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The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890. VOL. XXVIII—NO. 43

NOTE THIS!

We Don't Claim
to give you the whole earth and throw in the planet Jupiter as a kerosene lamp, but

We Do Claim
to show the Largest Assortment, Newest Styles and Lowest Prices in Staple Dry Goods, Fancy Notions, Boots and Shoes and Stylish Clothing; that are shown in this town, and

We Do Claim
(and comparison will prove our claim) that we can save you one dollar out of every five you spend. If you are tired of complaining of hard times, and are alive to your own interest, test our claim, and you will find it no idle boast, but a solid fact. Our trade is steadily increasing, and counts among it the most careful and closest buyers of this community who are alive to their interest and buy where they can do the best, regardless of the many impossibilities advertised by others.

WM. T. WRIGHT,
1-1-y. The Leader of Low Prices.

J. H. C. LEGG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
213 ST. PAUL Street, Baltimore, Md.

Prompt attention paid to all professional business. Nov. 21-tf.

DR. T. H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIC,
Office Main street, opposite Voshell House, can be found in office every day from 9 A. M. till 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M. and from 7 to 9 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.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
(Late of Crew & Ireland)
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 309 North Front Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

C. WRIGHT SPRY,
—WITH—
WRIGHT & LONEY,
seccessors to Wright & Sparks,
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
[illegible] 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.

COUNTRY PRODUCE WANTED
CASH PAID for COUNTRY PRODUCE,
—SUCH AS—
BUTTER, EGGS, CHICKENS, &c.
by S. FRANKLIN SMITH,
o10-2m. CHESTERTOWN, MD

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

RECORDS & GOLDSBOROUGH,
118 Light St., Baltimore, Md.
Wholesale LIQUOR DEALERS,
IMPORTERS OF
Wines, Brandies, etc.
PURE RYE WHISKEYS A SPECIALTY

COAL AND WOOD
WE will call the attention of the community to our stock of Coal and Wood. And we will just say—probably it will be to your advantage to call and examine our stock, and get our prices before buying elsewhere. We are glad to say that we are still handling the
LEA WHITE ASH COAL,
which is the best Coal for general use that we can buy, and will sell at a small margin for the Cash, but all bills which are not settled within 30 days, interest will be charged from day of sale. We also give
2240 POUNDS FOR ONE TON.
Our office is on Cannon street, near Princess
My prices for JULY will be $5.25 for Egg and Nut and $5.50 for Stove.
J. T TWILLEY,
July 18, 1889.—tf.

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

PIONEER PEACH TREE GUANO.

We inform our patrons and the public in general, that we are still manufacturing fertilizers, with better and greater facilities than we ever had before. Being pioneers in the manufacture and introduction of PEACH TREE GUANO, we can offer the farmer a fertilizer for peach trees which will also destroy the insects on roots, that is unsurpassed, both in quality and price, the many testimonials below confirming the same. A trial of our Peach Tree Guano will convince those who have never used any, that it pays well to fertilize peach trees with these goods, and more especially so, now that grain is so low.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN FERTILIZERS, CHEMICALS, Etc.
FACTORY--BALTIMORE, MD.
Eastern Shore Office—:VOSHELL HOUSE CORNER, Chestertown, Md.
—AGENTS—
MR. GUS. PORTER, Church Hill, Queen Anne's Co., Md.
MR. JOHN McCLOUD, Chestertown, Kent County, Md.

CHURCH HILL, Q. A. Co., MD., Dec. 28th, 1889.
MESSRS. C. W. KENNARD & CO.—Gentlemen: In the spring of 1888 I used your Pioneer Peach Tree Guano in my old orchard, at the same time the trees were trimmed up close and the ground well worked. The result from the guano and working was excellent, as the trees bore a large and profitable crop. As they had never borne to any extent before, the crop was a surprising one. I am fully satisfied that it pays to fertilize your peach trees, and for that reason want more of your guano for them this spring.
Very respectfully, MRS. MIRIAM A. BARCUS.

