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, APRIL 9, 1886. Volume XLII.---No. 43.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

ROBINSON, PARKER & CO.

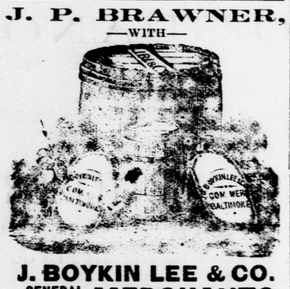
FINE & MEDIUM CLOTHING

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE--NO DEVIATION.

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

J. P. BRAWNER,
—WITH—



J. BOYKIN LEE & CO.
GENERAL COMMISSION **MERCHANTS**
FOR THE SALE OF
LEAF TOBACCO, GRAIN & WOOL
17 CAMDEN ST. One door west of Charles. BALTIMORE.

J. M. DORSETT,
—WITH—
PRESSTMAN & STOKES,
GROCER AND GENERAL,
Commission Merchants,
TOBACCO, GRAIN,
FRUIT & WOOL,
And all Country Produce.
106 S. Charles St. BALTIMORE, MD
Liberal advance on all Consignments.

Seeds and Fertilizers
always on hand. Send for our Price current, Stencil, tags etc.
REFERENCES.—National Union Bank of Maryland; Armstrong, Cator & Co; John A. Dushane & Co.
Our Specialty, LEAF TOBACCO.

Chipchase Bros.,
—GENERAL—
Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF
Leaf Tobacco, Grain, Wool & Country Produce.
106 South Charles street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

We will give especial attention to the inspection and sale of all Tobacco consigned o us. All kinds of
FERTILIZERS, CLOVER SEED, GROCERIES AND IMPLEMENTS. furnished at LOWEST PRICES.
Liberal advances made on consignments.
We have engaged the services of MR. AUGUSTUS Y. GRAY to solicit for us in this county. (April 4-1y.)

HIRAM G. DUDLEY, J. WALTER CARPENTER
WILLIAM J. EDELEN.
DUDLEY & CARPENTER
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
Tobacco, Grain &c.
57 Light Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO Inspection and sale of TOBACCO, and sale of all Country Produce. Consignments solicited. nov 30-ly.

E. D. R. Bean. Marcellus Burch
E. D. R. BEAN & CO.
114 S. Charles St., Second Floor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Tobacco, Grain, Wool, Hides,
Furs, Live Stock
and Produce Generally.
Consignments Solicited and prompt returns made. (jan. 29 1y.-86)

H. L. BISCOE.
Ship-Broker, Grocer
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
BRISCOE' TENTH ST. WHARVE,
Washington, D. C.
LARGE WAREHOUSES ON WHARVES
GOOD OUTSIDE STORAGE.
Cargoes of all kinds Received, Discharged and Shipped.
Special attention paid to Consignments of
LUMBER,
WOOD,
LATHS,
CEMENT,
CEDAR POSTS ETC.
e 12 1y

W. M. Burch. J. W. Montgomery.
BURCH & MONTGOMERY,
Commission Merchants,
939 Louisiana Ave. & 10th, St.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Particular attention given to the sale of Cattle, Sheep, Poultry, Eggs and all kinds of country produce.

WM. HEMSLEY,
—WITH—
J. E. CLARK & CO.
WHOLESALE
Liquor Dealers,
46 S. HOWARD ST., Baltimore.

J. Benj. Mattingly,
GENERAL AGENT FOR
SOUTHERN MARYLAND
Passaic Agricultural Chemical Works

LISTER BROTHERS, Proprietors.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Fresh Bone Super-Phosphate of Lime.
AMMONIATED DISSOLVED BONE.
U. S. PHOSPHATE and CELEBRATED GROUND BONE.
THE BEST FERTILIZERS NOW IN USE
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES
Nos. 54 and 58 Bachanan's Wharf Baltimore, Md.
FACTORY—NEWARK, N. Y

I have an Established Warehouse at White Plains on the B. & P. R. R., and have always on hand there a full line of all grades of the above Fertilizers ready for immediate delivery. References: J. H. Langley, W. M. Jamison, Capt. Alex. Franklin, Thos. B. Delozier, Alex. Haislip, John B. Carpenter, H. H. Owen and all who have used these goods.
We have a most excellent article for POTATOES and all kinds of Garden Vegetables.
J. B. MATTINGLY, General Agent, White Plains, Md.

