DENTON JOURNAL.

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Peach Plows,
Grub Plows,
South Bend,
Oliver,
Gale, and
Syracuse Plows.
Blankets,
Lap Robes,
Harness,
Whips,
Dearborns,
Carriages,
Daytons,
Corn Shellers,
Force Pumps,

RICHARD T. CARTER.
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GENERAL HARDWARE
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The Largest Plant on the Eastern Shore.
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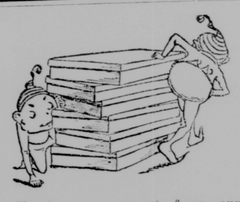
Offers
GREAT INDUCEMENTS
FLOORING, SIDING, SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, AND EVERYTHING IN THE
LUMBER - BUSINESS
Estimates given and orders filled promptly.
Those who expect to build will find it to their advantage to deal direct with us. Our treasurer, R. S. Fountain, will call to see you and give an estimate any time if you so desire.
W. W. TUNIS & BRO. LUMBER CO.

J. M. BEAVEN,
HILLSBORO, MD.
THE OLD OVER-THE-BRIDGE STAND.
I have received my Spring assortment of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, NOVELTIES, HATS, GROCERIES, SHOES, SLIPPERS, &C.
My sales the last season were beyond my expectation, and I have made purchases to suit the wants of my customers, as has been determined by their desires. Dress Goods, Muslins, Linens, Ginghams, Calicoes, etc., at lowest prices. 42 in. Window Curtain at 10c per yd. Chambray at 10c. 6-4 Fancy Stripes at 14c. India Linens from 10 to 20c. Buntings and Crown Suitings at 6c. A very large assortment of
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.
Men's Suits from $4.50. Boys' Suits from $1.00 up. Come and see the styles and get prices.
Sugars 4½ and 5c. Lime $1.10 per bbl. 150° Coal Oil, 5 gallons for 45c. 2 prs. Rope Traces for 25c. Oleine Soap 5c. Best 20-qt. Milk Can $2.75.
I have on hand a lot of South Bend Plows, which I will sell off at a very low price. Call and get prices.
REMEMBER!
You can always find a general assortment of merchandise on hand, and that the highest market prices will be allowed for all trade.
LUMBER! LUMBER!
I make Flooring, Siding, Ceiling, etc., at my mills here, and will quote you low prices on any one article or on an entire house bill. Write me your wants.
J. M. BEAVEN,
HILLSBOROUGH, MARYLAND.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH!
LOW PRICES WILL TELL AT C. M. LLOYD'S CASH STORE.
NOW is the time for bargains! Just returned from the City with new goods, and the prices will suit the times. I have in stock a good line of dry goods, notions and gents' furnishing goods. I also carry a good line of ladies' and gents' fine shoes. Also fresh groceries. Here below you will find a few of my prices. I have so many great bargains it is useless to try to mention but a few of them:
Ladies' cashmere dress goods, 12½ to 75c. Navy blue dress cloth, 45c to $1. Ginghams for dress or apron, 5 to 8c. Calicoes, 5 to 6¼c. Muslins, 5 to 12½c. Clark's Cotton, 4c. Good unlaundered white shirts, 45c.
I would especially call your attention to my $1 and $1.40 ladies' shoes. Gents' fine shoes, $1.25 to $5. Granulated sugar, 5c. Arbuckle's and Levering's coffee, 25c. Good water-white 150 test coal oil, 8c. per gallon.
I do not pay cash for trade, nor do I belong to any board of trade, but pay according to market quotations for trade in exchange for goods. I solicit the patronage of the public at large.
C. M. LLOYD, Denton, Md.


Here's an argument from our Boys' and Children's Department:
Boys' Long Pants Suits
That were $10.00 are now $5.00.
That were 11.00 are now 8.00.
That were 13.00 are now 10.00.
That were 15.00 are now 12.00.
Children's Suits
That were $5.00 are now $3.50.
That were 8.00 are now 5.00.
That were 9.00 are now 6.00.
That were 10.00 are now 7.00.
Prices on Sailor and Washable Suits cut right square in two.
This kind of argument ought to prove effective.
A. C. YATES & CO.
13th and Chestnut Sts., Phila.

