THE MIDLAND JOURNAL

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BEL AIR, HARFORD COUNTY, MD., FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1885. VOL. [illegible]

[illegible] soil is lighter [illegible] will above are hollows and [illegible] at the bottome of the furrows, is the very best plowing, but in the general run of plowing these openings are so numerous [illegible] from the surface to the bottom of the furrow. The farmer cannot sow his seed successfully upon land like that. He therefore harrows it. The harrow levels the surface; the teeth hit a clod and the harrow jumps over it, or it is pulled to the surface. The harrowing does not please the farmer, but he says to himself, "I will fix that all right with the roller, by and by." Then he sows his seed and harrows it in, or drills it; it is all the same. The harrow teeth disturb the soil and the seed falls down into the open spaces at the bottom, and is covered with the soil that settles over it. Then the roller is drawn over the field, and smooths and levels—the surface let us remember—but not the soil. For while the surface was made hard and smooth, the soil below is not affected in the least, or very little, and the openings and vacu[illegible] remain. And thousands [illegible] in these spaces without any [illegible] in contact with them and are therefore entirely unable to sprout; or if they do send out a rootlet, it wanders here and there for a little time and then dries up because it is exposed to the air and it perishes, and with it perishes the weak spire which may have appeared above the surface, all yellow and sickly looking, living only upon the substance of the grain; and when this is used up it also dies, because the roots are unable to get any food from the dry clods and fragments in which it lies loosely. (This is shown in Figure 3.)

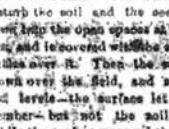

Fig. 3.

And this is the unsuspected and unknown secret of the failure of thousands of fields of fall-sown grain, the cause of which is attributed to the weather, to insects, to poverty of the soil, and to other unreal and imaginary conditions, instead of to the imperfect preparation of the soil.

Then how should the soil be properly prepared for the fall crops? This is a very important question. First, it may be replied, it should be thoroughly well plowed, so that every portion of the ground is turned over evenly, regularly and completely. Then it should be thoroughly well pulverized and settled and made compact. And this cannot be done with any of the common tooth harrows, or even with the ordinary plow, [illegible] and effective manner. The leveling bar, furnished with cutters, crushes the clods, levels the surface and cuts up the soil. The hind bar, furnished with scrapers and curved steel knives, works completely into the soil as deep as the plow has broken it, and throws out the furrow-slices and pulverizes them, and turns the fine soil over as so many plows, the cutting plates being curved in the manner of the mold-board of a plow, for this very purpose. The effect is to make a compact bed of mellow, fine soil down to the subsoil, in which the seed finds the most appropriate bed for its germination and its spreading of its roots. Moreover, as a plant, like an animal, can digest its food the better as it is brought into a finer condition, so that the soil thus prepared offers to the roots an indefinitely greater feeding surface, and so encourages the formation of a mass of fine feeding roots, which supply the plants abundantly with the food they require.

But it is not every farmer who uses the plow to put in his fall crops. A corn stubble which has been well cultivated does not require plowing if it can be broken up and mellowed leveled ready for the seed. And this, which is done sometimes imperfectly by the common harrow, may be perfectly done by the "ACME" Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher and Leveler which combines the plow—or rather a series of gang plows, with the most effective harrow in one implement. The writer has thus prepared a corn stubble for fall rye with better results as to yield of crop than an adjoining field that was plowed, for the soil being compact, was not affected by the frost and not a plant was thrown out or heaved by the winter. And just here attention might be [illegible] to this point. Winter killing is [illegible] generally disastrous to fall crops. [illegible] if a farmer will observe the cause and effects of this he will find it will be due to the sifting and bursting of the soil by the freezing of the water in it. And this occurs where the ground is loose and jolly and gives opportunity for the water to collect in small quantities here and there. It is a very common experience that the headlands of a field, or the angles of fields which have been plowed around, always yield better grain and suffer less injury than the other portions. This is because of the treading of the ground which makes the soil compact. And it is indispensible that the soil all over the field should be brought into this condition. And it is very certain that the plow and the harrow and the roller will not do it, or that these have not done it and so not effect it. But it is quite certain, if many years practice and experience of thousands of farmers, and the scientific principles of mechanics, [illegible] Our work might be added in regard to the grain springing from a proper preparation of the soil. And as one exemplewill go further than a [illegible] many precepts, the case of a farmer in Shawnee County, Kansas may be mentioned. He took especial pains to make the soil compact and fine over his wheat sown October, 1883. At the harvest in July, 1885, he threshed out fifty-six bushels and thirty pounds per acre of wheat, weighing sixty-one pounds per bushel. And no doubt the majority of farms in the United States are fertile enough to produce as much as this, if the crops were not damaged through the poor mechanical preparations of the ground, against which manure or natural fertility cannot prevail. The average yield of wheat is fifteen bushels to the acre. No doubt with perfectly prepared soil this yield would be double. What then is the actual value to the farmer of an implement that is perfectly adapted to this requisite preparation of the soil, such as the "ACME" Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher and Leveler has proved itself to be beyond all question or doubt?

A TERRIBLE STORM.

The central part of this county was swept by a cyclone on Monday last, which did an immense amount of damage. A genuine cyclone of the western stripe, such as the people of Kansas, Nebraska and other dwellers on the plains west of the Missouri river are too familiar with, but which the denizens of this part of the country seldom witness.

The rain commenced in the morning and was a succession of thunder gusts.

Sometime between twelve and one o'clock a genuine cyclone showed itself in Elk Neck. The track of the cyclone was about a hundred yards wide. It traveled in zigzag course, the general direction being somewhat west of north. At Wilna, where the New Baltimore and Ohio Railroad crosses the valley of the Little Elk creek, the storm seems to have been of unusual violence. Wilna belongs to Daniel Harvey, formerly of Baltimore. The old Wilna mansion, now occupied by his son Daniel, is a substantial stone structure, surrounded by what was until the hour of the storm a beautiful grove of old forest trees, not one of which is now standing. As the foot of the eminence on which the mansion house stood was the grist mill. Arthur Harvey and the miller heard the storm coming, and took refuge in the lower story of the mill just in time to escape being blown into eternity, for when the force of the storm abated a few minutes afterwards all the upper stories of the mill, which were of frame, were found to have disappeared, as had also the barn, a frame structure, which stood not very far from the mill. Some of the building on the farm of Dr. Justus Dunn, close by Wilna were unroofed. A train of six or seven cars on the new Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Wilna, was blown along the track for about three hundred yards, notwithstanding the brakes were screwed down as hard as possible. The hands on the cars jumped off and grasped the rails on the track to keep from being blown along.

At Morley, just above Wilna, the Ledger paper mill of O. W. Gilbert was unroofed and the smokestack blown down. Three men working in the mill were injured by the falling [illegible]. The building, the property of Mr. [illegible], was blown down. The engine room, on the west end, was not [illegible] but each entirely [illegible]. The dwelling house of Mr. [illegible] was [illegible] and the roof [illegible] The storm was the most terrible ever experienced in this part of the country. It was accompanied by a roaring as of thunder sound, which added much to the terrors of those who witnessed it, and lasted for two or three minutes.

The damage to George W. Gilbert's Morley paper mills by the cyclone is estimated at from $3,000 to $3,500. The barn of Daniel Harvey, whose barn was demolished and grist mill partly destroyed, is between $1,000 and $2,000.

The roads are badly washed in many places, and the high wind which accompanied the rain has prostrated many fields of corn. The barn of Peter Gilbaugh, in Southern Hollow, about two miles from Perry Depot, was blown from its foundation and partly destroyed.

HARFORD COUNTY STORM—OUR NEIGHBORS THOUSAND DOLLARS DAMAGE.

The most destructive flood ever known in Harford county occured on Monday, morning. Nearly every bridge and mill dam on Deer creek, Winter's run and Little creek were swept away, hundreds of acres of corn were damaged, fences were destroyed and roads made impassible. The most serious loss was the destruction of Hanaway's woolen factory on Winter's run, six miles from Bel Air.

Samuel Harman's blacksmith shop and his contents were swept off. Deer creek rose above the highest water mark, the flood carrying away nearly every bridge from the Harford county line to the Susquehanna river.

The stable at Preston's mill, was carried off and the mill and dam injured.

Every bridge of Little creek is gone and the lands along the stream were flooded.

The injury to the roads by the rain of Sunday night was mainly confined to the upper part of the county, but on Monday afternoon a thunder-storm of almost unprecedented severity passed over the centre of the county, tearing the roads to pieces. The damage to public and private property will amount to at least $100,000.

Dear Town Lots.

Every little town is afflicted and retarded in its prosperity and growth by the speculative value which the owners of its real estate holding citizens place upon the lots. A writer in the Ledger last week commenting on this evil, suggests that those speculative values be made the basis of taxation. Mr. Smith's lot on the corner cost the owner $[illegible]00, as soon as the [illegible] is laid over the assessor taxes it for the full amount. Why should the assessor the day before, have valued the lot at $300, when Smith all the time had been asking for cash value at $1000? The law says, assess property at its actual cash value. If the selling or cash price is fixed by the owner, and is accepted by the assessor, there should be no room for complaint. This rule, if adopted would lessen the tax burthens of productive industry, and increase the revenues from property that industry is steadily improving with no compensation from, or expense to, the owners.

Why do Doctors Prescribe Liquors?

Because they do not know what else to do or because sometimes a little liquor serves to kindle the exhausted fires of digestion. But this liquor prescription is a bad business for the patients, for it makes drunkards out of a large majority of them. Brown's Iron Bitters does not kindle a temporary fire. It nourishes, enriches, strengthens, purifies. It drives out debility and dyspepsia, and sets the invigorated system at work on a basis of health.

Ladies Department.

The Skin.

There's Satin without, and a skin within,
A covering skin and a lining skin;
But the skin within is the skin without,
Inverted turned and carried completely through-out.

The pulse, the nostrils, the stomachs, and throats
Are all of them lined with this finest one,
Which through every part is made to extend,
Lungs, liver, and bowels from end to end.

The outside skin is a marvellous thing
For sending the broke of the flesh of way,
Which the inner retains from the food and the air,
Want to repaired the waste of the flesh to repair.

For much brandy, whiskey, or gin
Is apt to blacken the skin within,
While if dyer and dry, the skin without
Refuses to let the moist come out.

Most people all, have a care of your skin,
Both that without and that within;
To the dust, give plenty of water and soap,
To the last, take a hot water, we hope.

Not always be particular where
You put your water, your food, and your air,
Tis if there be habit or tainted impure,
It will have its effect on the blood, be sure.

The food which will ever for you be the best
Is that you like most and can digest most,
All acids fruit and foaming drink
Because it, and fat that are not very fresh.

Your water, transparent and pure as you think it,
Will better be filtered and boiled ere you drink it,
Unless you know surely that nothing unsound
Can have got to it year or under the ground.

Out of all things the most would have you beware
Of breathing the poison of once-breathed air—
When in bed, whether out or at home you may be,
Always open the windows and let it go free.

With clothing and exercise keep yourselves warm,
And change your clothing quickly if caught in a storm.

For a cold caught by chilling the outside skin
Flies at once to the delicate lining within.

All you who thus kindly take care of your skin,
And attend to the maxim without and within,
Must never at sickness feel any fears,
And your skin may last you a hundred years.

Joseph Power in the Pall Mall Gazette.

Our New York Letter.

Breezes From Abroad—Styles At The Strongholds.

Le Bon Ton for August is out.

A fabric for the melting months of which Parisians make a point is called organa.

Printed etamines draped in graceful fashion over colored silken foundation retain their popularity.

Many elaborate toilettes are constructed of silk muslin light as a spider web made over surah and garnished with tinted lace rare confections of this character are shown at McCreery's

Novel costumes of canvas or sirene network trimmed with fringes of small and finely carved cork and worn over slips of red Turkey Twill, relieved by a scarf of red surah sailor collar cork pavements *en suite* are a late caprice of *Parisians*.

Many costumes of marvellenx or French faille-are entirely covered with a net work of canvas, others are all a glitter with beads of many lustres and some are simply finished with plastron or fichu of embroidery and embroidered designs or Turkish patterns threaded with gold are profusely and appropriately trimmed with Soudan lace.

A Parisian sensation in the way of Tunics is one in the form of two big aprons sewn together at the sides and shoulders, showing only the sleeves and the body under arms. This unique over arrangement is closed with ribbons, sashes or silver clasp at sides and shoulders.

Silk handkerchiefs of ruby or pale pink are used as plastons with costumes of corn canvas.

The handkerchief dress with closed vest in front and piece to match in the back with half handerchiefs joined at the shoulder and disappearing under the belt is a late novelty which is very popular and effective for slender figures.

Ribbons of fancy canvass in all widths with heraldic designs in shining gold and colors are among the late caprices of the seasons styles.

Fans of gauze or muslins hand painted are popular and perishable though a better investment withal than those inlaid with precious stones and painted by the Artists which may only stand one wearing a la Mode.

Dome shaped parasols made of transparent materials, or of silk lace lined, are very much in vogue: Though this dainty appendice should always correspond with the costume.

The Skin moisturizer cream safe the best guarantee against rain and wind than the fairest of skin could desire; The best cheapest rain than harmless and one fair warranted to speak in favor of a pure lotion by way of cautioning the readers of the JOURNAL against the many hurtful compounds of this character used by ladies who feel the need of some protection against the ravages of time tide and travel, with which the Summer days are charged.

An English *cloakmaker* has introduced a small mantelet to wear with tailor made *toilettes*. It is cut short at the waist with small ends in front and is ingeniously supplemented by a pointed hood falling back on the shoulders, this modistic marvel shares favor with the Jacket *a la toilderie* so long prominent.

SIDNEY SABLE.

Good Advice for the Girls.

A young lady, aged 17, a farmer's daughter, writes to the editor of the Orange County N. Y. Farmer, that she wants a piano very much indeed, but that her father cannot afford to buy it. She has plenty of leisure, as the milk produced on the farm is sold and wants to know how she can earn part at least of the purchase money.

The editor encourages her in this wise:

There are many ways in which a young lady, living on a farm, and who are not afraid of work can earn money. Prominent among them is the raising of small fruits, strawberries, raspberries, etc. We know of one case where a young lady earned thus the necessary funds and bought a piano. She became so interested in the work that she kept it up, although her piano has long been paid for. We know a farmer's wife not far from this place, who makes a business of raising and preparing ready for use, various kinds of pickles. Her reputation has spread through this section and her prepared goods find ready market. But it is likely that the small fruit business is the most profitable and would bring about the desired result in less time than any other way. We assume that the young lady could easily secure the use of such land as she needed. We can guarantee her a ready sale for all she raises at renumerative rates.

Housekeeper's Notes.

Tomatoes are nice with cream and sugar.

Sugar loses part of its strength by boiling.

Never wash rasins; wipe them with a dry cloth.

Wet and flour well the inside of pudding bags.

Wrap fruits jars with paper to keep out the light.

Sugar should be browned in a dry pan for sauce.

Figs are good boiled five minutes and served hot.

Boil coffee in a salt sack: it is nicer than egg to settle it.

Keep preserves in a dry place; seal with flour paste.

Put soda in sour fruit for pies and they will require less sugar.

After paring fruit drop it in cold water to prevent it changing color.

A little sulphate of potassa added to preserves prevent fermentation.

When sauce boils from the side of the pan the flour or corn starch is done.

Glaze the bottom crust of fruit pies with white of eggs and they will not be soggy.

Always put a little soda in milk that is to be boiled, as an acid is formed by boiling.

Do not boil vinegar for pickles. Boil the vegetables in salt and water, drain and pour the vinegar on.

Seal the juice left from canning fruits in small bottles and keep for making fruit pudding sauces.

Fish Fritters.—Take the remains of any fish which has been served the preceding day; remove all the bones, and mince fine and equal quantities of bread-crumbs and mashed potatoes; Stir in two beaten eggs; season with pepper and salt; add enough cream to make the mass of the proper consistency to mould into little balls, and fry them in boiling lard.

Tapioca Custard—Pick over carefully and wash, one-quarter of a pound of small tapioca. Add to it a quart of boiling milk, two salt-spoonfuls of salt, and boil slowly an hour and a half; stir frequently; when done allow it cool a little. Beat five eggs thoroughly, and add to them three ounces of sugar, an ounce of butter, and a dash of nutmeg. Gradually add the tapioca. Let the whole come to a boiling point; pour into cups or mould, and serve hot or ice cold, as may be prefered.

Omlet Souffle.—Beat, separately, the white of four and the yolk of two eggs; whisk the whites into the yolk add a tablespoonful of sugar and a few drops of vanilla extract; turn it out on a shallow tin or plate, and bake about ten to twelve minutes. Serve immediately, and on the dish in which it was baked. An Omelet Souffle is an excellent and inexpensive sweet or dessert dish, and one that should be more often met with in private families. The secret of making, is to beat the eggs thoroughly and serve it the moment it taken from the oven, otherwise it will be flat and worthless.

Temperance.

Thirty Reasons for Prohibiting the Liquor Traffic.

1. It deprives men of their reason for the time being.
2. It destroyes men of the greatest intellectual strength.
3. It fosters and encourages every species of immorality.
4. It bars the progress to civilization and religion.
5. It destroyes the peace and happiness of a thousand families.
6. It reduces many virtuous wives and children to beggary.
7. It causes thousands of murders.
8. It prevents reformation of character.
9. It renders abortive the strongest resolutions.
10. Property expended in it is lost.
11. It causes the majority of cases of insanity.
12. It destroyes both the body and soul.
13. It burdens sober people with millions for the support of paupers.
14. It causes immense expenditures to prevent crime.
15. It costs sober people immense sums in charity.
16. It burdens the country with taxation.
17. Because moderate drinkers want the temptation removed.
18. Drunkards want the opportunity removed.
19. Sober people want the nuisance removed.
20. Tax payers want their burdens removed.
21. Prohibition would save thousands now falling.
22. The sale exposes our families to destruction.
23. The sale exposes our persons to insult.
24. The sale upholds the vicious and idle at the expense of the industrious and virtuous.
25. The sale subjects the sober to great oppressions.
26. It takes the sober man's earnings to support the drunkard.
27. It subjects numberless wives to untold suffering.
28. It is contrary to the Bible.
29. It is contrary to common sense.
30. We have a right to rid ourselves of the burden.—*Living Issue.*

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It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

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4	5x8 Stroke	$450
6	6x10 "	600
8	7x10 "	800
10	8x10 "	700
15	9x12 "	900
20	10x12 "	1250

Stationary Engines, 2 to 60 Horse Power, Boilers of any size or pattern, Saw Mills, Saw Mill Gearing, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, Boxes, Sheaf Pulleys, Cotton Gins, Cotton Presses, Lathes, Lath and Cob Mills, and Mill Machinery.

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The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fulness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh; thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c., 44 Murray St., N.Y.

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

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1st. To avoid the annoyance of buttoning on your Cuffs.

2nd. To regulate the length of your Cuff by moving it up or down, fastening it to the slit of the sleeve.

3rd. The convenience of taking off your Cuff or putting it on without handling it.

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FARM MISCELLANY.

Phosphate and Potash.

A farmer, after ten years experiment with concentrated fertilizers, says that ten loads of fine hearing manure with five dollars worth of phosphate and potash to the acre are worth more than twenty-five loads without the phosphate and potash. His explanation is that barn-yard manure is often short in phosphates and potash.

Clover and Plaster.

A prominent New York farmer, whose crops are proverbial for their abundance, uses no other fertilizer than land plaster and clover. His plan is to sow clover, plaster it to secure a rank growth and turn under for his other crops, wheat instanced. He has kept up this plan for over fifty years, and claims that the farm is growing more valuable each year.

Importance of the Corn Crop.

The New York Evening Post thus states the position the corn crop holds in the business world: The attention of many persons is now fixed upon the corn crop as one of the most important factors in respect to improvement, not only in the prices of stocks, but in business generally. The fact that the corn crop is of almost as great money value as all the other grain crops put together, may be understood by comparing the crop of, say, 18,000,000,000 bushels of corn at 25 cents per bushel in farmers' hands (amounting to $4,450,000,000), with, say, 500,000,000 bushels of wheat, at an average price of 60 cents (to the farmer); amounting to $300,000,000. All the other grain crops would be worth only about the difference between the value of corn and wheat.

Top Dressing.

The great advantage of the system of top-dressing which we have before suggested, is this; we can then apply the most of our barnyard manures to our meadows and keep them in a highly productive condition instead of applying most of our manure, as we do now, to our corn and other grains and crops. We wish to say that this needed reform is of infinitely more importance to our country than even our best farmers are aware of, because it will, in connection with gypsum, furnish us with the easiest, cheapest and best way yet known of renovating our exhausted and worn out soils. And, further, will say no one need look for any decided or general improvement in our farms until the various grasses, the best grasses we can procure are grown upon our fields in constant and regular abundance. Barn-yard manure will make our meadows produce large crops of grass and hay for the feeding and fattening of our farm animals, which will in turn greatly increase the quantity as well as the quality of the animals manures, and keep up the fine condition of our meadows and grass grounds, and at the same time will make the plowed fields yield greatly increased crops of various kinds.

About Berries.

[illegible]ubert, Brandywine, Thwack and Shaffer's Colossal have given the best satisfaction with us of all the red varieties we have tested. The Hansel, a new early variety, promises well, is very early bright color and good quality. We hope to find on longer trial, that it will be a valuable acquisition as an early variety. Cuthert on trial of five years has proved hardy with us, and is (all things considered) perhaps the best raspberry for general cultivation in Ohio. Shaffer's Colossal, a new red berry, does not sucker, but propagates by tips, like the black caps; is a strong, entirely hardy and enormously productive, on three years trial with us. The fruit is of the largest size, a little tart, but rich and spicy; entirely free from the insipid sweet so objectionable in many people in some of the red varieties. It will yield more bushels than any other red berry we ever saw; and indeed has so favorably impressed us that we shall plant more acres of it next spring than of any other variety except the Cuthert. It is the hardiest of the three, so far as I know, and does not throw up suckers and run all over the garden.—R. P., in Ohio Farmer.

Fattening Melons.

Mention is made in *Gardeners' Journal* of what is called "a rather curious experiment"—that of fattening water melons with water, and, if desired, impregnating it with emetic, as follows:—Before the melon has attained its full size, and while in a growing condition, insert one end of a strip of fine cotton cloth, about half an inch wide and three or four inches long, into the stem of the water melon, by splitting the stem with a sharp penknife, and place the other end of the strip in the neck of a wine bottle filled with water, inclining the bottle so that the water may be absorbed by the string, which acts as a syphon, and the end on the outside of the bottle should be a little lower than that which is within the bottle; and within twenty four hours the bottle should be refilled, as the watermelon will have been imbibed by the melon; and in a week or ten days it will have attained its full size. You will then withhold the water to give it a chance to ripen otherwise it will be quite insipid and unfit to eat. If any one has a patch that is infested with thieves, he can give them a dose of tartar emetic, by putting eighteen ten grains of it into the water, and dissolving it by heating it before putting it into the bottle, but let the water cool down until it is milk warm before inserting the cloth.

Preparing Ground for Wheat.

To have a proper bed for the seed we must have a powdered, solid one; that is, one made of granulated soil, well compacted. Land is often in such a condition, particularly late in the summer, that when you use the harrow and roller you only make many small clods out of one large one. The ground is not lively because it is not disintegrated. Sun, air and rain have a strong tendency to reduce clods; and when they reduce a clod they make it into fine, lively ground. Hence it is very desirable to get their aid. They not only do their work in the best possible manner, but they work for nothing. They ask for neither wages nor board. It is plain that they cannot begin work until the ground is plowed; and the earlier the ground is plowed the more time they will have for work and the more they will do. Besides, if the ground is plowed early the clods will offer less resistance, as we have seen. And, like the man and the team, the sun and air and rain can do more than if the clods are thrown up hard and dry. But when the ground is made fine it must also be compacted—the particles driven close together. These two processes may well be carried on simultaneously. And sun and rain will compact the ground better than it can be done with harrow and roller. They pulverize it better and then drive the particles together better. A good shower washes the clods into small particles and then beats down these particles; thus doing very effective work, which costs you nothing.

The Poultry Yard.

What Breeds to Keep For Winter.