John M. Lloyd.
—GEN'L AGENT FOR—
G. OBER & SON COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF,
STANDARD FERTILIZERS,
AND DEALERS IN
FERTILIZING MATERIALS.
OFFICE, 25 S. Gay street, Corner second
MARINE BANK BUILDING.
Factory, Locust Point. BALTIMORE.

Regular Brands:—*SPECIAL NO. 1 PERUVIAN RAW BONE & POTASH. AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME. PURE DIS. RAW BONES. PURE DIS. RAW BONES & POTASH. PURE DIS. BONE. PURE RAW GENUINE DIS. BONE PHOSPHATE. DIS. BONE PHOSPHATE & POTASH. WHITE HALL PHOSPHATE. LOCUST POINT COMPOUND. FARMERS STANDAD MURATE POTASH. SULPHATE POTASH. GROUND TANKING, AND ALL FERTILIZING MATERIALS.*

Before purchasing your Fertilizers for Wheat the coming season, it will be to your interest to give us a call. All the above brands are strictly reliable, besides we keep in stock all kinds of the best grade material from which we can make you any grade Fertilizer you may need.—This House is an old established one, and every thing they sell you is as represented. As an evidence of the superiority of our goods, my sales have increased from 21 tons per annum, the first year to one thousand and eighty-five tons, this being my sales in Charles and St. Mary's counties the past year. I shall not be satisfied until I sell every responsible farmer in Southern Maryland, as it is not only for my own interest I wish to do so. My greatest desire is to induce the planters of Southern Maryland to use strictly first class goods and can only do so by dealing with a first class house. If you will buy your goods from the G. Ober & Son Company you will not regret it. Mr. W. I. Burch, at Brambtown, or Mr. C. B. Lloyd, our Collector and Salesmen, will be glad to receive your orders, and I will devote as much time as I can in the two counties the coming season in order to induce the farmers of Southern Maryland to buy the best Fertilizers offered to the people of any State in Union. All responsible orders sent direct to the Company will receive prompt attention.

Yours very truly,
JOHN M. LLOYD.

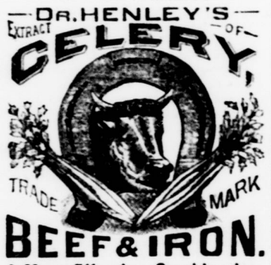
N B—What Mr. James F. Mattingly, a large and practical farmer of Chaptico District, St. Mary's county, says of our Tobacco Compound: He says that he can grow as large Tobacco from other fertilizers as he can from Ober's, but while Ober's is just as good as to quality, it weighs from ¼ to ½ more than any other Fertilizers that he has used. I will here add that Mr. Mattingly is not only a very good and prosperous farmer but strictly reliable. Mr. Mattingly has used our goods for several years and says he will use no others both for Wheat and Tobacco
JOHN M. LLOYD.

BUGGIES! BUGGIES, BUGGIES!

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!! CARRIAGE !!!
All Kinds at All Prices from $50 up.
A FULL LEATHER TOP BUGGY $73.
Call and be convinced of what we say.
H. D. SCHMIDT,
21 N. Liberty Street, BALTIMORE.

GREAT
REDUCTIONS.
TO MAKE ROOM FOR
SPRING STOCK.
Now being delivered from our Workrooms, we are
Selling Off
All the balance of our Winter Stock of Overcoats,
Suits and Single Pants,
For Men and Boys at prices in which cost is not considered. All must be sold at any sacrifice. Most of these goods can be worn with comfort right into Summer. A visit to our Store will more than pay expenses of a trip to Baltimore.
OEHM & SON,
230 W. Pratt Street
AND
55 Hanover Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

—DR. HENLEY'S—
EXTRACT OF
CELERY,



BEEF & IRON.
A Most Effective Combination.
CELERY—The New and Unequaled Nerve Tonic
BEEF—The Most Nutritive and Strength giving Food.
IRON—Pyrophosphate—The Great Remedy to Enrich the Blood and Nourish the Brain.
This Preparation has proven to be exceedingly valuable for the cure of
Nervous Exhaustion, Debility, Sleeplessness, Restlessness, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, General Prostration of Vital Forces, Loss of Physical Power.
And all DERANGEMENTS consequent upon overtaxed mind and body. In fact, it gives tone to all the physical functions, and buoyancy to the spirits.
PREPARED BY
HANDY & COX,
143 N. HOWARD STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

INSURANCE WITHIN REACH OF ALL.
THE HARTFORD LIFE
—AND—
ANNUITY COMPANY,
—OF—
HARTFORD, CONNT.
Will Insure all Healthy subjects, Male and Female.

