ELLICOTT CITY TIMES,

JOHN R. BROWN, Jr., Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

☞ ADVERTISING RATES—One square, constituting 6 lines, $1 for one insertion. $1.50 for two insertions, and 25 cts. for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements less than 6 lines charged as squares. Advertisements payable upon first insertion.

ELLICOTT CITY TIMES.

VOL. VIII. ELLICOTT CITY, Md., SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1877. NO. 33.

JOB PRINTING,

Handbills, Circulars, Bill-Heads, Legal Forms, Cards, Tickets,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Plain & Fancy Job Work

Executed with Neatness and Dispatch and at the Lowest Rates.

Professional.

I. Thomas Jones,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

No. 32 St. Paul St., Baltimore,

Practices in the Courts of Baltimore City and Howard and adjoining Counties.

☞ Can be found at the Court House in Ellicott City, on the FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAY OF EVERY MONTH.

Dec. 12'74-tf.

Wm. A. Hammond,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Can be found at the Court House, Ellicott City, on the FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAY OF EACH MONTH.

OFFICE—29 St. Paul St., near Lexington, Baltimore.

July 27 '72-tf.

JOHN G. ROGERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

Will Practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and the adjoining counties.

☞ Special attention given to Collections, and Remittances made promptly.

OFFICE—In the Court House, Ellicott City. [Jan 6, 72-1y.

J. D. McGUIRE,

Attorney at Law,

Ellicott City, Md.

☞ Office Two Doors West of Leishear's Store.

Oct 7, '76-tf.

EDWIN LINTHICUM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE.—Nearly opposite the Court House,

ELLICOTT CITY, Md.

Nov. 27'69-1y.

HENRY E. WOOTTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Court House,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

Nov. 27, '69-1y.

C. IRVING DITTY,

ATTORNEY AND

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

No. 31 St. Paul Street,

BALTIMORE,

Practices in all the Courts of the State; in the U. S. Courts, in Admiralty and Bankruptcy.

☞ Particular attention given to collection of Mercantile Claims in the lower counties of Maryland. [Jan. 20, '70-1y.

ALEXANDER H. HOBBS,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Attends all the Courts in Baltimore City and the Circuit Court for Howard County, and will be at the Court House in Ellicott City the FIRST and THIRD TUESDAY of every month—(Orphans' Court days).

mar.6-'75-1y.

J. Harwood Watkins,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ELLICOTT CITY.

☞ OFFICE—At the Court House.

Sept 12, '74-tf.

DR. JAMES E. SHREEVE,

DENTIST,

(*Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery*).

Having bought out the good will of Dr. E Crabbe, I tender my professional services to his patrons and the public generally at the office formerly occupied by him,

MAIN STREET,

THREE DOORS BELOW LEISHEAR'S STORE.

April 21, '77-1y.

DR. SAMUEL A. KEENE,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD,

Having permanently located himself at Ellicott City, is prepared to practice his Profession in this City and County

☞ He may be found at his place of business at all hours, except when professionally engaged. Night calls promptly attended to.

Oct. 3 '69-tf.

Dr. W. C. WATKINS,

Near CLARKSVILLE, Howard County

Respectfully tenders his Professional Services to the citizens of Howard County.

☞ He will be found at his office when not professionally engaged.

May 1, '69-1y.

JOHN NICKLAS,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

389 W. Balto. St., cor. of Paca,

BALTIMORE, Md.

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER.

Offers for sale, at Reduced Prices, **Gold and Silver American and Swiss Watches**, a well selected Stock of fine Gold Jewelry, Sterling Silver Ware, Triple Plated Ware, **Clocks**, Table Cutlery, &c., &c.

☞ Particular attention paid to the **Repairing of Watches** and the **Manufacture of Hair Jewelry.**

April 16,70-1y.

A CARD

FROM

J. MONROE MERCER,

OF "FONT HILL,"

Ilchester Post Office,

Howard Co., Md.

