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DENTON JOURNAL.

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VOL. 52. DENTON, MARYLAND: SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 5, 1898. NO. 16.

KNOW ALL PEOPLE:

Desiring to deal in HARDWARE exclusively in the future, we begin today closing out at cost for the spot cash, our GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEPARTMENT. We need the two buildings entirely for our

HARDWARE BUSINESS,

as we wish to establish a first-class one. We have a big line of Dry Goods, all new and desirable, viz: Muslins, Calico, Flannels, Tick Ginghams, Table Linen, Dress Goods, Ladies Vests, Hose, Corsets, &c; Men's Undershirts, Drawers, Hose, Suspenders, Collars, Neckties, Gloves, and articles too numerous to mention. We call especial attention to our

STOCK OF SHOES

for Gents, Ladies and Children, including a brand new line of Allnutt & Moody's Fine Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Babies. We have a big lot of

MEN'S SUITS

in sizes 35, 36, and 37, and we sell them at less than COST. Also China, Glass, Tin and Enamel Ware.

Come and see us and help us to establish a first-class

HARDWARE STORE IN DENTON;

we have a good one now, but will have a better one in the spring. We have a fine assortment of HEATING and COOK STOVES. In cook stoves we sell Bibb's, Sheppard's and Liebrandt, McDowell & Co.'s goods, and are exclusive agents for these manufacturers in Denton. We will sell you a No. 8 Cook Stove as low as $10.50; and Heaters as low as $3.25. For first-class goods, we will not be undersold by any one.

Stewart Brothers,
dec2-3m. DENTON, MARYLAND.

W. W. TUNIS & BROTHER LUMBER CO.,

TUNIS' MILLS, TALBOT COUNTY, MD.,

—MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF—

Lumber and Building Material.

Shipments made direct by vessel to all points on navigable water, to inland points by rail.

Save Money by Purchasing Direct from Manufacturers.

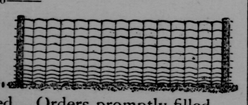
North Carolina Pine, Our Specialty!

WE DEFY COMPETITION IN CYPRESS SHINGLES.

Saw Mill Daily Capacity, 20,000 feet.
Plaining Mill Daily Capacity, 40,000 feet.

STATE AGENTS FOR

PAGE'S Woven Wire FENCE.



Correspondence solicited. Orders promptly filled.

J. B. K. EMORY AND CO.

(EMORY & NEAVITT.)
—GENERAL—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
LIGHT STREET,
Baltimore, Maryland

For Sale,

House and lot in Denton, occupied at present by Mr. C. H. Whitby. Has recently been painted and put in good order. Will be sold at low price for cash, or on terms to accommodate purchaser. Apply to T. PLINY FISHER, Denton, Md.
Or W. E. DUNNOCK, 1620 Druid Hill Ave., Baltimore, Md.

QUEEN ANNE'S RAILROAD CO.

TIME-TABLE.

Eastward. Leav. P. M.	Leave. A. M.	BALTO. FERRY	Westward. Arrive A. M.	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 01	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 04	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
f 7 58	f 11 38	Whitesboro,	f 6 12	f 2 37
8 01	11 41	Drawbridge,	6 09	2 34
f 8 05	f 11 45	Burton,	f 6 05	f 2 30
8 10	11 50	Lewes.	6 00	2 25
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, Queenstown 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.

BOYS Should send at once for Special Premium List. Just issued. Watches, Printing Presses, Air Rifles, and many valuable articles are to be given away. N. Y. Ledger, Ledger Building, N. Y. **GIRLS**

For Rent.

Good house to rent, on Lowe street, Denton, very cheap. Apply to LEWIS & WEST.

Wanted,

15 lady operators, at once
DENTON SHIRT CO.

Good Ingrain Carpet, 20c. per yard. Heavy Brussels Carpet, 48c. per yard. For the asking, we mail you, free of all charges, our new Colored Carpet Catalogue, which shows all goods in lithograph colors. You can make your selections as well as if you were here at the mill, and save from 50 to 60 per cent. profit you are paying your local dealer. If you wish quality samples of carpet, send 8c. in stamps. We also issue a general catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Bedding, Stoves, etc., which we mail free of all charges.