There are some breeds of fowls more suitable for winter than others. The feathering of a fowl has more to do with its winter laying than the care bestowed sometimes, but as all breeds seem to be well feathered after moulting, how is the poultry raiser to know which to keep. There are full feathers and "fluff" feathers, the latter being downy and fine. These small, downy soft feathers, which are covered with those that are hard and coarse, are the true retainers of heat, but all breeds are not provided with them over all portions of the body. For comparison select two hens—a Brahma and a Leghorn—and examine them closely. Being small in size, the Leghorn will generally have more feathers than the Brahma, but with the wings of the Brahma, and so extensive will appear, the whole body being covered with the "fluff" feathers, but when the wings of the Leghorn are raised that portion of the body which they cover will be clean, naked and devoid of any down. Turn them loose, and the Leghorn seems perfectly protected. It is the close under covering of the Brahma that enables it to stand the cold of winter, remaining sound, healthy and in good laying condition when the Leghorn will be shivering with cold or dying with the roup. Feathers do not of themselves keep a fowl warm. They simply hold the air which is a non-conductor of heat, thus preventing the escape of bodily heat. The "fluff" feathers retain the air more completely, than the long outer coverlets, and this may be noticed by the fowls raising their feathers when cold, as if they were permitting the air to pass in, when in reality they are increasing the depth of the non-conducting fixed air, and for a like reason in summer they bring their feathers close to the body for a contrary effect. Thus the breeds to keep are those that are full in under feathers, for other breeds must be given more care and at tention. The Brahmas and Plymouth Rocks are both heavily feathered over all portions of the body, and so are the Cochins and Langshans, but the Cochins are too sluggish, while the Langshans have not proved to be as hardy as the Brahmas, though they are hardier than some breeds. A cross of the Leghorn and Brahma feathers well and combines the merits of both, but it is best not to rely on any of the non-sitters for winter laying.

The Grange.

When a man says the world owes him a living, and he cannot show on his side of the account what he has done for it, there is room to doubt his statement. The fair presumption is that he claims too much, even if it cannot be shown his account is balanced every day. There are many men and women who carry their heads high in the air and look on labor with disdain who are nevertheless utterly useless in the economy of the world through which honest effort establishes just claims to what is called a living. These idle creatures have no claim to the fruits of labor earned by those who meet all requirements, whose hands are hardened by toil, or whose active brains accomplish tasks that in their execution make the world better. It is folly for any person to set up a claim on the world as his debtor, except as he can show what useful work he has done to justify his demand for a living. No matter how much wealth he may hold, he is still under obligations to work, for his wealth is but the product of labor, and if not earned by him constitutes an obligation to do something in return.—From the Husbandman.

A very intelligent farmer remarked a few days ago, "You cannot expect a Farmers' Club, or any other similar organization, to last more than 10 or 15 years. There is a limit within which the rise and fall come." Yet, agriculture is as old as the civilization that makes it the support of mankind. Its demands are greater to-day, far greater, than at the beginning of the Christian era, it must be conducted with higher skill than at any former period, and it necessarily absorbs more thought, because of increasing demands. Is there no cohesion among its innumerable workers? Must they operate at cross purposes forever? They are not organized, to be sure, but they certainly can associate for objects of common interest; and when they do this they will find great gain. There is truth now, as there was thousands of years ago, in the utterance of the wise man, "Where no council is the people fall; but in the multitude of councellors there is safety." That is an argument for organization of farmers that they may counsel together. Their clubs and Granges need not fail—they will not if members are true to themselves. They may continue forever; for if managed wisely they will be in harmony with nature, serving the world usefully, gaining strength as years advance.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING.

I am prepared to furnish COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES and SHROUDS Cheaper than the same quality of Goods can be procured anywhere else in the County.

—Dealer in Ready Made FURNITURE at City Prices.—

—LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.—

Horses & Carriages and Feed on Reasonable Terms and at Short Notice.

W. F. A. FOSTER,
Port Deposit, Md.

july 18-5t

REYNOLDS BROS.,

PORT DEPOSIT, MD.

(ESTABLISHED 1866.)

Hardware House and Tin Can Factory.

Manufacturers of Celebrated Eureka Tested Tin Fruit Cans!

Fruit Packers Supplied with Cans and Cases at Best Rates!

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.

—PUBLIC ACCOMMODATED PROMOTLY AT LOWEST CASH RATES.—

Eureka Tested Tin Fruit Cans for Packers in Large or Small Orders!

TO FALL TRADE.

National Bone will be offered Low!

All making early engagements will, for Cash or good Note, interest added, obtain these Goods at Low Figures. Clubs of 50 Tons are offered at Inducements.

—They are in Good Drilling Condition.—

J. A. DAVIS & SON,
Port Deposit, Md.

June 16th, 1885. 9t.

A Healthful Resort.

THE STOCKTON, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,

Corner of Atlantic and Maryland avenue, is now prepared to accommodate guests for the season. Excellent cuisine, and supplied with all modern convenience.

KELSEY & LEFLER, Props.

[When writing, mention this paper.]

GENERAL AGENTS WANTED

Of extra ability and experience, to take general appointing agencies, to find and start other canvassers on fast-selling books. Extraordinary inducements. Applicants must show their business by stating by letter (no postal cards) in full their experience, etc.

HENRY BICKLIN & CO.,
608 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

HIGHLANDS HOUSE,

JOSEPH FRITTS, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDS, MACON CO.,
NORTH CAROLINA.

(ALTITUDE NEARLY 4000 FEET.)

HEALTH AND SUMMER RESORT.

The Hotel is a commodious and quiet boarding house convenient to Post Office and stores. We have pleasant suites of rooms for families. Our table is supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable.

One mile of easy ascent to the top of Mt. Satula, giving one of the best views of the whole range. Five miles drive to the top of the famous White Side Mountain. Other grand peaks, also water falls too numerous to mention. Health and pleasure seekers and lovers of nature may find here a mild climate, exempt from great extremes of heat and cold, pure, invigorating air, pure cold spring water, and grandest mountain scenery east of the Rocky Mountains. Our grand and elevated region of mountain country and latitude accounts for our long, cool and even summer climate, the delight of all who spend a summer here. No mosquitoes, few flies and insects. Our beautiful town site is near the crest of the Blue Ridge, about five miles from the Georgia line, and contains nearly 300 of the best class, from nearly every State in the Union. Good society, excellent schools, church privileges, stores, mills, boarding houses and several fine dwellings. We shall continue to try to make the visits of our guests to the Highlands pleasant ones. We especially solicit the patronage of those who wish to tarry long in this "Land of the Sky."

Highlands is 30 miles north of Walhalla, South Carolina. 30 miles south of Webster, on the Western N. C. R. R. Good hacks and stages at Sylva, near Webster, at Bloomer's, Walhalla, or at Holland & Hines's, Seneca, S. C., on Air Line R. R. ready to bring passengers to Highlands at reasonable rates.

JOSEPH FRITTS,
Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL.

E. E. ENGEL, - - - Editor & Publisher.

$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS!

By examining the date on the paper in connection with their name, subscribers will see when their money is paid. All subscriptions are stopped when the time expires, so that we may know AUG. '85 if a renewal is desired, and should be remitted before the paper is stopped.

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1885.

THE MIDLAND JOURNAL.

This issue of our paper appears in a new form, with a new head and partial change in name, printed on fine white paper, enlarged to the extent of nearly a inch the longest column, and we hope improved generally. Our readers will be their own judges in the matter of improvements, if progressive they would not be willing to part with, and which we would not wish to abridge. They will very naturally desire to know our reasons for these changes which we will briefly state were inspired solely by business motives. The present eight page form enables us to arrange better the different departments, and give more variety to its pages, which is an important point in a family paper.

Business is inexorable in its demands and the business of a paper cannot be enlarged and extended, while hamper ed by a village name, no more than the mother's darling can become a man, measuring up to the world's standard, if tethered by mother's apron string. The law of newspaper-dom is to confine the village paper to the village business and its immediate surroundings, and "Rising Sun" is too small a village to lead one such pretendous ambition. The old boy has been promising to rise too long. Let him get up and dress and go to work and show a broad estate in the matter of industries equal to the best of his sister towns, and then he might have sons and daughters that would love to honor his name.

The village name fixes the status of a paper at once and unchangeable in the mind of the stranger, even before its contents are examined, and the general advertiser, unless a patent medicine man, fights shy of the local paper whose very name if bearing the village name makes it appear listensely so to him; and he is not willing to pay more than an intensely small rate for advertising.

In selecting "MIDLAND" as a name it is done with a sense of the fitness of appellations. Objects which concern the public should be provided with names which express, as nearly as possible, the relation they bear to their immediate surroundings. Our location geographically considered is emphatically a *midland* position. We are mid way between the great cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore. We are mid way between the ocean and the first mountain range on the continent. We occupy the central point of the great geographical division between the North and South of the country. In agriculture the section of country extending on the north to central Pennsylvania and on the south to central Virginia and east and west from the ocean to the Blue Ridge, produces fruits and vegetables of superior flavor, and for this peculiar quality which they possess in a superlative degree this region excels in the excellence of its canning products. We might go on and cite many more features which mark this land as the midland of the country, and located on the very heart of this favored division, no name could be more fitting than "Midland," for a paper. In euphony few if any in the English language excel the word. What name more musical than *Midland?* Though strong and convincing as these reasons are, they are but secondary to the demands of prospective business. That settles every thing with the average Am-rican, and he disposes of sentimental qualms as Shakspeare disposes of physic.

Honor to the Distinguished Dead.

Post Master General Vilas has issued an order closing the post offices to-morrow, between the hours of one and five o'clock P. M. the time appointed for the celebration of General Grant's funeral obsequies.

Governor Lloyd of Maryland has issued his proclamation ordering all state offices to be closed to-morrow, and requesting the people to assemble at their respective places of worship.

Several wealthy gentlemen of New York have contributed, and paid the delivery bills, who attended Gen. Grant in his last illness.

Jos. Roach's Failure.

This failure is not a mere failure and stoppage of business by a large manufacturer, but much more. It is a national calamity. The United States is at present struggling to get back her commercial marine which the perfidy of England robbed her people of during the rebellion. To revive her ship building interest and regain the carrying trade that they once lost has elicited a great amount of wise as well as unwise discussion by our statesmen, but the man who made the greatest advance in the right direction was John Roach. He invested a fortune in fitting up ship yards and factories for ship building, and after the severe struggle, he has made to achieve for the United States her former greatness on the ocean, to find the hand of the government reached out to crush him, and the bastons he has done so much to establish, is a sad commentary, on the counsels which prevail in free-trade circles, and among that class of political economists who have striven so hard to make the United States a grand market for British manufactures and a grain field and provi-ion depot to supply her mechanics and sailors with cheap food stuffs. This has been ever England's policy, and in pursuit of this object fifty years ago she organized anti slavery societies, she fomented discord between the sections by her emissaries in the north abusing slavery, and her aristocratic minions in the south preaching the beauties of free trade for her manufactured products and a ready market for southern cotton. Holding up to the aristocrats of Charleston and South Carolina the beauties of class government, and in every conceivable way encouraging them to create an insurrection. The aristocracy of England is more to blame for the great American rebellion than all promoting causes beside. While crying out to the world against American slavery, the moment her machinations started the conflict, she took sides and almost formed an alliance with the slave power against the freedom she had so ardently preached. Cruisers were built on the Clyde by her best ship builders, armed with English guns and munitions of war, and manned by British sailors, for the purpose of destroying and frightening from the seas American commerce. Mark what follows. Of all other men John Roach was the man who led in the building and equipping of American war vessels to blockade the southern ports and shut out British blockade runners; and when the last port was blockaded, and English commerce threatened if that power showed any further aggressive measures in supporting the rebellion, she turned her back and left the south to its fate. American commerce had been transferred to British vessels. To maintain this ill got advantage on the high seas and in the ship building business has been her policy every since. hence the war on our ship builders and all measures which looked toward restoring the United States' power on the ocean in her naval and commercial marine.

And this policy has at last found its strongest support in Attorney general Garland's decision which declares to the world that American citizens have no rights that their government are bound to respect. That a solemn contract by the authorized officers of the government with a citizen is not binding on the government, if technical objection can be trumped up. In all laws governing the people of these United States, the act of the lawfully constituted agent binds the principal, but Attorney General Garland virtually says that the citizen shall suffer for the act of the government's agent, and the agent go unpunished. This decision is a fit companion piece to the Dred Scott decision of Judge Taney which went down to infamy to posterity and Garland is not a greater jurist than Taney. It is possible his judgment may be warped, against Roach, without his knowledge of the fact. He was on the side of the English cruisers when they were destroying American commerce. John Roach was opposed to them, and they are evidently on opposite sides still. On which side are the American people ? ?

Fall Plowing.

Every farmer should carefully read the article on fall plowing by Henry Stewart, printed on our first page. There is much useful information presented by the writer who is one of the foremost agricultural writers of the country.

Next week we will commence the publication of a illustrated history of Barrows.

Timely Hints.

The *American Grocer* has some well timed remarks on the canned goods business, and advises canners to put up a prime article. It is waste of time, material and capital to put up slop goods. The consumers of canned goods will not purchase such inferior articles and they injure the whole trade by preventing people from using canned goods to the extent they would if none but a prime article was placed on sale. The *Grocer* says:

"We urge packers to meet fully the demands of dealers and consumers for correct definition of quality upon their labels. There is a vast amount of humbug in the terms used to designate the quality of food, and some of the canned goods dealers are among the offenders. Tell the exact truth, and back it up with a responsible name * * * * * * * * * The day has gone by when anything packed in tin will sell. The efforts of some manufacturers and dealers to improve the quality of their goods has forced others to do likewise, and has made unprofitable the packing of ordinary and inferior goods."

DIED.

7th mo., 10th. 1885, at his residence near Liberty Grove, this county Thomas C. Hopkins in the 67th year of his age.

G. W Hawse, Bures Run, W. Va., says in the year 1883 he used 300 lbs. of compost, made with Powell's Prepared Chemicals, per acre with wheat on very poor land and harvested 16 bushels wheat per acre weighing 62 lbs. to the bushel, and had as good stand of grass as he ever saw. He says he now gets as good results from Powell's Prepared Chemicals as his neighbors get from fertilizer costing $34 per ton. Powell's Prepared Chemicals cost $6 per bbl., a sufficient quantity to make one-half ton complete fertilizer. Address Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

What a Baptist Minister Says.

New Freeport, Pa., Aug. 4, 1883.

G. Holstein ;—I have been afflicted for a long time with liver complaint and constipation. I have tried many remedies and several doctors, but they all failed. I have used three bottles of your Aromanna and find it the very thing I needed. I shall recomend it to all who are suffering in the same way.

JOHN WEST. Pastor Baptist Church.

Sold by Dr. L. R. Kirk Rising Sun.

WOODLAWN CAMP.

Woodlawn Camp Meeting commences August 11th and continues ten days. The rent of tents will be as follows:

12x16 Canvass Tent with Floor....$ 9.00
14x20 " " " 11.00
For use of a Single Bunk during camp. .50
For use of a Double Bunk during camp .75
For any information concerning the camp address C. S. ABRAHAMS, Secy.

July 18-4t Woodlawn, Md.

THE FALL TERM
—OF—
WEST NOTTINGHAM ACADEMY

will begin Monday, September 7th, 1885. Young Men and Boys thoroughly prepared for Business, for College, or Johns Hopkins University. For Catalogues address

GEO. K. BECHTEL, A. M.,
Principal,
jul25-7t Colora, Cecil Co., Md.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, SALT RHEUM, MERCURIAL DISEASE, ITCH, SCALD HEAD, FEMALE WEAKNESS, DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER, for LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

The above named medicine, and also Sellers' Jamaica Ginger for sale by Dr. L. R. Kirk, Rising Sun, Md.

SURE GROWTH

SUPER PHOSPHATE.

SURE GROWTH is a thoroughly reliable high grade Bone Phosphate. It is in excellent mechanical condition, and is guaranteed to drill freely without trouble. To produce Wheat, it excels any Fertilizer sold in this section. TRY IT!

Manufactured by

D. SCOTT & BRO.,
Elkton. Md.

FOR SALE BY
A. L. DUYCKINCK & CO., Rising Sun, Md.
CAMPBELL, CARTER & CO., Nottingham, Pa.
jul 18-9t

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.—Seven Thousand first class smoked herring. Inquire of SAMUEL LOGAN, Charlestown, Cecil county, Md. jane 20 2m.

FOR SALE—ONE THOROUGHbred Jersey Bull Calf. 2 months old. Address ENOCH McCOLLOUGH, Rowlandville, Md., or inquire on farm near Liberty Grove. jul 31-2t

FOR SALE.—A VERY VALUable Mare, chestnut brown, a fine traveler, can trot a mile in three minutes and a half, an excellent driver in single or double harness, perfectly gentle, a woman can drive her. 6 years old. Apply to R. P. McDOWELL, Liberty Grove, Md. aug7-2t

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 (patent) COAL OIL CANS

CHAMBER SETS, &C.

ELECTRIC LAMPS—genuine make—best coal oil lamps in the world.

TUBULAR LANTERNS with headlight reflectors, unequaled for driving. Have your HEATERS and FURNACES put in order before cold weather. We make this a leading feature in our business, and guarantee the work. All kinds of HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS and KNICK KNACKS for the cook table kept in stock.

C. C. McCLURE,
Rising Sun, Md.

NOTTINGHAM CORNET BAND

—WILL RUN THEIR 3rd ANNUAL—

EXCURSION TO TOLCHESTER,

—ON—

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8th, 1885,

leaving Avondale, on P. & B. C. R. R., for Port Deposit, then by Steamer.

"NELLIE WHITE"

to Tolchester. For Time of Starting and Rates, see Posters last of week.

Guide to Success IN BUSINESS AND SOCIETY.

The most universally useful book ever published. It tells completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to Be Your Own Lawyer. How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully. How to Act in Society and everywhere. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for one cent reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book is READ, read and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to R. B. SCHMULL & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Public Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE!

The undersigned agent for the heirs of James A. Coulson, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on MONDAY,

AUGUST 24th, 1885,

the Real Estate, whereof, the said Jas. A. Coulson died seized and possessed, containing

33 ACRES, AND 7 PERCHES,

of land, more or less. This farm is situated in the 6th election district of Cecil county, 1½ miles west of Rising Sun, and about the same distance north of Colora station, on the B. C. R. R., and adjoins lands of Thos. Way, Wm. J. Evans and others.

The farm is in a high state of cultivation, and is divided into 7 fields. About seven acres is in meadow land and has a good stream of water running through it. There is an apple orchard in full bearing and other choice fruits. the improvements consist of a 2½ story FRAME HOUSE, nearly new, containing five rooms, with good cellar. There is also a never-failing well of water near the door. Frame BARN, 30x60, in good repair. This is a desirable property for anyone wishing to purchase, as it is in a good moral neighborhood, convenient to Churches, Schools, Stores and Markets. Possession will be given Sept. 1st, 1885; any one wishing to view the premises before the day of sale, will be shown the same by Geo. E. Coulson, residing thereon.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third Cash on day of sale; balance, March 25th, 1886. Credit payments to bear interest from day of sale and to be secured by mortgage.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.

WM. T. COULSON, } Agt. for the Heirs of
Jas. A. Coulson, Dec.

☞ ALSO at the same time and place the undersigned Administrator of Jas. A. Coulson, deceased, will sell all the personal property of said deceased, to wit:

1 BAY MARE, 7 years old, all sound and gentle, splendid driver, and good worker, 1 BROWN HORSE, 10 years old, good worker, 2 milch COWS, one of them fresh, 1 two-year-old STEER, lot of Chickens, 1 Dearborn, 1 old Wagon, 1 MOWER, in good order, Horse Rake, 3 Plows, Fluke Harrow, Corn Sheller Grain Fan, Grain Cradle, lot Work Harness, 2 sets single Carriage Harness, Saddle, Rakes, Forks, Shovels, Grindstones, etc. HOUSEHOLD GOODS.—Book Case and Desk Settee, 3 Tables, 6 room Chairs, lot of Windsor Chairs, corner Cupboard, Bureau, 2 Bedsteads, large Chest, 2 stands, Beds and Bedding, lot of Books, Gun, Churn, Tubs, Buckets, Pans, 1 Cook Stove and fixtures, 1 Room Stove, lot Carpet by the yard, lot of Earthen and Stone Ware, and many other articles not mentioned.

TERMS OF SALE.—Six months' credit on all sums over $10, purchaser to give note with approved security, payable at National Bank of Rising Sun; interest from date if not paid when due. Sums of $10 and under Cash.

GEORGE E. COULSON,
Administrator of Jas. A. Coulson, Dec.

ALSO 1 two-horse Wagon with two beds, 1 no-top Buggy, 1 A A Harrow, new, Malta Plow, 4 Hogs, 7 acres Corn in the ground, lot good Hay by the ton, large lot Wheat and Oats Straw, 1 Ash Red-worm Bolt complete, nearly new.

GEO. E. COULSON,
J. C. HEISMAN, Auct. jul 31-4t

RISING SUN DEPOT.

MAIL ARRANGEMENT.

CLOSES.

To all points by railroad and stage.—Mails close 8.35 a. m. By Railroad—North—9.40 a. m. 4.30 p. m. South, 10.12 a. m. 7.10 p. m.

RAILROAD AND STAGE.

NORTH

Trains leave Rising Sun 9.55 a. m; 4.36 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 8.30 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 9.45.

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

NEWSPAPER.

JOURNAL.—A Weekly Paper, devoted to Home, Farm and County; editor Independent of party. $1.00 per year. R. E. Kreig, editor and publisher.

SCHOOLS.

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

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

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

Dr. L. R. Kirk, M. E. Kirk, H. J. Sheppard, Theodore Garvin and A. L. Doyle(nick.

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 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., 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, 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.

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

NOTICE.

BY THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR CECIL COUNTY, January 17, 1885.

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 chargable to the same.

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

THE JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT RISING SUN, CECIL COUNTY, MD.

One dollar a year; fifty cents for 6 months, and twenty-five cents for 3 months; payable invariably in advance.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1885.

LOCAL NEWS.

New mackerel at E. R. Buffington's.

A fine rain on Monday; Lana's flood.

It is now in order to congratulate the farmers; "Shake!"

This will insure good corn and potato "crops."

The Sun had a visit last week from one of Port Deposit's granite kings.

Another bale of muslin from the New York market at E. R. Buffington's

The body of a new born infant (white) was found in a well in Elkton last week. comment is unnecessary.

The three o'clock service at Rowlandville Methodist Church has been discontinued.

Gilt Band Chamber Sets very handsome at E. R. Buffington's

The following should have appeared in our last issue but was crowded out to give place to more perishable local pabulum

Woodlawn camp commences on Tuesday next, 11 th inst, and promises to be as large as any previous camp held on the ground. Woodlawn camp has always been very popular.

A Fine line of Kennedy's fine cakes, fancy cracker's from Boston at Worrall's.

Grand Army, Post No 10. of this bounty passed resolutions of condolence on the death of Gen eral Grant, and the members will wear crape on the left arm for 30 days

The Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore railroad has purchased 40 acres of land near Edge Moor Wilmington, to build extensive car shops.

Large quantities of white poplar wood are received from Maine and manufactured into paper at the mills on the Harford Shore opposite Conowingo.

The Mormons held a bush meeting in the vicinity of Mechanics valley last Saturday and Sunday. We have not learned what success they had.

Our old friend Stackhouse of Elk Neck has taken the blue ribbon for the first load of peaches brought into North East last week.

The peach crop of the peninsula grows small by degrees and beautifully less—in the news papers. Wonhow it is on the trees? Judging from the appearance of the fruit crop generally we fear the news-papers are nearly right this time

The members of Harmony M. P. Church will hold a fair and festival August 27th, 28th and 29th, for the purpose of raising money to pay for the parsonage which they are building and will be ready for the pastor in a short time.

Here's enterprise for you. A Salisbury paper says: One of our enterprising farmers beyond the depot cut his wheat with his sheep shears, threshed it in his cart body, and his wife fanned it in her apron The result was three pecks.

The conductors and engineers of both trains concerned in the collision on the Columbia and Port Deposit Railroad, near Frenchtown, recently have been suspended for a week The flagman, who was not out far enough to protect his train, is laid off indefinitely.

Mrs Elizabeth A. Perry, of Port Deposit, in this county, died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. R. E. McClenahan, in that town, on Tuesday morning the 28th, aged 76 years. Mrs. Perry was the mother of Lieutenant Commander Thomas Perry, United States navy.

Choice selection of Hamburg and Oriental lace, at Worrall's.

The Pennsylvania railroad company have secured control of the Delaware Maryland and Virginia road, running from Harrington Del., to Franklin, on the Maryland line, thus giving them possession of all the important lines on the peninsula.

The thunder storm of two weeks ago so disorganized—paralyzed we might say—the telephone wires in this county as to seriously interfere with their working.

A "Lawn party" was recently held at the residence of the minister, Rev. Jas. Conway, for the benefit of the Presbyterian church at Port Deposit, which afforded a great deal of enjoyment to the company and a handsome revenue for the church. Fancy articles were contributed by the members and sold at auction.

"Billy" the Chesapeake joker is in jail again for selling whiskey. A curious kind of currency our nonde-script local option law has proved. A day in jail is valued at $6. As soon as the tramp fraternity come to understand this matter they will take to selling whiskey. By investing in a pint they can procure board and lodging from the county for a month.