To the Farmers of Howard County:

Having long felt the need of some FOOD FOR CROPS more lasting and valuable than any of the popular fertilizers of the day, I have watched with interest and sought diligently to discover a manure which would combine in *large* proportions, regardless of cost, those elements which would restore permanent fertility to the soil.

Having been a farmer for many years myself, with large opportunities for observation of the effect of many different fertilizers, I have never been altogether satisfied with any until I tried

The Popplein Silicated Super-Phosphate of Lime.

On an indifferent piece of land I have raised with this manure two corn crops and an oat crop, all very large, in three successive years; the last of these crops (corn) planted *June 1st* of this year, being now from 8 to 10 feet high, with large stalks and ears, rapidly maturing, which I will take great pleasure in showing to my neighbors.

To insure the introduction of this most valuable manure into our county, I have consented to be made sole agent for its sale in the county, and offer it to my friends and the public at the unprecedented low price of $38.00 per ton.

Address communications and orders to

J. MONROE MERCER,

Ilchester P. O., Howard Co., Md.

Aug. 11, '77-tf.

Baltimore.

PERSONAL.

NOAH WALKER & CO.,

THE CELEBRATED

CLOTHIERS

OF BALTIMORE, MARYLAND,

Announce the introduction of a plan of ordering

CLOTHING & UNDERWEAR

BY LETTER,

to which they call your special attention. They will send on application their improved and accurate RULES FOR SELF-MEASUREMENT and a full line of samples from their immense stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

COATINGS, SHIRTINGS, &C., &C.,

thus enabling parties in any part of the country to order their Clothing and Shirts direct from them, with the certainty of receiving garments of *the very Latest Styles and most Perfect Fit Attainable.*

Goods ordered will be sent by Express to any part of the country.

As is well known throughout the Southern States, they have for *forty-three years excelled* in all departments of their business, which is a substantial guarantee as to the character of the Goods they will send out. A large and well assorted stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

always on hand, together with a full line of FURNISHING GOODS, including all the latest Novelties in demand at POPULAR PRICES.

BOYS' & YOUTHS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING from three years up a specialty.

When goods are sent per Express C. O. D. There will be no collection charge on amount of $20 and over.

Rules for Self-Measurement, Samples of Goods and Price List sent free on application.

The attention of the Trade is invited to our WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT which is always kept up to the highest standard.

NOAH WALKER & Co.

Manufacturers and Dealers in Mens' and Boys' Clothing and Furnishing Goods, either ready-made or made to order.

165 and 167 Baltimore Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

April 1, '70-tf.

Francis W. Plummer.

Good Wood, Smooth Work, Fine Finish!

PRICES TO SUIT ALL!

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF

FURNITURE!

WALNUT, OAK, ASH, POPLAR!

Bookcases	$25 to $100
Chamber Suits	30 " 300
Desks	10 " 100
Lounges	7 " 75
Library Tables	8 " 18
Leg Rests	2 " 10
Patent Rockers	15 " 50
Parlor Suits	60 " 160
Parlor Tables	3 " 30
Bedsteads	3 " 60

49 Hanover St., Baltimore.

March 29, '73-1y.

S. S. LINTHICUM,

LUMBER DEALER,

Cor. Pratt & Green Sts.,

BALTIMORE, MD.,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL KINDS OF

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lumber, Shingles, Palings

Laths, &c.

ALSO

DOOR FRAMES, SASH,

BLINDS, &C.,

Furnished at Manufacturers' Prices.

☞ All orders promptly attended to, and delivered at Depot free of charge.

July 18, '74-tf.

—"Beware of pickpockets!" repeated a benevolent old gentleman as he glanced at a placard posted in the car in which he was riding. "Dear me, how sad that such a warning should be necessary in a Christian land!"

"Yes, sir," said a young man next him: "but it's best to be careful, for there may be pickpockets in this very car. I know all about that, sir. I've been rescued from the lowest depths. I was a pickpocket once, sir."

"Dear me," said the old gentleman, starting.