Julius Hines & Son,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please mention this paper.

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, 302 Light St
Baltimore, Maryland.
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.

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.

Chester River Steamboat Comp'y

Fall and Winter Schedule.

Beginning November 1st, 1897, the steamer Emma A. Ford, will leave Chestertown at 8 a. m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Bogle's, Queenstown and Kent Island.

Leave Baltimore 10.30 a. m., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for same landings.

Steamer Gratitude will leave Centreville 8 a. m., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, stopping at the landings on Corsica river, Jackson's Creek and Rock Hall. Leave Baltimore 10.30 a. m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday for the same landings.

Special trip to Rock Hall and return on Saturday's only. Leave Baltimore 3 p. m., Leave Rock 5.15 p. m.

GEO. WARFIELD, President,
J. E. TAYLOR, General Agent

DELAWARE AND CHESAPEAKE RAILWAY.

NORTH. Mail. A. M.	Pas. P. M.		SOUTH. Mail. A. M.	Pas. P. M.
6 45	1 40	Oxford,	11 53	7 47
6 55	1 50	Trappe,	11 42	7 37
7 08	2 07	Easton,	11 24	7 20
7 18	2 17	Chapel,	11 12	7 08
7 24	2 24	Cordova,	11 04	7 02
7 31	2 33	Queen Anne,	10 54	6 55
7 42	2 43	Ridgely,	10 44	6 46
7 52	2 54	Greensboro	10 34	6 36
8 03	3 04	Goldsboro,	10 24	6 26
8 10	3 11	Henderson,	10 16	6 19
8 17	3 18	Marydel,	10 08	6 12
8 23	3 24	Slaughters,	10 00	6 06
8 26	3 27	Hartley,	9 57	6 04
8 36	3 37	Kenton,	9 48	5 56
8 45	3 46	Clayton	9 38	5 47
A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.

Connect at Clayton with Delaware Division of P. W. & B. R. R.

H. F. KENNEY, General Sup't.
J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
R. L. HOLLIDAY, Superintendent

TO THE PUBLIC!

I desire to inform my friends of Denton and the public roundabout that I will be at the store of STEWART BROS., in

DENTON EVERY TUESDAY,

where I will be prepared to take orders for all kinds of JEWELRY and to make repairs. All work will receive prompt attention, small repairs being made before leaving town. Orders left with Stewart Bros. will be carefully attended to. I thank you for past favors, and hope to receive a continuance of them.

MOSES GOTTLIEB,
THE JEWELER.

Professional Notice.

I desire to notify my clients and friends that I have returned from Johns Hopkins Hospital in a very much improved condition; but it is deemed wise for me not to engage myself in any legal work at the present time.

In my office, adjoining my residence can be found Walter Sparklin, Esq., a member of this bar, who is careful and diligent, and will promptly attend to such business of mine as may be referred to him. I expect to resume the active practice of law about April 1st, and will be glad then to see my clients and friends face to face. JAMES N. TODD.
Dec. 29, 1897-5t.

JIM.

When Jim, the hired man, first came,
He never had a word to say
Cept jest to answer to his name.
He'd sleep all night and work all day
And eat his meals and go and come
Most like as if he's deef and dumb.

I didn't care, why, no, of course!
Sometimes pa'd send me down the farm
To tell him to hitch up the horse,
Or help us get the bees to swarm,
But not a word he'd say, not he!
He wouldn't even look at me.

Well, by and by that made me mad—
As tall and clever built and trim,
Nice teeth and hair; oh, not half bad
To look at—and I looked at him
Considerable, first and last,
And jest as temptin as I da'st.

I used to curl my hair at nigh
And dress and fix up every day,
He never cared a single mite.
He d always stare the other way
And pet the dog or stroke the cow
Or coax the cat—oh, he knew how!

