The Port Tobacco Times

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

PUBLISHED AT PORT TOBACCO, MARYLAND, EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY COX & DALEY, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS, AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

Established in 1844. PORT TOBACCO, MARYLAND, NOVEMBER 14, 1884. Volume XLI.---No. 22.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

ROBINSON, PARKER & CO.

FINE & MEDIUM CLOTHING;

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE--NO DEVIATION.

319 S. E. Corner 7th & D. Sts., WASHINGTON, D. C.

FOR THE

WHEAT CROP.

—BUY OUR—

Ammoniated Dissolved Bone and Potash.

—BUY OUR—

VICTOR FERTILIZERS.

—BUY OUR—

WAVERLY FERTILIZERS

—BUY OUR—

Wheat and Corn Fertilizers.

WE ARE AGENT FOR

Andrew Coe's

IMPROVED

AMMONIATED BONE PHOSPHATE.

We confidently offer to farmers the above brands for good crops and fine clover fields, thus securing the permanent improvement of their lands. ☞ ORDERS SOLICITED.

THOMAS C. PRICE & CO.

56 S. Charles St., Baltimore.

Commission Merchants.

FOR THE SALE OF

TOBACCO, GRAIN, WOOL.

and all country produce. LEO. H. HAYDEN, former Tobacco Inspector gives his personal attention to inspections &c.

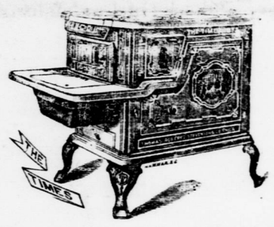
☞ Consignments solicited.

THERE IS NO QUESTION

Whatever in regard to the fact that the very

BEST AND MOST PERFECT

of all Cooking Stoves is



"The Times."

Every one sold on a guarantee. If you want the best and only the best buy THE TIMES COOK, over 60,000 in use. For sale only at

WM. J. H. GLUCK'S,

96, 98 & 100 N. Gay St.,

between the Bridge and Front St., and nowhere else.

sept. 19-3m. BALTIMORD, MD.

THERE IS NO QUESTION

Whatever in regard to the fact that the

LARGEST and CHEAPEST

STOCK OF GOODS

IN THE COUNTY CAN BE FOUND AT

Farrall's Store

—AT—

LA PLATA

As times are hard and money scarce, I am determined to give the

MOST GOODS for the Least MONEY.

So call and examine my Stock before buying elsewhere. No trouble to show goods. I have also started a

Steam Saw and Grist Mill

—AT—

LA PLATA

Where the public can be accommodated with

Lumber & Meal.

All kinds of Building Materal, HOGSHEAD SIDING and HEADING on hand.

☞ Grinding days Saturday.

T. R. Farrall,
LA PLATA.

"REX"

—AN—

Ammoniated Superphosphate

—A—

STANDARD PREPARATION

—FOR—

WHEAT.

FIVE YEARS OF SUCCESSFUL COMPETITION has established the reputation of the REX as a reliable fertilizer for wheat, and we therefore offer it to our patrons with renewed confidence in its merits. The ANALYSIS is unchanged, and is guaranteed as heretofore.

Dissolved S. C. Bone & Kainit

also a mixture of ½ Dis S. C. Bone and ½ Vivorilla Guano--especially recommended—supplied at lowest market rates.

Francis Neale & Sons.

8 Camden Street.

J. B. KENDALL.

—AGENT FOR—

CASTORINE,

THE GREAT AXLE OIL.

Never Gums or Chills. Cheaper and Better than Castor Oil. Send for Circular and Prices.

Live Stock Salt Rollers

For Salting horses, cattle, &c.

Always handy. Made from pure Dairy Salt. Cheaper than common sack or rock salt and Fifty times more cleanly and convenient. Send for Circular and Prices.

PUTZ POMADE,

For cleaning all kinds of Carriages, Wagon or Harness mountings. Unsurpassed for Polishing Metals of all kinds.

Used by U S GOVT., D. C. Fire Department and all dealers in Metal work. Circular on Application.

Look At These Prices.

