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DENTON JOURNAL.

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VOL. 52. DENTON, MARYLAND: SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1897. NO. 3.

GREATER OAK HALL | GREATER OAK HALL

Tailor-Made Women's Suits.

We are getting along splendidly. Our tailors know how. It isn't the cloth, it isn't the cost of trimming that makes a tailor-made suit a fright or a satisfaction.

It's the tailor work; our tailors are trained; they are artists; every man who puts shears or thread to your suit in Greater Oak Hall is an artist. Once you know our tailor-work you'll want it and have it. We can wait.

Our Imported Capes—

There are only so many; no fancy prices; we deal with them as with other clothes; sell low. Will you see them?

Fur Collarettes, $2.75 to $10.
Velour Capes, $5 to $35.
Kersey Jackets, $7 to $30.

Special Shoes Wonderful city for good shoes; we're making this shoe store wonderful for what you pay for them.

Ladies' $4 hand sewed for $2.95.
Ladies' vici kid for $1.95.
Men's—calf and russet, $2.95.

Just a Price List of Men's.

$5, $7.50, $10, $12, $15, $20 for Overcoats. Short, stylish Covert Coats for $7.50 to $18; the other longer Overcoats for $5 to $20; all through silk lined overcoat for $12.

Men's Suits—$5 to $27.50; that is, Everyday Suit, made in the good, sure, Oak Hall way for $5 to $20; Dress Suits, $10 to $27.50.

You know our clothing; we'd rather lose y... ey than be mean.

Wanamaker & Brown

Sixth and Market, Phila.

We pay railroad fare on purchases of a reasonable amount.

FREE. Write AT ONCE for the most beautiful Cloak Catalogue you ever saw! It tells of all the up-to-date styles in Cloaks for Ladies, Misses and Children. It will please you and save you money.

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—
AMMUNITION!

Shells loaded and empty, by the dozen or hundred. A full line of

PRIMERS, WADS,
LOADING IMPLEMENTS,
GUNNING COATS,
SHELL BELTS,

Smokeless Powder and Black Powder, Shot in all the various sizes.

PRICES LOW ON THESE GOODS.

For instance, loaded U. M. C. Co.'s Nitro Shells, the best, at 28 cents per box of 25—two wads on powder and one on shot. All goods in the same proportion. A few

Breach-Loading Guns,

which will be sold at a bargain, fully guaranteed.

Sept 18, 1897. W. J. BLACKISTON.

PEOPLE BUY THEIR
BUILDING MATERIAL
—OF—
DENNIS & FOOKS

BECAUSE THEY GIVE

THE BEST GOODS AT POPULAR PRICES.

BEST CYPRESS FENCING ONLY $12.50 PER M.;
BEST FLORIDA NO. 1 HEARS 6x20 SHINGLES, $8.00 PER M.
FLOORING, SIDING, WINDOWS, DOORS, BLINDS,
MOULDING, CEILING, ETC., AT VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Quotations cheerfully given, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a call. Lumber yards at PRESTON, MD., near Railroad Station.

DENNIS & FOOKS.

MEMBERS CORN AND FLOUR EXCHANGE.

W. F. TOWERS & CO.,

(Successors to J. H. Coulbourn & Co.)

WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Grain, Hay, Live Stock, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit, Wool, Etc.
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE,
THE OLD STAND
123 South Charles Street, - - Baltimore, Md.

REFERENCE: CONTINENTAL NATIONAL BANK, OR ANY BUSINESS HOUSE.
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

THOMAS H. MITCHELL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets, Newels,

Hand Rails, Cabinet Mantels, Balusters, Etc.

☞Estimates Promptly Furnished on all kinds of Building Material.

SALISBURY, MARYLAND.

T. H. EVANS & COMPANY,

FRUIT AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 214 Light Street, Baltimore, Maryland,

☞Fruits and Vegetables, Maryland Peaches and Sweet Potatoes.

TREES AND PLANTS
FOR SALE!