THE COMPANY was organized in 1866 and did business upon the Endowment and Annuity Plan until the fall of 1879 when they adopted the safety fund system, by which plan they can now carry insurance at less than half the cost of the old time companies.
The safety fund renders the payment of every policy to the very last man, an absolute certainty.
A man of forty years old can carry one thousand dollars on his life, and thus secure that amount to his family at his death, by the payment of about ten dollars a year, and when he has paid his ten dollars additional into the safety fund, and has been a member for five years, his payments will be greatly reduced by dividends declared every six months. The safety fund is already over $400,000 and is rapidly increasing. They have a cash capital of $250,000 and assets amounting to over one and a quarter million.

J. H. MITCHELL, } General Agent for MARYLAND.
M. THOMPSON, } Agent for CHARLES COUNTY
JNO. T. DIGGES, } Examining PHYSICIAN.
W. N. DALTON. MONT. STRICKLAND.

DALTON & STRICKLAND,
Fine Shoes.
No. 939 Penn. Avenue, N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Fine Hand-Made Shoes for Ladies and gentlemen, equal in Fit and Finish to custom work, for less money is a specialty of ours.

Select Reading.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

Click, click went the sewing machine, and the work, fluttered through; long strips of dainty ruffling which came from under the magic needle, hemmed and gathered and ready for use.

The curly head bending over the busy machine dropped a trifle, and the large, dark eyes were pathetic with fatigue; for May Warner had been heard at work all day, and was nearly exhausted.

"Oh, dear!" she sighed in a patient, weary tone, "if only I could ever be done. I am so tired! But never mind!" and a more hopeful expression stole into the weary eyes, "I am very glad to be able to work."

The outer door was thrown open and then close with a bang; there followed the sound of footsteps, and a young girl rushed into the room. She tossed a pile of books upon the table, her hat and gloves followed suit, and she paused with sparkling eyes and rose-flushed cheeks—a pretty picture was Nell Warner.

"Still at work, May?" she queried. "I know you're awfully tired, and so am I. School teaching is just too—too—" she hesitated. "Carleton Place is open, I see," she added, abruptly.

May's face flushed, and the little hand which directed the sewing machine trembled visibly.

"I was told so," she remarked.

"May," said Nell impetuously, "when I think how shamefully Lewis Carleton has treated you, I feel like doing some desperate deed. How dare he? Just because we are poor and no one but Aunt Charlotte to protect us, he dares to treat you in that heartless manner. To go to Europe and remain two years without a word to you; then return to Carleton Place when he knows that our little home, all that we possess in the wide world, adjoins his splendid and magnificent home, the family residence of the aristocratic Carletons. May, I detest them all, especially his purse proud sister Clara. We must try and rent our house, and find new quarters ourselves."

"You are right, Nell," returned May, quietly; "I could not bear to, perhaps, see him after all that has occurred. And I am told," she paused a moment, then went on firmly; "Aunt Charlotte tells me to day she had heard somewhere, that Mr. Carleton will bring a wife home with him."

"The wretch," ejaculated Nell, passionately; "and years ago you were his promised wife! Oh, May, if only we had been rich, Lewis Carleton would not have dared to trifle with you in this shameful fashion. I would give anything to be rich, even for a little time. Money is the lever that moves the world."

May smiled sadly.

"Oh, no, dear," she returned gravely, "Money is a good thing to possess, but not the best thing in the world by any means. I would not barter a peaceful conscience for all the wealth of the Carletons!"

"Conscience!" retorted Nell spitefully; "you do not imagine that Lewis Carleton has any conscience do you. I despise him beyond expression."

The sewing machine stood near an open window. Just outside was a tall hedge of Cherokee roses, which divided the small domain of the Warners from the elegant estate adjoining, known as Carleton Place.

As Nell uttered these words, a tall figure on the other side of the hedge arose from a low seat, a handsome, dark eyed man. He tossed away the cigar which he had just lighted, and as the two sisters glanced up simultaneously, he removed his hat and bowed courteously. May's face was as marble.

"Thanks, very much, for your compliment, Miss Nell," observed Lewis Carleton, in a slow, languid tone, and then turning he walked away.