PRICE'S STATION, Q. A. Co., MD., Dec, 13th, 1889.
MESSRS. C. W. KENNARD & CO.—Gentlemen: I can truly say it pays to use your Peach Tree Guano. I have used it for two years, and the results have been surprising. I notice that the fruit is better colored, finer size and the chances for a crop must be more certain. Stable manure makes the wood spongy, the phosphate matures the wood, making it stand the winter better. A neighbor's wonderful result for several seasons with your Peach Tree Fertilizer, induced me to use it, and I am glad to say that I do not regret having done so. E. B. WALLS.

CHURCH HILL, Q. A. Co. MD., Dec. 23d, 1889.
MESSRS. C. W. KENNARD & CO.—Gentlemen: I used your Peach Tree Guano the spring of this year, both on the "Home" farm and my own, near Barclay Station, and from the good results given me by the use of same, I am convinced *that it does pay to fertilize your peach trees.* It not only invigorates the trees, thereby increasing the prospects of a crop, also sizes up and colors the fruit, thus insuring a better price for the same.
Yours respectfully, J. FRANK TEMPLE.

MILLINGTON, Dec. 23d, 1889.
C. W. KENNARD & CO.—Dear Sirs: I used your Peach Tree Compound on my young peach orchard last spring. My peaches were superior to the majority of peaches shipped from this station. I attribute their superiority to the use of your fertilizer.
Yours respectfully, E. W. SPEAR.

OPPORTUNITIES!

Offered to those intending the purchase of CLOTHING. No special sale, but our entire stock, embracing FOUR FLOORS, stacked with the Finest Clothing, all our own make, and marked down to the manufacturers' cost.

LIKES,
BERWANGER & CO.,
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
10 & 12 East Baltimore Street.

THOMPSON LINE CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
OILS, GASOLENE AND BITUMINOUS COAL.
Kainit, Salts, Laths, Lime, Plastering Hair, Cement, Plaster and Seeds.
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
BUGGIES, PHAETONS, DAYTONS,
Road Carts, Buckboards & Wagons
of every description.
We also have the agency for THE REMINGTON and the "WORLD" TYPE-WRITERS. Every business man should have one.
FREIGHTING!
Our Schooners, the "ADAMS" and "REMITTANCE," are still running in our line, soliciting freight. Advancement made on grain to reliable parties.
JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,
Feb. 28, 1889. MANAGER.

THE GRAIN MARKET!
HAVING arranged to handle Grain at the very least expense, and being in a position to buy on a close margin, feel sure I can offer the grain growers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties an inducement to sell their wheat and corn. Will settle for all grain immediately upon delivery.
HIRAM M. BROWN,
Office, Court Street. Chestertown, Md.

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.

HARDWARE.
COOK STOVES,
HEATING STOVES,
and RANGES.
We Are Now Ready for Business.
AS THE SEASON is nearly over we are offering SPECIAL PRICES on Stoves. Those who need a Cook Stove should not neglect to examine our
GRAND CLIMAX COOK
—AND—
NEW PERFECT RANGE.
For beauty, durability and satisfaction, we claim they are not excelled by any. We have a full line of HARDWARE and a full line of TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY.
Call and see us. Prices as Low as the Lowest.
J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.
Jan. 30, 1890.

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.

GREAT
Over Stock Sale!
CONFIDENCE
—BEGETS—
CONFIDENCE;
and because we have always made it a rule to give our trade something better than we promised for the money, their confidence in us grows right along. Here's a hint or two on Men's Suits: Lots have been cut into; other lots sold way down, but still we have 3,000 too many and they're to go.
$10, First-class Cheviot and Cassimere Suits were $15, now only $10.
$15, Splendid Cutaway and Dress Suits. Many were $18, $20 and $22, now only $15.
$20, Elegant Imported Cheviot and Cassimere Suits, now only $20. Cost you $30 elsewhere.
These are hints of what we are doing at
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Boys' and Young Men's Clothing.
We clothe more boys and young men than any other 3 houses in the trade. Why? Simply because we give best values for bottom prices.
FOR THE LITTLE BOYS—
Knee Pants Suits, Norfolks, Knickerbockers and all other elegant styles. Prices $2.50 upward.
FOR YOUNG MEN—
4-button Sack Suits, 3 button Cutaways, Walking Suits, Prince Albert or Prince Charles Styles. Price $5.50 to $20.
You would hardly believe it possible to gather such a stock and styles as we show, unless you beheld our wonderful assortment of Boys' Clothing. Moreover, we clothe your boy from hat to hose at
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