The leading varieties of Apple, Peach, Pear, Plum, Cherries, Small Fruits, etc., for sale by

A. G. GELLETLY & CO.,
WILLISTON, MD.

Notice to Gunners.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass on my lands with dog or gun. The law will be strictly enforced against them. LAFAYETTE WILKINSON.

NOW IS THE TIME AND REED'S IS THE PLACE TO GET BARGAINS IN

HARNESS!

If in need of anything in my line it will be to your advantage to examine what I have to show before purchasing elsewhere. My stock includes Dusters, Sheets, Fly Nets, Ear Tips, Whips, Harness as low as $7, Hand-made Harness to order, Collars, Bridles, Axle and Harness Oil, Whip Sockets, Pads of all kinds.

☞Harness repaired and cleaned at short notice.

W. S. REED,
Denton, Md.

QUEEN ANNE'S RAILROAD CO.

TIME-TABLE.

Eastward. Leav. P. M.	Eastward. Leave. A. M.	BALTO. FERRY	Westward. Arrive A. M.	Westward. Arrv. P. M.
3 00	5 45	BALTIMORE	10 50	9 00
Arrv. P. M.	Arrive A. M.	TO	Leave. A. M.	Leav. P. M.
5 30	8 15	QUEENST'N.	8 20	6 30

Railroad Division.

Leav P. M.	Leave. A. M.	STATIONS.	Arrive A. M.	Arrv. P. M.
5 50	8 50	Queenstown	8 15	5 15
f 5 56	f 8 58	Bloomingdale	f 8 10	f 5 07
f 6 03	f 9 07	Wye Mills	f 8 04	4 58
f 6 10	9 16	Willoughby	f 7 58	4 51
6 20	9 28	Queen Anne	7 50	4 39
f 6 22	9 31	Hillsboro	f 7 48	4 36
6 27	9 37	Downes	7 44	4 30
f 6 30	f 9 41	Tuckahoe	f 7 42	f 4 27
6 37	9 50	Denton	7 35	4 18
6 47	10 02	Hobbs	7 26	4 06
6 55	10 12	Hickman	7 17	3 55
f 6 59	f 10 17	Adamsville	f 7 13	f 3 49
f 7 01	f 10 23	Blanchard	f 7 08	f 3 43
7 11	10 33	Greenwood	7 00	3 33
f 7 20	f 10 44	Owens	f 6 52	f 3 21
f 7 23	f 10 48	Banning	f 6 48	f 3 17
f 7 27	f 10 54	Deputy	f 6 44	f 3 12
7 35	11 15	Ellendale	6 38	3 05
f 7 44	f 11 24	Wolfe	f 6 26	f 2 52
7 50	11 30	Milton	6 20	2 45
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.

CONNECTIONS.

Connects at Queen Anne with the Delaware & Chesapeake Railway from Easton and Oxford, at 7.50 a. m., for Queenstown and Baltimore.

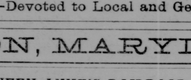
Connects at Greenwood with Delaware Division of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad for Seaford, Delmar, Salisbury, and points south, at 10.33 a. m., and from the same points, at 3.33 p. m., for Denton, Queenstwon and Baltimore.

Connects at Ellendale with the Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad, at 11.00 a. m., for Georgetown, Lewes, Rehoboth Beach and Ocean City, and from those points, at 3.05 p. m., for Greenwood, Denton, Queenstown and Baltimore.

I. W. TROXEL, Gen. Manager. C. C. WALLER, Gen. Fr't & Pass. Agt.

Wheeler Transportation Line

DAILY STEAMERS FOR Great Choptank, Trappe and Tuckahoe Rivers.



On and after January 1st, 1897, steamers will leave Pier 5 Light Street Wharf daily except Sundays at 7 p. m., for Oxford, Trappe, Cambridge, Chancellor's, Secretary, Clark's, Choptank, Lloyd's, Dover Bridge, Kingston, McCarty's, Ganey's, Todd's, Downes', Towers', Williston, Tuckahoe Bridge, Reese's, Coward's, Covey's, Hillsboro and Queen Anne.