Tuesday, the 28 ultimo, being the anniversary of their father's birth, the son and daughters of Rev. T. Snowden Thomas, Editor of the *Peninsula Methodist*, presented him as a token of their filial affection with an admirable life-sized portrait in crayon, of their lamented mother, with handsome gilt frame and easel. As Mr. Thomas had not the slightest hint of their purpose until invited into the parlor to look upon the life-like likeness the surprise was complete. —*Democrat.*

The barn together with its contents, on the farm of Mr. Joseph Fredericks, was burned last Tuesday night. The fire was discovered about 1 o'clock, but it made too much headway to allow much to be saved. About 15 tons of hay, a threshing machine, reaper and mower, all the harness and nearly all the farming implements were destroyed The fire is supposed to have been the work of tramps. Mr. Fredericks holds a policy in the Farmers and Mechanics Insurance Company.—*Star.*

The colored excursion which sailed from Port Deposit for St. Michaels ten days ago had a white fool on board who was found without ticket or money, when informed that he would be put off at St. Michaels' unless he found means to pay his fair, he declared he'd get off right there, which was in the middle of the bay opposite Red Bank. Suiting the action to the promise he stripped of his coat and vest and jumped in. Before the steamer could be stopped, boats lowered and the fool reached he was nearly drowned. By rolling the body a while the surplus water was got out, and the creature began to walk and talk again. The numbers of that class of bipeds are very tenacious of life

At the 10th annual meeting of the Farmers and Mechanics Mutual Fire Insurance Association held at Calvert on Saturday 25th H. H. Duyckinck of the Ninth district was re-elected president, and H H. Kimble, re-elected secretary and treasurer Alfred Kirk, Levi R. Mearns, Aaron J. Michener, Wm. Armstrong and John W. McCullough were re-elected managers All the last years' surveyors were re elected except in the Sixth district, where Aaron L. Duyckinck succeeds D. G. Waring, and in the Ninth, Wm Kirk succeeds John P. Wilson declined. The annual statement made by the Board of Managers, shows the amount of property insured in the company to be within a few dollars of $2,660,000, with a balance in the treasury of $95.91.

THE *Whip* LATELY ARM BEAT.—A young gentleman who does not live a hundred miles from Elon, in this county while returning home from a visit to his best girl the other night, was overtaken on the road by a friend, who was on his way to his (the young gent's) house to see his mother, and when he drove up behind him he called to him, "I am going to see your mother!" The young man, however, did not recognize him, and the noise made by the carriages preventing him from hearing distinctly, he only caught the last word, and that incorrectly as he thought it was "money" instead of "mother," and made up his mind at once that a highwayman was in chase for the purpose of robbery. He put whip to his horse and drove at the top of his speed. His friend behind having as good an animal as his kept close behind him, never thinking that he was taken for a robber, and they went like mad men. When he reached home the young man dashed into the yard crying. "Father! father! a man is trying to rob me!" and in a few moments the whole neighborhood was aroused, the neighbors flocking in, armed with all sorts of weapons; and it is just possible, had not the supposed robber quickly made himself known that some one might have treated him to a load of shot.

Shot Himself.

Andrew Angle, a youth about 15 years of age accidentally shot himself while at the colored camp meeting in Mr. Simper's woods. He had an old single-barrel pistol in his pocket, and was playing with the trigger when the load was discharged.

Water Works for Port Deposit

Judge Stump issued a certificate of incorporation on Wednesday for Port Deposit water company. The names of the incorporators are Lawrence B. McCabe, Jno. R. Bond. Dr. Charles A. Shure, James A. Davis and Wesley W. Reynolds The capital stock is $15,000 divided into $10 shares.

The Last Funeral Honors to the Dead Hero

The remains of General Grant were brought to New York on Wednesday, where they will lay in state till tomorrow when they will be deposited in the tomb prepared for them at Riverside Park. The procession escorting the dead was solemnly grand, and tens of thousands are filing thro' the City hall when the coffin is placed in state which contains all of what remains of the last sad rites of burial will be paid the man the nation mourns for.

Loss of Sight

Mr. Samuel Reynolds near Elkton vicinity lately consulted Dr. Morrison, of Oxford, Chester co Pa., in reference to the removal of cataract when he was informed that his blindness was not due to cataract at all but to another cause which had advanced beyond the reach of remedies, and he has therefore been slowly becoming blind for the past five years. Dr Morrison has been engaged in a general practice for the past twenty years but has lately given especial attention to diseases of the eyes and ears and defective sight.

Low Rates to New York on August 8th.

For the accomodation of those who desire to witness or participate in the funeral ceremonies of the late General U. S Grant, to be held in New York on Saturday, August 8th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to New York from all prominent stations on the 7th and 8th, and good to return until the 10th, at greatly reduced rates. Special rates will be granted to military, Grand Army Posts, and other organized bodies. For full detailed information apply to ticket agents of the company.

Fine Fishing.

Conowingo and Bald Friar are fascinating favorite places for the citizens of old Isaac Walton to resort to with rod and line, where they are generally rewarded with a generous string of black or striped bass, the latter known as rock fish. Occasionally amateur sportsmen have excellent luck with the silver hook. Last week Messrs. Worrall and West of our town took a run over to the Susquehanna and brought away a good string which in our minor mentions we stated were taken with the customary shining bait but friend Worrall assures us that their catch was in beautiful sportsman style with rod and reel. Fish caught with fly and minnows are much more toothsome than those goyed with a silver hook.

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. L. R. Kirk. 6

CONOWINGO ITEMS.

The recent rains have muddied the river and spoiled the Bass fishing which was just commencing to be good The flood did but little damage in this section. Mr. Wm. Gifflig reports the Bald Frier road washed very badly, but will have a force of workman on it in a day or too. Mr. Gifflig's bank road is in fine condition and was not injured by the flood.

Mrs. Thomas Smedley of Lancaster while visiting her daughter, Mrs. Pennel near Pleasant Grove on Monday was taken suddenly ill and before medical assistance could be obtained she expired. Her husband and daughters were sent for but arrived after her demise.

The protracted festival at Bethesda church closed on Tuesday evening and was a very creditable affair. The tables were well arranged and well filled with nice things. The several constables that were on the ground each evening were a super fluous arrangement, as we never saw a quieter or better behaved assemblege. On the last evening an open air concert was given Mr. J. W. Dustin of this place led the singing and was assisted by severae very sweet voiced ladies. Mr. John Swisher presided at the organ. Master Granville Dunn also gave some choice instrumental selection on the organ. At the close Mr. Abram Baer, of Pilot town gave some valations on the Harmonica. The net proceeds, which are for the sunday school, will be about forty dollars. The blackberry season has commenced and there are about 2 pickers for every black berry, and about 2 million jiggers to every picker. Wheat is turning out much better than expected and oats are the best crop for many years

The grand festive event of the season was the festival of the Tape Snow post on Saturday 25th ult at Pleasant Grove. The grove was thronged with the elite of Lancaster and Cecil counties. In fact it seemed as if Cecil and Lancaster had met to have a good time. The cake table under the management of Miss Maggie Cummings M. A. Blair, Mena, Nesbitt, Sallie Reed, and other ladies fairly groaned under the weight of fine cake. A beautiful stand was erected, tastefully decorated for the speakers. The stand was also draped in black in memory of Gen. Grant the orators of the day were John E. Wilson of Elkton Chas. Wilson of Rising Sun and D. J. C. Gatchell of Lancaster co. The Little Britain Band furnished excellent music. The net proceeds of the festival were about one hundred and fifty dollars.

NOBODY

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. 6

THE Blatchford Bequest.

BY

HUGH CONWAY,

AUTHOR OF "CARIOLA," "FAUSTINA," "PAUL JONES," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

The waves were tumbling in heavily on Overton beach. It was too dark to see the white line of surf from the row of houses which fronted the sea; but the sullen roar of each wave as it broke, and the sharp rush of the shingle as it followed the retreating flood, were audible at a much greater distance off than Marine Terrace. The wind blew in fierce gusts, sending the rain against the window panes like a whip with a thousand lashes falling at the same moment. Nature, temper, perhaps a passionate past with a neglect heart, had not contribution good enough of duty cold and wet, would, of his own free will, be out of doors on such a night as this.

The Rev. Cuthbert Wrey, curate in charge of St. Nicholas, had little gathered from sermons of "St. Mary's." Perhaps, was not a poet; therefore, he felt heartily glad when he arrived at the door of his lodging in Marine Parade, without having been battered by the forces of the gale, which, in the low walls and pillars which bordered those wind swept little gardens facing the sea. He was afraid to whether his machinery to get at his latch-key—let that wind have an air chance, and he expected to find the garment stripped from his shoulders and blown into ribbons—so he knocked, rather impatiently, at the door.

"An awful night, Mrs. Roberts!" he said to his landlady, when, by dint of united efforts, they had closed the door and barred out the uproarious wind.

"Yes, sir; an awful night," replied Mrs. Roberts, taking the dripping mackintosh and broad-brimmed hat. "so awful, sir," she added apologetically, "that I thought it better to read a sermon at home, instead of coming to hear you this evening."

"Quite right. Did you more good, I dare say," answered the curate pleasantly, and as one whose belief in the efficacy of sermons was not unassailable. "I'm sure I wouldn't have gone to church tonight, if I could have helped it."

Mrs. Roberts looked grave at hearing such sentiments proceed from the cloth.

"Your fire is quite ready, sir," she said. "Would you please take off your wet boots before you go up? They mark the stair-covering so, and washing is so expensive."

The Rev. Cuthbert complied. He went up stairs in his stockings; and having changed sundry dripping articles of attire, drew his chair to the table and commenced his tea or supper or whatever the meal might be called.

Curates are but a well-paid race, and the stipend allotted to the curate of St. Nicholas, in return for the assistance he gave the rector of that dreary little watering-place, Overseas, was hardly enough to provide delicate fare, such as indulged people to linger over their tables. He ate his cold meat with a healthy appetite, drained out the last drop from the teapot, filled his pipe, and rang for the teathings to be cleared.

"You may leave the kettle, Mrs. Roberts," he said. "I think, after my wetting, I may indulge in a glass of hot whisky and water."

"Quite right, sir," said the landlady. "Ah, it's on a night like this one pities the hectotaliers."

"All extreme people must be pitied, Mrs. Roberts," said the curate, smiling, "but bring another glass with mine, and I will give you some."

Although the lady murmured something about only taking spirits twice a year, a second glass made its appearance, and she left the room with the materials for a comfortable nightcap in her hand.

Cuthbert Wrey pushed back the table, wheeled his chair in front of the fire, put his feet on the fender, and clasping his hands behind his head, sat watching the smoke curling from his pipe. He felt that if any man had a right to enjoy perfect rest that evening, it was the curate of St. Nicholas. He had conducted two services, and attended the afternoon classes. He had visited his sick, and, as far as he knew, done all that duty demanded of him. Now let him take his ease for an hour or two. He saw nothing to interfere with it, unless the wind should blow the windows in.

Cuthbert Wrey was a man of about twenty-eight, tall, muscular, and good-looking. His features, although strongly marked, were not irregular; indeed, a very little more would have made him a remarkably handsome man. Perhaps he looked at the worst, as we see him now with his face in repose. Its expression was not quite a happy one. It bore at times a kind of dissatisfied look—a look which, it seemed, might soon grow habitual. His brows had a trick of frowning until they almost met, and at the same time the corners of his mouth fell in a slightly scornful manner—whether in scorn at the world in general, or himself in particular, it is doubtful if he could have determined. Any way, his face was not exactly the face of a happy, successful, or contented man. Yet, when he spoke—even when another's affairs occupied his mind, and he was not thinking of Cuthbert Wrey—this expression completely vanished. His words were kind, and the smile which accompanied them always frank and pleasing as the words themselves. Altogether, he was a great favorite with both the rich and poor of Overseas.

He did not look very clerical as he sat in the shabby arm-chair. His long black coat had been replaced by a comfortable shooting jacket, and, in place of his clerical collar, he wore a loose dark neckcloth in the ruff.

Well, curate as he was, he did not think to enjoy it alone. He guessed on the morrow he would be a long way, and, in the circumstances, he felt a certain pleasure in the fact that, if he chose, he could be his own congregation, and, if he chose, he could read himself to sleep. The idea was so novel, that he laid down his pipe, and, with his right hand, swept it round with a kind of hopeless gesture. His eyes were long one, and, in the circuit it made, came to contact with the black covered pamphlet which had occupied the middle place, and which contained the discourse he so recently delivered to the sandy congregation who had braved the weather. It fell at his feet; and with a grim smile on his face, Cuthbert let it lie.

"It is no use," he said, looking at the illustrated sermon, and apparently addressing his remarks to it—"it is no use. How can I expect to convince others, if I can't convince myself? I wrote that sermon for myself; I preached it for myself, not for my flock; yet I am more full of doubt than before. The hard work, the penury, I did not mind, until I began to doubt. There must be an end to this. Why did I take orders?" he continued, looking fiercely at the passive sermon-case. "Why did I take orders? Now, to answer this question, a man must know himself better than I do. I had to make my living in one profession or another. I was intelligent, I said, I believed, clever. The Church was easy to enter, and I may have fancied there was a career there for a clever man. It was no wrong to think this; for in these days I believed I could do my duty as a clergyman. Then my frame of mind at the time?—here his eyes grew sad and his voice dropped. "Margaret had just died. She never knew I loved her; but I knew it. And then, Trevor—ah Trevor, Trevor, my friend! with your sweet childlike trust in every old tradition—your silvery tongue—you are answerable for my mistake. Those walks together, those arguments of years, the fervid eloquence of which so moved me, that for a time I could see all things by your own light! And you, I hear, were last month received into the bosom of Rome. You will scarcely blame me. Certainly, in leaving the Church, I shall not be accused of self-interested motives. I have nothing in view. On the other hand, I don't make much sacrifice. Fifty shillings a week is not a great income for a man to turn. I will set about making the change at once.

"Well, Mrs. Roberts, what is it?" he asked testily, as his landlady knocked, entered and cut short his meditations in a moment.

"Some one from 'The Folly,' sir, with this note."

"Mrs. Blatchford is worse, I suppose," said the curate, opening the note. It contained a few hastily written lines from the doctor: "I am afraid Mrs. B. can not last out the night. She is anxious to see you. Come at once."

"Poor woman!" ejaculated Cuthbert. "So much better she seemed yesterday, and now dying."

"Is she indeed, poor thing?" said Mrs. Roberts, with a sympathetic face.

"Yes; I must go at once." He took off his lounging-coat, preparatory to assuming his clerical garb. "I don't know how I shall get there through this weather."

"There is a carriage waiting, sir."

"Then go down, and say I shan't be a minute."

Cuthbert attired himself as quickly as he could. Then, with a half-sigh, he took his pocket communion-service, and prepared himself for the solemn duty before him. "I wish," he said gravely, "that this sacred rite was to be performed by some one who does not reek of tobacco like I do." He felt it no grievance to be called from his fireside. Duty was clear enough, and no doubts harassed him on that score. He would have gone as willingly to the poorest member of his congregation, or of any one else's congregation who needed his aid, as he went to the richest lady in Overseas, as Mrs. Blatchford was reputed to be. He spoke a pleasant word to the coachman, who sat, a shapeless bundle of wraps, on the box, and entered the brougham, which drove off as fast as the horses could draw it. It was not at a great rate of speed, for the road was steep and the gale still at its height, blowing the reins into graceful curves, beginning at the driver's hands and ending at the horses' bits; even at times threatening to overturn the carriage entirely.

The dying woman lived in a large house on top of the hill overlooking Overseas. In whatever part of the town you stood, you could see that house. When first built, it had been christened some high-sounding name; but that name had long since vanished. Nicknames often cling to people and things much longer than their proper names and for years this house had been known as "The Folly," or sometimes as "Barnes' Folly." The original Barnes, from whom it derived this distinction, was a sanguine man, who had imbibed the notion that, with proper treatment, Overseas was destined to become one of most fashionable seaside resorts in England. He was a tradesman who had made money in the place, and claimed for it natural advantages which few others could be persuaded to see. His theory was, that if suitable residences were erected, people of station and importance would flock to them. The feeling was patriotic, honorable, and ruinous. He tested the truth of it by building a huge house on the very top of the hill. It cost him several thousands of pounds, and, when finished, no one could be tempted either to buy it, or even to rent it. Lacking a tenant, Mr. Barnes lived there himself for some years—he could scarcely be said to occupy it; he lived a bachelor, his belongings and himself barely filled it course. By-and-by some other speculations went awry; Mr. Barnes was ruined, and died eventually in the county union. Then the mortgagee took possession, and finding an other sanguine man, sold him the house, for about one third of the sum it cost him. After time it found a new home, and changed hands, and changed masters in turn, and, in the end, it was a boarding-house. At Barnes' time it was a boarding-house without boarders, an asylum without patients, a school without pupils, and a hydropathic establishment without patients. Then it gave up the battle, and for several years lay idle and forlorn, a monument of folly, as the world being that of some as a capital landmark to the Channel pilots, or a warning to speculators who might fancy that Overseas could be made any thing of.

Shortly after Cuthbert Wrey entered upon his duties as curate of St. Nicholas, Barnes' Folly took a new start. The gossip of the place said that a rich widow, now the owner of the deserted mansion, had made up her mind to reside in it. It is not clear how Mrs. Blatchford became possessed of such unbearable property; probably it was by way of mortgage; but it had been hers for several years, and her intentions were as gossip asserted. The shuttered windows were once more opened; painters, plasterers and paperhangers spent a busy and profitable three months in the house; vanloads of furniture arrived, and Barnes' Folly was again inhabited.

As no one save an eccentric person would have lived from choice in such a house, the Overseas folk were not surprised at finding that Mrs. Blatchford was eccentric. She was a widow of about fifty-five—without, so far as people knew, son, daughter, or near relative. She was haughty as a Spaniard, proud as Lucifer, and cold as the east wind. She lived in dreary solitude in the big house, neither going into society nor entertaining company. Then she was rich, was self-reliant; but no one knew the true extent of her wealth. To those of her own station with whom chance brought her into contact, she was repellently polite; to her inferiors, she was rigidly just. She subscribed to the various local charities in a severe, business-like, but substantial manner; and although living alone, her establishment was conducted on a liberal scale—most comforting to the Overseas tradesmen. She drove about in her great carriage, a stately, solitary lady; and with the exception of Cuthbert Wrey, no one in the neighborhood could be said to stand on terms of friendship with her.

Curiously enough, between Mrs. Blatchford and the curate something very much like friendship had for some years existed. As in duty bound, he had called upon her shortly after her arrival. It may be, his natural manner and pleasant words made an impression upon her—any way, he had not found her so stern and repellent as she appeared to her other visitors. A little while afterward, he had been able to render her a trifling service, or so it appeared; but which had in all probability saved her house from becoming the prey of burglars. Since then, the solitary had shown him decided marks of her favor. Cuthbert was a gentleman, and if a very poor one, perfectly independent—far too much so to let the rich lady imagine she was in any way condescending by showing him friendship. Moreover, he was a clever, earnest-hearted man, such as a woman likes to consult when any difficulties arise in her business affairs. So Mrs. Blatchford found not only his society entertaining, but on occasions, his help and advice valuable. Thus it was that he was the one person she seemed glad to see; and for a long time he had been, if not the only visitor, the only welcome visitor at The Folly.

On his side, when he had penetrated the veil of reserve with which she covered herself, Cuthbert found her an intellectual, well informed woman. From chance remarks, he decided that her nature had been spoiled and her life soured by some great grief; and he soon found that she possessed an iron will, and determination to have her own way at any cost. Yet she was not exacting, or unreasonable; and to him, whose interests could in no way clash with her own, she appeared a sincere, if somewhat undemonstrative, friend. It can scarcely be said that he loved her; her nature was not a lovable one—perhaps it was good natured pity for her loneliness that induced him to visit her so often, and to trouble himself about her affairs. Certainly it was with no thought of personal advantage, unless it were for the use of her well-stocked library; although malicious people—chiefly Dissenters, who knew not Cuthbert—wagged ill-natured tongues, and prophesied that one day the strangely assorted pair of friends would forget the disparity of their years.

During the last few months it had been the man's turn to want an adviser. His doubts as to his fitness for the profession he had chosen needed to be ventilated. Each day the feeling that he must no longer remain in the Church grew stronger and stronger; yet he dreaded taking the final step. Mrs. Blatchford had given him good counsel, and advised him to act as honesty of purpose impelled him. Only the day before she was taken ill, she had said, with more feeling than he had ever known her exhibit:

"Mr. Wrey, you are my friend—perhaps my only friend. I can see you are troubled. Make an end of this, and be yourself once more. I am as fond of you as I am of any one in the world. I am old enough to be your mother. If you want money for a fresh start in life, you must take it from me."

Cuthbert had declined the offer, firmly but gratefully. If he left the Church for conscience' sake, he must make some sacrifice, or he would not feel right in his own mind. Still, he was glad to think that that this stern, proud woman was so kindly disposed toward him.

Since that day, he had not seen her. The next day she was taken seriously ill, and doctors and nurses were summoned. Of course he had called regularly until to-day, when his duties had been so heavy he could not find time to mount the hill. And yesterday he had heard she was so much better.

The morrow strangely enough to the top of the hill on which The Folly stood, bearing the fury of the storm. A great gloom had settled on the house of lingering mortality, strewed. Cuthbert sank into the library, where the doctor was sitting.

"She has been delirious all day," he said, in outline for her sake.

"Her son? Has she got a son?" asked Cuthbert, surprised.

"She must have; and by the way she talks, I should think he had been but little joy to her. Consciousness returned about an hour ago, but it means no end. Stay here for you continually, and you see barely in time. Come with me."

He was barely in time. Mrs. Blatchford was dying fast. Her aquiline features were sharp and drawn; but her face bore a softer expression than Cuthbert could remember having seen upon it. He knelt beside her, and took her hand, trying she strove to speak, he leaned his ear close to her lips.

"Under my pillow," were the only words he could catch.

He put his hand as directed, and drew forth a letter addressed to himself.

"Shall I read it?" he asked softly.

The slight movement she was able to make was a negative one. Cuthbert again bent down to catch her faint words.

"Read it, when I am gone—after my funeral—alone. Promise—swear you will obey it to the letter."

"So far as I consistently can, I swear—I promise, on my honor as a gentleman."

His words seemed to satisfy her. He felt the faintest pressure of her fingers; then, like one who has done with worldly things, she sank once more into silence. The doctor, until now, had been, in feelings of delicacy, drawn to the other side of the room, and shook his head ominously. Nothing more could be done.

Yet she awoke again. Her fingers tightened round Cuthbert's, and her disengaged hand seemed trying to find him through the darkness. She even spoke again; and her voice, although faint, was distinct and passionate.

"My son—my only child! You have come back at last—at last! But it is too late! I forgive you, but I could not forget. I have done it for the best, darling. He is a true man, and will keep his oath. Good-by! You have come back, and I fear nothing."

* * * *

So Honoria Blatchford died, happy in the merciful delusion that the hand she held was that of the son with whom, years ago, she had parted in anger, and whom she had never since seen.

CHAPTER II.

Cuthbert rose, and gently disengaging his hand, left the room. The letter he placed in his breast, wondering even in his grief what the contents could be. He waited down stairs until the doctor joined him.

"We can do nothing else," that gentleman said. "Let us go home."

The carriage was in readiness, and took them to their respective abodes.

"Poor woman!" said the doctor, as they parted; "what a dreary, lonely death. She seemed to have no friends except you. If you know her lawyer's address you had better telegraph the first thing in the morning. Who are her near relatives?"

"She has none. She told me once her relatives were all distant ones, and she liked none of them. I will telegraph as you suggest."

"You will be certain to come in for a good thing," continued the doctor, rather envyingly.

Cuthbert started. He had not considered the probability, and felt annoyed at the remark.

"I neither believe nor expect it," he said. "We were friends, and that is all."

"Well, wait and see. Good-night, if you won't come in," said the doctor, as the carriage stopped at his door.

Cuthbert went to his room raked together his smoldering fire, and for a long time sat thinking over the death-bed scene. He felt truly sorry at the loss of a friend, and, with all her peculiarities, a true friend, yet, in his sorrow, he could not help wondering what could be the contents of that mysterious letter lying before him. It must have been written when Mrs. Blatchford was in good health, as the writing on the cover was firm and powerful. Well he knew her peculiarities, characteristic in writing—just the sort one would have expected from a stern and strong-minded woman. But speculation was idle; for some days he must remain in ignorance of the wishes he had so solemnly promised to see carried out; so he locked the letter in his desk in company with the maltreated sermon, which Mrs. Roberts had picked up and reverentially placed on the table; then, feeling worn out with the work of the day, he went to bed and slept an untroubled sleep.

At an early hour next morning Mr. Harding, solicitor, Lincoln's Inn Fields, learned that one of his best clients was dead; and by the first possible train he made his appearance at Overseas. He looked rather curiously at the curate as they met, and his manner was polite, if not deferential. Cuthbert was glad to see the legal adviser appear so promptly, thinking his advent would shift all responsibility from his own shoulders.

"And what day will you fix for the funeral, Mr. Wrey?" asked the solicitor, after hearing what little there was to hear about his client's rather sudden death.

"What day will I fix?"

"Yes. If you don't know it, I may as well tell you that unless Mrs. Blatchford has made a fresh will within the last few months—a most unlikely event, as we were entirely in her confidence—entirely—unless she has made a new will, you are the sole executor."

"I am?"

