDGE

Beautiful New Upright Piano, Rosewood Case, only $165. New Organs, only $31. Greatest Bargains Ever Offered. Est. 28 Years. GEM PIANO & ORGAN CO. Washington, N. J., U. S. A.

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

Manufacturers of Clothing,

10 & 12 E. Baltimore St.

The Season is Ripe for FALL CLOTHING!

—AND—

Our Stock, like an abundant crop, is awaiting to be harvested.

Our Stock consists only of Goods that We Can Guarantee to Give Entire Satisfaction, and we Manufacture Every Dollars Worth of it ourselves. We save you the usual 30 per cent. middleman's profit.

A Good Honest Working Suit, - - $10.00

A Dress Suit, Worsted, Cassimeres or Cheviott, $15.00

Children's Suits from - - $3.00 upward

Overcoats at Correspondingly Low Prices.

Likes, Berwanger & Co.,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

10 AND 12 E. BALTIMORE ST.

I. WILLIAM HINES,

OF CHESTERTOWN,

is now located in Baltimore, Maryland, with the well-known firm of

I. HAMBERGER & SONS,

Fine Clothing and Tailoring,

122 East Baltimore St.,

ADJOINING B. & O. R. R. BUILDING,

and will be glad to see his friends and acquaintances. Sept. 26—tf

PURE BONE PHOSPHATES.

The various preparations of Bones prepared by the "Listers" and H. S. Miller & Co., have stood the test of many years, and in all cases produced good results and proved as represented.

THESE GOODS are and always have been prepared in the most scientific manner. The Chemicals used are tested and proportions so adjusted as to form a complete manure. All the lands on which they have been continuously used show the best results, and prove beyond doubt that BONE PHOSPHATES are the proper kind to apply. All the brands are offered at the closest prices, and will be delivered at any of the wharves or lands on the bay or river.

Samples are at the store of WICKES & BROTHER. Orders left there will receive prompt attention. Orders solicited. BUY THE BEST.

W. N. E. WICKES.

Aug. 15, 1889—2m.

G. ALLEN JARMAN, D.V.S.,

GRADUATE OF THE

AMERICAN VETERINARY COLLEGE, N. Y.,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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., and from 7 to 8 P.M. Sundays excepted Special attention given to women and children. May 3, 1888—tf.

C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST,

Chestertown Md.,

MAIN STREET, ADJOINING CAHALL'S STORE.

OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M.

Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Nov. 29-tf.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.

D. B. STEWART & CO.,

GENERAL

FRUIT AND PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in Produce and Foreign Fruits,

118 E. PRATT ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

ORDERS AND CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

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 People's Bank of Baltimore. Jan 1-y

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens.

STEVENS BROS.,

Grain, Fruit and Produce

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

303 S. CHARLES STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,

(Late of Crew & Ireland)

FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 309 North Front Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH,

118 Light St., Baltimore, Md.

Wholesale LIQUOR DEALERS,

IMPORTERS OF

Wines, Brandies, etc.

PURE RYE WHISKEYS A SPECIALTY

C. WRIGHT SPRY,

—WITH—

WRIGHT & LONEY,

seccessors to Wright & Sparks,

FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

☞ REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

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 street (new number 15), Baltimore, Md.

☞ Consignments solicited, upon which Liberal Cash Advances will be made.

Telephone 965. May 19—y.

As You Sow So Shall You Reap!

Bickford & Huffman

WHEAT & FERTILIZER DRILL

This drill is well known to the farmers all over the country and is the Farmer's Favorite, possessing a larger combination of practical devices for perfect work than any other drill manufactured. It stands **Unrivalled** in its manufacture and finish, for its excellence of work, convenience and certainty of operation.

ITS DISTRIBUTORS

carry each kernel of grain to a safe delivery into the seed bed.

THE FERTILIZER ATTACHMENT

applies its force to the distribution of the material to be distributed in such a ready and practical way, as to insure perfect and uniform distribution of the most obdurate and adhesive of the phosphates.