Horse Shoes, per keg	$4 00
Horse Nails, per box	3 75
Horse Rasps, per doz	6 00
Complete Buggy Gears Ready for Wheels, Shafts, Trimming and Paint, each	25 00
Safts, per Pair	70
Buggy Bodies, each	6 50
Tire Benders, each	10 00
Sleigh Runners, per pair	90
Finished Sleigh Wood Work, each	9 00
Sleigh Bells per Strap	75
Sleigh Baskets, each	3 00
Finished Portland Sleighs, each	35 00
Buggy Axles, per set	2 25

Varnish and Paints, Pumice Wood Filler, Brushes, and Coach Painters Tools.

Axles, Springs, Nails, Rods, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Cloth, Leather, Hair, Moss, Iron, and Bolts of all kinds.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF BLACKSMITH TOOLS IN THIS SECTON OF THE COUNTRY.

Horse Shoes, Mule Shoes, Ox Shoes, and all Kind of Shoe Supplies.

Cast Steel, Machinery Steel, Blister Steel, Toe Steel, Spring Steel, and Tire Steel, Norway and American Iron.

Give me a call when in need of anything in my line.

J. B. KENDALL.

618 Penn. Ave., 619 B Street, N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Browning & Middleton.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS

—IN—

GROCERIES,

FINE WINES,

ETC., ETC.,

AGENTS FOR

WERNER'S AMERICA

A pure American Champaign, equal to many of the imported brands at one-third the cost.

WE ARE ALSO AGENTS FOR

"CLYSMIC WATER"

A sure cure for all kidney and bladder troubles

We keep constantly on hand a large and varied assortment of

GROCERIES, ETC.

Just landed from Boston a large lot of

GENUINE LABRADOR HERRINGS

Which we are selling very low

BROWNING & MIDDLETON

610 PENNSYLVANIA AVE.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

74-tf

J. R. ZIMMERMAN,

SUCCESSOR TO

T. T. MEHAFFEY & CO.

Dealers in best quality

WHITE AND RED ASH LORBERRY

—AND—

LYKENS VALLEY,

OF ALL SIZS, ALSO

George's Creek Cumberland

AND—

KANAWHA OR SPLINT,

COAL CAREFULLY PREPARED FOR FAMILY USE—WELL SCREENED AND free from impurities—2,240 lbs to the ton.

☞ ORDERS SOLICITED.

Wharf and Yards Foot Queen Street,

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

oct. 17 3m.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free Address H. HALLETT & Co Portland, Maine

Magistrates Blanks, For sale at this OFFICE.

HEAD AND SHOULDERS

ABOVE THE CROWD,

OF ITS COMPETITORS, STANDS

Wm. Hahn & Co's.

Reliable Shoe House.

816 Seventh Street

BETWEEN H AND I,

1922 Penna Avenue,

BETWEEN 19 AND 20 STS.

The Leading Shoe House of

WASHINGTON, D. C.

With the largest Stock of honest, reliable Boots and Shoes. With its square method of uniform Low Prices to all, and with the following low priced specialties:

Men's $2 00 and $2.50 Solid Kip Boots,

Men's "Reliable" $3.00 double upper, 3 soles, long legged Kip Boots.

Our famous $2.50 Calf Boots, single or double soles with outside Tap.

Gents' $3.50 Fine Calf Custom Boots.

Gents $1.00 Solid Kip Plow Shoes and Brogans.

Gents $2.50 Fine Calf Button, Laced and Congress, a guarantee with every pair.

Gents Finest Hand Sticked Boots and Shoes.

Ladies $2.00 imrivalled Goat and Kid Button.

Ladies Elegant Hand Sewed Button $3.

Ladies 90cts Substantial Calf Shoes.

School Shoes for Boys or Girls 60cts up.

Boys and Youths Calf and Kip Boots $1.

☞ To Merchants—we shall sell Goods at less than manufacturers prices.

DR. JOHN BULL'S

Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF

FEVER and ACUE

Or CHILLS and FEVER,

AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA is the old and reliable remedy for impurities of the blood and Scrofulous affections.

DR. JOHN BULL'S

SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,

BULL'S WORM DESTROYER

The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 831 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

HENRY BAADER,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Tinware,

and all kinds of

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

No. 46 King Street.

