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ESTABLISHED 1875. R. C. GARRETT & CO., Fruit and Produce Commission Merchants in Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Live Stock, and all Country Produce.

JOB PRINTING

HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, PLAIN AND FANCY PLAIN AND FANCY PLAIN AND FANCY

BILLHEADS, BILLHEADS, BILLHEADS, BILLHEADS, BILLHEADS, BILLHEADS

LEGAL FORMS, LEGAL FORMS, LEGAL FORMS, LEGAL FORMS, LEGAL FORMS, LEGAL FORMS

CARDS, CARDS, CARDS, CARDS, CARDS, CARDS

TICKETS, TICKETS, TICKETS, TICKETS, TICKETS, TICKETS

AND ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND FANCY PLAIN AND FANCY PLAIN AND FANCY PLAIN AND FANCY

JOB WORK, JOB WORK, JOB WORK, JOB WORK, JOB WORK, JOB WORK

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

AT THE LOWEST RATES, LOWEST RATES, LOWEST RATES

14 GOOD HORSES 14 THE LIVERY STABLES KINNAMON & SHIELDS

Are now equipped with fourteen excellent drivers, all gentle, and about a dozen new buggies, light and comfortable. Passengers with heavy baggage can be accommodated with daytons and double teams.

RATES THE LOWEST! GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

Epps' Cocoa. BREAKFAST. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition...

Wagner's Green House, Nos. 12 & 14 E. PRATT ST. BALTIMORE, - MARYLAND - CALLED THE EASTERN SHORE HOUSE.

Cast Your Eye Over This! We are still at the old stand on Third street, Denton, where the Blacksmithing Business has been carried on for years.

W. M. H. MOWBRAY, Bricklayer and Plasterer, DENTON, MARYLAND.

FOR SALE CHEAP - An excellent Driving Horse, and Harness which have been little used, ready to apply to THIS OFFICE.

THE BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE.

And who the bravest of the brave? The bravest hero ever born? Who dared to bear the scorn of scorn. Nay, more than this when sword was drawn And vengeance waited for his sword?

"Put up thy sword into the sheath," "Put up thy sword, put up thy sword. By Colton's beak this spoke beneath The olive tree our valiant Lord, Spoke calm and kind, sweet and brave And took and stormy morn of death Made calm more. Yet he spoke not, save With loving word and patient breath, "Put up thy sword into the sheath,"

Ye Christian kings, in Christ's dear name, I charge you, live no more this life. "Put up thy sword," "The time they came To blind and lead him forth; they came Behold this was his last command!"

Ye fathers, large and small, Ye fathers, large and small, Ye fathers, large and small, all Ye towards, towards, towards, all!

O God, for thy gallant ear, One valiant king, one fearless queen, Yea, there would be an end of war! But first one could be heard or seen To follow Christ to heavenly joy. "Put up thy sword, put up thy sword, As did command our valiant Lord; With sword commanded to its sheath, The blessed olive branch beneath." -Joachim Miller in New York Independent.

NOT FOR GOLD.

"Janet's fortune! How much is it, mother?" said Ronald Mitchell, as he carefully measured the anchovy for his brother's salmon.

"How much, Ronald? Nothing less than the whole Cross-in-hoof estate, besides £10,000 good money in the Bank of Scotland."

"Too little," replied Ronald, shaking his head in a meditative manner. "I could not sell myself so cheap."

"But there is the lassie forbye; she is not bad looking, and she is a careful housewife and a good Christian."

"Nothing, mother, she is better than such a fortune, but I know a girl worth ever so much more than Janet McDonald."

"That will be Baillie Johnson's daughter?"

"You do me too much honor. I do not aspire to a fortune such as that, especially when her temper is of equal proportions."

"Well, Isabella has a bad temper, but Janet is different; she has no vice, and"

"No heart."

"She has plenty of money," "And no intellect."

"But she has interest enough to send you to parliament."

"I don't want to go there, mother, and I don't want my dinner, and you're taking away my appetite!"

"And Ronald drew the moorcock toward him and helped himself so liberally that Mrs. Mitchell may be presumed to have gathered himself the fact. Then there was a few minutes' silence, which did not doerive Ronald. He knew it was the bill before the breaking of the storm."

"His mother's attitude of indifference and indifference was assumed. He was perfectly familiar with it and knew for none had better reason to know."

"She was only hesitating now to open the subject which lay nearest her heart because Ronald maintained a neutrality of perfect silence; and she knew that if she began the dispute, she gave him, at the opening of the argument, all the advantages which belong to the defendant."

While she was hesitating a servant brought in a card and gave it to her. "It is Willie, Ronald," she said; "you had better go and see him."

"What is he doing?" "I know nothing about the property. You and he have always managed it. Besides, I have an engagement at half past 7."

"But something must be done. Every man has duties to perform. My income will soon be at starvation point."

Ronald looked up and smiled incredulously. "Yes, I keep up an appearance, and I suppose I shall always be able to do that, for I am not one of the foolish women who spend as they go. I have laid a little by to help the future; but what is to become of you?"