THE
MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO
1894—SUMMER SCHEDULE—1894.
BALTIMORE, THIRD HAVEN AND GREAT CHOPTANK RIVER ROUTE.

The magnificent side-wheel iron steamer Enoch Pratt and Chowan will leave daily alternately except Saturday, as follows: Denton, 12.30 p. m.; Lyford's, 1.00 p. m; Williston, 1.10; Two Johns, 1.15; Turkey Creek, 1.30; Kingston, 1.45; Dover Bridge, 2.00; Hog Island, 2.30; Medford's, 2.45; Wright's, 3.00; Oyster Shell Point, 3.30; Cambridge, 5.30; Oxford, 6.30; Double Mills, 7; Easton, 9; Oxford, 10; Corner's, 10.30; Tilghman's, 11.15, arriving in Baltimore early following mornings.
Returning, leave Pier 4 Light Street Wharf daily, except Sunday, at 9 p. m., for the landings named, connecting at Easton with the Delaware and Chesapeake Railway, and at Cambridge with the Cambridge and Seaford Railroad.
Freight taken at low rates and carefully handled. Grain bags furnished and grain delivered at elevators.
JAMES E. BYRD, Sec. & Treas.
Office, 302 Light St., Baltimore.
Z. T. HUTCHINSON, Agent at Denton.

ESTABLISHED 1875.
JOHN C. COOK,
Successor to Sawyers & Co.,
Wholesale Commission Merchant
AND DEALER IN
Southern Fruits and Vegetables.
STRAWBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES
SPECIALTIES.
My warehouse is situated in the centre of the produce trade, and is among the oldest established in this city. Returns promptly made.
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AND
FANCY GOODS.
I have just returned from the City with a full line of the latest styles of MILLINERY GOODS. The public will do well to
EXAMINE MY STOCK
before purchasing elsewhere.
All kinds of trade taken, and the highest market prices allowed. Your patronage is solicited.
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OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
FULL LINE OF REFRIGERATORS
SPECIALLY LOW PRICES.
No. 223 North Howard Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
PARLOR SUITS MANUFACTURED.
Orders by mail will receive special attention. 5 26 yr

"FLY FIEND" will positively protect Horses and Cattle from any annoyance from flies, gnats and insects of every kind, improves appearance of the coat, dispensing with fly nets. Recommended by thousands. Try it and be convinced. Price of "Fly-Fiend," including brush, quart cans, $1.00; half-gallon, $1.75; one gallon, $2.50. One gallon will last 3 head of horses or cattle an entire season. Beware of imitations. Address Crescent Mfg. Co., 2109 Indiana Ave., Phila. 6 30 4

THE KEARSARGE.

In the gloomy ocean bed
Dwelt a formless thing and said,
In the dim and countless eons long ago,
"I will build a stronghold high,
Ocean's power to defy,
And the pride of haughty man to lay low."

Crept the minutes for the sad,
Sped the cycles for the glad,
But the march of time was neither less nor more,
While the formless atom died,
Myriad millions by its side,
And above them slowly lifted Roncador.

Roncador of Caribbee,
Coral dragon of the sea,
Ever sleeping with his teeth below the wave;
Woe to him who breaks the sleep!
Woe to them who sail the deep!
Woe to ship and man that fear a shipman's grave!

Hither many a galleon old,
Heavy keeled with guilty gold,
Fled before the hardy rover, smiting sore,
But the sleeper silent lay
Till the preyer and his prey
Brought their plunder and their bones to Roncador.

Be content, O conqueror!
Now our bravest ship of war,
War and tempest who had often braved before,
All our storied prowess past,
Strikes her glorious flag at last
To the formless thing that builded Roncador!

—James Jeffrey Roche in Century.

COLONIAL LIFE IN AMERICA.

Poor Men Now Better Off Than the Rich Were In Those Days.

