DENTON JOURNAL.

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At the Sign of the Crystal Globe.

THINGS AT THE GLOBE.

8 WEST BALTIMORE STREET, 3 DOORS FROM CHARLES.

THINGS at THE GLOBE are always ALL RIGHT. When you visit Baltimore to buy Clothes, Furnishings, Hats and useful fixings you'll do the right thing to investigate THE GLOBE'S inducements.

$6.90 Think of it. SIX DOLLARS and NINETY CENTS gives you a choice of a splendid and superior selection of elegantly made and form-fitting Suits in Fancy-Colored Worsteds, Cheviots, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Etc. Every Suit guaranteed pure wool. Styles in 3 and 4-Button Round Sacks, including Black and Blue Cheviots. These Suits sold regularly this season for $12, $14 and $16, and include many nobby dark effects specially desirable for early fall wear. But what's the use telling you about 'em? The right thing to do right NOW is to come to THE GLOBE and see the kind of Suits we're selling for $6.90. Look at 'em, examine 'em, try 'em on.

FURNISHING SPECIALTIES AT SNAP PRICES

Imported Fancy Half Hose, in dots, stripes and plaids. The 35c. quality at The Globe, 8 W. Baltimore St.,.....**23c.**

Fine Balbriggan Underwear, in plain colors and mottled effects, French neckbands, pearl buttons. Price at the Globe, 8 W. Baltimore St., only.....**23c.**

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Silk Puff Bosom Shirts, in new patterns stripes and light tints, sold elsewhere for $1.50. Price at The Globe, 8 W. Baltimore St., only .....**98c.**

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Went to the front rank among riding machines years ago, and has maintained its place to this day of bicycle excellence. This result has been brought about by the use of the best material, the employment of the most skilful mechanics and the application of such improvements as the years have developed. It has kept pace with most active competitors, not alone in material and make, but in the more important matter of price. The 1898 prices are as follows:

Model 41 [Track Racer]	$100
Model 33 and 34 -	75
Model 31 and 32 - -	60
Model 35 - -	40

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HEATING STOVES,
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Manufacturers of the celebrated
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Ridgely, Md.

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Many persons whose eyes and head are constantly aching have no idea what relief scientifically-fitted glasses will give. Clumsily adjusted glasses will almost invariably increase the trouble for which they are worn, and in some cases may lead to irrecoverable blindness. Our ability to adjust glasses safely and correctly is beyond question.

Eyes Examined Free of Charge. **T. W. SMITH, Ridgely, Md.**

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LIGHT SHOES

For Summer and Early Fall Wear;

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STRAW HATS, ETC.,

WILL ONLY PAY

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A Well Selected Stock of

HATS AND CAPS.

All the Latest Styles in Derbies and Straw Goods.

DRESS GOODS.

All-Wool Serges, from 32c. to 50c.
Mohairs and Henriettas, from 32c. to 70c.
Novelty Suitings, all-wool, from 25c. up.

A Great Variety in Children's Men's and Women's

SHOES.

A Good, Solid, Ladies' Shoe for $1.

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Furniture, Glass and Queensware.

In fact anything the public may need in our line, at popular prices.

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Isaac Robinson's Phosphates,

a Special Mixture for Potatoes and Tomatoes, a Rock, Bone and Fish Mixture for Berries.

We are selling the ADRIANCE PLATT Platform Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Etc., which are Guaranteed in every respect.

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Maryland Agricultural College

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Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to enter upon their life's work at once. New Science Hall will be completed and equipped by the Fall Opening. Practical laboratories for the Departments of Entomology, Pathology, Agriculture, Horticulture, Biography, Physics and Engineering. Boarding Department supplied with all modern improvements. New bath rooms and closets in an annex in the main building. Steam heat and gas, books, room, heat, light, washing, board, medical attention $154.00 for scholastic year. $5.00 caution money on entrance. $6.00 for material for each laboratory. Payments made quarterly. A 120 page catalogue, giving full particulars, sent on application. Daily sanitary inspection by physician to College. Attention is called to the short course of ten weeks in Agriculture. Particulars sent on application. Term commences September 14th. Early application necessary for admittance.