"High! I have a good angel, I suppose."

"A good wife would be more to the purpose, and if you would only marry Janet McDonald, she would bring you a fine estate, besides, she is a prudent lassie, and would help you to keep the gear well together."

"How do I know that Janet would have me?"

"I have already spoken to her."

"It was throwing words away, mother. If there is anything else you can pleasure you in, I shall be willing and obedient, but I dare not cast my life away—not for gold, at least."

"Yes, you are going to do it for a pretty face."

use echoes of his long, swinging steps, and divided in them something new even before she saw the strange light in his usual merry eyes.

"What is the matter, Ronald? I do not believe I shall call you 'sans souci' tonight, you look troubled."

"You may call me the 'Disinherited Knight,' for I think my trouble will amount to that."

"What have you been doing?" said Mrs. Sorley.

"My sin is one of omission, madam. You see, Mrs. Sorley, I am only a part of the estate to my mother. She wants to invest me profitably, just as she does the interest on her loans and savings."

"At present she allows me £2000 a year; but if I refuse to carry out her plans she will withdraw it, I am sure. Then what am I to do?"

"Ask Eve."

"Eve met the questioning face with one of confidence."

"Go to work, sir, and make £500 a year. I will marry you when you can earn £500. What do you say to that?"

"That you are the wisest and loveliest and bravest little lady in Christendom," and he fairly lifted her in his arms and kissed her.

"Put me down, Ronald, and listen to what I say. You are 6 feet 2 inches high, and strong as Hercules. You never have a headache, and are just twenty-two years old. 'Disinherited!' Pah! Your inheritance is in your own keeping. The world is given to the children of men; go into it and take your portion."

"Nothing strengthens a man in trouble like the sympathy and help of the woman he loves. Ronald went from Eve's presence gifted with a definite purpose and an appointed task. The inward change had its outward evidence. It was perceptible in his firm, rapid tread, which had lost its usual laziness; in the manner in which he ascended the steps two and three at a time; and in the impetuous way in which he flung hat and gloves on the hall table and entered his mother's presence. She was half sitting and half lying in a large chaise longue, lazily dipping her foot into a glass of iced water; but at Ronald's entrance she partly turned her head and said in a sleepy manner:

"Your energy is exhausting and unnecessary, Ronald. I wish you would be more gentlemanly."

He tried to obey her, as he had always done, but he was too excited to-night. Before he got half across the room he stumbled over a small ottoman, and then kicked it out of his way.

"What is the matter with you, sir? What kind of company have you been in to bring such a riotous influence back with you?"

"I have been with two of the noblest women in the world, mother."

"Indeed! I am sure I should never have thought so." And the sneering accent was very perceptible.

"Mrs. Mitchell raised her eyes incredulously, but asked, "How?"

"I am going to try to find some work to do."

"Work!" almost screamed his mother. "And pray, what can you do?"

"Indeed, mother, very little, but I can learn. I have been thinking nothing useful; my education is superficial, and no profession has been given me. I am not even fit for a clerkship. I see nothing before me but manual labor, unless you continue my allowance while I study law or medicine."

"You have begun at the wrong end of your story, sir. Now be pleased to begin your argument properly. What led you to form this resolution?"

"On my remark this evening, I declared that if I married Miss Sorley I should no longer be your son."

"Quite correct."

"Then, as I am determined to marry Miss Sorley, it becomes necessary for me to consider on some way of supporting her and myself."

"True; you can hardly expect me to support a young woman I do not like, and I suppose I shall always be able to do that, for I am not one of the foolish women who spend as they go. I have laid a little by to help the future; but what is to become of you?"

"High! I have a good angel, I suppose."

"A good wife would be more to the purpose, and if you would only marry Janet McDonald, she would bring you a fine estate, besides, she is a prudent lassie, and would help you to keep the gear well together."

"How do I know that Janet would have me?"

"I have already spoken to her."

"It was throwing words away, mother. If there is anything else you can pleasure you in, I shall be willing and obedient, but I dare not cast my life away—not for gold, at least."

"Certainly, Ronald, if the kiss implies that you have recovered your senses, and are willing to follow out my plans for your welfare."

"I cannot give up Eve, mother. Forgive me this."

"You are old enough to choose between us. If it is Miss Sorley, her kisses must suffice you."

"At least, mother, shake hands."

"You are sentimental tonight; a thing I have a small office in a dear and obedient is the test of love."

"Well, good night, mother."

"Good night, sir."

"And thus they parted, never more to meet in this world."

Hard as his parting was with Eve, it did not sadden him like the unnatural "Good night, sir," of his mother. In the former there were love and hope, and the promise of a happy reunion.

After Ronald's departure Eve waited hopefully and happily for the good news she was sure would come. Nor did she wait in vain. In two years Ronald had completed his study for the law and opened a small office in a dear and obedient is the test of love."

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WHY ANIMALS ARE DUMB.