Arriving at Oxford the following morning in time for connection with the Delaware & Chesapeake R. R., and at Cambridge with the Cambridge & Seaford R. R.

Returning will leave Hillsboro, Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays at 10 a. m.; Covey's 10.30; Coward's 11; Williston 1 p. m.; Ganey's 1.30; McCarty's 2; Kingston 2.15; Dover Bridge 2.30; Medford's (Choptank) 4; Clark's 4.15; Cambridge 7; Trappe 8.30 and Oxford 10, stopping at intermediate landings, arriving in Baltimore early the following mornings.

Steamer leaves Hillsboro Sundays at 6 a. m.; Coward's, 7 a. m.; Williston, 8 a. m.; Medford's (Choptank) 10.30 a. m.; Cambridge 12.30; Trappe 1.45 p. m.; Oxford 3 p. m., arriving in Baltimore at 8.30 p. m. Sundays.

Freight received until 6 p. m. daily for all landings.

E. E. WHEELER, Agent,
Pier 5 Light St., Baltimore.
B. B. COHEE, Agent at Williston.

Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic

RAILWAY COMPANY.
BALTIMORE, THIRD HAVEN AND GREAT CHOPTANK RIVER ROUTE.

The magnificent side-wheel iron steamers Avalon and Joppa will leave daily alternately except Saturday, as follows:

Denton, 12 m.	E. N. Market, 3.30
Lyford's,	Oyster Shell Point,
Williston,	Cambridge, 6 p m.
Two John's,	Kirby's,
Turkey Creek,	Oxford,
Kingston,	Bellevue,
Dover Bridge,	Double Mills,
Hog Island,	Easton, 9 30 p. m.
Windy Hill,	Oxford, 10.30 p. m.
Choptank,	Tilghman's Island.
Wright's,	

Arriving in Baltimore at about 5 o'clock next morning.

Returning, the steamers will leave Baltimore from Pier 4 Light St. Wharf, at 7 o'clock p. m., daily, except Sunday, for all points named, and arriving at Easton about 3.00 a. m.; Oxford, 3.45 a. m.; Cambridge, 6.00 a. m.; East New Market, 7.00 a. m., and Denton at 11 o'clock a. m.

Connections at Easton, Oxford and Cambridge with railroads for all points.

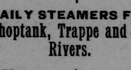
Freight taken at low rates and carefully handled. Grain bags furnished and grain delivered at elevators.

For further information apply to

W THOMSON, Gen'l Man. T. MURDOCK, Agent,
J. SAWYER WILSON, JR., Freight Agent,
241 South Street, Baltimore, Maryland. 302 Light St.,
Z. T. HUTCHINSON, Agent at Denton.

The Steamer Greensboro

(CAPT. D. S. BROCKWAY, MASTER,)



Will ply between GREENSBOROUGH and BALTIMORE Weekly, touching at all landings between Greensborough and Denton.

On and after July 4, steamer will leave for Baltimore every Monday

FREIGHTS MODERATE,
CAPACITY AMPLE

The patronage of our merchants and farmers solicited that this line may be made a success. Full information by inquiring of

GEORGE F. DILL, AGENT,
D. S BROCKWAY, MASTER,
Greensborough, Md.
Or HARRY A. ROE, AGENT,
Denton, Md.

☞Large granaries always ready to receive grain.

Fall Opening
—OF—
NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS AT
H. T. NUTTLE & BRO'S
Andersontown.

Ladies' Coats and Capes.

We have just received a large stock of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Capes, which we are offering at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Millinery.

A full line of Millinery Goods, Dress Trimmings, Braids, Fancy Silks, Velvets, &c., to please all. MISS SEWELL, an experienced trimmer from Baltimore, will have charge again.

Dress Goods.

We are offering SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS in Dress Goods, in styles, quality and prices, having bought a large stock before the advance in woolen goods. You will also find a large line of

Blankets,

from 50 cents a pair up. Men's and Boys' READY-MADE CLOTHING, Overcoats, Caps, Hats,

Boots and Shoes.