FURNISHINGS.
I'ts surprising what a little cash and a clearly expressed letter will do (if you can't call in person) towards fitting you out stylish and comfortably with Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and all the requisites and neat things of a gentleman's smaller wardrobe. Guarantee you a clear saving of one-fourth at least.
COME TO SEE US when in the city, whether to buy, to look or to rest. Our great establishment, with all its conveniences, is at your service. And remember, our Clothing and Furnishings Stock is the largest in the South, and we save you ¼ to ½ on every purchase you make.
OEHM'S ACME HALL,
5 & 7 West Baltimore Street,
ONE DOOR FROM CHARLES ST.

THE MOON-PATH.

The full, clear moon uprose and spread
Her cold, pale splendor o'er the sea;
A light strewn path which seem to lead
Outward into eternity.
Between the darkness and the gleam
An old-world spell encompassed me;
Methought that in a godlike dream
I trod upon the sea.

And, lo! upon the glimmering road,
In shining companies unfurl ed,
The trains of many a primal god,
The monsters of the elder world;
Strange creatures that with silver wings,
Scarce touched the ocean's thronging floor,
The phantoms of old tales, and things
Whose shapes are known no more.

Giants and demi-gods who once
Were dwellers of the earth and sea,
And they who from Deucalion's stones,
Rose men witout an infancy;
Beings on whose majestic lids
Time's solemn secrets seemed to dwell,
Tritons and pale-limbed Nereids,
And forms of heaven and hell.

Some who were heroes long of yore,
When the great world was hale and young;
And some whose marble lips yet pour
The murmur of an antique tongue.:
Sad queens, whose names are like soft moans,
Whose griefs were written up in gold;
And some who on their silver thrones
Were goddesses of old.

As if I had been dead indeed,
And come into some after-land,
I saw them pass me, and take heed,
And touch me with each mighty hand;
And evermore a murmurous stream,
So beautiful they seemed to me,
Not less than in a godlike dream
I trod the shining sea.

—*Archibald Lampman, in February Scribner's.*

BOWSER ON EXTRAVAGANCE.

He Thinks Five Families Could Live on the Groceries He Buys.

I suppose Mr. Bowser is also like other husbands in regard to household expenses, and as it comes natural to them they cannot help it. When the cook is in want of groceries or provisions she makes out a list and hands them to me, and it is my painful duty to hand the same to Mr. Bowser. I always wait until he has his hat and coat on and is ready to go, and then I try to carelessly observer:

"Oh, by the way, the cook gave me a list of three or four articles wanted in the kitchen."

"What! Didn't I send up a list of things a yard long only two days ago?"

"It was last Saturday, my dear."

"Well, what is it now?"

"Just three pounds of cut loaf sugar, five pounds of granulated, a bottle of bluing, some stove polish, two pounds of coffee, a pound—"

"Good lands! but why don't you ask me to buy out the whole earth?"

"Mr. Bowser, we must have these things to use or cook with. You wan't something to eat, don't you?"

"Something to eat! We are always eating! We do nothing but buy and eat! There is more stuff used up in this house than would feed five ordinary families!"

"I try to be as saving as I can."

"Oh, yes! All you women try to be saving, but you don't know no more what is going on in your kitchens than a Sandwich Islander. I got stove polish day before yesterday."

"No, dear."

"But I am sure of it."

"You got it the same day you got the rat-trap, and at the same place. That was the day we sent mother a book, and I put the date down. It was just three weeks ago."

"Well, give me the bill. I can't stand and argue all day, but I want to tell you that this extravagance has got to stop. We can't afford it."