R. W. SILVESTER,
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One Planer and Matcher, complete. Price low and terms easy. Apply to
S. P. BROWN,
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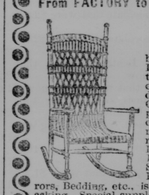

$1.39 buys this (exact) Rattan Rocker, the largest size ever made; per dozen, $14.50. Our new 112 page catalogue containing Furniture, Draperies, Crockery, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Lamps, Pictures, Mirrors, Bedding, etc., is yours for the asking. Special supplements just issued are also free. Write to-day.

CARPET CATALOGUE in lithographed colors is also mailed free. Write for it. If you wish samples, send 8c. stamp. Matting samples also mailed for 8c. **All Carpets sewed free this month and freight paid on $9 purchases and over.**

$7.45 buys a made-to-your-measure All-Wool Cheviot Suit, expressage prepaid to your station. Write for free catalogue and samples. Address (exactly as below).

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Dept. 909. BALTIMORE, MD.

5 Per Cent. Discount Allowed on all Taxes Paid in September.

Notice to Taxpayers.

By direction of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1892, entitled "An Act to add six additional sections to the Code of Public Local Laws, title Caroline County, sub-title County Treasurer," etc., I hereby give notice to the taxpayers of Caroline county that the County Commissioners of Caroline county have made their annual levy upon the taxable property, and that the taxes levied for county and State purposes are due and payable to the undersigned, as treasurer, on September 1.

In pursuance of said Act of Assembly I hereby give notice that for the purpose of receiving the State and county taxes in said county, for the year 1898, I will sit in the principal town of the several election districts, as follows:

FIRST SITTING.

Henderson,	Friday, September	2,
Greensboro,	Saturday, "	3,
Ridgely,	Monday, "	5,
Hillsboro,	Wednesday, "	7,
American Corner,	Thursday "	8,
Federalsburg,	Friday, "	9,
Preston,	Saturday, "	10.

SECOND SITTING.

Henderson,	Thursday, September	22,
Hillsboro,	Friday, "	23,
Greensboro,	Saturday, "	24,
Ridgely,	Monday, "	26,
Federalsburg,	Wednesday "	28,
Preston,	Thursday, "	29,
American Corner,	Friday "	30.

☞ Hours: from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

5 Per Cent. Discount.

As the law provides, a discount of five per cent. will be allowed on all State and county taxes paid during the month of September.

☞ Taxpayers will please take notice that on all tax bills unpaid on January 1, interest will be charged from September 1.

CHAS. H. WHITBY.
Treasurer of Caroline county.

CARRIAGES,

HARNESS,

LAP DUSTERS,

Galvanized and Tarred Felt

ROOFING

FURNITURE

Headquarters

for Drive-well Material, Plows, Wheelwright and Blacksmith Supplies, Building Hardware, Carriage, Wagon, Cart and Plow Harness, Paints and Oils, Tinware, Harness and Shoe Leather, Washing Machines, Belt Lacing, and Steam Packing.

FOURTEEN ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS!

I have a large stock of Barbed Wire Cable Wire Buckthorn and Ribbon Fencing, Poultry Netting, &c.

TILGHMAN HARVEY,
Burrsville, Md.

If all men were built alike tailors might concede a point to the clothier.

But as no two men are exactly similar Clothing made to order is the only way to obtain a perfect fit.

It is our aim to make Clothing that is satisfactory, in quality, fit, and workmanship. By giving strict attention to the measuring and cutting we obtain results that are pleasing to our patrons

M. TISCH,
TAILOR,
EASTON, - - MARYLAND.

AN ANXIOUS TWO MINUTES.

A Hanging That Took Place on Train, Not Local, Time.