THE GRASS SEED

are sown broadcast, and may be sowed in front or rear of tubes as preferred.

The entire mechanism for driving the drill either in the sowing of grain or fertilizer is THE WONDER OF THIS AGE OF IMPROVEMENTS; the changes are almost instantly made, and are exact when made.

BOTH RUNNING WHEELS

are drivers and ratcheted, giving the same power for driving on side hill as on level ground. No skips or balks or waving of grain.

It has Broad Face Wheels, solid polished steel axles, double reversible polished steel points on the holes.

IS POSITIVE FORCE FEED!

IS LIGHT DRAFT!

IS FULLY WARRANTED!

For Sale by

SMITH & CLEMENTS, AGENTS,

April 18-6m. CESTERTOWN, MD.

THE VERDICT

—ON—

LEA'S

TABLE CORN MEAL,

HOMINY

AND

Hominy GRITS,

IS

"BEST."

AND THEIR USE SUSTAINS IT.

The Wm. Lea & Sons Co.,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

In summing up our Fall Trade, we are pleased to find our sales have far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. We now take this opportunity of thanking our patrons, both in Kent and Queen Anne's counties, for their patronage and appreciation of our different brands of Fertilizers. The increase of sales showing that the parties buying understood the reasons of our changing the base of our business, and the benefits and increased facilities for manufacturing accruing therefrom.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.

Bradley's High-Grade Fertilizers.

SUPER PHOSPHATE,

NEW METHOD PHOSPHATE!

DETRICK'S AMMONIATED BONE PHOSPHATE,

PURE ANIMAL BONE DISSOLVED, SOUTH CAROLINA BONE, BONE AND POTASH.

NEAR ROLPH'S WHARF, Aug. 27, 1889.

MESSRS. SMITH & CLEMENTS—Gentlemen: In replying to your request, I can say I have used each year for eighteen or twenty years, Bradley's Super-Phosphate, frequently alongside of other high grade phosphates, and it has each time given me perfect satisfaction and compared favorably with any with which I have tried it.

Yours resp't, A. W. WELCH.

NEAR ROLPH'S WHARF, Aug. 28, 1889.

MESSRS. SMITH & CLEMENTS—Gentlemen: In regard to Bradley's Super-Phosphate I would say that I have been using it for the last 10 or 12 years, and it has always given me the most satisfactory results. I certainly regard it as a first-class high grade fertilizer in every respect.

Resp't, S. R. HURLOCK.

These goods are always in prime mechanical condition, and many prominent farmers who have used these fertilizers continuously for the last eighteen or twenty years, find them superior to any other goods on the market. To those who have never used them, we only ask a trial, side by side, with any brands on the market.

SMITH & CLEMENTS, Agents,

Aug. 15-1889. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

OEHM'S ACME HALL,

BEST-MADE

Fall and Winter

CLOTHING.

After all, it is as much in the "how" as in the "what" you sell to people that brings them to you and keeps them there. The humblest farmer-boy is treated as courteously and served as faithfully by us as the richest merchant; and our promises are always realized.

READY-TO-WEAR.

You can search the trade through; but you'll see no such Clothing as that made by us. We've the stock, style, facilities and workmen.

Business Suits from.....$7 to $20
Walking Suits from.....10 to 25
Dress Suits from.....10 to 35

The newest, neatest and nobbiest styles known.

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

JUVENILE CLOTHING.

But in Juvenile Clothing—there's where we have the whole course, inside track and all. No excuse for dressing your boy like a circus freak; give him a show, with us.

Suits for small boys.....$2½ to $7½
Suits for older boys..... 5 to 12
Suits for young men..... 7 to 18
Overcoats from..... 1½ to 18

and every possible pattern, backed by highest style. The boys know us and they'll tell you where to buy. Our Hattery is beautiful. Every newest design, every proper material.

Jockeys, English Jockeys,
Tams, Glengarys,
Helmets, Jerseys,
and the newest notion
the Berlin Student Cap
from 50 cts. to $2.50.

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

OVERCOATS.