"I'm a respectable person now. Yes, sir, I'm very respectable. Ask anybody about Jim Tilks, and they'll tell you that; but I was brought up a thief. I was born among thieves, and took to the trade naturally, and I used to pick pockets when I was ten years old. You needn't look at yours. If you please, sir, I've been converted sure, and go to meeting regular. You could trust me with untold gold now.

"But, as I said, I was a thief, and I might have been one yet if it hadn't been for what happened at Rickady Station, where I was sitting waiting for any old lady's reticule, or any forgetful person's parcel, or even an umbrella or a pocket handkerchief that might be dropped by chance. For folks that's anxious about getting on the right trains at the right time, and nobody to do anything but snub 'em, which is what the officials are apparently paid to do, ain't as careful of their portable property as they would be otherwise. When I was a wicked sinner I used to take advantage of that, you know. You couldn't bribe me to do it now—oh, no.

"But, as I said, I was lounging about there, and in came a gentleman with a long basket. It was the curiousest basket I ever saw. Had two handles and a padlock. Never saw such a basket. There was a cord about it, too. He put it down in the corner as he looked for his pocket-book, and he spoked to a gentleman who was standing near, and seemed to know him.

"'Got it,' he said, 'and it cost me enough, I can tell you. But I wanted it for the collection—couldn't do without it. So proud of it I brought it along myself. Whew! five minutes only, and I haven't any ticket,' and he pushed toward the office.

"The other man looked at the basket a minute and then walked away, and that was my time. I crept up to the basket and took it up and walked away in another direction. Nobody noticed me. I didn't run, of course. I just went out of the station and down under the trees, and what I meant to do was to take the valuables out of it and leave it there.

"I'd made up my mind that it was something very valuable, but what it could be I couldn't guess. I took off the cord first, and then I took the key that hung beside the padlock and unlocked that and lifted up the cover a little. Just then there was a noice and I turned my head.

"When I found it was nothing to be afraid of I turned back. I opened the cover wider and peeped in, but there was nothing there; the basket was empty—not a thing in it.

"'Why, gracious me!' says I; only not in them words—I was a wicked sinner then—'what does this mean? An empty basket! And what did he mean by talking of its being valuable?' And there I was running a risk for nothing.

"A risk. I was done for, for nothing; for here were the police after me, at least a big arm went around my waist, all of a sudden like, and when I jerked it only held a closer; and what was that—another arm?

"It was a snake—a great snake—the kind they have in menageries. Boa constrictors—yes, sir, that was the kind—a boa constrictor; and now I remember the face of the gentleman who had the basket—he was the menagerie man. I'd stolen a basket with a snake in it, and it had slipped out when I opened the cover, and now it had me.

"Tight, sir, was the word for it. It was twisted around me until I had very little breath left, but with what I did have I set up a yell. Would you believe it, sir, the person that heard it was that menagerie man. He was looking for his snake, I suppose.

"'Bless my heart,' says he, when he saw me, 'bless my heart. Well, the biter's bit, if it ever happened. You stole the basket, my friend, and out of it came the thief-catcher. No, keep still; don't move for your life. There's just one chance for you.'

"Says I, 'hurry, please, for I'm choking.'

"He did hurry. He took a bottle out of his pocket, and out of another pocket a kind of a folding cup and opened it. Then he poured something from the bottle into the cup.

"'Milk,' says he, 'it may tempt him away; if not, say your prayers, my friend;' and I tell you that was an anxious moment for me.

"At first I thought he had a stone for me, for the snake only seemed to twist the tighter; but in a minute a head poked out toward the cup, and I felt him drop off, and saw him coiled about the milk cup. I didn't want to see him fed. I went.

"But it was a lesson for me. It put an end to my course of wickedness. This is my station; good afternoon. There isn't a more respectable, more honest young man, living now. Good afternoon."

"A very curious story," said the old—"very. But he is evidently a very conscientious young man now."

He put his hand in his pocket for his handkerchief. It was gone; so was his purse. The man had gone with the conscientious young man.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

—Per Spotted Tail or Red Cloud is expected to head the Sioux delegation to Washington. We suggest that the tramps appoint a committee of conference. The Sioux are just now sadly in need of warriors, and perhaps on arrangement might be made by which the tramps could be adopted into the tribe and given a chance to fight for a living, instead of pining away on their reservation at the House of Correction.

