



E. E. Ewing, Proprietor.

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THE MIDLAND JOURNAL AND AMERICAN FARMER

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Deer Creek Farmer's Club.

Farm Implements.

[We are indebted to the Editor for the following interesting report of the August meeting of the Club. It would be well if our more progressive farmers of Cecil would organize Farmers' Clubs. An interchange of ideas on their business would be of immense advantage to all.]

The August meeting of the Deer Creek Farmers' Club was held at Friendship Farm, the residence of Mr. Wm. B. Hopkins, August 22d. This farm formerly belonged to the late Col Wm. B. Stephenson. It is situated on the "river hills" of Harford, from whence a magnificent panorama is spread before the eyes, taking in the Susquehanna river and a long stretch of Cecil county, with Port Deposit nestling under the hills. The farm contains 300 acres of rich land, of which 135 are in grass, 35 in corn, 20 were in wheat this summer and the remainder in woods. The land has been highly improved and it is no uncommon thing for the fields to produce from 18 to 20 barrels of corn to the acre.

The meeting was largely attended by active and honorary members and visitors from the neighborhood. In the absence of the President, Mr John Moore was called to the chair. Mr. Hargraves Spalding, Secretary.

Mrs. R. Harris Archer, Wm. Munnikhuyzen and James W. Hanns were appointed a committee to examine and report upon the condition of the farm and premises.

Mr. Archer on behalf of the committee, said that the farm, no doubt, had had more fertilizers, principally bone, applied to it than any other farm in Harford county. The barn is very large and if Mr. Hopkins succeeds in filling it once a year both he and the place will be doing their duty. The lower part of the barn is arranged for stabling 50 cattle and more stalls could be put in. Col. Stephenson, however, never stabled his cattle but once. The cattle stable and part of the barn yard are paved

There is a pump in the yard and a hydraulic ram from which water can be brought from a spring. Mr. Hopkins has 35 stock cattle grazing on splendid sod. One of his permanent pasture fields has not been plowed for 35 years, another for 25 and another for 17 years. The grass is rank and luxuriant and would suffice to pasture much more stock than is on it. The farm has on it much stone fencing, which Col. Stephenson had built immediately on the surface of the ground, believing that to be a better way than digging a trench for a foundation for the fence. Some of the fencing was erected more than 50 years ago.

The subject previously announced for discussion was "Farm Implements."

Mr. Wm. B. Hopkins thought that the improvement in farming implements during the last 25 years as great as anything else. The plows of that period would not slip in any soil: now they are made to do good work and good plowing is essential, to good farming. The mowing machine, too, is a great labor-saving implement compared with the old scythe. There is also a great advance from the sickle to the self-binder but he did not know whether the self binder would work on the steep hill-sides on his farm or not. The improvements in farming implements have been so many that it would be impossible to enumerate them. He had used a double riding corn worker on steep hill sides and it worked as well as in any land. To carry on any farm properly it is necessary to have good implements.

Wm. C. Wilson said that the best implements are the kind for a farmer to buy. The improvement in plows has been one of the greatest. He uses a Crawford mower, but thinks nearly all of those offered for sale are good. It will pay to have the latest improved labor-saving machinery, but he would not advise farmers going too much in debt for them.

E. C. Hopkins of Lee said that to be successful a farmer must keep up with the times. Judgment, however, should be used in buying machinery, as what would suit some farms would not suit others, and many farmers make a mistake in this direction especially in buying plows. Buy one kind of plow and stick to that. The Oliver Chilled is good for smooth land, but on rough land he prefers the Ward or Syracuse. A man on a small farm is apt to buy too much machinery. He thought it would be a good plan for persons owning small farms to buy some machinery to gether.

Wm. Stephenson considered that money is saved by having the best machinery. Hands work better if they have good implements to work with.

Geo. R. Stephenson said that from observation he considered it economical for a farmer to have a mower, a horse rake, a hay fork and a corn-sheller. It would pay a farmer to go in debt for these. Other machinery, above all things it is important to take proper care of machinery. The binder appears to be a success, but there did not seem to be last enough in them to justify farmers in buying one. The saving in the use of a binder is trifling over a reaper.

Dr. W. W. Hopkins said every farmer ought to have good machinery. In buying, also, he ought to look to the source of supply in repairs. Other things being equal, he would rather give \$10 more for a mower or \$25 more for a binder if it were convenient to get repairs for it. In buying machinery a farmer should consult with his neighbors and find out, from their experience, what is best before buying.

John Craig said he wanted good implements on the farm. He regarded the Oliver chilled plow as the best and was the first farmer in his neighborhood to use one. He had never broken a point and his land is rough. A mower is so important that he would go in debt for one. On hilly land he thought the cradle almost as cheap as the reaper and binder for cutting wheat.

S. B. Hanna was also in favor of having the best farm implements. He considered the mower as the most labor-saving machine and the hay fork next. The binder does good work but the high price asked for them make them objectionable. The Oliver Chilled plow is the best he had yet tried.

James Lee said that before buying much machinery is important to have a proper place in which to store it. He did approve of buying everything offered. He thought the self binder could be worked on any hill side.

R. Harris Archer said the average farmer is inclined to buy too much machinery. Three-fourths of them are in debt, and he would advise them if they have a good self-rake reaper to use that instead of buying a binder. A poor man with only a pair of horses can frequently buy for 50 cents a plow which would have been considered a good one a few years ago, and Mr. Archer argued that it is better to do this than buy an Oliver Chilled plow at \$15. A farmer can hire a wheat drill, which is better than going in debt for one. The poor farmer also, had better begin by working his corn with the ordinary cultivator instead of buying a riding cultivator. It takes many a bushel of wheat to pay for a binder or corn worker.

S. M. Lee said that to keep up with the advance of the day we must use improved machinery. The amount of land to be farmed must be considered in buying machinery. We should have such plows as do their work properly, whether it takes more or less power to work them. He often has to get out a plow he made 20 years ago to take the place of plows of the present day.

R. John Rogers said that a farmer can not get along without improved machinery, and the best is always the cheapest. A man with small means should buy very little. Farmers are too much disposed to buy machinery with the latest improvements, often throwing aside a good machine for one more expensive and doing no better work. The kind of machinery to buy is a matter of opinion he doubted whether there was much difference. Above all things it is important to take proper care of machinery. The binder appears to be a success, but there did not seem to be last enough in them to justify farmers in buying one. The saving in the use of a binder is trifling over a reaper.

Wm. Munnikhuyzen said farmers ought to have labor saving machinery but not too much of it.—Almost all kinds of plows are good, but he would in addition recommend a McCormick mower, a McCormick binder, a Thomas hay rake, a Thomas hay tedder and a Superior grain drill. Plowing is done better now than formerly and with more ease to the plowman. Thomas Loebary said there is economy in getting the best implements and keeping them in the best order. Hands work more cheerfully with good implements and do more and better work than with poor tools. There is such a thing, on a small farm, as getting too much machinery. A farmer ought to consider whether his place will justify him in getting certain machinery or not.

Wm. B. Hopkins asked if it did not require some knowledge of machinery to run a self-binder.—The President replied that any one who could run a wheel-barrow could run a self-binder.

H. Spalding thought it a great disadvantage to have too much machinery. He had used a Champion reaper and mower for eight years and it had cost very little for repairs. The Oliver Chilled plows do better work than any other. He had used the wheel cultivator on wheat ground and found that it works well.

Rev. F. C. Lee said a farmer ought to be familiar enough with the implements he uses to be able to repair them ordinarily they might be saved a great deal of trouble and expense.

Wm. D. Lee said that while it is important to have all the improved machinery necessary, farmers should not encumber themselves by buying too much at one time. For a small place expensive machinery can often be hired to advantage. He thought the new plows much easier and better to work with than the old kind. A double corn worker is of great advantage, as with it one man can do the work of two with the ordinary cultivators.

Wm. F. Hays believes in good machinery. A man with a bad tool had better not undertake a job at all.

John Moore said every farmer should have the best kind of machinery—good wattocks, picks, shovels and forks. If he had from 15 to 20 acres of wheat to cut he would have a self binder. He had been using one for three years and it has not cost him 25 cents for repairs. He only knew of one kind of machine that farmers use too much, and that is fine buggies and carriages. They are, also, much apt too put them under cover while their useful machinery is left in a fence corner. Among good neighbors several expensive machines, such as the self-binder, &c., might be owned in common. With a binder to cut it, wheat may be allowed to stand ten days longer than when cut in any other way. There is also a great advantage in double or riding cultivators, as lazy men can work with them. Farmers ought to consult each other before buying an important piece of machinery. If farmers all used the same kind of binder, for instance, it would pay the manufacturer to have a man in every section five miles square to furnish repairs.

Dr. John Sappington regarded it as a mistake in manufacturers not

sending suitable persons to adjust self-binders and other expensive machinery. A binder is more convenient but probably no cheaper to use than a reaper. They are besides, more complicated and when out of repair the farmer cannot manage them. We ought to have a machine shop in this country and farmers ought to patronize it. They ought to be willing to pay a little more for machinery in order to have it repaired at home.

An Old Document.

Through the kindness of Esquire Taylor, we had the pleasure of inspecting the deed to the lot of 6 acres on which the little brick Friends' meeting house of West Nottingham stands. The deed bears date 1727-8. We copied a few extracts from the old brown and faded paper, which will serve to show the language and style of speaking and writing of that day. The Reynolds name appears in the Society's records of that early day and seems to have been as active and influential as at present.

The Friends' denomination has proved a potent element in Christianity and civilization, but has not been so aggressive or progressive as other denominations. What work it performed it did well. The historian cannot place his finger on a single uncharitable word or act emanating from that sect from its organization to the present day. The old deed recites—

To all whom these presence Shall come, Henry Reynolds, William Reynolds William Hanly & Thomas Browne all of y^e Township of Nottingham, in county of Chester & province of Pennsylvania Sends Greeting Whereas James King & William Harris by their Indenture of Lease & release bearing Date of 11th of y^e first month 1727 for y^e Consideration therein mentioned did grant & confirm unto us y^e above said Henry Reynolds William Reynolds William Hanly & Thomas Browne a Certain tract of land situate in Nottingham a^d Containing Six acres together with all y^e buildings woods, ways water courses rights liberties hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging & y^e reversions remainders rents Issues & profits thereof &c. &c.

After reciting at considerable length, this old deed declares that— y^e a^d six acres of land a^d be dedicated to y^e use of y^e survivors of y^e above named trustees and y^e heirs of such survivors upon y^e request Cost & charges in y^e Law of y^e Monthly Meeting [thereof] y^e principal thereof paying y^e quit rent or purchase accruing thereupon unto y^e proprietor or Chief lord of y^e See thereof.]

The old deed is dated y^e 12th day of y^e first month 1727.

The oyster season commenced the first of the month. The tongs are allowed to take oysters, but the dredgers are prohibited till the 1st of October.

From Superintendent Milligan.

Woodbury, N. J., Sept. 18, 1882. G. Holdstein:—I have used Aromanna during the past three years, as occasion required. As a remedy for liver affections, dyspepsia, and malarial fever, I do not know its equal. It does all you claim for it. I most cheerfully recommend it to the afflicted.

WILLIAM MILLIGAN, Supt. Public Instruction. For sale by Dr. L. R. Kirk, Rising Sun.

Items of Interest.

There are 60,000 trees in the streets of Washington.

New Bedford (Mass.) carpenters shingled one side of the roof of a house before they discovered they were working on the wrong building.

An episcopal doctor says that in order to obtain the full force of butter the bread upon which it is spread should be introduced into the mouth with the buttered surface downward.

An additional picture for nearly every day in the year was placed last year in the "regime" album in the Berlin Criminal Police Court. During the year the collection served to identify 124 criminals.

In noticing a new medical work entitled "Palatable Prescribing," a scientific journal makes the curious and highly suggestive error, for which it apologizes of calling the book "Palatable Poisoning."

The ideal Christian community would seem to be in Iowa, where, under one pastor, Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists, and others are harmoniously working together. The Sunday school superintendent and two of the Bible class teachers are Baptists, one of the elders is a Congregationalist, and another is a Lutheran.

A farmer of Peacock, N. J., while ploughing recently, lost his watch out of his pocket and "turned it under." He did not miss it until night, and next morning he commenced ploughing the ground over again, and soon ploughed it up. The watch had been under the ground eighteen hours, and was still running.

It is said to be quite the custom now for French ladies to carry revolvers. At a fashionable dinner party lately, a gentleman was observed hesitating whether to sit on the right or left of a handsome young widow. At length he said, with a very polite bow, "Pardieu me, madame, but will you kindly say on which side you wear your revolver?"

A young farmer of Westford, Otsego county, N. Y., was struck recently in the face by the tail of a cow which he was milking, and became so enraged thereby that he procured an axe and chopped off the tails above the switch of every cow in his stable—six in number. [The preceding finally came to the ears of outsiders, and the tiller of the soil was fined ten dollars.

The birds of Louisiana, papers of that State say, will soon be exterminated. The colored people there not only make birds an article of food, but have begun to use their eggs for the same purpose. The eggs of partridges, robins, wrens, mocking birds, and all others that they can get their hands on—ro-eaten.

Abraham Hanson, a negro boy of Lawrence, Kan., can pick up a piece of clay and model it in a few minutes to almost any form that suggests itself to his mind, with a life likeness truly astounding. From the common clay there found in abundance, without tools of any kind, without models or designs, he forms men and beasts with a wonderful reality and no inconsiderable artistic talent.

The old story about a recitation of the Lord's prayer by the elder Booth to a company of clergymen, who were affected to the point of hysteria thereby, has started on a new round in the religious journals. "Such a performance by a play actor dealing with sacred language," says Edwin Booth, "could not possibly have moved orthodox ministers to any other tears than those of regret. A recitation, to be so effective, must have favoring circumstances."

OCEAN WAVES.

The results of a series of observations carried out by the Hydrographical Bureau at Washington, in order to determine the length, depth and direction of ocean waves, have been published. The largest wave observed is said to have had a length of half a mile, and to have spanned in twenty-three seconds. During storms in the North Atlantic waves sometimes extend to a length of five hundred and six hundred feet, and last from ten to eleven seconds. The most careful measurements of the heights of waves give from forty-four to forty-eight feet as an extreme limit, the average height of great waves is about thirty feet. These measurements refer to ordinary marine motion, and do not extend to earthquake waves or other exceptional agencies.

Scientific.

At a recent meeting in Edinburgh, Dr. Foulis gave a demonstration of the circulation in the web of a frog's foot by means of the oxyhydrogen light. The light transmitted through a powerful condenser passed through an ordinary microscope lens, and was thrown upon a large plate of ground glass at a distance of about twenty-five feet with excellent effect.

Writing on the production of photographs to scale, a correspondent of the Field says if a man wants a carriage or implement photographed so as to make a working copy to scale, all that is necessary is, when a plate is being taken, that a clear and distinct three-foot rule be placed on the carriage or implement.

The rule is photographed with the other object and, no matter what the size of the print or negative may be, will always give a true scale. Within certain limits such a procedure should prove very useful.

"If," says Mr. Coleman Sellers, "a bar of ordinary forged iron be planned up to measure one inch square, and the bar be one English yard long, it will weigh ten pounds, and the tenth of such a bar will weigh one pound more accurately than will the ordinary rule of water weigh one kilogram. The English engineer, in these days of iron, knows when he uses slaps of iron, rolled of uniform section, that the tenth of their weight in pounds per yard gives him the area of the section, and that this one admirable incident will long fix the desirability of the present unit of England and America."

The prediction of a long epoch favorable to agriculture in the northern hemisphere is in danger of being falsified this year in Europe especially. While frost has injured the fruit trees and berry bushes and the early potatoes in Great Britain. In France, Germany, and the south of Spain the outlook is decidedly gloomy. The winter wheat crop of South-Russia is in a very poor condition. Farmers in Austria-Hungary are far from satisfied with the effects of the unseasonable weather. Thus far the weather prophets have hardly received any confirmation of the accuracy of their forecasts.

The difficulties experienced by draughtsmen on account of the shrinkage of paper, a correspondent of a foreign paper says may be overcome by a system which he has adopted for many years. All drawing paper is ruled with very faint lines to either one-quarter or one-fifth inch scale, and the drawing are made to correspond with these lines. Whatever the alteration in size or form of the paper the variation in any square of one-quarter or one-fifth inch is a matter of no importance, and the drawing and scale both being on the same base a ready and certain means of correction always exists.

A select committee of the British House of Commons has after all, and in direct opposition to the draft submitted to its Chairman, issued a report favoring the maintenance of an overhead system of electric wires in cities. This report is justly characterized by Mr. W. Slingo as bearing "so strongly the stamp of a partisan spirit that it is a matter of impossibility for an uninterested observer to regard it with equanimity." After thoroughly exposing the singularly illogical nature of the statements contained in the report, and the very iniquitous enactments it suggests, in the course of which contention he cites the opinions of such high authorities as Sir John Hawkshaw and Dr. Perry in opposition to overhead wires, Mr. Slingo concludes that "it is to be hoped that such legislation as is here advocated by the report may never see the light of day, for far better would it be to let things go on as they are with the certain knowledge that a catastrophe must happen sooner or later, and that it would look unbecomingly to have to withdraw a proposition once made in good faith."

A letter from Darwin has been published recently in an English newspaper, in which he says that twenty years ago, when he began the management of his traveling show with 500 persons, it was made a condition that they should be discharged and forfeit five dollars if they were not total abstainers from strong drink during the season of seven months. Nearly every one complied, and at the end of two years he offered to invest their savings and guaranteed them the principal with interest at six per cent. if they would still continue to abstain. Over 400 accepted the offer, and most of them to-day have several thousand dollars safely invested.

GRANT IN MEXICO.

A correspondent says: Some time since, in speaking with Capt. H. L. Shields, of Troy, N. Y.—a most gallant officer of the army in the war with Mexico—of Gen. Grant, the Captain narrated an instance of the great soldier's heroism at the capture of the City of Mexico. The Captain is now at his summer home at Bennington, and we telegraphed him a request to write for us some reminiscences of the deceased General. This the Captain has done with characteristic elegance of diction, and with the brevity of a soldier. Capt. Shields' tribute to Grant in the closing lines is as pointed as it is brief:

"I was a cadet at West Point during part of the time that U. S. Grant was there—my senior by a few years. He was then a quiet, modest young man, with no emblems, and but few intimate personal friends. He was remarkable only as a bold, fearless horseman. He rode the three-quarter breed chestnut horse York, noted at the Military Academy in those days as an animal of great courage and style and a remarkable jumper. I have seen Cadet Grant, in the riding hall, take York a flying leap over a bar held above the heads of two dragoons of ordinary height.

"After graduating I did not see him again until the Mexican war, when we were attached to the same brigade (Garland's of Worth's division in Gen. Scott's army). This brigade took the advance in the Valley of Mexico on one of the campaigns leading to the capital of that country. When nearing the city we found the approaches so well swept by artillery in intrenchments as to check our advancing columns. Night closed on us after the day's fighting, with our brigade resting on its arms and somewhat doubtful of our successful entry into the city the next day. Lieut. Grant, (as I understood at the time), without orders and at great personal peril, took a few soldiers, and with axes and picks actually culled his way through the walls of the buildings on the side of the avenue, until he reached the rear of the Mexican batteries which entailed the street, when, by a few well directed musketry shots from the housetops, the cannoners were driven from their posts and abandoned their guns and so opened the way for our troops. Thus, much of the credit of the capture of the halls of the Montezumas with so little loss was due to the reckless bravery and cool judgment of the late earnest, honest, just, and truly great soldier, Ulysses S. Grant. Believe that no other man has passed through such an eventful life leaving no enemies and having so many admirers and friends.

A BRITON MARRIAGE.

A typical Breton (France) wedding is as curious as it is imprudent. So poor often are the young pair that the only way they can set up housekeeping is by presents from their friends of food, fax, furniture and money. The youth desirous of matrimony simply offers his hand to the object of his choice. If she accepts, she must contrain her acquiescence by drinking wine with him. Her father's consent is asked by proxy, the deputy holding a piece of furze during the interview. The father usually offers an old woman, then a young widow and a child before granting the request. On the wedding-day a ox-wagon laden round the village an ox-wagon laden with the trousseau. This consists of a press, a bedstead like a wardrobe (slutting up entirely, with only fretwork for ventilation), a cask of cider, a churn, a portige-pot, and a bundle of faggots. On the top of this bed two maidens are seated, one spinning hemp and the other flax. The bride shows her fire breeding by making her friends drag her to church. On either side of the altar burns a wax taper, and it is expected that whoever of the two is next to the less brilliant light will die first. The bride, on leaving the church, is presented with a distaff to remind her of her duties. Trype, butter, buck-wheat, bread and cider form the marriage feast, toward which each guest pays his share. During the meal the bridegroom disappears to purloin a mattress; if he be caught in the act, it is pulled to pieces. Finally the bell-ringers inflate the bag-pipes, and on a new-mown field dancing is let off by the bridegroom. At night, according to an ancient custom, the mother gives her daughter a handful of nuts. The happy pair are serenaded as they retire, and are served with a soup containing crusts threaded together in symbol of unity. Their endeavor to eat these crusts provokes much amusement, after which they are bid to "good-night."

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. THE BEST TONIC. This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Catarrhs and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an invaluable remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver. It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—order from medicine druggists. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of Food, restores Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves. For Intermittent Fevers, Lassaute, Lack of Energy, etc., it has no equal. The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by DR. J. C. WOOD, BALTIMORE, MD.

TUTT'S PILLS

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TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, and produce effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Enrich the Blood, and cause the body to "Take on Fatness," from the process is manifested, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, (Regular Stools) are produced. Price 25c. & Murray St., N. Y. TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GREAT SALES OF WHISKY changed to a GENUINE BLEND by simple application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

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PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON & BALTIMORE R. R.

Central Division. On and after Sunday, Oct. 21st, 1893, trains run as follows:

Table with columns: Station, P.M., A.M., P.M., A.M. Rows include Baltimore, Annapolis, Poolesville, etc.

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—ALSO— Glass, Oil, Paints, Bar Iron, Steel, House Furnishing Goods, etc. Plated Wire a Specialty.

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TRAINS CONNECT AS FOLLOWS: Train leaving Port Deposit at 4:05 p. m., and Philadelphia at 4:50 p. m., connect at Oxford with points on the Beach Bottom Narrow Gauge Railway. At Chadds Ford Junction, for points north and south on Wilmington & Northern R. R. Through cars will be attached to train leaving Oxford at 6:30 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia 9:15 a. m. CHAS. E. YOUNG, J. B. WOOD, Gen'l. Manager, Gen'l. Pass' Agent.

THE MIDLAND.

E. E. EWING, Editor & Publisher.

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1885.

The Sphinx.

Three weeks ago in discussing the local option—or rather scolded local option—the MIDLAND JOURNAL in the name of the earnest temperance people of the county, asked the candidates who are now before the Legislature, to answer whether, in case of their election, if they would use their best efforts to secure an amendment of the present law, so as to make it effective for the purpose it was intended, and such a law as the large majority of our people desire and intended it should be.

We know that a very great majority of the best people of the county are anxious to know what course the candidates who are expecting their suffrage will pursue, if elected, in regard to the present sham local option law, but this wish is mooted by an unbroken silence.

Sale of Fair Privileges. The Managers of the Cecil Agricultural Society offered for sale at auction, in exhibition Hall, on the fair grounds, on Tuesday 6th, all privileges at the annual Fair to be held on October 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th.

tionary privileges were not disposed of. Specialties in candies sold as follows: Gum drops, \$20; ice candy, \$13, and peanut candy, \$27. The privilege of publishing programs of the races was purchased by Bowen Bros. of Newark, Del. for \$11.

Mr. EDITOR.—Whilst a young man from Woodlawn and several young ladies from Liberty Grove, were returning from the Fair held at Rowlandville at a late hour on Saturday night last, the young man complained of being tired, so the young ladies concluded to procure a rail upon which to convey the young man gently over the weary road, after carrying him a considerable distance it was suggested that one of the young ladies, "a fair specimen of female beauty" should be placed upon the rugged seat, which was formerly occupied by the young man.

Resolutions of Condolence. The Garfield Post No. 18, G. A. R. passed the following resolutions of condolence, at a meeting called for the purpose immediately after the death of General Grant.

WHEREAS, It is with profound regret that Garfield Post No. 18, G. A. R. Dept. Md., hears of the death of Gen. U. S. Grant, therefore be it resolved: That by his death the Nation has lost an eminent soldier, an honored statesman and valued citizen; one whose integrity, manliness and bravery has endeared him to all.

Obituary. This community has just been called upon to mourn the death of one of its most useful and estimable members, in the person of Mrs. Hannah Kirk, late wife of Mr. Jesse A. Kirk of this village.

Mrs. Kirk was a lady to whose sterling and noble qualities of mind and heart, very many members of our community, and especially those who knew her longest, can abundantly testify, and in removing her, death has taken away a rare combination of happy and generous qualities, and created a void in the heart and lives of her family and friends.

her sorrowing family, a loving sacrificing wife and mother,—has been lost. Of an exceptionally even temper; always hopeful, always cheerful in demeanor, with a smile and pleasant word for all, even in her last suffering; Avoiding no known duty; modest and unassuming in manner; with true dignity of character, and without seeking it naturally, occupying a prominent place in whatever duty she was engaged;—yet without the slightest self assertion; a christian in life and practice without loud assumptions of the title;—we cannot but feel that another christian spirit has taken its flight to that eternal world where all are weighed justly, and whence proceedeth, the true healing and the aim for all sorrow and sadness. Gone but not forgotten.

Neurology. Mrs. Catherine S. Roman, died on Tuesday at the residence of a son-in-law, David C. Way, in Haslin, North Carolina, at the age of 78 years. Mrs Roman was a native of this county. She was the daughter of Joel Jackson, one of the West Grove Jackson family, so numerous in Chester county. Most of her life was spent in this vicinity. She was twice married, her first husband being John Maxwell and her second husband Absolem Roman. She was the mother-in-law of Mrs. C. F. Maxwell, of Kennet Square and step mother of S. T. Roman, M. D., of Oxford.

Both Parents Dead Together. Of the Rev. John A. Lyons, pastor of the Catholic churches at Newark, Del., and Elkton, Md. His father, Thomas Lyons, died at his home in New York city on Thursday 27th, and his mother, who was in delicate health, succumbed to the shock and died on Friday. Thus the remains of Father Lyons' parents were lying dead in their homes at the same time from natural causes, and were buried together Sept. 3rd.

Major George W. McCullough, of North East, sold his span of beautiful bay horses to a gentleman of Pottsville, Pa., last Wednesday for \$750.

A firm at Georgetown, Del. has a contract to furnish 5,000,000 wooden pie plates with crimped edges, exactly like the tin plates. The advantages claimed for the wooden article are that it will not allow the pie to burn, nor the lower crust to become soggy.

It is stated that work on the proposed Delaware Ship Canal will soon be commenced by Ferguson & Fairchild of New York. Agents, it is added, are now securing the right of way, and seven large dredging-machines are being built. Entrance to the Delaware bay is to be made on Bombay Hook Island.

FOR SALE, WANTS, & C. Advertisements inserted in this column for one cent a word each insertion. Initial letters and figures count as one word.

FOR SALE:—ONE YOKE OF Oxen, one pair of Steers, 4 years old, partly broken, one fat Cow. JAMES STERRETT, Rock Springs, Md.

FOR SALE—A NEW "PERROW" Clover Huller; can be bought at a bargain. Apply to JAMES BARNES, Rising Sun, sep 4-2t.

DR. A. H. HOWLETT, DENTIST.

Graduate of the University of Maryland, offers his professional services to the people of Cecil County, and hopes by close attention to his business to merit their patronage. Rising Sun, Cecil Co., Md. sep 4-2t

THE WARING-FERTILIZER CO.

We have a large stock of Fertilizers, consisting of Dissolved S. C. Rock, Ammoniated Phosphate, and Dissolved Bone.

Our S. C. Rock analyzes 13 per cent. and upward of available Phosphoric Acid, and is in excellent drilling condition. The Ammoniated Phosphate gives satisfaction to those who use it. Our Dissolved Bone is simply Bone and Acid; it is a better fertilizer than Raw Bone, and is a great favorite with those who have tried both.

—OUR PRICE AT COLORA FOR— Dis. S. C. Rock is \$16 per Ton Cash, For time 12 1-2 cents per ton per month additional. At other stations on Balto. Central R. R. \$1.00 per ton higher and the same on P. W. & B. and Port Deposit & Columbia R. R. when shipped in car loads. aug 7-5t

This space for the use of E. R. BUFFINGTON, after his return from the New York Market.

FRIENDS' NORMAL INSTITUTE FOR BOTH SEXES, RISING SUN, MD. WILL OPEN 24th MONTH, 1885. Thorough instruction given in all the Elementary and Higher Branches. For catalogue, address W. F. OVERHOLT, Prin. aug14-3t

THE FALL TERM OF WESTNOTTINGHAM ACADEMY will begin Monday, September 7th, 1885. Young Men and Boys thoroughly prepared for Business, for College, or Johns Hopkins University. For Catalogue address GEO. K. BECHTEL, A. M., Principal. ul25-7 Colons, Cecil Co., Md.

ST. MARY'S FEMALE SEMINARY commencing its forty-second year, on Tuesday October 14th, 1885. Well qualified and experienced teachers. Location beautiful. Terms reasonable. Apply to the Principal, Mrs. A. S. THOMAS, St. Mary's City, St. Mary's Co., Md.

WATERBURY'S PATENT FOR GARDEN. Every house. A certain cure. Not expensive. These remedies are in one package. Good for Cuts in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Eye Fever, etc. Fully cured. By all Druggists or by mail. A. T. WATERBURY, Worcester

RISING SUN DIRECTORY.
MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
 CLOSING
 To all points by railroad and stage—
 Stage line 6.25 a. m. By Railroad—
 North—9.40 a. m., 4.20 p. m. South;
 10.12 a. m., 7.18 p. m.

RAILROAD AND STAGE.
 NORTH
 Trains leave Rising Sun 9.55 a. m.
 4.80 and 7.14 p. m.

SOUTH
 Trains leave at 6.19, 10.26 a. m.;
 and 7.28 p. m.

Daily stage and mail line leaves Rising Sun at 6.30 a. m. via Farmington, Principio and Woodlawn to Port Deposit. Returning, leaves Port Deposit 12 m., arriving at Rising Sun at 2.30 p. m.

CHURCHES.
 M. E. Church, Preaching every other Sunday morning at 10.30 by Rev. J. Robinson. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 8.45.

Presbyterian Service held at Normal School Building every second and fourth Sunday of the month at 4 o'clock p. m. Pastor, Rev. S. A. Gayley.

NEWSPAPER.
 JOURNAL A Weekly Paper, devoted to Home, Farm and County affairs. Independent of party. \$1.00 per year. E. E. Kwing, editor and publisher.

SCHOOLS.
 Public School Trustees: Barclay Reynolds, Job Haines and H. J. Sheppard.

Normal School Trustees: President, E. R. Buffington, Barclay Reynolds, Dr. L. R. Kirk, Jonathan Reynolds and Joseph Lincoln.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.
 Dr. L. R. Kirk, M. K. Kirk, H. J. Sheppard, Theodore Garvin and A. L. Dreyckinck.

OFFICERS.
 President, Dr. L. R. Kirk; Secretary, M. K. Kirk; Street Commissioner, Theodore Garvin.

SOCIETY RECORD.
 The following are the times and places of meeting of the various associations of Rising Sun.

Garfield Post No. 18, G. A. R., meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings of each month in Library Room.

Excelsior Lodge No. 67, I. O. O. F., meets Saturday evenings at 7.30 o'clock.

N. G. Sum' P. Ryan, V. G. G., Joseph C. Hird, R. S., David G. Waring, P. S., Jesse A. Kirk, Treas., Jas. M. Evans Chaplain, C. J. Davis, Janitor, Reese Mahan.

Library Association: President, W. F. Overholt; Secretary, E. Haines. Books exchanged Wednesday afternoons.

Detective Association, for protection of property and detection of thieves. Meets annually first Saturday in January. Officers: President, Dr. L. R. Kirk; Secretary, W. H. Pennington.

NATIONAL BANK OF RISING SUN.
 Officers: President, H. H. Haines; Vice President, Jas. M. Evans; Cashier, John D. Haines. Directors—H. H. Haines, Jas. M. Evans, Jesse A. Kirk, Job Haines, L. R. Kirk, M. D., and Timothy Haines.

RISING SUN CORNET BAND
 Meets in Library Room.

NOTARY PUBLIC.
 H. J. Sheppard.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
 I. R. Taylor.

CONSTABLES.
 Jas. C. Hindman, D. G. Waring.

NOTICE.
 BY THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR CECL COUNTY, January 15, 1900.

ORDERED, That all Administrators, Executors and Guardians that have not stated an account within a year, come forward and do the same, or show cause to the contrary, or they will be cited up.

Test: R. E. JAMAR, Register.

ORPHANS' COURT.
 The Stated Meetings of the Orphans' Court of Cecil county will be held on the second Tuesday of every month. Executors, Administrators and Guardians, wanting their accounts stated, will please bring in their vouchers a few days before Court.

Test: R. E. JAMAR, Register.

Meetings of County Commissioners.
 The regular meetings of the County Commissioners will be held on the second Tuesday of every month. Collectors and others having accounts to be stated or settled will apply to the Clerk during the recess of the Board. Persons having claims against the county will please file the same in the Commissioners' office, with a legal voucher, as no account will be allowed not properly chargeable to the same.

By order, JOHN S. ROSSSELL, Clerk Commissioners Cecil County.

COUNTY NEWS.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1900.

MINOR LOCALS.

The Tolchester business is about ended for this season.

Peaches are reported to be the best paying crop in the Sassafras Neck this season.

Stove pipe of all sizes at McClure's The Seminary, at Zion, this county, will re-open September 14th, under the care of Mrs. A. E. Johns.

A well advertised Sanctuary; Crouch's Chapel. It has had a standing advertisement in Elkton paper for ten years.

Tin cans and Mason's fruit jars at T. T. Worrall's.

There will be a festival held in the grove, at Mt. Hope Church, on Friday and Saturday evenings, Sept. 11th and 12th. Proceeds for the benefit of the Church.

Tin wash bowls and pitchers at O. C. McClure's.

William McDowell, residing near Brick Meeting House, lost three valuable horses by disease within the last fortnight. One of the animals was a stallion valued at \$5000.

Woodbury celebrated fruit jars at E. R. Buffington's.

Asiatic Mixture, is the best known remedy for Diarrhea, Cramps, Pains, Cholera Morbus, Neuralgia, Tooth-ache etc. always keep a bottle in the house, only 25 cts. Prepared at Dr. L. R. Kirk's Drug Store, Rising Sun Md.

FOR RENT.—Store house, northeast corner Queen & Cherry Sts. Apply to James Barnes, Rising Sun.

Wm. J. Jones, attorney named in the mortgage, sold at mortgagee's sale last Tuesday a small farm on Bohemia Manor, lying between the Elk and Bohemia rivers, containing about 18 acres, with fair improvements, to Jacob Tome, for \$755.

Maalin Kettles for preserving at C. C. McClure's.