Course, other fellows came around
Much better dressed and not so shy,
They cared enough, but I was bound
I'd make him care or I'd know why,
And so I picked out Sammy Snow
And, glory, how I flirted! Oh!

We used to set nights, Sam and me,
Out on the porch. One night Jim passed.
A gown in to bed. Says he,
"Folkses, good night!" And jest as fast,
Fore I could think, he stooped, like that,
And kissed me on the mouth right flat!

Well, Sam he took his hat and flew
Off in a rage—at me, not Jim.
And me? Good lands, what could I do?
I didn't care a snap for him!
But Jim! If he d a slapped my face,
I wouldn't felt a worse disgrace.

I cried, and then I said, "Who cares?"
And then I cried again, but, when
I went indoors, there, on the stairs,
That Jim was waitin. Then, oh, then—
Lucky twas dark—I thought that he
Would never get through kissin me!

And so, as soon as the folks knew,
They sent him packing! I guess not!
Why there he sets in front of you.
Readin his paper. Yes, that's what!
Father, I've been tellin her
Jest how you didn t court me, sir!

—Madeline S. Bridges in Woman's Home Companion.

AN ACCOMPLICE.

I was sitting in my consulting room and wondering. I was young, well qualified and not wanting in a modicum of confidence in my professional abilities, but for the services of my humble self, John Hardman, M. D., there seemed to be no demand at all in the great city.

My melancholy meditations were cut short by the din of my front door bell, and presently a gentleman was ushered into my presence.

"Dr. Hardman, I believe?" said the newcomer. "Allow me to introduce myself. I am Mr. Thomas Sharp of Rose Villa. I live in your neighborhood."

After expressing my pleasure at making his acquaintance I inquired if I could be of any service to him.

"You are a busy man, I expect, doctor," said he and then paused, while I mendaciously hinted that such indeed was the case. "But possibly you will be able to find me a little time in a professional capacity."

I informed him that of course I could do so.

"Well, I may tell you at once," he went on pleasantly, "I am as sound as a bell myself, but I wish to engage your good services for my niece. She is young and inclined to be delicate, I think, and wants a little toning up, and, as I happen to know some particulars about you and your career entirely to your credit, I am going to place her under your care."

I put in a few hurried words expressive of my pleasure in undertaking the charge and was going on to make some inquiries as to my patient's health and manner of life, but my voluble friend cut me short.

"You are the only son of the late John Hardman of Blankley hall," he interrupted. "I used to know your part of the country, and I know that you are the only surviving member of that good old Hardman stock. Never mind how I came to know it. I also know that your father came to grief over the X—— bank failure, and that it has been an uphill game for you since in consequence. I am pleased to see how well you are now getting on."

Mr. Sharp continued to ramble on in this strain for some time, giving me little information about himself, but, to my astonishment, revealing no little knowledge of my history. Our meeting terminated very cordially, and he departed after receiving my acceptance of a pressing invitation to dine with him at Rose Villa on the following evening.

Rose Villa turned out to be a very charming and well appointed domicile. I had made a few inquiries indirectly through Polly (Polly was my smart little parlor maid), and it seemed that Mr. Sharp was a gentleman of means, with no ostensible profession, who had been for about two years in his present abode. His niece, a young lady of taking appearance, in Polly's opinion, was the only other member of the household, and they were not favored by many if any callers. So much for amateur detective work. My early impressions of Rose Villa and of Grace Fairleigh, my lovely patient, were distinctly pleasing.

Mr. Sharp made a capital host. He was cheery and entertaining, and Miss Fairleigh, a fair haired, blue eyed, handsome girl, was as gracious as she was beautiful. She was an accomplished musician, playing well and singing with a voice that for tone and sweetness is rarely equaled in a suburban drawing room. They gave me that pronounced luxury, a really good dinner, and I spent a most enjoyable evening afterward.

Miss Fairleigh and I became friends almost at once. I was drawn toward her as much by her half veiled shyness and maidenly manner as by her rich beauty. That which appealed to my curiosity in connection with my visits to Rose Villa was my inability to fathom Mr. Sharp's motive in having retained my services for his niece. She enjoyed perfect health.