May faced her sister with reproachful eyes.

"Nell," she ejaculated, "what have you done?"

"No matter," returned Nell, defiantly, "I am glad he knows my opinion of him, at least. May, forgive me, I wouldn't pain you, but I can see you have altered, how pale and thin you have been growing all these months, and you are all I have in the world, my only sister. May if I were you, I would cast every thought of that man from my heart. I would despise him, forget him—forget him."

"I cannot do that, Nell," returned her sister, firmly, "he is too dear to me. And although he has ceased to care for me, and has given me up, as his sister Clara assured me, yet I—I can never change. So, Nell, dear, we had better not speak on him at all in future, since you and I disagree on the subject."

May rose quietly as she finished speaking, closed the window, put away her work, and began to set the table for tea.

The man on the other side of the hedge had paused within hearing distance, and although the sister had spoken in very low tones, every word had been distinctly audible to his ears. His face had grown very pale, and and there was an amazed look in his eyes.

"I wonder," he ejaculated, "if Clara told me the real truth. She declared that May Warner was going to marry old Hudson for his money. She said that May was very ambitious, and Hudson's fortune was greater than ours, although since that time the cases have been reversed. She said that May Warner would marry the richer of the two. The choice lay between Hudson and myself; she has chosen him, and was willing to sacrifice her youth and beauty on the altar of mammon. And yet the words that I just overheard do not prove such a thing. Have I been mistaken? I have loved her so dearly all the time."

That very evening found him at the Warner's cottage, and there he found May alone. He came and sat down at her side.

"May," he said softly, "I was told that you were going to marry Mr. Hudson. It is not true, is it?"

She gazed at him with wide open eyes of wonder.

"You ought to know that I would not be guilty of such an act," she exclaimed indignantly.

He took the little hand in his own.

"May," he cried, "I have been a miserable coward? Can you ever forgive me and care for me again? May, would you marry me without a fortune?"

She blushed rosy red.

"So you have lost your fortune," she returned, "I am not sorry; for oh, Lewis, your money seemed to stand in the way of your happiness. Two years ago your Sister Clara came to me and told me that you wanted to be free to marry some heiress. I thought that I should die! It almost broke my heart, but I was proud and womanlike I treated you coldly and I allowed Mr. Hudson's attention, then you went to Europe without one word of explanation to me. Thank God, you love me still; and since your hateful money was the cause of our estrangement, I am glad that it is gone. There is something better than wealth in the world."

Lewis Carleton and May Warner were quietly married, and the day after the wedding he opened the high arched gates of Carleton Place and drew his wife within the aristocratic precincts of what had been childhood's home.

"Welcome home, my darling," he whispered, kissing her fondly, "this is to be your home henceforth, and Nell and your aunt shall live with us also, if they will consent. I hope you will be happy, dear."

"It was all true. May had formed a wrong conclusion. Lewis Carleton had not lost his wealth; that was her own mistake. For the Carleton fortune was safe, and she—the happiest little wife in the round world—shared in his vast possessions.

Yet she still persists, and truly, that there is something better than wealth in the world, even the love of a true pure heart.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

The following selections from the dead humorist's writings will give a fair idea of his style of thinking and saying:

To make light bread—do as the bakers do—call 9 ounces a pound.

Piety is like beans; it seems to do the best on poor sile.

To learn your offspring to steal—make them beg hard for all that you give them.

Tew remove grease from a man's karakter let him strike sum sudden ile.

Angels handle the dice when doublets are thrown into the cradle.

Flattery is like colone water, to be smelt ov, not swallowed.

If a man hain't got a well-balanced mind I like to see him part his hair in the middle.

There is only one good substitute for the endearments ov a sister and that is the endearments ov sum other phellow's sister.

Going to law iz like skinning a new milk cow for her hide and giving the beef to the lawyers.

About the hardest thing a phellow kan do is tew spark tew girls at onst and preserve a good average.

I had rather undertake tew be two good doves than one decent serpent.

Paper Bedclothing.

A paper making firm in New Jersey has recently been turning out counterpanes and pillow cases of paper. No. 1 manilla paper is used, two large sheets being held together by a slender twine at intervals of three or four inches. The twine gummed so as to hold the sheets firmly together where it lies. A hem is placed on the counterpane to keep it from tearing; the safety edge is composed of twine. Ornamental designs are stamped on the outer surfaces of the cover and cases, giving them a neat, attractive appearance. When these counterpanes and pillow cases become wrinkled from use they can easily be smoothed out with a hot flat iron. The counterpanes can be left on the bed when it is occupied, and in cold weather will be found a warm covering, paper preventing the escape of heat. The new paper bed clothing is seventy five cents per set and will probably become popular.—*Paper Market.*

A Truly Good Man.