Messrs. Geo. McQuilkin and Jno. M. Allen of Elkton have had a steam yacht built for pleasure trips on the Elk and adjacent bay. The capacity of the boat is 8 ton, and was launched from her ways near the bridge last week. This is the first steam vessel ever built on the Elk river.

The Granger excursion which was advertised to take place from Elkton last week, did not come off. The Pilot Boy having been disabled and unable to reach Elkton in time. About 300 disappointments was the result. Granger picnics and excursions are among the most enjoyable out door recreations that are organized.

Another bale of heavy Muslin arrived this week at E. R. Buffington's.

Albert Constable and Robert E. Thackery filed a petition for Edwin Barnes, in the Clerk's office, stating that Charles P. Barnes is a lunatic, and has been for a considerable time past, and not capable of governing himself or his estate, which amounts to about \$3000. The petitioner asks for a committee to take charge of his brother and his estate.

You can get the English Wauken phast gaiters made on the Wauken plant last from J. W. Buckley.

John E. Wilson, Esq., of Post No. 10, G. A. R., has received from General Grant's family at Mount McGregor, N. Y., an acknowledgement of the resolutions of condolence passed by the Post upon the death of General Grant. The card is about 3x4 inches, with a heavy black border, and contains the following manuscript inscription: "Mrs. U. S. Grant and family tender their grateful thanks for your resolutions."

On Thursday of last week Matthew Morrison, who lived near Colors, departed this life at the ripe age of 78. He deceased spent the greater part of his life in the upper part of this county, and was one of our most esteemed and useful citizens, as well as one of the most advanced in years. He was buried at West Nottingham Presbyterian burying ground. Jno. T. Burkins of the Sun officiated as undertaker.

Rev. Mr. Conoway, Presbyterian Minister of the Rock Run Church, and William Way of the Friends denomination, delivered appropriate and impressive discourses at the house, and Rev. Mri Galaway of the M. E. Church officiated at the grave yard.

Tin ware of all kinds, best quality and lowest price at McClure's.

A Jury was sworn by Sheriff Smith, on Monday morning last, under a commission granted by Judge Stump, to inquire into the sanity of Charles P. Barnes. The Jurors were Tobias Rudolph, C. W. Maxwell, T. L. Graham, Geo. T. King, E. W. Janney, Geo. S. Price, Rufus Oldham, John Fenton, Evan Ainscow, Henry Wood, Jesse Dunbar and Morris Dunbar. Dr. Jamar and the Sheriff testified that they believed Barnes was insane. The jury went into the jail and held a conversation with the prisoner and disagreed, standing evenly divided in their opinions. The case will come up for trial at next term of court, commencing 3rd Monday of the present month.

A full line of child's, Misses', women's and men's Rubber Shoes and Boots at T. T. Worrall's.

Rising Sun, Aug. 16 1885.

J. A. Davis & Son,

Gentlemen:—I have threshed out my grain, and my oats measured from the machine \$5 1/2 per acre. Measured as it is usually sold, it makes over 50 bushels of nearly standard weight. This was grown on a field that has been farmed two successive years in corn, and last year in tomatoes, besides, in the June floods of 1883 and 1884, much of the best soil was washed off.

I attribute this extraordinary crop to the use of "National Bone," which was drilled in at the rate of 200 lbs. to the acre, and only 1 1/2 bus of oats to the acre. I am satisfied that the crop was fully doubled by the use of this bone. My wheat made 25 bushels to the acre, a fair crop for this year.

Very Truly Yours,
J. H. HAINES.

Escape from Jail.

As Dr. Jamar was leaving the Elkton jail on Sunday afternoon, a man who had been committed that day for violating the local option law, pushed the doctor aside and made his escape.

For Fruit Cans with the celebrated wax strings go to C. C. McClure's.

Wounded by a Revolver.

Mrs. Cul e y, an aged lady living near Elkton, while making a bed on Sunday last, was severely wounded in the thigh by the accidental discharge of a revolver which fell from the bed where it had been left by her son.

German Millet.

Mr. James Barnes presented a head of German Millet at the MIDLAND office measuring 6 inches, and said it was a specimen of four acres he had on his farm. German Millet is a favorite feed among western stock raisers for young stock. For good hay the crop should be harvested when the seed is in the milk.

Those Dress Gingham containing many choice styles that cannot be found in general stock, are going off rapidly at E. R. Buffington's.

Hay.
Immense quantities of baled hay are being hauled to our warehouses and shipped. Hay commands a good price, and Cecil county timothy heads the list in quality, of all hay received in the Baltimore market. The shippers from this point James Barnes and A. L. Dychinek & Co., have shipped of new hay to date nearly 1000 tons, and if care could have been obtained would have shipped a much larger quantity.

Roofing and spouting done to order, satisfaction guaranteed, by C. C. McClure.

Another Dentist.

A. H. Howlett S. D. announces to the public this week through the MIDLAND that he has located an office in the Sun. Visit the new comer and make him feel that he is in the midst of friends. This is the secret of the marvelous growth of many western towns. When a business man "stops" with them they make it a point to call on him and give him such a cordial welcome that he is won over and is the means of drawing others.

The Schools.

Last week the long holiday from school came to an end. The Friends' Normal School at this place, W. F. Overholt, Principal, commenced on Monday, with a larger attendance than ever before on the opening day. Mr. Overholt is highly gratified with the auspicious beginning of the fall term.

The public School, with Miss Owens, teacher, opened on Tuesday, first day of September, the general opening day for the public schools throughout the county, with an overflowing attendance.

Miss Jennie Stephens is teacher at the "Stone School house," about one mile East of the Sun, with a good school.

When you are ready to have your Heaters and Ranges set up for the winter call on McClure.

Water for the Town.

Mr. Pogue has his wind mill in working order and several hundred feet of pipe laid reaching from the pump to one of the main streets, opposite Mr. Buffington's store. Mr. Pogue proposes to supply any of our citizens with water on reasonable terms who wish to have pipes connecting their premises with the main.

James E. Haines, commonly called "Bud" for short who is a miscellaneous genius and natural mechanic, did the work of laying the pipe putting in the pump, and patting the mill in working order.

Mr. Haines has recently put pipes and fixtures in for Mr. Jno. Keiltoth who has his house and barn supplied with water by a wind engine. The wind mill system bids fair to soon be the principal means employed for supplying farm buildings with water.

The Acme at Work.

Mr Brown put the Acme harrow clod crusher and leveler to work on his wheat ground last Monday morning, and we went into the field in order to better note its performance. The ground was a little wet for working and was very stony, being filled with slatey shell-like stone from the size of a penny to that of a peck measure, notwithstanding the Acme turned, fined and smoothed the ground at one stroke better than two strokes with the old drag harrow would do the work. The draft for a span of horses was quite easy, with a rider on the harrow. The Acme shows its superiority over all common harrows when the ground is dry and cloddy. Then its crushing and pulverizing power is put to the test. The choke and trash dragged to the surface by all tooth harrows, is buried and covered by the Acme, in place of being left on the surface in bunches. The ground often having a cross stroke was left like a garden rake had dressed it more than any ordinary harrow.

The Last Rites.

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah M. Kirk, wife of our bereaved townsman and present post master, held on Saturday, was attended by neighbors and friends of the deceased.

The services were held in the M. E. Church of Rising Sun, commencing at 11:30 o'clock A. M. Rev. S. A. Gayley, Presbyterian pastor of the West Nottingham congregation, a communicant of whose church the deceased was officiated, assisted by Rev. Elias Kirk, pastor of the Mount Hope Church. After singing, by the choir, Rev. Mr. Kirk continued the services by reading the 15th chapter of 1st Corinthians, and offering an earnest and impressive prayer. Rev. Mr. Gayley then conducted the services to the close. He took for the text of his discourse, Rev. 14 chap. 13 v.—"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." The discourse was long and earnest, the minister at the close, eulogizing the many christian virtues of the deceased in an earnest and eloquent manner.

At the close of the services many of the friends and neighbors passed in solemn procession and viewed the corpse reposing in a rich but plain, handsome casket, which rested in front of the altar. The bearers, Jas. M. Evans, Timothy Haines, H. H. Haines, Job Haines, Jno. W. McCullough and Dr. L. R. Kirk, after the ceremonies at the church were concluded, conveyed the coffin to the house, and the funeral cortege proceeded to the family burying at West Nottingham Cemetery, where the last sad rites of committing dust to dust, ashes to ashes was concluded. In the death of Mrs. Kirk the community loses one of its most estimable women, leaving a blank in her family that can never be closed while her life was one of those lights which lighteneth the world. I. R. Taylor of the Sun was undertaker and embalmed and prepared the corpse for interment.

Kidney Disease.

Mr. H. Waram, member of City Council, Woodbury, N. J. says: "I was a victim of the worst form of kidney disease. A sheet trial of Aromunate completely cured me." Price 25 and 75 cts. Sold by Dr. L. R. Kirk, Rising Sun.

The typhoid dysentery is prevalent to almost an epidemic in the lower part of Chester county, about Bermspringham and Freedom. A son of Ellis Britton aged 10 years, died on Saturday last and a son of Joseph Wright aged 7 died on Friday, both of that dangerous disease. The children were buried at the Union Church burying ground.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mr. J. A. Smith, of Trumbull, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, which made him feel that he could live no longer. He tried all the best physicians and all the best remedies, but he could get no relief. He then procured a bottle of Dr. King's Remedy, which he immediately commenced to use, and by continuing its use for a short time he was completely cured. He has since used it in a few months. Free trial bottles of this certain cure of throat and lung troubles at Dr. L. R. Kirk's drug store. Large bottles \$1.00.

HEADACHE
 AND ALL THE AFFLICTIONS ARE RELIEVED BY TAKING
WARRANTED INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
 Preps. Trumbull, Pa. Solely. Price 25c. All Druggists.

VIGOROUS HEALTH FOR MEN
 HARRIS' PASTILLE
 A Radical Cure for
 IMPOTENCY.
 AND
 NEURALGIA
 AND
 BRONCHITIS
 AND
 ALL THE AFFLICTIONS OF THE
 URINARY SYSTEM.

Dr. J. C. Harris' Pastille is a radical cure for all the above mentioned ailments. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is entirely free from all the deleterious ingredients which enter into the composition of the various preparations which are sold under the name of "Cure for Impotency." It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is entirely free from all the deleterious ingredients which enter into the composition of the various preparations which are sold under the name of "Cure for Impotency." It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is entirely free from all the deleterious ingredients which enter into the composition of the various preparations which are sold under the name of "Cure for Impotency."

YOUNG & MIDDLE
 Aged Men.
 HARRIS' REMEDY CO., 877 Chestnut
 Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A RAINY DAY.

On a day like this, when the streets are wet, How can you kinder an old regret...

A MONDAY ROMANCE.

She, that is, Miss Laura, had a city lover. She captured him, or he had captured her, or they had mutually captured each other while she was on a visit to her step-mother's sister-in-law.

Miss Laura's home was in the country—not on a farm, where, presumably, the good things abound—milk and butter, cream and cottage cheese; eggs and chickens; or at least pork, with perhaps, string beans, or cabbage.

Miss Laura's father lived by his wits. Of course, then, he made no garden. Miss Laura earned precarious pin-money by making an occasional dress, by trimming an occasional bonnet, by crocheting an occasional decorative piece, by giving an occasional music lesson at fifteen cents the lesson.

Sophronia, a sister aged fourteen and three-quarters, presided over the drudgery. She knew how to boil potatoes and to stir mash; and she thought she knew how to make coffee and griddle-cakes.

One certain Monday, the president of the drudgery was wrestling with the family washing; and all through the wash-boarding, the boiling, the rinsing, the wringing, the lincing, the starching, there was rattling a little vein of envy—envy of the elder sister—removed from the elop and steam, in the cool middle room, sitting a yellow calico dress to "Sissy" Frisback.

As she was washing the last of the boiled clothes, Sophronia was entering in vague wishes in connection with Mr. F. O. Gumms. He was the city lover about whom Miss Laura had made some blushing confessions. Sophronia was wishing that he would "come along," and do "something or other." There was a knock at the front door. She heard it above the creak of the wringer said this splash and drip of the rinse-water. She paused, listening, with one hand on the wringer-handle and the other holding Miss Laura's stocking to the rubber lips. There was a hurried, rushing noise in the middle room; the kitchen door was opened with precipitation, and in ran Miss Laura.

"It's Mr. Gumms at the front door!" she exclaimed, nervously working at the curl papers which kept up her banged hair. "You must go to the door, Phronie."

"Why, I can't go. See what a fright I am," said Sophronia.

Her sleeves were rolled to the shoulder, her skirts were half-way to the knee; her bare feet were well splashed with the bluing-water and dabbed with starch.

went on in a panicky way twirling and palling at the curl papers. "Do go along, Phronie! I'd do as much for you; and I'll do a great deal more when I am able to, as I probably shall be at an early day. I can't possibly go till I get my bangs arranged and my dress changed. Go along. Please do, Phronie, and make haste or he'll go away. You can't like a hired girl, and speak in correctly; call me Miss Laura, and he'll never know the difference."

"Until he's my brother-in-law, and then he will prosecute me for getting a brother-in-law under false pretences."

Sophronia was beginning to make ready, by "sanding" off her arms. Then she went forward to the front door, feeling awkward enough for the role of servant girl.

"Sissy" was dismissed by the back way; she might have been sent to the door, if the idea had occurred to Miss Laura's bewildered brain. Mr. J. C. Gumms's card was soon brought to the destined trembling hand. And, at length, the bangs and the dress being arranged, Miss Laura went to the happy meeting.

Do not imagine that you are to be told what transpired at the happy meeting. Doubtless Sophronia could have told somewhat, since she made prolonged hostile observations before returning to the washing. It is about the interruption of the happy meeting that you are to hear. This occurred about twelve minutes before twelve, when the improvised servant maid put a head in at the parlor door, and intimated with an Irish brogue which was not above suspicion, that "a word was wanted with the mistress."

The red of Miss Laura's face was deeper than rose, as she went forth to the interview with Mr. Gumms's whispered entreaty that her absence might be made short.

"What is to be done about dinner?" said Sophronia, her face in a pucker.

"Why, it's dinner-time," said Miss Laura in a tone of injured surprise and remonstrance.

"It's nearly twelve," said Sophronia. "Why you must be mistaken, it can't be much after ten," Laura expostulated. "Time runs like a mill to folks that are courting," said Sophronia; "but it's a very little way from noon, and you've got to say what's to be done about dinner."

"Oh, dear! nobody has a particle of sympathy with me," Miss Laura complained.

"My sakes! you talk as if I had been putting the sun forward, and had been straightening the shadows all over the place. It's noon and I've got to know what's to be done about dinner," Sophronia persisted, giving her sleeve an additional roll-up.

Miss Laura was pestered to the despair. "Can't you put off dinner?" she said, with unusual meekness. "Have it about two o'clock. I'm not a particle hungry."

"But I am," said Sophronia stoutly, discerning that for once she had the vantage-ground usually held by the elder sister. "I've been at the tub all morning and haven't had my feet to feed on, so I'm foredoomed."

"Well, you can just take a piece of bread and butter, and eat that, and then preparing for a return to Mr. Gumms."

"But," said Sophronia, with the same insistence of tone and manner, "there's not a bite in the house for 'a piece,' and besides, it's in the back yard again for his dinner."

"Well you can make some coffee and have some griddle-cakes; they are quickly got."

Miss Laura turned to go. "Coffee and griddle-cakes?" cried Sophronia; there's not a grain of coffee in the house, and there is no flour or eggs for griddle-cakes; and besides, there's no lard to fry them."

"Then fry some potatoes," said Miss Laura.

"Fry potatoes without lard!" cried Sophronia. "Beside, there isn't a potato on the place."

"Well, what is there?" demanded Miss Laura with tears in her eyes. "Nothing but a quart of corn meal."

"Then make some mush," and Miss Laura turned suddenly serene as if earth had no more sorrow, and glided away to the spot of her felicity.

"I want to know if your fellow is coming out to dinner, so as to know whether or not I shall put on the desolomantia things."

"Of course he isn't coming out to dinner. Do you suppose that I could ask him out here to eat mush?"

"Well," Sophronia said, with a touch of vehement scorn, "if I think it will be sneaking meat to eat dinner while he is in the house and not ask him out. What do you suppose he'll think of such a performance? He'd never marry you in the world."

"He couldn't know there's eating going on. He'll think we dine at four or five or six, like city folks. I can hint to him that he do."

"But he'll hear the dishes rattle," said Sophronia.

"No, you can set the table in the kitchen and keep all the doors shut."

"Well," said Sophronia, snapping, "I'll scold at a good rate about eating there in the middle of tins and wringer and wash-boiler and the best, and about having only mush. I shall put all the blame on to you. I wish you to understand. It's your business to order and provide things."

"But how could I, in such peculiar circumstances," said Miss Laura, humbly.

"If Mr. Gumms wasn't a gump," Sophronia said, "he wouldn't have come out here on Monday. He might have known that we'd eaten up everything 'o Sunday."

"But you know," Miss Laura apologized, "he's always been a lacheter, poor fellow! He'll soon learn better. Pleafy pa as well as you can, Phronie, dear; put the blame on me if it is necessary to defend yourself. I shall not be here long to bear fault finding. Now, please, Phronie, dear, don't call me out any more, and please, please don't rattle the dishes, and just hint to pa the situation; tell him that probably my fortune is hanging in the balance, and ask him to eat quietly."

"All right," said Sophronia, cheerfully, "I'll do my best. Perhaps I may persuade him to eat with his fingers, and mush is a noiseless kind of food."

Sophronia had a sense of the funny, and beside, felt cheered at the prospective abdication of the family.

Miss Laura again departed to happiness. Sophronia began tiptoeing about the kitchen. Why she did this is not evident, since she was still without shoes. (Upon the writer's honor, the wit of the last remark was unintentional.) The father came in soon. The situation was explained to him. For some time he had been reckoning on the convenience of having a son-in-law to get a loan from when the wits should no produce well. He readily fell in with the wish, and joined Sophronia in tiptoeing. He had two hundred and thirteen pounds to keep quiet; his feet had never been submitted to Chinese treatment, and his boots squeaked. When he whispered that he'd help her set the table, Sophronia was alarmed.

"I'd rather, pa, that you'd sit down and keep quiet; your boots are so noisy," she whispered.

"That's a fortunate thing," he whispered back; "their noise will drown the rattle of the dishes."

At this he went on his toes the length of the kitchen out to the cupboard, which was in the wood shed; Sophronia "whisked in" to clean the table of the wax and starch and bluing, of pans and pails and dippers and clothes pail. Then she spread the cloth, then she went over to the stove and stirred the mush. Then the pa came squeaking, squeaking, squeaking, a glass tumbler in each hand. Sophronia took them gently, and set them slowly, holding her breath.

"I've got an idea," whispered the man of wits, and away he went tooting back to the cupboard.

Sophronia laid the knives and forks and spoons, handling them as if they were of spun glass. She heard the clatter of dishes out to the cupboard, and began working to drown the noise. Then she heard the returning squeak of the pa's boots. She looked, raising a warning finger. He was advancing on tiptoe, carrying a tea tray loaded with crockery and juggling glasses.

"No need," he whispered at the kitchen's length, "making twenty trips to the cupboard. I'll do all the fetching in one."

"But," whispered Sophronia, "we'll not need the half nor quarter of all those; you'd better take them back to the cupboard."

"No," he whispered, still advancing on his foot-toes, "I'll set them on the table, and you can pick out the ones you want."

"But, pa," whispered Sophronia,

"that's the most troublesome way that we could manage it; they'll be such a rattle in picking them out, in handling over so many."

"No," he whispered, frowning, "that is the best way." If you can't pick what you want without a great clatter, you select which ones you want, and I'll be bound I can pick them out with no more sound than if they were all covered with velvet."

"You can never do it," she whispered.

"I can," he whispered, with no more noise than if they were made of velvet."

By this he was at the upper end of the room within a foot of the door. As he whispered the word "velvet," the door was suddenly opened by Miss Laura. She had come to say that she was getting hungry, and asked about dinner. But she did not say the one, she did not ask the other. The suddenly-opened door struck the end of the loaded tray, and the pa's hand. His hold was lost. There was a rattling, shivering crash. Miss Laura and Sophronia shrieked, "Heavens!" the pa cried, "Thunder and blazes!" The parlor-door was burst open, and the ex-imprisoned Mr. Gumms came running through the middle room into the kitchen, exclaiming:

"Ladies and gentlemen, what is the matter?"

"Oh, the mush is burning up!" screamed Sophronia, discovering a fresh calamity.

She dashed to the stove, and snatched off the smoking kettle.

"Mr. Gumms, my father," said Miss Laura, with great mental presence.

At the introduction, the pa, who was getting to his knees to save the pieces of crockery for a prospective asparagus bed, quickly recovered his pedestrianism, bringing up in his right hand the fraction of a soup-dish. He bowed low to Mr. Gumms, and dropping the fraction shook hands with the guest, saying he was extremely happy. Then with a wave of his large, soft hand toward the girl with the mush-kettle, he said—

"My daughter Sophronia, Mr. Gumms loved, Sophronia snickered.

Miss Laura hastily took Mr. Gumms by the arm, and hurried him from the apartment of desolation.

Mr. Gumms was seen, soon after, at the village tavern, eating fried ham and soda biscuits. He has been seen by some of those villagers since.

HOW GOLD RINGS ARE MADE.

Gold rings are made from bars nine or fifteen inches long. A bar fifteen inches long, about two inches wide and three-sixteenths of an inch thick, is worth about \$1,000. It would make 300 four penny-weight rings. A dozen processes and twenty minutes time are required to change the bar into merchantable rings. A pair of shears cut the bar into strips. By the turn of a wheel, one, two or three times, the guillotine blade of the shears cuts the bar into slices, one, two or three-sixteenths of an inch wide. A rolling machine presses out the strips and makes them flat or grooved. Each strip is then put under a blowpipe and annealed. The oxide of copper comes off the surface, and is put into a pickle of sulphuric acid, and the bit of gold is stamped with its quality and the name of the maker, and is put through a machine that bends it into the shape of a ring of any size. The ends are soldered with an alloy of inferior fineness to the quality of the ring. Many people imagine that rings are run in a mold, because they can't see where they are soldered. The ring spins through the turning lathes, is rounded, pared and polished, first with tripoli and then with steel filings and rouge.

WASTE OF HUMAN LIFE IN AFRICA.

About 900 miles inland from Leopoldville, Africa, Stanley says in his book that he found a band of slave-traders having in their possession 2,300 captives. "Both banks of the river," he says, "showed that 118 villages and forty-three districts had been devastated, out of which was eluded 2,300 females and children, and about 2,000 tanks of ivory. To obtain these must have shot 2,300 people, while 1,300 more died by the wayside. How many were wounded and die in the forest, or drop to death through an over-whelming sense of their calamities, we do not know, but the outcome from the territory, with its million of souls, must be 5,000 slaves, obtained at the expense of 32,000 lives!"

The best way to discipline one's heart against scandal is to believe all stories to be false which ought not to be true.

THE GREATEST BARBACK RIDER.

James Robinson was probably the king of the trade. Joseph Wheelock, the actor, who was the boom companion of the rider once told me the incidents in the career of his friend during a visit he paid to England about fifteen years ago. Robinson had been engaged at a salary of \$2,000 a week to ride in Astley's Royal Amphitheatre in London. For weeks before he arrived he was heralded as the greatest barback equestrian of the age. To amuse himself he took over with him a team of American trotting horses and a light buggy, but neglected to bring such horses as he would need to ride. This oversight rather astonished the English managers, who thought their contract, of course, included the furnishing of horses. Robinson made light of the matter, and said he could break the animals to his liking in the fortnight intervening between his arrival and the date of his debut. There was nothing left for the managers to do than to swallow their disappointment and provide him with horses. These he released day after day at the circus with skill and assiduity, but to find at last that they were beats far inferior in intelligence to the Kentucky thoroughbreds with which he was accustomed to deal.

The night of the first appearance of the American champion arrived. The great building bearing the historical name of Astley was packed to suffocation to see the performance of the reckless rider from over the sea. Robinson had, however, in the short time allowed been utterly unable to train the English horses to his arts, and as a consequence was at a sad disadvantage in what he attempted. The best features of his act, including the vaulting, he failed in. The audience hurried his exit from the ring with hisses. A more dismal fiasco could not have awaited an artist. The Englishmen naturally took keen delight in the failure of the American, whom it was announced would eclipse the best exploits in horsemanship as illustrated by English and French riders. The disgrace humiliated Robinson to the dust.

That very night he went to the manager of the circus to release him from his contract. "All I ask," he said, "is that I may be retained in the establishment on the salary of the tumbler with whom I will appear at each performance unannounced. Then I want the privilege of practicing in the morning." The manager, glad enough to be relieved from the heavy cost of the bargain, accepted the conditions. The next day Robinson had disposed of his trotting horses and vehicle, as well as other traps and jewelry, until he had enough to purchase six horses of the best blood attainable, none of which had ever been ridden in a ring. The selection of the animals occupied some time. When at last the troupe was completed he began breaking them to his business, a task which required great patience and an absolute insight into the nature of the beast.

Weeks passed. James Robinson, who had in the meantime been the butt of ridicule, was forgotten. Nightly he was turning flip flops in the sawdust with a pack of mountebanks, some of whom did not know that among their number was the best rider in the world. About the time that the manuals about the circus establishment began to whisper that they guessed that "blasted Yankee could ride a little bit after all, Robinson called on the manager. "I wish," he said, "that you would bill me to re-appear next next Monday night. I would like to try to redeem my reputation. If I don't succeed, I'll pack up and go home."

With more than a misguided the posters were pasted up over London's dead walls. Again, there was an unusual throng to have their sneer at the presumptions fellow, whom everybody thought had long before gone back. But the dashing American made them laugh on the other side of their mouths. The display of equestrianism which he gave threw the horse into an ecstasy of delight. The way he vaulted on and off the backs of the flying steeds electrified the f-igid hearts before him. Recall after recall made him famous in London town. The newspapers rang with his praise, and spoke of his previous failure as a remarkable reminiscence. The Astley people were glad enough to renew the original contract to retain the American rider, who returned home two years later with a European reputation and fifty thousand dollars to boot.

Ladies Department.

Our New York Letter.

Fancies for Fall.

Special report for the MIDLAND.
Importers are bringing out new brands.

The pulse of waning Summer remains at fever heat.

Flannel remains a fixture amid fabrics for the incoming carnival. Rough surfaced fabrics with borders of broche are a popular feature of fall fashions.

Tailor-made costumes of cloth and tricot touched with gold and silver remain intact.

Bands of otter, beaver and seal shades au naturel will ere long finish many costumes for street service.

For full dress, waists are made much garnished and skirts enriched with ribbons and tabliers of rich bead embroidery or passementerie.

The skirts of tailor made suits are round and full, mounted on silk foundation, skirts with draped bodice raised a trifle at one or both sides and supplemented by a pleated breadth at the back, sleeves bodice and are moulded to the figure with perfect accuracy.

The Continental tunic is the latest freak in the form of drapery. A style fastened at the shoulders falling straight down to the feet in front and at the back, closed in with a richly ornamented girdle at the waist line is called the Theodora Dalmatic. Another style known as the Cleopatra, is closed at the neck and in front and fastened upon one shoulder with armhole extending half-way down the skirt. These graceful outer garments made of silk on lace brighten a toilet wonderfully.

The practice of labeling American fabrics with foreign brands has become a practice almost to be marked for mention. Yet such dealers as Lord & Taylor handling as they do the best brands of two continents can afford to speak truthfully concerning the factors of the fabrics specialized by this old reliable stronghold, which buys more and sells cheaper goods than any other dry goods house in the country. Commercial character goes quite as far as finance in determining the calibre of an establishment and I am sure my readers will not be slow to act upon the hint.

SIDNEY EARLE.

A man in Charleston has made the discovery that dancing is only demoralizing because men have to catch hold of women when they dance. He has accordingly invented a knob or handle, which is affixed to the female dancer as it is to a door. She can wear it on a belt and her partner can seize it without fear of coming in contact with her. This may be called a nobby arrangement.

Hildley's Fashion Magazine for fall is an excellent number. There is no limit to the information comprehended in its finely embellished pages. The literature covers the ground of interesting facts as well as fiction Poems and Sketches are scannable and the notes on fashion are eliminated from the head centres of foreign and American styles. In a word "Hildley's" abundantly sustains its claim to leadership in the extended lines of trade journalism. It is the Alpha and Omega of mercantile momentum, the sign manual of supreme success worth twice the money that is asked for it, and no patron past, present or to come, who has become accustomed to this entertaining and serviceable journal will not consent to do without it at any price. The subscription figure is 50 cts. a year. A postal address to the merchant Publishers, E. Hildley & Sons, Grand, Allen, and Orchard St. will settle the question concerning the cost of sample copy.

Good Cooking a Foe to Intemperance.

Dr. Branton, in a recent work on "The Physiology of Digestion," says:—"Good cooking is one of the most effective means of stifling the craving for drink, which is the root of so much evil. Drink-craving, in truth, depends, as often as not, on causes of a purely physical nature. Bad cooking is one of the causes of an unequal thirst, and the demand thus created leads very naturally to a 'supply' in the shape of alcoholics. The mental phase of the digestion of food which has been savory and well cooked, is a powerful stimulus to temperance; just as the opposite condition of badly-cooked meals suggests a remedy in the shape of liquor, which is often consumed, under such circumstances, greatly in excess of any needs the body may, physiologically, exhibit for alcohol. This is well seen in Switzerland, where, when the food is by no means of a savory kind, a glass of 'schnapps' is resorted to for the purpose of 'tempering' the meal, and of rendering it more appetizing. There is probably a mental effect produced by a pleasant, well-cooked meal, which effects the brain and nervous system in an appreciable manner, but one of the same time difficult to explain. Be this as it may, there seems no reason to doubt that good cooking and temperance are sworn allies; carelessness in preparing food, and, it may be added, in feeding at large, is the equally sworn ally to intemperance and excess."

The Herald of Health, writing in the same vein says:—"The greatest foe to intemperance is the sanitarian, the health reformer, who leads people into healthy habits of living, of eating and drinking, of working and sleeping, of recreation and study. Every nutritious and healthful meal, neatly spread and partaken of with thankfulness, is a temperance lesson. Every bad cook who prepares unsavory, indigestible meals helps to make a demand for stimulants.—The Cook.

Rice Toast with Poached Egg.—Boil rice the night before it is to be used; put it in a bread-loaf pan and keep it on ice; the next morning, cut it in slices brush a little melted butter over the broiler and the sliced rice, and broil, or rather toast before the fire. When done, butter the slices, place on each a poached egg, spot the top of the egg with a little black pepper, and serve.—*The Cook.*

Lamb Fritters, Tomato Sauce.—When cold roast lamb will not nicely, owing to its having been badly carved at the preceding meal, it may be served as fritters. Trim the meat free from bones and cut it very fine; to one pound of this add half a scant teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper (red and black mixed) and the yolks of two eggs; bind together and shape the mixture into small thin cakes, dip them in beaten egg, then in cracker crumbs repeat the process, and drop them in very hot fat. Serve with tomato sauce.—*The Cook.*

Roll'd Jelly Cake.—Beat the yolks of twelve eggs with one pound of pulverized sugar, add the whites beaten to a stiff froth with three-quarters of a pound of flour which has been sifted three or four times. The whites and flour should be stirred in alternately, a little at a time. Have some shallow tin pans 12x18 inches and an inch deep; line with thin brown paper—do not grease—pour in batter, spread out with a knife and bake in a good oven. When done, take out, let it get some what cool and turn out upside down. Wet the paper with a soft cloth dipped in water, and pull off. Spread with jelly, roll up, being careful to place the outer edge against something so that it will not unravel. Sprinkle with powdered sugar. Use no baking powder as that makes it too brittle to roll. The paper lining should be larger than the pan so that you can take hold of it in turning out.

The Young People.

A Mook Polar-Bear Hunt.

The mook polar-bear hunt is a favorite game among the Eskimo boys. A few lines will describe it. One of the boys of the village gets a polar bear robe, and wrapping it around him after he is out among the ice hummocks about the village, he comes crawling along some sledge-path near the igloos, when he is discovered by the dogs and surrounded. This is likely to be very rough sport; for the boys take their spears and jab away at their brothers in the bear robe, until you would think they would break some of his ribs; while the dog emboldened by these supposed brave advances, oftentimes take big bites of fur from the dangling edges of the robe. The mook bear rears up on his hind feet and growls in a very ferocious manner, until, worn out at last with his hard work and having his head so tightly covered up with heavy robe, he finally falls over a some thrust of a spear and pretends to expire. But the next moment he crawls out from the robe, much to the disgust of the dogs, with their hopes of a fine meal of bear flesh.—"Children of the Cold," by Lieutenant Frederick Schwatka.—*St. Nicks.*

A Salt Lake Jeweler has invented a novel time piece in the shape of a steel wire stretched across his show window on which a stuffed canary hops from left to right, indicating as it goes the hours of the day by pointing with its beak at a dial stretched beneath the wire and having the figures from 1 to 24. When it reaches the latter figure it glides across the window to 1 again. There is mechanism whatever that can be seen, it being all inside the bird. The inventor says he was three years in studying it out.

How Graded.

An ingenious contemporary has made the following classification, which our readers will discover a much truth as humor:
Taking \$1,000,000 is called a case of genius.
Taking \$100,000 is called a case of shortage.
Taking \$50,000 is called a case of litigation.
Taking \$25,000 is called a case of insolvency.
Taking \$10,000 is called a case of irregularity.
Taking \$5,000 is called a case of defalcation.
Taking \$1,000 is called a case of corruption.
Taking \$500 is called a case of embezzlement.
Taking \$100 is called a case of dishonesty.
Taking \$50 is called a case of thievery.
Taking \$25 is called a case of total depravity.
Taking a loaf of bread is called a case of war on society.

"Your conduct surprises me!" exclaimed the good old farmer when he caught a neighbor's boy robbing his apple orchard. "No more than your appearance surprises me," replied the boy, as he skipped away.

Royal Blood.

We are all kings and queens in this country, and we have a right to as good blood as that which courses through the veins of emperors. The blood is poor and the cheeks as pale, it is well known that Brown's Iron Bitters is the great tonic which gives color, vigor, and vitality. M. K. Gibson of West Point, Miss., says, "I felt weak and debilitated. Brown's Iron Bitters made me strong, and well!"

Facotia.

Sound a sleep—A spore.

A great hardship—An iron steamer. Out of every one hundred and nine female school teachers, says an exchange, "seven marry every year. How many times do the remaining 102 marry? Give us all the facts.

A magazine writer says the Indians are increasing in number. This must be an error. Not nearly so many Indians are standing in front of cigar stores to day as there were twenty-five years ago.

The composer of "Put me in my little bed" announces that he got ten dollars for writing that interesting lyric and hints that it was not enough. It was not; he ought to have got ten years.

Cold-water used to rave over Miss Garrigue's lymphathic curls. Since he has discovered that they are fastened on his hairless head with new floral coronals and now calls them "be-locks."

Priest: "Tell me, Murphy, how came you by that black eye? Were you fighting, eh?" Murphy: "Well, indeed, I won't deceive yer reverence; but sure, if yer reverence only sees Mick's eye, now, to hould you'd say there was nothing wrong with mine at all, at all."