In his lecture on "Domestic and Social Life Before the Revolution," Dr. Eggleston said that the present generation looked upon the old colonial folk as quite superior to the people of today in many respects. They had the reputation of being larger, braver, more courtly men and purer, more chaste and more beautiful women. They had many virtues, those old colonists, but with them all the world has grown better, more refined, more full of genuine courtesy than in their day. The men are as brave and strong, the women as chaste and beautiful. History records, said the lecturer, the great deeds of the great men of the colonies and the Revolution, but not the ordinary social life of the period. That is only to be learned from many sources, never collected together.

"Man is an historical brute," said Mr. Eggleston, "and must follow his ancestors. The colonists invented little, their utensils, furniture, houses, cooking, etc., being imitations or adaptations of those of the English or the Indian. Necessity is not the mother of invention, but of imitation and adaptation. The man impelled by necessity has no time to invent, therefore he imitates. The houses of the early colonists were mostly of bark, in imitation of those of the Indian. At one time of the 30 houses in New York 29 were of bark. Surely if anything was American the log cabin was, but no, Tacitus describes the Germans as living in log cabins.

"New England was progressive, and yet its people gathered their wood for fuel during the winter before the snow fell, whereas on sleds they could have done it with far more ease, and it was not until about the year 1690 that sleds began to be used in New England. The old fashioned Maryland-Virginia house, with a parlor on one side, dining room on the other and the wide hall running though the house from end to end between them, many of them still standing, was but an imitation of the old double log house—'two pens and a passage'—of the earlier colonists. The furniture of the older colonists of the richer class came mostly from England, and now there are enough old cradles in New England that came over in the Mayflower to fill many such ships. But the furniture of the poorer classes was hewn out of wood, made into rude benches, stools, tables, etc. Carpets being extremely rare in those days, every thrifty housewife had her parlor floor nicely sanded, in which figures were drawn for decoration.

"The very rich colonists ate from gold and silver plates, the middle class from pewter, the lower classes from wooden trenchers, and frequently the food was brought in on nothing but flat wooden blocks. Not until the Revolution was porcelain used to any extent. Forks were not used at all in America until after the first half of the seventeenth century. Coffee and tea were not used in America among the earlier colonists. Milk was not to be found in winter, because no care was taken of the cattle, and the women and children drank cider, birch and root beer, and the like. Everything of corn came from the Indians—the planting of hills, the putting of a fish in each hill for a fertilizer, the cooking of it. The words succotash, pone and hominy are all Indian words. The 'hoecake' was baked by the Indians on hot rocks, by the colonists on a hot hoe—hence its name. Everything was highly flavored."—Baltimore Sun.

All Right For the Uncle.

Fond Mamma—Arabella, I would not wear that opal.

Miss Arabella—Why not?

"It brings bad luck."

"But, mamma, it was a present."

"I know it, child, but that only makes it worse."

"What would you do with it?"

"Well, you might give it to your Uncle Horace."

"But wouldn't it bring him bad luck too?"

"Why—huu—child, he—he has always had bad luck, ever since he was a boy. He has been unlucky in everything. This might change all that. Similia similibus curantur. Send it to your Uncle Horace."—Chicago Tribune.

One of the Expatriated Kind.

Eloise—I can't make out whether that man I talked with last night was an Englishman or not.

Helene—Did he talk with a marked English accent and bitterly denounce everything American?

Eloise—Yes, that's exactly what he did.

Helene—Then he's an American.—Chicago Record.

India's Venomous Snakes.

Altogether about 30,000 persons die each year in India from the bites of the various snakes I have mentioned, and it is no exaggeration to say that some 60 of Queen Victoria's subjects who were alive and well yesterday are today being burned or buried out there as a sequel to these accidents. The same will happen tomorrow and the next day, and at least one death from similar causes may be expected to occur every half hour between now and the time that the readers peruse what I have written. Mortality of this magnitude is a terrible thing, though the fact must be remembered that it is distributed among a population four times as large as that of the United States and thus passes to a great extent unnoticed.

The casualties are confined almost entirely to the poorer and more ignorant natives, who habitually go about with bare feet, for, although creatures like the hamadryas and the echis are occasionally spoiling for a fight, as a general rule a snake is no more anxious to be trodden upon than a man is to tread upon him. The consequence is that people who wear boots are hardly ever bitten. This is not so much because of the protection of the leather as on account of the noise made by a boot upon the ground, which warns the snake to get out of the way.—McClure's Magazine.