—A swarm of bees escaped from a hive in a commune of the Aube, France, and established itself in a letter box. When the postman went to the box the next morning the bees rushed out of the slit and so blinded him that he could not insert his key. The bees had to be smoked out before the letters could be removed.

One of the first problems presented to a foreign teacher in Japan is the reason of the great apparent happiness and light-heartedness of Japan children. One may walk for hours through the streets of Tokio, and scarcely ever hear a child's cry of distress. Four principal causes of this superiority of the children of Japan over those of other nations have been suggested by an English resident here. They are so well worthy of the attention of teachers at home that I reproduce them here. They are: 1. The style of clothing, loose and yet warm, is far more comfortable than the dress of our children. 2. Japanese children are much more out in the open air and sunshine. 3. The absence of repeatedly given instruction, "not to touch." The thick, soft matting, forming at once the carpet and the beds of all Japanese houses, and the raised lintel, on to which the child may clamber as it grows strong, constitutes the very beau ideal of an infant's play-ground. 4. Children are much petted, without being capriciously thwarted. A child is not cuffed one moment and indulged the next, as is too often the case at home. To these four most suggestive reasons I would add a fifth, which is, that Japanese character is so constituted as to bring their elders into much stronger sympathy with the little ones than is the case in busy, bustling, money-making England. It has been well said that "Japan is a Paradise of babies," for you may see old and young together playing at battledore and shuttlecock in the streets; while on holidays the national amusement of men, women and children is flying huge paper kites. Puppet-shows and masquerades also have their votaries in thousands, from among both sexes and all ages. It occurred to me, therefore, that it might be profitable to me as an educator, whose lines are cast among this strange people, to investigate the nature and value of the amusements and sports in vogue here, and I think that the results of these investigations may not be uninteresting or devoid of suggestions to my fellow-teachers at home.

The young Japanese are well provided with games and amusements of an intellectual nature, and for the account of these I am much indebted to a paper by Professor Griffis, read before the Asiastic Society of Japan in 1874. I found that some dissected maps which I brought out here excited much interest and attention, and some experiments with Butler's arithmetical cubes showed that there was great aptitude for notions of form. Some success has also attended a "class match" which we have held, from which it would appear that the boys have the power of retentiveness largely developed, but they have little or no idea of generalization or abstraction. They seem quick at grasping some part of a truth, but impatient of learning anything (except words) thoroughly, and yet to recognize their deficiencies when pushed into a corner by cross-examination; but this dependence on words is easily accounted for when one knows their system of national education, an outline of which I hope to send before long; in the meantime some idea of it may be gained by reading between the lines in Professor Griffis' account of the following games, all of the latter played by means of cards:

"In one of these a large sheet of paper is laid on the floor. On this card are the names and pictures of the fifty-three post stations between Yedo (Tokio) and Kioto. At the place Kioto are put a few coins or a piece of cakes, or some such prizes, and the game is played with dice. Each throw advances the player towards the goal, and the one arriving first obtains the prize. The Iroha Garuta are small cards, each containing a proverb. The proverb is printed upon one card and the picture illustrating it upon another. The children range themselves in a circle and the cards are shuffled and dealt out. One is appointed to be the reader. Looking at his cards, he reads the proverb. The player who has the picture corresponding to the proverb calls out, and the match is made. Those who are the first win the game. The one holding the last card is the loser. If he be a boy he has his face marked curiously with ink. If a girl, she has a paper or straw wisp stuck in her hair."