"Yes, you; and I may add, a beneficiary to a considerable extent. Our client was a strange woman, Mr. Wrey—strange and eccentric; but perfectly sane—perfectly sane.

"No one who knew her could doubt that."

"Exactly, exactly, perhaps strange—no. The will is in duplicate. You will find a copy in our office; the original is at our office. For form's sake, you had better ask her relatives, although they are but distant ones."

"I don't even know their names, or must have it all to you, Mr. Harding."

"Then I will send you a list. Perhaps you would suit me very well, if you wish me to come down and pay the last tribute of respect to my poor client—I may say friend."

"Decidedly be it, if it rests with me," replied Cuthbert, who was longing to be alone in order to digest Mr. Harding's intelligence.

What did it mean? The lawyer's enigmatical and impressive words—the promise given to the dying woman—and in the background the sealed letter? He thought about it long, earnestly, and anxiously. He guessed that the dead hand laid some heavy burden upon him, and he longed to know what it might be, feeling that no weight could be heavier than the suspense he must endure during the five days which must elapse before he could open that mysterious letter. But again and again he vowed, at since he was a priest-in-holy he would carry out in their entirety the wishes of the dead woman, though he longed for the day to come when he might set his mind at rest as to what was required of him.

It came at last. He had followed Mr. Harding's instructions, and cousins bearing the name of Blatchford, and cousins bearing other names, assembled in Overseas. The rector, as was due to his richest parishioner, performed the ceremony, which, for the convenience of those who came from a distance, was fixed as late as the light would allow. Then the mournful party assembled in the large dining-room at the Folly, and Mr. Harding read the will. It was not very short. If any of the heaven-fostered hope it only lived through fifty lines of clerkly writing on a sheet of foolscap. The testatrix kept no one long in suspense. A few generous but not absurd legacies to old servants; a couple of charitable bequests; and then—while the most stoical of the relatives held his breath or fidgeted in his chair—the whole of the residue, real and personal, to my friend, Cuthbert Wrey, clerk in holy orders—he is also sole executor. That was all; too plain, too simple, not to be fully understood by the most commonplace intelligence. There was no outward evidence of disappointment, no outcry, no passionate or scandalous scene. No cousin had been sanguine enough to think his chance worth much, and each one had the consolation of knowing that if he had nothing, his kin were in the same plight.

All had been prepared for disappointment. For many years Mrs. Blatchford had held little communication with her family. She had responded, as a duty, to any appeals for assistance made by the most needy members; but no one had been foolish enough to expect the reversion of any part of her wealth. So, after all, the Rev. Cuthbert Wrey was the most astounded of the party.

He seemed dazed. He scarcely heard the lawyer's whispered congratulations, or his old rector's outspoken ones. He bowed mechanically as the majority of the cousins filed from the room. The very magnitude of the bequest told him that something lay behind the words of the will. Had he been given five ten, even twenty thousand pounds, he might have recognized it as an act of generous friendship. But all—every thing! The dead woman's last words rang in his ears; the letter, lying in his desk at home, rose before his eyes. Whatever that will might say, Cuthbert knew that its true meaning lay in that sealed cover, and his only wish was to get home and learn his fate. He could bear the uncertainty no longer. The only persons left in the room were the lawyer, the rector, and two little knots of antagonistic cousins, who had recovered from their surprise, and were conversing in low but excited tones at opposite windows.

"I feel bewildered," he said, rising and draining a glass of wine. "I must go home and think it over quietly."

"Quite right, my dear boy," said the rector, whispering as he shook hands; "Don't trouble about to-morrow. I will take the whole service at the church, and Tinley shall come round to St. Nicholas."

"I dare say you will run up to town and see me next week," suggested Mr. Harding; "or if you like, I will come down again."

"Yes, yes; I will come up," said Cuthbert.

Then he left the house, and walked home to Marine Parade.

He went to his room, shut and locked the door, then took out the letter. From force of habit, he wheeled his chair round to its usual position in front of the fire and prepared to set his mind at rest as to the true value of the will which he had so lately heard read. He had actually torn the cover open—in another minute he would have known all—when a temptation rose, stood before him, and stared him in the face—a temptation so perfectly organized, with each feature so sharply and clearly defined, that it might have owned a palpable and tangible form. *Should he destroy the unread letter?*

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A tree resembling the cedar, but with foliage so full of combustible oil that it goes off like a flash on the application of a match, is one of the wonders of Nevada. Within five minutes a beautiful green tree, with spreading branches, is changed into a charred and blackened trunk.

Landlady—"The pipes are burst, and the water is all over the house." Boarder—"Yes, I've noticed it." Landlady—"Did you? Where?" Boarder—"In the soup."

GENERAL NEWS

Indians are troublesome in Montana Territory.

England and Russia are growing quarrelsome again.

The town of Skidmore, Kan., was burned July 19. Loss $100,000.

Spain has something near 2,000 new cases of cholera and 1,000 deaths, daily.

In a fight growing out of a family feud, at Hopkinsville, Ky., several men were killed.

Property amounting in value to $300,000 was destroyed by fire in Chicago, Monday.

Striking iron operatives in Cleveland, O., are drilling with arms, and bloodshed is expected.

Five families, numbering 18 persons, who arrived at New York, July 17, were sent back as paupers.

A. H. Rose, a California farmer on a California scale, has failed for $600,000, with no assets to speak of.

George Johnson, a farmer, near Davenport, Iowa, murdered his sister-in-law and cut his own throat, last week.

Chicago furnishes the names of 17 boys who have died of lock-jaw since July 4, from wounds received from toy pistols on that day.

Abraham Deuscer, a farmer, living near Bloomington, Ill., burned $5,000 worth of his own property, on the 20th, in order to spite his wife.

A clerk in a shoe store became tired of the business and obtained a situation in a hardware store. His first customer, a farmer's wife, came in and called for mule shoes. "Yes, madam," he said, "what size do you wear?"

Professor Dodge, statistician of the Agricultural Department, advises farmers who can do so to hold on to their wheat until late in the autumn, when they may expect to profit by the comparative scarcity to be expected at that period.

Lamar, Secretary of the Interior has ordered the cattle trails north through Kansas opened to Texas ranchmen. Kansas cattle men have forcibly kept them closed to prevent the spread of Texas fever.

The wires of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company were cut at Syracuse, N. Y., by order of the Common Council. The company have been stringing their wires through a leather tube, which the Council declared a nuisance.

The English sparrow has a fresh indictment against him, that of wantonly nipping off the blossoms from orange trees in Louisiana and Florida, where the growers are complaining that a short crop will result from their destruction.

The cranberries of the country come in greater quantities from New Jersey; Massachusetts is second and Wisconsin third. Last year New Jersey grew 130,000 bushels; 80,000 bushels coming from Ocean county. The entire crop of the country is estimated at 300,000 bushels.

A novel use is made of oyster shells by a Hartford, (Conn.) man, who grinds them up to fine powder for mixing with chicken feed. In the form of fine dust they are shipped by the ton to the Pacific Coast, the Western States, and even to the West Indies. They furnish the lime that is essential to making up the shell of the egg in the hen's laboratory.

A delegation of orange-growers from Florida have been in New York to arrange for the better distribution of their consignments. Heretofore Florida oranges have been sent to commission merchants, who have sold them for the growers. It is now proposed to sell them at auction like Mediterranean fruit and the delegation arranged to have 400,000 boxes sold at auction next season. This is regarded in the trade as an important change.

Sunbeams

Noah was the original poker player. We are told that he had a pair of everything in the pack, and it is recorded that he bowled one high as he handed in the gang plank.

A matrimonial advertisement winds up as follows: "Fortune no object, but should require the girl's relations to deposit $10,000 with me as security for her good behavior."

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" Give it up—unless it be that he has bamboozled his wife into thinking that he's another man in the world like him.

Mama (dining out)—"It isn't polite, Bobby, to smack your lips when eating. You never do that at home." Bobby—"Dunno, never have anything worth smacking over."

"Doctor," said a despairing patient to his physician, "I am in a dreadful condition! I can neither day nor sleep. What shall I do?" "I think you had better room," was the reply.

A little girl wanted more buttered toast, but was told that she had enough, and that more would make her ill. "Well," said she, "give me another place and send for the doctor."

Pall-bearers were walking away from the grave in which they had deposited a neighbor, when one said to the other: "Well, Mr. Morse, here's where we'll all have to come if we live."

Two travelers being robbed in a wood and tied to trees, one of them, in despair, exclaimed: "Oh, I am undone!" "Are you?" said the other, joyfully; "then I wish you'd come and untie me."

"How is it you never leave Paris and enjoy the country?" said a lady to Aulnay, who liked artichokes on toast. The author of "Mademoiselle" replied: "Madam, I dislike any place where birds go around raw."

Miss Fisher—"I really don't think I shall take part again in theatricals. I always feel as though I were making a fool of myself." Pilkins (who always says the wrong thing)—"Oh, everybody thinks that."

"Moses was the meekest man," says an exchange. Moses may have been the meekest man, but that was years ago. The meekest man alive to-day is the manager of the woman with the iron jaw. He is also her husband.

Nervous old invalid—"Well, Miss Nipper, I think it's quite time the passage walls going up stairs were repapered!" Landlady.—"Parding me, sir, but I am a-wain' to see how your 'ealth goes on. Coffins is sich things to knock the paper off a-coming down."

A NATURAL STORM SIGNAL.

A storm on the wild, iron-bound coast of North Cornwall is not to be readily forgotten by those who have seen it rage in full force. Its coming is heralded by flocks of red-legged gulls skimming low over the estuaries, making their way to the marshy margins of streams far from the coast; hovering in troubled masses above muddy flats, or circling with shrill cries about sheltered farmsteads. Following toward the land come several coasting smacks and trawlers, making swift way to secure havens under the hills at St. Ives, New Quay or Padstow. There is a sudden lull in the freshening breeze; the waves that were beginning to break into sharp edges of foam are, for a moment, stilled; and the colorless sea, darkened by gathering clouds, looks like molten lead. Then the wind moves again with a hollow moan. A cry, loud and clear, comes from overhead, where a great black-backed gull is soaring and wheeling like a falcon. "Foolish guillemots" and razor-billed auks, forsaking all at once their industrious pursuit of small-fry under water, take post in rows on the ledges of jagged rocks, and stand there, a solemn white-vested congregation; while low on the sullen sea some Mother Carey's chickens are darting like swallows. Far out, but yet too near those rugged crags and peaks of black rock, a solitary vessel is making her way up channel under close-reefed topsails; ominous masses of heavy clouds have gathered quickly westward; the sea is broken into short chopping waves; the booming thunder of surf against sheer cliffs grows louder every minute; the bark is shrouded in a drifting torrent of rain, across which a pale gleam of sunlight strikes; and the wind, veering a few points more toward the north, begins to blow in furious gusts. Now and again one hears a mysterious noise, like the dull, distant report of a huge howitzer, followed by hoarse roaring as of a Titanic fog-horn. The stranger who has never listened to such weird, unearthly sounds before may well be puzzled to account for them. Turning his glance from the angry sea, he will observe a tall, misty column, like the vapor of a geyser. That is spray forced by concussion of air through one of those curious shafts known along the Cornish coast as blow-holes, and thence the strange bellowing proceeds. There are many such blowing shafts in the cliffs hereabout, all so evidently artificial that they are supposed to have been cut by smugglers for the greater convenience of landing contraband goods.

"Children Must Be Humored."

"Such a queer man in Auburn lives dar," said the driver as we approached a way-side home near Selma, Ala., to ask accommodations for the night. All supper, and after it, "uncle John" scowled at every one, found fault with everything earthly, and I was wondering if he would not growl if the heavenly hain didn't fit him, when incidental mention being made of the comet of 1861, he said: "I didn't like its form, sir, 'tall; it should have been shaped!"

But, next morning, he appeared half offended at our offering pay for his hospitality! My companion, forever, made friends as a present, a sample rose, his account of Jackson.

Six weeks later, I drew up at the same house. The planter stepped lithely from the porch, and greeted me cordially. I could scarcely believe that this clear-eyed, pleasant, brightened, animated fellow, and the morose thing of a fortnight back, were the same. He inquired after my companion of the former visit and regretted he was not with me. "Yes," said his wife, "we are both much indebted to him."

"How?" I asked, in surprise.

"For this wonderful change in my husband. Your friend when leaving, handed him a bottle of Warner's safe cure. He took it and two other bottles, and now——" "And now," he broke in, "from an ill-feeling, growling, old bear, I am healthy and so cheerful my wife declares she has fallen in love with me again!"

It has made over again a thousand love matches, and keeps sweet the tempers of the family circle everywhere.—Copyrighted. *Used by permission of American Rural Home.*

Vital Questions!!!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves, and curing all forms of nervous complaints; giving natural, childlike, refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "*some form of Lo-bell!!!*"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "*Hop!!!*"

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases *pit dyspepsia*; constipation, inflammation, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

"*Mandrake! or Dandelion!!!!*"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II

"Patients

"Almost dead or dying"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone *positive crazy!!!!!*

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula,

Erysipelas!

Pattiboum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact, almost all diseases frail "

Nature is her to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

THE CHINAMAN AND HIS COFFIN.

The idea of the Chinaman is that when he dies he ought to be buried in the trunk of a tree, and so it comes about that all coffins are designed with a view to keep up the illusion. They consist of four outside tree-boards, and are so fashioned together as to look very like a tree at a little distance. They are, of course, tremendously heavy, but then that is considered an excellent fault. If a son wishes to be very polite to his father, or one friend desires to obtain the good-will of another, he makes him a present of a good, solid, heavy coffin. The gift is put in an honored place in the house, ready for use, and is shown for the admiration of any friend who may call. The owner would rather go into his coffin than part with it; and generally speaking, though a Chinaman may get into debt and be very harshly treated by his creditors, they will leave his coffin, not wishing to prejudice his entry into the next world, which, according to the Celestials, depends very much upon the way in which a man is buried. I was told that half the Chinese living in Hong Kong were already in happy possession of their coffins, and ready to enter them when wanted

The following compendious vocabulary of abusive epithets directed against Russians, arranged for convenient alphabetical order, is extracted from a Delhi newspaper:—"Russians! you blockheads, boobies, clowns, dolts, empty heads, fanatics, flats, fools, fathomless, gabies, geese, hypocrites, ignoramuses, jobbernowls, jabber heads, knaves, lugger heads, moonselves, numskulls, oafs, pumps, quacks, rogues, squatters, simpletons, tommoddies, sailors, vultures, wrankers, yellers, sokers, zanies!"

Coraline is not Hemp, Jute, Tampico, or Manigua Grass.
Coraline is used in no goods except those sold by WARNER BROTHERS.
The genuine Coraline is superior to whalebone, and gives honest value and perfect satisfaction.
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For sale by all leading merchants. Price from $1.00 up.

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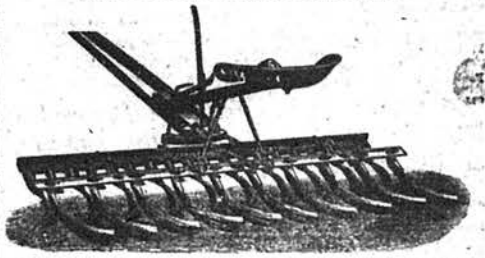
353 BROADWAY, New York. 341 & 343 WABASH AVE., Chicago.

"ACME" PULVERIZING HARROW,

CLOD CRUSHER AND LEVELER.



This invention, the production of Mr. Fred'k Nishwitz, the original inventor of the Disk or Wheel Harrow, is the result of a long series of experiments, in which he became convinced that the Disk Harrow is adapted only to superficial pulverization. Being himself a practical farmer, as well as mechanic and inventor, and feeling the need of a thorough pulverizer in his own farming operations, he conceived the plan of combining a Clod Crusher, Leveler and Harrow in one implement.

His success has been truly marvelous, as is shown by the result, viz: the production of an implement which

Weighs much less than other Pulverizing Harrows, Sells about one-third Less, and withal Does the Most Thorogh Work of any.

Brown & Reeder,
RISING SUN, MARYLAND.

are Agents for this UNRIVALED Farm Implement. No Farmer will do without one if he Consults his own Interest.

BAUGH & SONS Established 30 Years.
Manufacturers of the ORIGINAL
RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE
AND OTHER
STANDARD BONE MANURES. | ALSO **HIGH GRADE CHEMICALS.**
WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
BAUGH'S PURE RAW-BONE MEAL
AND
PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONES
Farmers will be surprised to find how low they can buy WARRANTED PURE BONE from us. Our Fertilizer BAUGH'S PHOSPHATE GUIDE. Address **BAUGH & SONS** PHILADELPHIA, PA. BALTIMORE, MD. NORFOLK, VA.

Rising Sun Market.

(Reported by Rising Sun Journal)

GRAIN AND HAY.

Wheat (red)	$ 90
" No. 2 Do	87
Oats	50
Corn yellow per bush	47
" white " "	50
Hay, Timothy per ton	$14@15
Straw, rye per ton	$ 8.00
" wheat " "	8.00

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

(Reported by R. R. Robinson)

Potatoes per bush. new	1 00
Butter per lb	18
Lard " "	8
Eggs per doz	13
Chickens old per lb	9
" young " "	14

Baltimore Markets.

Super Flour	$3.00@3.40
Extra Flour	3.50@4.25
Family Flour	4.50@5.25
White Corn Meal, ⅌ 100 lb.	1.20
Yellow Corn Chop, " "	1.15@1.16
Pulse Wheat	94@ 97
Long-Berry Wheat	98@1 01
White Corn	56@60
Yellow Corn	54@57
Oats	32@40
Clover Seed, ⅌ lb	@9
Timothy Seed, ⅌ bush	1.50@1.55
Potatoes, ⅌ bush	45@50
Eggs	13@14
Cecil County Timothy Hay,	$19@21
Mixed Hay	$11@18.00
Clover Hay	$11@14
Wheat Straw	$6@8
Oats Straw	$8@10
Rye Straw	$14@15
Wool, unwashed	20@21
Wool, washed	26@28

PHILADELPHIA PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported weekly for THE RISING SUN JOURNAL by Evans Bros., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Butter, Poultry, Eggs, Cheese, and all kinds of Country Produce. Thursday, Aug. 8, 1895.

BUTTER.

Rolls, Penna.	8 to 10
" Western "	8 to 10
Creamery Prints "	20 to 21
Dairy " "	12 to 13
Common Butter	7 to 9

EGGS.

Pa. Del. and Md., "Extras," per do.	14½ 15
Pa. Del. and Md., "Firsts"	13½ to 14

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, straight, nearby—per pound	13 to 14
" mixed, "	12 to 13
Chickens, Spring, heavy	17 to 19
" light	15 to 17
Roosters	6 to 7
Ducks	15 to 18

LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP—PER POUND.

Calves, Delaware and Md., prime	6
" fair	5 to 5½
" common stock	3 to 4
Sheep, prime	4
" fair	3 to 3½
Lambs, extra, Spring	6 to 6
" fair	5½ to 5
Live Cattle	5 to 6
Hogs, live (20 lbs. off)	5½ to 6
Pigs, "	5 to 6

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Cabbage, Jersey, per basket	35 to 45
Tomatoes, extra " "	25 to 30
" fair, " "	35 to 45
Bean, round, " "	10 to 15
Apples, new, per bbl	6.00 to 2.75
" " per crate	75 to 1.55
Peaches, fancy, "	2.00 to 3.00
" " prime, "	1.25 to 1.50
" " extra per basket	1.25 to 1.50
" " prime "	.50 to .75
New Potatoes, choice per bbl	1.50 to 1.75
" fair "	1.25 to 2.00
" culls "	75 to 1.00
Onions	2.75
Watermelons, extra per 100	25.00
" prime "	18.00 to 22.00
" culls "	8.00 to 15.00
Cantelopes per bbl.	2.50 to 3.50

HAY AND STRAW—PER TON.

Timothy, choice	18 00 to 22 00
" fair	16 00 to 18 00
Wheat Straw	10 00 to 10 00
Oat Straw	8 50 to 9 00

SEEDS.

Timothy, per bushel	1 70 to 1 75
Clover, per pound	8 to 9½
Flax, per bushel	1 52

WOOL—PER POUND.

Tub-washed	27 to 28
Unwashed	18

FEATHERS—PER POUND.

Choice Geese	48 to 50
Prime "	45 to 46
Mixed, good	35 to 38
Old	10 to 20
Chicken	4 to 5
Turkey, as to quality	7 to 8
Duck	25 to 30

HIDES—PER POUND.

Hides, Dry	10 to 11
Calf, Salted	12 to 13
Hides, Green, Steer	5½ to 6
" " Cow	5 to 5½
" " Bull	4 to 4½
" Salted Steer	7½ to 8
" " Cow	7
Sheep Skins, per piece	25 to 75

MISCELLANEOUS—PER POUND.

Lard, city rendered, in tierces	7½ to 8
" country tots, prime	7 to 7½
Tallow, solid	3
" cake	2½
Beeswax, West and South choice	28 to 30
Country Soap	4½ to 5
Foot Soap	35 to 40
Tar "	40 to 50
Glycerine, Crude	1.60 to 1.80

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON & BALTIMORE R. R.

TIME TABLE, EFFECTIVE NOV. 18, 1894.

[illegible]

Trains leaving Port Deposit at 4.00 p. m. and Philadelphia at 4.40 p. m. connect at Oxford with trains on the Penna Balto Narrow Gauge Railway. At Cecil's Road Junction, for points north and south on Wilmington & Northern R. R.

Through sleepers will be attached to train leaving Oxford at 8.30 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia 9.14 a. m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

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-tf

GREAT VARIETY

SUMMER GOODS

AT

T. T. WORRALL'S,

—SUCH AS—

VICTORIA LAWNS, LINON D'IRELANDE, BASTITE CLOTHS, DRESS GINGHAMS, LAWNS, &C.

Gauze 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 13-tf

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. J. H. Kirk. June 7

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

Wanted at highest cash market prices.

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

For sale at prices to suit the times

A. L. DUYCKINCK & CO.,

July 11-2m RISING SUN, MD.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Before making our annual visit to the New York markets we desire to reduce Stock in order to make room for Fall Arrivals.

We would therefore extend an invitation to our friends and patrons to give us an early call and secure whatever they may want at prices now ruling.

E. R. BUFFINGTON.

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

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. WILL ALLEN."

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, TOWER'S CLUB TOOTH 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.

CLEAR THE TRACK!

I am coming with the EMPIRE Drill, "Conquering and to Conquer!"

JOS. S. POGUE,
Rising Sun, - - - Md.

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.

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About Harrows.

What they Were, What they Are, and What they Should Be.

By HENRY STEWART.

No farmer who understands his business can doubt that harrowing is the most important of the farm work in preparing the soil for crops. The plow merely turns over the soil; it turns up from below the surface the soil which has been exhausted in parts of its fertile elements by the roots of the previous crops, and turns under the surface which has been exposed to the atmosphere and upon which a quantity of the refuse of a previous crop has fallen or decayed. It cannot do any more than this. If the farmer has manured the land and has covered the manure by the plow, then, even, this work is only partially performed; for the soil and the manure then lie in layers, and need the final commingling together of their particles by the harrow before the ground is in the best condition for the seed and the expected crop. Again it is only a very small proportion of soils that can even be broken up and pulverized by the plow, this is possible only with the lightest soils, all heavy soils are turned over in slices, and wholly unfitted for the reception of the seed until these compact furrow slices are broken up, and pulverized and mellowed by harrowing; so that the seed can find a suitable bed in which to push its roots downward, and its spike upwards to the air and light.

Now this fact being understood, it then becomes of the greatest importance, that this most particular work should be done in the best manner. A noted farmer, well known to me, has said that he can get ten good plowmen more easily than he can get one man to harrow well. My own experience has been the same, and for years past, I have chosen to do the harrowing my self, always, so that I might have it done to suit me, while I could get a fair plowman, or else I could by good and thorough harrowing make up for any defects of the plowing. During an experience of thirty years in which I have thus been particular about this work, I have tried every kind of harrow that has been made, but it was only until I learned of the Acme Harrow, that I found an implement that could be put into the hands of a workman with the assurance that if he was only moderately conscientious, the work would be well done; because it was scarcely possible for any man but a very careless one to do poor work with such a complete and effective implement.

The whole history of agriculture has been an example of the importance of the harrow, and as the harrow has been improved agriculture has advanced. In the early ages the harrow was very rude and its work exceeding unsatisfactory. The very word itself was used to express an instrument of torture, and "harrowing" is used to-day to express the most painful effects upon the mind of some dreadful calamity or disaster. The old poet Virgil wrote of tormenting the soil with harrows, and we may well believe that the unhappy farmer of that day who worked his fields with a triangular crotch of a tree fastened to the tail of his horse was as much tormented in his soul, as his fields were in their soil, when he saw how very unsatisfactory the work of his poor tool was. How helpless must he have felt as he wrestled with the hard clods and his wretched implement, which merely slid over them or rolled them over and as it jumped from furrow to furrow and jerked the unhappy beast, which must have felt equally degraded with his master.