This Big Country of Ours.

"A man can't take a trip across this big country," said a reverend traveler, "without finding out, in more ways than one, something refreshing about the size of the land of the free. I spent a couple of the most delightful weeks in beautiful Denver and was quite taken with the breezy, cosmopolitan style at the restaurants there. It seemed to be just the thing for one stranger to engage in conversation with another, and I had many a pleasant, chatty time over the table.

"On the last day I spent in the high city, in talking with a bright looking resident who, following custom, took his meals at a restaurant, I naturally inquired, 'Do you come from the east?' 'Oh, yes,' he replied, 'I am an eastern man.'

"'From where do you come?' was my second natural question. 'From Topeka,' was the answer, given with calm assurance. Since then I have been wondering if I lived in the east, west, or in what part of the vast country I did live."—Philadelphia Call.

A Costly Position.

People do not realize that it costs a great deal of money for an officer of the army or navy to comply with the regulation as to dress. He must have the same amount of civilian clothes as an ordinary citizen to wear when he is off duty. Then he must have a fatigue uniform, which costs him never less than $45, and usually more, a dress uniform, which costs at least $100 and a special full dress, worth from $125 to $150, and an overcoat, costing from $50 to $60. He is required to have a number of caps and hats with plumes and that sort of thing, which cost $5 to $30. His epaulets cost him from $25 to $50, his sword and his belts from $50 to $65 and various other little fixings that are quite expensive. At the beginning of his service it usually costs an officer of the army or navy from $600 to $750 to get his outfit of clothing, and whenever a change is made in the regulations concerning uniforms of course the expense is renewed.—Exchange.

Theatrical Note.

The young man who thinks he knows a whole lot and wears a blue bow necktie with a shirt stud screwed into it for a scarfpin was talking to the clerk at the hotel he was patronizing.

"Anything good at the theater this week?" he inquired, with the air of a connoisseur.

"Yes. One of Frohman's New York companies is here."

"What piece are they playing?"

"They appear in repertory."

"What's that?" he asked, cocking his head over to be sure of what he was going to hear.

"They appear in repertory," repeated the clerk.

"Um—um—I never heard of that piece. Is it any good?"

The clerk assured him that it was a corker and then retired to a safe place where he might smile and enjoy himself.—Detroit Free Press.

Temper.

If you want to live to be 100, keep your temper. Never mind where you keep it, only don't let it see the light o' day, and the chances are longevity for you. Some of us do not consider age worth the price, for there is a good deal of the Greek in our compositions in spite of the mixture of races, and we Americans would rather die young than never have a tantrum or a "crise des nerfs," as they say in French. Righteous anger is a good thing. It generally purifies the atmosphere, even if it does take an hour or so off the allotted span.—Boston Herald.

Modern Modesty.

Employer—Want to marry my daughter, eh? And next, I suppose, you'll want your salary raised so that you can support her!

Employee—Oh, no, sir! I shall expect you to support us both.—Kate Field's Washington.

He Was Truthful.

"Harold," she murmured as her head pressed against his stalwart bosom, "Harold, do I not hear the beating of your fond heart?"

"Not exactly," said Harold, blushing slightly. "I didn't mean to tell you, but you see I'm temporarily obliged to carry one of those $3 watches."—Chicago Record.

GAMBLERS DISLIKE HERRMANN.

His Tricks Are Only Too Well Known to the Green Table Sharps.

"I have had many exciting experiences with card sharps in this country," remarked Herrmann to a reporter. "In the early days the west was the great stamping ground for gamblers, and frequently I have had them invite me into a game on the train. Their scheme was to inveigle some innocent farmer with money into their play and skin him clean. Many times I have interfered to save the poor fellow. Some of the sharpers have recognized me and warned me off more than once. To do so without alarming their intended victim, they would show me a card privately on which was written, 'Mind your own business.' I have won money from those fellows and given it back to the victim.