A complete line of Allnutt, Moody & Co's Ladies' and Children's fine Shoes at POPULAR PRICES.

Furniture.

We carry a large stock of Furniture in many styles. Bedroom Suits in Poplar and Solid Oak, also ash. Dining Chairs in Wood and Cane Seats. Lounges, 15 styles of Rockers, Bed Springs, Extension Tables, &c.

Sewing Machines,

We have now on hand several Demorest Sewing Machines, which we will sell at $19.50 and guarantee every machine to give perfect satisfaction.

Your patronage solicited, No trouble to show goods.

H. T. NUTTLE & BRO.,
Andersontown, Md.

WHAT IS PRETTIER THAN A NEAT NEW CAPE?

Nichols, at the Bridge, has a good supply of them, and the ladies should call and see them. The quality is guaranteed, the styles are correct and the prices range from $1.40 to $6.50. You will be almost sure to be suited. Recent additions in dress goods for ladies and misses, and underwear, will also interest them.

The principal part of the

SHOE STOCK

is from the factory of Allnutt & Moody, and that firm's goods deservedly have the confidence of those who use them. It may also be noted that the stock of Men's Underwear, Boots and Shoes, is receiving new additions for the cold weather

NEW FURNITURE

Bedsteads, Lounges, Mattresses, Chairs, Rockers, etc., coming in.

See the Stock of

BLANKETS

ranging in price from 55c. to $4.50 per pair.

LARGE STOCK OF
LINOLEUM,

that very pretty and durable floor covering. Oil Cloths, 4-quarters, 6-quarters and 8-quarters wide.

THE GROCERY DEPARTMENT

is well supplied. The prices are on the lowest margin. You should get our quotations on Coffee. A lot of 75 bags of salt just in. Buyers will be pleased at the figures this season.

J. H. NICHOLS,
DENTON BRIDGE.

ANCHOR HOTEL,
OPP. CITY & SUBURBAN POWER HOUSE.
J. H. BENJES, - - PROPRIETOR,
510-512-514 E. PRATT ST.,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Formerly Buck's Hotel—Renovated with all Modern Appliance.

RATES, $1 Per Day. Special Rates to Permanent Boarders. Cars passing the door connect with all parts of the city. Rooms by the Day or Week.

SUNT LACRYMÆ.

Oh, saddest of all sounds that be,
Sweet Virgil's sad "sunt lacrymæ!"
A jeweled thought, a gracious line,
Set in a music half divine,
With murmur like the enchanted sea
Beneath his own Parthenope,
Where at the last sad ocean's lover
He rests, a laurel hanging over.

And he had heard it, he had known
Humanity's sad, silent moan
And felt the wasse of human things
That mounts from beggars up to kings,
A young Marcellus, early taken,
Like fruit by tempest rudely shaken,
Or great Catullus' starry fame,
That sunk and left but half a name,
Or mystic of a night, the bride,
Like Psyche, stolen from our side,
Or perished worth and friendship old
In dust and darkness lying cold.

And we have heard it, we have known
Yet deeper sorrow's sadder tone—
Beethoven's passion, Shelley's pain,
The splendid gloom of Byron's strain,
With Miserere of a song
Complaining to the years—how long!—
This heirloom of an ancient wrong,
And we have heard the pillow cry
Of strong men's sleepless agony.
O God, how slow the hours go by!

But song more sweet shall never twine
The rue and rose in one short line
Or more pathetic give to grief
An outlet for a moment brief
To loose awhile the captive woe,
Whose prisoned drops refuse to flow,
And, like a draft of myrrh in wine,
To mix in tears an anodyne
Than in that world's epitome,
Sad Virgil's sweet "sunt lacrymæ."

—A. G. B. in Spectator.

REVENGE OF PIZEN GULCH.

It Was Two Weeks Late, but When It Came No Apaches Were Left.