There is a branch of the Burlington railroad which runs down into the southwestern part of Nebraska and along which are strung several county seat towns. At the time to which reference is made a man named Bruce Mattingly was awaiting execution in the jail of one of these towns, he having committed a homicide which, according to the theory of the jury, merited death. He was a pretty bad man, but, as is frequently the case with tough citizens, he had a strong circle of friends who were disinclined to see Mattingly snuffed out at the end of a rope. They interceded with the governor after the regular channel of law courts of appeal had been ran fruitlessly, but Mattingly's reputation was against him, and the governor would not definitely promise to grant the desired respite. The sheriff of the county had announced that he would wait until 8 o'clock in the morning for any gubernatorial interference, and promptly at that hour, in the absence of a notice of a stay, he would launch Mr. Mattingly into the elsewhere.

On the morning of the day set for the execution the conductor of Burlington No. 3 was instructed by the trainmaster to pick up at this county seat town the state fish commissioner's private car, which had been there for some days, and carry it on to the terminal. The engineer, when told of the order, suggested that it would be best for him to run in a few minutes ahead of card time, so as to be sure to have enough time to get away on the schedule, for there was a strong competition in the matter of promptness on that run, and for over three years the train had not been behind. So, being due at 8 o'clock, the engineer of No. 3 rushed things a little and got in at 7:56, thus having four minutes' leeway to pick up the commissioner's car. As they pulled up at the platform a sound of whistling and the ringing of bells rose in the town, and from the high board stockade around one wing of the county jail, which was just across from the depot, a red flag fluttered as somebody hauled it up on its temporary pole. The engineer asked what it meant.

"Just hung Mattingly," cried a man at that moment, breaking forth from the stockade. "Hung him prompt at 8 o'clock. Bill was afraid a order might come from the gov'nor, an as soon as it was 8 he let him go."

"But it isn't 8," said the engineer. "It's three minutes to it."

"No, it isn't. It's 8. Ain't No. 3 in, an don't she git here at 8 to the dot?"

The engineer's heart jumped and then fell down into a deep well.

"Do you mean to say you hung a man by No. 3's time instead of by watches or clocks?" he gasped.

"Of course. Why, watches an clocks varies. Take any dozen watches among the crowd in that jail right now, an I'll bet there ain't no two alike in p'intin out the time. Ent No. 3"— and the man looked at the engineer in eloquent silence, which was immensely expressive. The latter leaned against the tank and pulled his own watch and fastened his eyes devouringly upon it. He afterward said he lived a lifetime in waiting for the two remaining minutes to pass so that the hour would really be 8. Every instant he expected to see the operator come flying out with an order to delay the hanging, and, knowing that he had given the signal to execute the man four minutes ahead of time, he felt that if any such notice were to come before 8 he would be a kind of murderer. At last—it seemed after years—the hands indicated the actual arriving time of No. 3, and with a great gasp of relief the engineer climbed into the cab and went about the work of hooking on the commissioner's car.

It was some time before that engineer got around to a state of mind where he could speak lightly of the incident, and to this day he has never run so much as four seconds ahead of time. He says it isn't conducive to a man's peace of mind out in that country, where they hang people by railroad time card.—Chicago Record.

A Visit to Arabi Pasha.

By half past 9 I had everything packed ready for a move, when Achmed announced the arrival of my Egyptian friend in a carriage to take me down to the war office, that was inside the arsenal gate. Arrived at the gate, we alighted from the carriage and were about to enter, when we suddenly found ourselves surrounded by a crowd of excited fellahin soldiers, vehemently ejaculating in their guttural Arabic. It was with the greatest difficulty that my Egyptian friend and the faithful Achmed finally persuaded them to hold up their rifles with the bayonets fixed that were playing about our heads and send in for the officer of the guard.