The above is a fair sample of the gantlet I have to run about three times per week, but there are variations. For instance, the cook tells me during the forenoon that the flour is out. I have two hours in which to work up my nerve to inform Mr. Bowser. He comes home particularly good-natured, and after dancing the baby about, says to me:

"I made $500 on a deal this morning as easy as throwing my hand over."

"That's nice."

He was so lively and good-natured during dinner that I told the cook to add a brush-broom and two pie-tins to her list. As Mr. Bowser was ready to go I said:

"Will you take this list along, so that we can have some of the things for supper?"

"List? List of what?" he asked, his smile vanishing in a second.

"Of a few things. The flour is out."

"W—what?"

"The flour is out."

"Mrs. Bowser, you don't mean to tell me that that barrel of flour is all gone!"

"All gone."

"But I got it only six weeks ago! If it's gone, then half of it has been stolen!"

"You got it just five months ago, Mr. Bowser. The date is written on the cover in pencil."

"And we've used a barrel in five months! What have you been doing that you have not seen the girl carrying it out of the house every time she went home?"

"The girl hasn't carried an ounce of it away. We have been extra saving to make it last as long as we have. We are also out of potatoes."

"Po-potatoes!"

"Yes."

"Why, it wasn't three days ago that I got five bushels!"

"It was just two weeks ago to-day that you got one bushel, Mr. Bowser. The lard is also out. You only got a three-pound pail two weeks ago, and as you like—"

"Three pounds! Two weeks! Why, I've got ten pounds of lard only four or five days ago!"

"Impossible!"

"But I did! Mrs. Bowser, it is evident to me that there is extravagance and waste from garret to cellar, and unless you do something to check it I shall proceed to take heroic measures."

"I watch things as closely as I can. Did the girl put tea on the list?"

"Tea! Good heavens! you can't be out of tea!"

"But we are. How long do you expect half a pound to last?"

"Half a pound! Didn't I get two whole pounds less than a fortnight ago?"

"No, sir! You sent up half a pound last Monday week."

"Well! well! We take the capsheaf as the most extravagant family in Detroit. It's a wonder we are not all in the poorhouse."

And he jamed his hat on his head and walked off without a good-bye, but to stop and send the articles home and return to good nature by supper-time.

When the water bill comes in I hold it back as long as possible, knowing just what sort of a performance I will have to go through. I never hand it to him direct, but leave it where he must find it. He picks up the bill, utters a "humph!" and turns on me with:

"Mrs. Bowser, here is some more of your extravagance."

"What?"

"Here's a quarterly bill from the water office of $3. You've probably had three or four faucets running for a month or so."

"Oh, no, dear."

"Then the cook has—has—"

"Oh, no. I'm sure the cook has never carried any of our water home in any of her bundles. And, besides, you are assessed by the year, and it doesn't make any difference about the waste."

"Well, I'll overlook it this time, but be more careful in the future."—*Mr. Bowser, in Detroit Free Press.*

GOOD LUCK.

Some Excellent Suggestions to Many Unfortunates.

There is a great deal of talk about good luck, and the man who is prospering is generally supposed to be especially favored by the gods, or the planets, or some other mysterious power which every body acknowledges, but which nobody understands.

Now the fact of the matter is that good luck is very likely to come to the individual who is ready to put his hand to the plow, and not look back.

Good luck is will and preserverance and courage and hope put to work, and kept at work through all discouragement, all failures and besetting obstacles of every kind.

Good luck comes to the brave man who fears nothing, not even fate itself, and who applies himself to the business in hand with all his might, and who says to himself, "I *will* succeed! Nothing shall prevent me!

Circumstances are never too strong for this man. If he has disappointments—and who has not?—he steps calmly over them, and reaches out after the promised successes which lie in the future, and, taught by his former disastrous experiences, he grasps them and makes them his own.

A man of this kind is a power. His presence is invigorating, like a north wind at the end of a hot day.

He puts new life into his friends; his wife is glad to see him when he comes home at night; the dog rushes out to meet him, sure of welcome; the children climb on his knees and know they will not be repulsed; his mother-in-law wouldn't think of presuming to give him any orders; the very tradesmen know their man, and the butcher gives him good steak, and the honest granger who drives into town with vegetables never thinks of attempting to palm off any wilted cabbages or wormy apples on him.