Overcoats like our this year's make you'll never see. Our leadership shows itself here. Of course we won't argue the necessity for the Fall Overcoat; common sense and the edict of Fashion says you must have it. Our sweep from $6 to $30.

Style and neatness from.....$6 to $10
Style and beauty from.....10 to 20
Style and luxury from.....15 to 30

and you can't duplicate them for much more.

FURNISHINGS.

Our all wool, hygienic, undyed and faithful-fibre Underwear is in elegant stock at popular prices. Will save you many a cold this winter. In fact we can meet your wishes or preferences at every point. Our CUSTOM department is a special feature and one that is outstripping itself this season. Send for catalogue, self-measurements and samples. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed.

OEHM'S ACME HALL,

5 & 7 West Baltimore Street,

1 door from Charles St.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

THE LORD'S PRAYER IN ACROSTIC.*

Make known thy gospel truths, *our* father, king
Yield us thy grace, dear *Father* from above,
Bless us with hearts *which* feelingly can sing,
"Our life thou *art* for *ever*, God of love."
Assuage our grief *in* love *for* Christ, we pray.
Since the bright prince of *heaven* and *glory* died,
Took all our sins and *hallowed the* display.
Infant *being*, first a man *and* then was crucified,
Stupendous God! *thy* grace and *power* make known;
In Jesus' *name* let all *the* world rejoice,
New labor in *thy* heavenly *kingdom* own
That blessed *kingdom* for thy saints *the* choice
How vile to *come* to thee *is* all our cry,
Enemies to *thyself* and all that's *thine*,
Graceless our *will*, we live *for* vanity,
Loathing thy very *being*, *evil* in design.
O God, thy will be *done from* earth to heaven
Reclining *on* the gospel let *us* live
In *earth* from sin *delivered* and forgiven.
Oh! *as* thyself *but* teach us to forgive,
Unless *its* power *temptation* doth destroy,
Sure *is* our fall *into* the depths of woe,
Carnal *in* mind, we've *not* a glimpse of joy.
Raised against *heaven;* in *us* hope bestow,
O *give* us grace and *lead* us on thy way,
Shine on *us* with thy love and give *us* peace,
Self and *this* sin that rise *against* us stay.
Oh! grant each *day* our *trespasses* may cease,
Forgive *our* evil deeds *that* oft we do,
Convince us *daily* of *them* to our shame.
Help us with heavenly *bread*, *forgive* us, too,
Recurrent lusts, "*and we*," will bless thy name.
In thy *forgiveness* we *as* saints can die,
Since for *us* and our *trespasses* so high,
Thy Son *our* Saviour—bled on Calvary.

* The *acrostic* reads, "My boast is in the glorious Cross of Christ." The words in *italics* read from top to bottom—left—and from bottom to top—right—form the Lord's Prayer. By the experts this is thought to be one of the most remarkable compositions on record.

IS OUR TARIFF SYSTEM RIGHT?

A Few Timely Suggestions on the Subject by Mr. St. John.

As has been truly said, "the tariff issue is a growing issue, it is self-supporting and can take care of itself, the seed which were sown by Grover Cleveland will ripen into a timely fruitage." However true this may be, as was clearly shown by the last Presidential election, with the tariff issue as the great fundamental principle upon which the best interests of the American people rests, the present as well as all future until the principle has been accepted as true campaigns must of necessity be campaigns of intelligence, of thought and a wise discrimination between conflicting principles. With the growth of the tariff seed, which have fallen in fertile soil, there must be a corresponding education of the people, so that they may know when the harvest is ready for the gatherers. The masses must be in an intellectual condition to enable them to recognize the opportunity when it presents itself, and every quarter, from the practical stage of human experience to the eloquence of the husting, this vast system of education is being carried on, and however much we may differ from Mr. St. John in regard to a method of introducing reform or an abolition of the liquor traffic, we must heartily agree with him when he says our "tariff system is wrong." The following are a few practical suggestions from the great Prohibitionist:

"Our whole tariff system is wrong in principle, because it imposes its burdens upon what we consume instead of upon what we possess, thus compelling the poor day-laborer to carry as great a financial load on the necessities of life (which rich and poor alike are compelled to have) as is carried by the man who is worth his millions. All financial burdens placed by our Government should be measured, not by their capacity to consume, but by their ability to pay. A man who has $10,000 and no children is justly entitled to pay ten times the amount of 'protection' that should be paid by the man with only $1000 and ten children; but under our present tariff system the poor man with ten children carries ten times the load, or pays ten times more taxes than is placed upon his more prosperous and well-to-do neighbor. In other words the burden is placed upon the number of children and not upon the number of dollars possessed."

"What remedy would you propose for this injustice to the poor?"

"Why I would restore to the people what I believe to be a God-giving right—that is, to trade everywhere in this wide world where they can buy the cheapest without being compelled as they are now, to pay tribute to a favored few.

"If our industries need protection, let it be given on such a basis as would be honest and just—a protection that would protect the poor and do no injustice to the rich. To illustrate:

"If the sugar industry deserves protection to the extent of 3 cents per pound on sugar, let it be given as a bounty direct from the United States Treasury, and let the money to foot the bills raised by a levy upon the taxable wealth of the nation. This would give to the poor as well as to the rich, sugar at 3 cents less per pound. State Senates, when they examine their tax receipts and discover, as they would, that the burdens of 'protection' have been shifted from the pockets of the poor to the pocket of the rich, would suddenly wake up to the realization that our industries are no longer in their infancy, to be nursed like a sick kitten at a hot jamb and fed on catnip tea for all time to come.

"Out West it takes 35 pounds of the farmer's oats to buy 1½ pounds of trust sugar, and 75 pounds of his corn to buy 2 pounds of his trust binding twine, while under the influence of the infamous Dressed-Beef Trust he is forced to-day to sell his beef cattle at least one-half cent less than the actual cost of producing; while thousands of miners, after being locked out for months, are starved in or forced to go to work at whatever the bosses are disposed to give them.

"The politicians' cry of 'protection' under our present system has fooled the people for the last time. Even honest men are willing that all legitimate industries should be protected, but let the protection be fair and just. Let the burden rest upon what we possess and not upon what we consume. Give the poor people a chance, and we will have fewer strikes and riots and less starvation.

"An equalization of the opportunities of mankind to make a living is what is needed, but just what our present system prevents."—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE children miss resents a kiss and runs the other way, but when at last some years have passed, it's different, they say.—*Franklin (Pa.) News.*

IF the cover is removed from soap dishes the soap will not get soft.

THE SUBSCRIPTION CLERK.

How A Woman Attends to Business—A Long Way Around.

We have often thought we should like to 'tend bar in the counting-room of a newspaper. A man in this position gets so much general information! The other day we were hanging around the *Post's* counting-room trying to make it appear that we were the business manager or the cashier or somebody worth while, when a very distinguished-looking lady entered and said to the engaging young gentleman who politely offered his services:

"Will you be kind enough to change the address on our paper?"

"Certainly," said the young gentleman, taking the pen from over his ear and reaching for the address book.

"Thank you," she said, and turned to sweep out.

"Excuse me, madam, but you did not give me the address."

"Didn't I? I thought I did. Are you sure?"

"Perhaps I didn't hear it."

"May be not, but I am pretty sure I gave it to you."

The young gentleman politely waited.

"Oh! You want to know where to send the paper. Yes, yes; I didn't understand you. You see, I am not very familiar with business. My husband almost always attends to such things, but he is hanging the pictures in the new house this afternoon and as I was coming down to do a little shopping, he asked me to attend to this."

"Yes'm," said the young gentleman, resuming his waiting attitude.

"It will come to us all right now, will it?" she asked, turning to go.

The young gentleman courteously inquired her name. She looked a little insulted, then a trifle dazed, but presently she smiled and said:

"Oh, you want my name so that you'll know to whom to send it. Of course, how stupid I am!" and she blushed and looked confused. "You see, I've become so accustomed to having all the gentlemen with whom I do business know who I am that I never once thought—"

She gave her name, and the young gentleman wrote it down.