A Patterson, N. J., school boy persisted in raving his hat upon the floor, until finally the teacher chastised him severely. "Now," said the irate teacher, "do you know where your hat ought to have been?" "Yes, sir; inside my clothing, sir," replied the boy.

An absent-minded professor was sitting at his desk writing one evening, when one of his children entered. "What do you want? I can't be disturbed now." "I only want to say good-night." "Never mind now, to-morrow morning will do as well."

One of them was just coming out of the post-office. The other was going in. They stopped, shook hands, smiled and the first one observed: "Quite a swell affair, that of Smith's." "Indeed! What was it?" "A bill." And then they separated without shaking hands.

A Massachusetts ship captain recently died, and his chief claim to glory was that he had rounded the Horn thirty-three times. We know men in Kentucky who have rounded the horn thirty-three times, and their chief claim to glory is that some body else set out.

"We encourage the interchange of visits with persons of other resorts," said the proprietor of a leading Summer hotel; "when our people are away for the day they pay for the dinners they don't have, and when their friends return the call they pay for the dinners they do have; so we gain both ways."

"I wish you wouldn't go over to Yreka," said Crismon to his wife, the other morning. "Why not?" inquired the wife. "Well, you know, they've got the fever over here, and if you catch it, you'll be sure to spread it." "Nonsense!" replied the lady. "Well, you will; I never knew a woman yet to keep anything to herself." Was the husband's parting shot, as he went out of the door.

A BOY WITH A BULGE.

"No, my son," he replied, as he put on his hat, "you can't go to the circus."
"But why, father?"
"Well, in the first place I can't find away my money on such things."
"Yes, but I have enough of my own."
"And in the next place it is a rough crowd, the sentiment is unhealthy, and no respectable person can countenance such things."
"But, father—"
"That's enough, sir. You can't go. I want you to enjoy yourself, but you must seek some more respectable amusement."

An hour later a curious thing happened in the circus tent. A boy climbed to the top flight of seats and sat down beside a man who had just finished a glass of lemonade and was lighting a cigar. He had his plug on the back of his head and seemed to be enjoying himself hugely. It was father and son. The father had gone straight to the grounds from dinner, and the boy had run away. They looked at each other for half a minute, and then the boy got in the first blow by whispering: "Say, dad, if you won't lick me I won't tell ma you was here."
The father nodded his head to the agreement, and the great spectacular parade in the ring began.

CUTTING IT SHORT.

"There is a great deal of religion in nature," solemnly remarked a young clergyman, while calling upon a lady of his congregation the other evening. "There is," was the quiet reply.
"We should never forget that there is a sermon in every blade of grass."
"Quite true. We should also remember while we are about it that grass is cut very short at this season of the year."

AN OLD SOLDIER'S STORY.

"The old army shoe," said a slender, dark-haired man, "was a great institution. I have a pair at home that I have preserved, not as mementoes of any long march, but as landmarks in a venturesome life. It was a custom among the poorly shod Confederate troops to remove after a battle, the shoes from the dead Union soldiers. This was not done in any spirit of vandalism or heartlessness. The shoes were taken off to supply men who had much marching to do in inclement weather. We simply changed old, worn-out shoes for the good ones worn by those who fell in battle.

"On one occasion I took a pair of nicely polished No. 6s from the body of a man who must have been in life a mook soldier. I had worn these shoes with great comfort through the four or five remaining days of activity incident to the battle before I had any opportunity to examine them carefully. When we were again in permanent camp and allowed to remove our cartridge boxes and shoes at night, I made a startling discovery, or rather I was greatly startled by a discovery that I made one morning as I took up the shoes to put them on.

"On the under side of the flap, or tongue, was written in a clear, round hand my own name. I was confident that I had never written it there, but there on both shoes were my initials and my family name, and I had taken those shoes four days before from the feet of a man killed in battle. The inference was that I had stolen the shoes from a man related to me in some way. I could not put them on. I walked in my stocking feet to the commissary department, secured a pair of new shoes, and I have the other shoes yet.

"The affair, troubled me for a long time. I had no opportunity for making satisfactory inquiry in regard to the man who bore my name, but in due time I did learn that there was no family relationship whatever. He had come to this country from England and had been in the country only a few months when he was struck out. He enlisted through a spirit of adventure, and I was the means of giving his relatives definite information as to his fate. The only evidence I had bearing on points in which they were interested was a pair of my old army shoes."

THE DEAD SEA OF THE WEST.

The famous Dead Sea of the West, Mono Lake, situated in Mono County, California, is thus described by a writer in *The San Francisco Chronicle*. Its water is so strongly impregnated with alkalies that the hand held for a few minutes in it will crack open and the skin be eaten off. No living thing exists in it, though it is said that often after strong winds have blown across its surface, there is a layer of worms several feet wide on its leeward shore. It cleanses cloth dipped in it almost instantly, and if they are not as speedily removed does worse. Its shores are barren, bleak and lonely in the extreme, bordered by a soil that will grow nothing but the scrubbiest of sage brush. In the prosperous times of Bolivia a steamer plied on the lake, but it is now laid up in ordinary. The length of the lake is about thirty miles and its greatest width about eighteen miles. Scarcely from the great walks of Bloody Canyon, it is one of the noblest views on earth, but at the same time it only proves to one who has seen about its shores and toiled across the deserted and sandy interval to the welcome foot of the Sierra, with even no better way across than the Bloody Canyon, that truly "distance lends enchantment to the view."

The use of fire in the preparation of food is peculiar to man, who has been called the "cooking animal." A few of the strictly herbivorous and carnivorous animals have shown a capacity for changing their diet. Thus, the horse and cow may be brought to eat fish and flesh; the sea birds can be habituated to grains; cats are fond of alligator pears, and dogs take naturally to plantain. Certain animals, in passing from the young to the mature state, make a remarkable change of food; thus the tadpole feeds upon vegetable matter, but when it becomes a frog it lives on insects.

In hours of recreation the well-trained mind is active, not passive. The rest it craves consists in change of subject, not in cessation of thought.

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Rambles of the Editor.

In a short trip through a portion of the three upper districts we observed that the crop of apples in some orchards promises to be quite heavy. The trees bending beneath their load of tempting fruit. The corn crop every where appears to be unusually good but the fields show the effect of the severe storms that succeeded the long drought of June and July.—The seed clover crop will be a very short one this fall in all this region of country. We did not meet with a single field which showed anything like a fair crop, and heard of only one field, which belonged to Mr. Stephen C. Magraw of Porters Bridge. We are sorry to record that Mr. Magraw had lost a fine horse a few days before, by overdriving in one of those intensely hot days which characterized the last week of August.

Mr. Magraw has lost several horses within the last two or three years, and has been the victim of what might be termed a series of misfortunes. His dam and mill sustained heavy damage by the June flood of '84, and one year ago his little 8 year old son was drowned in the mill race. These series of afflictions following each other at short intervals is indeed a severe trial and weighs heavily on the spirits of his good wife, who expressed a wish that a purchaser might turn up who would buy the place. The farm faces the south, the soil is the famous gray stone, and is a good land, and has one of the finest flowering mills, and the best water power on the creek. The land is rough but productive, and if converted into a fruit farm would be very valuable. The great flood in its wild career left behind a beach which over laid a rich piece of loam. On this sandy spot Mr. Magraw informs us he raised some of the finest melons and water melons this season he ever saw. And sweet potatoes possessing all the excellence of the famous Jersey sweet potato. While seated at the dinner table we had ample evidence of the

excellence of the two latter vegetables. This may serve as a hint to melon raisers. Sand is the grand indispensable as a top dressing for these crops.

In one respect the 8th district resembles the law of the Meads and Persians. It changes but little, but that little within the last twenty five years is on the side of improvement. Conowingo has made the longest stride in the way of improvement of any place in the upper end of the county; and the change here has indeed been marvelous. This used to be famous only for its fever and ague. But a New York shipper, Mr. Bell, came there some years ago, bought a large portion of land in the village and adjacent to it, and commenced improving the place. He has drained the land, cleared away the bushes, put up buildings, and encouraged improvement in every direction. The railroad came to his aid and now the place presents the greatest net work of telegraph wire of any centre in the county. There are two flint mills and the large paper mill is on the Harford side directly opposite the village, which serves as the distributing point for all this manufacturing industry. This enterprise and evidence of life has drawn another true spirit and genius of business to the place, in the person of Mr. C. M. Childs, who is rapidly laying the ground work of what will in the near future prove an immense trade.

The McCullough Iron works are the vertebra of Rowlandville—the place used to be called Rowlandville, but they have dropped the 's'; every thing they make for short in this busy age. The scenery is very picturesque among these Oceanic hills, and the land of a superior quality. There are a great many more consumers in all this region of country than there were 25 or 30 years ago, but the farmers do not appear to realize the fact put keep on raising wheat and corn, competing with the West, which can give them two days start every week and be ahead of them on Saturday night. There are 1000 mouths to feed within easy distance of their farms where there was but one 30 years ago, but these owners have not found it out.

Up Basin run is a pleasant summer trip. The little villages have come down to the railroad, with their smiling flower beds and vine covered verandas, like soft eyed gazelles of the desert which come down to the brooks to drink.

Liberty Grove which used to be a tangled wild woods is now a settled when neighbors not to close are at least within calling distance, and where we found one of the neatest and most inviting stores in the country owned by Mr. Robert Rowland, who is P. M. as well as tape cutter for the neighborhood.

Two miles further up is the village of Colora, where the Waring Brothers have demonstrated the vast superiority that brain has over brawn in the building up of one of those modern industries for supplying the agriculturist with phosphates and nitrates etc., which alone makes it possible for the great majority of farmers in this part to escape the fangs of objectivity. Science has overturned many long and fondly cherished delusions,

which have been given up with many a sigh and tear, but it has made it possible for the million to obtain bread. Had the farmer joined hands with science, and advanced as rapidly as she has opened the way for him, he would occupy a higher plain to day than he does, although advance has been marvelous, if we take a long vista and look back, say 500 years. But we will look at Colora some day again and say more about its material wealth, we have got switched off on its moral greatness some how this time, and must stop.

Canning Corn and How it is Done.

We have two canneries at the Sun; one establishment belongs to Carter and Brown, and the other to David McCoy. The fixtures and process in both is virtually the same, but Mr. McCoy has introduced some machinery this season not heretofore in successful use in the business, which cuts the corn from the cob and separates the silk and bits of refuse from the grain. In the old process for this part of the business, the cutting is done by hand with a common thin bladed knife, and the silk is cleaned off the husked ears with hand brushes.

The variety of corn used for canning is the Stowell's Evergreen. The canneries make arrangements with the farmers to furnish them the product of a certain number of acres, and when the corn arrives at the 'roasting ear' period, pulling and hauling commences. The ears are pulled and thrown into wagons, hauled to the cannery, where the silage is driven onto a platform scales, weighed and the corn thrown out in long heaps under sheds where the huskers strip off the green husks and toss the plump grain into baskets. Where the silking is done by hand the silkers sit by with stiff brushes and clean off the silk. Mr. McCoy, as it is, has provided himself with the Warfield cutting machines which is driven by steam power. This machine has cost the inventor several years of labor and experimenting, and spending a fortune he has succeeded in producing a machine which does the work rapidly and well. The machine consists of an iron frame about ten feet long in which a piston is worked by a crank and has a stroke of about 3 feet. The knives are a complicated piece of machinery provided with springs. The ears are fed to the machine by hand, point foremost, the jaws of which open and receive one ear at a time, when a blow from the piston sends it through the cutters, which shears the grains from the cob in a twinkling and shoots the cob out of a horizontal spout while the corn falls on an incline and is taken out below by a man or boy who dips up the milky grain with a scoop and carries it in buckets to the silker. This Silker is Mr. McCoy's own invention, and consists of a strongly made box one foot square and about 2 feet high placed in a vertical position with a hopper fitted on the top. This box is better well filled with cross wires and screens, through which the corn is forced, by a tilting and bumping motion imparted to it by a kind of lifting cam on a shaft driven by steam power. This

silking machine separates the silk and nibs from the grain which is taken up in buckets and poured into shallow tin trays. These two machines save the work of 10 or more hands. The trays are about 3 feet square by 5 inches deep and are perforated in bottom with 40 one and a quarter inch holes at even distances apart. As many cans as the trays contains are placed in a crate with open ends up. The shallow square tin pans or trays are then set on the cans and the corn emptied into them. A woman or man as the case may be, stands at each tray, and with a cob pushes and works the corn round which falls through the holes into the cans. As the cans fill up, the packer punches her cob into each settling the corn in the cans till they are full, when the crate of filled cans is pushed along the table to the weigher who is generally a girl. This weigher has a common counter scale before her, with a can filled the proper quantity of corn — 2 pounds — which serves for weight. The cans are taken up one by one by the weigher, and a little corn added where light or damped out if containing over weight. A boy stands beside the weigher and places the cans as they are set from the scale in an iron crate which hold one dozen cans. The crate of cans is immersed in a bath of weak pickle for a moment, till the bubbles cease to rise, when the crate is lifted and placed on an incline for the surplus pickle to drain back into the vat. This dip in the pickle or salt water bath forces out most of the air and slightly seasons the corn with salt. A boy lifts the drained crate of cans to a table, runs a brush hastily over the tops to clean off the cans; and places a cap over each hole. These caps are cut and crimped by the can manufacturers, and are all an exact fit. On each can top a bit of solder is laid, just enough to solder on the top. This solder is cut by machinery and is purchased as the cans are from the factory where it is cut in lumps of uniform size. The crate of cans is now ready for the soldering iron, and is shoved over to the opposite side of the table where the capper stands with his soldering irons in a gasolene furnace.

One end of these soldering irons is shaped like an inch and a half gouge, and is fixed to a handle similar to a brace for boring. This brace like handle is hung on an iron shaft pointed at the lower end, which point is placed in the small vent hole that is in the centre of the cap, the hot iron placed on the lump of solder and with a quick forward and backward turn the cap is sealed. The operation is but the work of a moment. The capped cans are then placed in large air iron crates, holding 125 cans each. These strong crates are provided with a pair of balls which are folded together and hooked to a chain of the hoisting crane, swung over a tank of boiling water, and lowered in. The cans remain in this tank 18 minutes, which expands the contents and forces out the cold air. The crate is then hoisted out and placed on a table, when the tops of the cans are brushed dry and the vent holes brushed over with a soldering liquid. A sealer with hot iron and bar of solder puts a drop on each small hole and the can is hermetical-

ly sealed. The crate of sealed cans is then swung to the opposite side and lowered into a test tank of water kept at the boiling point by a coil of steam pipe. When the cans are lowered beneath the hot water the heat expands the contents and if an air hole, ever so small is present the fact is revealed by bubbles rising to the surface, when the faulty can is lifted out of its place by a pair of fat nosed tongs and the solderer, with hot iron and a bit of solder stops the hole if the defect is not to extensive. The operation of testing a crate of 125 cans requires but a minute, when the crate is again hoisted and swung over beside the processing kettle, when the cans are lifted steaming hot by the packer punches her cob into each settling the corn in the cans till they are full, when the crate of filled cans is pushed along the table to the weigher who is generally a girl. This weigher has a common counter scale before her, with a can filled the proper quantity of corn — 2 pounds — which serves for weight. The cans are taken up one by one by the weigher, and a little corn added where light or damped out if containing over weight. A boy stands beside the weigher and places the cans as they are set from the scale in an iron crate which hold one dozen cans. The crate of cans is immersed in a bath of weak pickle for a moment, till the bubbles cease to rise, when the crate is lifted and placed on an incline for the surplus pickle to drain back into the vat. This dip in the pickle or salt water bath forces out most of the air and slightly seasons the corn with salt. A boy lifts the drained crate of cans to a table, runs a brush hastily over the tops to clean off the cans; and places a cap over each hole. These caps are cut and crimped by the can manufacturers, and are all an exact fit. On each can top a bit of solder is laid, just enough to solder on the top. This solder is cut by machinery and is purchased as the cans are from the factory where it is cut in lumps of uniform size. The crate of cans is now ready for the soldering iron, and is shoved over to the opposite side of the table where the capper stands with his soldering irons in a gasolene furnace.

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Kidney Disease.

Mr. H. Waram, member of City Council, of Albany, N. J., says: 'I was a victim of the worst form of kidney disease. A short trial of *Aromuna* completely cured me.' Price 25 and 75 cts. Sold by Dr. L. R. Kirk, Rising Sun.

Items of Interest.

For finally drying an enemy's air...

A servant girl who permits no...

The Iowa Supreme Court has decided...

Young ostriches are warned out of...

A Chicago hotel keeper had a man...

Georgia has a postoffice named...

For its private work the bank of...

To make blackberry brandy use the...

In killing poultry the French are...

To remove grease stains from pages...

The line of Stuart was perhaps the...

In the gardens of a well-known noble...

GRANT'S FIRST NOMINATION.

A veteran of the Seventeenth Maine...

The first impulse of the soldiers was...

A distinguished officer here tells a new...

SUCCESSFUL AS A CLERK.

"When Grant was in Chicago three...

WHAT THE BRAIN DOES.

It is a well-known fact that people...

When a chief dies in Sitka his wives...

THE ORIGIN OF THE HORSE.

Much interest was an exchange, has...

THOSE STOLEN SPOONS.

Senator Beck, of Kentucky, is a personal...

Put down as soon as possible every...



This medicine, combining Iron with pure...

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. Great sale of our hair restorer...

REYNOLDS BROS.,

PORT DEPOSIT, MD.

(ESTABLISHED 1868)

Hardware House and Tin Can Factory.

Hardware, Oils, Paints, Glass Lamps, Chandeliers, &c. Iron Pipe and Fittings, Plumbing in all kinds, Roofing and all other work in Tin and Sheet Iron.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON & BALTIMORE R. R.

Table with train schedules including columns for stations, times, and days.

HARDWARE!



Headquarters at PORT DEPOSIT, FOR MANUFACTURE OF Tinware, Roofing and Spouting, STEAM FITTING and Gas Pipe Specialties.

Z. T. STEPHENSON & CO., PORT DEPOSIT, MD. P. R.—Goods freighted in all parts of the country at small cost.

THE MIDLAND.

E. F. EWING, Editor & Publisher.

\$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

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Subscribers who do not receive their paper regular will please notify us.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1885.

Original Forests.

If the original forests of the States of Indiana and Ohio were standing to day," said a lumber lawyer, according to the Chicago Herald, "their valuation would be many times greater than are the farms which they were sacrificed to improve. In making their farms the settlers in those States destroyed millions and millions of dollars' worth of black walnut. Miles and miles of fence were laid with black walnut rails. An old farmer says that only thirty years ago he began making his farm, and that he had worked eight years in clearing it of the walnut timber eighty acres of which he burned up. After thirty years of cultivation the farm is worth \$5,000. If it had its walnut timber back it would be worth more than \$100,000. This farmer is only one among thousands who for years girdled, cut and burned the great forest they found occupying the land."

The above paragraph we clipped from an Indiana paper, and is very similar to other paragraphs which are always afloat among the papers. It is a short-sighted way of looking at the matter. Suppose the timber mourned for had not been cut off and destroyed, what would the state of Indiana be worth to day, a dense, impenetrable forest? Without farms what is a country but a trackless wilderness, without railroads towns, or even habitations? Under such a condition of affairs, the immense walnut woods would be as valueless as they were when the settler's first axe was laid at their root. In order to fit the country for the habitation of man, it was an act of imperative necessity to destroy the immense forests of Indiana. Those forests can readily be replaced. And they can be renewed on such places as will not interfere with the comforts and improvements which have been added by man.

There is no timber easier to cultivate than black walnut. Any farmer who has a piece of low lying, rich ground that he would like to have covered with walnut timber can have his wish gratified in a few years. Plow the ground, gather the walnuts, mark the ground out in rows five feet apart, and with a hoe make holes four or five feet apart in the rows, drop a walnut in each hole, as soon as the walnuts can be gathered after they are ripe, cover them and the work of commencing a walnut forest is well begun. It is better to plant quincunx, which position gives the trees more room and light. The next spring and summer after planting, the young trees will come up and make a fair growth. Keep the ground clean as you would a corn field. The original stock is liable to be rough and quarrel. After it has attained a year's growth, and strong roots, cut the sprout off at the ground. The roots will then throw up a strong, straight shoot, which with proper cultivation will rapidly grow into a fine thrifty tree. Chestnut and poplar timber can be raised in the same way. Any farmer can have a thrifty forest in a few years if he so desires. And a great deal of the land which is now being poorly farmed would pay the owner much better if planted to forest trees.

Is Willing to Abandon the Pills for the Pen.

Two weeks ago an inquiry was suggested in the MIDLAND JOURNAL whether if elected clerk of the Court, Dr. Crothers would abandon his practice of medicine among the Octoraro hills, and take up the business of recording scribe in Elkton. Happening to meet with the Doctor the other day he assured us that his intention, in case of election, was to go into the clerk's office and perform the work of one of the clerks.

We stand—A Little More Enterprise.

We do not know of a spot on the coast where a little more vim would pay a larger per cent than right here. There is no better centre for almost any kind of business than the Sun. But unfortunately our people don't seem to exactly realize this fact. Can't our young men venture a little more out of the ruts their grand dads made? It is well to bear in mind that money getting is not money making or wealth, but borrowing from Peter to pay Paul. A bank is only useful in a community as a labor-saving machine; a merchant only as a time saver. They supply necessary wants on the spot and thus save time to productive industry. They add nothing to the wealth in themselves, but husband the time to productive industry, giving it more time to elaborate the wealth which toll alone can win from Nature.

Grapes.

The Doctor handed us a bunch of fine flavored grapes that were grown in the neighborhood of the Brick, and which proved to be well ripened Concord. Picking the berries led to a little confab on small fruits. The Doctor informed us that this was a good section of country for grapes and all other small fruits, and that the canvassers for nurseries have sold large orders to the farmers. The misfortune is that farmers, after buying and planting out good varieties, are apt to neglect them. If the same attention was devoted to the cultivation of small fruits and berries that is bestowed on corn and wheat, those crops would soon prove very profitable, and more aesthetic taste would be infused into country life.

CONOWINGO ITEMS.

Business is improving; the tramp nuisance is somewhat abating, having eaten up all of our Susquehanna smoked herring and exhausted the hospitality of our frugal housewives, they have struck for newer fields of conquest. And as Providence always tempers the wind to the shore lamb we are patiently awaiting the grig eel harvest for our winter supplies of brain food.

Our veteran bass fishers, Robt. Stewart and Jacob Barrow are busy every day piloting fishing parties to the haunts of the black and striped bass, of which large numbers of fine ones are being taken.

Mr. J. W. Dustin, at the regret of our citizens has parted with Conowingo Maid, and Chris Trout is now the fortunate possessor of the fastest cog in these parts. As Mr. Trout has lately procured one of Charlie Dustin's make of buggies, and gets his mail at this office, we shall still claim the Maid, and expect under the management of Mr. Trout to hear of her lowering her rudder, 24th being the time made the day Lease Dustin and Lizzie Stewart drove her to Rock Springs.

Prof. Soloder, a native of the Fiji Islands a christianized and educated cannibal, is lecturing to large and appreciative audiences in this neighborhood. We hope that the Professor will not develop any cannibalistic propensities while in this vicinity, unless it be to devour the miscreants who pulled up the hitching post and tore down the sign at the Pilot Town broom factory.

Alexander McCulloch, of Pilot Town, has an afflicted family, nearly all being sick with a light form of diphtheria. Dr. Gatchell, the attending physician, by sanitary precaution and skillful treatment has so far kept the disease within bounds.

Mr. John McCulloch, also of Pilot Town, one of the cum builders at the Susquehanna paper mill, had his foot badly mashed by a falling log. Dr. J. J. Butler, who has been treating the injured member, thinks he will be out in a few days.

Miss Maggie Blair, proprietress of the Summer Hill store, is home again, from a foreign shore, (Lancaster Co.) and being in near proximity to Mr. Sam Moore's cannery the tin shekels are rattling into her money till at a lively rate. NOBODY.

The Oxford Agricultural Society fair to be held on the 23, 24 and 25th will doubtless be a grand agricultural exhibit. The managers have got out a lithographed bill and every thing is to be run on the same elevated gauge, we learn. Let the Cecil Agricultural Association follow suit and trump the Oxford effort, in variety and excellence. To insure success our farmers must feel it a duty to contribute to the demonstration. They should act and feel that it is their fair, and exists for their benefit.

Teachers Association.

The Teachers Association of the 6, 7, and 8, districts met on Saturday last, pursuant to appointment, heretofore published in the MIDLAND.

Under the head of new business was the election of officers for the ensuing year, which resulted as follows: Mr. F. S. Everist, President; Mr. S. J. Tammany, vice-president; Mr. O. O. Saylor, secretary. The following executive committee was elected: Miss H. Louisa Owens and Mr. F. S. Quigley from the sixth district; Mr. V. H. Watts and Mr. J. L. Crothers from the Eighth district, and Miss Sidney J. Heckart and Miss Emma Wilson from the seventh district.

The question, "Would a compulsory system of education be beneficial to the public schools of Cecil county," was debated. Rev. Mr. Conway and Mr. O. O. Saylor spoke on the affirmative and Rev. Mr. Squier, Mr. E. S. Quigley and Mr. B. R. Hanna on the negative. Upon motion of Mr. Tammany the question was postponed until the next meeting, so that teachers might have time to prepare for a more lengthy discussion of it.

Miss Owens then asked the teachers the following question, "If you have more classes in your school than you could bear during school hours, what would you do? The object of the question was to make a move toward having the law relating to the appointment of assistant teachers, modified. Remarks were made upon it by Messrs. Tammany, Watt, Hanna, and Saylor.

From the report of the secretary the meeting would seem not to have been entirely successful, the main question is a 4 sided one, namely, the oranges and the "sum of the angles of a polygon" which were to have been answered, were turned over to the next meeting which was appointed for the first Saturday in October.

Death of Dr. Rowland.

Dr. Wm. B. Rowland died at 10 o'clock A. M. Saturday West Philadelphia, where he had been taken to undergo the operation of lithotomy.

The deceased has been in ill health for several months, and in this declining state of health was attacked by gravel an almost incurable disease in aged persons.

Dr. Rowland had been a practicing physician in the neighborhood where he was born, for 40 years and was very popular both as a man and physician, his benevolent nature endearing him to all, and we have never known him to have an enemy, although acquainted intimately with him from the earliest days of his professional life. Last week he was taken to Philadelphia to undergo the operation which had become necessary, as no medical skill could possibly prolong his life beyond a few days. Knowing the uncertainty of surviving the operation he arranged all of his earthly affairs before leaving home, and calmly submitted himself to the ordeal which he doubtless knew was almost certain death. Drs. D. Hayes Agnew and White performed the operation successfully on Friday but owing to his extreme physical weakness and his age, 74 years, he did not survive the shock. Dr. Rowland leaves a widow and one son, Dr. Samuel Rowland, and two daughters, Miss Helen, who is at home, and Mrs. R. C. Hopkings, wife of the cashier of the Cecil National Bank. Mr. J. Harrey Rowland, another well known citizen of Cecil county, is an only brother of deceased.

The funeral was largely attended, and services held at the house Rev. Mr. Conway of Rockrun Presbyterian Church, Rev. S. A. Gayley of West Nottingham Church and Rev. Jno. Squire, officiating. A heavy shower of rain commenced falling as the coffin was being conveyed to the hearse, making it very disagreeable for the guests while getting to their carriages, and forming the funeral procession. The pall bearers were Enoch McCulloch, S. R. Carson, J. M. McClenahan, Geo. M. Christie, A. R. Magraw and F. S. Everist.

Honorary bearers, Drs. S. T. Roman, W. W. Verden, R. E. Shrawall, Geo. W. Gillespie, C. E. Shure and Jno. H. Jagger. I. B. Taylor, of Rising Sun, undertaker.

Awarded the New Bridge.

The County Commissioners opened proposals for stone work of the new bridges at Crawford's factory and the McCullough Iron works, at their session last week, and the work was awarded to S. Bell Nesbitt and E. McDowell.

Petition for a bridge over Stone Run near the old Reynolds foundry was granted.

The stone work for the abutment of the proposed bridge over Stone Run, near Reynolds's old foundry has been awarded to William Richards and Jas. S. Ray for \$7.00 a yard.

FOR SALE, WANTS, & C.

Advertisements inserted in this column for one week each insertion. Initial letters and figures count as one word.

FOR SALE.—ONE YOKE OF Oxen, one pair of Steers, 4 years old, nearly broken, one fat Cow, JAMES SHERRETT, Rock Springs, Md.

FOR SALE.—A NEW "PEER less" Clover Huller; can be bought at a bargain. Apply to JAMES BARNES, Rising Sun. sep 4-2t

FOR SALE.—TEN TONS OF Bone Meal, a No. 1 article, of Thompson & Edwards Chicago manufacture, at \$29 per ton. Apply to JAMES BARNES, Rising Sun.

FOR SALE.—A CHESTER White Sow and nine pigs. Apply to GRANVILLE T. REYNOLDS, near B. St. House. sep 11-2t

CHAS. BEIN.
84 LEXINGTON STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Watches, Diamonds
JEWELRY.

Ladies' Vest Chains, Bagle Bracelets, Sleeve Buttons, Gold Pencils.
Gents' Vest Chains, Key Pins and Ear Rings, Gold Lace Pins and Ear Rings, Rings, Studs, Etc.

Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Rogers' Plated Knives, Forks, and Spoons; Watches and Jewelry Repaired in the best manner, at low prices.

CHAS. BEIN.

The "CLARENDON,"

Cor. Pratt and Hanover Streets,
BALTIMORE.

\$1.50 TO \$2 PER DAY.

Rooms without Board, 60 cts.,

75 Cts. to \$1 per day.

The "CLARENDON" is centrally located, has large, airy rooms newly furnished and everything first-class, at low rates.

A. P. ADAMS, J. F. DARROW,
Steward. sep 11 Prop'r.

DR. A. H. HOWLETT,

DENTIST.

Graduate of the University of Maryland, offers his professional services to the people of Cecil County, and hopes by close attention to his business to merit their patronage.

Rising Sun,
Cecil Co., Md.
sep 4 3m

This space for the use of
E. R. BUFFINGTON, after his return from the New York Market.

HEADACHE

and all Bilious Complaints are relieved by taking WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

\$30, \$45, \$60, \$75 PER MONTH.

The above represent what men in our employ are earning the year round. We send a few choice reliable men. GETTIT FURNISHED FREE! every man who engages with us. For terms, address P. F. ATWOOD & CO., Newmarket, GENEVA, N. Y.

RISING SUN DIRECTORY.

MAIL ARRANGEMENT.

CLOSING
To all points by railroad and stage—
Stage line 6.35 a. m. By Railroad—
North—9.40 a. m. 20 p. m. South,
10.12 a. m. 7.13 p. m.

RAILROAD AND STAGE.

NORTH
Trains leave Rising Sun 9.55 a. m. and 7.28 p. m.

SOUTH
Trains leave at 6.19, 10.26 a. m.; and 7.28 p. m.

Daily stage and mail line leaves Rising Sun at 6.30 a. m. via Farmington, Principio and Woodlawn to Port Deposit. Returning, leaves Port Deposit 12 m., arriving at Rising Sun at 2.50 p. m.

CHURCHES.

M. E. Church, Preaching every other Sunday morning at 10.30 by Rev. J. Robinson. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 8.45.
Presbyterian Service held at Normal School Building every second and fourth Sunday of the month at 4 o'clock p. m. Pastor, Rev. S. A. Gayley.

NEWSPAPER.

JOURNAL.—A Weekly Paper, devoted to Home, Farm and County affairs. Independent of party. \$1.00 per year. E. E. Ewing, editor and publisher.

SCHOOLS.

Public School Trustees: Barclay Reynolds, Job Haines and H. J. Sheppard.
Normal School Trustees: President, E. R. Buffington, Barclay Reynolds, Dr. L. R. Kirk, Jonathan Reynolds and Joseph Lincoln.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

Dr. L. R. Kirk, M. F. Kirk, H. J. Sheppard, Theodore Garvin and A. L. Duyckinck.

OFFICERS.

President, Dr. L. R. Kirk; Secretary, M. E. Kirk; Street Commissioner, Theodore Garvin.

SOCIETY RECORD.

The following are the times and places of meeting of the various associations of Rising Sun.

Garfield Post No. 18, G. A. R. meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evening of each month in Library Room.

Excelsior Lodge No. 67, I. O. O. F. meets Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

N. D. Sam'l P. Ryan, V. G. Joseph C. Bird, R. S. David G. Waring, P. S. Jesse A. Kirk, Treas., Jas. M. Evans-Chaplain, C. J. Davis, Janitor, Reemahase.

Library Association: President, W. F. Overholt; Secretary, E. Haines. Books exchanged Wednesday afternoon.

Detective Association, for protection of property and detection of thieves. Meets annually first Saturday in January.

Officers: President, Dr. L. R. Kirk; Secretary, W. H. Pennington.

NATIONAL BANK OF RISING SUN.

Officers: President, H. H. Haines; Vice President, Jas. M. Evans; Cashier, John D. Haines. Directors—H. H. Haines, Jas. M. Evans, Jesse A. Kirk, Job Haines, L. R. Kirk, M. D., and Timothy Haines.

RISING SUN CORNET BAND

Meets in Library Room.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

H. J. Sheppard.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

L. R. Taylor.

CONSTABLES.

Jno. C. Hindman, D. G. Waring.

NOTICE.

By the Orphan's Court for Cecil County, January 27, 1902.

ORDERED, That all Administrators, Executors and Guardians that have not stated an account within a year, come forward and do the same, or show cause to the contrary, or they will be cited up.

Test: R. E. JAMAR, Register.

ORPHANS' COURT.

The Stated Meetings of the Orphan's Court of Cecil county will be held on the second Tuesday of every month. Executors, Administrators and Guardians, wishing their accounts stated, will please bring in their vouchers a few days before Court.

Test: R. E. JAMAR, Register.

Meetings of County Commissioners.

The regular meetings of the County Commissioners will be held on the second Tuesday of every month. Collectors and others having accounts to be stated or settled will apply to the Clerk during the recess of the Board.

Persons having claims against the county will please file the same in the Commissioners' office, with a legal voucher, as no account will be allowed nor properly chargeable to the same.

By order, JOHN B. ROSS, Clerk, Commissioners Cecil County.

COUNTY NEWS.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1885.

MINOR LOCALS.

Corn canning closed this week.

There has been a milkman's association organized at Oxford Pa.

Mrs. J. T. McCullough who has been for some time dangerously ill of typhoid fever is rapidly recovering.

Semi-porcelain ware—very delicate at T. T. Worrall's.

The tomatoes are beginning to come into Carter & Brown's cannery in considerable quantities.

The new postal cards continue scarce. The Sun P. O. is out of old cards. Hurry up the cards Uncle Sammy.

Have your stoves and ranges fitted up for cold weather by McClure.

There were three carloads of stock cattle dumped out at the depot on Monday night for Carroll Kimble.

Rev. John France has been appointed presiding Elder of M. E. Church of the Wilmington Conference.