I was requested by Mr. Sharp to call daily, and I did so most conscientiously, but that Miss Fairleigh derived any benefit from my medicines (if she took them) I am not prepared to admit, though a check which was forced upon me at an early date was very acceptable, and I could not afford to quarrel with my bread and butter.

Three months passed away. I was absurdly happy. I suppose I must have been a "gone coon" from the first. I know that I was now over head and ears in love with Grace, and, although I had not divulged my secret to her by an open proposal of marriage, she was not ignorant as to how matters stood with me from a cardiac point of view; neither, as I rightly gathered a little later, was her uncle.

I was only waiting for a "looking upward" in my practice to plead my love with fervor and all the eloquence I could command. But the practice did not "look up." Indeed, things financial were becoming worse and worse with me. Bills rained down upon me with monotonous regularity, and I was becoming desperate.

One evening after I had been dining with the Sharps my host invited me into his study for a smoke. I felt that something was in the wind, and my surmisal was not incorrect.

"You are looking gloomy tonight, Hardman," he remarked after we had selected chairs and relapsed into comfortable attitudes. "You are in trouble—in trouble financially, eh? I know it, and you will find it to your advantage to be plain with me."

I hardly knew how to express myself, and confessed lamely enough that I was more or less on my last legs. He continued without comment:

"You are also, I think, in love with Gracie. Is it not so?"

"It is quite true, Mr. Sharp."

"Then why don't you marry her?"

My companion gazed into my face, a comical smile playing about his lips. His bluntness positively amazed me.

"I fear that what cannot support one would be a poor living for two," I said after a moment's thought. "If I could afford to marry your niece, I would gladly do so tomorrow."

"You mean that?"

"Most certainly I do. I love her."

He arose from his chair and stood beside me, looking into my eyes steadily.

"Listen, Hardman. Gracie is a lady by birth and education. She is also as good a girl as ever breathed. She has no relations in the world saving myself, and I may have to leave her at any time. I have made inquiries about you, and I know your past to be a clean one. Given a helping hand at the start, you would succeed at the finish. Tell me, how much would you require to buy a good practice or to start in a fair way against ordinary opposition?"

I was becoming more and more astonished. Was the man going to adopt me?

"It would be possible to do the thing decently for £3,000, would it not?" he said presently, for I had felt too taken aback to volunteer any suggestions. He waited for a reply.

"I could go into partnership with an old friend of my father for less than that," I answered. "Dr. Jordan offered to give me a share for £1,500 when I passed my 'final,' but I could not find the capital."

"Where does Jordan live?"

"In Birmingham."

"Is the practice a good one and can you trust him?"

"There is no doubt about the practice, and Jordan is an excellent fellow, an old bachelor, and if he had not lost a lot of money when we did in the same concern would have been a rich man today."

Sharp laid a heavy hand on my shoulder.

"Go and ask Gracie to marry you," he said in a low voice. "I am sure that she will do so. On your wedding day I will give her £3,000, and I will give you £2,000 tomorrow, with which you can settle your affairs here and arrange with Jordan, the condition being that you ask no questions and undertake to marry this month."

"But, Mr. Sharp," I cried, "such magnanimity, I"—

"Go and ask Gracie."

He pointed to the door, waving aside my remonstrance, and I followed the direction of his finger as one in a dream. That evening I left Rose Villa the bridegroom elect of Grace Fairleigh, and with a check for £2,000 in my coat pocket.

* * * * * * *

The wedding passed off very quietly. Only a fortnight had elapsed since my queer interview with Mr. Sharp, but in that short time a marvelous change had taken place in my affairs. I had purchased a share of Dr. Jordan's practice in Birmingham, had cleared myself of debt and was now the happy husband of the beautiful girl I loved.

I could scarcely believe it all. Why had this mysterious Sharp done so much for me? I was soon to be enlightened. The breakfast was over. The company had consisted of Gracie, her uncle and myself. We had entertained no wedding guests. My wife had gone up stairs to prepare for our departure. We were going to Paris for a fortnight and then should proceed to Birmingham, our new home.