Other games of the same nature are the Hiaku Nin Ishiu Garuta, the Kokiu Uruta, the Genji Garuta and the Chiaruta, which all consist of cards on which are written parts of verses or stanzas. One person reads out the portion on his card, and the one having the card containing the remainder of that stanza must produce it. These games test how far children have learned their recitations. Some of the cards are written with Japanese characters, others with Chinese, and the reward of being allowed to take part in these games (which are usually played during the New Year holidays) is held out to backward pupils to induce them to study hard. After stating the useful and beneficial effects of the games he has been describing, Mr. Griffis says: "The study of the subject leads one to respect more highly the Japanese people for being such affectionate fathers and mothers, and for having such natural and docile children. The character of the children's plays and their encouragement by the parents has, I think, much to do with that frankness, affection and obedience on the side of the children, and that kindness and sympathy on that of the parents, which are so noticeable in Japan, and is one of the good points of Japanese life and character."—*London Spectator.*

—"What river," said she, as she tightened her grip on the mahogany chair, and uttered a howl of anguish, while tears ran down her cheeks, "do I especially remind you of?"

"Why," said he, giving the forceps an experimental wrench about a quarter of the way around, "of the Tusky-roarer," and he calmly but firmly extracted what she thought was the end of the shoulder blade.

"And what other river now?" said the brave girl, turned white as a sheet, as he held the bone up in the air and flourished it triumphantly.

"Why, of the Tusk-loser, of course," he answered, handing her the ammonia. And then she smiled with confusion and mortification, and acknowledged that the tooth was perfectly sound, and she had it drawn only to get a chance to propound two conundrums that she thought he couldn't guess.

He returned the fair girl's love and devotion, and they were wedded last Christmas, and have had a large family of children.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

—Tom Moore arrived in Washington city early in June, 1801, and for a week was the guest of his friends Mr. and Mrs. Merry. Then some circumstance occurred that irritated his foolish pride and egotism, and powerfully stirred the jealousy of Mrs. Merry. That lady had been almost insulted, in her estimation, before Moore's arrival, and hastened to lay her grievances before him. President Jefferson had invited the British minister and his spouse to dine at the "White House." When dinner was announced, Mr. Jefferson happened to be standing by and talking with Mrs. Madison, the accomplished wife of his Secretary of State, at some distance from Mrs. Merry, and he accompanied the former to the table. What right had the President of the *young* United States to give precedence to the wife of one of his ministers over the spouse of a representative of *old* England? It was monstrous, and little Tom Moore said so in a letter to his mother which he wrote in Baltimore on the 13th of June. "I stopped at Washington," he wrote, with Mr. and Mrs. Merry for near a week; they have been treated with the most pointed incivility by the present democratic President, Mr. Jefferson; and it is only the precarious situation of Great Britain which could possibly induce it to overlook such indecent, though at the same time petty, hostility."

Mrs. Merry's husband was worked into a sort of Pickwickian fury by his offended wife, and made a great fuss about it. So also did the Federalists; and the matter at length assumed such shape that Secretary Madison wrote to Mr. Monroe (who had succeeded Mr. King as minister to England), giving him the facts of the case, as it appeared possible that the American embassador might be called upon by the British government to give an explanation of the "pointed incivility" with which the wife of England's representative had been afflicted. A friendly British under-secretary had already informed Mr. Monroe of the circumstance, and intimated that he would probably hear about it officially. That information was fun or the grave Monroe, for the thing was so absurd; besides, he had an excellent counter-charge of "pointed incivility" to make, for only a short time before the wife of an English under-secretary had been accorded precedence by Mrs. Monroe under similar circumstances. Full of unwonted humor, he hinted his "line of defense" to his servant. The ludicrous "tempest in a tea-pot" suddenly subsided, and no more was heard of it.

But the Merrys persisted in being mortally offended. Mrs. Merry refused to gild the light of her countenance at the Presidential mansion, and her husband never appeared there except on official business. When the storm seemed to be spent, and clear sky appeared, the good-natured President attempted to relieve the irate minister and his wife from the awkward dilemma in which her folly had placed them. Through one of the diplomatic corps Mr. Jefferson inquired whether Mr. and Mrs. Merry would accept an invitation to a family dinner. Mr. Merry gave an affirmative answer, and Mr. Jefferson sent an invitation written with his own hand. But Mrs. Merry evidently interposed her veto. Her husband replied to the President's friendly note by formally addressing the Secretary of State to know whether he was invited in his private or official capacity; if in the one, he must first obtain the permission of his sovereign; if in the other, he must first have assurance that he would be treated in a manner as became his exalted position. Mr. Madison replied: "The President instructs me to say that Mr. and Mrs. Merry are at liberty to act as they please in a matter of such small moment." So the correspondence ended.