There is a very conscientious preacher belonging to the New York Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was a soldier during the war and has been granted a pension, but refuses to accept it, as he is afraid it might be funds received from taxes on whiskey and tobacco; he will not marry a couple if either of them uses liquor or tobacco; he walks ten miles every Sunday to perform the duties of his charge rather than take advantage of cars or carriage, believing that to use either would be breaking the Sabbath.

When six young ladies sit down to talk about a dress pattern, a small boy with a tin horn is a refuge for the weary.

Calender on Your Fingers.

This is the way an old timer manages to keep the days of the week that months open with. It will be found correct and interesting to people who have a memory for such things:

"What day of the week did January come in on?" asked Grandpa Martain. "If you can tell that, I can tell you the day that any month will come in on, by help of a little lingo I learned from my father when a boy. Monday, did you say?" and Grandpa held up his hands preparatory to counting his fingers. Now, April is the month, let us see: "At Dover dwelt George Brown, Esq. good Christopher French and David Frier. We go by the first letters of these words—1, 2, 3, 4—At Dover dwelt George—G is the letter we want, and it is the seventh in the alphabet. January came in on Monday, you say. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday—seven: April comes in on Sunday. Take February—second month—at Dover. D is the letter, and fourth in the alphabet. Take Monday again as the starting point—Monday, one; Tuesday, two; Wednesday, three; Thursday, four; February comes in on Thursday."

"If you make no mistake in using the rule, it will give you the answer every time. Leap year requires the addition of one day for the last ten months, to allow for the 29th of February.

"I never knew anyboly outside of my father's family," continued grandpa, "who knew this little lingo and how to teach it. He taught it to his children, and I have tried to teach it to mine, but they seem to forget it, and I am afraid it will get lost. When father used to go to presbytery, fifty years ago, it often happened that a question of dates and their relation to days would come up, and no almanac on hand; in fact, the question might be as to some day of the next year, but almanac or not, my father could always find the fact wanted with just the little key of the first day of the years."

Manners of Boys.

In the street—Hat lifted when saying "good by," or "How do you do?" Also when offering a lady a seat, or acknowledging a favor.

Keep step with any one you walk with. Always precede a lady up stairs, but ask if you shall precede her going through a crowd or public place.

At the street door—Hat off the moment you step into a private hall or office.

Let a lady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her.

In the parlor—Stand still till every lady in the room, also older people, are seated.

Rise if a lady enters the room after you are seated, and stand till she takes a seat.

Look people straight in the face when they are speaking to you.

Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside for them.

In a dining room—Take your seat after ladies and elders.

Never play with your knife, ring or spoon.

Do not take your napkin in a bunch in your hand.

Eat as fast or slow as others, and finish the course when they do.

Do not ask to be excused before the others unless the reason is imperative.

Rise when ladies leave the room, and stand till they are out.

If all go together, the gentlemen stand by the door till the ladies pass.

Special rules for the mouth—Smacking the lips and all noises should be avoided.

If obliged to take anything from the mouth, cover it with your hand or napkin.

Appetite of a Condemned Prisoner.

Any one would naturally suppose that appetite for food would fail the condemned prisoner on the morning of his execution, but it would appear that the rule is frequently the reverse of this. He eats a supper the night before; follows it with a substantial lunch at bed time, and sleeps sound all night long. As the fatal moment draws nigh, he devours with gusto a breakfast that would prepare a laborer for a hard day's work. I can not, like Victor Hugo, mentally change places with the condemned in his last hour, but I suspect that something of the condition of mind characteristic of the victim of cancer in its last stages must be his as the supreme moment approaches. All hope is lost, apathy succeeds the alternations of conflicting emotions he felt while his case was fought over in the courts; the sullenness of despair benumbs the higher intellectual faculties, until at last the merely animal instincts prevail. He eats his last breakfast with the same eagerness as he clutches at the rope which suspends him.

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more work a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

You can accomplish almost anything with a man if you will take the precaution to give him a good dinner. A man, it will be observed, resembles a horse in this regard. A horse is ungovernable.