"I want to speak with you, Hardman," said Sharp. "We will go into the study."

He took my arm and we strolled into his snuggery.

"You think I have been very good to you, then?" He was leaning back in an armchair and smoking the stump of a half finished cigar. "Well, why have I been good to you?"

He paused, and I said that I could not tell.

"I have been good to you for Gracie's sake. I have been looking out for a husband for her for some time, but in our position it was not an easy task. I required a man I could trust, a gentleman by birth and nature, one who would love her and be good to her, one who had no meddlesome relatives to interfere or advise. I think I have been successful."

I assured him that I should do all I could to justify his selection. He nodded and went on speaking:

"I had no friends. Although I had some money, it was not easy to find the man I wanted, who would marry her, having only my word for her past and knowing nothing of my career, who would marry her without asking questions, as you have done. I heard about you as a struggling practitioner, newly started. I took stock of you, as I have taken stock of others who were found wanting in some of the qualities I required. I made inquiries about your past and then I took you on trial. You have satisfied me, and I don't think you will regret the step you have taken."

I told him that I was more than satisfied.

"I am glad to hear it," he said. "And now you must promise me that Gracie shall never know what I am going to tell you."

I gave him the promise.

"Swear that you will never tell her and that you will be the same to her always as you are today. She is a dear, good girl, the one person in the world who believes in me and cares for me. You are both provided for, and after this day you will never see me again."

I stared at him, and he held out his hand to me.

"Swear what I have asked you; by all that you hold sacred swear."

I took his hand and complied with his wish.

"Why shall we not see you again?" I asked when he had resumed his seat.

He laughed. Then, selecting a pen from a small collection on a writing table, he wrote on the back of an envelope and tossed the paper over to me.

"What is that?" he asked, and I looked upon it with amazement.

"It is my signature," I faltered. "An imitation of my signature."

"It is a forgery, is it not?"

"Yes, but I don't quite see the drift of the business."

"The business speaks for itself, my dear fellow." And he tossed his cigar end into the grate. "It is my business—I am a forger!" There was a pause. Sharp was smiling, while I felt as if some one were pouring ice water down the small of my back. I could only murmur, "You are a forger!"

"Listen! You know, of course, that Gracie's mother was my sister. The Sharps were poor as church mice, and my father, a strict old parson, got me into a London office when I was a mere boy. I shall not drivel about temptation and so on. Be it enough to say that my talent for drawing and penmanship made me friendless for life before I was 17 years of age. To be quite plain with you, I spent the halcyon days of dawning manhood in Portland prison. Gracie knows nothing of this, and no member of my family had heard of me for years until I came to the rescue of my sister when old Fairleigh died, for I was well off then. Fairleigh was not insured, and left my sister badly off, and so I helped her out and paid for Gracie's education.

"The story goes that I made my money in America, but I am able to correct that statement for your benefit. On my release from prison, I threw in my lot with two of the most daring criminals of the 'high grade,' and, although we have had some narrow shaves in our time, we were never captured.

"Since Gracie came to live with me (her mother, as you know, died a year ago) I have often feared that by some odd chance I might be run to earth, and I set to work to get her settled in time in a position that she has always enjoyed. I would rather die than that she should know me for the villain I have been.

"Thanks to you, this will never happen now. In a few days you will hear that I have gone abroad. I shall die there officially, and you will hear of me no more. It will be your part to assist me in deceiving Grace in this one matter. You have married a lady and one who will do you credit."

A tap came at the door, and my lovely young wife walked into the room. I was looking and feeling confused.

"I have been giving Jack some wholesome advice, my dear," said Sharp, coming to my rescue. Then in a sterner voice and looking very hard at me: "He will love and cherish you, dear, as I have done. He has sworn to do so."