"The man who said that 'the only good Indian was a dead Indian' was erbout as near right as men get," remarked Colonel Ham Sploggett of Arizona the other evening as he wrestled with a mint smash, "and if any man oughter know what he's talking erbout in them matters I guess it's me. I went to Arizony a mighty long time ago. Them darned Apaches wuz erbout as onery as eny sort of Indians, and not a day passed but what we fellers down to Pizen Gulch heard erbout men losing their scalps and women and children being butchered like forty, the news coming from way out on the frontier. I wuz sorter getting a grip on Arizony jess then, and I didn't want to lose it, so I jess staid away from the line and tended ter business with one eye open. We had ter get out and hustle, however. Indians wuz getting more rampageous every day, and finally a band of the measly, murdering robbers rid inter a small settlement erbout 50 miles from the Gulch and killed every soul thar, not leaving one to tell the tale. This riled the boys at the Gulch, and we thought the time had come to do something. Two hours after we got the news we wuz out for biz. We rode away, and an hour afore sundown we reached the place whar the settlement had been. Waal, sir, I've seen many odd sights in my life, but that little settlement wuz erbout the saddest thing that ever met these old eyes not so old then neither. Ashes showed whar some cabins had stood, and thar, too, could be seed what remained of home things, and jess on the outskirts of the settlement we found the bodies of the folks what had formed the peaceful village.

"Men, women and children alike had gone to satisfy the awful greed for blood. They had been dragged together, and the bodies—must have been erbout 20 of them—wuz piled in a terrible heap, mutilated and horrible to look at. The saddest sight of it all wuz the form of a little baby. The small critter wuz lying on the breast of a woman, maybe its mother, and its little fists wuz fastened in the long hair that wuz all tangled and flowinglike. At fust I thought it wuz sleeping, but it wuzn't. It wuz dead, and a little round, black hole right in the middle of its forehead showed whar the bullet had done its work. Thar it wuz, a monument of Indian ferocity, and the poor little limbs of the baby wuz cuddled up and its white face wuz smiling jest as though death had caught it while it wuz looking right inter its mother's eyes. The sight of that little one thar, naked to the skies, made the grim look on the faces of the boys jess kinder deepen-like until they seemed desperate and deadly. We left the place without a word, but when we crept up on the band what did the work we paid them back to the death, even if it wuz two weeks later. Them wuz bad days, I tell you.—Mexico Two Republics.

The Pianist's Left Hand.

There is no reason why the left hand of the amateur should not be as well trained, so far as the training goes, as that of the artist. It should from the first start be compelled to obey the emotions, the intellect and the will. A great deal of time is wasted in the pianist's musical education by practicing as much with the stronger hand as with the weaker, precisely as it is wasted by practicing as much with the stronger as with the weaker fingers. In both cases the stronger continually increases in strength, while the gap between this and the weaker does not lessen.

Trashy piano music, with thin harmonies, gives the lion's share of what effort it necessitates to the right hand, while of the left is required but a feeble thrumming. All good, well written music, whether difficult or easy, makes equal demands on both hands. The faithful teacher should see to it that the student does such music justice by training the left hand to equal skill with the right. Where an instinctive preference is shown for the left the right must be the more carefully drilled, but in this instance, as has been shown, the student is at a certain advantage.—Harper's Bazar.

JUMPING ON BUFFALOES.

Tiger Jack's Truest Story of a Marvelous Escape.

"Speaking of liars," said the western Kansas man as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe and looked at the real estate agent out of the corner of his eye, "I think western Kansas can show up some as rare specimens as I ever set eyes on. Now, there was old John S. I'll not give his full name because the old man still lives out somewhere near Kiowa, and if he was to get in print as a noted liar he might get hot. When I read an account of Speaker Bill Street's speech up in Jewell county at an old settlers' picnic, where he said that he had stood on a knoll and seen a dense, moving herd of buffalo as far as the eye could reach, some way it brought old John to mind.

