DENTON JOURNAL.

1885. A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND ADVERTISING:—INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS. 1885

VOL. 39. DENTON, MARYLAND: SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1885. NO. 34.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
JUST OPENED AT
DUNNOCK'S STORE.

Mr. Dunnock respectfully invites the people of Denton and vicinity to call and inspect his stock of new goods, and at the same time consider well the extremely low prices at which they are sold. He has very carefully selected his stock of new goods, both as to quality and price, and has made every effort to give satisfaction to those favoring him with a call. He now has a full stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CLOTHING,
GROCERIES, CIGARS & TOBACCO, CANDIES, &C.

A full line of Gents' Neckwear, Shirts, &c., will be kept constantly on hand. Any patronage extended to Mr. Dunnock has been and will be greatly appreciated. Goods cheerfully delivered to any part of the town. ☞Country produce taken in trade at highest prices.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Kentucky Blue Grass Seed,
Orchard Grass Seed, Millet Seed, Lucerne Seed, &c.

We have on hand a full line of fresh seed which we will sell at lowest city prices.

THE CELEBRATED
WEBSTER WAGON,

after several years test here, is offered to the farmers of this and adjoining counties, every one fully guaranteed. It is made of the best seasoned material and has no superior in the market in any respect. Come in and examine the Patent Truss Rod attachment. Price reduced.

ECONOMIST SULKY AND HAND PLOWS.

HARDWARE, HARNESS, LIME, HAIR,
CEMENT, &C.

COME AND SEE US.

SHANNAHAN & WRIGHTSON,
EASTON, MARYLAND.

FULL STOCK. LOW PRICES.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS,

BLINDS, etc.,

132 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

BLITHE SPRINGTIME

Has made its advent, and many are the needs of the farmer and his household occasioned thereby.

LADIES—You should not fail to see my stock of new Ginghams, Muslins and handsome Spring Prints, Hosiery, etc., just received. And

GENTLEMEN—Fashionable young men and dudes—can find just what they are looking for in my new stock of Neckwear. There is something to please every one's fancy.

BUILDERS—Who have building in contemplation will please call and get prices of Lumber. I am agent for the well-known firm of W. W. Tunis & Bro., and will supply every thing you need in th[illegible] figures.

FARMERS—Ca[illegible] than by using the well-known [illegible] arch" and "Union Soluble," for w[illegible] yses of these fertilizers are guaran[illegible]

THOMAS S. [illegible]
G[illegible]

SEEDS AND PLANTS For 1885. Our Illustrated Catalogue of "EVERYTHING FOR THE [illegible] Farm, and embracing everything new in Seeds and Plants, will be sent [illegible] stamps to cover postage (5 cents). To [illegible] sent FREE without application.

Maryl'd Steamboat Co

1885 SPRING SCHEDULE. 1885

Choptank River Route.

DAILY EVENING LINE
—BETWEEN—
BALTIMORE & EASTON, OXFORD, CAMBRIDGE, &C.
COMMENCING WITH
TUESDAY, APRIL 21st, 1885,
WEATHER PERMITTING,

The splendid iron steamers IDA and ENOCH PRATT will leave Balto. from Pier 4 Light St., at 9 p. m., as follows: For Easton, Double Mills, Oxford, Clora's Pt., Cambridge, Jamaica Pt. and Medford's, daily except Sunday; for Johnston's and Travers', every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; for Secretary every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday; for Dover Bridge, Towers', Potter's and Denton every Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Returning, for Baltimore leaves daily (except Saturday) Medford's at 1 p. m., Jamaica Point, Cambridge (5 p. m.) Clora's Point, Oxford, Double Mills, and leaves Easton at 9 p. m.; leaves Denton every Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12 o'clock, noon, stopping at Potter's, Towers', Dover Bridge and landings named; leaves Secretary at 3 p. m. every Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday; stops at Travers' and Johnston's every Monday, Wednesday and Friday; arrive in Baltimore at 4 o'clock the following mornings.