"Poker stories? Well, I like poker, but I cannot play, because if I win the losers think I am manipulating the cards. I remember one time at Long Branch I fell in with four professional swindlers, who asked me into a $10 limit game. They were clever at shuffling the four aces underneath, and I pretended not to see them cheat, with the result that they soon had $150 of my money. I lost the money with good grace, and stipulated that on the next day we play another game so I could have revenge. They agreed to this willingly enough, for they scented more winnings. But they didn't know I knew what I was talking about when I said I wanted revenge.

"The following day we met about the table again, and this time I stacked the cards and in a way that they could not detect. They lost and I won, to their great surprise. When I had won $500, I got up, and drawing my revolver said: 'Gentlemen, you robbed me yesterday. I have robbed you today. I have recovered my $150. Here is your $350,' and I flung that amount on the table. The gamblers began to bluster, but they saw that they had been beaten at their own game. I backed out of the door, keeping them covered by my pistol, and that was the last I ever heard of them."

Herrmann, therefore, with all his skill at manipulating a euchre deck, is an object of envy to men who make their living by crooked card playing. Many of them have endeavored to persuade him to teach them how to do the tricks and offered him high prices for such tuition, but he prefers to make money more honestly. He readily understood their object and declined to make them any more expert than they were. They did not want to be able to flip a card into the uppermost gallery of a theater as he does, but to deal from the bottom or middle of the deck and shuffle to the disadvantage of the other fellow.

One clever sharper did get the better of the wizard once. It was in Spain. A genteel appearing individual, with the airs of a grandee, came to Herrmann and politely requested him to teach him the card tricks. For $2,000 the magician made him very dexterous with the cards. The following week Herrmann learned that his visitor was a celebrated gambler who had made one fortune in Spain playing with noblemen whom he cheated, another in Cuba, and that he was then contemplating an excursion into France in quest of a third. "That time I was made an innocent party to a swindler's game," said the wizard, laughing. "The fellow disappeared shortly after that, and I never found out what luck he had with the training I gave him."—Chicago Post.

Remove Your Freckles.

It is said that one of the most frequent causes of freckles is a defective digestion, and that a proper diet will often cause them to disappear. Brown bread and all coarse foods, also vegetables, are recommended. Tea and coffee must be abstained from, using milk as a substitute. Turkish baths, if not indulged in too freely, are good. A well known lotion that will not injure the most sensitive skin consists of one-half pint of sour milk and half an ounce of grated horse radish. Let it stand from 6 to 12 hours and wash the face several times a day. This simple remedy is usually effective. Washing the face in a saturated solution of borax in rosewater is a very pleasant treatment and equally beneficial.—St. Joseph News.

The Conning Tower.

The conning tower of the modern ironclad warship is only a bomb proof pilothouse whence the ship may be steered in time of action and is not primarily a safe post where there may be kept an outlook upon the enemy. Conning is a very old word for directing the act of steering a ship. It comes from the ancient word "con," "to know," "to watch," and the conning tower really comes pretty close to a cunning tower, though there may be a certain touch of the whimsical in the idea.—Philadelphia Press.

A Fair Guess.

Wife—Professor Garner says the gorillas have only eight words.

Hubbie—I guess there must be no females among them.—Detroit Free Press.

Peculiar Time Regulations.

Chatham island, lying off the coast of New Zealand, in the south Pacific ocean, is peculiarly situated, as it is one of the few habitable points of the globe where the day of the week changes. It is just on the line of the demarcation between dates. There at 12 noon on Sunday, Sunday ceases, and instantly Monday meridian begins. Sunday comes into a man's house on the east side and becomes Monday by the time it passes out of the western door. A man sits down to his noonday dinner on Sunday, and it is Monday noon before he finishes it.—London Globe.

Guided by the Compass Plant.

"Among the many wonders of the western plains," said Garrett C. Hughes of Boulder, Colo., "nothing strikes the traveler of a scientific turn of mind with more surprise than the 'compass plant.' The leaves of this singular plant are magnetic, and its petals point constantly to the north. These wonderful prairie guides have on numerous occasions proved to be an inestimable benefit to travelers who strayed away from their camp and companions and found themselves lost on the plains. In 1860, while on my way to the Rocky mountains by a wagon train, a party of us, who had left camp on a hunt for antelope, lost our way, owing to a dark and stormy night overtaking us.