Alexandria Va,

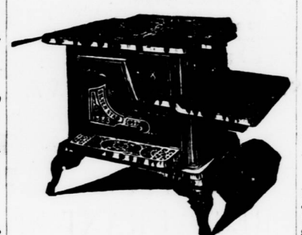
☞ All kind of Stove repairing promptly done. oct. 17-1y

ESTABLISHED 1847,

T NORRIS & CO.

S. E. Cor. LIGHT & LOMBARD STS.

Baltimore, Md.



—A FULL LINE OF—

COOKING & HEATING STOVES

of various designs at low prices.

Our SILVER STAR COOK is the Largest, Heaviest, Best and most Durable Stove on the market. oct. 31 3m.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS

Baltimore, Md., which offers the sudent of Medicine superior advantages.

THOS. OPIE, M. D., (Dean) 179 N. Howard St.

ACME HALL,

"The Glass of Fashion,"

shows the acknowledged fashionable Stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits in Baltimore.

We manufacture at our own factory the Clothing we sell.

They possess all the beauty of made-to-order work, without the cost and bother.

Every Garment in our house this Season's manufacture.

No Sham Here!

No False Prices!

The very best way to convince you that we are are selling the Finest Clothing is a personal examination of our Stock. We speciall invite you to inspect it.

All the nobby, fashionable patterns (only shown by us) in Sacks, Double and Single breasted, Cutaways, Prince Alberts, &c., &c., for young men, and a full stock of elegant modest patterns for gentlemen of quiet tastes.

Our Stock of Children's Clothing, not equalled in America.

Overcoats, all shapes, in plain, fancy and elaborate patterns.

ACME HALL,

Fine Clothing.

209 W. Baltimore Street,

Near Charles St.

ONE PRICE.

HALL'S

Vegetable Sicilian

HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfilment of its promises.*

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE

WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS OF Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,

the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

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

"WE ASK ALL"

Interested in Hides, Furs, Wool, Roots Feathers, Beeswax, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Dried Fruit, Poultry, Hay and Produce general to send for our Price currents. Prompt returns on all Consignments.

☞ *Trial Shipments Solicited.*

R. L. WILLIAMS & CO.

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

OFFICE—169 William St.,

oct. 17-1y New York,

A Select Story.

THE YELLOW ROSE.

One evening about two years ago I went to spend a couple of hours with my old friend and neighbor, Madame de Lorgerel. Aware of her extreme fondness for flowers, I took with me a bunch of yellow roses, her especial favorites. On this evening, as on many another, I found her with an old gentleman who had about a year before come into that neighborhood to take possession of an adjoining property, left him by a distant relative on condition he would change his name to that of Drescoudrais. I was quite jealous of the intimacy that soon sprung up between him and my dear old friend.

On the evening in question they were busy over a game of 'tric-trac.' I entered softly, so as not to disturb them, and waited until the game was over to present my roses. Madame de Lorgerel's face was brightened with genuine delight, but, to my astonishment, Monsieur Descoudrais became most strangely abstracted and thoughtful.

'Would you believe it, my friend,' he said, at length, 'those flowers have evoked, as if by enchantment, a whole epoch of my youth. For a few moments I was again twenty years of age and in love with a woman, who, if living, must now be fully sixty years old. I will tell you the whole story, one that influenced my whole after-life—even now, when old age has left me barely energy enough to play at tric-trac, the remembrance of my youthful love fills me with emotion.

'Over forty years ago, just after I had left college, my father, without consulting me, sought to obtain a post for me in a certain regiment quartered in the little town of X—, for which place I received orders to depart at once. This was distressing news for more than one reason; I had no especial love for the army, though the objection was no great one, as at that time of my life the mere sight of a gray uniform or the sound of martial music sufficed to fire my ambition into becoming a Caesar or an Achilles. But, worst of all, I was in love, and dared not tell my father, whose answer, I knew would have an order hastening my departure. Fortunately I had an uncle—and what an uncle! At that time he was as old as I am now, though still retaining all the vigor and freshness of youth. He was the confidant of our follies, loves, debts, and aspirations. I went to him:

'Uncle, I am most unhappy.'

'I bet twenty louis you are not!'

'Ah, uncle, do not jest; besides you would lose your bet.'

'If I lose I pay. Perhaps that might help to console you.'

'No; money has nothing to do with my wretchedness. Father has just accepted a lieutenacy for me in the—— regiment.'