This they did, and as soon as the officer learned the object of our visit we were admitted without further trouble, though it was quite plain from the mutterings of the soldiers that they had no friendly feelings toward a European. On reaching the anteroom of the war office we found all the celebrities of the revolt anxiously discussing the turn affairs had taken. I was presented to several of them while waiting to be received by Arabi Pasha and soon became the center of a circle of eager questioners, who kept me fully occupied until an aide-de-camp announced that the pasha was ready to receive me. The interview lasted about half an hour, and I was very favorably impressed by Arabi's personality and the intelligence with which he discussed the situation.—Harper's Round Table.

His Memory Sure to Live.

Beagle—Old Foxley is dead. He'll be long remembered by the people of this town.

Spitts—Why, did he leave many public bequests?

Beagle—He left debts to the amount of $50,000.—Boston Transcript.

Social Barriers.

Caller—Is Mrs. Smith in?
Servant—I don't know.
Caller—Can you ascertain for me?
Servant—No. That is the housemaid's work, and she's out.—Detroit Journal.

Pretty Hot.

"Under the equator, gentlemen," remarked an extensive traveler, "it is so hot that the natives have to put hens in ice chests to prevent their laying hard boiled eggs."—London Fun.

Dodson's Scheme.

"I say, old man," said Dodson, as he loaned his friend Blobson a nickel to pay his car fare, "why don't you try my scheme?"

"What scheme?" growled Blobson, as he mentally tried to figure out how much his wife had realized in her midnight raid.

"Why a scheme to break your wife of going through your pockets when you are asleep."

"I say, old man," cried Blobson eagerly, "if you have any scheme by which I can break my wife of going through me, for heaven's sake put me on to it, and I am your friend for life!"

"Well, you see, I used to suffer from this thing until I discovered means by which I broke my wife of the habit. I gathered together all the counterfeit money that I had accumulated in 30 years of business and filled my pockets with it. The next morning I discovered that it was gone. That same day my wife went shopping and was arrested for passing counterfeit money. It looked very black for her when they found the rest of the stuff that she had, and she was just ready to faint when I arrived on the scene. Of course I played the indignant husband and threatened to sue the whole outfit for damages. But the scheme worked. Since then the only thing my wife will accept is a check."—Detroit Free Press.

Monitors and Torpedo Boats.

A monitor is a peculiar battleship, having a low freeboard, light draft and flush deck and guns mounted in heavily armored revolving turrets placed on the deck. A monitor is a floating battery more than a ship and derives its name from the first of the class ever constructed, which battled with the Confederate ironclad Merrimac in Hampton Roads. The original Monitor was described as resembling a great cheesebox on a plank, but it did valuable service and revolutionized naval warfare.

Torpedo boats are the racers among the war vessels. They are swift, small craft, designed to launch torpedoes near large vessels. In order to do its work properly the torpedo boat must go close to the object of its destructive designs, and having placed the instrument of destruction in position its next object is to get away and out of the reach of the enemy. A torpedo boat must be small, and the men who form its small crew must be absolutely fearless.

A torpedo boat catcher is designed expressly to catch or to destroy torpedo boats. In order to be fitted for the work the boats are larger than the torpedo boats. They can make better time and carry heavier armament.—New York Tribune.

Vicious Bluefish.

The greatest enemy to the best species of fish is found in the vicious, voracious and dangerous bluefish. In size ordinarily as long as your arm, with teeth like barbs, he can snap in halves a fish of his own size, and nearly all fish stand in mortal dread of him. Generally traveling in schools—sometimes as much as five miles in length—they will in short order decimate a school of shad, spot, menhaden or such like. In his stomach can be found numbers of smaller fish, according to size.

We have opened one which contained a trout of almost his own size, while another contained a shad nearly as large. Still others are found having within themselves one or more of their own species of smaller size. But their destructiveness does not end here. We have seen them behind a school of shad, spot or menhaden, and sometimes schools of mackerel and cod, snapping and slashing their prey until the water was all a-foam. They eat until they can hold no more, but their viciousness is not abated. With a snap a shad is sundered and spit out, and the next shares the same fate. They never tire, and the fish destroyed, but unbeaten, cover the surface of the water.—Exchange.