"Where has the paper been delivered, please?"

"Why, at our old place. We just moved yesterday. The old house was very comfortable, and we should have stayed there, but out—what do you call it?—lease—is that it?"

"Probably."

"Yes, our lease expired on the first of the month, and the man who owns the place has concluded to live in it himself and let us have the new house he has just built. It is a very nice place and has more conveniences than the old one, but, after all, the old place was a good deal like home to us, we had lived there so long. Still, the new place is much nearer to my husband's business, and I think it is in a little more desirable quarter of the city, too."

"What section is it in?" asked the young man, with commendable strategy.

"Oh, the northwest section. I wouldn't move from the old place to go to any other than the northwest section, for I—"

"And what street is it on?"

She gave him the name of a fashionable street.

"And what is the number?"

She looked as if she were not quite sure this was not impertinence, but the young gentleman's polite manner reassured her, and she told him the number.

"Where have you been living?" he asked.

She certainly thought that he was a very inquisitive person—her countenance showed that much—but she answered his question, not, however, without a resolution to put a stop to his inquries, for when she had given the number of the old place somewhat icily, she turned and rather strode that walked from the office.

The young man was saying something in an undertone—something that is never wrought into evergreen mottoes on the Sunday school walls at Christmastide—when she came back.

"You'll want to know where to send the paper, won't you?"

"I have the number all right, madam."

"Have you? Did I tell you the number?"

"Yes'm."

"And the street?"

"Yes'm."

She had almost reached the door when she turned back again.

"You'll stop sending it to the old place, will you?"

"Yes'm."

"Did I give you the old number?"

"Yes'm; everything is all right."

"Well, I hope there won't be any mistake about it, for my husband feels perfectly lost if he doesn't get his paper in the morning. By the way, that reminds me—I came near forgetting it, I'm in such a hurry—won't you give me a copy of this morning's paper? It didn't come, you know, this morning. I suppose it was left up at the old place, and my husband wanted me to bring one up to him so that he could read it this evening."

The young gentleman folded a paper into a near package and helped her place it in her handbag.

"Well, I believe that is all," she said, and she sailed up the street like a person chock full of consciousness of duty well and ably performed.—*Washington Post.*

AN IMPORTED SMELL.—Miss Trust—Mr. Bluffer, where have you been all this time? I haven't seen you for two months."

Mr. Bluffer (breathing a balmy odor of gin and bitters)—"I have been abroad, you know."

"How delightful! And of course you visited Cologne? I knew I smelled some perfume when you came in."—*Boston Herald.*

HERE is an American idea by an American: Let us have a liberty pole higher than the Eiffel Tower with the largest flag in the world on it. The pole can be made of iron network, hollow to the top, so that we can run an elevator as high as we like up its centre. This idea is simple and American. Let our flag unfurl from the top of that liberty pole.

A MAN'S wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

THE PROPOSITION OF LUCK.