Freight taken at very low rates and carefully handled.

HOWARD B. ENSIGN, Pres't.
Office, 98 Light St., Baltimore.
M. Finn, Agent at Denton.

1885. 1885.
CHOPTANK STEAMBOAT CO.

The People's Line.

Representing the best interests of the people of the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Opposed to any one line having a monopoly of the Choptank River Route.

SCHEDULE:

The steamers of this company will leave Baltimore daily (Sunday excepted) at 9 p. m. from Pier 18 Light Street for Easton, Ferry Wharf, Oxford, Trappe, (Kirby's) Cambridge, Chancellor's Point, East New Market, Wright's Wharf and Preston.

Returning from Baltimore

Will leave Choptank Wharf, near Preston, daily at 1 p. m. (Saturday excepted), East New Market at 3 p. m., Cambridge at 5 p. m., Trappe (Kirby's) at 5.15 p. m., Easton at 9 p. m., and Oxford at 10.30 p. m.

☞Fast time and close connections for passengers from Denton, Hillsborough, Greensborough, and all stations on line Delaware & Chesapeake Railway.

By the present schedule of the D. & C. Railway, passengers can take late train at night and connect with steamers of the Choptank Steamboat Company for Baltimore at Oxford, and get home early in the morning on return trip by first train, saving thereby both time and expense.

E. S. JOHNSON, President.
apr25 tf

Chester River Steamboat Company.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Until further notice the new iron Steamer

EMMA A. FORD

Will leave Chestertown every Monday Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock, a. m., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn, Queenstown, and Kent Island.

Returning, will leave Pier 7, Light St. Wharf, at 10 a. m., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for the above landings.

☞Steamer will leave Queenstown for Baltimore at 10 a. m.

The Steamer

Corsica

Will leave Crumpton every Tuesday and Thursday at 3 p. m. and on Saturday at 12 m. for Baltimore, stopping at Spry's, Deep Landing, Round Top, Chestertown, Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck and Centreville via Corsica Creek.

☞Will leave Centreville, (Larrimore's wharf), at 7 o'clock p. m. on Tuesday and at 5 o'clock p. m. on Saturday.

Returning, will leave Baltimore at 11 p. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, making the above landings.

GEO. WARFIELD, President.

Wheeler's Transportation Line.

CHOPTANK RIVER ROUTE.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

After MONDAY, DEC. 22ND, 1884, the

Steamer Chesapeake

[illegible]ill be withdrawn from Choptank River,

Steamer Minnie Wheeler

[illegible]king her days—leaving Baltimore Tues[illegible]s and Saturdays at 9 o'clock, p. m., for [illegible] following landings: Trappe, Chancel[illegible]'s Pt., Secretary Creek, Clark's, Wright's [illegible]dford's, Hog Island, Dover Bridge, [illegible]ngston, Ganey's, Potter's Landing, [illegible]ese's, Coward's Pt., Covey's and Hillsbor[illegible]gh.

Returning, will leave Hillsborough Mon[illegible]ys and Thursdays at 8 o'clock, a. m., [illegible]tter's Landing, 11.30 o'clock, Medford's, [illegible]. m., Secretary Creek, 5 p. m., Trappe, [illegible]0 p. m.

☞Freight received Tuesdays, Fridays [illegible]d Saturdays until 6 p. m.

AGENTS WANTED

[illegible] sell the finest Fruit and Ornamental [illegible]rsery Stock. Terms liberal. Situations [illegible]rmanent. ☞Write for terms. GLEN [illegible]ROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. [illegible] [2 21 3m

JOSHUA W. BRYANT. URIE TOWNSEND.

BRYANT & TOWNSEND,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
DENTON, MD.
9 20.

PHILIP W. DOWNES. M. S. MUTCHLER

DOWNES & MUTCHLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and adjoining counties.

GEORGE M. RUSSUM. HENRY R. LEWIS.