Tom Moore now appeared upon the scene, and the little poet, soon after his arrival in Washington, had his own little grievance to complain of. Mr. Merry, as in duty bound, presented him to the President as a distinguished citizen of Great Britain. Mr. Jefferson had scarcely heard of him, for his fame had not yet stirred the admiration of American society. The President had a habit of casting a cold first look at a stranger; and on this occasion, standing erect, six feet two inches and a half, he gazed for a moment silently down upon the perfumed five-foot poet, spoke a word or two to him, and having other and more important engagements, gave the pretty young stranger no further attention. The vanity of Moore was severely wounded, and he hastened to clear Mrs. Merry with his sad tale of "pointed incivility" on the part of the "democratic President," and she honored him with her warmest sympathy.—*Harper's Magazine for September.*

—There is a rage in England for collecting specimens of the Colorado beetle. An enthusiast in Manchester has placed nearly a hundred of them in an open garden, and is feeding them with various kinds of fruit and vegetables, with a view to ascertaining the kind of diet which they prefer. Now, there is no act of Parliament by which a man can be restrained from maintaining any insect for which he may have a fancy, and hence this Manchester gentleman can go on feeding his beetles with strawberries and vegetable-marrows as long as he likes and they remain. There is a high fence around the garden, and the entomologist is confident that his insect friends will not try their wings, but there is a panic in the agricultural districts. It is said that these enterprising immigrants are travelling by post in innocent-looking pill-boxes to all quarters of the United Kingdom.

—A rich old widower in Morenci, Mich., had a blooming and affectionate widow for a near neighbor, and when he was taken sick she very considerately nursed him, and supplied his every want. But, when he was convalescent, she became aggressive, and hinted that he ought to marry her, and that she would sue him if he refused. Then the widower resorted to strategy. One evening when she called, he was in his sitting-room without lights, and the marriage subject was revived. "But you know I never promised to marry you," whined the wily widower. "That's very true," answered the unsuspecting widow, "but I can get big damages from you all the same." Then there was a chuckling noise all around the room, and, as the lamp was lighted, the widow saw three very respectable old married ladies sitting in one corner listening to the conversation. The widow now says she carried the joke rather too far.