Dr. H. H. Mitchell of Elkton is about introducing the roller machinery into his mill.

Full line ladies and gentlemen's under wear at T. T. Worrall's.

The Waring Fertilizer Co., are exceeding busy, and their sales bid fair to be heavier this year than ever before.

Mr. E. C. Cather is building a handsome residence on his farm recently purchased from the estate of the late Wm. Waring.

Liberty Grove Sunday school will hold its annual reunion on the school grounds Saturday, September 19th.

Have your spouting and roofing done by C. C. McClure—he will do you a good job.

H. B. McCoy has sold his farm near Colons containing about 85 acres to Mr. H. C. Nesbit of Port Deposit. Price, \$70 per acre.

Full line of men and boys' winter clothing just arrived at T. T. Worrall's.

Mr. S. C. Rowland of Port Deposit in order to get away with the shavings made by his planing mill has built a large brick oven to burn them in.

Mr. R. E. McClenahan of the grant quarries, is putting up a large residence, grant being used for the walls.

Mr. T. T. Worrall is in Philada. on the look out for the latest agony in dry goods.

Wilson Waring had a fine bag of rail birds last Wednesday Sept. 2d. He had been visiting the marshes.

Go to McClure's for your fruit cans and wax strings.

A good deal of wheat in Harford was ruined by the late heavy rains, water penetrating the stacks. Bad stacking.

Jno. P. Wilson of B. M. House, left for Florida last week to superintend the building of a house for Franklin Darling of West Chester.

For lanterns of all kinds at bottom prices go to C. C. McClure.

The Managers of the Fair are having a lot of show cases made for the accommodation of persons exhibiting fancy goods.

D. Scott & Bro. have made a small shipment of Sure Growth to England by the steamer British Prince from Philadelphia.

The foundation of the new M. P. Church at New Leeds has been laid. It is a short distance east of the village, on a lot donated by George W. Childs.

If the loose stones were picked out of the roads they would be pretty good. A loose stone clause ought to have been incorporated into that "pestiferous law" the Appear! insists on patronizing

Brown & Reeder have just received another invoice of Acme Harrows, and this is not a good fall to show the Acme to its best advantage.

Benjamin Boots committed suicide at Charlestown on Tuesday, last week, by cutting his throat with a razor. He was it is believed insane.

The bridge over the R. R. deep cut at Rowlandville, which has been needing repairs badly was put in order last week.

Members of the Susquehanna Pleasure Club, who went from this place on a bay trip a fortnight since returned on Saturday last.

Burglars made a raid on Newark last week and succeeded in extracting from two public and two private houses over a hundred dollars in goods and cash.

Job Haines is having the tops of the chimneys of one of his houses in town repaired. This would make an important "local" for some of our contemporaries.

Robert R. Vandiver, one of the oldest residents of Havre de Grace, died there Friday night. The deceased was one of the most active enterprising citizens of Havre de Grace.

Rev. John Wagg, of Barnagat, N. J. will supply Rev. Mr. Robinson's pulpit, M. E. Church, Rising Sun, on Sunday morning next, and on Sunday evening at Hopewell.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of Woodlawn camp will be held in the M. E. Church at Port Deposit on tomorrow, September 12. Next year's camp will open on the second Tuesday of August.

The Elkton Academy opened on Monday morning under the charge of Prof. Faulke. His assistant is Miss Helen Gay of Va., a niece of Dr. McCauley, President of Dickinson College.

The Cecil Agricultural Fall Fair will open at Elkton on the 6th of next month. The farmers should rally in force and make it a farmers' Fair by their attendance and support in every way.

Tomorrow is the last day of registration. If you want to vote don't forget to register. You will find the Registrar in the hardware store with Bible in hand, prepared to swear you, and list on the counter ready to record your name.

E. R. Buffington one of our wide-awake merchants is off to New York this week for fall goods. That vacant space in the JOURNAL will be filled on his return. So will the counters and shelves of his capacious store.

We have the pleasure of introducing to the readers of the MIDLAND this week, Mr. Chas. Bein, Jeweler, 84, Lexington St. Baltimore. We suggest that all of our folks who visit Baltimore stop at Mr. Bein's store, examine his goods and make his acquaintance.

A. C. Yates & Co., again come before the people of Cecil with their season's advertisement in the MIDLAND. This is an excellent clothing establishment, and should be patronized by our people who visit Philadelphia to purchase fall and winter clothing.

Amos Nesbitt, son of our old friend Marshall H. Nesbitt, of Pleasant Grove, had a surprise party given him on the 21st anniversary of his birth day, Saturday last. Plenty of good cheer and the glowing hours chased with flying feet, was the program of the evening.

The complaint is general that this has been the poorest season in this part of the county for all garden "sass" within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Green corn has come and gone, tomatoes are scarce and poor, cucumbers even are classed among the luxuries; lima beans are backward and scarce, and the unusually cool nights threaten to bring early fall frosts and bring to an early close the green vegetable business.

Asiatic Mixture, is the best known remedy for Diarrhea, Cramps, Pains, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Toothache etc. always keep a bottle in the house, only 25 cts. Prepared at Dr. L. R. Kirk's Drug Store. Rising Sun Md.

Mrs. R. R. Swisher, widow of the late Jeremiah Swisher, residing near Rowlandville, accidentally fell out of the barn door one day last week, alighting on her shoulders and striking her head against the barn in the fall. She was injured so severely as to confine her to bed for some days.

A little girl armed with a small earthen jug with a slit in it, visited the Sun this week begging for a church. The practice of sending little girls out to beg for questionable, or any other purpose ought to be frowned down. The habit is disgusting.

Mr. S. Harlow Smith of Philadelphia, is teaching a class in the Sun the art of painting Ivory types. Mr. Smith also teaches painting on satin or does the work to order. He gives 4 lessons and guarantees to teach the art with this instruction or ask no pay. He has some very handsome paintings which he exhibits that he has executed since he has been in town. His tuition fee is moderate \$3.00 or \$2.00 for instruction in water colors.

A few peaches find their way in wagons to our streets, but they are not very choice. Apples in this immediate neighborhood are very indifferent and not plentiful. Pears are in considerable quantities, but scanty and of poor quality.

The late rains give promise of an abundant crop, and the corn crop will be heavy.

The Rowlandville M. P. Church Fair and Festival held on the 27-8 & 9 ult. for the benefit of the paragonage fund, netted \$781. This we consider not only a successful strike, but an unparalleled success, and reflects much credit on the administrative ability of some leading spirit, who evinces talent for conducting a high order of business.

The "Clarendon", corner of Pratt and Hanover Sts., Baltimore, is a centrally located house and a handy and excellent house for Cecil county people who visit the Monumental city on business or pleasure to put up at. See the advertisement of the "Clarendon" in the JOURNAL for terms etc. and try the house when you go to the city.

You can get from J. W. Buckley the English Waukenphast made on the Waukenphast lat; you can get mens' button gaiters with alligator fixings, box toes and Scotch buttons; you can get French Kip or French Calf stitched or pegged. We have on hand a few pairs really made heavy winter boots for farmers. Call in and see them, satisfaction guaranteed, both in quality and fit.

The caterers in our neighboring towns are giving notice through their papers of preparations for the fall and winter, and the oyster holds, as usual a conspicuous place in their bill of fare. Have we any such places of "resort" in the Sun and if so will they keep oysters? This would be a good opening for some enterprising Delmonicos.

Lucky Fritz;—Old David Frisby of Elkton, a colored geman you know, collects fertilizers about the streets to supply farmer,—went on a sight seeing expedition to Philadelphia last week. A good looking, pleasant speaking white man met Fritz at the depot, knew him; offered to pilot him about the city and show him the sights. The principal sight the clever chapron had to show him was the 3 card monte—street. Just then a couple of police nabbed the clever guide and marched him to the lockup.

The farmers are beginning to put the wheat drill to work. One thing they don't do, to harrow, roll and pack the ground enough, and harrow and pulverize the surface sufficiently to make a proper seed bed for the grain, so that the roots in place of running deep will grow thick and strong near the surface and not be broken by the freezing and thawing of winter.

The typhoid dysentery still rages as an epidemic in the borders of Lancaster county. Dr. Peoples reported 15 new cases on Monday last in his circuit. On Thursday of last week an infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Phillips, near Union Church, died of the disease, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wright in the same neighborhood lost their daughter Mary aged 10 years. The epidemic is truly pestilential in that vicinity.

J. Dixon West carpenter and builder of Port Deposit had his left shoulder dislocated last Thursday week in a very singular manner. He was using a nervous horse for some purpose and the animal refusing to stand quietly, Mr. West made a sudden grab for the bridle, detaining to bring the animal up with a short turn, but just missed the rein, and this sudden movement, without the member meeting the expected support at the culminating point, threw the shoulder joint out of place, and the arm flew up in a perpendicular position, where it remained till drawn down by the other hand. The physicians placed the patient under the influence of chloroform, slipped the joint in place, and bandaged the injured member firmly across his breast, in which position it was to remain for two weeks.

Oil Upon the Troubled Waters.

The pipe of the Tidewater Pipe Line, which crosses the Susquehanna river at Shenk's Ferry 30 miles north of Port Deposit, burst last week, and the oil escaped in such quantities as to cover the surface of the river. When the oil flowed over the water it became very smooth and unrippled. Wonder how the wise men of old found out that oil would quiet troubled waters? Must have had oil wells and plenty of kerosene to experiment with.

A Snake Pet.

Dr. Kirk has a copperhead snake in a Mason fruit jar which draws like a circus. This species of the reptile tribe is pretty nearly extinct in this part of the country. The old Gardner farm adjoining Cecil Paper Mill on the Octoraro occasionally affords a specimen. The Doctor's present pet came from there. A snake is a very inexpressive pet. It eats nothing. The more venomous the more stupid they appear to be. A rattle snake will lie for months about an old log or rock. A noise seems to attract them. Where children are at play, if a rattle snake chances to have a lair in the vicinity, the reptile will slowly crawl towards the rattling noise.

DIED.

A seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. Whitlock near Woodlawn on Thursday last, of diphtheria. The child was buried at Asbury on Friday.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepperd, of Harburg, Ill. says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. I have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used instead three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Buckley's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Buckley's Arnica Salve at 25 per cent by Dr. Kirk.

WHO HIDES HIS TIME.

Who hides his time and day by day
Faces defeat full patiently,
And lifts a miserable forehead,
However poor his fortune be—
He will not fall in any quail
Of poverty—the paltry dime
It will grow golden in his palm,
Who hides his time.

The Old Chart.

"With all your fine courage you wouldn't dare to spend an hour in the old Grange alone after dark."
"I would!" cried Rilla, with a flashing glance at her fair, pale cousin.
Oh, Rilla, but they say it is haunted! faltered Bessie Sage, with a little shudder.

"By rats and owls," said Rilla, laughing.
Miss Justine Penryn, the heiress and beauty and also the cousin of fearless, daring Rilla Brooks, rapidly concocted a little plot, which should test the girl's courage, and also appease the spirit of malice and spite harbored in her own heart.

She had no cause to hate Rilla, but hate her she did, and with venom. She had all heart could desire—or at least it seemed so—youth, beauty, fortune and friends by the score, while her young cousin lived in penniless obscurity. It came about in this way.

Old Capt. Penryn had a son and daughter. The son married to please his father, but the daughter married to please herself, and suffered disinherence in consequence. She died in a few years, leaving a baby daughter, and a pleading, pitiful letter to her father, who read it with tears in his eyes, and who forthwith took charge of the little girl—a brown eyed, dainty sprite, who made the old Grange merry with her childish laughter and pattering, childish feet.

It seemed that Capt. Penryn was doomed to out-live all his family, for his son also died, leaving one daughter, so he had only two grandchildren to inherit his wealth, and he made a new will, dividing the property equally between them.

Two years before our story opens, he died very suddenly; but when Lawyer Sage searched for the latter will, lo! it had vanished.

He was astounded; he went through his old friend's private papers again and again, but no will appeared, except the one leaving all to his son and his heirs, forever.

"Perhaps he hid it," mused the puzzled lawyer. "I remember just before he died, he pointed toward that chart and tried to speak. I will examine it."

He took down the heavy chart, and shook it, and looked behind it, but only the blank wall met his view. So he read the old will, after an elaborate explanation to the assembled friends and relatives, and Justice listened with secret cullation, and Rilla with some pain and bewilderment.

Miss Penryn returned to town without offering even a small portion of the estate to her cousin.

"A mean, heartless, stingy thing!" cried Bessie, indignantly.

Her father, secretly agreed with her. He could not see pretty, impulsive Rilla turned adrift on the world, and took her home with him, to finish her education with Bessie and to help teach the younger children.

She had lived a quiet, happy life there until Paul—came out to the village to spend the summer hunting and fishing.

It was by the doctor's orders he sought the healthy quiet of country life, and after making acquaintance with Lawyer Sage's family, he ceased to groan over the dullness of his existence.

He had not been in Hartwell more than a month, when Miss Penryn came down for a few days. She wished to consult dear Mr. Sage about some investments, and she coolly announced that she would stop with them, and her Paris finery and finished worldly graces quite overshadowed Rilla and Bessie.

The few days had lengthened into three weeks, and they had been weeks of torture to poor Rilla, for she had only

to endure half-veiled taunts, and cutting malicious stabs, from the velvet-tongued heiress, but her poor passionate heart suffered an agony of jealousy. Justice stepped in between her and Paul Davenport. She claimed his attention almost as a right, and, with a fine assumption of careless indifference, he allowed her to do it.

Perhaps it amused him, perhaps it pleased him; Rilla thought the latter, but blushed scarlet with shame and indignation to think that she had given her heart to a man who cared nothing for it.

She grew cold in his manner toward him, and avoided his society so persistently that he must have noticed it, though he made no sign. But she was miserable and half-reckless, and rather fancied the idea of spending a night at the lonely old Grange, which had not been inhabited since the captain's death.

Perhaps it was haunted, as some of the ignorant country people said, and perhaps something would happen to her, and then she would never have the heartache any more.

"Suppose you go to-night," said Justice, after a few minutes' thought. "We can leave you as we go on to the party, and call as we return."

"But Mrs. Williams said she wanted Rilla to be sure and come; and then, I want her to enjoy the party."

"Nonsense! It is sure to be a dull affair; and then, Mr. Davenport has gone to the city to-day. Our dear Rilla would not enjoy it unless—"

"I am sure you are altogether mistaken; but I care nothing for the party, and—yes, I am staying at the Grange to-night."

"Oh, Rilla, don't—mamma will be so angry!" pleaded distressed Bessie.

"She must not know it until afterward, and then it will only be a joke," said Justice. "After all, Rilla's heart will fall her when the time comes."

"Not so; it is made of tougher material than that," said the girl coolly.

"Is it? I thought it was rather soft and weak."

"Did you? That proves that even you can make mistakes sometimes." And Rilla met her cousin's mocking eyes steadily.

That evening, Miss Penryn held quite a conversation with her maid—a conversation made up of terrified protests on one side, and threats on the other.

"Oh, I dare not!" sighed the woman, clasping her hands.

"Then consider yourself dismissed from my service," said the mistress coolly. And then, to save her situation, she submitted.

Rilla put on her white party dress, fastened some superb crimson roses on her breast and in her hair, and with her deep, dark eyes, her fresh, delicate color, and piquant face, is not sure that she did not look lovelier than her cousin with all her laces and glittering jewels.

The Grange was a mile from Hartwell, and Bessie almost wept when Rilla sprang out of the carriage before the lonely gate; and Bertie Wilford, their escort and Bessie's lover, used all his powers of persuasion to change her mind.

But the amused glitter of Justice's eyes, she remained firm, and waving the hall-door key at them in farewell, she fitted up the seat-strewn walk to the dark, desolate old house.

A light shiver crept over her as the hall-door swung open with a noisy creak of its rusty hinges, and a gust of damp, ill-smelling air rushed out; but lighting a bit of candle she had brought with her, she mounted the stairs to her grandfather's room.

Most of the furniture had been removed, but the old man's armchair still stood by the window, and the chart hung on the wall opposite.

Rilla did not feel afraid, but rather sorrowful.

"Poor grandpa! you intended to provide for me," she said, and patted the chair.

Then she opened the window, and sat down by it to keep her long vigil.

The hours passed, and for all her heartache she grew drowsy, and sleep was stealing upon her, when a soft, stealthy footfall, echoed from the stairs. She was sitting erect and wide awake in an instant. She listened breathlessly. Yes, the steps were coming upstairs, and along the hall. She could hear the rustle of drapery, and then the door swung open, and bracing herself, she looked to see who or what it was.

The sight was enough to try stouter nerves than a young girl's. Rilla felt an icy thrill rush over her, and she caught

hold of the chair-back for support, when she saw the tall, shaggy form standing motionless in the doorway, but she was at bay, and after the first few moments of terror, she found her voice.

"Who are you? and what do you want?"

Miss Justice had not provided for that question, not crediting her cousin with courage enough to ask it, but an answer was not needed.

A great owl had taken up his abode in the hall, and disturbed by the unusual sounds, and the flicker of candlelight, he gave one awful hoot, and flapping his wings, swooped down over the head of the ghost into the room.

It was more than the waiting-maid could bear.

"Oh, Lord, Miss Rilla, what is it!" she shrieked; and tearing her ghostly raiment off, fled to the girl for protection.

It was a case of "run, black devil, white devil catch you," and after recovering from her astonishment, Rilla laughed aloud.

"Sarah, what does this mean?"

"Miss Justice made me do it. Don't—don't let the thing touch me! I didn't want to do it!"

But after knocking down the chart, which fell with a crash, and upsetting the candle, the owl flew out at the window and vanished.

Rilla soothed her terrified companion, relit the candle, and then essayed to pick up the broken chart. But the frame fell to pieces, and out from the back of it rolled a bundle of papers.

Meanwhile, all went merry as a marriage bell at the party. Bessie left it to Justice to make excuses for Rilla, and that young lady did so with the best grace in the world, and then she danced and flirted as though she had not a care on her mind.

But timid Bessie suffered a cruel anxiety, and she drew a breath of relief when late in the evening Paul Davenport entered the room.

He glanced slowly around, and a shade of disappointment crossed his handsome face.

"Where is Rilla, Miss Sage?" he inquired as soon as he reached Bessie.

That question loosened Bessie's tongue, and she poured out the whole story to the gentleman, who listened with a quietness the gathering fire in his eyes belied.

He glanced at his watch.

"It is time the joke ended. If you are ready, we will go on together. If not—"

"Oh, yes, I am glad to go! Call Bertie, and I will speak to Miss Penryn."

Justice smiled disagreeably, but thinking that it would not do to go too far, she made no objection to an early departure, but gave her version of the little joke, and all called Rilla a silly child for taking any one so literally.

The others listened in silence, and Bessie clasped her hands and strained her eyes through the gloom to catch the first sight of the Grange, but there was a keener pair of eyes watching, also, and the horses had hardly been pulled up before the gate when Davenport dashed open the carriage-door and sprang out.

All his careless indifference, his languid nonchalance, fell from him under the pressure of fear and anxiety.

He entered the empty, echoing house. He mounted the stairs two at a time, softly yet clearly calling—

"Rilla, Rilla!"

She met him at the doorway of her grandfather's bedroom, flushed but radiant and unharmed.

"Rilla, love!" he cried, and snatched her to his breast with hurried, passionate words of love.

"Is it true? Do you really care for me?" she said, in a sort of glib wonder.

"So well that if you had come to harm this night my peace and joy would have been forever destroyed," he said, bending his lips to hers.

In her happiness she could afford to be charitable, and she explained the presence of the waiting-maid with as little blame to her cousin as possible, and then came a brief account of the fall of the chart and leading him near the candle, she held a folded paper out to him to examine.

"What is it?" he inquired, struck by some subtle change in her.

malice can overreach itself," he continued, as they went down stairs hand in hand, the frightened maid closely following. "If your cousin had left you in peace the will might never have been found."

And so she thought, railing bitterly against herself and all the world, when made to comprehend what had occurred. As for Lawyer Sage, he rubbed his hands and said—

"I knew he could not have destroyed the will, and I always felt that the old chart had something to do with it."

A SECRET OF LIVING.

Light and life are inseparable, that is, such was the generally received opinion many years ago, and in accordance with it, houses were built, liberally supplied with windows, and as liberally now—but go along any one of the fashionable streets of New York, and you will find not less than three, and often six contrivances to keep out the sunshine and gladness. First, the venetian shutter on the outside; second, the close shutter on the inside; third, the blind which is moved by rollers; then, fourthly, there are the lace curtains; fifth, the dannaek or other material.

In the same train come the exclusion of external air by means of double sash, and a variety of patent contrivances to keep any little stray whiff of air from entering at the bottom, sides and tops of windows. At this rate, we will, in due time, dwindle into Lilliputs, if indeed we do not die off sooner, with all science and art, and leave the world to begin anew, from the few sons of the forest, who persisted in eschewing civilization.

We lay it down as a health axiom—the more out-door air and cheery sunshine a man can use, the longer he will live.

But the preserved sunshine! What about it? That very same sunshine which so lavishly beamed upon our continent with all its tropical fervor in the earlier ages of creation, what has become of it? A casual reader of the *Journal* will exclaim: "What a fool of a question that is!" Let us leisurely inquire into it; but in doing so we must take it for granted that the reader knows something. In Central America, where the sun shines with all its brilliancy and fierceness, vegetation is of fabulous growth, of insurance almost incredible.

But how does a tree grow? Without light no wood is made in any vegetable growth; the woody fibre is from carbonic acid gas being absorbed by the leaves and through the bark of any growth.

But light separates the two constituents which compose this carbonic acid gas, carbon and oxygen, and two different usages are made of it; the oxygen is liberated, thrown out and breathed by animals and men, while the carbon or "coal" goes to form the woody fibre of the plant, which presents a kind of ring, plainly seen in sawing through any tree, the number of rings indicating the age of the tree in years; some of these rings are broader, some narrower, indicating more probably the more or less sunshine of that year, for a plant will not grow as much in a cold summer as in a warm one.

In a section of a California tree, a part of which we have seen, more than two thousand such rings were counted, showing that these trees must have lived in the times of David, and perhaps of Abraham. In the earlier ages of the world, some great floods of floods swept over the immense growths of the warmer climes, which then, no doubt, included what is now called Ohio and Pennsylvania. In process of time this growth was covered with earth and stones, and eventually became coal, the anthracite an bituminous, with which we are so familiar; and the very identical carbon which the sunlight of ages ago separated for the purpose of vegetation is now, by its combination with its old associate, oxygen, returning to its original condition of carbonic acid gas, and in making that change of what we call "burning" warms our houses, lights up our streets, and in preparing to grease our rail cars, by the oil which it is capable of yielding.

Walnut, once so much in demand for furniture, has lost its prominence, and dealers in wood report a large falling off in the demand. Mahogany is coming again into its old-time prominence, and Boston dealers say that the demand is increasing daily. Stained cherry is much used for imitations of mahogany in furniture, but this wood in its natural color is handsome enough, and is at present very popular.

For family dyeing an enemy's aitch bright red, an Englishman has been compelled to pay \$200 damages.

KEOKUK, THE INDIAN CHIEF.

An old pioneer in the Keokuk Gas City tells the following story:

Being a very superstitious people, legends grew with the Indians, and to almost every child was attached a special phenomenon, or attending its birth a legend. Among the many that Keokuk could recount was the one attending his own babyhood. It was a custom for conquered tribes to mingle with their conquerors, and on one occasion the members of the entire wigwam of Keokuk's tribe girded themselves for a Western hunt, leaving only one squaw behind, who had just returned from a dance with a conquered tribe. Keokuk at this day was only 18 months old, and during the day the squaw fell asleep, leaving young Keokuk to pilot himself, when a wolf, finding everything silent about the camp, ventured boldly up and took young Keokuk off to its den. When the tribe returned from their hunt they found young Keokuk gone.

Search was immediately made for miles and miles around the grounds, but with no results. They returned, and gave up hope of ever finding the missing child, and held a mourning dance in honor of this lost paragon. On the third day after the loss the mother of young Keokuk was frantic with grief, but was quieted by being told that her child was in the moon, to look after and forever guide the destiny of the tribe. This was substantiated by the squaw who was left in his care declaring that the Great Spirit came while she was asleep and took him to the moon. That she saw the spirit in a vision while asleep. Three weeks passed and no trace of the babe could be found. The next day, however, a wolf was seen prowling around the ground, and chase was made by a young brave by the name of Fleet Foot.

The wolf was tracked to his den in the ledges of the rocky bluff that crowned the banks of the broad Mississippi. In this burrow was found little Keokuk, in company with four cub wolves, snugly stowed away in a comfortable nest, fast asleep with his stomach well filled, presenting every appearance of being well kept. The old wolf was pursued, caught and killed. She proved to be a mother in milk, and it was upon her pap that young Keokuk had lived for over three weeks. The babe and cub of wolves were removed from the den, and the babe restored to his mother, who exhibited much joy and ordered grand festivities upon his return.

It is said that much of Keokuk's bravery, strategic cunning and success as a warrior was due to his imbibing the pap of a wolf. He was, without a doubt, the greatest chief of the time, and he is commemorated by many of the early settlers of Iowa as both friend and foe to the white man. As a trophy of this legend, the nest in which young Keokuk was found was reported to the wigwam of his parents, and there kept till the extinction of his tribe.

GRAY HAIR.

Many persons begin to show gray hairs while they are yet in their twenties, and some while they are yet in their teens. This does not by any means argue a premature decay of the constitution. It is a purely local phenomenon, and may co-exist with unusual bodily vigor. The celebrated author and traveler, George Borrow, turned quite gray before he was thirty but was an extraordinary swimmer and athlete at sixty-five.

Many feeble persons and others who have suffered extremely both mentally and physically, do not bleach a hair until past middle life; while others, without assignable cause, lose their capillary coloring matter rapidly when about forty years of age.

Race has a marked influence. The traveler, Dr. Orvig, says that in the many years he spent in South America he never saw a bald Indian, and scarcely ever a gray-haired one. The negroes turn more slowly than the whites. Yet we know a negro of pure blood, about thirty-five years old, who is quite gray. In this country sex appears to make little difference. Men and women grow gray about the same period of life. In men the hair and beard rarely change equally. The one is usually darker than the other for several years, but there seems no general rule as to which whitens first. The spot where grayness begins differs with the individual. The philosopher Schopenhauer began to turn gray on the temples, and complacently framed a theory that this is an indication of vigorous mental activity.

Ladies Department.

Worth.
For years Paris has been the Fashion capital of the world, and Worth the acknowledged king. To his taste the proud ladies of the European courts have submitted the selection of their costly wardrobes; those of the aristocracy of every country acknowledge their dependence on him for the adornment of their fair forms; the wealthy of every clime come to the Mecca of fashion, and do homage at the shrine of Worth; and dressmakers and merchants from all a to the world visit Paris each season to secure the styles and models for those whose means or convenience will not permit of a personal visit. Yet Worth himself is not a dressmaker. He is simply an able salesman and a critic of remarkable ability with an eye so keenly sensitive and appreciative of the aesthetic and beautiful, and a judgment so unerring, that at a glance he can detect the imperfections in an artist's model, and suggest alterations that will bring it up to the standard of perfection. It is supposed that Worth himself produces but few, if any, of the designs that are credited to him, but secures the best efforts of the most accomplished artists in the world and adapts them to his own purpose; thus does he secure the variety and excellence which have made his name so famous throughout the civilized world.

Charles Frederick Worth, who is not yet sixty years of age, was born in Lincolnshire, England. His father was a lawyer, and came from a good old English family. He had been in difficult circumstances, but by some family misfortune his means were reduced and his children compelled to abandon their studies and seek their own livelihood. Charles Frederick, at the age of twenty, went to Paris with the double object of finding employment and perfecting himself in the language. He found employment in the *Maison de modes*, Gagein, and soon became chief salesman at a very liberal salary. Here he met and became enamored of the lady whom he afterwards married—she was employed in the capacity of *demoiselle de magasin*. Mrs. Worth was a practical dressmaker, and such had few equals. Worth's extraordinary success in selecting the most appropriate styles and materials so as to produce the best effects, soon made him a great favorite with the patrons of this famous house, for Gagein was the leading Fashion Depot in the world, and still ranks among the first class. The encouragement which he received, determined him to commence business for himself, and with his able wife and his friend, M. Bober, for partners, he started the famous house which bears his name, at *Rue de La Paix*. Monsieur Bober had no knowledge whatever of the business, but he was an able financier and well qualified to take the business management of any concern, however extensive. While neither of the partners were possessed of any capital of their own, the circumstances attending their commencement were of such an auspicious nature that advances of money were freely and liberally offered to start them. The patronage of the Empress Eugenia and the cream of the European aristocracy afforded ample scope for the artistic talent of Worth, who, relieved from the practical details of the business by his accomplished wife, and from the distracting cares of finance by his able partner, Bober, could give his undivided attention to the artistic styles and harmonious embellishments which have made his models the standards of excellence, and himself the recognized dictator of Fashion the world

over. M. Bober remained in the business only a few years, but the fact that he retired with a fortune of 17,000,000 francs, sufficiently attests the wonderful prosperity of this great house. M. Bober married and retired to Switzerland, where at the cost of 5,000,000 francs, he built a splendid castle which he still occupies. Worth is to-day immensely wealthy. His chateau at Suresnes, a pretty town six or eight miles from Paris, is one of the grandest residences in Europe. Surrounded with gardens conservatories of the rarest, most curious, and beautiful exotics from the tiniest plants to tall fern palms, the residence of this Napoleon of costumers is a paradise that might well excite the envy of the luxurious and the rich. Worth's stables are in keeping with the rest of his establishment. Each horse has a marble basin for his oats and another for his drink. Everything, in fact, denotes ease and luxury, and the stables, with the hospital for sick horses attached, are probably the best appointed in France. Our space will not permit of detailed descriptions but what we have briefly sketched will give some faint idea of the enormous resources of the great dressmaking establishment of Worth which can afford to pay its two head bookkeepers a salary equal to that paid to the President of the United States, namely, fifty thousand dollars, and where it is not an unusual thing to receive over 2,000,000 francs by one mail.

English Cake.—Mix two cupfuls white sugar, one-half cupful butter, whites of four eggs beaten, one cupful cold water; stir well, then add three cupfuls sifted flour, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, one of soda; stir five minutes. This makes two large loaves of splendid cake.

Pain Lemon Pie.—To the grated rind and juice of two lemons add two cups of cold water, the beaten yolks of two eggs, two cups of sugar, and place over the fire. Blend two large tablespoonfuls of corn starch in a very little water, and add when boiling, stirring briskly for a few moments, until it becomes thickened. Pour into a good undercrust. This amount makes two medium-sized pies, and may be enriched by adding a little butter.

Brandied Peaches or Pears.—Four pounds of fruit, four pounds of sugar, one pint of best white brandy. Make a syrup of the sugar and a quart of pure water. Let them come to a boil, then put the pared fruit into it, and let it boil for five minutes. Having removed the fruit carefully with a perforated ladle, let the syrup boil fifteen minutes longer, or until it thickens well. Lastly, add the brandy and then take the kettle at once from the fire. Pour the hot syrup over the fruit, put in glass bottles with wide mouths, and seal up tight. If after taking the fruit from the fire the first time a reddish liquor oozes from it, drain this off before adding the clear syrup. Choose always the fairest, firmest specimens of fruit for brandying if you would be rewarded for your pains. Well-made brandied fruits should keep good for years.

Do you Mean Business.

Well, if you have strength to push your business, it is well. But many a man's business has broken down because the man was broken down, and had no push in him. If you want to make a success build up your system by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters. Mr. W. M. Winfree, of Petersburg, Va., says: "There is no medicine equal to Brown's Iron Bitters for general debility. It cures dyspepsia, enriches the blood and strengthens the muscles."

The Young People.

A Bear Story.

From Theodore Roosevelt's account of "Still-hunting the Grizzly," in the June Century, we quote the following: "Sure enough, there were two bears (which afterwards proved to be an old she and a nearly full-grown cub) traveling up the bottom of the valley, much too far for us to shoot. Grasping our rifles and throwing off our hats, we started off as hard as we could run diagonally down the hillside, so as to cut them off. It was some time before they saw us, when they made off at a lumbering gallop up the valley. It would seem impossible to run into two grizzlies in the open, but that they were going up hill and we down, and moreover the old one kept stopping. The cub would forge ahead and could probably have escaped us, but the mother now and then stopped to slown on her haunches and look round to us, when the cub would run back to her. The upshot was that we got ahead of them, when they turned and went straight up one hillside as we ran straight down the other behind the hill. By this time I was pretty nearly done out for running along the steep ground through the sage-brush was most exhausting work; and Merrifield kept gazing on me and was well in front. Just as he disappeared over a bank, almost at the bottom of the valley, I tripped over a bush and fell full length. When I got up I knew I could never make up the ground I had lost, and besides could hardly run any longer. Merrifield was out of sight below, and the bears were laboring up the steep hillside directly opposite and about 500 yards off; so I sat down and began to shoot over Merrifield's head, aiming at the big bear. She was going very steadily and in a straight line, and each bullet sent up a puff of dust where it struck the soil, so that I could keep correcting my aim; and the fourth ball crashed into the old bear's flank. She lurched heavily forward, lay over herself and reached the timber, while Merrifield, who had put on a spur, was not far behind. "I toiled up hill at a sort of tripping gasping and sobbing for breath; but before I got to the top I heard a couple of shots and a shout. The old bear had turned as soon as she was in the timber, and come towards Merrifield; but he gave her the death-wound by firing into her chest, and shot at the young one, knocking it over. When I came up he was just walking towards the latter to finish it with the revolver, but it suddenly jumped up as lively as ever and made off at a great pace—for it was nearly full grown. It was impossible to fire where the tree trunks were so thick, but there was a small opening across which it would have to pass, and collecting all my energies I made a last run, got into position, and covered the opening with my rifle. The instant the bear appeared I fired and it tumbled a dozen somersaults downhill, rolling over and over; the ball had struck it near the tail and ranged forward through the hollow of the body. Each of us had thus given the fatal wound to the bear into which the other had fired the first bullet."

"What do you suppose I'll look like when I get out of this?" snapped a young lady at the conductor of an overcrowded street car. "A good deal like crushed sugar, Miss," said the bell-ringer. And the lady hung onto a strap and rode four miles farther, with the smile of an angel.

J. Wagner, Esq., Springfield, Va., says in the year 1883 he used Powell's Prepared Chemicals for wheat, and harvested double the quantity where he used it to where he used none, and would advise all who use fertilizer to try it. Powell's Prepared Chemicals, cost only \$6.00 per bbl., a sufficient quantity to make one-half ton of complete fertilizer. Brown Chemical Co., manufacturers, Baltimore, Md.

Facetia.

It is easier to tell a lie than it is to catch a fish.
The question of the hour—"What time is it?"
A girl should marry for protection instead of for revenue only.
A man who shaves in a penitentiary is a law-abiding citizen.
Sam Jones, the evangelist, says that "a German is nothing but hugging set so much."
A wicked little boy says that home without a mother would be a solid picnic all the week.
An summer resort circular says: "No lady dresses here." A sort of African watering place.
If a pair of lovers would be sure their match is made in Heaven, let them get married in a hall.
A man who some time ago married "at sight," says it is about as complete a fair cure as anything he ever heard of.
We often hear of the manner in which a bank is run, but for first-class, A No. 1, managing the cashier is the one to observe.