"When I first struck the short grass country, old John was there. He got me cornered one day and was so tickled to get a fresh victim that he hardly stopped even to take a drink until he had stuffed me so full that I was partially paralyzed for a month afterward. He gave me to understand that for years before he came to Kansas he was one of the most dreaded desperadoes and Indian killers that ever roamed through the Rocky mountains. I iearned afterward that he wouldn't fight a cat and actually trembled with fear whenever his hatchet faced wife turned loose on him with her tongue, but when I first met him his bloodthirsty talk fairly made my blood run cold.

"He informed me that he was known far and wide through the mountains as 'Tiger Jack, the terror of the Rockies,' but I was going to speak of his buffalo story. I asked him one day, just to bring him out, if he ever got into any tight places when he was hunting buffalo. 'Oh, I've been in places that I suppose most fellers would call ticklish,' he replied, 'but never any place that rattled Tiger Jack but once, and that time I own I was a little worried.

"'I was huntin buffalo down the Medicine valley along in 1870. The country was just alive with the critters, and I was knockin 'em right and left, when all at once somethin started a stampede, and 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 buffalo came rushin down the valley, just makin the ground shake as they come. I seen at once that I would have to get out of there or be run over, but my pony was all fagged out, and the herd kept gainin on him at every jump. I saw that them buffalo was goin to run that pony down and that something had to be done and done quick. Well, sir, I seen that there was just one thing to do. I waited till the head buffalo was right on my pony's flank, and then I made a jump and landed right on that buffalo's hump.

"'Then, sir, I just went jumpin from the back of one buffalo to another an shootin as I went—thought, maybe, you know, that I could scatter the herd and get a chance to get down on the ground. Well, sir, when I struck the rear end of that stampede I was only a mile from home. I went out the next day and measured the distance from where I jumped from my pony to where I hit the ground and found I had traveled on the backs of buffalo for 6¼ miles. I'll tell you honestly, mister, I think it was a little the closest shave I ever had.'"—Kansas City Journal.

Wrong End Up.

M. Calino having taken a farm, he is very careful to instruct his assistants to take the proper and systematic course in all they do. "Be sure you begin your work at the bottom," is his favorite maxim, and he repeats it whenever he sets his men at work.

Lately he had occasion to dig a well on the place and put to this duty a couple of men experienced in that line of work.

"And be sure," he said to them as they got their picks and shovels ready, "that you begin your work at the bottom."

It was a still more curious reversal of things, perhaps, which led one of M. Calino's servants, a good woman, to come running to him one day with the announcement:

"Quick, monsieur! Come here! Your little Jean has fallen into the ditch, and he's into the mud up to his ankles!"

"Up to his ankles?" said Calino. "Why, that's nothing."

"Oh, but I forgot to tell you," said the woman, "that he's in head first!"—Youth's Companion.

A Great Sign.

On a telegraph pole in the suburbs of a New England village was tacked this notice:

"Lost.—Between here and the postoffice, a real lady's hair switch black mixt with gray with shoestring tide around one end the above whitch please return to the postmaster and git fifty cents with thanks of owner who needs it badly and will be thankful for the kindness of any Lady or gent who will return what cannot be of no use to them, but which is a needcessity to her."—Harper's Bazar.

The most dangerous waters in the world for the passage of ships lie off the east coast of England, Cape Ushant, in France, and Cape Finistere, in Spain.

It rains on an average 208 days in the year in Ireland, about 150 in England, at Kazan about 90 days and in Siberia only 60 days.

FIN DE SIECLE CYNICISM.

The Ancient Bible Cry of Ecclesiastes Is This Latest Lament.

The philosophy of life of a certain cynic—in fact, Jonathan Penn—runs thus: At 30 one is actuated by worldly wisdom, at 40 cynicism, and after 40 the meridian of one's experience and philosophy, in any critical exigency, cannibalism. This is only moral egoism, of course, on account of some absurd prejudices.

Jonathan Penn, in his organ for the discouragement of American authors and literature, The Apologist, defines a platitude as a draped lie and an epigram as a truth half nude.