A lazy man has no right to expect good luck. He does not deserve it. He was put into the world to do life's duties, and if he fails, why should he look for the reward promised to the faithful?

Half of the poverty and want which abounds is the result of laziness, extravagance and bad management.

Did anybody ever know a wretchedly poor family where liquor or tobacco was not used? Does any capitalist or manufacturer want to employ the lazy, unreliable man? Does any housekeeper want for a servant-girl an indolent and untidy person, who feels so far above her work that she neglects it?

But for the energetic, willing and capable man and woman, there is always a place. The world is full of situations for the man who is determined to succeed.

Work is always honorable. A workingman who does his work conscientiously and faithfully, is better than a prince. And he is a much greater benefit to the world.

And so we would say to parents who have children to educate and fit for the great battle of life, bring them up to habits of industry, teach them that it is no disgrace to do one's whole work, and do it well.

Teach them that this life here is only the beginning, the primary school, where the rudiments are learned which will enable them to enter with credit into the higher state of existence which comes when the term here closes.

And to the earnest men and women who stand nobly by to do life's many hard tasks, and falter not, neither complain, we wish—now and always—good luck.

Give Children Plenty of Water.

For the reasons given, I advocate under all conditions a plentiful addition of water to children's food. In this connection I would lay stress upon the fact that, as a rule, small children receive water only as they get it in their milk or milk food. Alike in summer and in winter, it is probable that the fact seldom occurs to a mother or nurse that a child may be thirsty without being hungry at the same time. Certainly many a discomfort and even sickness in a child is conditioned upon the fact that it has been compelled to eat in order to get its thirst satisfied, and often has to suffer thirst because the over-stimulated and injured stomach will take no more nourishment at irregular and too short intervals.

RAN OUT OF SIGHT.—Customer—I bought a piece of calico from you the other day, sir, and you said the colors were fast.

Clerk—I remember it, madam.

"Well, when I wet the calico the colors came out at once."

"Certainly, I knew they wouldn't be slow about it. Did you come for more?"

SUBSCRIBE for the TRANSCRIPT. Subscription, *one dollar* per year.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE AND ITS APPEAL FOR STATE AID.

For years the farmers of the State were thoroughly disgusted with the Agricultural College, because of its mismanagement and the way it was turned from the work for which it was founded. Representative organizations of farmers voted their want of confidence and the Legislature responded by withdrawing, under the powers reserved in the charter, the usual appropriations.

But a change for the better seems to have come at last. The Board of Trustees were reorganized two years ago, the State renewed its annual donation of $6,000, and there is evidence that public sentiment is coming to the support of the institution under its present management. This can be largely accounted for by the establishment of the Experiment Station, which adds a kind of work at the college that appeals at once to the interest and good judgement of the practical farmer. The latter begins to see how this new department of the institution can be of direct benefit to him. And the change appears to include the college proper. Committes from farmers' clubs, granges, county and state agricultural organizations, have visited the place during the last year, and from all accounts, they find things in more satisfactory condition and progressing as well as could be expected at both college and station.

The Board of Trustees sent an elaborate report to the Legislature, and a special committee of the House of Delegates spent a day at the college lately investigating its condition.

Both these reports represent the college as now deserving of public confidence, and also as being in a condition particularly needing the help of the State, in moving on in its good work.

Major Alvord, the president of the college and director of the station, has become known personally to large numbers of our farmers, making a good impression upon them. The work done—though recognized as largely fundamental and preparatory—has not been uninteresting and without profit, and gives promise of practical results. It seems but fair and reasonable that this officer should have the opportunity to show what he can do, freed of embarrassments for which he is in no wise responsible.

A Man's Idea of Home Comfort.