Some Spanish Newspapers.

There are scores of publications in Madrid that espouse everything from religion to the torrero of the day. Every statesman, every politician, every financier, has his little "grinder." The most part of them exist by subventions emanating from all manner of parties, collective and individual. Among these are such anticlerical sheets as El Motin. There is also an immense tribe of illustrated periodicals, foremost of which is La Illustracion, which has a considerable circulation in South America. It is an artistic weekly, replete with the best efforts of recognized artists and gifted writers. Among the latter is the editor Abelardo Carlos.

The number of satirical, comical and "pistol" (blackmail) sheets is scarcely to be reckoned. The Spaniards, like all of the Latin races, dote on caricatures. And there is a class of publications in Madrid that has no replica in other countries — the tauromacio sheets. These are printed in the vicinity of the arena and appear 15 minutes after a bullfight has taken place. They are fairly devoured by the mob. The descriptions of tauromachy are in diction absolutely incomprehensible to the foreigner who is grounded in a book knowledge of the Spanish language. It necessitates a residence in Madrid of several years to seize the meaning of what La Lidia and La Nueva (the leading "sporting" journals) publish.—Chap Book.

A Novelty In Bells.

Herr Appunn of Hanau has invented a bell of a new shape, which is said to have a very deep tone and to be as powerful as considerably heavier bells of the form at present in vogue. The shape is peculiar, being hemispherical, while the metal is uniform in thickness except near the "sound bow" (or the thickened tip which the clapper strikes). From the edge to some little distance above the sound bow the metal is very thick, and then alters suddenly to the uniform thickness which it has for the rest of the bell.—Invention.

To be perfectly proportioned a man should weigh 28 pounds for every foot of his height.

Appalling Prospect.

Everett Wrest—Do you know the doctors say the American people is gradually killing theirselves off with overwork?

Dismal Dawson—Yes, and it sometimes worries me to think what's to become of us when they ain't nobody left but us.—Indianapolis Journal.

SUCCESSFUL DIPLOMACY.

The Value of Tact In Dealing With Undisciplined Laborers.

"It looked as if the road would not, could not, be finished before the crack of doom—certainly not in time to save our charter," said the contractor.

It was nearly midnight—a good hour for story telling—and the speaker was full of his subject. He said he would explain how they succeeded in building a piece of railway in Georgia "just after the war."

"We called our road the R., D. and S. It is now an important link in the Great Southern system. But the thing hung fire and our franchise was imperiled just because labor was so uncertain. The blacks were drunk with freedom. Three days' work a week would have helped us, but it didn't average so much. Like the Hebrews of old, they spend as much time going up to the feast days and returning as at the jubilee itself. Sunday had its preparation just about the time the last week's high day was spending its force, and the men were unfitted for work.

"The case was desperate. At about the worst stage I was sent down from New York to do what was possible. Studying it thoroughly, my mind was soon set on one last recourse. I went to Atlanta and made an ironclad contract to purchase all the possum and coon from the commission men in that city. Securing a big circus tent and cooks, I caused the notice to be sent far and wide that on Sunday the close of the following week there would be 'a possum and coon' dinner free to every man who had done a week's honest work on the construction.

"Well, that was a busy time on the road. No lack of hands. Men came from all over the district, and the road made an evident advance. Then Sunday came, and every colored man had his feast, for there was an abundance. I got their attention afterward and promised for the next Sunday another possum and coon dinner on the same terms—viz, a full week's work—pledging in the meantime that no man should be abused.

"However, to keep them from scattering, I introduced a debating society. Dividing them into sides, under judges and debaters of their own choice, I gave them the subject, 'Which is the mother of the chicken, the hen that lays the egg or the hen that hatches the chicken?' There was no necessity to keep that assembly from straying. The arguments were strenuous and weighty, the audiences were wild with delight, the fun was furious.