One's muse and mind grow sick with the lack of proper provision for the body.

In riding a hobby it is therefore plain one must be careful to keep within moderation, or it may lead to mania, for it is perilous to push nature to extremities in a world of wolves. As the Russians say, among wolves you must not be a lamb.

Every idealist is eaten up by the shrewd men of affairs, the wolves in sheep's clothing; they are always on the look out for sentimentalists, simpletons and credulous believers in human nature.

This ideal of life is absurd, but not so common as our sentimental literature would have it. Except in the one trade of ideal and irrelevant moral exhortation that heals souls every seventh day, any ideal of life is a great disability and must be lived down before one is of full age, 21, and the serious business of life begins.

I am deeply concerned when I meet any young man who is inspired with the ridiculous desire to lift life to an ideal plane; to throw away his social opportunities and worldly chances; to try to reverse some of the vast burdens of the injustices in the world, and I beg of every young enthusiast to leave reforms and reformers alone—and especially to avoid reformers, a gang of self seeking adventurers who live on credulity and the few good impulses of the few.

In this world we can't afford to nurse any indifference to the demands of the ever intruding mundane life. If we are at all sincerely spiritual, as a temperamental and not an asset of trade, it fixes on us damning defamation. We are as guilty as those who commit those minor vices that are so scrupulously condemned by good citizens and the happy possessors of extrinsic virtues and palpable morality. A moral enthusiasm for any great truth for humanity is a burden that crushes every possible solace of life. The wise let it alone.

Our ideal aims involve sure and irretrievable bankruptcy. We lose both all worldly possessions and joys and pleasures, even love and in the end our own physical well being, the wealth of the mind.—Lotus.

Use of Perfumes.

Anything that will destroy the all powerful and ubiquitous microbe should be gladly welcomed, and when the agent comes in the pleasant form of perfume it is certainly the more acceptable. We now find from experiments that are said to have been made with the perfumes of flowers that by means of them many species of microbes are easily destroyed. The odor of cloves has been known to destroy these minute creatures in 35 minutes, cinnamon will kill some species in 12 minutes, thyme in 25. In 45 minutes common wild verbena is found effective, while the odor of some geranium flowers has destroyed various forms of microbes in 50 minutes. The essence of cinnamon is said to destroy the typhoid fever microbe in 12 minutes, and is recorded as the most effective of all odors as an antiseptic. It is now believed that flowers which are found in Egyptian mummies were placed there more for their antiseptic properties than as mere ornaments or elements in sentimental work. If perfumes are so singularly efficacious as this, then the flower farmer must be a fortunate person and his life a healthy one.—New York Ledger.

Putting Plants to Sleep.

All plants, even in tropical countries, require a period of rest. Some repose in the rainy, others in the dry and others again in the cold or in the hot season. Herr Johannsen, a Scandinavian, believes he can abridge this period by intensifying the "sleep" with chloroform or ether. Bulbs or buds exposed to the vapors of these anæsthetics resume their period of activity sooner than those not so treated. It has also been observed that the tubercules of orchids placed near warming pipes, and thus more completely dried, began to spring sooner than others kept in the ordinary way.

Perfect, but Painful.

Mrs. Bray—I never saw more perfect acting than Miss Spot's at that amateur performance.

Mr. Bray—She wasn't in the cast, was she?

Mrs. Bray—No; she sat in the front seat and looked as though she enjoyed it.—Comic Cuts.

A man was advertised to fly from a certain place and some one asked Dr. Byles, the old Boston divine, if he were going to see the attempt made. "Pooh, no!" said he. "I have seen a horse fly."

A hatti sherif is an edict signed by the sultan of Turkey himself. It usually concludes with the words, "Let my order be executed according to its form and meaning."

A DARING ENGINE RIDE.

How Charles Crocker Saved the Central Pacific Railroad.

"One of the most exciting and dangerous rides I ever had was made on a locomotive in California in the sixties," said an old resident of San Francisco to the writer, who had been speaking of the remarkable coolness exhibited by two men while riding behind a runaway horse.