TILL HE KILLED HIS FIG.

Lawyer V—, who can tell a story as well as any living man, was once urged to relate one of his experiences.
"Well," said he, "when I was a young man and had just passed my examination, and been admitted, I hadn't much money. I had made up my mind to get to work at once and not to run in debt. The first question was, where should I hang out my shingle? After a good deal of consideration, I made up my mind to visit the town of B—and see what chance there was for a young lawyer there. As I tramped along, I drew near to apparently the only hotel in the place. A man in his shirt sleeves was seated in the chair outside the hotel. The chair was tilted against the wall, and the man was smoking a short pipe.
"This is the hotel I believe," I said.
"Yes," said the man, blowing out a cloud of smoke.
"Where can I find the proprietor?" I asked.
"I'm the man," was the answer.
"Well," said I, "I'm a young lawyer, and I came here to see whether there was an opening."
"I guess there is," the landlord said; "a lively young fellow that will act square and not charge over much will get along here, I reckon."
"Glad to hear it," said I, adding, "I should want a room and board at a moderate rate."
"There's a room right up-stairs on the first floor," said the landlord; "there it is (pointing with his pipe to the window); go right up-stairs and look at it."
"But about the price?" I asked.
"Go up and look at it," the landlord said, "and we'll talk about the price afterward."
"I went up and saw the room. It was small and scantily furnished, but it would do. When I came down the landlord asked me how I liked it, and I said it would suit.
"But how about the price for room and board?" I asked.
"We'll settle that after you've got fairly started," said he.
"I insisted, however, that it be settled at once, and at length the landlord said—
"Will two dollars and a half a week meet your view?"
"You may be sure it did, and the bargain was made. Well, I hung out my shingle and sat down at a small table spread with paper and a few law books and pen and ink to wait for clients. After waiting two or three days, a knock came to my door and I said, 'Come in.' Business at last, I thought to myself. The door opened and a shock-headed, roughly-clad man entered.
"Is the lawyer in?" he asked, in an unmistakable Irish brogue.
"I'm the man," I said; "come in and sit down," and I offered a place on my trunk as I had not a second chair. He came forward, sat on the edge of the trunk, and nervously fingered his battered hat. After a few questions I found out what he wanted and that he had a good case, and I told him so.
"And what shall I have to pay you?" he asked.
"Never mind that now," said I; "we'll settle that when I've won your case."
"You're mighty kind," he said, "and it makes me bold to ax ye a favor. Will yer honor lend me the loan of twenty-five cents till I kill me pig?"
"This might have disheartened some new beginners, but it didn't me. I lent him the twenty-five cents and won his case for him. He became a prosperous man and was my client till the last, and brought other clients to boot."

BUILDING STONE.

The sandstone commercially known as freestone, which is extensively used for building purposes in American cities is subject to disintegration from the action of the sulphurous acid, produced by the consumption of coal and from frost. There is much difference in the ability of various quarries to withstand these destructive influences. The outer surfaces of some buildings in New York and Philadelphia have been, by the advice of an eminent chemist, treated with a mixture of paraffin and carbolic acid with apparently good results. The flat surfaces are warmed by means of a stove like a plumber's stove, but with a flat side, and the paraffin when applied in a melted condition, penetrates the stone readily—it is said that in some instances to the depth of one and a half inches. Moldings and curved work are heated by means of a blast flame from India rubber bags of illuminating gas. Another process has been suggested, but the preliminary results do not appear to be of a satisfactory nature on account of its tendency to crack. In this process the mixture used is an artificial stone, and consists of three parts glass sand, three parts broken marble, two parts anhydrous clay and two parts freshly slaked lime slaked warm. After a coat of the above has been applied, washed in with water on the following day. The central portion and wings of the Capitol building at Washington were originally built of freestone, which disintegrated so rapidly as to threaten the performance of the structure, and the whole was protected by several coats of white paint. The wings afterward added to the above and now used for their House of Representatives and Senate Chamber, are built of white marble, which conforms in color to the central portion of the building, so that the whole building appears to be made of marble.

UMBRELLAS.

There is a language of umbrellas as well as of flowers. For instance, place your umbrella in a rack, and it will indicate that it will change owners. To open it quickly in the street, means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut it, that a hat or two is to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, when the man is getting nothing but the drippings of a rain, signifies courting. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person and then open it, means, "I dislike you." To swing your umbrella over your head signifies "I am making a nuisance of myself." To trail your umbrella along the foot-path means that the man behind you is thirsting for your blood. To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To open an umbrella quickly, it is said, frightens a mad lady. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a silk one signifies "Exchange is no robbery." To purchase an umbrella means, "I am not smart but honest." To lend an umbrella indicates, "I am a fool." To return an umbrella means—well, never mind that it means, nobody ever does that! To turn an umbrella in a gust of wind presages profanity. To carry your umbrella in a case signifies it is a shabby one. To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats, signifies "I am a woman." To press an umbrella on your friend, saying "Oh, do take it; I had much rather you would than not," signifies rath. To give a friend half your umbrella means that both of you will get wet. To carry it from home in the morning means that "it will clear off."

MUST LIE DOWN TO REST.

Says an authority on horses: "To a hardworking horse repose is almost as much a necessity as good food, but tired though he may be, he is often very shy to be down, even when a cheat has provided for him. Unless a horse lies down regularly, his rest is never complete, and his joints and sinews stiffen; and while it is true that some horses that sleep in a standing position continue to work for many years, it is equally true that they would wear much longer, and perform their work much better, if they rested naturally. Young horses, especially, are not infrequently refused to lie down when first made to occupy a stall, and when introduced into a town stable, the habit may become confirmed unless inducements are offered to overcome the disinclination."

Tuesday morning September 24th there will be a partial eclipse of the moon. Get up about 2 o'clock, if you wish to see it.

The wife of Ebenzer Watson found him dead in bed last Saturday morning. The family resided in Newark Del. and Mr. W. the deceased was a well known builder and contractor.

The B. & O. railroad is finished from the Maryland line north, through Delaware to Chester, Pa. and as soon as the Susquehanna bridge is finished the road will be ready for the cars from Baltimore to Philadelphia.

Milk at wholesale for 4 cents a quart till November, then higher, is the conclusion of a convention of milk dealers recently held in Philada.

Strawbridge & Clothier have offered a premium of \$50 for the best home made dress on exhibition at the Elkton Fair.

James McKinney of this town, who recently served a term of imprisonment for violating the Local Option law of this county, was arrested for another violation of that law last Friday week. Justice Scott fined him \$100 and costs. McKinney appealed to the Circuit Court for this county.

Important Subjects to be Discussed by the State Board.

The next meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, which will be held in Lancaster, will be unusually important. Among the subjects to be discussed are the constitutionality of the oleomargarine law and forestry and its effects on the farmer. Gardeners, farm clubs and other agricultural or horticultural organizations are invited to send delegates to the meeting. Governor Pattison will preside.

A great cyclone occurred in Fayette county Ohio, Tuesday night last, which destroyed a large part of the county seat, a town of 400 inhabitants, killing and wounding many people.

There is no reading more interesting to intelligent, cultivated minds than agricultural literature, but the ignorant mind riots in fiction of a low order of imagination.

Purdy's Fruit Recorder should be one of the familiar papers in every farm house. The Recorder is one of the leading papers on the cultivation of fruit and flowers, plants and shrubs. Published at Rochester N. Y. \$1.00 a year.

The Pennsylvania R. R. have re-trained Frank Armstrong & Brother from taking out stone at their newly opened quarry above the B & O. new iron bridge over the Susquehanna, on the Cecil side, where they proposed taking out ballast for the latter road.

From Superintendent Milligan. Woodbury, N. J., Sept. 18, 1882. G. Holdstein—I have used Aromama during the past three years, as occasion required. As a remedy for liver affections, dyspepsia, and malarial fever, I do not know its equal. It does all I claim for it. I most cheerfully recommend it to the afflicted.

WILLIAM MILLIGAN, Supt. Public Instruction. For sale by Dr. L. R. Kirk, Rising Sun.

An Important Discovery. The most important discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure Consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs yield at once to its wonderful curative power. If you doubt this, get a Trial Bottle free at L. R. Kirk's drug store.



A. C. YATES & Co. THE EVER POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE

OF PHILADELPHIA, are fully prepared to show a new and handsome variety of Fall and Winter Goods for Men, Youths, Boys and Children (all under one roof now).

A. C. YATES & CO. 602-604-606 CHESTNUT STREET.

Rising Sun Markets. (Reported by JAMES BARNES.) GRAIN AND HAY.

Table with 2 columns: Grain type and Price. Includes Wheat (red), Oats, Corn yellow per bush, Hay, Timothy per ton, Straw, oats per ton.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. (Reported by E. B. DEVERINGTON.)

Table with 2 columns: Produce type and Price. Includes Potatoes per bush, Butter per lb, Lard, Eggs per doz, Chickens old per lb, young.

Baltimore Markets.

Table with 2 columns: Flour and other goods type and Price. Includes Super Flour, Extra Flour, Family Flour, White Corn Meal, Yellow Corn Chop, Fultz Wheat, Long-Herry Wheat, White Corn, Yellow Corn, Oats, Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Potatoes, Eggs, Cecil County Timothy Hay, Mixed Hay, Clover Hay, Wheat Straw, Oats Straw, Rye Straw, Wool, washed, Wool, unwashed.

PHILADELPHIA PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported weekly for THE MIDLAND JOURNAL by EVANS BROWN, Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Butter, Poultry, Eggs, Cheese, and all kinds of Country Produce. Thursday, Sept. 10, 1885.

BUTTER.

Table with 2 columns: Butter type and Price. Includes Creamery Prints, Dairy, Common Butter.

EGGS.

Table with 2 columns: Egg type and Price. Includes Pa. Del. and Md., "Firsts".

LIVE POULTRY.

Table with 2 columns: Poultry type and Price. Includes Fowls, straight, nearby, mixed, Chickens, Spring, heavy, light, LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP—PER POUND.

Table with 2 columns: Livestock type and Price. Includes Calves, Delaware and Md., prime, common stock, Sheep, prime, Lams, extra, Spring, fair, Live Cattle, Hogs, live, Pigs, HAY AND STRAW—PER TON.

3,000 Tons of Hay, 10,000 Bushels of Grain

250 Tons of Fertilizers 500 Tons Coal Best Quality, 250 Tons Winter Wheat Bran, 250,000 Ft. Pine & Oak Lumber, Shutters, Blinds, Doors, Windows, &c

A. L. DUYCKINCK & CO., RISING SUN, MD.

Wanted at highest cash market prices.

For sale at prices to suit the times.

GREAT VARIETY SUMMER GOODS

T. T. WORRALL'S, SUCH AS VICTORIA LAWN, LINON D'IRLANDE, BASTIE CLOTHS, DRESS GINGHAMS, LAWN, &c. Gause Underwear for Men, Ladies and Children at very Low Prices.

Nice Line of Straw and other Hats. Mens' and Boys' CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, &c.

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES.

—CALL AND SEE US, NO TROUBLE TO—SHOW GOODS! T. T. WORRALL, Rising Sun, Md.

BISSELL CHILLED PLOW!

Our purpose in presenting this Plow to farmers is to call attention to the fact that we offer to the buyer an improved and perfect Chilled Plow, the Best and Cheapest on the market.

The Hoosier Grain and Fertilizer Drill!

"It has given good satisfaction as a fertilizer, also as a grain and seeder drill. It drills oats and grass seed with the same regularity and accuracy that it does wheat." "D. BAKER." "The Hoosier Drill is a complete success and is in demand. We are not afraid of any drill. It is a very easy running Drill." "T. W. WILLIAMS."

Improved Willoby Grain and Fertilizer Drill!

We have handled this Drill for 5 years with entire satisfaction. The WILLOBY IMPROVED runs as light as any drill in use.

CORN SHELLERS, HAY & STRAW CUTTERS, POWER OR HAND, TWIN HARROWS, CULTIVATORS FOR PREPARING GROUND FOR SEEDING.

PLOW CASTINGS FOR SOUTH BEND, DIAMOND IRON AND ROWLAND CHILLED PLOWS, TWO-HORN WAGONS OR OUR OWN MAKE. Repairing of Farm Machinery a specialty. Parts kept on hand for all machinery sold by us. J. C. BIRD & SONS, Rising Sun - - - Md

JAMES BARNES, NOVELTIES!

—AT WAREHOUSE— Rising Sun Station, Offers the highest rates for HAY, GRAIN, &c., and has for sale COAL of the BEST QUALITY at the BOTTOM PRICES.

Fertilizers of Established Reputation, such as Cope's, Waring's, Eureka, Pork & Co's and

The Planet Brand Bone and Phosphate.

EMPIRE DRILL



In offering the Empire Force Feed Grain and Fertilizer drill to the farmer of this county, for the season of 1885 and suitably their valued order, we are confident that we are presenting for the consideration and acceptance an implement which, in the line of seeding machines, was never equalled, and stands to-day without a peer.

BUNCHING GRAIN LIGHT DRAFT

There is no liability to bunch grain with our device, as the construction is such that the grain is carried irremovably to the point of discharge by the feeding cup.

Force Feed Fertilizer Attachment

In 1879 we secured, and after many experiments at heavy expense, we perfected and put upon the market, the device now widely known as the Empire Force Feed Fertilizer Attachment, which completely and wholly obviates all the difficulties heretofore met with in the distribution of the commercial manure, and fulfills the conditions which are so conspicuously absent in the gravity feed.

WARRANTY

We warrant our Drill to be well finished, and made of good material, and to distribute grain and fertilizer evenly and continuously, in a good and workmanlike manner.

Buckley's Arnica Salve. THE LINDSAY LINE is the world for cut bruises, sprains, salt rheum, fever sores, itchy, chapped hands, chafing, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no way required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. L. R. Kirk. June 7

NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES AT E. K. BROWN'S.

The Yale Comet Clock, Reliable time keeper, will give purchaser entire satisfaction. Only \$1.25.

FOX'S Eureka EYE GLASSES,

can be adjusted to fit comfortably and firmly on any nose, whether large or small.

KEITH'S COMMON SENSE CUFF HOLDER!



- 1st. To avoid the annoyance of buttoning on your Cuffs. 2nd. To regulate the length of your Cuff by moving it up or down, and fastening it to the slit of your shirt sleeve. 3rd. The convenience of taking off your Cuff or putting it on without handling it. 4th. Now, would you do without it for 25 cents?

Also a Full Line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles on hand, or secured on Special Order at Short Notice.

Repairing promptly attended to.

VIGOROUS HEALTH FOR MEN

HARRIS' Pastille

NEURVUS DEBILITY, NEURVUS WEAKNESS, NEURVUS IMPOTENCY. A Rational Cure for SPERMATORRHEA AND IMPOTENCY. THE LINDSAY LINE is the world for cut bruises, sprains, salt rheum, fever sores, itchy, chapped hands, chafing, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no way required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. L. R. Kirk. June 7

THE MIDLAND JOURNAL.

E. E. Ewing, Proprietor.

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THE SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR

OF THE

CECIL COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

WILL BE HELD ON THE

FAIR GROUNDS AT ELKTON

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sep 18-ly

Cans and Canning Etc.

The Reynolds Brothers of Port Deposit report their tin can manufacture a most gratifying success this season; no complaint of a single can proving faulty having yet reached them. Of the tens of thousands they have turned out and are daily turning out from their factory. And we cannot comprehend how it were possible that any faulty cans could escape after being put through their new process of testing under hot water by compressed air which subjects every can to a pressure of 30 pounds to the square inch. If it were the smallest aperture or a flaw stopped temporarily with rosin the hot water softens it and the air bursts out showing the defective spot, although so minute perhaps that the naked eye could not discover it. Last season they tested by the process in common use by having an inspector to examine carefully every can, and the result proved very unsatisfactory. A number of the cans proving faulty after having been filled with goods. Under the present hot water and air pressure test if a can is not strongly soldered it will burst.

This is an important manufactory and the enterprising proprietors should receive a most cordial support from our canners. If we can produce the best vegetables in the country, manufacture the cans and process the goods fitting them for the table, and all accomplished on the spot, it may be said, where raised, this three fold operation will redound to the wealth of the county and add to the prosperity of the whole people. Every stage in the business is a productive industry, there being no middle men employed; and this is the true road to wealth which consists in universal prosperity, or work for all at good wages. If twenty five per cent of the solid grain growing industry of the country were devoted to the production of fruits, vegetables and grasses, and canneries and evaporators in every neighborhood, the agricultural wealth of the country would be more than doubled. When, oh when will our farmers study their business and venture to improve on it so as to double their profit, lighten their muscular toil and increase their mental activity?

The Largest Cabbage Grower in the World.

W. M. Johnson & Co of Chicago use upward of 5000 acres of land for growing cabbages. Last year they manufactured 19,600 barrels of Sour-kraut besides shipping 457 car loads of cabbages to Eastern Markets.

Such statements should cause cultivators of the soil to pause and think. With 2,000,000 consumers lying within a radius of 50 miles, and the best of land for such products, why cannot they help to supply this large market with a portion of this heavy, bulky produce, that is shipped all the way from Chicago, and finds a remunerative market for it, right on the borders of our own fields that are kept raising meagre crops of grain at starvation prices? The only answer possible is that old foxyism has bound our farming class so firmly in his heavy chains that they are helpless to make the slightest variation from methods acquired in boyhood—scarce a particle advance except so much as new machinery and implements compelled.

The New Marriage Law.

The new law which goes into effect in Pennsylvania on October 1st, requires all persons desiring to be married by a justice or clergyman to procure a license from the Clerk of the Court, for which a fee of fifty cents will be charged. In procuring the license the following questions have to be answered under oath or affirmation: 1. Full name of man 2. Full name of woman. 3. Relationship of the parties either by blood or marriage. 4. Age of the man. 5. Age of the woman. 6. Residence of the woman. 7. Parents name—man. 7. Parents name—woman. 8. Guardian's name—man. 9. Guardian's name—woman. 10. Consent of parents or guardian. 11. Date of death of man's former wife, if any. 12. Date of death of woman's former husband, if any. 13. Date of divorce of man at any time. 14. Date of divorce of woman at any time. 15. Color of parties. 16. Occupation of man. 17. Occupation of woman. Some of the interrogatories will be embarrassing in special cases, but the law is inexorable and must be answered. The Clerk of the Court will be liable to a fine if he fails to enforce the law to the letter and parties answering falsely will be subject to the penalty of perjury. The above questions have only to be sworn or affirmed to before the Clerk by the would be husband, and the wife prospective not having to appear in the matter at all.

A good many Marylanders have been in the habit of going to Pa. to get married, but it will not be so convenient in future, and the trade will doubtless decline.

The Great Yacht Race.

Two matches were sailed between the American yacht Puritan and the English yacht Genesta, in New York bay for the prize silver cup, the Puritan winning in both races. The first race was on Monday last, with a light wind, the Puritan beating the Genesta 16 minutes and 19 seconds. The second race was sailed on Wednesday with a stiff wind and rough sea, the American yacht crossing the line only one minute and thirty-eight seconds ahead of the English cutter, so little that the race might be called a tie, but it keeps the prize cup in America.

The MIDLAND JOURNAL and American Farmer one year, both for \$1.25

The Fifteenth Annual Exhibition of the Oxford Agricultural Society will be held on the Society's Grounds, in the Borough of Oxford, Chester county, Pa., on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, September, 23, 24, 25, 1885. The premium list embraces every article of Household and Mechanical Manufacture, as well as all Agricultural Products and Implements. Running, Trotting, Hurdle and Dog Races. Amusements and music each day. The Managers will leave nothing undone to make the Fall Fair of 1885 the largest and best ever held in Oxford. Excursion trains at reduced rates. Exhibits returned free.

Every lady wants the MIDLAND for its literary and ladies' Department. It contains a pleasant story every week.

Since the cholera appeared in Spain there have been 75,387 deaths out of 187,565 cases.

GENERAL NEWS.

There were seventeen deaths from small-pox on Saturday and eleven on Sunday in Montreal.

There was frost Sunday night on the lowlands of Maine, which did considerable damage to corn, beans, &c.

Maud S. made an unsuccessful effort at Narragansett Park to lower her record. She made a mile in 2.13.

The steamship Island, from Copenhagen landed 250 Danes in New York. Many of them intend to join a colony in New Mexico.

Seven hundred thousand dollars have been expended in new buildings during the past year in Montgomery, Ala.

The annual convention of the Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia beekeepers will be held in the court house in Hagerstown on Wednesday, October 21.

A heavy wind and hailstorm did much damage to the crops in Charles county on Saturday afternoon. Tobacco and cornfields were stripped, and barns were blown down.

The period of forty days fixed by the President for the removal of the squatters from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe agencies expired Tuesday, and the squatters are already leaving.

There is no other journalist in Philadelphia who owns a trotting horse equal to the famous pair belonging to Mr. Singler of the Record. He also owns the best Holstein cow in the world.

Henry Ward Beecher has accepted an invitation to deliver an eulogy on General Grant at the public memorial services to be held in Boston.

"I was never buried alive," said an old clerk, relating his experiences, but I once worked a week in a store that did not advertise. When I came out my head was almost as white as you see it. Solitary confinement did it."—Cincinnati Gazette.

An elephant connected with a circus in Philadelphia broke loose on Monday, and created great excitement. He was finally secured after toiling into the air and severely injuring a young man named John Kimberline, of Altoona, Pa. The police declined to assist in the animal's recapture.

Commonplace people are content to walk for life in the rut made by their predecessors, long after it has become so deep that they cannot see to the right or left. This keeps them in ignorance and darkness, but it saves them the trouble of thinking or acting for themselves. The man who says, "I never split my stick" is one of these.

General Grant's family appear to be amply provided for. The mortgage of \$60,000 upon the Grant mansion was paid off by friends of the family, it is said, during the General's illness. The royalty from his Memoirs will amount to \$250,000 and besides this there is the \$250,000 fund, raised for General Grant, which was assigned to his wife, and which yields an annual income of \$16,000, guaranteed. Congress will also vote Mrs. Grant a pension of \$5,000 and probably the General's half-pay of \$3,500 for one year. So that altogether Mrs. Grant's income will be \$40,000 or \$50,000 a year.

Items of Interest.

Only ten tunes were known in Nov England in the first ninety years.

Chili pays a bounty of \$5 a head for the scalp of cougars, but the birds are so shy that it does not pay to hunt them.

A Missouri editor, soliciting subscriptions to his paper, declares that a neglect to take interest in reading the news of the day is an infallible symptom of early death.

Prince Bismarck recently told a Russian diplomatist that he had decided never again to use tobacco in any form, and that he regarded cigarette smoking as extremely noxious, and ridiculous to boot.

The Afghans eat onions as we do apples. The cause of the recent attack by the Russians can therefore be easily understood. They were obliged to use their guns to keep the Afghans from coming within hailing distance.

Two young Philadelphia sportsmen were recently trolled for a whole day up in Potter county by a bear which, as was afterward found out, was perfectly tame—an escaped pet; but they paid \$30 for the privilege of shooting it.

Headaches, accompanied by dizziness, may be cured by some simple medicine, such as magnesia or Rochelle salts, taken at night in small quantities. Coffee should be left alone and the diet taken but once a day, and the head should be kept elevated during sleep. The more exercise you take in the open air, the better.

Some few days ago a lad in St. Louis decapitated a rattlesnake. He then picked up the head of the reptile for closer inspection when its mouth suddenly opened and closed, striking its fangs into the boy's thumb. Immediately all the symptoms of poisoning manifested themselves, and the unfortunate youth died after some hours of great pain.

Connecticut leads in longevity in this country. The majority of very old people are women. Among men, soldiers and farmers are the longest lived. A recent investigator found one hundred ministers who had passed the century limit, but he found only thirty doctors, ten lawyers, and ten actors.

According to tradition, famines occur in Japan every forty or fifty years. Modern history records great famines in 1610, 1673, 1781, and 1835. This is the fiftieth year since the last great death, and as the climatic changes have been frequent and severe, apprehensions are felt as to a recurrence of the calamity.

Experiments by means of photographic plates in the Mediterranean show that in the middle of a sunny day in March the rays of the sun are unable to penetrate the water of that sea to a depth much beyond 150 fathoms. In September the distance is reduced. The depression at this depth on the photographic plate is not equal to that made by starlight.

Gen. R. Brinkerhoff declares that we cannot think the fearful fact that the tide of crime is rising. He would gladly doubt it, and figure it away, if he could, but the statistics are pitiless. National, State, and county statistics all concur that the flood of crime creeps upward year by year. "It must be checked or it will overwhelm us," he exclaims.

The Maine bird catchers, who drive a thriving trade in native song birds, use a cage divided into four compartments. In one is a captive, which, when taken into the field, utters a call to his wild brethren, one of whom is very likely, in flying about the cage, to enter one of the open doors and set free a spring that shuts the door. The favorite bird is the red linnet or "redpoll," which is hardy, easily contented, and a sweet singer; it mates with the canary and an excellent cross breed is the result.

The picture of Washington crossing the Delaware has popularized a cross that recurs every spring. Except for the absence of the figures of the command and his patriots, it has lost none of its picturesque features. When the winter snows are melting on the rolling hills, the current of the river sweeps along with its bed of jagged ice cakes as restlessly as when it imperiled the lives of the rugged little army who dared the passage that Christmas night 100 years ago. At the point where Washington crossed the Delaware it is comparatively tame to what it is along on the upper courses of the river.

THE PAMPAS.

The peculiar characteristics of these vast plains, which descend from the Andes to the great river basin in unbroken monotony, are the absence of rivers or water storage, and the periodical occurrence of droughts, or "siocas," in the summer months. These conditions determine the singular character both of its flora and fauna. The soil is naturally fertile and favorable for the growth of trees, and they grow luxuriantly wherever they are protected. The analysis is covering large tracts wherever it is enclosed, and willows, poplars and the fig surround every estancia when fenced in. The open plains are covered with droves of horses and cattle, and overrun by numerous wild rodents, the original tenants of the pampas. During the long periods of drought which are so great a scourge to the country, these animals are starved by thousands, destroying in their efforts to live, every vestige of vegetation. In one of these droughts, at the time of my visit, no less than fifty thousand heads of oxen and sheep and horses perished from starvation and thirst, after tearing deep out of the soil every trace of vegetation, including the wiry roots of the pampas grass.

Under such circumstances the existence of an unprotected tree is impossible. The only plants that hold their own, in addition to the indestructible thistles, grasses and clover, are a little herbage on oxalis, producing viviparous seeds of extraordinary vitality, a few poisonous species, such as the hemlock, and a few tough, thorny, dwarf scocias and wiry ruscus, which even a starving rat refuses. Although the cattle are a modern introduction, the numberless indigenous rodents must always have effectually prevented the introduction of any other species of plants; large tracts are still honeycombed by the ubiquitous bichaco, a gigantic rabbit, and numerous other rodents still exist, including rats, and mice, pampas hares and the great nutria and carpineho on the river banks. That the death of plants is not due to the unsuitability of the subtropical species of the neighborhood cannot hold good with respect to the fertile valleys of the Andes beyond Mendoza, where a magnificent tangle flora is found. Moreover, the extensive introduction of European plants which has taken place throughout the country has added nothing to the botany of the pampas beyond a few species that are unsuitable by cattle, such as the two species of thistles that are invading large districts in spite of their constant destruction by the fires which always accompany the siocas.

THE ORIGIN OF MOSQUITOES.

The Indians have a very satisfactory account of the origin of the Mouszonia mosquitoes. The legend runs thus: There were in times of old, many moons ago, two huge feathered monsters permitted by the Manitou to descend from the sky and alight on the banks of the Seneca River. Their form was that of the mosquito. They were so large that they flew toward the earth. Standing on either bank they guarded the river, and stretching their long necks into the caucous of the Indians as they attempted to paddle along the stream, gobbled them up as the stars king in the fable gobbled up the frogs. The destruction of life was so great that not an Indian could pass without being devoured in the attempt. It was long before the monsters could be exterminated, and then only by the combined efforts of all the Cayuga and Onondaga nations. The battle was terrible, but the warriors finally triumphed, and the mammoth mosquitoes were slain and left unburied. For this neglect the Indians had to pay dearly. The carcasses decomposed, and the particles, vivified by the sun, flew off in clouds of mosquitoes, which have filled the country ever since.

BURMESE BUFFALOES.

In Burmah, or the Shan country, buffaloes are more hostile to Europeans than any other animal. "They are fine large animals," says the author of "Among the Shans," "of an exceedingly suspicious disposition, gentle and obedient to those they know, but violent and dangerous to strangers. It is curious to see, as one sometimes does, a staff of Englishmen protected from a buffalo by a little Burmah boy of ten or twelve, who quietly leads away the startled animal, which, but for his appearance on the scene, would have charged and possibly killed the detestable white man."

NO COMMON SOLDIER.

An old French writer relates the following of the reign of Louis XIV: "On parade one morning, when my grandfather was inspecting his new regiment he saw a soldier who held his musket awkwardly, and was about to reprove the man, when the major whispered him not to notice it as he would be informed of the reason. When the parade was over the major related that when the regiment was quartered in the province, this soldier, then a corporal, saw two of his comrades fighting in the street with drawn swords. By a general order soldiers were forbidden to draw swords in the streets under pain of losing the right hand—the corporal therefore, seeing the consequence likely to accrue to his comrades, rushed to prevent it, and, according to military usage, which forbids any one from separating crossed swords but with a sword drawn, at once drew his sword and placed himself between them. At this moment the guard appeared, and the two culprits saved themselves by flight, but the corporal knowing the correctness of his intention and forgetting that in the execution of a good deed he had himself offended against the law, quietly surrendered with his sword in his hand and was conducted to the guard-house. A court-martial was speedily called and the corporal told the truth. They demanded the names of the guilty persons, and menaced him with the punishment if he did not reply. "Gentlemen," he replied, "it is true I know them, but I cannot name them; which of you would betray a comrade? No; if I must suffer the punishment, I shall at least know that I have been the means of saving two men for the king's service and the only favor I ask is that my left hand be cut off instead of my right, in order that I yet may be able to draw a sword for my country." He was condemned, and his request was granted; but when he arrived at the block, he said to the executioner: "I suffer this humiliation from a sense of discipline and honor, but, as it is the order of the king, it ought to be executed by a soldier. Stand back, therefore, and give me the axe!" Seizing the instrument, he placed his hand upon the block, and severed it from his body at a blow. This was the same soldier that held his musket so indifferently on the parade."

FIGHTING ANCIENT AND MODERN.

The only difference between ancient and modern armies is in the application of steam, gunpowder, and dynamite—a very great one in appearance, but not so much so in reality. Modern armies do not need to be so large in the field as ancient armies; yet it is very questionable whether fewer people are required for an effective war in modern times than of old. The men who make the powder and dynamite and the girls who fill the cartridges are quite as much part and parcel of a modern army as the soldiers who fire them off, and are pretty nearly similar risks. The methods of modern warfare are exactly the same as of ancient warfare, and relatively not much more effective, though just as coarse and brutal. The long bow was quite as effective a weapon as the rifle, and modern cannon do not seem to be any great advantage on the battle and battering rams of the ancients. In naval warfare we have actually gone back again to one of the most ancient naval maneuvers, that of ramming. The siege trains of the present day are just as cumbersome as siege trains in times when, as the Bible tells us, "Mountains and hills were made low and valleys exalted; when rough places were made plain and the crooked straight." Science has not yet said its last word on the adaptation of nature's secrets to resistance against rapine, carnage, and wrong whether exercised by nation against nation or nations against individuals. Even now substances are known to chemists which it only needs finer mechanical skill to make into efficient and invulnerable agents for defending civilization against barbarism and savagery. What secrets may be, and no doubt are, hid in the womb of nature, and are waiting to be revealed by the hand of science, can only be conjectured. But we may be sure of this much—that the higher the civilization and the more developed the intellect of the future the more hopeless will become the attempts of newly and adventurous barbarians against the well-being of rich and civilized nations. If the red Romans had left to Britain their civilization, a body of physical knowledge similar to that even of to-day, the Saxon conquest could have been impossible.

SHOES—AN OLD SOLDIER'S STORY.

"The old army shoe," said a slender, dark-haired man, "was a great institution. I have a pair at home that I have preserved, not as mementoes of any long march, but as landmarks in a venturesome life. It was a custom among the poorly-shod Confederate troops to remove, after a battle, the shoes from the dead Union soldiers. This was not done in any spirit of vandalism or heartlessness. The shoes were taken off to supply men who had much marching to do in inclement weather. We simply changed old, worn-out shoes for the good ones worn by those who fell in battle.

"On one occasion I took a pair of nicely polished No. 6's from the body of a man who must have been in life a model soldier. I had worn these shoes with great comfort through the four or five remaining days of activity incident to the battle before I had an opportunity to examine them carefully. When we were again in permanent camp and were allowed to remove our cartridge boxes and shoes at night, I made a startling discovery, or rather I was greatly startled by a discovery that I made one morning as I took up the shoes to put them on.

"On the other side of the flap or tongue was written, in a clear, round hand, my own name. I was confident that I had never written it there, but there on both shoes were my initials and my family name, and I had taken those shoes four days before from the feet of a man killed in battle. The inference was that I had stolen the shoes of a man related to me in some way. I could not put them on. I walked in my stocking feet to the commissary department, secured a pair of new shoes, and I have the other shoes yet.

"The affair troubled me for a long time. I had no opportunity for making satisfactory inquiry in regard to the man who bore my name, but in due time I did learn that there was no family relationship whatever. He had come to this country from England, and had been in the country only a few months when the war broke out. He enlisted through a spirit of adventure, and I was the means of giving his relatives definite information as to his fate. The only evidence I had bearing on points in which they were interested was a pair of old army shoes."

TENNESSEE MARBLE.

The peculiar and striking beauty of the variegated marble of Tennessee has arrested the attention of builders in every part of the United States. Not only is it now used for ornamenting buildings, both public and private, but it is largely consumed in the manufacture of furniture. This marble exists in great abundance in the counties of Hawkins, Hancock, Grainger, Jefferson, Knox, Roane, Blount, Monroe, McMinn, and in the counties of East Tennessee, and in Middle Tennessee, and Henry and Benton in West Tennessee. The best, however—that of finest grain and susceptible of the highest polish—is found in East Tennessee. Fashion rules in the shades of the coloring. When the colors are blended into each other in the stone it is rejected for fine work. The most popular is where the white spots are distinctly outlined in a ground of red or variegated, and quarries of this kind are considered extremely valuable. The variation of coloring is infinite. Dr. Jerunga collected for the Bureau of Agriculture nearly 100 varieties, all differing in the arrangements of colors. This industry is developing rapidly. Five years ago there were but four or five quarries in East Tennessee. The *Industrial Review*, at Knoxville, now reports forty. And this rapid increase is due to increased demand. It now commands a price 25 per cent. greater than the white Italian marble, and is used for every purpose for which that celebrated marble is used except sculpture.