RUSSUM & LEWIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne counties.
[4-4-85]

OSWALD W. TILGHMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LA,W
EASTON, MD.

HENRY IRWIN & SON,
AUTIONEERS,
DENTON, MD.

W. M. MASON,
BRICKLAYER & PLASTERER,
DENTON, MD.,
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business at short notice and in a first-class manner.
1-6-yr.

EUROPEAN HOTEL,
VAN AUSDALL & DOWDEN, PROP'S
(SUCCESSORS TO T. B. MERRITT)
COR. FRENCH AND FRONT STS.,
(Near Railroad Depot)
Wilmington, Delaware.
RATES—$2 PER DAY.
First-class in all its appointments.
iii xxi tf

BRICK HOTEL,
DENTON, MD.
JOHN H. VAN GESEL,
Proprietor.

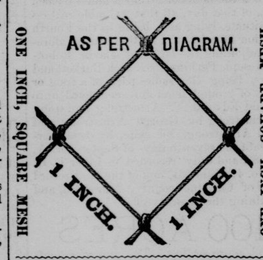
A COMPLETE LIVERY STABLE IS attached to the Hotel. Single or double teams furnished on very reasonable terms when desired.
9 13 84 tf

J. S. JOHNSON & CO.,
61 South St., Baltimore, Md.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
TWINES AND NETTING,
IMPORTERS AND
Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in Gilling Thread, Fishing Tackle, Wooden Ware, Brooms, Brushes, Baskets, &c.
☞Nets and Seines of all descriptions made to order.

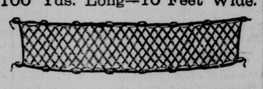
NETTING, FOR SEINES and POUNDS

WE MEASURE THE MESH.



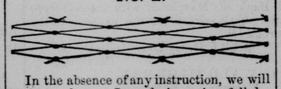
Parties ordering Netting or Seines will give length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

100 Yds. Long—10 Feet Wide.



We would make the webbing 150 yards long, 15 feet deep when stretched the same as a rope, that is the mesh stretched as per diagram

No. 2.



In the absence of any instruction, we will make as above. In ordering give full description of what you want; leave nothing to be guessed at.

Parties unknown to us ordering goods, will be required to remit us one-third the value before we ship them, the balance to be paid on delivery.

☞Send for Price List.

BALTIMORE TWINE AND NET CO

Wm. J. Hooper & Son,
No. 6 S. CALVERT ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Mention this paper. [nov8 '84 1y

☞All kind of job printing executed at this office. Send in your orders.

May-Bloom.

H. C. BUNNER, IN THE CENTURY.

Oh, for You that I never knew!—
Now that the Spring is swelling,
And over the way is a whitening may,
In the yard of my neighbor's dwelling.

Oh, may, oho! do your sisters blow
Out there in the country grasses—
A-mocking the white of the cloudlet light,
That up in the blue sky passes?

Here in town the grass it is brown
Right under your beautiful clusters;
But your sisters thrive where the sward's alive
With emerald lights and lustres.

Dream of my dreams! vision that seems
Ever to scorn my praying,
Love that I wait, face of my fate,
Come with me now a-maying!

Soul of my song! all my life long
Looking for you I wander;
Long have I sought—shall I find naught
Under the may-bushes yonder?

Oh, for You that I never knew,
Only in dreams that bind you!—
By Spring's own grace I shall know your face,
When under the may I find you!

The Parting of Lee and His Generals.

Amid the ruins of their capital, with bare, bowed heads, in utter silence and bitter tears, Lee and his generals separated and went their several ways to homes destroyed, families broken up and scattered, and often into exile and oblivion.