'A misfortune indeed! The uniform is most becoming, and all the officers are gentlemen.'

'But, uncle, I do not wish to be a soldier.'

'Not be a soldier! Are you a coward, by chance?'

'I do not yet know, uncle, nevertheless, I know you are the only one might dare doubt my courage.'

'Well, Cid, my boy, what is your objection to the army?'

'I wish to marry.'

'Nonsense!'

'Nonsense, or no nonsense, I am in love.'

'And you call that a misfortune. I wish I were in love myself. Who is she?'

'Oh, uncle! an angel.'

'Of course—I knew that before; they always are angels. What I ask is what name your angel answers to when they call her?'

'Naomi.'

'Humph! Naomi may be enough for you; but I would like to know to what family this angel belongs.

'She is a Miss Amelot.'

'Indeed! Then she is truly an angel. A tall graceful brunette, with dark eyes, soft as velvet. I approve your choice.'

'And if you but knew her—'

'I do know her. Does she love you?'

'I do not know.'

'What! not know! You are unworthy of me. At her house every evening, and yet not know if she loves you!'

'She does not even know of my love.'

'Pshaw! little you know about it. She knew you loved her at least fifteen minutes before you knew it yourself.'

'What I do know, at all events, is that I will die it she be not mine!'

'Oh, no!' Softly my boy. There are many reasons why she could not be yours. Your father is far richer than hers and would never consent to the match.

'In that case, uncle, I know what I will do—'

'Nonsense! Do nothing silly. Listen to me. You cannot marry at twenty.'

'Why not?'

'Because I do not wish it, and without me this marriage can never take place.'

'Oh, dear uncle I beg—'

'If the girl loves you, and is willing to wait three years—'

'Three years!'

'Peace, or I shall say four. If she is willing, then, to wait three years, you will join your regiment—'

'Oh, uncle!'

'But not this one. I will have you exchanged into one quartered within a few miles, and you may come home for three months every year until the term of probation is over.'

'Well, if it must be—But how shall I know she loves me?'

'Why, ask her, of course.'

'Oh, I should never dare.'

'Well then, obey your father and pack off at once.'

'Ah, uncle, you do not know Naomi. A hundred times have I tried to declare my passion. I have even composed speeches and learned them by heart; but at the moment of speaking my courage wanes, and each word chokes me. Her expression is so sweet, but yet so grave. The man worthy of her is not born! Writing was useless. When my effusions were penned and ready to be sent their utter foolishness struck me so forcibly that I was at pains to tear my notes into small pieces.'

'Nevertheless, you must make up your mind to speak at once. Your father has not told you all; he sends you to Clermont because his friend, the colonel's daughter is destined to become your bride. It would indeed be a good match—no protestations—all this is nothing if your are really in love with Naomi. Love is a folly, but it is a kind of folly I should regret never having been guilty of. Old people may call it nonsense, but perchance the nonsense is theirs. If the girl loves you, you must sacrifice all for her—'tis stupid, maybe, but right. We must first ascertain if she loves you, and now is the time, for they seek to marry her. Ah ha! that makes you shudder and grow pale! You long to have your rival at sword's point, as we used to say in my young days. Well, courage: face your beautiful Naomi. If you are richer than she, her intended husband is richer than you, besides having a title and being quite ready for the ceremony her trousseau is even being made. You are not prepared; go to her and declare your love—she knows it, but one is always expected to make the declaration. If she loves you she must, for you are handsome, young and clever. If she is willing to wait, write me so in a letter which I may keep; then I will prevent this other affair; get your exchange, and in three years marry you to Naomi in spite of your father—in spite of the devil himself!'

'Uncle, I have an idea.'

'Well?'

'I will write to her.'

'Very well.'

After leaving my dear unle I set about writing that note. The writing was no difficult matter, for I had done it a hundred times before; the puzzle was how to give it to her. However there was no time for indecision; so I soon made up my mind, and having purchased a bunch of yellow roses I slipped my declaration in among the flowers. I still recall the words of that note. After declaring my passion, I besought Naomi to love me a little; and to wait three years for me: If she consented, I asked her as a sign to wear one of my roses that evening. Then would I dare to speak of my—our future plans.

'And you hid that note in the bouquet?' breathlessly asked Madame Lorgerel.

'Yes, madame.'