A man wants some one place in home that he can call his very own, some portion of the house where his will is law, where no conflict of authority can arise. This is not altogether for the purpose of securing solicitude, for his family is usually most welcome there, but the need for it springs from the desire for that sense of proprietorship which is his habit abroad, and from the wish to be able to do precisely as he pleases in at least a corner of his own house. Here should be the comforts that the man devises for himself, the lounging chairs, the desk and library, the smoking materials with license to use them. Here he should be able to feel absolutely at his ease, troubled by no fear of "mussing things," no need to thread his way anxiously through a maze of furniture and various decorative obstructions, trembling lest something should be overturned and broken, and there should be the seat of that admired disorder to which he only has the clue. His books and papers should be left as he leaves them, though to the orderly female eye they may seem to lie in helpless confusion. His desk may be littered with piles of books, magazines, letters, manuscripts, everything that can possibly find a place there, but if a woman wishes to secure to a man one of his most cherished home comforts, *she will let that one at laest.*—PERCY VERE, in March *Ladies' Home Journal.*

Is Talmage a Humbug or Worse?

In view of the evidence now at hand, the question considered two weeks ago regarding the most prominent of American preachers must give place to a more serious inquiry—more serious for the individual, more serious for the denomination he represents. It is no longer, Is Talmage a humbug? but, Is he fit to remain in a Christian pulpit? Outraged propriety and selfish insincerity are bad enough; but now is presented a black array of facts which, unexplained, must be so many nails in the coffin of a man's reputation.

Talmage says he never reads any criticisms of his character or his methods. He shuts his eyes to all reflections of himself save that in the flattering mirror of a self-satisfied mind. Has he any friend friendly enough to demand a full and fair investigation of the dark imputations against his character everywhere rampant? Has the Presbyterian denomination any friend brave enough to clear away the shadows which rest more and more darkly upon it the longer they are ignored.

Corn as Fuel Exempt from Seizure.

A remarkable case has been decided in a Nevada court. Among other thiugs the Nevada law exempts fuel from seizure for debt. A creditor of a farmer directed the sheriff to seize one thousand bushels of corn in part satisfaction of his debt. The debtor, on appeal, claimed that the thousand bushels of corn constituted his stock of fuel for the winter, as it was cheaper for him to burn at its present price than to buy coal. The court decided that corn to be used as fuel was exempted from seizure for debt, and that a thousand bushels were not more than enough for a winter's supply.

THE FASHIONABLE finger nail for men, as well as women, is extremely long and pointed, forming almost a vandyke. It has a clawlike effect, which is not very reassuring to the opposite sex, but, then, it is English, quite English, although it came first from Paris to London, and now it has reached New York.

TO SPEED THE PARTING GUEST.—She—I'm afraid papa doesn't like you a bit, George.

He—Well, what of it? I've got too much sand to be afraid of the old man.

She (apprehensively)—Yes, but sand is just the stuff to make footprints in, George—*Burlington Free Press.*

JEWELRY, real and imitation, is more worn than ever.

WOMEN BEHIND THE DESK.

From a Man's Point of View—How One Woman Treats Another.

It pains me to learn that woman in office is somewhat of a failure; at least in New York. It seems that she carries into her official life certain traits that are characteristic of her sex, but which are not in harmony with business affairs. In the first place, the woman official is severely offensive to women, from whom she exacts more than the legal pound of flesh and for whom she shows a contempt and lofty toleration that are outside the limits of law. The cause of this attitude of woman against woman has as yet eluded the search of science and confounded the theories of philosophy; and, to conclude, even I have no solution to offer. And yet, if we consider the matter closely, we shall find a reason, if not a cause. A man appears before a woman in office already crushed; it has absorbed all his courage to face official femininity, and if he does not receive all the snubs and the contempt that he is prepared for he is more disappointed than surprised.

The woman behind the desk is an awe inspiring object to the bravest man; she is her sex plus authority, Charlotte Corday and Minerva combined. She is not the more imposing by reason of her office, but the office is imposing because she fills it, because the office is herself. Such a woman may insist on anything unhindered of man. He is even content, at her command, to concede that the earth is flat for the time being. He appears before so much majesty in a commanding attitude; he waits her pleasure patiently before receiving the postage stamp for which he applies, cash in hand; he stifles his haste to obtain his letters until she sees fit to give them to him. For these reasons the official woman does not go out of her way to annoy or to torture man; she accepts him as a worm, and because he is weak she refrains from treading on him, and goes no further than to turn a deaf ear to his application for letters or stamps, and to gorgonize him with her Tennysonian "stony stare."