The final parting was in front of Lee's mansion in Richmond, two days after Appomattox. Lee's house is an ordinary square brick, standing alone on Franklin street, one square from the Capitol. All the other houses on the square are connected. Upon the afternoon of the second day after the surrender people in that vicinity were surprised to see come riding up the street from the South a company of Confederate horsemen. They were unarmed. Their gray uniforms were worn, soiled, and often tattered; their trappings old and patched. They wore slouched hats, and here and there was a feather remaining of the once smart and jaunty drooping plume of the Confederate cavalryman. They were bronzed and browned and bearded. They sat erect and came on with the splendid horsemanship for which they were noted. Upon the collars of some of the gray jackets could still be seen the faded and tarnished gilt stars, the emblems of the [illegible]

In front of them rode Lee. His two hands held the loosely swinging reins and rested upon the pommel. His head was bent and his eyes were looking straight ahead from under his downcast brow, but they seemed to see nothing.

As the troops cantered up to his old home his horse stopped at the gate and he aroused himself suddenly as from a dream, and cast his eyes upon the familiar windows and then around over the group of gallant soldiers who had followed his fortunes for four bloody years and gone down in defeat under his banner.

The end of it all had come at last. He threw himself from his horse, and all his companions followed his action. They stood hat in hand, with an arm through the bridle rein, while Lee went from man to man, grasping each hand, looking intently into each face as though he would press it upon his memory forever. Then he turned and walked through the gate and up the steps to his door. As a servant opened the door he paused with his left foot upon the veranda, his right upon the last step and looked back for the last time. Not a word had been spoken, not a good-by uttered. There was no sound heard but that of sobs as those unkempt and grizzled heroes of a of a hundred battles leaned their heads against the shoulders of their horses and wept.

Lee gave one look, and broke down at last. His hands were over his eyes, his frame shook with sobs, as he turned quickly and disappeared into his lonely house. With the closing of the door behind him ended forever the wild dream of the Southern Confederacy.—Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

Imperfect Respiration

One of Philadelphia's leading physicians, a specialist in diseases of the lungs, says that imperfect respiration is at the bottom of much trouble. In such a case he shows the patient how to swell out the whole chest full and round by a deep inspiration, elevating and throwing back the shoulders; and then, when he has gotten into his lungs the last atom of air possible, to hold it in tightly for a little time, and then to let it off slowly, blowing out every atom of it if he possibly can by forcible expiration, drawing the shoulders forward and pressing in the chest to the smallest possible compass, thus throwing out almost all of the residual air, and all this through the nose, with mouth tightly closed. "Let him take a half dozen or more such forced respirations a dozen times a day," says the doctor," and he will soon double his vital capacity and relieve himself of most of his supposed chest trouble. Such forced respiration will compel every air cell possible to freely admit wholesome air into the little spaces and to expel it also, and some air cells that do not often perform their functions healthily will be compelled to do so."

The severest persons about manners are those who have most abused them, and no one suspects so much evil as those who have done a great deal of harm.

General Grant's Bulletins.

The windows of General Grant's residence were thrown open yesterday and sunlight streamed in upon the recovering hero and his wornout physicians.

The nurse-girl came to the door at 10 o'clock and glanced anxiously up and down the street. A dozen reporters rushed over to hear the latest from the sick room, but the nurse-girl informed them that she was looking for the milkman, who was late.

At 10.30 o'clock General Grant issued the following bulletin:

Dr. Shrady just woke up. He complained of his foot being asleep, but would not take any stimulants to arouse it. Dr. Douglas is doing well. His pulse is normal and his appetite good. He just ate an oat.

Several visitors called at the house during the morning. A tall man with a black beard, who was evidently a stranger, rang the bell at 11.13 a. m. and inquired if John Smith lived there. When informed in the negative he replied that John was in the city somewhere and continued his search.

A carriage drove up to the door at 11.27½ a. m. and an elegantly dressed young man leaped out. He wore a peculiar blue and white apron and a silver watch-chain, and the reporters thought he was some high military dignitary. The cook, however, informed them that the young man was a butcher, and as he left three pounds of roast, two and a-half of which were bone, she was probably right.

At noon General Grant issued another bulletin as follows:

Dr. Douglas is snoring quietly. Have sent for a clothes-pin. Dr. Shrady just walked around the room. He is expected to look out of the window in a day or two. Dr. Fordyce Barker is calmly reading the Morning Journal.