A young man in Brooklyn, after consulting his watch, dropped it into his pocket, when he was startled by an explosion, which was followed by many others in rapid succession. Before he could remove his clothing it had been burned through to the flesh and a painful wound inflicted. The hand in which he held the watch was also severely burned. An examination proved the explosion to have been caused by chloride of potash tablets, which he was in the habit of carrying in his pocket, and which were ignited by the watch being dropped quickly upon them.

Facetia.

"Some of our sirkarads carry a piece or two with them. When they see a tree to walk they tie themselves to shade trees and wait for a policeman."

"He called me an ass!" exclaimed an over-dressed, excited aide. "Well you are one," was his reply, "you are only a little more so."

Mexico's financial condition leads to the suspicion that there is a lack of aid to it from Canada, used by former owners and emigrant financiers of the United States.

"How long does this train stop for passengers?" asked a traveler, as he passed a railway station in Georgia. "The train stops on how hungry do conductor eat," said the waiter.

Northwick, Conn., is disturbed by the discovery of an infant's body preserved in alcohol. Bodies of 4 folk, walking around and preserved in the same spirit, excite no comment.

It is said that cholera never attacks a man with a wife and five or more children. This would go to show that cholera never hits a man when he is down.

It is denied that Miss Anna Dickinson will appear on the stage this coming season. If Justice requires in the Fall it would be such a terrible year after all.

There are only two occasions when a man finds out what an atrocious villain he is. The first is when he runs for the editorship of his ward and the second when his wife asks him for a divorce.

Smith to Jones, (the latter had recently married)—"Well, it wasn't so bad after all, was it?" Jones—"There's nothing harder than getting married, Smith—" "Getting a divorce, I suppose." Jones—"No; getting the furniture."

An Iowa judge has decided that a man is as duty bound to tell his wife where he spends his evenings when he is away from home. This decision is now taken up to a certain extent, but suppose the man doesn't know!

A school of gesture has been formed in this city. We presume the main purpose in view is to make it possible for married people to settle their little differences without disturbing the entire neighborhood.

Red-headed men, in addition to being war fiercer than other people, now have another advantage—they cannot be struck. A man who was supposed a day or two since immediately recovered when some one shaved his head.

A shade may be less sensible in the tears of anguish, or the mute-appeals of hopeless despair than he is to his personal decoration, but let him get a picnic grasshopper in his trousers, and he'll be right down in the mud and bawl like a female calf.

"Henry, love, I wish you would throw away that book and talk with me—I feel so dull." (A long silence and no reply) "Oh, Henry, my foot is asleep." "Is it? Well, don't talk, dear, you might wake it."

"If man wants to own the earth, what does woman want?" inquired Mr. Gral of his better half, after a little familiar matinee a few days ago. "Well, my dear," responded the lady in a gentle, soothing tone, "to own the man, I suppose."

Two parties were arguing about colored people and one said to the other: "Now, Jim, why is it that some colored folks smell so peculiarly?" "Well," said Jim, "I don't know, Sam, unless it's cause de Lord wanted it fixed so dey could be distinguished from de white folks."

"Don't you think," said Mrs. Keeper, "that when Adam realized the vastness of the world into which he had been ushered, he must have had a great deal on his mind?" "Well," responded Mrs. Blunt, "from the photographs I have seen of him, I should say that whatever he did have on must have been on his mind."

A critic dropped into a studio in Paris one day, stopped before a portrait of a lady on the easel, and remarked: "But why did you take such an ugly model?" "It is my mother," calmly replied the artist. "Oh, pardon—a thousand times!" said the critic in great confusion; "you are right, I ought to have perceived it. The resemblance is quite striking."

"Mamma," inquired Bobby, "do only good little boys go up to Heaven?" "Yes, dear." "And bad little boys to the bad place?" "Yes." "I'm a good little boy, ain't I?" "Sometimes, Bobby, and sometimes you are quite a bad little boy." Bobby thought for a moment and said: "Then I s'pose I'll have to spend a part of the time in on place, and part of the time in the other."

SWISS ECONOMY.

The Swiss carry their economy to the length of inhumanity. The public hiring-out of children to the lowest bidder still obtains in the Canton of Berne. A case of this kind is reported from Biel, where the public order, despite the tears and entreaties of the widowed mother, placed her four young children of ten, eight, six and two years for 28, 31, 40 and 70 francs, respectively, for the remainder of the year, thus supporting the family for fear the woman might become a burden upon the town.

THE MIDLAND.

E. E. EWING, Editor & Publisher.

\$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS!

By examining the Dates on the paper in connection with their names, subscribers will always readily ascertain to what time their subscription is paid. All subscriptions dated SEPT. '85 will expire at the end of SEPT. '85 the present month, and should be renewed before the close of the month.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regular will please notify us.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, in Advance, \$1.00
Six Months, .50
Three Months, .25
Single Copy, 5 cents.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1885.

Our Agricultural College.

The Peninsula Farmer has a good word to say for the Maryland Agricultural College. After excusing the system of agricultural colleges in its infancy for its lack of practical agricultural Professors, the Farmer remarks:

"There were then no experienced graduates from such institutions. As now, to call on for president and professors, but to select them from the graduates of scientific and literary schools, having very little fitness, if any, for the agricultural department."

If we are not grievously mistaken, this very obstacle exists in our Maryland Agricultural college, to such a degree as to make it entirely worthless to agriculture. The rudiments of navigation, are, or formerly were taught as one of the courses, at that delectable sinecure superannuated politicians. Where does this branch fit into agriculture? The fact is our so-called Agricultural colleges utterly useless, and always has been, to agriculture, and the public money is wasted in supporting some political favorites whose services are of no value to the farmers of Maryland, whatever. The sooner the bottom is knocked out of it, and the money applied to establishing an experimental station the better it will prove for the agricultural interests of the state. The farmers of the state are not interested in keeping up a political rookery at government expense, and we are sorry to record that some of our Cecil members of the legislature have heretofore permitted the wool to be drawn over their eyes, and have voted to continue the college under its present worthless management. Every movement towards establishing an experimental station has been obstructed by the college influence, which endeavors to absorb it, in order that more food may be supplied for the sustenance of this fungus. We trust that the members from this county in the next legislature will give their most earnest efforts towards establishing an experimental station for the state, entirely separated from the Agricultural college, as well as towards clearing off the barnacles that have clogged the college, and establish it on a true agricultural basis similar to the Michigan, Kansas and some other agricultural colleges. These colleges are creditable and of great benefit to the farmers, but ours is a discredit and of no benefit, and always will be under its present organization.

The Minister's Protest.

"A little girl armed with a small earthen jug with a slit in it, visited the Sun this week begging for a church. The practice of sending little girls out to beg for questionable, or any other purpose ought to be frowned down. The habit is disgusting."

The above item appeared in an issue of the 11th. At the request of the pastor of the church we publish the following explanation:

Otoraro M. E. Church or Nottingham Circuit of the Philadelphia Conference was rebuilt during the year 1883 and 1884 at cost of about one Thousand dollars. The church is located on

the M. E. land line about one mile from Cecil Paper Mill, in the center of a sparsely settled section of country. There is no other church of any denomination for several miles in any direction, so that it is needed just where it is, if ever a church was needed anywhere. The people however, for whose benefit the building was erected, are not able to give largely for its support, being barely able to sustain the minister of the gospel from year to year. A debt of about four hundred and fifty dollars remains upon the church which it is the earnest desire of those interested in its welfare to see canceled. For this purpose various means are being employed by the ladies of the church, the trustees and the pastor, none of which in our judgement, are improper. Among the others a number of money jugs have been distributed to the children of the Sabbath School, to be used by them in soliciting voluntary contributions from all who feel disposed to help the weak church. It was the advent of one of these little collectors into the office of the "JOURNAL" which caused the writing and mention of the above item. "I cannot think it possible that the editor of a paper circulating in a christian community, among people who uphold the church and religious institutions as the sheet-anchor of our republic abiding prosperity would apply upon second thought the term "questionable purpose" to the above item it is so applied. In view however of the fact that the money jug was properly labelled with the name of the church, the object for which aid was asked, and the name of the pastor as a guarantee of good faith. I am satisfied to allow the matter to rest without further remark.

T. G. COXSON.

Pastor of Otoraro M. E. Church.

[We are glad to give place to the above protest of the pastor of the Otoraro Church which allows us to explain a little in relation to the local notice complained of. The offending clause "questionable or any other purpose"—our friend misquotes slightly—was marked out by the proof reader, but the corrector failed to expunge the indented part, which omission could not be detected till the paper was worked off. This part of the paragraph spoils both the sense and grammar and to understand the position we take the sentence must be read with these words omitted. And now we have the question "fairly before the house," and we are going to stand right on top of the ground we take and defend it: What friend Coxson says in explanation of sending children out to beg will not excuse the practice. Grant all he claims about the necessity of a church in that locality, and the debt that has been incurred in providing it. Church begging has become a bore to the whole land; it is humiliating; it lowers the sanctity of the church in the feelings of the people; and the offense becomes doubly humiliating when the office of street begging is shifted onto the shoulders of children. The object of employing the little innocents is obviously for the purpose of exciting sympathy and thus winning something more from an unwilling public who have been badgered so much by calls on them to give for all manner of schemes under the name of religion, that the public is sick of it. Now we appeal to every member, deacon, elder and minister of the church if these plain words are not plain truths, that no one will deny. To send children into the streets with bottles or boxes or any other device to halt every one they meet and crave alms for any purpose is not likely to improve their morals, manners or refinement.]

* P. S. It was not "the advent of one of these little collectors in the office of the JOURNAL, but the appearance of the little innocent in the streets every where, and in every house and every office which induced their notice.

Kidney Disease.

Mr. H. Warram, member of City Council, 69 1/2 N. J. says: "I was a victim of the worst form of kidney disease. A short trial of Aromanna completely cured me." Price 25 and 75 cts. Sold by Dr. L. R. Kirk, Rising Sun.

County Government.

The County Commissioners, Orphans Court and School Commissioners were in session last week.

The County Commissioners last week disposed of the following business.

An order was passed authorizing the opening of the new road in the Fifth Election District, through the lands of C. F. Kirk and others, known as the Brown road.

Proposals for furnishing coal for the county buildings were opened as follows: Charles Warner & Co., furnace \$3.85, stove \$4.35; D. Scott & Bro., furnace \$3.60, stove \$4.90; Davis, Keys & Co., furnace \$4, stove \$4.80; John Partridge, furnace \$4.65, stove \$4.95; Walter Armstrong, furnace \$4.25, stove \$4.75; Geo. N. Gray \$7.92 for 160 tons. Contract awarded to Charles Warner Co.

Bids for hauling coal to court house and jail were as follows: H. A. Brake, 22 and 35¢ per ton; Geo. T. King, 21¢ per ton; Allen C. Thacker, 23¢ per ton; Cadmus Price, 23¢ per ton. Contract to Geo. T. King.

Proposals for mason work at Far Creek and Stone Run were opened: Far Creek, Charles H. Smith, labor and material, \$7.50 per cubic yard, labor alone \$3.12; Clayton C. Thacker, \$7.95 and \$4.25; George O. Maxwell, \$7.50 and \$3; Owen Patterson, \$8.50; McDowell & Nesbitt, \$8.75 and \$2.50; Wm. Brennan, \$6.75 and \$2. Contract awarded to Wm. Brennan Stone Run, Rea & Richards, \$7; L. B. Hickman, \$7.75 and \$2.50; McDowell & Nesbitt, \$7.75 and \$2.50. Contract to Rea & Richards.

Plans of C. H. Latrobe, Civil Engineer, for rebuilding and improving Far creek bridge were adopted, and Mr. Latrobe authorized to take charge of the work at that place.

The Clerk was directed to advertise for proposals to fill in and grade the causeway and approaches of the Fir creek bridge and to construct an iron span of a 100 feet at that point, also for moving the old span from this creek to Stone Run, in the Sixth district, and erecting the same, and for iron spans at Crawford's Factory and McCullough Iron Works, Fifth district. Proposals will be opened on September 22nd.

The Orphans Court.

Bonds Approved.—Wm. S. Evans, administrator of Ruben H. Tuft; Jas. P. Jackson, administrator of George P. Jackson; Wm. T. Brickley, guardian of Harry E. and I. E. W. Brown.

Inventories and List of Sales Passed.—Inventories of the goods and chattels of the personal estates of George Gorrell, Mary Ann More, Jno. Kyle and John Cooper; list of sales of the personal estates of Edward Biddle and James A. Coulson.

Accounts Passed.—Fourth and final account of Francis M. Rawlings, guardian of Robert Kerr; seventh and final account of Jesse S. Boulden, guardian of Sarah N. and John Boulden; first account of Wm. Thos. Brickley, guardian of Isaac E. W. and Harry E. Brown; first and final account of Hannah A. Kimble and Joseph Wildman, executors of Priscilla Kimble; first account of John Conrey, guardian of Willie J. Pryor; first and final account of Mary H. Howard, administratrix of Geo. R. Howard.

Court adjourned to meet in special session on the 22nd of this month.

School Commissioners.

The Treasurer of the Board was ordered to pay \$488 for repair of school houses. Miss Bell Harlan appointed assistant for Cherry Hill School. A petition from 8th district asked for \$25 for repairs on School house No. 2, referred to Everist. The death of Dr. Tuft was referred to by the Board, and a tribute of respect

placed upon their records. Herbert Noble, Clarence B. Hasson and John Abrahams were examined for vacant Scholarship in St. Johns College. Noble reported first and Abrahams second. The boundaries in school district No. 8 of sixth district and No. 2 in 8th was changed by a line from the Otoraro Creek beginning at a post between Mr. Riley's and the paper mill, and running by a straight line until it meets the road from the new bridge over the Otoraro to William Preston's, at a point where a small stream crosses the road; thence with this stream until it joins the Otoraro, and thence by the said creek to the southwest line of District No. 8, in the Eight Election District.

The following appointments of teachers were confirmed: J. H. Squier, No. 10, Sixth district; E. S. Quigley, No. 9, Sixth; Miss Emma L. Brown, No. 6, Seventh; G. A. Steele, No. 3, Third; Miss Estelle Marshall, No. 3, First; Miss Mary Price, No. 3, Second; Miss Anna Ramsey, No. 6, Fourth; Miss Bell W. Jackson, No. 6, Third; C. B. Crusor, for colored, No. 10, Second; Howard Sommers, for colored, No. 1, Seventh.

Mr. James McKee was appointed Trustee for Jackson's school, vice Dr. R. H. Tuft, deceased.

The Board adjourned to meet on the 22nd instant.

Persons having property "for sale," "wants," "lost" or "found," will find our FOR SALE column the best place to advertise them. Only one cent a word.

Greenbacks are at a premium in New York. A thousand and one dollars are paid for \$1000 of ones and two greenbacks. It is not much, but it is a beginning by the gamblers of Wall street.

DIED.

Thos A. Brown, of typhoid fever, at his residence near B. M. House, on Wednesday of last week. His funeral took place on Saturday morning. Place of interment, Ross Bank Cemetery.

Alice M. Hill, wife of Isaac W. Hill of Alamosa, Col., died on Wednesday 9th instant of perneal poritritis. Mr. Hill, husband of the deceased lady, is the son of the late Isaac Hill of the 8th district, where he was born. He was educated at West Nottingham Academy, and struck out for the west soon after leaving school.

Jumbo, Barnum's big elephant was ran into by a freight train, at St. Thomas, Ont. and killed.

A number of Subscriptions to the MIDLAND ought to be renewed. Send us a dollar soon as you sell some produce, and ask your neighbor to subscribe.

FOR SALE, WANTS, & C.

Advertisements inserted in this column for one cent a word each insertion. Initial letters and figures count as one word.

FOR SALE.—ONE YOKE OF Ozen, one pair of Steers, 4 years old, partly broken, one fat Cow. JAMES STERRETT, Rock Springs, Md.

FOR SALE.—TEN TONS OF Bone Meal, a No. 1 article, of Thompson & Edwards Chicago manufacture, at \$20 per ton. Apply to JAMES BARNES, Rising Sun.

FOR SALE.—A CHESTER White Sow and nine pigs. Apply to GRANVILLE T. REYNOLDS, near B. M. House. sep 11-25

STRAYED.—12 SHEEP, (11 EWES and one Ram) came to the premises of Wm. Gifford, near Farmington, on Sunday Sept. 13. Owner can get the same by paying for this adv. and the cost of keeping. WM. GIFFORD.

RETURNED

From New York, the Goods are arriving daily.

E. R. BUFFINGTON.

RISING SUN DIRECTORY.

MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
CLOSING
To all points by railroad and stage—
Stage line 6.25 a. m. By Railroad—
North—9.40 a. m., 4.20 p. m. South;
10.12 a. m., 7.18 p. m.

RAILROAD AND STAGE.

NORTH
Trains leave Rising Sun 9.5 a. m.
4.36 and 7.28 p. m.

SOUTH
Trains leave at 6.19, 10.26 a. m.;
and 7.28 p. m.

Daily stage and mail line leaves Rising Sun at 6.30 a. m., via Farmington, Principio and Woodlawn to Port Deposit. Returning, leaves Port Deposit 12 m., arriving at Rising Sun at 2.50 p. m.

CHURCHES.

M. E. Church, Preaching every other Sunday morning at 10.30 by Rev. J. Robinson. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 8.45.

Presbyterian Service held at Normal School Building every second and fourth Sunday of the month at 4 o'clock p. m., Pastor, Rev. S. A. Gayley.

NEWSPAPER.

JOURNAL.—A Weekly Paper, devoted to Home, Farm and County affairs. Independent of party. \$1.00 per year. E. K. Kwing, editor and publisher.

SCHOOLS.

Public School Trustees: Barclay Reynolds, Job Haines and H. J. Sheppard.

Normal School Trustees: President, E. R. Huntington, Barclay Reynolds, Dr. L. R. Kirk, Jonathan Reynolds and Joseph Lincoln.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

Dr. L. R. Kirk, M. E. Kirk, H. J. Sheppard, Theodore Garvin and A. L. Duyckinck.

OFFICERS.

President, Dr. L. R. Kirk; Secretary, M. E. Kirk; Street Commissioner, Theodore Garvin.

NATIONAL BANK OF RISING SUN.

Officers: President, H. H. Haines; Vice President, Jas. M. Evans; Cashier, John D. Haines. Directors—H. H. Haines, Jas. M. Evans, Jesse A. Kirk, Job Haines, L. R. Kirk, M. D., and Timothy Haines.

RISING SUN CORNET BAND

Meets in Library Room.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

H. J. Sheppard.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

I. R. Taylor.

CONSTABLES.

Jno. C. Hindman, D. G. Waring.

NOTICE.

By the ORphans' COURT for Cecil County, January 27, 1902.
ORDERED, That all Administrators, Executors and Guardians that have not stated an account within a year, come forward and do the same, or show cause to the contrary, or they will be cited up.
Test: R. E. JAMAR, Register.

ORPHANS' COURT.

The Stated Meetings of the Orphans' Court of Cecil county will be held on the second Tuesday of every month. Executors Administrators and Guardians, wanting their accounts stated, will please bring in their vouchers a few days before Court.
Test: R. E. JAMAR, Register.

Meetings of County Commissioners.

The regular meetings of the County Commissioners will be held on the second Tuesday of every month. Collectors and others having accounts to be stated or settled will apply to the Clerk during the recess of the Board. Persons having claims against the county will please file the same in the Commissioners' office, with a legal voucher, as no account will be allowed not properly chargeable to the same.
By order, JOHN S. ROSS, Clerk
Commissioners Cecil County.

TINWARE

A large assortment of TIN SHEET IRON, GALVANIZED and JAPAN WARE constantly on hand and manufactured to order. Special attention given to

Roofing, Spouting and Plumbing

QUEEN (TRADE MARK) COAL OIL CANS

CHAMBER SETS, & C.

ELECTRIC LAMPS—genuine make

—best coal oil lamps in the world.

TURBULAR LANTERNS with hand light reflectors, unequalled for driving.

Have your HEATERS and FURNACE

CHESPAKE put in order before cold weather. We make this a leading feature of our business and guarantee the work. All kinds of HOUSEWARMING

COOKS and ENGINES for the cook block in stock.

C. U. McCLURE,
Rising Sun, Md.

COUNTY NEWS.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1885.

MINOR LOCALS.

Frost on Thursday morning. Ritchie's Brass band will furnish music for the fair.

White & Gray Blankets at E. R. Buffington's.

Rev. Dr. Gayley is recovering from his late malarial attack.

There are 10 cases of typhoid fever in the vicinity of Zion and the Brick and the treatment of Dr. Gilford.

The Hebrew New Year commenced on Wednesday last, and is numbered 5646 from the creation.

Elkton Academy has a lady assistant teacher, Miss Helen M. Gay of Middlebrook, Va.

A nice assortment of imported white granite and semi porcelain queensware at T. T. Worrall's.

Elkton papers announce that their new Steam laundry opened on Monday last.

The finishing touches are being given on the new Presbyterian Church at Perryville.

If you want a Lantern for the barn or house go to McClure for it.

For want of room a number of locals have been crowded out, among them our "Conowingo Items."

Fine quality of dark Sateen's at E. R. Buffington's.

Frank Barnes, son of James Barnes of this town has been lying very low with typhoid fever for several days.

T. T. Worrall has just received another invoice of choice mackerel and shad.

One 20 Franc Gold piece made into a breast pin for sale at E. K. Brown's.

Prepare to spend at least a day at the fairs. Oxford fair next week and the Elkton fair two weeks later.

Did you say you wanted an Electric lamp McClure has them.

Thomas Reynolds of Havre de Grace caught 600 pounds of rock fish in one day last week.

Girls and boys buy your lunch boxes and dinner buckets from C. C. McClure's.

Prof G. K. Bechtel, principal of West Nottingham Academy, has a larger number of scholars than ever before.

H. M. Bowman & Son of Wilmington, Del., will publish a daily paper for gratuitous distribution during the Elkton Fair.

An acre and a half of Hungarian grass—small millet—near Chesapeake City is reported as yielding nearly 8 tons of hay.

A few dozen of three superior fruit cans, with wax strings at C. C. McClure's.

The house of Mr. Frank Bittner, near Woodlawn, was entered on Saturday night last and robbed of \$14.

A large sturgeon was captured in Stephen Whitaker's fish pond at Peach Bottom last week. That fish got out of its latitude somewhat.

S. B. Gray whose place is between Bay View and North East, will sell some very desirable dairy cows at public sale on Thursday next.

The September term of the circuit court for this county commences on Monday next. Attendance of witnesses seldom required the first day.

Part of the wing wall of the arch over the new railroad at Principio creek fell down on Friday last, causing a loss of about a thousand dollars.

Call and see the new styles of bread and cake boxes at McClure's tin store.

Patent cut off's for Cisterns at C. C. McClure's.

The B. & O. bridge has the trouble work about ready for receiving the last span on this side of the island. The track is laid to the river.

The pleuro-pneumonia is reported to be among the cattle of Mr. W. Davidson of Harford county and the cholera among his hogs.

Wash boilers of all sizes and prices at C. C. McClure's.

Dr. A. H. Howell dentist will occupy his office next week, as soon as it can be fitted up and made ready for occupancy. The detention was unavoidable and much regretted by the doctor.

The Oxford Fair will open next week on the 23, 24 and 25th. We acknowledge receipt of complimentary tickets from the Secretary, Theo. K. Stubbs.

Friends Sunday or first day school had their annual celebration at the Little Brick meeting house West Nottingham, on seventh day 12th inst. It was largely attended. A big dinner and croquet being the order of the day.

Friday eve the 11th inst. our reporter attended the grand hop near B. E. M. in Granville Reynolds's grove. (Chester & Lancaster counties Pa., and Cecil, were represented by their beauty and chivalry. The dancing was kept into the wee hours. The next hop will be on Friday eve the 25th, at 6 o'clock.

Thos. McMullen, a carpenter residing at Zion fell from the roof of Amos Martindale's house, where he was at work, upon some store steps below. His head and body were badly cut and bruised and his spine injured. It is feared his wounds may prove fatal.

There will be a festival at Octoraro M. E. Church tomorrow evening 19th inst. proceeds to be applied to extinguishing the debt of the church and have a pleasant evening a nice supper and help the church.

The funeral of Mrs. Cather of Principio, was very largely attended on Monday 1st. Revs. Harrett & Conway of Port Deposit officiated. Mrs. Cather was the relict of the late Robt. Cather Jr. and sister to Rev. Elam Kirk.

Thomas E. Duke, of Port Deposit, is the delegate from St. Joseph's Society, Port Deposit, to the 14th annual convention of the Irish Catholic Brotherhood Union, now in session at Brooklyn, N. Y.

A correspondent of the Havre de Grace Republican report the sugar corn crop of Harford short, and the peck of corn and tomatoes will not be as large as last year. Most of the canning houses in the Aberdeen section are running only half time.

It makes one think of cold weather to see the long line of cook stoves that Haines and Kirk are arranging in their store. And the coal bins too, are being filled up from the yards of Duyckinck & Co. and Barnes. All these dark reminders, warn us that cold and ice are just a little way before us.

A "new invention of delight" to coax the money from the pockets of stingy young men of Elkton, is the "pink festival." The Waig describes it thus: "The remarkable feature of an affair of this kind lies in the fact that the caps and aprons, as well as the checks, of the maidens who wait upon the tables will be a standard shade of pink."

Asiatic Mixture, is the best known remedy for Diarrhea, Cramps, Pains, Cholera Morbus, Neur-glia, Tooth-ache etc. always keep a bottle in the house, only 25 cts. Prepared at Dr. L. R. Kirk's Drug Store, Rising Sun, Md.

The Elkton Dramatic Association will give an exhibition of Oliver Twist, on Fair week for the benefit of the visitors, the said visitors giving the price of tickets to the theatrical performers for the benefit of the Association. A fair exchange.

Mr. C. M. Childs has purchased property at Haines Station above Conowingo, and proposes putting up a large ware house there.

Mr. Louis K. Brown, of this district who lost a limb in the late war and who has held a position in the Treasury Department at Washington nearly every since, having recently lost his place as chief clerk has been reappointed to a clerkship in the same department at a salary of \$1,800.

Mr. Jno. Keilholtz has a field of wheat which shows quite green. Mr. K. was first to get in his wheat in this vicinity. He plowed early and prepared his ground well, and this is the way to farm, cultivate "early and often" as the politicians say when they get in their "best licks" at the polls.

Jas. E. Haines had a sow which had one of her hind legs broken in the thigh bone by slipping in the pen. He did nothing in the way of doctoring, except to let her severally alone and in three weeks the animal had so far recovered as to be able to use the limb in walking, and has wholly recovered.

The Presbyterian Church of Port Deposit, having been closed for repairs some time, will be opened on Sunday next, 20th inst. and the sermon preached by Rev. A. W. Hodge, of Princeton Theological Seminary. Dr. Hodge was pastor of West Nottingham Presbyterian Church 30 years ago.

In a local notice of Mr. J. W. Buckley, our enterprising cordwainer friend across the alley, in last week's JOURNAL, we inadvertently—or the types did—said Scotch "buttons" in place of bottoms. Also Alligator "fox legs" should have read "Alligator fox legs." Who knows the difference? Sure we don't.

Edward Balderston of Colora lost a valuable horse on Saturday night by death. The animal was insured in the Farmers' Branch of the Peoples' Mutual Live Stock Insurance Co. of Baltimore, office at Rising Sun, D. G. Waring, agt. The horse was insured for \$200, and the owner will receive \$150 on the loss.

You can get from J. W. Buckley the English Waukenphast made on the Waukenphast lat; you can get mens' button gaiters with alligator foxings, box toes and Scotch bottoms; you can get French Kip or French Cal' stitched or pegged. We have on hand a few pairs ready made heavy winter boots for farmers. Call in and see them. satisfaction guaranteed, both in quality and fit.

Mr. C. C. McClure our go a-head tinner is having quite a large run of work through the country, in the matter of roofing and spouting. He has been fitting out Mr. Webster McVeys building near Sylum, Dolmar (father's) on the Waring, Nickle property; Joseph everer church; Abner Barnes, and L. O. Cameron, Zion, and others in the surrounding country. He has been kept very busy with a run of this kind of work for some considerable time, in addition to shop work in town.

Among the many useful novelties which attracted our attention while glancing over Mr. C. M. Child's specimens, was a wheelbarrow, weighing only 25 pounds, and capable of bearing a load of 500. The secret of its lightness and great strength lay in its being in large part constructed of steel wire, which braced the barrow from every point.

Another useful novelty was a wire shelf to clamp around the cook stove pipe for setting dishes on—a most convenient and useful warming shelf for plates. Mr. Child's purposes in introducing all the novelties as well as the old stand bys in his line of trade, so he informs us and we guess he means it.

The friends Normal Institute School Mr. W. F. Overholt Principal, promises to be unusually prosperous this term. 40 pupils are already in attendance, with 15 more promised, and judging from past experience 10 more may be safely counted on to come in during the session.

While this flush of pupils is very gratifying to the principal, the trustees are mourning in view of the fact that a dozen or more desks, seats and other school fixtures will be required to accommodate the increasing numbers of the school, but the probability is they will pull through this threatened difficulty.

Job S. Pugh of East Nottingham has threshed part of his wheat crop of last harvest, Landreth's Extra White and Golden Russian varieties. From two bushels of the former sown on one acre of ground he had over forty bushels of excellent wheat; of the Golden Russian the yield was about thirty bushels per acre. The Landreth withstood the severe weather of last winter much better than the other variety and far better than the Falls, sown at the same time—after the middle of October, on ground from which corn was cut, husked and removed. The Fultz wheat on part of the same field will make a very poor yield. Mr. Pugh has a field of Fultz, sown earlier, which he thinks will turn out about thirty bushels per acre.—Oxford Press.

Good News for the Girls.

Mr. Pogue was busy on Wednesday hauling sleighs from the depot to his carriage factory. He is like the early bird, preparing in advance for the winter fun.

Ran over by the Cars.

A strange man stepped in front of one of the express trains while passing the North East station on Wednesday and was struck by the engine, and fatally injured.

Big Oats.

Jehoiakim Brickley raised the present season, on six acres of land 408 bushels of oats measured, weighing 34 pounds to the bushel. This crop was raised without the use of fertilizers.

"The Boy Orator."

The Rising Sun folks will have an opportunity on Tuesday 29th inst. of enjoying the rare pleasure of listening to the elocution of Master Ralph Bingham the cultivated "Boy Orator" who has been engaged by the patrons of the S. E. of the M. E. Church of this place. The program and particulars will be given next week.

The Acme.

The following is the testimony of Mr. William Terry, one of our most advanced and successful farmers.

Mr. Terry said: "Sowing the Acme Harrow, clod crusher, Pulverizer and Leveler at work, I having heard it praised so highly, I felt a desire to give it a trial. Procuring the services of one of these famous harrows, I gave it a thorough test by putting the harrow into a field which had been plowed the first of August and had become packed down by the heavy rains. The soil is composed largely of clay, and to use a common expression, 'was hard as a board.' The common spike harrow would scarcely mark the ground. Two strokes of the Acme Harrow made it as mellow as a garden, fling and leveling up the hollow places and dead furrows. Crossing the field with the second stroke the lever was drawn to give the contour depth and they mellowed the soil as deep as I desired. I tried the Acme in another field that had been freshly plowed, and the soil after it was left like a carded cake had dressed it. I own a disk and Penn harrow, and have experimented with about all the best harrows that have been brought out, but the Acme lays over them all and is decidedly the best implement for doing the work, which its name implies its inventor claims for it of any harrow I have ever met with; same y, pulverizing clod crushing and leveling."

W. TERRY,
Rising Sun, Md.

TIRED.
Would I were lying in a field of clover—
Of clover cool and soft, and scented sweet,
With dusky clouds in deep skies hanging o'er,
And scented silence at my head and feet—
Just for one hour to slip the leads of worry
In eager haste from Thought's impatient rack,
And watch it rushing in its heedless hurry,
Dismissing wisdom's call or duty's hush.

Won by Mistake.

"Do wish you'd sit down and keep quiet, Bessie! You distract me so, fluttering round the room like a bird."
Now Miss Minerva Elliott was a tall, masculine female, hard on the "thirties," with stiff little curls, and collar-stuffed spectacles, and a stand-up collar and cravat, like a man, and she was very busy among a pile of books and papers, preparing hard questions intended for the annihilation of her Sunday school class on the morrow, while little sixteen-year-old Bessie, with her pink and white skin, brown curls, and innocent blue eyes, picked up her white kitten and beat a retreat, inexpressibly mortified at having "distracted" her staid sister.

talkin' about the poor-money, and pickin' out the palms and hymns, with his head so close to hers. Of all creatures, I went on Mrs. Elliott, energetically, "I do dislike a male coquette!"
"Dear me, Julia," said Aunt Sophia, with mild remonstrance, "I don't s'pose he ever thinks of such a thing!"
"Then he ought to think of it. Some one ought to speak to him."
Meek Aunt Sophia picked currants in perplexed silence.

"If it wasn't for you, Bessie?"
"Mother said this morning she would be very proud to be the minister's mother-in-law."
Mr. Leroy looked a little surprised, but not at all displeased, as Bessie stood demurely before him with her roseate cheeks and disheveled curls, like a school-girl on her bed behavior.

A RUSSIAN PRISON.
The fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul is huge, hideous and squalid, and surrounded by a thin and tapering spire that looks like the end of a Breckinridge's nagging syringe. The fortress is in the centre of the city, and faces the imperial palace. During the day it is in part a public thoroughfare, and people pass through a narrow defile of gloomy and tortuous vaults, where heavily armed sentinels march to and fro, and stone slabs in niches hold aloft burning tapers. But at nightfall all is closed, and when darkness covers the capital and the quays of the Neva are all aglow with gaslights, the prison here dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul remains shrouded in gloom like some huge maw, ever ready to swallow up all that is best and noblest of the unhappy land which it cages with its presence.

How Flying Fish Fly.
A correspondent writes to Nature:
An excellent opportunity of observing the aerial means of propulsion in the flying fish was afforded me during a six days' calm lately when crossing the Bay of Bengal. I watched day by day some hundreds rise under the bows of the ship. The water surface was a glassy calm. As each fish rose it spread its wings at once, apparently beating the surface with them two or three strokes before they stretched out. I saw apparently, for it was not a definite beat so much as a struggled rise. The tail, which, of course, under water was in rapid motion, to escape from the ship, now gave out or a dozen rapid beats, which could be counted by the ripples on the still surface, and the fish was off in aerial flight. As each fish lost the impetus of the first rise, which generally happened at about forty yards, the bioculars showed us the anal fin, which had till now been fully extended, drooping to feel the water. As soon as the surface was felt the tail was quickly introduced, and five or six smart strokes, also indicated by ripples, brought the impetus up again and carried the fish about another thirty yards, when another droop sent it on again, and so forth, some of the older fish traveling in this way 400 to 500 yards. The younger fish frequently fell awkwardly in this attempt to regain impetus. Where waves are running it requires a clever fish to gain impetus by a few judicious strokes on the crest of a wave, and many a fish tumbles over in the attempt.