"When the next feast day came and the possum and coon had been served, we introduced a little side show, letting one negro into the tent in turn to try the trick of standing on one foot on an upturned brick, holding the other foot and leaping. Of course nine out of ten landed on their heads, but the unsuccessful were too eager to watch the next attempt, and so the day passed. To the surprise of the old planters the construction was effectively done. It proved the value of possum and coon as a factor in railroad building in those early days."—Chicago Record.

Defeating a Privateer.

The New England privateer contests in the long ago gave a distinguished officer of the royal navy his first opportunity. Charles Wager was the nephew of John Hull, a Newport merchant. He was with his uncle in one of his vessels when she was threatened by a French or Spanish privateer. There is a well attested tradition that Wager, only a lad, but high mettled, persuaded the peaceful, nonresistant owner to retire to the cabin and give him control of the vessel.

Charles mustered the crew—they were always armed—and handled them so bravely and skillfully that the attacking party was baffled. The old Quaker's anxiety prevailed over his principles, and coming into the companionway, he stood taking snuff and watching the fight. As he was below the level of the combatants, he could well see the effect of the firing.

His interest grew and his excitement waxed high as the contest went on. He took pinch after pinch of snuff in most wasteful fashion. His usually immaculate waistcoat became recklessly powdered. Finally he cried out:

"Charles, if thee means to hit that man in a red jacket, thee had better raise thy piece a little."

The attack was repulsed, and the gallant Charles was commended by his uncle with, "Thee did well, Charles, thee did well, but fighting is wrong. Still, Charles, if thee had let them whip, I could have flung thee overboard."

Through his friends Wager obtained a post in the royal navy, ending his honorable career as Sir Charles Wager, first lord of the admiralty, and finally with a monument in Westminster abbey.—Youth's Companion.

Reforms In Funerals.

The Little Rock Ministers' alliance at its May meeting promulgated the following reforms relative to burials: The use of crape, gloves and other undertakers' supplies should be dispensed with. It is meaningless, of pagan origin and costs at least $5 at each funeral. The use of carriages should be limited to actual necessity, such as for family and pallbearers. There should be no costly casket, metallic or otherwise, especially devised to defer the decay of the body, except when bodies are to be transported by rail. This is the day of embalming, and bodies can be kept as long as any real need demands if such need exists.

The custom of public leavetaking of the dead should be abolished. Let all farewells be private, and the casket remain closed after the service has commenced. Fulsome and indiscriminate eulogy should not be practiced or encouraged. It is easier to omit than to confine within right limits. That, as far as possible, Sunday funerals be avoided. That punctuality at funeral services should be insisted upon as much as at any other religious service. That there should be no exposure of the living, with the false idea that it honors the dead. To this end, let the gentlemen keep their heads covered at the grave. In inclement weather, let the open air services be abbreviated to the utmost limit permitted by a proper regard for all interested, the custom of waiting until the grave is filled be abandoned, and the filling of the grave be supervised by a friend of the family.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dress In Miss Austen's Time.

In point of comfortable warmth we have advanced greatly since the days when my mother wore white muslin dresses indoors and out, as the ladies do in Miss Austen's novels. The alternative was a riding habit in winter and summer. My mother was married in a blue riding habit and a white beaver hat and feathers. Even half a century ago the poor little tender babies displayed their dear little dimpled necks and arms in all weathers. Sweet little cherubs they looked in their white frocks. Now they are well wrapped up in woolen and gain in health what they lose in beauty. We little girls were not much better off. Our frocks were made with short sleeves and half low bodices, tied round with a string. They were most miserable—always slipping off one's shoulder unless the string were drawn so tight as to cut into the flesh. Long sleeves were tied on with tapes to the short one, and a cape—pelerine, as it was called—or a spencer, a hideous garment, added out of doors.