—The Philadelphia *Times* says that the directors of the Keely Motor Company met on Wednesday evening to witness Keely's experiments with a new machine. In a building on Twentieth street, Philadelphia, the four motors thus far constructed are kept. The new machine makes quite a different appearance from the one with which Keely's first exhibitions of his alleged new power were made. This machine weighs more than twenty tons. It has cost $60,000, having been two years in process of erection, and was twice reconstructed with other metal because the first two choices of the inventor proved not strong enough to restrain the energy of his vapor. The machine is made of wrought iron and cast steel. It consists of spheres, basins, standing tubes and small reservoirs, with a wilderness of connecting rods, valves and tiny copper tubes. A globe of cast steel, four feet in diameter on the outside, holds only twelve gallons. The centre cavity is in a shell of nine inches thickness. The perpendicular tubes that reach from floor to ceiling, at the other end of the machine, have a central chamber of three inches diameter, the surrounding metal being three inches thick, and outside of it, one above the other, are huge rings of wrought iron shrunk into the pipe. The copper tubes appear to be one-fourth and one-half inch in diameter, but the aperture in their centre is not large enough to admit a pin head. The machine is now complete. Mr. Keely is giving exhibitions of its force, registering pressure to the square inch and is testing its strength before he applies the power to large engines. First, he began to register pressure upon the gauge, which will register the pressure of 11,500 pounds to the square inch. He made nine tests, and with 5-20ths suspension of the water column and 10 pounds air he produced 11,000 pounds pressure to the inch, and had to shut off the pressure because the gauge would not stand more. The condensing apparatus into which the vapor is discharged is a cylinder that holds three gallons of water, and so strongly bolted and barred that it looks as if made for the discharge of a twenty-inch projectile. Its design is to reduce the vapor, the force of which has just been used, to water, for use over and over again in the working of the machine. The *Times'* representative had an [illegible] the quality of the water introduced into the machine from the hydrant and that in the condenser after its power had been used. He drank a pretty good quantity from each cylinder and found it cold and free from any foreign taste, such as would probably be caused by explosive powders. He had a chance to breathe the mysterious vapor while the wonderful pressure was upon the tubes. It was discharged into his hands, his eyes, and his mouth. It was perfectly cold and dry. Within a month, when he has made all his experiments with his now completed machine, Mr. Keely will endeavor to show the extent of its power. In his concluding talk with the *Times* representative, Mr. Keely said: "This is a new substance, a new force, altogether unknown to science. I don't pretend to be the inventor; I discovered it by accident. I could work this machine up to ten thousand horse power if the metal would hold. I shall certainly work it up to a two hundred horse power engine soon. The little machine you saw in the office up stairs (it is only nine feet long, two feet wide and three feet high in its highest part), is the most powerful machine ever constructed. It was built for us by Mr. Willard, of Bordentown, who was drowned a few days ago. It is a quart machine—that is to say, it uses only a quart of water. With the condenser that I have now nearly complete I will make that quart of water produce a thousand horse power motion of sufficient duration to run a steamship across the ocean." One of the directors said: "We have been laughed at and called cheats and impostors, but out of the original company who joined in raising the one hundred and twenty thousand dollars already expended upon this invention only three or four have withdrawn. We are the original crowd, and we don't think of weakening. In a month or two now all Mr. Keely's tests will be finished, and we will show the world whether he is the greatest inventor or the greatest humbug of this age. Scientists, machinists and learned societies are invited to come and make every test they can think of."

—To-day a tramp told me that he didn't like Connecticut railroads; it was a great deal harder to steal a ride than in Pennsylvania, where one could get on a coal train easily, and a freight or passenger train now and then. He made many inquiries as to the State laws as to the penalties for getting on trains and not paying your fare, and was anxious to know whether Massachusetts law was similar. He thought we had "too many d——d brakemen" on our roads. The other day a tramp came to a summer house near Hartford and asked for food. The owner of the place said he would give him work, and showed him his woodpile. The tramp looked it over, measured it carefully, and said: "No, I guess not. I could probably get a dollar and food for a day's work on that. I can do better on the road. People will give me food, and by-and-by somebody will give me a pair of boots, and some one else a pair of pants—better in each case than I could afford to buy. The world has used me so well since I quit work that I reckon I'll keep on a while."—*Hartford Letter to the Springfield Republican.*

—Full reports, as collected by the Cotton Exchanges in the principal Southern cities, are given of the condition and prospects of the growing crop in most of the Cotton States. The accounts appear to have been collected with much care and thoroughness of detail. The general promise is in a high degree favorable, and the condition of the crop, except in a few sections, good, clean and well cultivated. It is believed, however, that in many places it will be from ten to fifteen days later than last year. A Savannah despatch says that the first bale of new cotton of the Georgia crop was received in that city yesterday and shipped to Philadelphia.

—A number of lads have been appointed "whipping boys" to the young Emperor of China, who for valuable considerations to themselves and families, receive the flagellations which the sovereign earns by his sins of omission and commission.

—When the bell-punches were introduced on the street railroads of Philadelphia the officials who had been instrumental in having them adopted chuckled quietly to themselves and praised their own shrewdness in getting a machine that would compel a man to be honest.

It did not take long for them to discover, however, that machine honesty could be worked both ways. Very soon an ingenious individual began to circulate among the conductors of the different lines and offer for sale a dummy punch that rang out loud enough, but failed to register the fare.

This punch was held in the palm of the hand, and the "spotters" employed by the different railroad companies were not long in discovering the cheat, and several conductors are now in Moyamensing suffering the penalty for their crime.