"We knew that our train was camped about 10 miles to the northwest of where we were thus overtaken. The night was as dark as pitch, and we were beginning to be alarmed, when one of our number happened to think of the compass plant and its singular peculiarity. We at once dismounted and groped about in the dark till at last our hands came in contact with the familiar leaves of the plant. It was but a short calculation till we turned our horses' heads in the right direction toward the camp, which we had the satisfaction of reaching in about two hours, but not until we had dismounted several times to feel among the leaves of this friendly guide to make sure of our course."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Knew Where He Got His Support.

A Memphis man vouches for the truth of the following election story:

"A number of years ago I was living in a certain Mississippi town. The mayor of the place and myself were boarders in the same house. The mayor was a man who loved his own way, and when election day rolled around a great many people thought that now was a good time to teach his honor that he was not the only man in town. Our landlord of course wanted to be pleasant to his boarder and was profuse in expressions of fealty to his cause. It turned out that the mayor only received one vote for re-election. He came home, where the news of his defeat had preceded him, naturally somewhat disgruntled and out of sorts. The landlord at once began to offer consolation of the sort that is common on such occasions, telling the mayor that he would live to come again and at some election in the future would put his enemies to rout and be triumphantly elected. 'I did all I could for you,' concluded the landlord; 'I voted for you myself.' 'You are an infernal liar,' roared the mayor. 'I got only one vote, and I voted for myself.'"—Memphis Commercial

Walking Gold Mines.

One hundred thousand dollars' worth of gold placed in the teeth of New Yorkers every year! That is the modest estimate that one of the most experienced dentists in the city made of the amount of gold leaf rammed, jammed and beaten into the molars of the metropolis annually. This means that nearly 100 pounds of the precious yellow metal find a resting place in the mouths of New Yorkers every year.

The gold used by dentists comes in books. Each book contains 15 sheets of gold, beaten as thin as tissue paper. These books cost the dentists $5 apiece. It can be safely said that a bookful of gold leaf represents $100 worth of dental work—or, rather, $100 in charges. It is hard to realize that such an amount of gold is used every year in such a way, but the fact remains. The demand for gold filling is increasing every year. It was expected that aluminium and other metals would take its place, but it easily stands at the head of the list and will continue to for some time to come.—New York Journal.

On the Other Side.

"Have you observed the height of elegance attained by the servant girl lately?' said one woman to another as they rode up town in a Madison avenue car.

"No. What is it?"

"After their 'situation wanted' advertisements they put 'no cards.' Did you ever hear of anything funnier? I suppose that is because they have seen that lovely announcement in marriage notices, don't you?"

"No," answered the other woman. "It's a much more sensible reason. They have learned that mistresses are not above the feminine weakness of reading postal cards not directed to themselves. And they say 'no cards' to avoid letting their employers know that they are looking for work. The joke is rather on the other side from the one which you imagined. Don't you think so yourself?"

And the first woman admitted that she did.—New York World.

The Reason.

Papa—How is it, Alice, you never get a prize at school?

Mamma—And that your friend, Louisa Sharp, gets so many?

Alice (innocently)—Ah, Louisa Sharp has such clever parents!—Liverpool Mercury.

All stars appear single to the naked eye, but the use of the telescope has proved that many consist of two or more distinct orbs. When the astronomer Herschel first began to make a special observation of double stars, only four were known. He increased the number to 500, and now about 7,000 are catalogued by astronomers. Some have argued that these stars only appear to be double because they are on the same line of vision, but Herschel, after many years of investigation, was convinced that in hundreds of cases they actually revolve around each other, thus proving beyond a doubt that there is an actual relationship between such pairs of orbs.—St. Louis

FUTURE OF THE HORSE.

It Is Foretold That He Will Cease to Be a Beast of Burden.