Grace threw her arms about his neck. This man had taught her to love him very dearly. The carriage was at the door, and Sharp would give me no chance of speaking to him again. Tears were glistening in his eyes as he watched his niece getting into the cab, but he did not offer his hand to me. He only laid it on my shoulder and whispered, "Remember."

* * * * * * *

Many years have passed away, and I am living in London again. My name is a household word in the world of medicine. Gracie and my daughters and sons are received with pleasure and respect in many a fashionable drawing room. There are times, however, when, seated alone in my study, my thoughts wander back through a vista of years, and my conscience tells me that my success was founded on the compounding of a felony; that I am still, in spite of title, wealth and respectability, the accomplice of that strange man who passed out of my life forever on the night I bade him farewell at Rose Villa so long, long ago.—London Tit-bits.

The American Revolution.

Elizabeth, as far as she dared, was a despot, and Philip II was a despot, but there were already manifest in her subjects, while there were not in his, a will and a power not merely to resist oppression, but to organize freedom. This will and this power, after gaining many partial victories by the way, culminated once for all in the American Revolution. Great Britain has never forgot the lesson then taught, for it was one she herself had been teaching for centuries, and her people and statesmen were therefore easy learners. A century and a quarter has passed since that warning was given, not to Great Britain only, but to the world, and we today see, in the contrasted colonial systems of the two states, the results on the one hand of political aptitude, on the other of political obtuseness and backwardness, which cannot struggle from the past into the present, until the present in turn has become the past—irreclaimable.—Captain A. T. Mahan, U. S. N., in Harper's Magazine.

Pride Before a Fall.

Just before a recent dinner given in honor of a colonial magnate a young swell, whose chief claim to distinction seemed to be the height of his collar and an eyeglass, addressing a stranger, said:

"Beastly nuisance, isn't it? Spoke to that fellah over there; took him for a gentleman, and found he had a ribbon on his coat. Some blooming head waiter, I suppose."

"Oh, no," replied the other; "that's Blank, the guest of the evening."

"Dash it all, now, is it?" said the astonished swell. "Look here, old fellow! As you know everybody, would you mind sitting next me at dinner and telling who every one is?"

"Should like to very much," replied the other man, "but you see I cannot. I'm the blooming head waiter."—London Answers.

A Uniform or Nothing.

The emperor of Germany has six sons and one daughter. When the boys are 10 years old, they have to go into the army.

When the crown prince went into the army, the prince next below him, who wanted a soldier's uniform too, went to his father and asked to have one. When his father would not give him one, he went under a table. His father had a caller. He forgot the prince. When the call was over, the tablecloth was lifted and a form appeared. The little prince had undressed. When he came out, he said:

"I will not wear any clothes unless I can have a soldier's uniform."

The next day the prince was given a soldier's uniform.—Pearson's Weekly.

Jelly Making In Autumn.

The three autumn jellies advisable for housekeepers to make are quince, grape and wild plum—the last named being finer for game than any jelly made. The method of making, after the juice is procured, is the same for all. Measure the juice and boil for 20 minutes; add a pint of granulated sugar, which has been heated in the oven, for each pint of the juice, and as soon as it is thoroughly dissolved skim and fill into tumblers, each having in it a silver spoon to prevent cracking. Jelly so made will never fail.

To procure the quince juice, just cover the parings and cores left from the preserved fruit, from which all stems and defective parts have been left out, with cold water; boil until soft, mash and drain. An equal weight of tart apples may be added and cooked with the parings.

The point in grape jelly is to have the grapes at their best stage, which is just when they are red, before turning purple. Ripe grapes, of course, can be made into jelly, but it is not nearly so fine in flavor or color. Stem the grapes, add a pint of water to 6 quarts, heat slowly, mashing them, and boil gently until all the juice is freed; strain. Wild grapes make a fine jelly.

The wild plums must be covered with cold water, brought to a boil, cooked to a soft mass and strained. —Ella Morris Kretschmar in Woman's Home Companion.

A Friend.

What is a friend? One who supports you and comforts you, while others do not. Friendship is the cordial drop "to make the nauseous draft of life go down."—Boswell.