It is surprising when we recall the history of the harrow, how little mechanical ingenuity has been expended upon it, until recently. It has grown, in fact, very slowly, and by very small degrees has gradually advanced step by step as if it was forced along by necessity. Indeed it is only within the life time of a man now living, who has made a study of this implement upon truly scientific principles, and has brought great mechanical skill and inventive genius, to bear upon it, that the harrow has been advanced from the condition to which it was brought two thousand years ago by the Romans. And yet, notwithstanding his efforts and the influence of the agricultural press and the example of leading farmers in all parts of the country, there are thousands of harrows in use to-day that are no better for practical purposes than the old Roman crotches armed with wooden teeth or iron spikes, used twenty centuries ago. If we follow the development of the harrow, or its gradual evolution, from the beginning until now, these facts will appear in a most striking and interesting manner.

First it was the top of a tree, (see Fig. 1, with its branches, drawn by a horse to which it was fastened by the tail. As this became worn down and flattened by use, the mere naked forked branches used, and it no doubt occured to the mind of the farmer of that day that it would be an improvement to to trim off the unnecessary branches, instead of slowly wearing them off by use, and so furnish it at once with projecting stubs (See Fig. 2.)

This was the first mechanical improvement in the harrow. In time another improvement suggested itself as may be very plainly seen, by the addition to the bare forked branches, of cross bar; used to make the implement jump from one obstruction to another, and thus strike the clods and pulverize them (See Fig. 3.) Thus was originated the expression a "stroke" of the harrow, which is in use among farmers to this day.

It is curious to note how this ancient practice prevails even now in the common brush harrow; which is a mere bundle of bushes spread like a fan and weighted by means of a log bound across the brush to give it weight. As the smooth boughs and cross bar were found to be less effective than the stubs of the small, teeth were used, and these were first made of wood, but finally of iron. The Romans who were an exceedingly ingenious people and whose agriculture was very highly advanced in their late history, brought the harrow up to about as useful a condition as we ourselves who read these pages may remember it nearly thirty years ago. They had the triangular, and the oblong, or square harrow; all furnished with teeth, but quite roughly made of hewed, or the natural timber (See Figs. 4, 5 and 6) and a plank smoothing harrow about as effective as the same kind of toothed harrow of the present day.

Fig. 4

When the Roman Empire fell, civilization fell with it for many centuries, of which we have so little history that we call it a period the dark ages' and when this period passed away mankind had reverted almost to the barbarous habits of the pre-Roman time. Then the harrows were mere logs again and in an old book of that period a harrow is figured which consists of a log studded with pins or spikes and nothing more. The old practice, too, of drawing harrows by the horse's tail seems to have come again into use, and staid in use for many years; for a law was made by the Irish Parliment only a little more than two hundred years ago, to prohibit the drawing of harrows by the "tayles" of horses; a practice which was thought to impair the breed of these animals. But about this time there seemed to be an advance in the mechanical part of agriculture and several improved implements were devised. Still the harrow remained in the back ground and when in Ireland in 1847 the writer noticed that brush and bush harrows, log harrows, wooden toothed forked limbs and many of them drawn by women, were far more plentiful than toothed harrows, and in our own Country and in Canada it was only the better class of farmers who possessed a good square framed iron toothed harrow. Soon after this, Agricultural Journals began to appear, and from this period invention seems to have been greatly awakened and stimulated and agriculture advanced rapidly.

Book farmers, and reading farmers at first some what looked down upon as "cranks" began to appear and whenever one of them settled down, new implements were introduced. Inventors and manufacturers of new implements were liberally patronized and as harrows was confessedly very unsatisfactory, many new devices were brought out.

But by a strange over sight, the weak points of the harrow missed

(Concluded next week.)

The Wonders of Advertising.

We happened to casually mention two weeks ago that any persons wanting a pair of French calf shoes, gaiters or boots, put up in the best manner, might have the wish gratified by waiting on friend Buckley across the alley. As soon as the mail had scattered this bit of information a gentle rivulet of orders began to flow in. Had we spread out a real advertisement, buttered his cake on both sides as it were, in place of only a little hint, doubtless a *flood* of orders would have been the result, and a jour. would have been necessary to keep the book clear. And the poor overworked man might have suffered from a stroke of *coup d'oeil*, or something, this recent hot weather.

The moral of this little episode is, if you don't want to be bothered filling not orders and raking in dimes, don't advertise in the JOURNAL.

Information Wanted.

It is time the local option men, the high licence men and the saloon men know where the candidates for the legislature stand on these questions, or rather this one question of vital interest. Let them come out and define their position. The people want to know, before they honor you with their votes whether you propose to work for the amendment of the present law, eleminate the elder freed from it, and attach a penalty for its violation, and otherwise strengthen the law so as to make it effective for the purpose, and to conform to the will of those who voted in favor of a local option law.

The law is a fraud on the people as it stands.

Gentlemen, speak out and send your declaration to the MIDLAND for publication. The question is not so much whether democrat or republican candidates shall be elected to the legislature as it is whether delegates and senator shall be sent to Annapolis who will do the will of the great majority of the voters and people of the county. The day of political chicanery is pretty well placed out, and the candidates who believe "honesty is the best policy" and stand on that plank will win.

Come gentlemen, in the name of the people we call on you to define your position on this question. If it is necessary or believed to be necessary, to refer the question again to the people for decision, let it be so referred. But let us have fair, square dealing and no cheating. The present law is not the law or kind of law the people expected or wished when they voted such a sweeping majority in favor of a local option law, pure and simple. The saloon men want either a licence law or a square prohibition law. They are tired as every body else is of this hybrid law, Pear Cider! Avoynt thee, witch! Let us have no more of this grim, ghastly humor at the expense of good morals, health and pockets.

Oxford Items.

The barn of Leander O. Wright of Little Britain, Lancaster county was struck by lightning on Monday of last week but not burned.

Blackberries are scarce and in great demand. Why do not the farmers cultivate more small berries and fruit and sow less wheat which does not pay its own expenses. This is a pertinent question why do they not? Can any of them answer.

The picnic of the Sharpless family will take place at Sharpless Rock, near Chester on the 24th of August.

The excavation for the cellar of the new M. E. Church in Oxford was commenced last week.

Howard G. Wilson of Lower Oxford has threshed and hauled to S. R. Dickey & Co.'s warehouse 474 bushels of wheat, taken from 15 acres of ground. This is over 31½ bushels per acre.

A. M. Spangler, one of the State fish wardens, has written to Lancaster county Commissioners that they have appointed a fish warden whose bailiwick shall extend from Sunbury to the State line, along the Susquehanna, and whose duty it shall be to have all fish-baskets in the river destroyed. The fish wardens ask the Lancaster commissioners to co operate with the State board and appoint four men to assist the warden in dismantling the baskets on the Lancaster county side of the river.

CONOWINGO ITEMS.

The population of this vicinity is rapidly increasing—Mr. J. C. Adams' family numbers the addition of a fine girl. Mr. Charlie Grubb was recently presented with 17½ pounds of fine twin boys. Charley's corn crop is looking well and he has just threshed a fine crop of wheat and oats.

The race last week between Mr. Dustin's Conowingo Maid and the Local Freight was won in one heat by the Maid; Time 2.50½.

Mr. Thad Bostic superintendant of repairs for P. R. R. is putting on more hands and has honored Pilot Town with a call for more of her industrious citizens.

The colored people's camp meeting commences next Sunday at Conowingo.

NOBODY.

Your Neighbor

Has tried "Aromanna" and considers it an indispensible article. A specific in sick headache. Ask Dr. L. R. Kirk, Druggist about it. Price 25 and 75 cents.

Name Changed.

The name of Penn Station, Central Division, P. W. B. R. R. has been changed to Kelton, to take effect August 1st. This is a very sensible change as that is the name of the Post office at that place, and there is another Penn Station on the Penna. Railroad causing trouble in freight shipment. The new named station is the second above Oxford.

What a Baptist Minister Says.

New Freeport, Pa., Aug. 4, 1883.

G. Holstein;—I have been afflicted for a long time with liver complaint and constipation. I have tried many remedies and several doctors, but they all failed. I have used three bottles of your Aromanna and find it the very thing I needed. I shall recomend it to all who are suffering in the same way.

JOHN WEST, Pastor Baptist Church.

Sold by Dr. L. R. Kirk Rising Sun.

THE Blatchford Bequest,

BY

HUGH CONWAY,

AUTHOR OF "CALLED BACK," "BARE DAYS," ETC.

(CONTINUED.)

Cuthbert Wrey, like every other son of Adam, had many times in his life been tempted to sin, error, or folly; but never as yet to commit an act which would in his own eyes and in the eyes of the world rank as base dishonor. His first sentiment was that of surprise—surprise at such a thought presuming to invade his brain—so, in scorn and anger, he bade it begone and trouble him no more. But the thought remained—it remained, and every moment gathered strength, purpose, and cohesion. It spoke with thrilling words; it waked old dreams; it unfolded wings, and bore him to the top of a mental mountain, and bade him gaze on the future and the glories thereof; while, like a strange rhythm, the words of the will beat upon his ears.

"All my real and personal estate to my dear friend, Cuthbert Wrey." He sat motionless, the half opened letter in his hand, in front of him the glowing coals, which in three seconds could reduce the paper he held to tinder.

The thoughts, the ideas, the visions which crossed his mind during the hours he sat there, unable to do what was right, and unwilling to do what was wrong, would fill a book. He knew enough of his friend's affairs to guess that the wealth of which she had to dispose was great. It was not a question of a few paltry hundreds which tempted him; nor, to do him justice, was it the possession of great riches. It was the career those riches would open to him; for, although not a brilliant success in the calling he had chosen, Cuthbert Wrey had not lost faith in himself or his talents. It was not common greed that assailed him, although the stake, he knew was a large one. He saw himself freed from a profession for which he had no love; he saw wealth open the doors of public life to him, and the dream of younger days realized. He even saw himself famous and wielding power. Yes; from the pinnacle which commanded the future, the winged thought showed him all this, and more; urging him, for the sake of these things, to laugh at scruples, and to turn his back on what men call honor. And hour after hour he sat with beads of perspiration on his brow, the letter trembling in his trembling hands; while below him, and so near, the fire threw out little spits and darts of flame, as though urging him to commit the secret to its keeping, and to let it be hidden forever and ever in the depths of its wicked red heart.

He yielded again and again in theory; but he could not bring himself to do so in deed. However the conflict might end, there was one thing he felt he would not do—he would not read that letter before he destroyed it. Its message should perish with it. If he committed crime, he would remain in ignorance as to its extent and influence on other people's destinies. Only if right and honor conquered, would he read. So he sat on and on, making a good fight—sat until the fire died out. He would not trust himself to replenish it, and a most laughed as a fantastic thought came to him—how sullen and disappointed the half-burned cinders looked.

But the candles were living, and would do the work equally well. With a great effort of will, he rose and extinguished them. For some time he sat in darkness; then he found himself searching for his matches. Too well he knew why he wanted them. He struck one with an unsteady hand. It went out, but not before he caught sight of his white changed face reflected by the mirror.

"Shall I see my face like that all my lifetime," he muttered, "if I do this thing?"

He threw the match-box from him.

Yet the letter was still in his hand. It was as easy to tear it to pieces as to burn it. Although still mistrusting himself, he was growing stronger every minute. He groped his way to the secretaire, placed the letter in its former resting-place, turned the lock, and went to bed.

In the morning he was himself again, but feeling—if the mind may be compared to the body—as he had sometimes felt after a hard bout of football at Rugby—although rested and refreshed, with a sense of fatigue and recollection of a severe struggle still lingering.

"I will never laugh again at old Luther's battle with the devil," he said, almost humbly. "I see how easily an imaginative and superstitious man may believe in his personality."

Cuthbert Wrey never forgot that night; ever afterward he was lenient, perhaps too lenient, with transgressors; but before he condemned, he thought of that glowing fire and the unread letter trembling in his hand.

After breakfast he took the letter and in a calm business-like way sat down to read it. It was something like he had anticipated. It was dated some months back, carefully worded and written:

"MY DEAR MR. WREY:

"To-day I made my will. If I judge you rightly, no one will be more surprised than you at its contents. I leave you all; but I leave it in trust. Years ago my son, my only child, left me—or I should rather say I was left by him. The life he led simply prohibited this step. But he is gone, and I am alone; but I have no relatives to whom I wish to leave my money to work evil with. Where he is, I know not, having neither seen nor heard of him since we parted in anger. He may be changed, or he may change. If so—if you are called—feel that he is living—feel that, if an ordinary man, the income arising from my property must be his. If he marries, or is married, all must be settled on his children—all except five thousand pounds, which I beg you to accept as a token of friendship. Should my son be dead before me, and leave no children, take my wealth and use it as your own, and may it bring you greater happiness than it has brought me. I trust you in this as few women of my age have ever trusted a man. If I urged you to keep faith, I should show doubt, and this letter would be waste-paper. You will read this after my death, and will, I am pleased to think, regret a little your friend, "HONORIA BLATCHFORD.

"*P. S.*—His name is Ralph."

It was as he had imagined—coupling nor last words with the delivery of that letter—she gave with one hand and took away with the other. Knowing Mrs. Blatchford's character so well, he could read plainly between the lines of that letter. He could see the pride which had kept her to the task, but not to the spirit of a determination which she had vowed should be irrevocable. However much her son had wronged her, she had forgiven him in her heart; but having sworn she would not leave him a penny, had in this extraordinary way compensated with her self-respect.

Although the passing dream of great wealth must come no more, Cuthbert could only feel thankful. He could with a clear conscience accept the five thousand pounds, the interest on which would give him about double the income he now enjoyed. He could free himself from his bondage, and make a fresh start under easy circumstances. So he felt very grateful, and vowed that the instructions that letter contained should be followed to the best of his ability. That Ralph Blatchford was dead, never entered his mind. He would hear of his mother's death, and make his appearance—next week, next month or next year, according to the distance at which his tent was pitched. Whether he would be fit to be trusted with the money or not, must be an after consideration. The decision would be a great responsibility; but he hoped, after last night's struggle, to be able to judge fairly. For himself, he was now a free man, with five thousand pounds; and Cuthbert went that evening to the little gaunt iron apology for a church, and preached his last sermon with a thankful heart.

After such a turn of fortune's wheel, no one wondered at his leaving his profession immediately. Legal matters were settled; the will duly proved, and although caveats were threatened by sundry relatives, the threats came to nothing; and Cuthbert Wrey, to all appearance, stepped from a curate's stipend of one hundred and twenty pounds into rents, dividends, and interest, amounting at the least to four thousand pounds a year; and as yet Ralph Blatchford had made no sign.

By Cuthbert's instructions, the notice of Mrs. Blatchford's death was inserted in the newspapers of nearly every civilized country. Then, as nothing was heard of the wanderer, the notice was changed into an advertisement requesting Ralph Blatchford to communicate with Messrs. Harding and Co., Solicitors, etc. Several impostors responded to it, and told incredible tales, but were in turn dismissed. So months went on, and readers of newspapers in all parts of the world found the repetition of the same advertisement growing monotonous and a trifle irritating.

Cuthbert meanwhile lived in London, occupying inexpensive rooms, and determined to limit his expenditure to the interest on the sum to which he was morally entitled. He strove to keep himself from building castles which might be shattered any moment. He had entered for the bar, thinking that was the best opening for his ambition. The few people who knew him, and were acquainted with the terms of the will, wondered at his mode of life. Why should a man of his wealth wish to adopt a profession? He told no one, not even his solicitors, under what reservation he held the property. He worked hard, for it was his nature to do so, and managed to live contentedly enough for a year, willing to resign everything when called upon to do so. Then, gradually, he began to grow unsettled. No word or tidings came of Ralph Blatchford. Another year passed; and then, only then, Cuthbert Wrey thought—perhaps hoped—that Ralph Blatchford was known not in the land of the living.

After this, the advertisements appeared at intervals only. Still Cuthbert feared to enter into his kingdom.

"I will wait another year," he said. "Then I shall be a barrister. If he turns up by that time, I will try and succeed as an advocate; if not, I must believe he is dead."

In due time he was called to the bar; but never held a brief nor appeared in court. Ralph Blatchford was still unheard of; and Cuthbert made up his mind to use and enter into full enjoyment of his strangely acquired wealth.

CHAPTER III.

Ten years have passed by. It is now the middle of August, and Parliament has some days been prorogued. The Member for Blacktown has gone down to his country-seat to spend a few weeks in absolute quiet and enjoyment of home; for although public life sadly fatigues with domestic virtues, he is a home-loving man. He is still young; has plenty of confidence in himself, and is content to wait his time; trusting that when his chance does come, he may know how to use it. Yes, Cuthbert Wrey, the member for Blacktown, is not only an ambitious man, but, so far as he has gone, a successful one.

He has been in Parliament about seven years. He could scarcely believe the truth, when he found his first attempt successful. No one knows exactly how candidates are brought forward and matters managed; but if a man chooses to drop a hint to the proper people that he is willing at his own charge, to lead a forlorn hope, it is not so very long before he is allowed to do so.

Upon leaving the Church and taking possession of Mrs. Blatchford's wealth, Cuthbert's one aim had been the Senate. He devoted to this the three years' income which had accumulated while he considered the inheritance in abeyance. Of course he had to wait his chance, and that chance when offered to him, seemed so slight that he looked upon fighting the borough of Blacktown as advantageous only because it gave him a certain claim on his party for the future. It was a by-election, and, hopeless as it seemed, was to be contested on principle. He went down to try his best. Several chances favored him. The principal man in the place, his opponent's chief supporter, turning sulky over some trifling social piece of legislation, not only kept Achilles like to his tent, but gave his dependents free license to vote as they chose. The Government again, had selected as a candidate a man who was so clever that they wanted his assistance, but who had, nevertheless, made himself so unpopular, that he had been already rejected by two constituencies. They thought that Blacktown was a safe seat, so sent him down there. Perhaps the free and independent electors resented this, perhaps the man with great local influence did more than abstain from voting—any way, Cuthbert was returned by a decent majority, and walked up to the table of the House amid frantic Opposition cheers, as the harbinger of the returning flood of power. At the general election, which followed in about two years, he was returned by an overwhelming majority. He had made himself known and popular, and more than that, the sulky man had now thrown his offer in with Cuthbert's party, and, like all renegades, was a bitter foe to his former faith.

We need not follow his Parliamentary career. Of course he was still in the second rank; but his name began to be heard in the mouths of men. He had kept himself before the public. His speeches were listened to, and what is more, reported at length. He had made one or two hits, and people knew that when his party were in power he would fill one of the lesser offices. More than this he had no right to expect—at present.

Cuthbert has changed somewhat since we first saw him. Although in many ways the past years have improved him, he shows traces of hard work. His hair is sprinkled with gray, and there are lines of thought on his broad forehead; but he looks stalwart and strong enough to face any amount of toil and fatigue, whether bodily or mental. An erect, strongly built man, with a powerful but pleasing face, and possessing the knack of winning, not only the confidence and trust of one or two persons, but that of large audiences. Indeed he is looked upon as one of the safest and best men of his party to address a large gathering of people. He speaks well and easily; his logic is simple and goes straight to the point; he possesses a commanding presence, and moreover, argues as from honest conviction. He is now forty-one—quite young in a political point of view; and if Cuthbert Wrey, while smoking his morning cigar, under the shade of his favorite tree, sees in the immediate future very pleasant probabilities, who can wonder?

In spite of Mrs. Blatchford's wealth, she had possessed no residence save Barnes' Folly. Cuthbert had not made this home; although to this day it remained his property, and unproductive as ever. He had purchased a small estate in the west of England; and that except when Parliament was sitting, was his home. It was little more than a comfortable country-house with well-kept gardens and a small park. He had no wish to set up as a county magnate. His honors were to be won amid the bustling strife of cities; but he loved his home and those who filled it.

He sat lazily skimming yesterday's paper. Being some distance from a post-town, letters only reached him once a day. As the newspaper gave no account of debates, his interest in it was but languid. The weather was so fine that he felt little inclination for work, although he knew that a pile of letters awaited him in-doors. He looked the picture of placid content as he sat in the shade of the large sycamore tree. Few would have imagined that idle gentleman in a soft slouch-hat and old shooting-coat, whose thoughts seemed centred on the excellent cigar he was smoking, to be a rising legislator, who hoped, some day, to take an important part in the government of his country. When Cuthbert settled down to rest, he did so as he did every thing else—thoroughly; he rested mentally and physically. A clump of arbutus hid the house from him, so there was nothing to disturb his even frame of mind. So comfortable he felt, that he resolved to postpone his correspondence until the evening—to sit and simply enjoy the sunshine and shade as long as he could.

Then with the sound of merry laughter, four children ran round the arbutus bushes. They came in single file, headed by a sturdy boy of nine, and whipped in by a toddling thing of three. They invaded and clambered on Cuthbert, treating him as an equal, with happy ignorance of the important position he occupied in the world. In breathless delight they informed him they had "runned away."

Then a tall and beautiful lady appeared, shaking her head with mild severity at the culprits. "You rascals!" she said, "coming out and disturbing your father like this. Shall I send them in, Cuthbert?"

"Let them stay," he answered pleasantly. "We don't see too much of each other in the course of the year. Public life and domestic duties don't walk hand in hand."

His wife leaned over and kissed him.

"How delightful," he continued, "this perfect rest and quiet! No dismal speeches to listen to; no questions to ask the right honorable gentleman; no bores airing grievances. The very birds following our laudable August custom, and lapsing into silence. How I am safe even from constituents, deputations, and petitions. I could almost wish it might last forever."

"Yet how you will be longing for work again before the recess is over!" said Mrs. Wrey, almost sadly.

"The nay dear, is man's perverse nature. Any way, I enjoy myself now if only in the perfect immunity from interruption and bother. I wish you would burn all my letters—unopened—for the next week."

How strangely a chance word brings up old memories! The remark he made about burning unopened letters sent his thoughts back a dozen years. Even now his face grew grave as he remembered how nearly he had yielded to the temptations of a certain night.

Just then a servant appeared and informed him that a "person" wished to see him.

"A person! What sort of a person? Man or woman?"

"A man, sir."

"You told him I was not to be seen by any one on business?"

"Yes, sir. But he said he had traveled from Bristol express y to see you on a private matter, and hoped you would spare him a minute."

Cuthbert's first impulse was to send that person about his business; but the old priestly habit of being at every one's disposal still lingered about him; so, disengaging himself from the children, he tossed the end of his cigar away, and walked across the lawn to the house.

The servant had used the term "person" with propriety. The visitor seemed to merit rather more than the definition "man;" but no servant knowing his duties would have announced him as a gentleman. A thick-set, strong, weather-beaten fellow, with the look of a sailor about him—a sailor dressed in unconventional shore-clothes. His age might have gone about one-and-twenty; although exposure to wind and weather made him look some years his senior. He was waiting in the library, and, as the master of the house entered, he rose, making an uneasy sort of salutation. Cuthbert bade him resume himself.

"Now what can I do for you?" he said.

The man looked uncomfortable, and waited a few moments before he spoke.

"I am speaking to C. Wrey, Esq., M. P.?" he asked, evidently thinking the magic letters should be attached in conversation.

"Wants something, of course," thought Cuthbert, as he owned to his name and honors.

"C. Wrey, Esq., M. P.," continued the person. "That's the name, sure enough. I wrote it down at once."

"Well, go on my man. Let me hear what you have to say."

"It's like this, sir, you see. I came down from London to Bristol by express. They don't put third-class on express, so I had to get in with my betters." [Wrong grievance, thought Cuthbert.] "Well, sir, there were two or three gentlemen there talking politics; they talked a deal about you, sir."

Cuthbert was not overwhelmed at hearing of this tribute to his fame. His visitor went on. "Extraordinary clever fellow," says one.—'A conceited chap,' says another—begging your pardon, sir. I didn't pay much heed, as I don't know much about politics. Never had a vote to sell. But, leaning-by, one of 'em says: 'Used to be a parson, starving on a hundred a year.' 'Very rich now,' says another. 'How did he get his money?' 'Old woman named Blatchford left him ten thousand a year, lucky fellow!' says another. Then I got interested, Mr. Wrey."

Cuthbert also was growing interested. An absurd thought crossed his mind, to be dispelled as he looked more attentively at the speaker.

"Well, go on," he said.

"Would you mind telling me, sir," asked the man respectfully, "if that Mrs. Blatchford ever had a son named Ralph? Blatchford isn't a common name, you see."

It was some years since Cuthbert had been troubled by a claimant to the name of Blatchford, but he had not forgotten how to deal with them.

"Now look here, my man," he said sharply; "don't beat about the bush. If you are going to assert that you are Ralph Blatchford, who has been kept away all these years by unavoidable circumstances, say so at once, and I shall know how to treat you."

The man looked at him in open-mouthed astonishment. He laughed aloud, then said:

"Lord love ye, sir! I'm not Ralph Blatchford. Bad chap as I've been in my time, I'd be sorry to have been such a one as him. But, bad as he was, Ralph Blatchford always looked what I don't, a gentleman. He's been dead and buried this fourteen years."