A woman approaches the official woman guarded window in a different attitude, in fact in a belligerent attitude, and the monarch of all she surveys receives her in an equally belligerent spirit. Two hungry dogs approaching the same bone will give a fair idea of the situation. The passive indifference shown to that humble creature, man, no longer exists; the adversaries both have their lances in rest, and each is looking for the weakest spot in the armor of the other. There is an ominous silence, during which the fashion of garments and fashion of features are criticised; there is an ominous sniff, a snapping of eyes, an elaborate exhibition of a chip on the shoulder for opponents to remove violently, a lofty staring at tops of heads instead of into eyes, an aggressiveness of excessive overpoliteness, the fine malice of preventing to the utmost the consummation of the object that both have at heart, the overzealous desire to make a fault and find it, to imagine an insult and resent it, to compel insolence that breeds the insult. Naturally, the women who are not officials complain of the women who are officials, and the woman behind the window complains of the woman in front of it.

This is the serious danger that confronts the woman who aspires for public office—the weight that drags her down when in office. The fault is hers individually, but it is the failing of the sex generally—the impossibility of a woman treating a woman in any other way than as a rival or an antagonist. The woman in office cannot escape from herself. She refuses to see, or cannot see, any difference between a free, if tax paying, public and her own family circle. She carries her home characteristics into public affairs, regarding men as the possessors of obnoxious latch keys, and women as the victims of them. Her clients are punished for her toothaches and responsible for her dyspepsia. That she is compelled to hold lowly office is the fault of the world, and the world must suffer for it. She knows that she is better than other women, and demonstrates her superiority to anticipate their doubt, or the doubt that she has invented for them. This is not gallant, but, unfortunately, it is true. There can be no question that, with time, the faults indicated will be remedied; but, until they are, woman in office will be a constant exasperation to woman out of office. It is true that woman out of office is equally exasperating to woman in office, and the proverbial man's inhumanity to man is thus furnished with a parallel in woman's antagonism to woman.—"Chatterer" in Boston Courier.

New Jersey's School Fund.

New Jersey has a school fund of $4,000,000, and does not know what to do with it. It can not be used for anything but the public schools, and not very much of it is allowed to go there, only a part of the annual income being available, so jealously has the state constitution guarded its sacredness. Meantime, it is piling up every year, and the commissioners are at their wits' end to find an investment for it. The original idea was to have a fund large enough to entirely support the public schools throughout the state, but that, it is said, would take $70,000,000; and, besides, it is generally believed that it is better for the school system to have the local schools directly provided for by local taxes. People take more interest in something they have to pay for.—Exchange.

How Ice Cutters Rescue Horses.

The danger of cutting ice before it has attained a thickness of eight inches or more is great, and numbers of horses have been lost by their breaking through the ice while working the plows. Old icemen say, however, that by putting a slipnoose around the animal's neck before it goes under the ice, the work of getting it out is not great. The action of the noose stops the animal's breathing, and soon causes the body to become inflated with wind so that it will float on the surface, when it is easily hauled out upon the ice.—Boston Record.

Preaches to the Desert Air.

A reporter witnessed an extraordinary scene in the vicinity of Biddleville, N. C. In front of a small cabin a pulpit had been erected. In this stood a colored man "preaching" at the top of his voice. There was no one except the reporter and preacher near, and the former stood and listened, but was not noticed by the speaker. On inquiry it was found that the preacher was Robert Bell. Two years ago he was fired from the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Biddleville because he wanted to go into his church barefooted. He was warned against this offense, and, heeding it not, one Sunday as he attempted to ascend his pulpit shoeless, half a dozen good, pious deacons seized him and fired him from the church. On that day Bell declared that he would preach three times every day in his own yard, and he does it, although no one goes to hear him.—Savannah News.