Several cranks visited the vicinity in the afternoon, and Policeman O'Flanagan was kept busy driving them away. One of them asserted that Dr. Shrady was not suffering from small-pox, and another declared that Dr. Douglas could be cured of ear-ache in two weeks by using Anderson's Auricular Antidote.

A dark-complexioned youth rang the bell at 3.19 p. m. and told the servant who opened the door that he would like to sell him some collar buttons at the ruinous rate of "six for five." He was given in charge.

The colored nurse looked out of the basement window at 4.11 p. m.

A yellow dog ran by the house in the direction of the North river at 4.29. It is supposed that he had heard of the dog-catchers next summer, and had determined to commit suicide.

Policeman O'Flanagan's little girl brought him his lunch at 5.28 p. m., and he remarked that "nothing was better for a weak stomach than corned beef and cabbage."

At 7.12 p. m. General Grant issued the following bulletin:

Drs. Shrady and Douglas both stood up and leaned against the wall at 6.10. They then sat down again. Dr. Shrady breathes easily, but complains of a corn on his little toe. Dr. Douglas yawned at 6.51 and remarked that it was a fine evening. Both are expected to sleep without stimulants to-night.

At midnight the lights in the Grant residence were all out, and the cats in the neighborhood were ditto. N. Y. Morning Journal.

New Rates of Postage.

On and after the 1st day of July the rate of postage on letters will be two cents for each ounce or fraction thereof, and drop letters the same rate, including delivery at letter-carrier offices, and one cent for each ounce or fraction thereof where free delivery by carrier is not established.

The postage on transient newspapers to remain the same as now—one cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof.

Any article or item in any newspaper or other publication may be marked for observation, except by written or words, without increase of postage.

The Postmaster-General, when deemed advisable or expedient, may issue a special stamp of a face value of ten cents, which, when attached to a letter in addition to the lawful postage thereon, (two cents per each ounce or fraction,) the delivery of which is to be at a free delivery office, or in any city, town or village containing a population of 4,000 or over, shall be regarded as entitling such letter to immediate delivery within the carrier limit of any free-delivery office which may be designated by the Postmaster-General as a special delivery office. The Postmaster-General has not taken the necessary action as yet in respect to the ten-cent stamp in addition to the lawful postage referred to above.

Cause of the Late Unpleasantness.

Phila. Press: The United States are a successful Republic. N. Y. Sun: Oh, no! The United States is a successful Republic. Balto. American: How sad it is to think of the blood that was shed and the money spent a quarter of a century ago to settle the question whether these United State are a Republic or is a Republic, and that the newspapers are not agreed about it yet! Washington Post: It certainly is sad to know that respectable authority insists that the late war was fought over a question of grammar with which all half-grown schoolboys are supposed to be familiar!

How the Law-Makers Choose their Seats.

The House having notified the Senate of its organization, there remained but one other interesting feature of the proceedings. Every member naturally wished the best seat in the hall that he could obtain; and as all of them could not be satisfied, the question was determined by a game of chance. The clerk placed in a box as many slips of paper as there were representatives, each bearing the name of a representative, and he then drew these slips from the box one at a time. (The member oldest in continuous service, and also Mr. Alexander H. Stephens, who, on account of his age and infirmity, was "entitled to consideration on the part of the House," were permitted to choose seats before the drawing commenced.) Then all the other members retired beyond the outer row, and each representative, as the slip bearing his name was drawn and called, came forward and selected a seat. It was quite an amusing performance; the law-makers enjoyed the fun fully as much as did the spectators in the gallery; and the countenances of the fortunate members beamed with the smiles of childish joy.