An Indian Legend that Sounds Like the Biblical Story of the Flood. The American Indians, especially those of the lake regions of southern Canada, relate a curious tradition to account for the fact that all lower animals are dumb. In very, very early times, they say, the father of all tribes lived in a beautiful country over against the rising sun. His form was perfect and his face was handsome in the extreme, his descendants being all superb specimens of humanity. Knowing of their accomplishments and being much given to flattering one another, they became very haughty and arrogant."

As a punishment for their bigamy the Great Father warned the father of the tribes in a dream that a deluge would be sent to drown them off the face of the earth. In the dream which foretold the father of the tribes of the great calamity impending there was presented to his visionary view the form and outlines of a raft, which was to be used in saving a remnant of the biggest people. In those days all animals talked as men do, and when the father of the tribes informed the beasts of the field of his dream, and of his intention concerning the building of the great raft, they protested, declaring their unwillingness to accompany him on any such expedition."

But the man's superior intelligence prevailed. He built the raft, and it had hardly finished when the great flood came. The man's family and pairs of every beast took passage and floated for many months on the surface of the deluge. The clouds cleared away on the second day after the embarkation, and forsworn men and women looked upon the world again, but the animals, every one of them (who it will be remembered, had the power of speech), protested against sailing to the west, declaring in one voice that they preferred steering toward the sun's rising place.

These murmurs had been going on for some days when, to the infinite joy of the man who had been holding the fort against this horde of creatures who had the voices of men and the reason of beasts, great spots of dry land began to appear. Finally this rocky and constricted ark grounded, and the man and his family and the beasts were able to permit to press the face of the earth with their feet. But a great and lasting calamity had overtaken the animals. For their murmurs against the man while on the water, they were deprived of their power of speech, and have remained dumb from that day. -St. Louis Republic.

Justifies the Name. An instructor in natural history who believes that it is better to deliver little lectures to his pupils than to let them get their knowledge out of books, talked to them this one day on the subject of the dog.

"The dog, my young friends, is, from the point of view of food, the most important of animals to the human race. There is no part of his structure which has not some alimentary or industrial use; even his bristles are used in the manufacture of paper."

"But from the point of view of character and mode of life, it must be confessed that he possesses certain habits and dispositions which fully justify his name."

"The dog is the most faithful of all animals. He is the only animal who will follow you to the very end of your journey. He is the only animal who will defend you to the last moment of your life. He is the only animal who will die for you."

"The dog is the most useful of all animals. He is the only animal who will guard your property. He is the only animal who will fetch and carry for you. He is the only animal who will help you to kill your enemies."

"The dog is the most loyal of all animals. He is the only animal who will love you unconditionally. He is the only animal who will forgive you for all your sins. He is the only animal who will be true to you to the end of his life."

"The dog is the most affectionate of all animals. He is the only animal who will lick your face. He is the only animal who will wag his tail. He is the only animal who will jump up and down to greet you."

"The dog is the most obedient of all animals. He is the only animal who will sit when you say 'sit.' He is the only animal who will lie down when you say 'down.' He is the only animal who will come when you say 'come.'

"The dog is the most intelligent of all animals. He is the only animal who will open a door. He is the only animal who will find his way home. He is the only animal who will recognize his master's voice."

"The dog is the most brave of all animals. He is the only animal who will attack a stranger. He is the only animal who will fight to the death. He is the only animal who will die for his master."

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CARE OF TRUST FUNDS.

Some Plain Talk by the Rev. Dr. Tal-

Every man during the course of his life, on a larger or smaller scale, has the property of others committed to his keeping. He is so far a safety deposit; as an administrator, and holds in his hand the interest of the father of a deceased friend; or he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor; or he is the collector for a business house which compensates him for the responsibility; or he is a treasurer for a charitable institution, and holds some contribution for the suffering; or he is the official of the city or state or the nation, and taxes and subsidies and supplies are in his keeping. It is so solemn a trust as God can make it. It is concentrated and multiplied confidences. On that man depends the support of a bereft household, or the morals of dependents, or the right movement of a thousand wheels of social mechanism. A man may do what he will with his own, but he who abuses trust funds in the one act commits theft, falsifies, perjures and is guilty in all the intensity of the word 'misconduct.' How many widows and orphans there are with nothing between them and starvation but a trust fund machine, or held up out of the vortex of destruction simply by the thread of a trustee, and with their own heart's blood, who are 'hitting' the stock market, and who, if they are left there a competency! What is the matter? The administrators or the executors have sacrificed. It is running risks with it that they who were going to encounter in their own private affairs. How often is it that a man will earn a livelihood by the sweat of his brow, and then die, and within a few months the estate goes into the stock gambling rascals of Wall Street! How often is it that you have known the man to whom trust funds were committed taking them out of the savings bank and from trust companies, and administrators turning old homesteads into hard cash and then putting the entire estate into the vortex of speculation? Embezzlement is a word to pronounce, but it has ten thousand ramifications of horror. -Dr. Tal-

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