McCULLOUGH'S EARLY DAYS.
A writer in the Troy Times describing the unfortunate tragedian's early life, says: "Mr. McCullough came to this country alone, a poor friendless Irish boy when he was seventeen years old. He landed in Philadelphia, and while wandering about the streets in search of employment, was surprised to see the name of John McCullough on the sign over a door. He went in, found the proprietor, and discovered in him the uncle after whom he was named, and of whose whereabouts he had not known before. From his uncle, young McCullough obtained shelter, protection and employment, being apprenticed to his uncle's trade as a wood-worker. His inborn passion for the stage manifested itself in his devotion to dramatic literature, to the study of which nearly all his leisure time was devoted, and his fondness for the higher class of dramatic representations, which he attended as frequently as his very limited means would admit.

McCullough's Early Days.
The proprietors of a new hair remedy assert that the race of bald heads will now entirely disappear. What will the flies do for a skating rink then?

Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, Sr., died at his residence in Irvington, New York, Sept. 3rd, aged 83 years.

Allen Thorndyke Rice is said to have offered to give \$2,500 as a prize for the best design for a monument in New York to General Grant, if that city will give \$5,000.

Rose Terry Cooke wants school children to carry raw lunches to school and be taught to prepare them there.

Letters from Egypt make it plain that the commission which made the indemnity awards which were paid out of the Egyptian loan was a farce and a fraud of the worst kind.

J. K. Emmet's (Fritz) \$4,000 stage dog was accidentally strangled to death in the barn on Mr. Emmet's grounds near Albany, N. Y.

The employment of bicyclists as scouts for the Intelligence Department in the military maneuvers at Vienna proved a great success. They surpassed horsemen in endurance.

Dr. Charles G. Am Ende, the Hoboken druggist whose terrible mistake in compounding morphine for quinine resulted in the death of Gretchen and Ella Holz, was arrested at his residence on complaint of Charles F. Holtz, the father of the victims.

Peter Clevestine of Phoenixville, Pa., is the owner of a dog worth having. Mr. Clevestine had gone fishing on Friday and left his pole lying on the bank a minute, when a big bass saw the opportunity to scoop the whole tackle with the bait, and did so. Down the Schuylkill river went the rod, but the dog seeing the attempted robbery, jumped into the stream, outswam the fish, grabbed the rod and held it until Mr. Clevestine put that bass, which weighed four pounds, eleven ounces, in a position that he could send it over to B. F. Widdicombe, West Chester. - Village Record.

The MIDLAND JOURNAL and American Farmer one year, both for \$1.25.

B. F. Lowman, Esq., Indiana, Pa., says he used Powell's Prepared Chemicals last season side by side with a high fertilizer, and he has no hesitation in saying he received as good results from the Chemicals as from the high priced article. He will use the Chemicals exclusively this season. Write for descriptive pamphlet to Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

The extensive pickle factory of Hudson & Co., in Huntington, L. I., was entirely destroyed by fire. The contents of several million pickles, barrels and machinery, were also destroyed. The loss is about \$20,000, partially covered by insurance.

From Superintendent Milligan, Woodbury, N. J., Sept. 18, 1882. G. Holdstein:—I have used Aromanna during the past three years, as occasion required. As a remedy for liver affections, dyspepsia, and malarial fever, I do not know its equal. It does all you claim for it. I most cheerfully recommend it to the afflicted.

WILLIAM MILLIGAN, Supt. Public Instruction, For sale by Dr. L. R. Kirk, Rising Sun

It is rumored in London that Lord Salisbury will go Mr. Gladstone one better and offer Mr. Henry Irving the rank of a baronet. A knighthood, it will be remembered, was offered the distinguished actor by Mr. Gladstone and declined by him with thanks.

A Great Discovery. Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial bottles free at Dr. L. R. Kirk's drug store. Large size \$1.00.



A. C. YATES & Co. THE EVER POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE OF PHILADELPHIA, are fully prepared to show a new and handsome variety of Fall and Winter Goods for Men, Youths, Boys and Children (all under one roof now).

A. C. YATES & CO. 602-604-606 CHESTNUT STREET.

Table with 2 columns: Grain and Hay prices. Includes Wheat (red), Oats, Corn yellow, Hay, Timothy, Straw, Timothy Seed, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Country Produce prices. Includes Potatoes, Butter, Lard, Eggs, Chickens, Pears, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Baltimore Markets prices. Includes Super Flour, Extra Flour, Family Flour, White Corn Meal, Yellow Corn Chop, etc.

PHILADELPHIA PRODUCE MARKET. Reported weekly for THE MIDLAND JOURNAL by Evans Bros., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Table with 2 columns: Butter and Eggs prices. Includes Creamery Prints, Dairy Butter, Common Butter, Eggs, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Live Poultry prices. Includes Fowls, Chickens, Live Calves and Sheep, etc.

3,000 Tons of Hay, 10,000 Bushels of Grain, 250 Tons of Fertilizers, 500 Tons Coal Best Quality, 250 Tons Winter Wheat Bran, 250,000 Ft. Pine & Oak Lumber, Shutters, Blinds, Doors, Windows, &c

Wanted at highest cash market prices.

For sale at prices to suit the times.

A. L. DUYCKICK & CO., RISING SUN, MD.

GREAT VARIETY SUMMER GOODS T. T. WORRALL'S, SUCH AS

VICTORIA LAUNDS, LINON D'IRLANDE, BASTIE CLOTHS, DRESSINGHAM, LAWNS, &c. Gause Underwear for Men, Ladies and Children at very Low Prices.

Nice Line of Straw and other Hats. Mens' and Boys' CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, &c.

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES.

—CALL AND SEE US, NO TROUBLE TO—SHOW GOODS!— T. T. WORRALL, Rising Sun, Md.

July 18-82

BISSELL CHILLED PLOW!

Our purpose in presenting this Plow to farmers is to call attention to the fact that we offer to the buyer an improved and perfect Chilled Plow, the Best and Cheapest on the market.

The Hoosier Grain and Fertilizer Drill!

"It has given good satisfaction as a fertilizer, also as a grain and seeder drill. It drills oats and grass seed with the same regularity and accuracy that it does wheat." "D. BAKER." "The Hoosier Drill is a complete success and is in demand. We are not afraid of any drill. It is a very easy running drill." "T. W. WILLIAMS."

Improved Willoby Grain and Fertilizer Drill!

We have handled this Drill for 5 years with entire satisfaction. The WILLOBY IMPROVED runs as light as any drill in use.

CORN SHILLERS, HAY & STRAW CUTTERS, POWER OR HAND TWIN HARROWS, CULTIVATORS FOR PREPARING GROUND FOR SEEDING.

PLOW CASTINGS FOR SOUTH BEND, DIAMOND IRON AND ROWLAND CHILLED PLOWS, TWO-HORSE WAGONS OF OUR OWN MAKE.

Repairing of Farm Machinery a specialty. Parts kept on hand for all machinery sold by us. J. C. BIRD & SONS, Rising Sun - - - Md

JAMES BARNES, AT WAREHOUSE, Rising Sun Station,

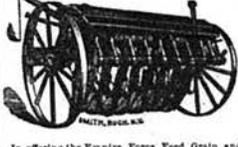
Offers the highest rates for HAY, GRAIN, &c., and has for sale COAL of the BEST QUALITY at the BOTTOM PRICES.

Fertilizers of Established Reputation, such as Cope's, Waring's, Eureka, Pork & Co's and

The Planet Brand Bone and Phosphate.

Aug 7-82

EMPIRE DRILL



In offering the Empire Force Feed Grain and Fertilizer drill to the farmers of this county, for the season of 1882, and soliciting their valued orders, we are confident that we are presenting for their consideration and acceptance an implement which, in the line of seeding machines, was never equalled, and stands to-day without a peer.

BUNCHING GRAIN There is no liability to bunch grain with our device, as the construction is such that the grain is carried irresolutely to the point of discharge, by the feeding cup.

LIGHT DRAFT The drift of the Empire is one-third lighter than that of any other Drill made, because the wheels are hung on taper axles, and always run true, without blinding, the same as wagon wheels.

Force Feed Fertilizer Attachment In 1877 we secured, and after many experiments at heavy expense, we perfected and put upon the market, the device now widely known as the Empire Force Feed Fertilizer Attachment, which completely and wholly obviates all the difficulties heretofore met with in the distribution of the commercial manure, and fulfills the conditions which are so conspicuously absent in the gravity feeds.

WARRANTY We warrant our Drill to be well finished, and made of good material, and to distribute grain and fertilizer evenly and continuously, in a good and workmanlike manner.

For sale by J. BIRD & SONS, Rising Sun, Md.

Buckner's Arnica Salvo. THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. L. R. Kirk. June 7

NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES AT E. K. BROWN'S.

The Yale Comet Clock, Reliable time keeper; will give purchaser entire satisfaction. Only \$1.25.

FOX'S Eureka EYE GLASSES,

can be adjusted to fit comfortably and firmly on any nose, whether large or small.

KEITH'S COMMON SENSE CUFF HOLDER! WHAT IS IT FOR?

- 1st. To avoid the annoyance of buttoning on your Cuffs. 2nd. To regulate the length of your Cuff by moving it up or down, and fastening it to the slit of your shirt sleeve. 3rd. The convenience of taking off your Cuff or putting it on without handling it. 4th. Now, would you do without it for 25 cents?

Also a Full Line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles on hand, or accepted on Special Order at Short Notice. —Repairing promptly attended to.—

VIGOROUS HEALTH FOR MEN HARRIS' PASTILLE

NEURALGIC, RHEUMATIC, GOUTY, GRAVEL, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BLOOD. A Radical Cure for GOUT, GRAVEL, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BLOOD. It is a Radical Cure for GOUT, GRAVEL, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BLOOD. It is a Radical Cure for GOUT, GRAVEL, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BLOOD.

THE MIDLAND JOURNAL.

E. E. Ewing, Proprietor.

[Entered at the Post Office in Rising Sun, Md., as Second-Class Matter.]

One Dollar per Annum in Advance.

VOL. VII. RISING SUN, CECIL COUNTY, MD., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1885. NO. 50

TO BUSINESS MEN.

A
A good advertisement in a good paper is the best of all salesmen. It is a salesman who never sleeps, and is never weary; who goes after business early or late; who accosts the merchant in his store, the scholar in his study, the lawyer in his office the lady in her home, the traveler in the cars or boat; a salesman whom no purchaser can avoid; who can be in a thousand places at once, and speak to thousands of people daily, saying to each one the best thing in the best manner. A good advertisement insures a business connection on the most permanent and independent basis, and is, in a certain sense, a guarantee to the customer of fair and moderate prices. Experience has shown that the dealer whose stock has obtained a public celebrity is not only enabled to sell, but is forced to sell at reasonable rates, and to furnish a good article. A dealer can make no better investment than in advertising in a live paper.

1885.

1885.

THE SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR OF THE CECIL COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

WILL BE HELD ON THE
FAIR GROUNDS AT ELKTON
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY,
OCTOBER 6, 7, 8 AND 9.

\$10,000 IN PREMIUMS!

The success of our Fairs has been unprecedented. The location of our beautiful Grounds is unsurpassed for a great attendance, and we have had it.

Our Exhibits have been varied and excellent and contributed by four States; but the great bulk has come from old Cecil, and to her citizens do we again appeal for the best of the products of her Farms, Gardens, Orchards, Factories, Shops and Households.

Every man, woman and child in Cecil should have an honest pride in her Fair and contribute to its future growth.

Send your entries early to

JOHN PARTRIDGE, Secretary,
ELKTON, MARYLAND.

C. M. CHILDS & CO.

CONOWINGO, MARYLAND.

DEALERS IN
COAL, LIME, SALT, FERTILIZERS, PLASTER, HAIR, BRICK,
CEMENT, LUMBER and AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY.
THE CELEBRATED SNOW FLAKE LIME, SALT AND
TOBACCO, AT WHOLESALE ONLY.

Have also opened a general Hardware Store, where the Carpenter, Blacksmith and Painter can be supplied with full order and stock. Our Heavy Duty SHANKS, included in the line of HARDWARE, comprise many novelties never before on this market.

We invite particular attention at this time to our facilities for furnishing all grades of **HARD AND SOFT COALS, AND STOVES** of all varieties and sizes to consume it. Special prices given on application to Clubs for the delivery of coal in our Local lots at Eastern Stations, in Maryland and Pennsylvania. We also have a full stock of all the latest in this line, viz: that they have a store where they can procure **PURE BONE, WATER LIME, REMOVED or Apatiteless, & ALSO HIGH GRADE ROCK** and other reliable FERTILIZERS, at competing prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED IN ALL PRACTICABLE CASES.

A Great Premium!

The Midland Journal —AND— American Farmer

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.25!

The *American Farmer* is a First Class sixteen-page Agricultural Magazine, published monthly, at Fort Wayne, Ind. The *Farmer* is jam full of instructive reading and elegant illustrations. Tells about the Farm, Garden, Orchard, Stock Raising, Dairying, Domestic Economy in short, is one of the best Agricultural Magazines in the country.

As an inducement to extend our circulation, we offer to every subscriber who

PAYS IN ADVANCE \$1.25

**THE MIDLAND JOURNAL
—AND—
AMERICAN FARMER**

FOR ONE YEAR! This offer is made until January 1, 1886.

A Prohibition Ticket.

A prohibition ticket of state officers has been put in the field, and some counties, we learn have also nominated prohibition tickets. There is a rumor and a whisper, something like that which Sanchariah heard when he raised the siege of Jerusalem, that Cecil county temperance men may nominate a prohibition ticket, before the idea of November. We believe it may be safely set down that our candidates for the legislature are going in for "High License." "The dog returns to his vomit and the washed sow to wallowing in the mire." If this step is taken backward it will require years to regain the lost ground. If temperance men will slumber and sleep, they may rest assured that the rum party will improve every hour. We believe they can count on three papers in the county that will go into the fight if it is once organized, with no uncertain sound.

The yarns that are told by the rum party about prohibition in Maine, in Kansas, in Iowa and other places being a failure, are all weak inventions of the enemy. Statistics disprove them in every instance. We are rather surprised that so many of our tender-footed temperance folk are imposed upon, and echo these assertions of the rum party.

The politicians and the grog party are running this campaign, and the candidates know it and are afraid to open their mouths. If it is allowed to go by default, a liquor lobby will be in Annapolis next winter, claiming that the election this fall was in the interest of High License, and they will demand the repeal of the local option law absolutely, and the enactment of a High License law in its stead. And again the cut glass decanters will be placed in its old and honored position before the reflecting mirror, and the business of making drunkards in a gentle way will go on again; but the little brown jug will hold its place under the hay stack and fence corner as of old, never the less.

Kidney Disease.

Mr. H. Waram, member of City Council, Odby, N. J., says: "I was a victim of the worst form of kidney disease. A short trial of *Armenian* completely cured me." Price 25 and 75 cts. Sold by Dr. L. B. Kirk, Rising Sun.

Officers as Police.

One of the anomalies of our civilization and *habits* of government we say "habit," for the peculiar custom has been handed down to us—is the position officers hold as conservators of the peace, and protectors of society. It would seem that they are selected for, and the duty assigned to them, of keeping the peace and taking care that the laws which are for the protection of society, are carefully observed. That it is their duty to be on guard constantly and when they see any attempt at violation of law, they warn the offending party off his errand if persisted in further, to take measures to have the law respected, in order that society shall not suffer. But the very reverse seems to be the rule, and every officer appears to consider it his duty to stand idly by till some private citizen makes formal complaint. Under this construction of duty our police branch of government officers is of little or no use. The private citizen who complains of wrong might as well serve the writ and proceed as the agent in the hands of the judge, to give effect to the law. This class of officers seldom see any violators of law. They report periodically to the grand juries that all is serene and they know of no offence against the peace and order of society, etc. The fact is that in a great measure, it is left to the citizen to sue a farce. The office implies duty and responsibility, but ninety nine out of a hundred officers shirk both.

Circuit Court—September Term.

We are indebted to the *News* for the following proceedings of court up to Tuesday evening.

Court met at ten o'clock on Monday morning, Judge Stump being upon the bench, Jas. A. Davis Clerk and William J. Smith, Sheriff, Richard Thomas, Trialer. Court was called as of the June Term and after its adjournment, the September Term was formally opened.

The following persons were drawn as Grand Jurors for the term: Thomas Drennen, Foreman, Geo. Beckwith, Wm. B. Oth, Townsend Poole, N. P. Manly, J. Jeph, Wells John R. Gallagher, Stephen J. Mearns, Charles E. Moore, Zachariah Gray, Henry J. Lofland, Timothy Kelly, Jr., E. B. Fraser, J. Erank Creswell, Samuel C. Rowland W. F. A. Foster, James Davis, Isaac F. Vanarsdale, George W. Gifford, J. G. Williams, John Holt, Jonathan Reynolds and W. E. Gillespie.

The case of Oliver A. Nickle vs. the State of Maryland was taken up and tried before a jury. Bratton for State. Crothers for Laverser. This was an appeal from a judgement of James Cummlings, Justice of the Peace of the Eighth district, who found Nickle guilty of selling whiskey on or about June 12th 1884, to Jos. M. Kennard. Verdict not guilty. The next case tried was that of Rinehart vs. State. Appeal from judgement of same Justice. The charge was that Rinehart had sold whiskey to David C. Brown and Wm. E. Gillespie, same counsel. Verdict not guilty. The case of State vs. Thomas Evans was next taken up and was on trial when court adjourned. Indictment for larceny of wheat from George W. Price. Bratton for State, Wirt for traverser. The Grand Jury found three presentments against Charles P. Barnes.

TUESDAY.

The trial of the larceny case was resumed. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty. The appeal case of John E. Jackson vs. The County Commissioners was then taken up. The Commissioners had condemned certain lands of the appellant for widening a road but failed to give the required thirty days notice prior to the ex-minister's acting. A motion was made by Jackson's counsel to quash the proceedings as they were illegal. The motion was

granted. Jones & Haines and A. Constable for Jackson, Clinton McCallough and J. S. Wirt for the Commissioners. The case of John C. Hindman vs. Wm. Grason, appeal case, was next put on trial, W. S. Evans for appellant, A. Constable for appellee. This case involves the legality of a seizure under an attachment. On trial.

CONOWINGO ITEMS.

The canning business is near the close the Tomato crop proving almost a failure. The Pilot Town Public school has been closed on account of diphtheria; which exists in the neighborhood and has put on more malignant type, having proved fatal in two cases in Mr. Alexander McCullough's family, Jamie aged 13 and Fannie aged 3 years being the victims. A large copperhead snake captured by Prof. Sam'l. Crothers near this place was dissected and found to contain 6 other snakes each 8 or 9 inches long. The new Prospect Horse Dealers Association, of which Charles Stone is President, have quite a number of horses on hand for sale or later, among which is a Hambletonian mare, James M. Canning Esq. of Sumner Hill is pushing the tailoring business and has quite a number of fine suits on hand. The Sunday school celebration at the Pleasant Grove Chapel was well attended, the programme consisted of plays for the children, a missionary prayer meeting for the adult ladies, and chicken, pound cake and ice cream for all hands. Every one was delighted except the little boy that took his ague chill before the ice cream was handed around, and the Suggs and other adult males who had to stay out, side in the cold while the ladies held their Missionary and Gospel Term Meeting. The latter got over their loneliness, however, when the chicken feast was spread.

PRINCIPLO ITEMS.

Mr. John Lackland, has removed his drug store and post office into his dwelling house. Mr. Stephen Lynch, as refitted and moved into the store recently bought from Mr. Lackland, Mr. Thos. Lackland doing the carpenter work. Mrs. Cather, a highly respected lady of this village died on Monday the 14th inst. and was buried in the West Nottingham Cemetery. Principlo is shortly to be eclipsed by the buzz of a weaver's machine, which will put some life into the city of Gent even.

Mr. Walter Cather's, new house is nearly finished and ready for occupancy.

Mr. Chas. Kellholtz, has painted his barn and corn house with ochre, greatly to the appearance of the property.

Mr. Holiday, Kirk a prosperous young farmer near this place intends shortly to paint his barn and other out buildings. Mr. Kirk, recently erected a frame building for housing his machinery.

Wheat seedling is now the order of the day.

Politics are getting lively, the store boxes are getting thin from the gesturing and twisting of a few of the over zealous politicians, Mr. Lynch should look to this as boxes are very good for kindling.

A STROLLER.

The Register of Voters.

The following table shows the removals and additions from and to the list of voters of Cecil county.

Dist.	New Names.		Stricken Off.	
	White	Col.	White	Col.
1	28	5	13	6
2	24	13	7	12
3	48	5	25	7
4	11	1	27	1
5	54	5	15	3
6	36	2	20	0
7	34	7	39	3
8	13	0	18	2
9	54	1	24	1

From the above table it is apparent that 232 names have been stricken off, and 299 added, which is an increase of 66 in the county.

Items of Interest.

Sturgeon from Lake Ontario are said to be manufactured into "smoked hait-but" to as great an extent as the real article.

There are in England one hundred and eighty-seven ragged schools which are attended by fifty thousand children.

The carnivorous plants known as utricularia are to be extracted from the ponds of the United States Fish Commission. It was found that they caught and destroyed in large numbers the recently hatched fry.

Doctors say that the people who left off drinking beer and took to tea have, in many instances, abused the latter, and are troubled with what is known as "tea dyspepsia."

The dies from which the first United States cents, those coined at New Haven and called the Franklin, were cast are now used as paper weights in a counting room at New Haven.

The *Revue Bibliographique* reports that in Paraguay a tribe of Indians with tails has been discovered. A Guaycouros child of eight years was captured with a tail a foot long.

A firm in Northborough, Mass., received from Baltimore a cargo of rags, and in the centre of one of the bales was found an old-fashioned pocketbook containing a \$30 Confederate note, a gold chain, and some small change.

A California physician claims, in the *Indiana Medical Journal* that the bruised pulp of eucalyptus leaves, which he had been in the habit of applying to his very bald head for the cure of headaches, had brought out a new and abundant crop of hair.

They are about to rival America in London in the number and variety of their drinks. The list for the London season includes corpse revivers, flash of lightning, ala-la-gum, flip-flap, gin and tazy, black stripe, locomotive, heap of comfort, gin fizz, rattlesnake, ladies' blush, stone fence, and cherry blud.

The growth of some of the Southern States is illustrated by the statement concerning Chattanooga that it has increased since the war "from a clump of whitewashed warehouses and shanties to a city of 25,000 inhabitants; from a tax roll of \$1,800,000 to one of \$7,000,000; and has increased its business capital from \$200,000 to \$5,000,000."

Experienced lumbermen have always held that timber cut in the spring was not durable for building purposes. Recent scientific investigations sustain this belief. It is shown that the richer the wood is in phosphoric acid and potassium the more likely it is to rot and mould; wood cut in the spring contains eight times as much of the former and five times as much of the latter as when cut in the winter.

A farmer near Washington, Pa., having occasion to take his horse from the field to the stable, owing to the animal suddenly becoming sick, unthinkingly left his dinner basket behind, which he was surprised to find on returning several days later had been carefully guarded all the while by his dog, which would not move from the victuals, although several neighbors tried to frighten and coax him away.

At Mt. Airy, Md., the other day, a family of bees were hovering in the air, looking for a place to swarm, when a telegraph operator happened to pass, and they decided to settle upon his head. Several hundred of them descended upon him and the rest were following, when he ran, scraping the unwelcome intruders from his hair and face with his hands, but getting so badly stung before he could clear himself that he fainted. His face was terribly swollen and he suffered severe pain.

At Otaw, about twenty miles from Bankim, on the Bankim and Berber Railway, stands a huge bunch of rocks about one hundred feet high, of somewhat conical form. Advantage is taken of the eminence of this rock for posting sentries; hence it is known as the "Tower Rock." On the face of this rock a huge advertisement, two hundred and fifty feet square, in letters of four and a half feet high, indicates that "Pears' soap is the best."

A Wisconsin woman conceived her husband of trying to persuade her to commit suicide in a manner that would enable him to collect for their children the amount of an insurance policy on her life. He argued the propriety of the project, since she was feeble and likely to require much doctoring during the rest of her natural life, thus using up money needlessly, whereas by dying at once she would leave the family in good circumstances.

Scientific.

The exact knowledge of the combination heat of coal gas has enabled Wits to determine the temperatures and the theoretic explosive pressures of detonating mixtures formed with this gas. The mixtures were taken at 0 degrees Centigrade and at the atmospheric pressure. A mixture of one volume of gas and six volumes of air gave a temperature of 2,064 degrees and a pressure of 8.6 atmospheres. A mixture of one volume of gas with ten volumes of air gave a temperature of 1,514 degrees and a pressure of 6.5 atmospheres.

Roses and all flowers containing perfumed oils may be made to yield their aromatic qualities by steeping the petals in a saucer of water, and setting it in the sun. The water should be soft, or rain-water, and a sufficient quantity allowed for evaporation. In a few days a film will cover the water. This is the essential oil of the flower; every particle is impregnated with the odor. It must be taken up carefully and put in tiny vials, which should remain open till all the remaining water is evaporated. A few drops of this will perfume glove-boxes, apparel, etc., and will last a long time.

Many, indeed, are the luxuries that the magician's wand of invention now brings into the midst of our homes. As an instance, to produce a sea atmosphere for the sick room, a foreign contemporary suggests the use of a solution of peroxide of hydrogen (ten volumes strength) containing one per cent. of citric ether, iodine to saturation, and 2.50 per cent. of sea salt. The solution placed in a steam or hand spray diffuser can be distributed in the finest spray in the sick room at the rate of two fluid ounces in a quarter of an hour. It communicates a pleasant sea odor, and is probably the best purifier of the air of the sick room ever used. It is a powerful disinfectant, the same author writes, as well as deodorizer, acting briskly on ozonized test salutions and papers. It might be well to test the subject in some ward of our hospitals.

Experiments have been made in England as to the comparative value of good hay for stock, with the result that it is estimated that 100 pounds of hay are equal to 275 pounds of green Indian corn, 400 pounds of green clover, 443 pounds of rye straw, 300 pounds of wheat straw, 160 pounds of oat straw, 180 pounds of barley straw, 153 pounds of pea straw, 200 pounds of buckwheat straw, 400 pounds of dried corn stalks, 175 pounds of raw potatoes, 504 pounds of turnips, 300 pounds of carrots, fifty-four pounds of rye, forty-six pounds of wheat, fifty-nine pounds of oats, forty-five pounds of mixed peas and beans, sixty-four pounds of buckwheat, fifty-seven pounds of Indian corn, sixty-eight pounds of sorghum, 103 pounds of wheat bran, 187 pounds of wheat, peas, and oat chaff, 179 pounds of mixed rye, and barley, fifty-nine pounds of linseed, and 250 pounds of mangel-wurzel.

POPPY CULTURE IN PERSIA.

From time immemorial opium has been grown in Persia in the neighborhood of Yazd, and enough was always produced there to supply the demands of the native market. Nine out of ten of the aged in Persia take from one to five grains of the drug daily; it is largely used by the native physicians, and a considerable export was kept up via Meshed to Central Asia. During the cotton famine caused by our civil war, the attention of the Persians was turned to the cultivation of the cotton bush; but cotton soon became hardly worth growing, save the small amount required for home manufacture, and the villagers throughout the centre and south gradually turned their attention to the cultivation of the poppy. Year by year this crop has become a more favorite one and the result has been that grain-growing has been much neglected, with the effect of raising the price in some districts.

In the neighborhood of Isfahan, as far as the eye can reach, nothing but fields of poppies are to be seen, with a small patch here and there of wheat or barley, which the cultivator produces for his own use or to give some rest to his land. The white variety of the poppy is the one that is grown. It is sown broadcast and very thickly, and when it first comes up resembles a very abundant crop of dandelions. This rudeness is soon reduced by the riot,

who with a short curved knife backs away superfluous plants till those that are left stand some six inches from each other. The reaping process has to be gone through many times, and the ground kept clear of weeds until the plant is six inches high. The fields are also irrigated once a week until the buds are about to burst into bloom. It is this irrigation, probably, that accounts for the inferiority in the percentage of morphia in Persian opium. And now that the poppies are in flower and the petals are about to fall, the riots, under the direction of men from the neighborhood of Yazd, who travel all over Persia to superintend the gathering of the crop and its subsequent preparation, begin to collect the opium from the plant. This is done by scoring the seed-vessels with a small three-bladed knife, which makes three gashes an eighth of an inch apart and three-quarters of an inch long. The operation is performed in the afternoon. From these gashes the opium exudes in tears, which are collected at early dawn by scraping with a piece of glass or a knife. If unfortunately a heavy shower of rain should fall, a large proportion or even all of the opium may be lost. This gashing and scraping is repeated a second and even a third time. The poppies, after the opium is extracted, are used as fodder.

MEXICAN FUNERALS.

It may be interesting to some of your many readers to know how funerals are conducted in Mexico. Instead of hearse, such as we have in the States, colorful funeral-draped street-cars are fitted up for the purpose. The driver is a most comical genius, and is only to be seen to be appreciated. He is gotten up in the most sombre style, sable coat, gloved hand, broad band of crape around his hat, which is an immense stopevine, and that coated jointly to one side, and to give him "a," a huge cigar—such as they smoke here—is stuck in his mouth. Instead of a subdued look, suitable to the occasion, he assumes a rather festive air, as if chaperoning a picnic party, or as one going out on a lark, and bound to have a good time. I have seen a couple of poems start with a couple to the car, and, not being in sight, take a seat, one on each end, looking as comfortable as if they were seated on a red sofa—and, as they spoke, delicately discuss as to "which was the best drink," "tequila" or "pulque." A game of cards is admissible, and "pulque" is sometimes drunk to the corpse's health, to relieve the tediousness of waiting. Being somewhat of a stranger in Mexico, I shall not vouch for the two latter facts.

There is a second class car, which, having no curtain, exposes the poor unfortunate corpse, not only to the burning rays of the sun, but to the eager gaze of the passers-by. No sooner does the native see this sad sight, than down he drops on his knees and crosses himself, but the fresh American crosses as long as he can see a trace of it, with eyes as large as "moons." The coffin lid is rarely put on until the cemetery is reached and, in consequence, one often gets a glimpse of a sorrowful face and crossed hands.

It is not etiquette for a Mexican to attend the funeral of his dead. This is left for hardened men, who are paid for all such work. This is not the case, however, with the poorer class, who are not able to hire the commonest car, or even to buy a coffin. The poor rents a coffin for twelve-and-a-half cents, and is often seen with one containing some dearly beloved one on his back, wending his way slowly and sorrowfully to the cemetery, perhaps with feet bleeding as they come in contact with the rough stones. When he reaches the cemetery, he deposits the body in the grave without ceremony, returns the coffin to the undertaker, and—that is all. No other cares for or pities him, for he is only a poor unfortunate poor.

SERVANTS IN MEXICO.

Servants are plentiful in Mexico, and on are pretty sure to have several householders of the Aztec kings about the house if you live one, for it is the rule that the whole family accompany her father or mother who goes out to service. Your cook brings her husband, her children, and pretty nearly all her relatives, and they are fed from your table and sleep under your roof. The husband may be a shoemaker, or a saloon-keeper, or a hackman, but he lives where his wife works. There are usually rooms enough in the house for them all, and the only food they want is plenty of beans and what is left from your table.

COFFEE-DRINKING IN ITALY.

The Turks are a nation of coffee-drinkers. They use coffee as the Italians use wine or the Germans beer. Of course alcoholic drinks are popular, but it is illegal to use them in public. Coffee-houses are as plentiful as saloons in a mining town, and in addition itinerant vendors of the drink are omnipresent in the streets. These latter have each a sheet-iron stove, such as tinkers carry, an iron sauce dish with a long wooden handle, a bottle of coffee, a paper of sugar, a can of water, a spoon and a few small cups. When a cup of coffee is ordered from one of these fellows, he retires into the nearest doorway and takes up the coals in his stove. Then out of the bottle is ladled the coffee, previously ground into impalpable powder, a teaspoonful being taken for each cup to be made. An equal amount of sugar is added, and the whole put in the saucepan and covered with water. Then the pan goes on to the coals, and is allowed to boil up at once. The result looks inviting and smells good, but you feel more friendly with it outside than when you have got it in. If it did not have so many grounds in it, it would be good syrup, but there is altogether too much sugar for it to be good coffee. The coffee-houses are delightfully free from ceremony. I have seen nothing, except a German theatre, that equalled them. They are generally combination concerns, the refreshment clerk being also a surgeon, a dentist and a barber. The rooms are large, but low, and commonly very neatly whitewashed. The only furniture is a set of benches (divans in poetry), that run round the walls, and, in the centre, a stool used as operating chair when the cook is called on to minister to diseased body or mind. Against the wall hangs a hand-mirror and a case of instruments, and under the benches are a row of *scraps* for the use of smoking customers. The man who is to be shaved, bled, or have his tooth pulled, sits upright on the stool, with no support for his back or head, and gets what enjoyment out of it he can. The smokers and loungers on the benches take no notice of him—or anything, for that matter. Coffee-drinking is a grave matter with a Mohammedan, and he takes his pleasure sadly.

A CHINESE PRINTING OFFICE.

In a San Francisco Chinese printing office the manner of putting a newspaper on the press and printing is very primitive. The editor takes American newspapers to friends, from whom he gets a translation of the matter he needs, and after getting it written in Chinese in a manner satisfactory to him he carefully writes it upon paper chemically prepared. Upon the bed of the press, which is of the style that went out of use with the last century, is a lithograph stone. Upon this the paper is laid and the impression of the character is left there. A large roller is inked and passed over the stone after it has been dampened with a wet sponge, and nothing remains but to take the impression upon the newspaper to be. The Chinese pressman prints three papers every five minutes, five papers in the same time with the Benjamin Franklin had a record for. The life of a Chinese journalist is a happy one. He is free from care and thought, and allows all the work in the establishment to be done by the pressman. The Chinese compositor has not arrived. The Chinese editor, like the rest of his countrymen, is imitative. He does not depend upon his brain for editorials, but translates them from all the contemporaneous American newspapers he can get. There is no humorous department in the Chinese newspaper. The newspaper office has no exchanges scattered over the floor, and in nearly all other things it differs from the American establishment. The editorial room is connected by a ladder with bunks on the left above, where the managing editor sleeps, and next to it is, invariably, a room where an opium bank and a layout reside. Evidences of domestic life are about the place, pots, kettles, and dishes 'taking up about as much room as the press. In all cases, no disposition is shown to elevate the position of the "printer" above his surroundings. If an editor finds that journalism does not pay, he gets a job washing dishes or chopping wood, and he does not think he has descended far either.

"I met Mr. Smith in a shabby coat a while ago. He has not failed, has he?" "Oh, no, he only fails on the day when he goes to the assessor's to give in his property for the assessment."

Facetia.

The engineer of the soda-fountain attends strictly to the business of fizz.

Some of the people of Leavenworth, Kan., are said to be so lazy that they write the names of the place in water.

A large proportion of the models sent to the patent office are like lions; they "return to plague the inventor."

"He handled his gun carefully and put on his angel plumage," is the latest obituary notice from Arkansas.

Where all the children are "perfect little lambs," there is danger of there being a goodly proportion of "mutton heads."

Mr. Sylvan sent to the city the other day for "one of those rule-book bags." The good woman wanted one of those that turnip at the side.

A stupid man, in buying a book, said to the bookseller, "I will take two copies while I am about it, as I may wish to read it twice."