Cuthbert had felt convinced of this for many years; but he was not sorry to have clear proof of his death.

"When did he die?" he asked. "How did he die? I have been trying for years to ascertain his fate. What proofs have you of his death?"

The man gave a sort of chuckle.

"I don't know about proofs, sir; but when you've seen a fellow with a spoon bullet making a hole in his lungs big enough to shove your two fingers into, I guess you don't want much more proof, or burial certificate either."

"Very well. If you saw him die, tell me all about it."

"Can't much to tell, sir. I was down at San Francisco fourteen years this autumn. Know 'Frisco, Mr. Wrey?"

Cuthbert shook his head.

"Ought to know 'Frisco, sir. The grandest city in the world, but chock full of villainy. Somehow, all the scum of the universe turns up in 'Frisco. Suppose that's how I got there," he added, rather sadly. "Well, sir, one night I went into a drinking and gambling shop, and sitting down there, I saw Ralph Blatchford. I'd known him elsewhere, you see, and I went to him and held out my hand. 'Why, Mr. Blatchford,' I said—for Dandy Ralph was always shore on in manner. He growled. 'My name ain't Blat-bford,' he said. 'Alright,' I said. 'Let your d—— name be what you like, it don't matter to me.' Then I walked away; but I couldn't help keeping an eye on him. He sat down with some men and played cards. He seemed to be winning. They were playing euchre. Know euchre, Mr. Wrey?"

Cuthbert's education in this direction had been neglected. He again shook his head.

The speaker continued, slowly and meditatively, as though endeavoring to solve a mental problem as he proceeded:

"Now, this is what puzzles me about Ralph Blatchford. He must have been a fool—although we always thought him a smart clever chap—to go and play a stale, worn-out trick on men like that. He must have been downright desperate or fancied they would never expect him to insult their intelligence with such a poor affair. Any way, he must have been a fool."

"Did he cheat?" asked Cuthbert.

"They all do, when they can," answered the man simply. "But he was clumsy at it. There was a fierce-up! Out came the shooting-irons. I sat down as low as I could in my chair—always do that, sir, when you see a derringer drawn—and when I looked up in two seconds, Ralph Blatchford was a dying man."

"What a place!" said Cuthbert, with a shudder.

"Well, it is a hasty, sudden-death sort of a place; but not so bad as you guess. If that card trick hadn't been found on him, the man who shot would have been strung up, and his kicking all over, in less than ten minutes. But the card was there, sure enough, so no one could say anything."

"What a death!" said Cuthbert, as his thoughts went back, and he heard the last words of affection and forgiveness, spoken by Honoria Blatchford to the one whom she believed, in the delirium of the moment, to be her penitent son—her son, who months before, had been shot down, a common cheat, in a gambling house—"what an end."

But all doubts were now dispelled. He turned to his visitor.

"I am much obliged to you," he said, "for your information. What became of him, has always been a mystery till now. You must allow me to remunerate you for your trouble, and I dare say you will like some refreshment. I will order it to be sent to you."

His visitor had not quite finished his tale.

"Thank you kindly, sir," he said. "I don't want any money; but I should like one and a sup. But Mr. Wrey, there's something else I want to say."

"Speak out, man, what has it?"

"They carried him into a back-room, sir; and I thought the poor chap would like to see a face he knew, so I went to him. He knew me well enough then. I sat with him till it was all over. Just before he died, he turns to me, 'Dick,' he says, gasping—'Dick, I've been a devil, and I'm dying like a dog. I've got a wife and a boy somewhere in England; find them out and take them to my mother. She'll be good to them for my sake, although I don't deserve it.' Those were Ralph Blatchford's last words, sir."

Like one who dreams a dreadful dream, Cuthbert heard these words. After all these years, his fool's paradise had tumbled to pieces. A wife—a son! The very contingency provided for by the dead woman. He stared for some moments at the speaker without the power of utterance. He knew human nature too well to doubt that the man was telling the simple truth. A wife and son! waiting, perhaps, to claim what they could of the property which had been his so long.

The bearer of these evil tidings looked at him so inquisitively, that he nerved himself to make further inquiries; but when he spoke his voice was so changed that it seemed to the listener like the voice of another man.

"How is it?" he asked—"how is it I only hear of this now—fourteen years after his death?"

His informant looked uncomfortable, as if the passing of the question would be unpleasant.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The prohibitory liquor law of Kansas requires a statement by the purchaser and the druggist for every portion of rum sold, and this document must be filled with a county judge. The fee for his Honor is five cents in every instance, and some of the judges enjoy handsome incomes from the source.

Ladies Department.

Household Hints.

Flour and meal of all kinds should be kept in a cool dry place.

A pound of sugar, a wine pint, an ounce of any liquid is two tablespoonfuls; a pint of liquid weighs sixteen ounces.

Hot wood ashes applied to a stove when cold will remove grease. Cover the spot entirely; do not be sparing of the ashes.

Lemon juice will whiten freckles, cranberry or strawberry juice will color it pink, and the grated rind of an orange strained through a cloth will color it yellow.

Vegetables which loose some of their color in being boiled may have that color restored by plunging them for an instant in cold water immediately after removing from the boiling water.

Any one who doubts as to the best way to have clear jelly is assured on strong evidence and many proofs that to allow the juice to strain through a flannel bag without squeezing it, will render this matter easy and satisfactory.

To Remove Grease Spots: Two ounces of equa ammonia, one quart of soft water, one teaspoonful of saltpeter and one ounce of shaving soap cut fine; mix all together, let it stand a few days and it is ready for use. Apply with a sponge, rub well and wash out with hot water.

One of the best and most convenient receptacles for table cutlery is a cotton flannel knife case tacked on the outside of a cupboard door—to be so constructed that there will be a separate compartment for each knife or fork. The flannel is sure to absorb any moisture left on a knife by carelessness or by accident, and the whole affair is ornamental. White canton flannel bound with scarlet dress braid is pretties.

Silver spoons that have become discolored from contact with cooked eggs, may be easily brightened by rubbing with common salt. A lump of gum camphor in the closet where silver or plated ware is kept will do much toward preventing tarnish. Coal gas, and the near presence of rubber in any form, are two things that cause silver to tarnish quickly. The rubber ring around the neck of a fruit jar will tarnish a whole closet full of silver in the space of one night, while a silver spoon left for an hour in the mouth of such a jar, will be found possessed of truly rainbow tints the next day.

Huckleberry Griddle-Cakes.—Mix in an ordinary yellow bowl having a lip, one pint of flour, a saltspoonful of salt, a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and one pint of cold boiled milk. Mix thoroughly and add one egg well beaten. Pick over half a pint of berries, roll them in flour and add them to the batter. Bake on a hot well greased griddle. A soapstone griddle is decidedly the best for cooking griddle cakes, as it cooks evenly and requires no greasing.

Jellied Chicken.—Boil two chickens, take off the skin, and chop fine; take a pint of the liquid in which the chickens were boiled, put in one-third of a box of Cox's gelatine and stir till dissolved, then pour over the chicken, which must be put into a dish with two hard-boiled eggs cut in halves. Season with pepper, salt, and a particle of mace before putting it in the dish; put the eggs in the dish white down; turn out when cold. Use only water enough to boil the chickens.

Oat Meal and Cocoanut Cakes.

Oat meal mixed with grated cocoanut makes a very attractive cake to both old and young. Take three heaping teaspoonfuls of grated, or two of prepared desiccated cocoanut; add to it half a pint of fine oatmeal and two heaping teaspoonfuls of sugar; stir into it one gill of boiling water, and mix thoroughly together; turn it out on the rolling board, roll thin, and cut out as for common crackers. A few currants may be added to each cake, sticking them into the dough. Bake in a slow oven, and watch carefully lest they brown a shade too deep. To make crispy, let them stand a day or two in an uncovered dish.

Fruits as Food and Medicine.

Of all the fruits with which we are blessed, the peach is the most delicious and digestible. There is nothing more palatable, wholesome, and medicinal than good ripe peaches. They should be ripe, but not over-ripe and half rotten; and of this kind they may make a part of either meal, or be eaten between meals; but it is better to make them part of the regular meals. It is a mistaken idea that no fruit should be eaten at breakfast. It would be far better if our people would eat less bacon and grease at breakfast and more fruit. In the morning there is an acrid state of the secretions, and nothing is so well calculated to correct this as cooling sub-acid fruits, such as peaches apples, etc. Some, of us have been taught that eating fruit before breakfast is dangerous. However, the idea originated, it is certainly a great error, contrary to both reason and facts.

The apple is one of the best fruits. Baked or stewed apples will generally agree with the most delicate stomach, and are excellent medicine in many cases of sickness. Green or half ripe apples stewed and sweetened are pleasant to the taste, cooling, nourishing, and laxative, far superior, in many cases, to the inable doses of salts and oil usually given in fever and other diseases. Raw apples and dried apples stewed are better for constipation, than liver pills.

Oranges are very acceptable to most stomachs, having all the advantages of the acid alluded to; but the orange juice alone should be taken, rejecting the pulp.

The same may be said of lemons, pomegrantes, and all that class. Lemonade is the best drink in fevers, and when thickened with sugar is better than syrup squills and nauseous medicines in many cases of cough.

Tomatoes act on the liver and bowels, and are much more pleasant than blue pills and "liver regulators." The juice should be used alone, rejecting the skins.

The small seeded fruits, such as blackberries, currants, and strawberries, may be classed among the food and medicines. The sugar in them is nourishing, the acid in them is cooling and purifying, and the seeds are laxative.

We would be much the gainers if we would look more to our orchards and gardens for our medicines, and less to our drug stores. To cure fever or act on the kidneys, no febrifuge or diuretic is superior to water-melon, which may with very few exceptions be taken in sickness and health in unlimited quantities, not only without injury, but with positive benefit. But in using them, the water or juice should be taken, excluding the pulp, and the melon should be ripe, but not over ripe or stale.—*Family Doctor.*

To Weigh Letters.

Since the adoption of the new rule allowing letters weighing an ounce to be mailed for two cents, there has been much puzzling over an every day method to determine the weight of letters. A standard silver dollar gives the weight within a fraction. Improvise some means to balance your letter against the dollar and you have the ounce weight. If the dollar piece is not at hane, two silver half-dollar pieces will answer the same purpose.

Temperance.

Liquor and Labor.

A correspondent of John Swinton's Paper, the organ of the labor unions calls attention to the claim of the brewers that they give employment to 500,000 men, and says: "Think of this workingmen. Half a million men employed in destroying food, rotting grain, etc., in turning it into a poison that makes men fiends, wives widows, children orphans, the industrious lazy, the intelligent numbskulls, and sends women and children to work in place of men, thus filling the land with tramps and loafers, for the workers to support. If it is true that every person who produces nothing beneficial to society is no better than a pauper, then all labor employed making, handling or selling such drinks is labor wasted, and people so employed are paupers and makers of paupers. Then brewers, distillers, liquor, wine or beer dealers, are among the worst enemies of workingmen; the temperance people are their friends. The former rob them of their health, happiness and life; the latter want to see every man, woman and child well housed, clothed and fed. The objects of temperance are the abolition of poverty, crime, disease and premature death.

Beer is not harmless, but is very hurtful to health. Colonel Greene, President Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, says: "What beer may be, and what it may do in other countries and climates, I do not know from observations. That in this country and climate its use is an evil only less than the use of whiskey if less on the whole, and that its effect is only longer delayed and so immediately and obviously bad, its incidents not so repulsive, but destructive in the end, I have seen abundant proof"

Says Shepherd Homans, the well known insurance actuary: "It is my observation that malt liquors, taken habitually by a 'moderate drinker,' tend to increase mortality; for it is a fact that the rate of mortality is greater among the Germans than among our native American population"

Let the bread of affliction be given me to eat; take from me the friends of old age, let the hut of poverty be my dwelling place, let the wasting hand of disease be laid upon me, let me walk in the whirlwind, live in the storm; let the passing way of welfare be like the flowing of the stream, and the shout of my enemies like rain on the waters; when I speak good let evil come on me. Do all this, but save me, merciful God, save me from the bed of a drunkard! And as I shall answer to thee in the day of judgment, I would rather be the veriest sot that ever reeled through the streets, than I would be the man who sold him the liquor for a month.—*Gough.*

A Booming Wilderness.

Nebraska, so recently almost an arid plain, scarcely settled at all points by white people only thirty years ago, has now about 250,000 acres of growing forests, on which have been set about 600,000,000 young trees. Besides this there have been planted over 12,000,000 fruit trees, over 2,500,000 grapevines, a vast number of berry bushes and plants, ornamental shrubs, &c.

A Beautiful Woman.

A woman with pleasant smile, clear skin, bright eye, generous expression, elastic step, hearty-hand shake and courteous welcome. Such a woman is not the victim of debility, languor, of dyspesia. She has overcome these pests by using Brown's Iron Bitters, the world's great tonic. Miss Mattie Benson, South Parsonfield, Me., says, "After using Brown's Iron Bitters for weakness and lack of appetite and energy, I felt like another person."

Funeral Paraphernalia.

Mr. Editor:—As every thing connected with the life, death, and funeral obsequies of the late Gen. Grant is at present of interest to the American public and with which all regular Funeral Directors have kept themselves posted particularly with reference to the embalming of the remains and the funeral furnishings, a synopsis of which I send you for publication.

The conducting of the funeral was placed, by the family, in charge of Mr. Stephen Merritt, of New York city, a prominent Undertaker and gentleman. The embalming of the body was given in charge of Prof. F. A Sullivan of the same city, by Mr. Merritt. Prof. Sullivan at once realized that the eyes of the whole civilized world would be attracted to Mt. McGregor as also sensibly feeling that the least mishap in the proper preservation of the form and features of the General, during the extreme warm weather, for the length of time required would be wired to the remotest quarters of the globe as a piece of professional *botch* work. But to the credit and the good sense of Prof. Sullivan, it may be said, that he did not rely on his own self sufficiency nor was he puffed up with the conceited idea, as is often found to be the case with the more cheeky quack, that he could succeed, or work alone, but called to his aid others of experience and eminence in the profession.

The work is said to have been well done and judging from precedent the features of the dead General will remain unchanged for a year, or longer, and may eventually dry up and be preserved infinitely.

The State Casket was from the celebrated Stien factory of Rochester N. Y. who make a specialty of cloth covered work, the style being octagon ends covered on red cedar, similar in style to many seen through the country from the same establishment, furnished through the house of Warfield & Rohr of Balto. Md. But the trimming and mounting of the casket, although plain, was of the most costly material. The outside case was also of red cedar highly polished, a wood the most durable of any known. On the lid of the casket was a solid gold name plate bearing simply the name U. S. Grant. The Catafalque under which the casket rested was from the factory of Chappel, Chase, Maxwell & Co. of New York, also engaged in funeral furnishing goods of the highest grade, and is said to be one of the most elegant peices of funeral furnishings ever produced in this country or elsewhere, the draperies being arranged principally by the women connected with the above named factory. M.

THE BOOTS.

Isebara is a Japanese village, probably now well known to Europeans, but at the date of our pilgrimage the arrival there of a foreigner was the occasion for universal excitement and curiosity. Early the next morning we were awakened by much talking and movement outside the screen of our room. One of us, peeping through a crevice, saw that the cause of the assembly was the apparition of our boots, which in deference to the universal custom of the country, we had left on the ground outside our room over night. The simple folk were evidently speculating as to the nature of these articles, for they were standing in a group, chattering, arguing, and gesticulating in the most animated fashion, with the two pairs of boots in their midst. At length one old gentleman took one up, examined it closely, as if it were some kind of curious machine, passed it on to his neighbor, who after his examination, passed it to his, and so on until the the boot had made the circuit of some score of individuals. A sudden opening of the shutters by us occasioned profuse apologies and obeisences, one gentleman in particular, pushed forward as spokesman, making us the following extraordinary speech: "Genis, we have very sorry to be curious for your foot coverings; nevertheless, dese poor man never will see European foot covering before."

Facetia.

Brooches of contrast—those that shriek.

Beef tongue and oxtail soup make both ends meet.

A morally constituted family should have an "upright" piano.

Play-tonic affection—Going out between the acts at a theatre.

The summer hotel landlord has now adopted the standard gauge smile.

Why is it vulgar to send a telegram?—Because it is making use of flash language.

"Capital punishment!" as the boy said when the schoolmistress seated him with the girls.

Even the worm will turn when trodden on, except when a Chicago girl treads on him.

Fifty more young ladies were made bachelors last week at a Boston college. If this thing continues there will be a shortage in old maids.

A well-known New York tailor recently attempted to kill his wife, and subsequently committed suicide. This is evidently not a case of the survival of the "fittest."

A nineteen year old Western girl has just married her fourth husband. She intends living a married life until she dies, if the stock of husbands only holds out.

"Oh, where does beauty linger?" sings a Philadelphia poetess. Considerable of it usually lingers upon a young man's shoulder unless her head rests very quietly.

Yes, "Esmeralda," your ma was undoubted right. Iron is "good for the blood." For instance, observe what clear complexions the Chinese laundry men have!

A train moving at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour will clear fifty feet in one second, or at the same rate of speed that a Kentuckian accepts an invitation to take a drink.

"What are you thinking about when you are not thinking about anything?" "In that case, I am thinking what answer to make to a man who does not ask me a question."

An Irish counsel, being questioned by a judge to know "for whom he was concerned," replied: "I am condemned, my lord, for the plaintiff; but I am employed by the defendant."

A wealthy Chicago man buying a large wash tub, the seller asked: "Well, mein freudt, you will got your own washin' done?" "Oh, no. This is for a foot tub for my daughter," was the truthful reply.

"Are you lost, my little fellow?" asked a gentleman of a four-year-old boy one day, who was crying for his mother.—"No, sir," sobbed the boy; "but my mother is."

Little Lottie (to her friend): "Oh, I am so busy! Yesterday a little baby sister arrived, and papa is on a journey. It was a piece of luck that mamma was at home to take care of it."

THE DIRECTIONS FOLLOWED.

The celebrated Dr. Rankin says, recently, an old German, by the name of Nunsen, called at my office for treatment for an ill-conditioned ulcer on the leg. I prescribed carbolic acid, one-half ounce in one quart water; bathe ulcer twice daily. The druggist, W. L. Leland, who filled the prescription, attached to the bottle the customary poison label, which read as follows:

CARBOLIC ACID,
POISON.

ANTIDOTE.—Emetic made by mixing one tablespoonful of mustard in warm water, or grease in warm water. Afterward whisky or other stimulants.

W. L. LELAND, GOOD LUCK DRUG STORE, CALIOPE, IO.

In about two weeks the patient who lives with his not over-wise son-in-law, sent the bottle back by his son-in-law to have the bottle refilled. When it was presented the following conversation ensued:

"I want a pint of fishey," said the son-in-law.

"We don't sell it," replied the druggist. "What do you want it for?"

"Vhell, I guess it don't make some difference. What you I make about dot?"

"What do you want it for?"

"Vy, Dr. Quigley's directions said to use it."

"No, you must be mistaken, for the directions don't mention it."

Pointing to the antidote on the label: "You read dot."

"Did you do as this reads?"

"Yaw; ve gif him der grease und der mustard, but don't haf der fishey."

"I should have thought it would have made him sick."

"Yaw, it make him sick enough, but we don't haf der fishey to gif him."

"How often did you give him the mustard and the grease?"

"Ebery time we vash the leg—two times a day."

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1885.

Why Baltimore Business Men Should Cultivate the Trade of Cecil

This county is midway between the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, the metropolitan centers of the States of Penn. and Lord Baltimore. Cecil county is one of the most populous and enterprising counties in the state, her population reaching nearly 50,000. She has several towns with populations ranging from 400 to nearly 2,000 and ranks among the foremost counties in the state in manufactures of various kinds, her paper and iron industries being very large. Three lines of railroad traverse the county with the fourth—the B. & O.—nearly completed. The P. W. & B. R. R. runs through the central part, with the central division threading one of the richest agricultural regions of the State, intersecting the Columbia and Port Deposit R. R., which skirts the Susquehanna traversing the western border of the county from Perryville to the line. There is no spot in the county that is not accessible by a drive of 3 or 4 miles to one or more of the numerous railroad depots or stations. In addition to these facilities by rail, the Susquehanna, Elk, North East, Bohemia and Sassafras rivers, all penetrate deeply into the most populous and wealthy parts of the county and are navigated by steam and sailing vessels, carrying passengers and produce daily. The Chesapeake and Delaware canal runs through the county, near its middle, and in the season of navigation this great waterway is never clear of steamers, carrying passengers and freight between Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York. The business of Cecil, the lion's share of which has heretofore been given to Philadelphia, on account of railroad discrimination in part, and the more enterprising spirit of the Philadelphians, who reached out and cultivated the acquaintance and solicited the trade of our people, might be transferred very largely to Baltimore, if her business men would make the proper effort to secure it. The Central division of the P. & B. Central R. R., offers superior inducements to Cecil people to trade in Baltimore. Round-trip tickets are sold at all the stations for Baltimore costing little more than the price of a single fare to Philadelphia, while round trip tickets are not sold to Philadelphia from any of our stations. Trains leave the Rising Sun at 6.19 and 10.26 a. m., returning at 4.36 and 7:14 p. m., giving nearly the whole business day in Baltimore, while the trains allow only about four hours in Philadelphia. All that is required for Baltimore to transfer the business of the wealthy and populous county of Cecil to her merchants is for them to cultivate the acquaintance of our people by advertising their wares in the *Midland Journal*, a non partisan and independent paper, devoted to the agricultural, mechanical and commercial industries of this progressive section of the State. Baltimore can enjoy the bulk of our trade by simply reaching her hand out to receive it.

Rowlandville Festival.

The M. P. Church congregation of Rowlandville, are getting up a grand festival and fair for the benefit of the church; proceeds to go toward paying for the new parsonage. The *fete* will occupy three days and will come off on the 27th, 28th and 29th inst. The *Midland* Job Office has just got out a set of flaming bills for the occasion, in which the committee of arrangements very significantly ask, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" with the answer, "Come and see." Old Nazareth, it will be remembered was a kind of bush town, and considered a very hard place. So much so that it grew into a proverb that nothing good could come out of it. Our friends, however, do not mean to have it understood that Rowlandville is a "hard place," or that it will probably produce a great teacher to enlighten the world. But the "good things" which all are invited to "come and eat" will be prepared by the deft hands of the comely matrons and fair maidens of the neighborhood, and are sure to prove a joy to all who attend. The cause is noble and the viands will be royal. Let all go, eat, drink and be merry with these Nazarenes.

The Burial of Grant.

The ceremonies which closed on Saturday last, the funeral honors paid to the distinguished General, were marked with the most ostentatious display ever accorded any of America's distinguished men; and so far as outward manifestations can express honor and regard for a nation's idolized hero, was all proper and just; but it is the opinion of a large number of plain thinking people, that underlying New York's ostensible tribute of respect for America's great chief, was the raking into her coffers the ten to fifteen million dollars which the well advertised and arranged demonstration brought into the pockets of her corporations and business men of all classes. Her sharpers robbed Grant of every cent the gratitude of a nation never tired of showering upon him. This blow doubtless contributed largely to hasten his death, and out of this calamity this city of mammon planned the greatest funeral show in history in order to further despoil the American people.

Orphans' Court.

The Orphans' Court met in regular session on Tuesday.

Letters testamentary were granted to Joseph Z. Lippincott, and George Horner, executors of Samuel Horner, and to Henry C. Layman, executor of Burbage Brock.

Letters of administration were granted to Mary Wright and Dr. C. M. Ellis on the estate of Christopher C. Wright; to William Wade, d. b. n. c. t. a. on the estate of John Kyle and to E. K. Miller on the estate of Abraham Hitchcock.

MARRIED.

August 6th at the Manse West Nottingham, by Rev. S. A. Gayley, D. D. William Jackson, and Annie Walker both of Rowlandsville, of this county.

DIED.

Eight month, 4th., 1885, in Fulton township, Lancaster county, suddenly of heart disease, Sophia C. Smedly, wife of Thomas Smedly, aged about 29 years. Funeral took place on sixth day at Pen Hill Meeting-house.

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-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

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.

NOTICE OF CONFIRMATION.