Possibly worst of all is our growing belief in luck and our growing disbelief in law. To be sure ours is the age of science, and science teaches us law—nothing but law; if you hear a teacher or preacher or philosopher nowadays he is enlargeing on the universality of law. There is no such thing as chance any more. The exact relation between consequence and cause is definite. Give the consequences, the adequate cause may be ascertained. It is a magnificent universe these men give us. They have not only banished special providences, but special diabolism. Chemistry is our God. HO2 cannot be H2O. We live in a pair of scales. Morally it is the same way; If a man does unright there is an equivalent consequence that he cannot escape. If he obey rightness there is an equivalent in the way of peace, joy or character. The very faries have had to vacate. We cannot endure the least, most trifling interference with law. But science and modernized theology and physics do not govern our business affairs. You will find that in the centres of speculation the belief in luck is all-predominant. Nine out of ten will venture their all on a lucky number, or a lucky horse, or on a point given by a lucky man. When a successful gambler breaks it is said that luck has deserted him. Nowhere in decent society, nowhere among intelligent people is there so much superstition as among men who, at our trade centres, are trying to turn one dollar by magic into one thousand, and one thousand into one million, and you will see that the moral conditions are of the same sort. The most startling feature of the Ward banking affair was the fact that men could not see that they could not put ten thousand in a bank and draw out one hundred thousand in a year's time, and do it honestly. They know that legal interest was fixed by statute, to determine approximately what honest increment might be obtained from money. They know that, by no known means, could profit on labor, or on accommodation, honestly approximate what they intended to reap in. Yet the moral obliquity of the affiair did not impress them. On that trial as on all others of defaulters, it is apparent that they do not have a keen, sound sense of wrong-doing in the handling of money. Men that could not be bought for $10,000 to steal a ham or an axe, and for $100,000 would not take a widow's pig or an old man's overcoat, will waste every dime of the old man's money on riotous living, and will spend the washerwoman's coal money on lewd women.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

READ AND FORGET.

"There was a man in North Georgia," said a backwoodsman, "who had a corn crib on the bank of a creek and a lot of shingles piled up on the other side, where the woods came down to the stream. The man noticed that his corn pile was getting lower, although he had not begun to use out of that crib. It worried him a long time, for the door was locked and the logs of the crib were spiked down where they were notched together at the corners. Finally he determined to watch until he found out how that corn was being spirited away. At last he saw a squirrel come out of the woods and carry a shingle down to the water's edge on the other side, where he made a ferryboat out of it, and hoisted his tail for a sail. By heading a little down stream and flourishing his tail a certain way, he managed to guide the shingle across. When he had landed he went up to the corn crib, took an ear of corn out between the logs and carried it down to the water's edge, where he put it on the shingle, hoisted his tail and guided his boat back to the other side. Having landed the shingle, he dragged the ear of corn to a hollow tree, where he got it inside. This squirrel was followed by others who went through the same manœuvre, each landing an ear of corn at the same tree. Amazed at what he had seen, and hardly able to believe his eyes, the man went over to examine the tree. He had on a heavy overcoat buttoned at the top with one heavy button. As he waded through the creek his coat absorbed the water and got very heavy, and as he came out on the other side, the button flew off and struck a crouching rabbit behind the ear, killing it instantly. Just at that moment the man saw what made his overcoat so heavy. The big side pockets were full of fish. Picking up the rabbit, he concluded that it was hardly fit to eat, and threw it aside. There was a covey of partridges huddled with heads together, as they sometimes do, and the rabbit's head struck them in the centre and killed the whole covey. Having tied the birds together with a string, the man went to the tree and found his corn inside. He felled the tree, which proved to be a bee tree. Besides getting his corn back, the man got 12 barrels of honeycomb; the tree fell into the creek, and the water ran sweet for 20 miles.

Fast Going that Pays.

El Rio Rey, "the Western wonder," according to the New York sporting critics, proved himself the king of two-year-olds at the Westchester track recently, where he carried off the Great Eclipse stakes. The Eclipse stakes were worth $29,000, and the California colt had competition worthy of his legs, but some twenty thousand people saw him defeat the field in a common canter, without the stimulant of whip or spur. The three-quarters of a mile was made in 1.14, and the Californian came in five lengths ahead of his nearest competitor. El Rio Rey is said to be "as fine a looking two-year-old as was ever seen in this part of the country, bar none. He is a great, massive chestnut colt, and looks to be at least a four-year-old." Here is a horse that has only lived two years and yet can make nearly $30,000 in little over a minute. Even Jay Gould, old and sharp as he is, rarely excels this, and the great majority of mankind can't make that much in a lifetime. The moral of this would seem to be that a good racehorse is a more successful accumulation of capital (for somebody else) than the average human being.—*Baltimore Sun.*

When you make a mistake, don't look back at it too long. Take the reason of the thing into your mind, and then look forward. Mistakes are lessons of wisdom. The past cannot be changed.—HUGH WHITE.

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