"The ride to which I refer happened shortly after Charles Crocker and a few other men inaugurated the Central Pacific railroad. The tracks of the road had been laid as far as Newcastle, and the company was in debt and despondency, and L. L. Robinson, who then owned the old original railroad from Freeport to Folsom, was laughing in his sleeve at what he called 'the Dutch Flat swindle.' The stages then went from Folsom to the great mining camps of Nevada, especially to Virginia City, and it was the boast of the Freeport and Folsom road people that the Central Pacific would never be built beyond Newcastle.

"Well, one morning Charles Crocker left San Francisco on the steamer bound for Freeport with three gentlemen, including myself. When the steamer had reached Freeport, the mail and newspapers from San Francisco for Virginia City were immediately put aboard the Freeport and Folsom train, which then hurried away on its journey. A spirited team was waiting for Mr. Crocker and his companions, and we quickly left the steamboat, got into the coach and were driven rapidly off for Sacramento City. Arriving there, we found an engine and coal tender waiting for us at the Central depot, and Mr. Crocker gave orders to the engineer to run the locomotive at every pound of steam she could carry to Newcastle.

"When we started, all of us, with the exception of Mr. Crocker, who stood at the back of the engineer, were seated in the tender on various lumps of coal and wood, and it didn't take us long to realize, from the awful jolting and swaying of the engine, that the road was unballasted and in a very poor condition for speeding. Much to our relief, after we had passed beyond the American river and our arms fairly ached from our exertions to hold on and keep ourselves from being thrown out of the tender, the engineer suddenly lowered his rate of speed and at the same time informed Mr. Crocker that it would be extremely dangerous to run any farther at the rate we had been going.

"Mr. Crocker looked annoyed and said: "Nonsense! If you are afraid, you had better get off the engine."

"He then took hold of the lever and pulled it to the farthest limit. Of course we all thought that Mr. Crocker was crazy and that the engine would soon jump the track. But Mr. Crocker would not listen to remonstrances, never moved a muscle and stood at the lever until we were all scared out of our wits, and the engine, panting and throbbing like a huge wild beast enveloped in a cloud of escaping steam, reached Newcastle. Here we were hustled into a waiting coach and driven away. At each ten miles between that town and Virginia City there was a relay of horses. At various points along the mountain roads even the drivers were afraid to obey Mr. Crocker's orders, and in two instances he took the reins himself and whipped the teams into a lively gallop.

"The result of the whole exciting, wild and dashing race was that Charles Crocker presented in the business office of the Virginia City Enterprise a copy of the San Francisco Bulletin and some mail matter 12 hours before the mail agent on the opposition railroad had reached the city. That was the deathblow to the Freeport and Folsom road and the salvation of the Central Pacific."—Washington Star.

Philosophy at the Zoo.

Two youths looked into a cage of monkeys.

Through their nostrils puffs of smoke came fourth at regular intervals from white wrapped cigarettes.

Their heads were nicely balanced by a wealth of hair parted exactly in the middle.

Light bamboo canes grasped firmly in the middle showed they were full grown men.

"See," said one, "what we have descended from!"

And they looked into the cage of monkeys and laughed.

The mother monkey called her children about her.

They climbed gravely on the perch to listen to her words.

She pointed to the young men.

"See," said the mother monkey, "what some of our ancestors have degenerated into!"

And the children monkeys returned to their corners and wept.—Chicago Record.

A Clever Scheme.

First Bicycle Crank—No, I never carry an extra ounce of weight on my machine—not even a tool bag.

Second Ditto—But suppose you break down on the road and have no tools?

First B. C.—Oh, that's easily arranged! I carry my tools in my pocket.—Nuggets.

English Soldiers Versus Civilians.

In Great Britain the position of the private soldier has one advantage over all other trades. At the age of 39 he can retire on a pension of from 50 cents to $1.12 a day. There is no business that secures such a provision for a workingman.