H. ARTHUR STUMP, Attorney.

Kaufman Katz and Israel Katz trading as K. Katz and Brother vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $96 49 Dec. 12, 1884, with interest from date of Judgment and $9 35 costs.
Kaufman Katz and Israel Katz trading as K. Katz and Brother vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $74 91 Dec 12, 1884, with interest from date of Judgment and $9 35 costs.
Kaufman Katz and Israel Katz trading as K. Katz and Brother vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $30 44 with interest from date of Judgment and $8.61 costs.
David J. Nesbitt vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $78 16 Nov. 18, 1884, with interest from date of Judgment and 9 41 costs.
James N. McCullough vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $31 44 January 12, 1885, with interest from date of Judgment and $2 04 costs

The subscriber having purchased the hereinafter described land of the above Jacob Krauss, at a sale thereof by virtue of five executions issued upon the foregoing judgments and made on the premises at 10 a. m., May 25, 1885 by John C. Windsman, Constable, hereby gives notice that she intends to apply to the Judges of the Circuit Court for Cecil County, at Elkton on the third Monday in September next for a confirmation of said sale, when and where the said defendant or his creditors, or any other party or parties in interest will have an opportunity of stating their objections if any they have, to the ratification of said sale, and are hereby notified to appear for that purpose. The property consists of all that piece or parcel of land with improvements upon which the subscriber now resides situate lying and being in the 7th election district of Cecil county, in the State of Maryland, on the east side of the public road leading from Rowland's Mill to Kidd's Purchase, being part of a tract of land called "Hickman's Virtue" containing one acre, two roods and twenty square perches of land more or less and being more accurately described in a deed from Robert Montgomery and wife to Jacob Krauss, bearing date the 25th day of April 1887 and recorded in Liber W. H. R., No. 5, folio 95, one of the Land Record Books of Cecil county aforesaid, saving and excepting therefrom 13 square perches of land more or less conveyed by deed dated on the 29th day of March 1881 by said Jacob Krauss and wife to Martha B. Gillespie, and recorded in Liber J. A. D., No. 4, folio 500 one of the Land Record Books of Cecil county aforesaid, to which deeds reference is hereby made for a full description of said property. This property was purchased by the subscriber who was the highest bidder at said sale for $300 to cash.
MARY A. KRAUSS.

NOTTINGHAM
CORNET BAND
EXCURSION TO TOLCHESTER,
—ON—
THURSDAY, AUG. 27th, 1885,

leaving Avondale, on P. & B. C. R. R., for Port Deposit, then by Steamer.

"NELLIE WHITE"

to Tolchester. For Time of Starting and Rates, see Posters.

EMPIRE DRILL

In offering the Empire Force Feed Grain and Fertilizer Drill to the farmers of this county, for the season of 1885, and soliciting their valued orders, 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

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

LIGHT DRAFT

The draft 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 binding, the same as wagon wheels.

Force Feed Fertilizer Attachment

In 1872 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 hitherto met with in the distribution of the commercial manures, 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 continually, in a good and workmanlike manner.

For sale by JOSEPH S. POUD,
aug 7tf Rising Sun, Md.

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 7-3t

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Before making our annual visit to the New York markets we desire to reduce Stock in order to make room for Fall Arrivals.

We would therefore extend an invitation to our friends and patrons to give us an early call and secure whatever they may want at prices now ruling.

E. R. BUFFINGTON.

FRIENDS' NORMAL INSTITUTE
FOR BOTH SEXES,
RISING SUN, MD.
WILL OPEN 8th MONTH, 31st, 1885.

Thorough instruction given in all the Elementary and Higher Branches. For catalogue, address
W. F. OVERHOLT, Prin.
aug14 3t

THE FALL TERM
—OF—
WEST NOTTINGHAM ACADEMY

will begin Monday, September 7th, 1885. Young Men and Boys thoroughly prepared for Business, for College, or Johns Hopkins University. For Catalogues address
GEO. K. BECHTEL, A. M.,
Principal,
ul25-7t Colora, Cecil Co., Md.

ST. MARY'S FEMALE SEMINARY
commencing its forty-second year, re-opens October 1st, 1885. Well qualified and experienced teachers. Location healthful. Terms reasonable. Apply to the Principal, MISS A. E. THOMAS,
St. Mary's City, St. Mary's Co., Md.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
Easy to use. Certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Child in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. At druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

RISING SUN DIRECTORY.

MAILS ARRANGEMENT.
(LOCAL)

Trains pass by Bulltown and stops—Stage line 6.25 a. m. By Railroad—North—9.40 a. m., 4.20 p. m. South 10.12 a. m., 7.13 p. m.

RAILROAD AND STAGE.
NORTH

Trains leave Rising Sun 9.55 a. m., 4.36 and 7.14 p. m.

SOUTH

Trains leave at 6.12, 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. B. 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 Lobcole.

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.

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 7.00 o'clock. N. G. 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, 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.
L. R. Taylor.

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

NOTICE.

BY THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR CECIL COUNTY, January 17, 1885.

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. ROSSELL, Clerk Commissioners Cecil County.

THE JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT RISING SUN, CECIL COUNTY, MD.

One dollar a year; fifty cents for 6 months, and twenty-five cents for 3 months; payable strictly in advance.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1885.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Club had a stormy session on Tuesday.

Monday was one of the pleasantest days of the season.

A nice line of Anchor Percale shirts at T. T. Worrall's

Mr. Pogue's Wind Mill came to town on Tuesday last.

For the best force and suction pump call on J. C. Bird & Sons.

Ninety bushels of oats per acre is reported from Elkton, as grown on a 10 acre field on the "Bratton farm."

A few more fine Mess Shad left at T. T. Worrall's.

The festival held for the benefit of the Bethesda S. S. at Oakwood, two weeks ago netted $45:

Boys Mole Skin Pants at T. T. Worrall's.

Samuel T. Reynolds, E. R Buffingtons head clerk has just completed an addition to his stable, on Walnut street.

An adandoned child was found in the road last week, near North East. The youngster was about 3 years old and too young to give any account of itself.

The Cornet Band of Elkton are getting ready for the fair next fall. "Blow wind and crack your cheeks."

Catalogues of the Cecil county agricultural fall fair are out. We have received one at this office, through politeness of Dr. Smith.

Surveyors are locating, or rather, running preliminary lines for the Delaware and Chesapeake Ship Canal by the Sassafras river route.

One of the Spans of the new Susquehanna bridge of the B. & O. railroad is 520 feet long, the longest span in the United States, it is claimed.

The playful lightning yesterday afternoon melted the wires and knocked some chips off the depot at this place. The rain was the heaviest here of the season.

The plows are now a field in every direction, and farmers are hurrying up preparations for fall seeding. The recent rains have put the ground in splendid condition for plowing.

Smullen, Allen & Co., store on the corner of Queen & Cherry streets, will commence auctioning off the balance of their goods on the 22nd to continue till all are sold.

We call the attention of farmers to the advertisement of the Waring fertilizer Company. Their manures have established and maintained their reputation where ever introduced.

Joseph S. Pogue brings the Improved Empire grain and fertilizer drill before the public, and proposes to make a thorough canvass among the farmers. So look out for his coming.

The Friends Normal Institute at Rising Sun, W. F. Overholt Principal, will open its fall term 8th month 31st. This is a fine school in a pleasant healthy village. See ad., in another column.

There was a competitive examination for the vacant cadet ship at West Point held at Westminister last week. Four contestants were from Cecil county, but the prize was awarded to a Baltimore county boy.

The breast of Kennedy's dam at the head of Sassafras river, was washed gway by the freshet of last Friday night. It was used as a highway between Cecil and Kent counties. Its reconstruction will involve considerable expense to the two counties.

Brickley & McCullough are the excursionist organizers. They have driven an extensive business this season, in organizing pleasure for the million. They will run another excursion from Port on the 20th.

The St. Mark's colored congregation of Elk Neck have been running a camp for a week with abundant success we have no doubt. In fact a colored, camp has no such word as fail in its vocabulary.

Splendid Blk Silk Velvet at T. T. Worrall's.

There are 67 tents, on the Wood lawn Camp ground. The attendance during the first days of the camp, as is usual was rather limited, but Saturday and Sunday are the red letter days of all camps. The services are spirited and interesting.

J. C. Bird & Sons advertise the Bissell Chilled Plow, and Willoby grain and fertilizer drill both of which they have tested and recommend very highly. Also the Hoosier Drill whose merits are certified to by many farmers who have used it.

The North East *Star* has an account of some curious rough which is named Pear Cider that has been disturbing the peace very seriously last week. This tramp ought to be put to work breaking stones on the public road. He dosen't visit this part of the county in his peregrenations.

The Colored Folks can't be out done in camp meetings. The Rigby Camp in the lower edge of Lancaster county, is far famed in antiquity and unfailing success. We are not prepared to vouch for a large amount of good it has accomplished, but it has always been a "grand success."

H. H. Haines and family returned yesterday evening from a two weeks junketing on the Ocean beach, Mr. Haines looks fifty per cent richer in health and rest from having discounted toil and business worry, while Mrs. H. and daughters are wearing roses and lilies gathered from the salt winds of old Ocean.

Charles Pierce, in the employ of Jas. Baines at warehouse Rising Sun depot, while hoisting oats on Wednesday the crank of the windlass broke striking him on the head and arm inflicting a severe scalp wound on the forehead, and badly bruising the left arm. The injuries were severe but fortunately not dangerous.

On the same day Miles Brown of the railroad repair gang, was severely hurt by a tie that was thrown off a load, striking him on the shoulder and head.

The recent cyclone storms did not work much damage to this section of the county, some of the roads were washed somewhat. The corn was blown down to some extent but soon righted up again. The advantage resulting from the heavy soaking showers, was out of all proportion to the slight damage sustained.

At a meeting of the David Orr Post, No. 32, G. A. R., Port Deposit, August 4, 1885, the following resolution was passed: Resolved, That we recognize in the death of Gen. U. S. Grant that we have lost a commander and a true friend, and, at this time to the widow and family we extend a comrade's sympathy. J. A. Dell, Samuel J. Barr, Jacob Bloom, committee.

The bells of Elkton were tolled on Saturday from 10 to 12 o'clock during the time of General Grant's funeral. Our city by the marsh keeps pace with the fashions of the times, and is metropolition in her ambitions. She did honor to herself and the nation on the great funeral occasion. Our Sun is pastoral in his tastes and habits, and his burgesses never thought of this bit of solemn etiquette until all was over.

"Secure your celery plants at once from Joseph Booth."

This note of alarm appears in the last *Democrat*. Why this urgent appeal to folks to look after their garden "sass" without delay? Our old friend Joseph has always been one of the most industrious and reputable citizens. There must be some mistake about the *Democrat's* sensational warning.

The following notice appears in the Rising Sun items in last weeks *Democrat*.

"An oily-tongued little fellow, captivating in person and manner, from the Monumental City, was around the other day taking orders for the ardent—said to be the same chap who only escaped being booted at the Rowlandville iron works the other day by taking a hasty leave of his customers. This is not the first wolf in sheep's clothing that has been seen in this section of Cecil."

Our teetotalers claimed a short time ago when an effort was being make to organize a "Law and Order League" for this district here that there was no need of one there being no "violations" here. This "oily-tongued little fellow" must have steered clear of the MIDLAND office, but in avoiding Scylla he seems to have fallen on Charybdis.

Horse racing seems to be all the rage at present in the Southern part of the county. There is a racing track at Chesapeake city, which is open free to all. The following is the general invitation to the public. Trials of speed at Cecil Biddle's track near Chesapeake City, on Saturday, August 15th; there will be classes three and four year old, wagon race and free for all. Come and bring your trotters. No premium, no entrance fee. Send entries to Cecil Biddle at Chesapeake City, on or before Thursday, August 13th.

This hospitable invitation is analagous to the saloon man's first treat at his opening.

"Homewood Park near Newark, Delaware is the romantic name for a race course. Silly boys and idle young men will spend time and waste much intense thought in training plow horses to trot on this and other tracks, and with a great deal of wise horse talk and jockey swagger, will enter their "plugs" and "back" them with the few dollars of hard cash they have lain by for the occasion, when the blackleg rogues whose select hunting ground these "Parks" are will get it all. If they don't cheat them out of it in the races, they will pick their pockets or steal it from them some how.

Struck By Lightning.

During the storm yesterday afternoon, the barn of Mrs. Dafney Brown, near Soapstone Hill, Fulton township was struck by lightning, and together with the crops it contained, totally consumed.

Cruelty to Animals.

A case of cruelty to animals on the complaint of James Rotter vs Geo. Wier for overheating and otherwise abusing a horse belonging to plaintiff was brought before Justice Taylor on last Saturday. The statuet only applies to Baltimore city and the case was dismissed.

A Sad Bereavement.

Two children of John McFadden, resident of the 8th district, died on Thursday of last week, one aged 8 months and the other two years. The children had been sick for several days when the youngest died. The father went to the undertakers to have a coffin made and when he reached home, the other child laid a corpse. Another coffin was provided and both children were buried in the same grave.

Postponed Excursion.

Owing to fog and rain of 8th the Nellie White was held by the Boat Co. and thus we would have had no boat; luckily the R. R. was telegraphed not to run. We have procured the Nellie White for the 27th inst. which will run without fail. For rates and schedule see large new poster, we wish to say we hope no one will be offended at not getting off on the 8th. We did all in our power to make a pleasant trip but circumstances beyond our control frustrated our plans. We mean square business and hope all will turn out and join us on the 27th. N. C. B.

Robbery at Camp.

On Wednesday night, C. W. Wilson of Rising Sun, candidate for the legislature on the republican ticket had his tent burgularized at Woodlawn camp, but the extent of his loss we did not learn. E. K. Brown, jeweler of this town, who was lodging in Mr. Wilson's tent was robbed the same night of $3.00. He had $5.00 in another pocket which escaped the thief. C. S. Abrahams also received a visit from the same night prowler and had his pocket rifled of $1.50 and a gold pen. He had $5.00 too, in another pocket which was not found by his nocturnal visitor.

The flaps of Mr. Jethro T. McCullough's tent were cut the first night after the tent was placed on the ground, The Delaware law is the only fit penalty for such small fry miscreants

School Commissioners.

The School Board met in regular session Tuesday morning.

Miss Mary A. Hansom made application for a scholarship in the State Normal school.

Commissioner Scott reported that the patrons of White Oak school remonstrated against the closing of the same there being over 30 pupils on the roll; Mr. Scott also recomended the temporary closing of the colored schools at Calvert, North East and Cedar Hill, on account of the smallness of the attendance. School No. 4, in the Fifth district was also asked to be closed.

It being reported that the repairs needed to the Marion school would amount to almost the cost of a new building the Commissioners concluded to rebuild and authorized the school-house committee to advertise for proposals for the erection of a new building.

Mr. W. Richards asked a change in the boundaries of school district, No. 8, Sixth district and No. 2, Eight district. The matter was referred to Messrs. Everist and Squier and the trustees of the two schools.

The Examiner, Mr. Squier, was asked to hold a competitive examination for candidates for the St. Joan's College scholarship, on the second Tuesday of September.

The bids for furnishing coal to the schools of the several district were opened. The contracts were awarded to the lowest bidders as follows; First district, Robert Anderson, at $5.50 to $6.50 per ton; Second, Thomas Conrey, $4.87 to $5.55; Third, D. Scott & Bros., $5 to $6; Fourth D Scott & Bros., $6.60; Fifth, not awarded; Sixth, and Seventh and Eighth, $4.60 to $6.50; Ninth, A. L. Duyckinck, $5.75 to $6.70. These prices were for coal delivered in the bins at the school houses.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

Dr. L. R. Kirk can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs, and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free. 1

FARM MISCELLANY.

Opinion of Fruits.

At the July meeting of the Montgomery County, Ohio Horticultural Society, the following statements were made and opinions expressed:

"Mr. J. F. Beaver said he had grown strawberries on the same plat of ground for ten successive years, with better results every year. Judicious manuring enabled him to do so. The first plant formed by the new runners, he deems always the best.

Mr. Kurtz esteemed the James Vick strawberry very highly, and next to it, the Manchester. His method of cultivating is to plant in rows four feet apart, and as the plants spread, narrows his cultivator. The straw intended for mulching is run through a cutter and cut in lengths of about two inches. Plants in the spring easily force their way through this mulching.

The Largest Peach Grower.

Mr. John A. Groves, of Kent county, has been for some years one of the largest peach growers in the United States, and seems disposed to extend his operations. Within the past week he has leased that portion of Pam's Island recently purchased by Mr. Joseph Rasin, located on Wye river, and containing about 400 acres, upon which he proposes to set out 20,000 peach trees the coming fall. He will also plant 10,000 trees additional on his Poplar Neck farm, making his total number of peach trees about 85,000. Mr. Groves has been remarkably successful both in securing good crops and good prices. All of his immense crop is shipped to Baltimore except a few of the lower grades evaporated at home. He has a good crop this year, and if paying prices prevail his income from this source will be a snug little fortune.—*Kent (Md.) News.*

Raspberry Growing.

Few of our readers can realise the extent of the increase of the production of raspberries in Western New York and in many other states, during the last twenty years. Instead of a few scattered patches of an acre or two, grown by market gardeners, we now have quite large farms on which the raspberry is the leading crop. We know of several farms on which from 10 to 80 acres of raspberries are growing, and plantations of from eight to twenty acres are quite numerous. On farms where the raspberry is grown in large quantities, the black-cap undoubtedly forms from three-fourths to seven-eighths of the entire area covered. The reason for this large predominance of black-caps is that they can be profitably dried, while the red is only considered profitable where a large city market creates a demand for them while fresh.

Phosphate for Wheat.

One of the most remarkable changes which has taken place in our agriculture during the past eight years is the general use of superphosphate for winter wheat. That it pays farmers to use it, there can be no doubt. Farmers are not inclined to make accurate experiments; but they do not continue to pay out money year after year for an article the use of which is unprofitable, will depend on the amount of organic matter existing in the soil, and upon the use which is made of the increased crops obtained from the use of the phosphates. If all the crops are sold off the farm, we should soon, except in rare cases, so far impoverish the soil that profitable crops could not be grown. On the other hand, if we use the money obtained from the increased crops of wheat, barley, potatoes, vegetables, etc., to buy a small amount of bran, cotton-seed cake, malt-sprouts, etc., to feed out in connection with our straw, corn-fodder, clover hay, etc., the use of phosphate will enrich rather than impoverish the land.

The Next Wheat Crop.

With the numerous fine implements for putting in fall grain and the "Acme" harrow for preparing the seed bed in the best possible manner and the excellent fertilizers provided by our manufacturers and dealers, all advertised in the MIDLAND JOURNAL, our farmers ought not to be satisfied, with less than 40 bushels of wheat to the acre next season, and they may secure every grain of this estimate if they follow the advice given from time to time in our column. John Johnson the great Genesee wheat grower used to get 40 bushels often per acre, and he owed his success to *thorough tillage* and liberal manuring. We have much better implements and much better prepared manures at the present day than he had, and our farmers can do as well, and ought to do better than he did with their many superior advantages, if they bring into action Johnsons brain power.

Michigan Celery.

The Kalamazoo *Daily Telegraph* gives us some hints of this garden crop as grown in that beautiful Michigan town:

One of Kalamazoo's most noted industries—celery raising—is of recent origin. About 12 years ago expert gardeners from Holland discovered in our marshes north and south, of the city a peculiarity of soil, adapting them to the production of the highest grade of celery, and the business was embarked in by a few thoroughly trained persons. The experiment was beyond these pioneers' most sanguine expectations—the quantity being equal to and the quality surpassing that they had grown in the old country. These lands which had formerly been regarded with little favor, found ready sale and were rapidly converted, until surrounding the city are beautiful gardens and many hundred acres of land devoted to celery production.

The class of people engaged in celery growing devote their entire time to it and number about 2,500 of our population.

The number of acres cultivated will not vary much from 1,200, which produce two crops annually.

Tall Meadow Oat-Grass
(*Avena elatior*)

Prof. Robinson' one of the botanists of the State Board of Agriculture of Kansas says of this grass,

1st. That the seed will germinate and grow as easily as common oats.

2d. It maintains a deep-green color all seasons of the year.

3d. Its roots descend deeply into the sub-soil, enabling this grass to withstand a protracted drouth.

4th. Its early growth in spring makes it equal to rye for pasturage.

5th. In the next year after sowing it is ready to cut for hay, the middle of May—not merely woody stems, but composed in a large measure of a mass of long blades of foliage. This crop of hay can be cut and cured, and stowed away in stack or barn, long before winter wheat harvest begins.

6th. It grows quickly after mowing, giving a denser and more succulent aftermath than any of the present popular tame grasses.

Here, than, we have a grass that will insure a "good catch" if the seed is fresh; that can endure severe drouth; that produces an abundant supply of foliage; that is valuable for pasture in early spring, on account of its early and luxuriant growth; that makes a valuable hay; that shoots up quickly after being cut; and affords a fine crop of aftermath for grazing during the late fall and winter months.

MODE OF CULTURE

As we want to make this paper a practical one, we give our mode of culture. The ground should be plowed in the fall, and early in the spring, as soon as the soil is in good tilth, sow broadcast two bushels (or twenty-eight pounds) of seed to the acre; cover well with the harrow, both length-ways and across the piece of ground sown. Should the ground prove weedy, cut the weeds down with the mowing machine in June, and leave them upon the surface, and they will afford shade to the young plants.

A correspondent of the New York *Times* sends to that paper a modification of one of Mr. Mattieu William's recipes for converting cheese into palatable and digestible food. Although a dyspeptic he finds the dish excellent, and has been able to eat it without discomfort: Three thick slices of bread; well buttered; one-fourth of a pound of any kind of cheese, grated; four eggs, well beaten; salt and pepper to taste; one and a half pints of milk; lay the bread in layers in a baking dish; scatter the grated cheese over the bread; mix the eggs with the milk and pour it over the bread; bake in a hot oven as you would cook a bread pudding. This makes an ample dish for four people, and costs not more, outside, than twenty cents.

The Pleuro Pneumonia.

Dr. McLean, of Brooklyn, under direction of the Agricultural Department at Washington, has commenced a thorough examination of the cattle of Pennsylvania, in order to make a report upon the results of the work of freeing the State from the ravages of pleuro pneumonia.

We are indebted to Pompeii for our great industry of canned fruits. Years ago when the excavations were beginning a party of Americans found in what had been the pantry of a house, many jars of preserved figs. One was opened, and they were found to be fresh and good. Investigation showed that the figs had been put into jars in a heated state, an aperture being left for the steam to escape, and then sealed with wax. The hint was taken, and soon after fruit canning was introduced here, the process being identical with that in vogue at Pompeii twenty centuries ago. There are many ladies among us who can tomatoes and peaches for domestic use, and do not realize that they are indebted for this art to the people of Pompeii.

Geo. K. Judy, Esq., Moorefield, W. Va., says in the year 1883 he used six barrels of Powell's Prepared Chemicals, mixed as directed, 200 lbs. to the acre, on wheat, and got one third more wheat by using it. The wheat fertilized had no rust, while the other did, and following Chemicals he got a perfect stand of grass. This economical fertilizer material costs only $6 per bbl—a sufficient quantity to make one-half ton of compost fertilizer. Address Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

ORIGIN OF "OLD HICKORY."

Gen. Jackson was known among the soldiers who had served him as "Old Hickory," a sobriquet given him during the Creek War. His brigade was making a forced march without baggage or tents, to surprise the Indians in one of their villages, and was for several days and nights exposed to the peltings of a March storm, the rain freezing as it fell. Gen. Jackson got a severe cold, but did not complain, as he tried to sleep in a muddy bottom among his half-frozen soldiers. Capt. Allen and his brother John cut down a stout hickory tree, peeled off the bark and made a covering for the general, who was with difficulty persuaded to crawl into it. The next morning a drunken citizen entered the camp, and seeing the tent he kicked it over. As Jackson crawled from the ruins the toper cried: "Hello, Old Hickory; come out of your bark and jine us in a drink!" Thenceforth the general was known in camp as "Old Hickory," and when he was talked of as a presidential candidate the nickname was adopted by his supporters.

People who like so much to talk their mind, should sometimes try to mind their talk.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING.

I am prepared to furnish COFFINS, CASKETS ROBES and SHROUDS Cheaper than the same quality of Goods can be procured anywhere else in the County.

—Dealer in Ready Made FURNITURE at City Prices.—

—LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.—

Horses & Carriages and Feed on Reasonable Terms and at Short Notice.

W. F. A. FOSTER,
Port Deposit, Md.

July 18-5t

REYNOLDS BROS.,

PORT DEPOSIT, MD.
(ESTABLISHED 1849.)

Hardware House and Tin Can Factory.

Manufacturers of Celebrated Eureka Tested Tin Fruit Cans!

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.

—PUBLIC ACCOMMODATED PROMOTLY AT LOWEST CASH RATES.—

Fruit Packers Supplied with Cans and Cases at Best Rates!

Eureka Tested Tin Fruit Cans for Packers in Large or Small Orders

TO FALL TRADE.

National Bone will be offered Low!

All making early engagements will, for Cash or good Note, interest added, obtain these Goods at Low Figures. Clubs of 50 Tons are offered at Inducements.

—They are in Good Drilling Condition.—

J. A. DAVIS & SON,
Port Deposit, Md.
June 16th, 1885. 9t.

A Healthful Resort.

THE STOCKTON, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,

Corner of Atlantic and Maryland avenue, is now prepared to accommodate guests for the season. Excellent cuisine, and supplied with all modern convenience.

KELSEY & LEFLER, Props.
[When writing, mention this paper.]

GENERAL AGENTS WANTED

Of extra ability and experience, to take general appointing agencies, to find and start other canvassers on fast-selling books. Extraordinary inducements. Applicants must show they mean business by stating by letter (no postal cards) is full their experience, etc.

HENRY DUCKLIN & CO.,
608 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

HIGHLANDS HOUSE,

JOSEPH FRITTS, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDS, MACON CO.,
NORTH CAROLINA.