It is the belief of the Buddhists of Ceylon that if a woman behaves herself properly she will eventually become a man.

"Faith, Pat, are you asleep?" I am, Teddy, f'what do you want?" "Och, I wanted to know whether I waked ye by speakin'."

A Pair of Comets.

Two comets are bowling along towards the earth at a pretty rapid rate. They have already been within the range of the astronomers' teslescopes for over three months, and within another month or six weeks it is probable that they will burst upon the view of the general public, or, in other words, become visible to the naked eye. Prof. Frisby, of the Washington observatory, who has charge of the comet department, has been making observations for some time upon the celestial new comers. One of these comets is known as Fabry's comet and was discovered December 1st. The other is Barnard's comet, discovered two days later. These two comets not only came within the range of the telescopes about the same time, but it appears probable that they will both be visible to the naked eye in the heavens about the same time. They will become visible, it is thought about the latter part of April or early in May, just when the nights are becoming warm enough to tempt lovers out for evening strolls. A pair of comets in the sky will afford a most reasonable excuse for strolling in the starlight. Fabry's comet will be in perihelion between the 6th and 10th of April, and Barnard's about May 3d. Both comets will come very near the earth and the sun. They are now seen by the astronomers in the early evening in the northwest. Now they present the appearance of vapory, nebulous masses, with bright centres, which are rapidly growing brighter and more distinct in appearance as the two wanderers approach the earth.

A Large Tarantula.

The largest tarantula I ever saw paid me a visit one evening and walked into the parlor without waiting to be announced. Several Nassua gentlemen were spending the evening with me, and we were talking and thinking about anything but spiders, when somebody exclaimed:

"There's a ground spider!" If a hand grenade had come through the ceiling and dropped on the floor none of us could have been on our feet quicker. Everybody jumped back two or three feet, for the beast was right in our midst. He was on the floor at our feet, not a yard away from any of us, and had walked in as unconcernedly as possible. He was, without any exaggeration, as large as the crown of a man's hat. His legs looked as thick as the neck of a small bottle and were covered with coal-black hairs, some of which were more than an inch long. Fortunately I was following a Nassau custom at the time of leaving the floors uncarpeted, and we had no trouble to see him against the light-colored boards. There was immediately a rush for walking sticks and umbrellas to fight him with; but one gentleman with great presence of mind, picked up a large ottoman that stood near and threw it at him. The one shot put an end to the tarantula's career. He was soft, and the ottoman left nothing of him but a big spot on the floor, larger than the rim of a hat, and a little heap of black hair and legs.

He Recognized Him.

I have often wondered at the familiarity with which Senators are approached by all sorts of people, writes a Washington correspondent. An English lord would hardly be visible where an American Senator is tangible to a hearty slap on the back, very much as the Toms and Petes and Bills of a country barroom are greeted. Yet the people look upon their rulers with respect. I remember meeting a young college boy ten years ago out in Wisconsin, who walded eighteen miles in the hottest 4th of July sun I ever perspired under to hear Matt Carpenter read a speech from manuscript. He looked upon Carpenter as a demigod. The other day as Judge Stanley Matthews was walkiug up Pennsylvania avenue, I heard two men talking about him.

"That's the celebrated Stanton Mather," said one.

"Who's he?"

"Why, don't you know? He's in the papers every day or two."

"What's he done?"

"Blamed if I know."

Such is fame.

The Value of Knowing How.

While Judge Tracy was on the circuit, going from court his trace broke. The judge spent over a half hour trying to mend it, but to no purpose. His patience was exhausted, and he expressed his vexation in words. A negro came along, and the judge told him of his trouble. The negro let out the trace, cut a hole in it, and the job was done.

"Why," said the judge, "could I not have thought of that."

"Well, marster," said the negro, don't you know some folks is just naturally smarter than o'others?"

"That's so," said the judge. "What shall I pay you for fixing my trace?"

"Well, marster, fifty cents will do," said the negro.

"Fifty cents!" said the judge—"you were not five minutes at it."

"I do not charge you fifty cents for doing it," said the negro. I charge you twenty-five cents for doing it, and twenty-five cents for knowing how to do it."

Washington Irving once said to a lady friend: "Don't teach your daughters so many things; teach them one thing—teach them to be easily pleased." Judging from the specimens of husbands acquired by numerous young ladies too many mothers have followed Irving's advice.