A poet asks: "What is warmer than a woman's love?" We infer that he never picked up a newly-soiled horse shoe, fresh from the forge.

"Yass," said Snooks, "I have been living on an exclusively vegetable diet down in the country—nothing but eggs and milk, you know."

It was a son of Erin who asked the meeting to excuse him from serving on a committee because he expected to be unexpectedly sailed away.

"He tried to kiss me and I just told him to behave," said an irate young lady after a sleigh-ride last night. "No, the idiot, he behaved."

"How did you begin life?" the young man asked the great man. "I didn't begin it," truthfully replied the great man. "It was here when I got here."

"Mr. Jenkins's wife must be awful jealous," said Miss Smith. "He gave her his seat in the car, and when I thanked him he begged me not to mention it."

"Oh, to lie in the ripening grass!" exclaims a newspaper poet. He can lie there as well as in the newspaper, or can have a tombstone do his lying for him.

"Papa—Ehbel, you mustn't say 'I won't' to papa. It's naughty. Ehbel—Well, but papa, what shall I say when I mean I won't?"

"Are you a bull or a bear?" asked an acquaintance of a speculator in Wall street yesterday. "Neither," he replied; "I think I am an ass."

MADE IT IN A BAG.

One of the gayly-painted mail wagons which ply between the post-office and the various depots was down at the Union Depot one day, when a stranger looked it carefully over, and inquired of a policeman—

"Omens in town?"

"No, not exactly."

"What sort of an animal have they got in there?"

"Can't you read?"

"I can when I'm to learn, but this snow kinder blinds me."

"Well, it's a dodo, I believe."

"And where are they going to take him?"

"Oh, up town a piece. If you follow the wagon you'll be apt to see him unloaded."

"I believe I will. I haven't seen one of those animals since I was a boy, and if there ain't no charge for it I might as well take a squint."

He followed the wagon at a trot, and was absent about half an hour. When he returned the officer asked—

"Well, did you see the dodo?"

"Not a hair of him," was the disgruntled reply. "I got all ready to, but I'll be hanged if they didn't leave him in a leather bag."

THEY FOUND THE BOMB.

A pretty young mamma, with a little girl by her side nearly as pretty as herself, was being entertained by a male stranger, who had struck up an acquaintance through the usual and always convenient mediumship of the little girl. The stranger did all the talking. He was one of those men who only rarely get to know everything, but only rarely get a chance to tell it. The lady answered only in monosyllables. The little girl listened patiently and demurely for a time, and then commenced to fidget around in her seat. Finally, as the stranger stopped for a breath, she said: "Mamma, you've found one, ain't you?"

"What, my dear?"

"Why, don't you remember what you told papa when he said you'd be lonesome on the cars? You said you'd find some home to talk you to sleep."

Mamma looked out of the window, and the stranger suddenly thought he had better go into the smoking car to find his friends.

THE MIDLAND.

E. F. KING, Editor & Publisher.

\$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS!
Examining the Date on the paper in connection with their name, subscribers will always readily ascertain to what time their subscription is paid. All subscriptions terminate on the 1st of SEPT. '85, unless renewed before that date. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regular will please notify us.

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Six Months, "50
Three Months, "25
Single Copy, 5 cents.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1885.

The Fair.
Every farmer who can, should contribute something to help make the fair an interesting and useful institution to the culture, and all can at least attend and by their presence help to swell the throng and contribute their mite towards assisting financially. If farmers would feel a personal interest in making this annual gathering a great demonstration in the cause of agriculture, and take it more completely into their own hands, there would be no necessity for adding to the enterprise some features which are objectionable, to many persons, but which the managers of all Agricultural fairs are forced to resort to to swell the receipts in order to make sure of clearing expenses. The fair has done a great work in bringing up a spirit of emulation among farmers both in the field and in the household and for this it deserves well of all, in support and encouragement.

The President Mr. Adam R. Magraw, has played a distinguished part in organizing and pushing this great farmer's enterprise to its present flattering position, and for his noble, disinterested efforts in the cause of agriculture, every farmer in the county should feel grateful to him. His labor and substance have been given freely and without stint, to make the Agricultural Society of this county an institution that every citizen might justly be proud of, and the flattering success which has crowned past exhibitions, has proven that these efforts have not been in vain. Let every one feel that the fair, which opens at Elkton on the 6th of next month, shall not fall behind the best of all its predecessors, but if possible improve by the experience of the past. Dedicate one day at least, to the fair, if you cannot enter something to compete for the prize.

Population is Wealth.
If a dozen neat dwellings were built in the Rising Sun there would be occupants for them all within the coming year. Industrious population makes a country wealthy. It increases the volume of trade, creates a greater demand for country produce of all kinds. It manufactures something to sell and brings money into the place. It reaches out its many arms in every direction, and like the roots of a plant draws the wealth of the land to a common centre, with the increase of productive capital, real-estate rises in value, men of enterprise with capital, always on the lookout for a lively promising business centre are drawn to the place and add their skill, business abilities and capital to the common stock, and these accession, in place of satisfying the demand only increase it.

Sunday School Celebration.
The annual celebration of the Fulton M. E. Sunday school took place on Saturday 19th inst. in the grove near the chapel and was one of the brightest days and happiest occasions in the history of this live S. S. The program commenced in the little chapel under the Hill, with a prayer by Rev. Mr. Johns, an address of welcome by Supt. Hiram McVey and a hymn of praise by the school, after which the scholars 90 in number were formed in line, and headed by the Banner, beautifully adorned with garlands were marched up and down Texas road accompanied by the music of children's voices hymning, sweet gospel songs, after an appetizing march up the hill to the grove the youthful soldiers of Zion made a charge upon a dinner table well filled with chicken, pumpkin pie and other delicacies of the season, the

onslaught, though fierce did not deplete the Roster Brigade and the table was ere long ready for another attack, which was soon made by the preacher, Supts. and teachers who proved themselves to be veteran children eaters. The adults and children that partook of the bountiful repast numbered nearly two hundred. After dinner the scholars to the number of 91 were marched back to the chapel, the interior of which had been profusely decorated with flowers and a number of the children recited little gems of S. S. poetry after which addresses were made by several of the visitors, and the company were then dismissed with a Benediction by Rev. Adam Black.

VISITOR.

A Cooked Hat.

The Cecil Democrat of last week publishes the following description of a peculiar old hat which was found by the carpenters while repairing Clinton McCullough's house. This building is one of the old houses of Elkton. The workmen "found in the garret a peculiarly-shaped old black fur hat, which at one time had evidently been part of a soldier's outfit. What would have been the brim of the hat was cut in a semi-circular form and turned up on each side and fastened together at the top above the crown; and on one side was a rosette of black ribbon, in the center of which was a gilt button."

This is a veritable "cooked hat" of revolutionary days, with a black cockade. The cockade was worn as a party badge; one party wearing a white and the opposing party a black cockade. Those were warm times "when this old hat was new," King George and his rebellious colonists were preparing to tackle each other, and if we are not mistaken, the black cockade represented the royalist party. When the war broke out they got the name of "Tories."

Their Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes, who reside near the Sun, were called on by a company of neighbors and relations from Philadelphia and the neighborhood, a few days since, who gave them cordial congratulations on the recurrence of the venerable couple's 50th wedding anniversary. A couple of catrines from the city and two musicians, provided music and good cheer for the company, and all went merry as the marriage bells a half century ago.

Fine Tomatoes.

Carter and Brown left on our desk a can of their "Select Packing for the best family trade, Rising Sun" tomatoes. The can is labeled in the most artistic style, and the contents on trial proved as pleasing to the palate as the richly tinted label to the eyes. Fine art and fine quality make a combination that must win. Our canners have but to persevere and keep up the standard of their goods to give them world wide celebrity, and by extending their work to embrace other lines of vegetables, a business in the canning trade may readily be built up here that will rank among the large agricultural industries of the state. We have the climate and soil in Maryland which produces the finest vegetables in the country. The industry needs but cultivation to expand beyond the brightest dreams of its present workers.

A razor strop factory has been started in North East. The proprietors, S. H. White & Co. are opposed to the custom of wearing long beards.

A number of Subscriptions to the MIDLAND ought to be renewed. Send us a dollar soon as you sell some produce; and ask your neighbor to subscribe.

Laid By.

The Strawberry and Ice cream festival for the benefit of the church; The Sunday School picnic; the excursion to Tolchester.

Ralph Bingham the Boy Orator.

As this phenomenal orator will appear before our people on Tuesday evening next, all of our readers will be anxious to know something of his previous history. The boy was born in Virginia in December 1870, and is nearly 15 years old. His strange gift of oratory developed itself at an early age, accompanied by a wonderful memory. At the age of 6 years and 6 months he gave a public exhibition in a Richmond theatre, and this career of public exhibition has been followed up since, giving readings or rather rehearsals in all parts of the country. With constant practice and the development of mind and physical strength the boy orator must have greatly improved, and if his wonderful powers of oratory attracted and astonished all who heard him at so tender an age, a rare literary treat may be anticipated, by all who come out to hear his performance on Tuesday evening next.

Didn't Meet Expenses.

The officers of the Woodlawn camp meeting association have had a meeting since the close of the present year's camp, closed up the business and elected officers for the ensuing year. The treasurer reports a deficit of \$45.83.

The new Board of Trustees elected are T. J. Venneman, C. S. Abrahams, Enoch McCullough, Wm. McMullen and James Crothers.

The new Board elected Enoch McCullough President and C. S. Abrahams, Treasurer and Secretary.

August 10th 1885 is the time fixed for opening the Camp for next year.

The Board of Managers appointed are John W. McCullough, E. S. Sentman, J. W. McCullough, Alfred Ford, W. W. Carter, H. C. Nesbitt, Thos. Kirk, Jas. Barnes and C. Wilson.

Friends' Meeting.

Nottingham Monthly Meeting of Friends formerly held alternately at West Nottingham and Brick Meeting House, will hereafter include Oxford in rotation being held at each place every third month.

The first meeting since the change was held in Oxford Friends Meeting House and was largely attended, many of the younger members being present and embracing a very impressive religious service. Those in the ministry were Allen Flitcraft, of Chester, Pa., Margaretta Walton, of Erellidoun, Pa., and Wm. Way and Hannah Reynolds of Rising Sun, Md. The next meeting will be held at West Nottingham on the 16th of next month. The clerks of the meeting are E. R. Buffington and Elizabeth B. Passmore.

The Elkton Fair.

Every effort is being made by the management to make the fall exhibit of the Agricultural Fair of this County one of the most attractive and useful that has been held on the Companies' grounds. Improvements and additions have been made to the grounds and buildings, such as former experience demonstrated were necessary to insure convenience and comfort to exhibitors and visitors, and nothing will be left undone to insure the best results, which money and knowledge of the wants can command. Every farmer and family in the county, who can possibly attend the fair should go and spend one day in examining the improved stock, farm implements and house hold affairs, which will be gathered together on the exhibition ground. There is nothing that will clear the dust and cobwebs from a farmer's brain so effectually as a visit to a well appointed agricultural fair. The agricultural fair when properly conducted is one of the very best educators of the farming class, both in farm and household matters. The

recluse will be forced to admit how insignificant is the knowledge which an individual can unaided, pick up, when placed beside the aggregated learning and achievements of hundreds of his fellow men and women.

Off the Track.

A train of coal cars above Rock Run on Tuesday afternoon was badly wrecked by one of the middle cars of the train jumping the track. Before the train could be stopped 11 cars were wrecked and a portion of the track torn up. Fortunately no one was hurt. Trains were stopped for several hours by the wreck, and passengers had to be transferred at the wreck.

"What Shall We Do with Our Daughters?"

This question is asked by a well known lady lecturer. Well, we can do a great many things with them; one thing, we must take good care of their health, and not let them run down and become enfeebled. For the feminine ailments, which may be summed up in one word—debility, we have a sovereign remedy in Brown's Iron Bitters which has done much good. Miss Mary Greenfield, of Galatia, Ill., writes, "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of nervousness, indigestion and general poor health." Let the other young ladies take the hint.

DIED.

On Saturday morning last at his residence, in Rising Sun, after a protracted illness William Cunningham, in the 43 year of his age. He leaves a wife but no children. The deceased was interred at Hopewell, on Tuesday.

Persons having property "for sale," "wants," "lost" or "found," will find our FOR SALE column the best place to advertise them; only one cent a word.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot for thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by Dr. L. R. Kirk.

We want reliable, live agents in all parts of the county and state for the MIDLAND JOURNAL, write for terms

FOR SALE, WANTS, & C.

Advertisements inserted in this column for one cent a word each insertion. Initial letters and figures count as one word.

STRAYED—12 SHEEP, (11 EWES and one Ram) came to the premises of Wm. Gifford, near Farmington, on Sunday Sept. 13. Owner can get the same by paying for this adv. and the cost of keeping. WM. GIFFORD.

DR. A. H. HOWLETT, DENTIST.

Graduate of the University of Maryland, offers his professional services to the people of Cecil County, and hopes by close attention to his business to merit their patronage. Office in Hall, second story of Passmore's carriage factory. Rising Sun, Cecil Co., Md. sep 4 3m

Dr. Geo. B. Raub, DENTIST.
54 Franklin Street, Near Charles. Baltimore, Md. sep 18 4f

ARRIVAL OF THE GOODS!

Having thoroughly canvassed the Philadelphia and New York markets, we offer a stock of

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, and NOTIONS,

with full confidence that they will be appreciated by our customers for Quality, Style and Price.

Especial attention is called to the Stock of

DRESS GOODS,

which for variety surpasses any of our former efforts and embraces Style peculiar to the Fall of '85, in the latest popular shades.

We claim to have one of the Best 50c SHIRTS and DRAWERS to match, in the market.

Red MEDICATED UNDERWEAR an especial feature at prices below those of last year. Blue Flannel Shirts, Knit Jackets, etc. etc.

Our Boot stock embraces the following makes and brands:

Walker, Walp Dutch, W. & V. Champion, Paul & Bro., Bay State.

Having bought heavily in the various lines, we are anxious to make sales, hence call on us and note prices as the goods are here and must go.

E. R. BUFFINGTON.
Rising Sun, - - - - - Md.

OLD FRIENDS.

The old, old friends—
Some changed, some buried, some gone out
of sight;
Some enemies, and, in this world's fierce fight,
No time to make amends.

Whatsoever A Man Soweth.

"Yes, Mary, we're most here; to
your home and my home. If we always
set as much by each other as we do now,
it'll be the happiest spot in the country."

"Oh, Tom, it frightens me to think
what we have done! What if I am
not as you expected? What if you
shouldn't love me after a while? All
my life before I saw you, I got along
with only Uncle Joshua to care for me;

"In answer the young farmer drew his
bride of a few hours to him.
"May God deal with me as I do with
you," he responded, the deepest feelings
of his nature being touched.

All her life, her loving heart had
found none but a crabbed old uncle on
whom to lavish itself. When honest
Tom Gray, a manly young farmer from
a neighboring town, fell in love with
her sweet face and sweeter disposition,
all her pent-up affection centered around
him. There was something pitiable in
the intensity of her regard, for there was
but little hope in this work-a-day world
but its very strength would bring her
pain.

"Cheer up, little woman! There,
now, see how Prince speeds along
through those pines; he knows what's
waiting for him at the end of the
journey."

They emerged from the woodland
road to an open space, and drew up be-
fore a substantial brick house. Shad-
ing it were huge maples and two gigan-
tic fir trees. Across the road the long,
rambling barns clustered, weather-
beaten, unpainted, but their capacious
sides promising to hold good store for
the winter. The level space on which
the buildings were situated terminated
in a bluff, and below lay the broad
acres of arable land. In the distance,
a silver band binding the surrounding
emerald of the meadow, wound a river.
Beyond the hills shut in the little
valley. Nestled at the foot of one, blue
in the distance, the white houses of a
small village gleamed.

In less time than it has taken to
describe this scene, Tom had flung
open the house door and ushered his
wife into a large, square room, whose
deep windows let in floods of sunshine
on the bright carpet and new furniture
the young man had purchased for his
bride.

"This is where father brought mother
thirty years ago; they didn't think
how soon they would go, and who would
be here after them to give the old house
a mistress. They were an uncommon
loving pair, though," he said.

"Oh, Tom, I hope I may be to all you
that your mother was to your father,"
she replied, the bright color flooding
her cheeks.

Then they wandered over the roomy
old house, at last pausing in the kitchen.
"We'll have our wedding supper
now," she said, gaily. "If you'll just
fetch the bucket from the carriage."

So he obediently brought it in, then
sat down in the old rocking-chair by
the open window, watching her quick,
deft movements as she spread the table
with a snowy linen cloth—she had
hemmed all sorts of rosy fancies into it
—then the delicate old china which had
been his mother's. Cold fowl, delicious
white bread, a pat of golden butter
marked with the letter G, pies, cakes,
all made their exit from the basket.

He knew they had all been prepared by
her careful hands. Then she darted
from the door and returned with a
great bunch of red roses, which her
quick eye had spied, to deck the feast.

"How pretty she looks!" he thought, in
her neatly fitting dress, her dark eyes
bright with happiness, the lovely color

coming and going in her cheeks. Barely
he was very much to be envied; she was
his own always.

And she thought, "What a good
gift is life and love! There can't be
the unhappiness in the world people
are always talking of."

Then they laughed and chatted, and
for once were perfectly content.

Five years had slipped by; a little
period yet in it how many have passed
to that other country, how many
launched on a life that may hold so
much or so little in store! In our
fondest aspirations are realized, or our
cherished ideals shattered at our feet.

Five years had brought to Mary's
home an infirm old uncle of her
husband's, a little wail of eight, whose
mother's dying request to care for her
child. Mary could not refuse, and two
babies of her own, for the elder was
little more than a baby. Time had not
touched her very lightly; there were
sad lines about the mouth, pitiful to
see, and now and then a sore spirit
looked from the brown eyes. Evidently
life had not been quite so fair as it had
promised on that wedding day half a
decade before.

And yet they had prospered; Thomas
was one of the "substantial men of the
town," so the people said.

"Savin' an' sharp, savin' an' sharp,
Tom'll be a rich man afore many years,"
old Uncle Warren was wont to chuckle
from his corner by the great fire-place.
Then he would add with a long-drawn
sigh, "Ef his wife don't rooin him by
her extravagance, puttin' cream inter the
biskits an' 'boilin' eggs when eggs an'
butter is high. My wife never put on
sugar for the hired men, nuther. My
wife and me was managers. Now, if
Tom'd only married Belindy Thompson,
the squarer's darter, she'd a brought in
her husband a good sum, an' she's
savin', too."

Such conversation Mary was forced
to hear as often as Uncle Warren could
find an unfortunate listener. Like
many people in this world, he was
happy when there was something to
worry about, be it real or imaginary.
He never minded that the kitchen door
was ajar, or windows open, so that
Mary could not choose but hear. "A
good thing for her to know my opinion,"
and when occasion required he never
hesitated to deliver it first hand.

"It's great expense to Thomas, you're
bein' so not on keepin' that child," re-
ferring to Nannie. "Ef you'd only
taken his advice an' sent her to the
o' country farm, an' taken an older
girl that could care her salt," he
groaned. "I never see such an appetite
as she has! Why, yesterday it
took her jest twenty minutes by the
clock to eat her dinner. Thomas is
never more'n ten; he knows the value
of time."

Such harangues would have had little
effect on Mary, but her husband's con-
versation was an echo of these. Slowly
but surely money-getting and money-
earning was becoming his aim in life.
Mary saw with alarm the sinking of his
spirit in this sordid basis, and all her
gentle nature rose to combat it, but so
far in vain. One or two successful ven-
tures had raised this evil demon, and
now its hold was tightening, till the
manly fellow who had won her bride
fair to be a miser. So completely had
the desire for gain taken possession of
him that he saw nothing of the danger
to his better nature.

The hands of the clock moved steadily
on, and with dinner to prepare, the
beds to make, the milk to skim, beside
the wailing infant to still, and the yet
greater task of keeping restless little
Madge out of mischief, Mary was tired
enough by noon for bed.

Promptly at the stroke of twelve,
Farmer Tom, with three hungry men,
appeared. The cloth was not even laid
for dinner.

"What late again, Mary?" said her
husband, with a slight frown. "You
know time is money to us."

With the heavy child in her arms,
she was endeavoring to prepare the
meal. Tom seated himself in the door.
"Where is Nannie, that she can't
help a little? At school? Oh, yes, I
forgot; it began to-day."

"Here, Tom, you must take the
baby if you want dinner to-day; and
another thing, there's no use in my
trying to do any longer without a girl
to help me."

"A girl, Mary? Why I don't know
where you could possibly get one now.
Mother never had help that I can re-
member of. It's pretty expensive living;
then there's the moving machine to
pay for, and another horse for haying.
Can't you keep Nannie at home to look

after the children? She might as well
earn her board."

Mary said nothing, shutting her lips
tightly together as if to keep back any
words and presently called him to
dinner.

"Can it be that Tom cares so little
for me? I can't tell and dare to bring
him in more money," she thought, bit-
terly. "Oh, my darlings, I could not
bear it if it were not for your sakes!"
she cried, straining her little ones to
her heart, the hot, rebellious tears fall-
ing from her cheeks.

Farmer Tom was out in the fields
working like a tiger himself to keep up
the lagging spirits of his men.

"I never see such a man ter work as
make everybody else work too," grum-
bled one man to his companion, paus-
ing to wipe his reeking brow. "An'
that pooty wife of his'n slavin' herself
to death because he's too darned stingy
to git her any help. I declare for it, my
Nancy don't work half so hard as she
does."

The man went on with his hoeing, but
Tom, whom he supposed out of earshot,
had not been so far ahead but he had
caught the drift of the conversation.

"Can it be that Mary is working too
hard?" he thought, recalling her face as
it had looked that noon.

Then the face of the girl he had
wedded five years before—why, it was five
years that day—came before him, radi-
ant with youth and happiness. The
contrast did not please him.

"But all women grow old faster than
men," he said to himself, and then en-
deavored to dismiss the thought.

Somehow it would not stay banished.
Work as hard as he might. That night
when he reached home, Uncle Warren,
who had quarrelled with all his sons,
had a tale of grievance to relate.

"You know how I axed my son,
Joseph, more'n a month ago for my old
eight-day clock. To-day he come along,
an' when I told him I'd have it if it
took a sheriff to git it, he sez with a
long-drawn sigh, 'Father, I'd rather
go home an' find my best cow dead
than to give up that clock.' Well,
pooty soon after he'd gone one of his
neighbors come along an' sez he, 'Well,
grandpa, you've lost your clock. Joe
bozard it up an' took it off me, nuther,
nobody knows where.' Jest to think of
havin' such a means man for a son, arter
all I've done for him!"

The poor old man whimpered like a
child, forgetful of the fact that from
their early youth he had instilled it into
his children's minds that "gettin' an'
savin'" was the chief aim of man. They
were living his advice now, their chief
solitude concerning him being that
he should leave them his money. The
old man readily perceived this, and he
had quarrelled persistently with each
before taking reitge with his nephew,
vowing never to leave them a cent of
his property.

To-night Uncle Warren's complain-
ings jarred on Tom's mood. The poor,
loveless, unlovable old age looked more
forlorn than usual.

"What was the use of that life-time of
savin'?" he thought. "Only unhappi-
ness."

He glanced at his wife; her cheeks
were pale, and her eyes were red as
with weeping. His heart ached him.

"Come here, Madge," he said to his
little girl who was hanging to her
mother's skirts.

She held in her hand a colored card
which Nannie had brought home from
Sabbath-school. Mechanically he read
the words: "Whatsoever a man soweth
that shall he reap." They stung him.
What had he been doing? His con-
science, already aroused, would not be
put to sleep again. What was the good
of hoarding if Mary and the children
were not happy now?

Uncle Warren's voice broke in on his
revery—
"That note of Avery's comes due to-
morrow, don't it? Where'll you put the
five hundred to git a good interest?"
He hardly heeded the old man's
words. "Whatsoever a man soweth"
kept ringing in his ears. Perhaps his
repining in his old age would be like
that of his Uncle Warren's, savoric
fossilized. These thoughts continued
to haunt him.

help, you shall have yours, or we'll sell
the farm."

"O Tom!" she cried, laying her
flushed cheek on his hand. "It isn't
the work so much, but I thought I was
losing my kind, tender husband. This
year has been so miserable, seeing you
growing farther and farther away from
me. I thought you had stopped loving
me, and my heart was breaking. Oh,
Tom, don't let me think so any more!"

And Tom took the poor, tired head on
his broad breast, and kissed the white
face more tenderly than he had in
her girlish days. He knew his own
weakness now as he had thought he had
known his strength then. And Mary
was a happier woman than she had been
for many a day.

After that her burdens were lightened,
and she was her old happy self again,
secure in her husband's love.

But were the old habits of over-econ-
omy so easily snapp'd? He was many
times about to yield, but old Uncle
Warren served as a constant reminder of
his new resolves.

The old man was hugely puzzled to
find his homilies of "savin' an' sharp,"
had so little effect.

"Thomastie die poor?" he groaned.
"Keepin' a hired girl an' buyin' a
pianer for his wife."

But Thomas never regretted sowing
the seed of love instead of that of
avarice.

A CHINESE FARM.

The Chinese farm-house is a curious
looking abode. Usually it is sheltered
with groves of feathery bamboo and
thick spreading banyans. The walls
are of clay or wood, and the interior of
the house consists of one main room, ex-
tending from the floor to the tiled roof,
with closet-looking apartments in the
corners for sleeping-rooms. There is a
sliding window in the roof, made of
cut oyster shells arranged in rows,
while the side windows are mere wooden
shutters. The floor is the bare earth,
where at nightfall there often gather
together a miscellaneous family of dirty
children, fowls, ducks, pigeons and a
litter of pigs, all living together in
delightful harmony. In some districts
infested by malarial bands, houses
are strongly fortified by high walls,
containing apertures for streams, and
protected by a moat crossed by a rude
drawbridge.

AN INHUMAN TRAFFIC.

The following is Stanley's sketch of a
Congo slave pen: "There are rows
upon rows of dark nakedness, relieved
here and there by the white dresses of
the captors. There are lines or groups
of naked forms, upright, standing or
moving about listlessly; naked bodies
are stretched under the sheds in all
positions; naked legs innumerable are
seen in the perspective of prostrate
sleepers; there are countless naked
children, many mere infants, forms of
boyhood and girlhood, and occasionally
a drove of absolutely naked old women,
bending over a basket of fuel, or cassava
tubers, or bananas, who are driven
through the moving groups by two or
three musketeers. On paying more
attention to details I observed that
most of all are fettered; youths with
iron rings around their necks, through
which a chain like one of our boat
chains, is rove, securing the captives
by twenties. The children over ten are
secured by three copper rings, each
ringed leg brought together by the cen-
tral ring, which accounts for the ap-
parent listlessness of movement I observed
on first coming in presence of the curious
scene. The mothers are secured by
shorter chains, around whom their re-
spective progeny of infants are grouped,
hiding the cruel iron links that fall in
loops or festoons over their mamma's
breasts. There is not one adult man
captive among them. * * * Little
perhaps as my face betrayed my feel-
ings, other pictures would crowd upon
the imagination; and after realizing
the extent and depth of the misery
presented to me, I walked about as in a
kind of dream, wherein I saw through
the darkness of the night the stealthy
forms of the murderers creeping toward
the doomed town, its inmates all asleep,
and no sound issuing from the gloom
but the drowsy hum of chirping cicadas
or distant frogs—when suddenly flashes
the light of brandishing torches; the
sleeping town is involved in flames,
while volleys of musketry lay low the
frightened and astonished people, send-
ing many through a short minute of
agony to that soundless sleep from
which there will be no waking."

All Jewish congregations worship
with their heads covered; so do the
Quakers, although St. Paul's injunc-
tions on the matter are clearly con-
demnatory of the practice. The puritans
of the Commonwealth would seem to have
kept their hats on, whether preaching
or being preached to, since Pevsna notes
and bearing a simple elegyman exclaiming
against men wearing their hats in the
church; and a year afterward (1609)
writes: "To the French Church in the
Savoy, and where they have the Com-
mon Prayer Book, read in French, and
which I never saw before, the minister
to preach with his hat off, I suppose in
further conformity with our church."

William the Third scandalized his
church-going subjects by following
Dutch custom, and keeping his head
covered in church, and when it did
please him to doff his ponderous hat dur-
ing the service, he invariably donned it
as the preacher mounted the pulpit stairs.
William Bosmet at the age of fourteen,
treated the gay fellows of the Hotel de
Rambouillet to a midnight sermon, Vol-
taire sat it out with his hat on, but
covering when the boy-preacher had
finished, bowed low before him, saying:

"Sir, I never heard a man preach at
once so early and so late." As a token
of respect, uncovering the head is one
of the oldest of courtesies.

Lamenting the decay of respect to age,
Clarendon tells us that in his young days
he never kept his hat on his head before
his elders, except at dinner. A curious
exception, that, to modern notions of
politeness, but it was the custom to sit
covered at meals down to the beginning
of the eighteenth century. Sir John
Pinnet, deputy master of the ceremonies
at the Court of King James the First,
was much puzzled as to whether the
Prince of Wales should sit covered or not
at dinner in the presence of the sov-
ereign, when a foreign ambassador was
one of the guests; since the latter, as
the representative of a king, was not ex-
pected to visit his boucet. Giving
James a hint of his difficulty, his Majesty
disposed of it when the time came, by
uncovering his head for a little while,
an example all present were bound to
follow; and then, putting on his hat
again, requested the prince and the
ambassador to do likewise. "Hats need
not be raised here," so, it is said, runs
a notice in one of Nuremberg's streets.

"Hats must be raised here," should
have been inscribed on the Kremlin
gateway, where a government official
used to stand to compel passers by to
remove their hats, because, under that
gate, the retreating army of Napoleon
withdrew from Moscow. Whether the
regulation is in force at this day is more
than we know.

PROOF OF DEATH.

If most people are afraid of anything,
it is of being buried alive. That cases
do happen where it is very difficult even
for the experienced physician to deter-
mine whether a person is really or but
apparently dead, without his having
recourse to means which, while they
would at once settle the dispute, would
place life, if it really still existed, in
jeopardy, may be judged from the fact
that the French Academy, some ten or
fifteen years ago, offered a prize of forty
thousand francs for the discovery of
some means by which even the inexperi-
enced may at once determine whether
in a given case death had ensued or not.

A physician obtained the prize. He
had discovered the following well-known
phenomenon: If the hand of the sus-
pected person is held toward the candle
or other artificial light, with the fingers
stretched, and one ton-hing the other,
and one looks through the spaces be-
tween the fingers toward the light,
there appears a so-called red color where
the fingers touch each other, due to the
still circulating fluid blood, as it shows
itself through the transparent, not yet
congealed tissues; but when life is ex-
tinct this phenomenon at once ceases.

The most extensive and thorough trials
established the truth of this observation,
and the prize was awarded to its discov-
erer.

THE GENUINE ARTICLES.

Italian macaroni is made in New
York; the best N. England cheese comes
from New Jersey, and genuine Chelsea
kase from Ohio. The real Albany
benicuit are imported from Albany; Russian
caviar is manufactured in the steppes of
Harlem from the sterclet of Lake Erie,
and small fish from Maine are boiled in
Texas cotton-seed oil, put up in tin
boxes from Connecticut, and marked
"Sardines a l'huile d'Olive" with let-
tels printed in New York.

Ladies Department.

Our New York Letter.

Fashions for Small Folks—Items of Interest for All.

Streets and stores of the great gay city are alive with activities incident to the incoming season.

A pleasing feature in the progress of the century is demonstrated in the present method of appareling children. Garments of every class and fabric are stylishly constructed with a view to health and comfort.

Rest and Co. of New York have effected a thorough revolution in this branch of business. Their childrens Bazaar in 23rd St. is a revelation of the century's facilities.

Fancy the comfort it is to mothers of being able to procure an infants outfit complete for \$24. Think of the saving to mind and muscle, when such immunities, irrespective of age or sex, extend themselves to other members of the household.

A sanitary corset for ladies constructed upon anatomical principles, has like-wise proven a benediction. A broad shoulder band takes the friction of heavy draperies from spine and stomach, and the all prevalent and popular Jersey fits to perfection over the well rounded bust, and flexible hips of Warner Coraline creations, which within a few years have become, known to the commerce of two continents.

Wonderful textiles are seen at the furnishing centres.

Rough-surfaced fabrics are largely imported for fall.

Silk is more favored than satin as a feature of the season's styles.

Velvets were never so popular, or imported in such quantities.

Plushies are employed in the combination costumes which are still a fait with fashions devotees.

Stripes, broken plaids, brocades in many shades, brilliant effects in silk chenille, shot tinsel, or silver, constitute a conglomerate of goods, and graces on display.

The fashion of straight skirts has brought velvet into fresh prominence.

Corde de la Reine is a new imported fabric for tailor made toilets after late models. It may be used for the suit entire, combined with woollens of the heavier weaves, or with non-parallel velveteen of similar shade, to which its corded surface forms a pleasing contrast made up after some one of the pretty models in Le Bon Ton or La Mode Elegant for October. No costumes could be more stylish and serviceable.

SIDNEY EALLE.

Hints for the Sick.

I went the other day to see a sick neighbor who suffers greatly from indigestion and weak stomach. "The doctor says," she told me, "if I could take raw eggs well beaten, they would help me; but I cannot they are so sickening."

I went into the kitchen and asked the daughter if she beat the white and yolk separately in preparing eggs for her mother.

"No," she said, "I beat them together, and then add a little sugar."

Temperance.

The Rum Trade.

It has been said, and truly, that this is a great business, involving millions of dollars, but I deny that it is any source of wealth to this country. You cannot separate a business from its legitimate results, and the legitimate results of the whiskey business, trace it where you will, are poverty, suffering, degradation, disease and death.

Soft boiled eggs are more easily digested than hard, and are a good, nourishing food for the weak. But oftentimes it is difficult to cook them just right, they being cooked either too much or too little.

Rheumatism is sometimes caused by over eating, and especially by over indulgence in meat, which is certain to cause an excess of uric acid, and render the body liable, on exposure to wet or cold, to an attack.

The Young People.

A Boy's Trick in Nutting.

The brown nuts are falling, and the boys are "hot foot" for them, so we will tell them a trick which we learned last year, but too late to tell it to our young readers.

The brown nuts are falling, and the boys are "hot foot" for them, so we will tell them a trick which we learned last year, but too late to tell it to our young readers.

Watermelon Cake.

Whites of four eggs beaten to a froth, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, two teaspoons of baking powder, Bake in jelly tins. This makes two layers.

Breakfast Cakes.

One quart flour, 1 pint of milk, 3 eggs, 1 cup of sugar 2 teaspoons cream of tartar in the flour, 1 teaspoon soda in the milk, 1 1/2 teaspoon salt, a piece of butter the size of an egg.

Lemon Pudding.

Moisten half a pint of fine farina with a gill of cold milk; add it to a pint of hot milk and stir well. Add a tablespoonful of salt and two ounces of butter.

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TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, not only effecting such a change of feeling as to stimulate the system, they increase the appetite and cause the body to take on flesh, thus the system is renovated, and by the "Painful Action on the Digestive Organs, regular bowels are produced, thus a general health is secured.

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