During the Centennial Exhibition, when the cars were crowded all day long, and the detection of fraud almost an impossibility, a discharged operative of the Colt Manufacturing Company, at Hartford, where the punches are made, came to the city with the secret of picking the combination lock of the punch, so that the indicator could be turned back at will.

This man formed a ring of ten conductors on at least one of the lines running to the Exhibition, the conductors paying him a royalty of $5 per week by the secret. The company soon discovered by the falling off of receipts that they were being cheated, but how they could not learn. Their only relief was by discharging about twenty-five conductors, whose receipts averaged less than the others.

From Philadelphia the discharged operator went to New York, where he inaugurated the same game, managing things very careful, and only letting ten conductors in each line into the ring. He had a confederate whose duty it was to look up conductors and make the proposal to them, and by this means certain honest conductors became aware of what was going on and informed the companies.

A large number of conductors have been discharged in New York and Philadelphia recently, and in some instances there is little doubt but that the lock-picking game was the cause.

It is now proposed to cover the slot to put a stop to this particular manner of picking, but, as one of the conductors lately discharged said to a reporter recently:

"If one man can make a lock, another man can pick it. It's a machine to make men honest and it won't work." The Girard Avenue Line has lately adopted another "machine," which is in the form of a clock, at the front of a car.

This, it is supposed, cannot be as easily tampered with as the bell punch. On receiving a fare the conductor turns a steel rod, which runs from the clock to the rear end of the car, and the fare is immediately registered by hands on the face of the clock.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—Recent reports from Guatemala indicate that a new source of wealth may shortly be added to the already great riches of that portion of Central America. Some time ago gold washings in very considerable quantities were found in the Department of Izabel on the Bobos river, and considerable quantities of gold from this location reached the city of Guatemala from time to time. Attention came to be thus directed to the matter, and President Barrios determined on a personal investigation. Taking with him General T. B. Bunting, of the army of Guatemala, he visited the placers last spring. The inspection of them was necessarily somewhat superficial, but it was sufficient, it is stated, to indicate unusual richness, and an extent covering about twenty-seven miles square. The placers were found to be on land belonging to the Government, well timbered and watered, near the Atlantic coast, and within some ten miles of steamboat navigation. The Government at once determined on steps for the development of this property, and accordingly President Barrios commissioned General Bunting to visit the United States, and if possible to procure from the Government the services of a thoroughly practical mining engineer who would go to Guatemala, examine the newly discovered gold region, and make an exhaustive report on the subject. General Bunting is now in New York in pursuance of his mission. It appears that he is also authorized by his letter of instructions to treat with capitalists for the opening up and working of these mines, either by the sale of the lands or by the formation of a company, in which the Government of Guatemala would retain an interest. General Williamson, Minister Resident of the United States, at Guatemala, has addressed a letter to the State Department at Washington concerning General Bunting's mission. In the absence of Secretary Evarts, no further move has been as yet made in the matter.

—One of the most distressing evidences of hard times is to be found in the fact that the industrous and frugal working-classes of the larger cities are continually drawing on the little amounts they have gradually accumulated and deposited in the savings banks. It appears that the experience of these banks is very much the same over the country. The deserving depositors have almost stopped with their credits, being forced to draw out not only the interest, but frequently the principal of their earnings. It will never be urged by any observant individual that these people are in the least responsible for this unfortunate state of affairs. They are not extravagant in their habits; in fact, they have been schooled to just the reverse. There is no sympathy to be wasted on the spendthrift or the speculator who juggles himself into poverty on the stock exchange; but it is of vital importance that the hard-working and economical should not be forced to realize that such commendable traits are without a safe reward.

—The cultivation of flax in the West is increasing, as it should. The Northwestern Flax Society report the average value of the crop per acre to be $26,08. The United States import annually $50,000,000 worth of flax, hemp and jute. Improved processes are steadily diminishing the cost of harvesting, preparing and manufacturing. Jute may be grown in the Southern States, hemp in Kentucky, Missouri, Illinois and Indiana; further North, flax is at home. The two latter are extensively grown already.