In the Senate, this matter of seats is settled in a different way. At the beginning of every Congress, the newly elected senators choose from among the vacant seats in the order in which each senator notifies Captain Bassett, on the principle of "first come, first served;" and if they do not get satisfactory seats, they "speak" for other seats, in the event of such seats becoming vacant during their term of office. Captain Bassett keeps a record of all these requests in a book, and often the same seat will be spoken for by three or four senators. I remember one senator, who had a seat very desirable on account of its location, who became suddenly ill—so ill that he was not expected to live. Several of the other senators applied for his seat; and, when the senator heard of it, he declared he would not die. And he did not; he even lived to see the seats of these senators who had spoken for his become vacant.—St. Nicholas.

Remarkable Butter-Producing Cows.

Oxford Kate, a Jersey cow on the stock farm of Mrs. Samuel M. Shoemaker, in Green Spring Valley, Baltimore county, has accomplished the unusual feat of producing 39 pounds and 12 ounces of butter in a week. Her record is second to that of Princess Second, another Jersey cow in Mrs. Shoemaker's herd. Princess gave 46 pounds 12½ ounces of butter in a week, and her record is the best in the world. Oxford Kate is her only rival. Jersey, owned by Mr. Fuller, of Montreal, Can., holds the third place, with a record of 36 pounds 6 ounces. The test by which Oxford Kate's record was secured was conducted last week under the supervision of Mr. Andrew Banks, of this county, who was delegated to act in that capacity by Mr. John J. Holly, President of the American Jersey Cattle Club. At 4 p. m., on April 1st, Mr. Andrew Banks had the cow milked dry. She was then milked at 4 a. m., and 4 p. m., on each day for a week. The milk was carefully preserved and cream churned at stated times. Her daily meals combined consisted of 12 quarts of pea milk, 16 quarts of ground oats, 3 quarts of linseed oil cake, 4 quarts of wheat bran, with a bountiful supply of clover hay, beets and carrots. Her production of butter was unsalted, 38 pounds 2 ounces; salted, 39 pounds 12 ounces. Oxford Kate was born February 20, 1879, and is consequently a little more than 6 years of age. She had a calf in January of this year.

The Planting of Evergreens.

A deciduous tree, the buds of which have started, is always a risky thing to handle. With evergreens it is different. They transplant better after vegetation has started and the terminal buds begin to swell. This is one reason why evergreens furnished by nurserymen with other stock early in the season, often fail. They have necessarily been dug too early, exposed perhaps to chilling or drying winds during the packing, and though fresh and green in appearance when received by the planter, make no start after setting out, and gradually turn brown and die. It is much better to order evergreens to be sent separately from other trees and later in the season, say during May, or even June, if the season is backward and the new shoots have not made much growth. They should be fresh-dug, quick-packed and soon received. The tender point about an evergreen is its root. If once dried, it seldom recovers. It is very important, therefore, that the roots should be carefully protected from sun and wind. If possible, take a cloudy or showery day for handling evergreens. If the right conditions do not exist, keep the roots constantly wet and rolled up in matting. If there are a great many to be handled, as for hedging, keep them trenched in moist soil, removing only a few at a time.—American Agriculturist for May.

The Fairest Place.

Tell me, gentle traveller, thou,
Who hast wandered far and wide,
Seen the sweetest roses blow
And the brightest rivers glide;
Say, of all thy eyes have seen,
Which the fairest land has been?

Lady, shall I tell thee where
Nature seems most bright and fair,
Far above all climes beside?
'Tis where those we love abide,
And that little spot is blessed
Which the loved one's foot has pressed.

Through Trials Tilly Triumphs.