There was a time when the wiry thoroughbred of English breeding and perhaps the Arabian barb were looked to as the surest means for improving the common stock of horseflesh. Consul General Judd reports from Austria-Hungary that the American trotter is now the favorite breed in use for improving the native blood. If Austria-Hungary cannot do better than to come to America for this purpose, it argues well for the superiority of the trotter.

As a beast of speed the distinctive trotter is an example of modern evolution. It is not many years since a speed of three minutes for a mile was reckoned good at a trotting gait. Now there is hardly a farmer's son in the country that does not own a colt that "can clip a mile in three minutes and not turn a hair," at least so the young man says. A speed of two minutes is not only possible, but probable in the immediate future, and the time may not be far off when the American horse can trot alongside the best Derby runner.

With the constant inroads of machinery on the field of the horse's usefulness a change is coming in the evolution of the animal. Already electricity supplants the old horse cars, and no one is sorry. One need have no sympathy for the overburdened fluid on a hard grade. An electric van for parcel delivery is working in London and is said to be cheaper than horse power. Promises have already been made by our inventors of electric plows, and feasible plans for freight and produce tramways across the country on roads hitherto traversed only by the aid of the horse or mule are suggested. The old fashioned horsepower for running incidental machinery is giving place to the "coming power."

The coming horse is to be less and less a beast of heavy burden. Many places there are where horses will continue to drag heavy loads of a necessity. The handsome draft horse is not yet entirely to be dispensed with. But pleasure driving will continue to give a motive for the improvement of the trotting horse. The bicycle takes the place of a few saddle horses perhaps, but the majority of cyclers care for a horse just as much as before the silent steed came into being. Many of them own a wheel who would not own a horse, but the wheel, even if built for two, is not so agreeable after all as holding the lines behind a glossy coated, lightly stepping horse. Electric motors for carriages are talked of, but they will be expensive for a long time yet, and until their proficiency is somewhat advanced from the present stage a man even with a balky horse would be less helpless in case of accident.

The noble, intelligent horse will not be lost sight of in the advance of civilization. Relief from the heavier duties will leave the more energy for the driving, of which every American citizen of means and leisure is fond. Whatever question there may be as to the morality or advantages of horse racing, the improvement of the trotter has made the animal more serviceable for the legitimate uses of man. If any one believes that the interest in the horse is to give place before the inroads of electricity, let him attend some great "horse convention" and note the attention paid the splendid specimens of endurance and intelligence there on exhibition.—Boston Journal.

Drinking From a Lady's Shoe.

In London a century ago it was no uncommon practice on the part of the "fast men" to drink bumpers to the health of a lady out of her shoe. The Earl of Cork relates an incident of this kind, and to carry the compliment still further he states that the shoe was ordered to be dressed and served up for supper. "The cook set himself seriously to work upon it. He pulled the upper part, which was of fine damask, into fine shreds and tossed it up into a ragout, minced the sole, cut the wooden heel into thin slices, fried them in batter and placed them round the dish for garnish. The company testified their affection for the lady by eating heartily of this exquisite impromptu." Within the last score of years, at a dinner of Irish squires, the health of a beautiful girl, whose feet were as pretty as her face, was drunk in champagne from one of her satin shoes, which an admirer of the lady had contrived to obtain possession of.—Newark News.

Another Kind.

It was about 10:30 p. m. and the young woman was talking to the man in the case.

"What I like in a man," she was saying, "is energy—one that has some go in him."

The young man glanced hastily at the clock, then at the door, then at the girl and got up.

"I beg your pardon," she said, blushing. "You may stay as long as you please. You are the first man that ever understood that statement properly."—Detroit Free Press.

The Convincing Argument.

Young Lady Shopper—This piece of dress goods suits me, except that I do not think the figure in it is pretty.

Subtle Salesman—Ah, but you surely will when it is made up and you have the dress on.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Grounds For Suspicion.

Maud—How long after Nettie married him did she begin to suspect that he was not a real nobleman?

Jennie—It was when she noticed that, although two weeks had elapsed, he was still treating her with kindness and civility.—Chicago

That the planetary world has its detectives is proved by the fact that the sun is "spotted."