ECONOMY OF FORCE.

Good Management of Our Physical Powers Promotes Grace and Health.

"Awkwardness is merely overeffort," writes Florence Hull Winterburn in The Woman's Home Companion. "Whenever we use more force than the case requires we are awkward. However untrained our æsthetic sense may be, awkwardness, our own as well as that of other people, is painful to us. We cannot help its being painful, for from instinct every one abhors waste and destruction—every one, even those who are given to it—and every one loves good order and economical administration.

"When we understand, then, that grace is simply economy of force, good management of our vital powers, the employment of flowing movements which do not break the current of nervous energy for abrupt and angular movements which do break it, will even the most straitlaced objector to the art of the higher physical culture hold out against the idea that gracefulness should be cultivated as a valuable factor in happy, healthful living?

"We may perform the simplest everyday duties in a manner to give us keen enjoyment by putting a little science into practice. I have seen a well bred woman sweep a floor with a dexterous turn of the wrist that made the act seem like a clever conjuring trick, and this was no attitudinizing, but natural, womanly skill. Doubtless this dexterity is a natural gift, but it may be in a large measure acquired. There are many systems of grace culture in vogue now, and almost every progressive woman spends a little time studying some one of them. The pity is that most of the systems are pure fraud, with probably a grain or two of truth beaten out thin. And even if the system one chooses as a guide is correct, theorizing amounts to nothing. Practice is everything, and self training is a long and tedious process. Everybody cannot learn to be graceful. Bodily flexibility is usually acquired with comparative ease in youth, and may even be gained by patient work late in life, but if one cannot be positively graceful it is never impossible to be negatively graceful—that is, not awkward.

"A long step toward the curing of many nervous ailments that afflict us will have been made when we learn to control our fingers, feet and head and gain the celebrated 'repose' which is, in other words, absence of unnecessary motion.

"To sum up everything in a few words, make all movements smoothly and never make one that has not a purpose in it."

The Giant Cactus.

Of all strange plants the sahuaro, or giant cactus, on account of its great size and striking aspect, is the most impressive. We can well imagine the feeling of the early explorers when they first came in sight of these towering plants, so abundant on the foothills contiguous to Salt river valley and from where they extend southward far into Mexico. The finest and largest specimens that I have ever observed are growing only a few miles from Tucson, on the foothills of the Santa Catalina mountains, where hundreds may be seen growing on a single acre, many extending their huge green columns to the height of 50 feet. The many ribs which parallel the columns are surmounted by bunches of heavy spines. With great age the spines fall away from the lower portion of the plant, leaving the broad, obtuse ribs devoid of their natural protector. This fact led the first observers to report the plant spineless.—J. W. Toumey in Popular Science Monthly.

Eat All Cold Food Slowly.

Digestion will not begin till the temperature of the food has been raised by the heat of the stomach to 98 degrees; hence the more heat that can be imparted to it by slow mastication the better. The precipitation of a large quantity of cold in the stomach by fast eating may, and often does, cause discomfort and indigestion, and every occasion of this kind results in a measurable injury to the digestive functions. Persons of low vitality and delicate health should eat their food warm. Strong persons who are full of warmth and blood can safely eat cold food if it is eaten slowly and is thoroughly chewed.—Safeguard.

Gratitude.

Mr. Skinflint (to stranger who has saved him from drowning)—My dear, good friend, I'll never forget you as long as I live! Come up to my shop and get some nice, clean, dry clothes. I'll let you have them as cheap as anybody.—London Fun.

Difficulties Encountered.

"Did you succeed in raising money for that schoolteacher's monument?"

"No. Pupils that he had been harsh with wouldn't contribute, and pupils that he coddled had never prospered."—Chicago Record.

Smart Boy.

"Paw, there's nothin solid in a fog, is there?"

"Of course there isn't."

"I thought not. There ain't no sense in this paper sayin, 'The steamer ran against an iceberg in the fog,' is there, paw?"

"Why—er—oh, he's gone. I'll have to lick that boy some day."—Chicago Tribune.