'Well, Naomi wore no flower that evening. I was desperate, and in my misery sought to take my life. My good uncle took me to Clermont, stayed two months, and did all in his power to distract my thoughts from Naomi; declared she never could have really cared for me.

'But, uncle,' I used to object; she always semed so pleased to see me, and reproached me so gently when I came later than usual.'

'Women seek the love of all men but care for very few.'

At length I succeeded in banishing Naomi's image from my heart. I married the colonel's daughter, who eight years later left me a childless widower. My dear uncle has been long dead and I am now alone in the world. I often to this day think of Naomi, and she is still dear to me, though now quite an old lady, the Naomi of my story—my first love a graceful girl with an auburn hair, and, as my uncle used to say, black velvet eyes.

'You know not what became of her?'

'No, Madame.'

'Then your name is not Descoudrais?'

'No; that is the name of uncle's estate; mine is d' Altheim.'

'I knew it!'

'Why—how?'

'I will tell you what became of Naomi; she loved you.'

'But the note—the roses?'

'She never found your note. Your sudden departure cost her many bitter tears, and then she married Monsieur de Lorgerel.'

'M. de Lorgerel!'

'Whose widow I am.'

'Then you—you are Naomi Amelot?'

'Yes; just as you are, or rather, as you are not, the Edmond d' Altheim of my youth.'

'To think we should one day meet as strangers!'

'Yes, and then only to play at tric-trac.'

'The roses——'

'Are here. I always kept them.'

And Madame de Lorgerel, with her hands trembling slightly, drew from an ebony cabinet near by the withered bunch of roses.

'Unfasten them, quick!' exclaimed Monsier Descoudrais. She did so, and there among the flowers, now almost dust, was the note, where it had lain concealed for two-and forty years.

Avoid the harsh, irritating, griping compounds so often sold as purging medicines, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, which are mild and gentle, yet thorough and searching, in their action.

A fact is a stubborn thing; so is a mule. That is a fact.

Select Reading.

Whimsical Wills.

The shortest will on record was probated at the beginning of November, 1878, in the Lewes probate court. It was in eight words; 'Mrs. -- to have all when I die.'

An old Parisian lady, residing in the Rue Fontaine St. George's, left by will the whole of her fortune to her butcher. Its amounts were invested in rents and produced $7,500 a year. The butcher was in no way related to her, did not even know her by sight, neither had she ever seen him. As the testatrix has no relations, the will was not disputed, and the butcher glided quite comfortably into his new position.

A Scotch gentleman, having two young daughters, bequeathed to each her weight, not in gold, but in one pound bank-notes. The elder seems to have been slimmer than her sister, for she only received £51,200, while the younger got £57,344.

An estate of some value was left to his eldest son by a certain John Budd, on condition that he shaved off his mustache and never allowed it to grow again.

A crabbed old German professor, who died at Berlin in the beginning of the century, entertaining a great dislike for his sole surviving relative, left his property to him, but on the absolute condition that he should always wear white linen clothes at all seasons of the year, and should not supplement them in winter by extra under garments.

A spinster of New York desired that all the money she should die possessed of might be employed in building a church in her native city, but stipulated that her remains should be mixed up in the mortar used for fixing the first stone.

The will of the great humorist Rabelais is said to contain this clause; "I have no available property, I owe a great deal, the rest I give to the poor."

A wealthy bachelor, having been attacked by a dangerous malady, made a will by which his servants were to receive somewhat small legacies, still not altogether disproportioned to their services, but he added a clause to the effect that, in case he should be restored to health, the same legacies should be doubled and paid off on the spot, as well as the doctors' fees. As may be supposed, the servants and the doctors, who were carefully informed of the terms of the testator's will, set to work with all their will to nurse and tend him, and ultimately succeeded in setting him on his legs again. Immediately on his recovery he honorably redeemed his promise.

[redacted]

Life is filled with trouble, as a writer in *Our Homes*, has said, and we must shoulder our share with the best grace we can. We may only seek to make them as light as we can, since to avoid them is impossible.

There is one sovereign panacea for this. It is work. Brooding over trouble is like surrounding one's self with a fog. It magnifies all objects seen through it. Occupation of the mind prevents this; hard work, manual work even, gives the minds other matters of concern, tires the body so that sleep will come.