Tom Tompkins traveled through thriving thoroughfares to take Tilly Tucker to the theatre. The treat tempted; Tom's tender tone touched Tilly; "take these tuberoses, twine them to thine throat, Tilly," tremblingly twittered Tom. Tom's tony turnout took them through the thickening twilight to the theater's threshold. They thought the theater too thickly thronged; therefore they turned their thoughts toward themselves. Tilly's transcendent toilet transfixed Tom, till Tom tersely, though tremblingly, told Tilly the truth. "Tilly's tender thoughts throng through these throbbing temples." Tilly, trembling to think Tom thought these tender thoughts, there tried to turn them to tamer topics. The theatre tired them, therefore they trolled toward Tarrytown, there to tell their tender thoughts. Traveling thitherward, three tall tramps threw their tattered turbans toward the team, terrifying the trotters, thereby throwing Tilly toward the tree trunks, tearing the terra-cotta Tam-O'Shanter to threads, turning Tommy toward the turf. Tilly, too terrified to think, took Tom's "tin" to tempt the tramps. They took the "tin," then turned toward Thistleton. Then Tommy took the terrified Tilly tenderly to the team, tucked the tiny toes tightly, turned the trotters toward their tenement. The trusty Topsy, thinking them thieves trying to take the trinkets, took the treasures to the tutor, then triumphantly took the tongs to tackle the thieves. The tutor threw three thick theses through the transom toward them. "Topsy, throwest thou these theses through the transom?" thundered Tom. "Transport thither tea, toast, tarts, turnovers to these two tired travelers." Tom's tone tamed the turmoil. Topsy took them the tea tray.

Twenty Tuesdays thereafter the town-clerk took Theodore Talmage to tie Tom to Tilly. Tilly's turquoise tinted toilet transfixed the townspeople. "Tommy, takest thou Tilly to thyself, to trust, to treasure, to tenderly treat till thou turnest to thy tomb?" "Threatenly," thundered Tom, turning thence the tiny train-bearers, twisted the train. Tilly tumbled, tripping Tom. Tiny tots turned things topsy-turvy, thought Tom. Tilly's tears trickled to the toilet, turning the turquoise tints to tan. 'Twas time to turn their thoughts to the treat. This took the [illegible] among to the tent. There turkeys, tamarinds, tutle-turtle, ten thousand things to tempt the taste. Ten tremendous trunks took Tilly's treasures to the train. Then they took their tour through Trenton to Tennessee, thence to Topeka, Thibet, Turkestan, through Teheran to Tabriz. There their trip terminated. Throughout their travels they thought tender thoughts. P. Q. Z.

Meeting His Match.

Rev. Dr. Ritchie, of Edinburgh, though a very clever man, once met his match. When examining a student as to the classes he had attended, he said:

"I understand you attended the class in mathematics?"

"Yes."

"How many sides has a circle?"

"Two."

"Indeed! What are they?"

What a laugh the student's answer produced when he promptly said,—

"An inside and an outside."

The doctor next inquired,—

"And you attended the moral philosophy class also?"

"Yes."

"Well, you doubtless heard lectures on various subjects. Did you ever hear one on cause and effect?"

"Yes."

"Does an effect ever go before a cause?"

"Yes."

"Give me an instance."

"A barrow wheeled by a man."

The doctor hastily sat down, and proposed no more questions.

Marriage in Arizona.

"Do you take this woman whose hand you're a squeezin' to be your lawful wife, in flush times an' skimp?"

"I reckon that's about the size of it, squire."

"Do you take this man you've j'ined fists with to be your pard through thick an' thin?"

"Well, you're about right, for once, old man."

"All right then. Kiss in court, an' I recon you're married about as tight as the law kin j'ine you. I guess four bits'll do, Bill, if I don't have to kiss the bride. If I do, it's six bits extra."—Chicago Ledger.

As She Sang "Home, Sweet Home."

She had a voice like a siren when she sang:

"Mid play sure, sand pal aces, thouh heam
a Rome,
Be it averse, oh wum bull there, snow play
sly comb.
H,arm from these eyesaam stew wallow a
sheer,
Witch seek through the whirl disneern et
twithel swear!"

There wasn't a dry eye in the tabernacle but if the programme hadn't said in clear, unmistakable print that she was going to sing "Sweet Home," a man might have thought his teeth loose without ever guessing it.—R. J. Burdette.

A humbug—The mosquito.

A candidate must get off the fence before he can be in the field.

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