It was the height of my ambition to wear a shawl. All grown up ladies wore shawls, pinned round the throat or on the shoulders. It was quite impossible to arrange (at least none but a Frenchwoman could) these heavy Indian or Paisley shawls gracefully. It was better in the summer, when black or white lace was substituted, or a long scarf, without fastening, hung from the shoulders and was always slipping into the dust or dirt. Round capes, called "cardinals," were a great improvement, and the "visites" led the way to jackets and coats, and—most comfortable of all for rough work—ulsters. — Cornhill Magazine.

Visitors From Space.

Whatever be their origin, it would seem that these solid bodies (meteorites) are hurtling through space at velocities which may be anything between 10 and 40 miles a second. If they come near enough to this earth to be attracted by it, their course is changed, and presently they enter our atmosphere. The result is a sudden check to their speed, owing to the intense resistance and friction engendered by contact with the air particles.

What happens may be likened to the sudden application of the wooden brake block to the rapidly moving wheel of an express train. Heat is generated in exchange for motion, and the trail of sparks from the checked wheel is represented in the checked meteorite by a luminous trail. We commonly call it a shooting star, and if its mass be small it is possibly altogether dissipated in heat and gas, or it may ultimately find its way to our earth as dust. Such "meteoric dust" has been found on the eternal snow of mountains, where dust of the ordinary type would be impossible. If, on the other hand, the mass of matter be large, its surface only will be affected by the sudden heat generated, and it may fall to the ground entire or possibly explode and be scattered in fragments over a wide area.—Cham

McClellan In Sixty-one.

I made McClellan's acquaintance the second day I was out—a soldierly, resolute looking man, in the prime of life, somewhat Napoleonic in actual height and breadth, with a good head set firmly on square shoulders. His features were regular and prepossessing; a short, thick mustache concealed his mouth; his brow was small, contracted and furrowed; his eyes deep set and anxious. Conqueror of Garnett, captor of Pegram, he was now the man on horseback, "the young Napoleon," whom the president called "George" and trusted to the utmost.

He had not been called from the plow, like Cincinnatus, but he had been summoned by the war from a railway office to take command of the army in the field.

He had set to work with a will at reconstructing a creation, but he could not obey the order of the people, "On to Richmond!" McClellan made one diplomatic move soon after he arrived at the capital. He invited the newspaper correspondents at Washington to come and discuss their position with him. They flocked in masses, and he then and there drew up a treaty of peace and amity with the many headed monster. Editors and correspondents were to abstain from printing anything which could give aid or comfort to the enemy, and in return the government and the authorities would give facilities for obtaining and transmitting intelligence suitable for publication, particularly Federal successes.—Sir William Howard Russell, LL. D., in North American Review.

Last of a Famous Oak.

One of the results of a recent wind and rain storm was the destruction of the large oak tree on Bedloe's island from which, tradition says, the pirate Hicks paid the penalty of his crimes a century ago. The old tree stood on the westward slope of the island near the Liberty statue electric light plant and until a year ago was green and vigorous.

In one of the storms of last summer lightning struck the tree, shattered its trunk and ruined many of its branches.

John B. Hines, one of the keepers of the Liberty statue, made souvenirs of pieces of the tree and sold them to visitors at the direction of the committee having charge of the statue.

The trunk of the Hicks tree withstood the storms of last winter, but in this recent thunderstorm it was torn into fragments which were scattered over the island.—New York Sun.

A Daring Exploit.

Telling of some daring exploits of the civil war, the Atlanta Constitution says:

"John C. Braine of the Confederate navy was the hero of a remarkable exploit. With a few trusty men he entered New York, and for several days they loafed about in citizens' clothes and watched for an opportunity to help their cause.

"A magnificent Fall River steamer on the sound attracted their attention, and they laid their plans. They went on board as passengers and at a given signal overpowered the captain and crew and took possession of the vessel. Braine had only a few followers, but they succeeded in carrying off their prize, and they actually ran the blockade of Charleston and took the steamer safely into port. It sounds like a Jules Verne story, but it is true. There were thousands of men in that war who did just such reckless things. Some escaped and others were killed, but they dashed into the jaws of death as calmly and smilingly as though they were going to a picnic."