Very few suicides occur when men are actively employed. When out of work they think of their other troubles, and the despondency arising from this added one throws the mind from its balance, and the fatal deed is done. Many a man would have committed suicide if he had had the time. Work of any kind, especially work for others, is the great panacea for a troubled mind.

Wine and Women.

Of the worst foes that women ever had to contend with wine stands at the head. The appetite for strong drink in men has spoiled the lives of more women—ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought to them more sorrow, shame and hardships—than any other evil that exists. There are tens of thousands of widows who to-day sit in utter despair, because their husbands have been slain by strong drink.

'Yes,' says the *Agricutural World*, 'there are hundreds of thousand of homes scattered all over the land in which women live lives of torture; going through all changes of suffering that lie between the extreme of fear and despair, because those whom they love, love wine better than the women they have sworn to love and protect. There are women by the thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure; that step has learned to reel and totter under the influence of the seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain, while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by drink There can be no exaggeration in any statement made in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth, and no pen is capable of portraying the truth.

The sorrows of a wife with a drunken husband, or a mother with a drunken son, are, beyond all doubt, as near the realization of hell as can be reached. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, the sense of disgrace for herself and her children, the poverty, (and not unfrequently the beggary,) the fear and the fact of violence, the lingering, life long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands, all these are enough to make all women curse wine and engage unitedly in opposing it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex."

Lincoln and the Confederate Soldiers.

Colonel Tom Ochiltree, who tells more truth than newspaper paragraphers, writes me: 'The last time I met Mr. Garrett was in the private loge of Minister Morton at the Grand Opera in Paris. He was accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Garrett, and was in an excellent reminiscent humor. I remember he told me he was present when Andrew Johnson proposed the peremptory arrest of General Robert E. Lee, J. E. Johnston and other Confederate leaders. He spoke of the way in which General Grant indignantly refused to be a party to such a proceeding. He said it was the only time he had ever seen Grant's equanimity disturbed, that his eyes literally olazed with anger, and that he informed Mr. Johnson that attempt to interfere with the status of these Southern generals as arranged by him would cause his instant resignation as General-in-Chief of the Army. Mr. Garrett said that General Grant paid a high compliment to the ability, honor and bravery of Generals Lee and Johnston and their armies, and said that he would not be made a party of humiliate them or break faith with them. He accompanied Mr. Lincoln to the field of Antietam on the day after the battle. He said that Mr. Lincoln visited the wounded of both armies in the improvised hospitals, and he would never forget a scene that occurred between him and a young soldier from North Carolina whose wound was pronounced mortal by the physician accompanying the party. Mr. Lincoln put his arm under the neck of the poor boy, and talked with him of his mother and sisters at home until, said Mr. Garrett, the tears welled up from his great heart and fell upon the wondering, upturned face of the dying Confederate.'

How Much Sleep.

On this question, every one is a law himself The only true rule is, to take enough. Old Mother Means, in Eggleston's 'Hoosier Schoolmaster,' advised her husband when buying cheap land 'While yer a gettin' get a plenty.' We say in regard to sleep, a full quantity of which is more valuable than the grandest prairie farms the sun ever shone upon.

It is during the wakeful hours that the muscles and the nervous system and brain expend of their energies. Muscles are partially recruited during the day by nourishment taken, but the great recuperating work of the nerves and brain is done during the sleep. Such recuperation must at least equal the expenditure made through the day, or else the brain is ill-nourished, wastes, withers. Persons who, in early English history, were condemned to death by being prevented from sleeping, always died raving maniacs. Persons who are starved to death, suffer brain starvation also, and pass into hallucinations and then into insanity.

Get plenty of sleep, then. Better an hour too much than half an hour too little. Don't carry to bed a day's business, the supper of a gourmand, the whirl of a ball-room, or the cares that should be passed over to God's merciful keeping. Free mind and body from these, lie down and rest in quietude, and so awake refreshed next morning for the duties of the day.

Mr. Smith—Jones, I don't object to music, but when that dog of yours barks all night I think it a little too much.' 'Then you don't appreciate Offenbach?'

'How should soup be eaten?' asks a gastronomic exchange. With a spoon. The habit of eating soup with a fork is not only reprehensible, but extremely foolish.