(ALTITUDE NEARLY 4000 FEET.)

HEALTH AND SUMMER RESORT.

The Hotel is a commodious and quiet boarding house convenient to Post Office and stores. We have pleasant suites of rooms for families. Our table is supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable.

One mile of our ascent to the top of Mt. Satula, giving one of the best views of the whole range. Five miles drive to the top of the famous White Side Mountain. Other grand peaks, also waterfalls too numerous to mention. Health and pleasure seekers and lovers of nature may find here a mild climate, exempt from great extremes of heat and cold, pure, invigorating air, pure cold spring water, and grandest mountain scenery east of the Rocky Mountains. Our grand and elevated region of mountain country and latitude accounts for our long, cool and even summer climate, the delight of all who spend a summer here. No mosquitoes, few flies and insects. Our beautiful town site is near the crest of the Blue Ridge, about five miles from the Georgia line, and contains nearly 300 of the best class, from nearly every State in the Union. Good society, excellent schools, church privileges, stores, mills, boarding houses and several fine dwellings. We shall continue to try to make the visit of our guests to the Highlands pleasant ones. We especially solicit the patronage of those who wish to tarry long in this "Land of the Sky."

Highlands is 40 miles north of Walhalla, South Carolina. 80 miles south of Webster, on the Western N. C. R. R. Good hacks and stages at Sylva, near Webster, at Bleman's, Walhalla or at Holland & Sitton's, Seneca, S. C., on Air Line R. R. ready to bring passengers to Highlands at reasonable rates.

JOSEPH FRITTS,
Proprietor.

Items of Interest.

The lance has disappeared from the list of weapons used in the Austrian army. The lances will be converted into light cavalry guns.

A New York editor recently advertised that he had a vacancy, and a pork-and-bean restaurant sent him up a bill of fare.

The redwood posts of a fence erected in Napa, Cal., thirty-two years ago were recently removed and found in as good condition as when first put into the ground.

The Chicago Public Library, now eleven years old, contains 111,621 volumes, and has the largest number of readers of any library in the country except that of Boston.

"Tommy Atkins" is generally accepted now as the typical name for an English soldier, just as John Bull is for an Englishman; and curiously too, the first Englishman wounded in the Soudan was Sergeant Atkins.

A patent has been secured for making imitation maple syrup. Hickory bark is soaked in water and an extract is thus obtained which, added to cane or glucose syrup, gives it the maple taste and smell.

A Frenchman named Comberville, who lived near Saint-Denis, recently inherited 50,000 francs. The money worried him. How to take care of it, how to invest it, and how to guard against thieves and sharpers puzzled him during the day and kept him awake in the night. At last he couldn't stand the annoyance of riches any longer. So he hanged himself.

The celebrated Allerbach echo is at length surpassed by a seventeen-tongued one discovered in Silesia. If a horn is sounded at a point called Garvce Buh near Charlottenbrun, there will be heard after the lapse of a few seconds, a succession of sweet, clear notes coming back at intervals, until seventeen in all have answered.

Among the "curiosities of commerce" none perhaps is more curious than that the major portion of the produce exported from South Africa is simply used for the adornment of ladies. Out of a yearly total value exported of seven million five hundred thousand pounds, ostrich feathers and diamonds account for the large sum of five million pounds.

Queen Victoria detests smokers, and keeps up in her palaces the standing order, "Positively no smoking here," much to the annoyance of the Prince of Wales, who, as the first dandy of the land, not only smokes, but sets all the fashions, though his reputation as a rake is exaggerated. The Queen is noted also for three other things, ridiculous dressing, stinginess, and fondness for Germans and Scotchmen.

It is said that young ladies in Vienna wear their initials worked in silver and gold on the breasts of their jackets in which they appear in the streets. It is curious to consider from what beginnings fashions some times spring. Initials originally were restricted to handkerchiefs and such other small articles of clothing as it was feared might get mixed up and lost in the wash.

Coal is said to be an almost unknown luxury to the Chinese of San Francisco. Their mode of cooking is to have an empty oil can serve as a stove, upon which they place their tea kettle or a cooking pan. They start a fire with two or three small sticks of wood, which they add to as they burn, and in this way manage to establish a good degree of heat with but a small expenditure of fuel.

"Why Not Eat Insects?" is the title of a recent English book. The writer thinks that such a diet would have certain advantages for poor people, and he insists that an "appetizing relish" is to be found in "boiled caterpillars, fried grasshoppers, and grilled cock-chafers." His argument rests mainly on the descriptions of half-starved travellers concerning their personal enjoyment of cooked insects, and the fact that certain savages thrive on such diet.

The ordinary dwellings of the Japanese are not firmly attached by foundations to the earth but rest loosely on square stones or boulders buried in the ground, the result of which is to partially prevent the transmission of momentum from earthquakes. An Englishman has made an improvement on this plan and rests the house at each of its piers upon a handful of cast iron shot. These shot, of the size of a buckshot, so increase the frictional resistance to rolling that the house is practically static, and the motion is in most earthquakes only about one-tenth of what it is outside.

Scientific.

After giving an exposition of the chemical composition and alimentary value of the different portions of the grain of wheat, M. Aime Girard concludes that it is advisable to reject, in so far as it is mechanically possible, the outer layers of the grain and reserve for human food the farinaceous portion only.

Dr. F. H. Bowman calls attention to the neglected fact that the prolonged action of boiling water upon wool is injurious. He mentions that wool which looked quite bright after washing in lukewarm water was decidedly duller when kept for some time in water 160° Fahrenheit, and after treatment in boiling water it became quite dull and lustreless.

A new epidemic recently prevailed among the domestic ducks at the town of Castres, in the Department of Tarn, France. This disease, which raged for eight days with great violence, M. A. Carave-Cachin says, was ultimately traced to the leaves of the *Ailanthus grandidum*, or varnish of Japan, which grew in the neighborhood and were eaten by the victims.

The poisonous properties of stockings dyed with the brilliant aniline dyes, it is said, may be rendered harmless by dipping the article in a bath of rubber dissolved in benzine or some other reagent. This having been done, subsequent evaporation has the effect to cover each fibre with a thin film of rubber, and by this means the transfer of the coloring material from the goods to the skin is prevented.

M. G. Baldoni finds that at low temperatures the venom of the viper does very little harm to warm-blooded animals of even low resisting power, and that potassium permanganate is of no effect in opposing the evil effects of the viper bite. When the permanganate does seem to neutralize the venom he maintains that the recovery of the animals experimented upon is not due to the potency of the alleged antidote but to the insufficiency of the poison administered.

M. E. Johanson has given the following receipt for stamping textile materials indelibly: Dissolve twenty-two parts of carbonate of soda in eighty-five parts of glycerine and rub into the solution twenty parts of gum arabia. Dissolve eleven parts of nitrate of silver in twenty parts of officinal water of ammonia. Mix these two solutions and heat the mixture to boiling. When the liquid has acquired a dark color stir into it ten parts of Venice turpentine. Apply the resulting ink with a stamp to the fabrics, and subject the impressions to natural or artificial heat.

The exact knowledge of the combustion heat of coal gas has enabled Witz to determine the temperatures and the theoretic explosive pressures of detonating mixtures formed with this gas. The mixtures were taken at 0° Centigrade and at the atmospheric pressure. A mixture of one volume of gas and six volumes of air gave a temperature of 2,064° 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° and a pressure of 6.5 atmospheres. These figures are lower than those hitherto admitted for such detonating mixtures.

Several cases of poisoning by the fumes of nitric acid have occurred of late at Bonne and Halle, and have excited considerable interest. In one instance a girl who was carrying along the street a metal vessel of nitric acid inhaled the vapor and died of asphyxia twelve hours afterward. In another instance a young chemist, who had been working for some hours with fuming nitric acid, was gradually poisoned, and his recovery was very tedious. In view of such accidents, *L'Electricite* recommends that batteries, such as those of Bunsen, etc., should not be used in places where the ventilation is defective.

From the orange, *Citrus aurantium* and *Citrus bigaradia*, are obtained five distinct and valuable perfumes: 1. The true orange flower essence, obtained by digesting the flowers with lard. 2. Oil neroli petale, or oil neroli bigarade, obtained by distilling the flowers of the sweet and of the bitter orange respectively. 3. Oil neroli petit grain, obtained by distilling the leaves and unripe fruit. 4. Oil orange of Portugal, obtained by rolling the fruit in a metal cup covered with spikes on its inner surface, and so wounding the rind and causing the essence to flow from the oil glands. 5. Commercial oil of orange, obtained by expressing or distilling orange peel.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Want of Appetite, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing 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—other iron medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

BEST STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS Established 1856.

NO AGENTS! WE WHAT MEAN LOW PRICES!

COMPARE the SIZES and PRICES of our engines. We have No Agents or middle men to pay (by adding commissions) which customers must pay.

Power.	Cylinder.		Price, on Wheels.
4	5x8	Stroke	$450
6	6x9	"	600
8	7x10	"	900
10	8x10	"	700
15	9x12	"	950
20	10x16	"	1250

Stationary Engines, 2 to 60 Horse Power, combination of best steam or power Saw Mills, Tanks, Pumps, Gas Mills, Flour Mill and Mining Machinery, each Pumps, Centrifugal Pumps, Corn-Shellers, Cider and Cob Mill, and Universal Machinists. Address, P. F. Pelton Jr. NEW HOLLAND, LANCASTER, PA.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Flutterings at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, for the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are restored. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single 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.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES, MALARIA, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL.

DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

R. F. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

The above named medicine, and also Sellers' Jamaica Ginger for sale by Dr. L. R. Kirk, Rising Sun, Md.

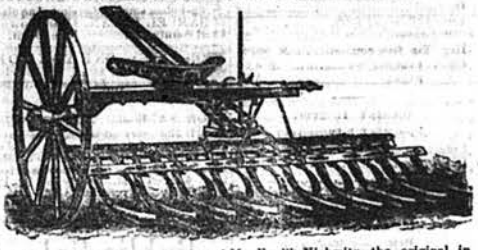
Guide to Success IN BUSINESS AND SOCIETY.

The most universally useful book ever published. It tells completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to Be Your Own Lawyer. How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully. How to Act in Society and everywhere. A gold mine of valued information to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractive as sells better than any other, apply for terms to

H. B. SCAMMELL & CO. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"ACME" PULVERIZING HARROW,

CLOD CRUSHER AND LEVELER.



This invention, the production of Mr. Fred'k Nishwitz, the original inventor of the Disk or Wheel Harrow, is the result of a long series of experiments, in which he became convinced that the Disk Harrow is adapted only to superficial pulverization. Being himself a practical farmer, as well as mechanic and inventor, and feeling the need of a thorough pulverizer in his own farming operations, he conceived the plan of combining a Clod Crusher, Leveler and Harrow in one implement.

His success has been truly marvelous, as is shown by the result, viz: the production of an implement which

Weighs much less than other Pulverizing Harrows, Sells about one-third Less, and withal Does the Most Thorough Work of any.

Brown & Reeder,

RISING SUN, MARYLAND.

are Agents for this UNRIVALED Farm Implement. No Farmer will do without one if he Consults his own Interest.

SURE GROWTH

TRADE MARK

SUPER PHOSPHATE.

SURE GROWTH is a thoroughly reliable high grade Bone Phosphate. It is in excellent mechanical condition, and is guaranteed to drill freely without trouble. To produce Wheat, it excels any fertilizer sold in this section. TRY IT!

Manufactured by

D. SCOTT & BRO.,

Elkton, Md.

FOR SALE BY

A. L. DUYCKINCK & CO., Rising Sun, Md.

CAMPBELL, CARTER & CO., Nottingham, Pa.

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BAUGH & SONS Established 30 Years.

Manufacturers of the ORIGINAL

RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE

AND OTHER STANDARD BONE MANURES. | ALSO HIGH GRADE CHEMICALS.

☞ WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BAUGH'S PURE RAW-BONE MEAL AND PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONES

Buyers will be surprised to find how low they can buy WARRANTED PURE BONE from us.

☞ Write for BAUGH'S PHOSPHATE GUIDE. Address BAUGH & SONS PHILADELPHIA, PA. BALTIMORE, MD. or NORFOLK, VA.

Rising Sun Markets.

[Reported by Evans Bros.]

GRAIN AND HAY.

Wheat (red)	$ 90
" No. 2 Del.	88
Oats	28
Corn yellow per bush	48
" white " "	50
Hay, Timothy per ton	$ @16
Straw, oats per ton	$ 4.50
" wheat " "	4.50

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

[Reported by E. E. Porterfield.]

Potatoes per bush, new	75
Butter per lb	20
Lard " "	8
Eggs per doz	18
Chickens old per lb	9
" young " "	14

Baltimore Markets.

Super Flour	$3.00@3.10
Extra Flour	3.50@4.25
Family Flour	4.30@5.25
White Corn Meal, ψ 100 lb	1.30
Yellow Corn Chop, " "	1.15@1.15
Fultz Wheat	.97@ .98
Long-Berry Wheat	1.00@1 02
White Corn	@63
Yellow Corn	54@57
Oats	37@40
Clover Seed, ψ lb	8@9
Timothy Seed, ψ bush	1.50@1.55
Potatoes, ψ bush	45@50
Eggs	12@13
Cecil County Timothy Hay	$19@21
Mixed Hay	$15@17 00
Clover Hay	$12@14
Wheat Straw	$8@9
Oats Straw	$@10
Rye Straw	$11@15
Wool, unwashed	20@21
Wool, washed	26@ 8

PHILADELPHIA PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported weekly for THE MIDLAND JOURNAL by Evans Bros., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Butter, Poultry, Egg, Cheese, and all kinds of Country Produce. Thursday, Aug. 13, 1885.

BUTTER.

Rolls, Penna.	8 to 10
" Western "	8 to 10
Creamery Prints "	20 to 25
Dairy " "	15 to 17
Common Butter	7 to 8

EGGS.

Pa. Del. and Md., "Extras," per do.	14½ 15
Pa. Del. and Md., "Firsts"	13½ to 14

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, straight, nearby—per pound	13 to 14
" mixed, " "	12 to 13½
Chickens, Spring, heavy	13 to 16
" light	12 to 13
Roosters	7 to 8
Ducks	15 to 15

LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP—PER POUND.

Calves, Delaware and Md., prime	6
" fair	5 to 5½
" common stock	3 to 4
Sheep, prime	4
" fair	3 to 3½
Lambs, extra, Spring	6 to 7
" fair	5½ to 6
Live Cattle	3 to 6
Hogs, live (20 lbs. off)	5½ to 6
Pigs, "	4 to 5

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Cabbage, Jersey, per basket	50 to 55
Tomatoes, extra " "	25 to 30
" fair, " "	10 to 15
Bean, round, " "	35 to 40
Apples, new, per bbl	2.00 to 2.75
" per crate	75 to 1.25
Peaches, fancy, "	2.00 to 1.75
" " prime, "	1.00 to 1 25
" " extra per basket	1.00 to 1.25
" " prime "	50 to 75
New Potatoes, choice per bbl.	1.50 to 1.75
" fair "	1.25 to 2.00
" culls "	75 to 1 00
Onions	2.25 to 2.50
Watermelons, extra per 100	
" prime "	12.00 to 15.00
" culls "	7.00 to 9.00
Canteloupes per basket	40 to 6[illegible]

HAY AND STRAW—PER TON.

Timothy, choice	21 00 to 22 00
" fair	18 00 to 20 00
Wheat Straw	8 00 to 6 00
Oat Straw	7 00 to 8 00

SEEDS.

Timothy, per bushel	1 90 to 2 00
Clover, per pound	9½ to 10
Flax, per bushel	1 5[illegible]

WOOL—PER POUND.

Tub-washed	27 to 2[illegible]
Unwashed	18

FEATHERS—PER POUND.

Choice Geese	48 to 52
Prime "	45 to 46
Mixed, good	35 to 3[illegible]
Old	10 to 2[illegible]
Chicken	4 to [illegible]
Turkey, as to quality	7 to [illegible]
Duck	25 to 28

HIDES—PER POUND.

Hides, Dry	10 to 11
Calf, Salted	12 to 13
Hides, Green, Steer	5½ to 6
" " Cow	5 to 5
" " Bull	4 to 4
" Salted Steer	7½ to 8
" " Cow	7
Sheep Skins, per piece	25 to 7

MISCELLANEOUS—PER POUND.

Lard, city rendered, in tierces	7½ to 8
" country leaf, prime	7 to 7½
Tallow, solid	5
" cake	5½

FOR SALE, WANTS, &C.

A charge of twenty cents in this column for one cent a word will be made. Initial letters and figures count as one word.

FOR SALE.—Seven Thousand first class smoked herring. Inquire of SAMUEL LOGAN, Charlestown, Cecil county, Md. June 20 2m.

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

FOR SALE.—A VERY VALUable Mare, chestnut brown, a fine traveler, can trot a mile in three minutes and a half, an excellent driver in single or double harness, perfectly gentle, a woman can drive her. 6 years old. Apply to E. P. McDOWELL, Liberty Grove, Md. aug7-2t

Public Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE!

The undersigned agent for the heirs of James A. Coulson, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on MONDAY,

AUGUST 24th, 1885,

the Real Estate, whereof, the said Jas. A. Coulson died seized and possessed, containing

38 ACRES, AND 7 PERCHES,

of land, more or less. This farm is situated in the 6th election district of Cecil county, 1½ miles west of Rising Sun, and about the same distance north of Colora station, on the B. C. R. R., and adjoins lands of Thos. Way, Wm. J. Evans and others.

The farm is in a high state of cultivation, and is divided into 7 fields. About seven acres is in meadow land and has a good stream of water running through it. There is an apple orchard in full bearing and other choice fruits. the improvements consist of a 2½ story FRAME HOUSE, nearly new, containing five rooms, with good cellar. There is also a never failing well of water near the door. Frame BARN, 30x60, in good repair. This is a desirable property for anyone wishing to purchase, as it is in a good moral neighborhood, convenient to Churches, Schools, Stores and Markets. Possession will be given Sept. 1st, 1885; any one wishing to view the premises before the day of sale, will be shown the same by Geo. E. Coulson, residing thereon.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third Cash on day of sale; balance, March 25th, 1886. Credit payments to bear interest from day of sale and to be secured by mortgage.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.

WM. T. COULSON, Agt. for the Heirs of Jas. A. Coulson, Dec.

☞ALSO at the same time and place the undersigned Administrator of Jas. A. Coulson, deceased, will sell all the personal property of said deceased, to wit:

1 BAY MARE, 7 years old, all sound and gentle, splendid driver, and good worker, 1 BROWN HORSE, 10 years old, good worker, 2 milch COWS, one of them fresh, 1 two-year-old HEIFER, lot of Chickens, 1 Dearborn, 1 old Wagon, 1 MOWER, in good order, Horse Rake, 3 Plows, Flake Harrow, Corn Sheller Grain Fan, Grain Cradle, lot Work Harness, 2 sets single Carriage Harness, Saddle, Rakes, Forks, Shovels, Grindstone, etc. HOUSEHOLD GOODS:—Book Case and Desk Setter, 3 Tables, 6 room Chairs, lot of Window Chairs, corner Cupboard, Bureau, 2 Bedsteads, large Chest, 2 stands, Beds and Bedding, lot of Books, Gun, Churn, Tubs, Buckets, Pans, 1 Cook Stove and fixtures, 1 Room Stove, lot Carpet by the yard, lot of Earthen and Stone Ware, and many other articles not mentioned.

TERMS OF SALE:—Six months' credit on all sums over $10, purchaser to give note with approved security, payable at National Bank of Rising Sun; interest from date if not paid when due. Sums of $10 and under Cash.

GEORGE E COULSON, Administrator of Jas. A. Coulson, Dec.

ALSO 1 two-horse Wagon with two beds, 1 top-top Buggy, 1 A A Harrow, new, Malta Plow, 4 Hogs, 7 acres Corn in the ground, lot good Hay by the ton, large lot Wheat and Oats Straw, 1 Ash Bed-room Suit complete, nearly new.

GEO. E. COULSON.

J. C. HINDMAN, Auct. jul 31-4t

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 (several) glass COAL OIL CANS

CHAMBER SETS, &C.

ELECTRIC LAMPS—genuine make—best coal oil lamps in the world.

TUBULAR LANTERNS with head light reflectors, unequaled for driving.

Have your HEATERS and FURNACES put in order before cold weather. We make this a leading feature in our business, and guarantee satisfaction.

All kinds of HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS and KNICK KNACKS for the cook table kept in stock.

C. C. McCLURE, Rising Sun, Md.

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

Wanted at highest cash market prices.

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

For sale at prices to suit the times

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

July 11-3m

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON & BALTIMORE R. R.,

CENTRAL DIVISION.

On and after Sunday, Oct. 21st, 1883, trains will run as follows:

LEAVE GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Sundays only.
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M
Baltimore,	4 50		6 50			2 00			
Perryville,	5 35		8 36			3 41			
Port Deposit,	5 47		8 13			4 06			
Octoraro J.,	5 57		8 24			4 15			
Colora,	6 06		8 43			4 29			
Rising Sun,	6 14		8 55			4 36			
Nottingham,	7 35		10 14		§	4 50			
Oxford,	7 54	6 30	10 30	11 00	8 01	7 00	3 50		
Lincoln,		6 39	10 39	11 13	8 09	7 07	3 14		
Penn,		6 47	10 47	11 28	8 18	7 15	4 43		
West Grove,		6 54	10 54	11 43	8 26	7 22	4 50		
Avondale,		7 01	11 00	11 53	8 31	7 28	4 7		
Kennett,		7 13	11 13	12 16	8 43	7 41	4 56		
Fairville,		7 26	11 23	12 27	8 54	7 52	4 16		
Chadd's F. J.,		7 32	11 29	12 33	9 02	8 00	4 21		
W. C. Junction,		8 01	12 00	1 45	9 33	8 28	5 37		
Phila., Broad St.		9 14	12 50	2 55	7 30	9 35	6 35		
					A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

§Tuesdays and Fridays only.

LEAVE GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Express.	Monday only.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Phila., Broad St.	7 45	2 47	4 55			8 45	7 02		
Junction,	8 37	3 35	5 35			9 55	7 55		
Chadd's F. J.,	9 04	4 24	6 02			10 21	8 27		
Fairville,	9 11	4 34	6 09			10 27	8 36		
Kennett,	9 22	4 39	6 21			10 38	8 46		
Avondale,	9 34	4 50	6 34			10 50	8 55		
West Grove,	9 41	5 11	6 41			10 57	9 00		
Penn,	9 46	5 19	6 48			11 04	9 04		
Lincoln	9 57	5 28	6 56			11 13	9 19		
Oxford,	10 06	5 36	7 04	6 00		11 30	9 26		
Nottingham,	10 14		7 15	6 06					
Rising Sun,	10 26		7 28	6 19					
Colora,	10 33		7 34	6 26					
Octoraro J.,	10 43		7 50	6 35					
Port Deposit,	10 55		8 00	6 45					
" Perryville,	11 19			7 00					
" Baltimore,	12 40			8 25					
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.			

TRAINS CONNECT AS FOLLOWS:

Train leaving Port Deposit at 4 05 p. m., and Philadelphia at 4 55 p. m. connect at Oxford with points on the Peach Bottom Narrow Gauge Railway. At Chadd's 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 14 a. m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

GREAT VARIETY
SUMMER GOODS
—AT—
T. T. WORRALL'S,
—SUCH AS—

VICTORIA LAWNS,
LISON D'IRELANDE,
BASTITE CLOTHS,
DRESS GINGHAMS,
LAWNS, &C.

Gauze 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.

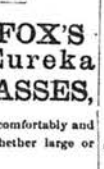
July 19-tf

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 secured on Special Order at Short Notice.

—Repairing promptly attended to.—

AGENTS WANTED for The NEW BOOK DEEDS OF DARING By BLUE & GRAY.

The great collection of the most thrilling personal adventures on both sides during the Great Civil War. Intensely interesting accounts of exploits of scouts and spies, fidelity, heroic bravery, imprisonments and hair breadth escapes, romantic incidents, hand-to-hand struggles, humorous and tragic events, perilous journeys, bold dashes, brilliant successes and magnanimous actions on each side the line. 70 chapters. PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED to the life. No other book at all like it. Outsells everything. Address STANDARD PUBLISHING CO., 610 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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 or 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

HARDWARE!

Headquarters at PORT DEPOSIT,

—FOR MANUFACTURE OF—

Tinware, Roofing and Spouting. STEAM FITTING and Gas Pipe Specialties.

—STOVES, HARDWARE, HOLLOW WARE,—

—COAL OIL STOVES—

of Best make, warranted to Bake and Cook equal to the best coal or wood stoves. A Full Line of all articles in Hardware always on hand.

—ALSO:—

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

Z. T. STEPHENSON & CO., PORT DEPOSIT, MD.

P. S.—Goods freighted to all parts of the County at small cost. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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 7-3m

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

The above represent what men in our employ are earning the year round. We add a few more reliable men OUTFIT FURNISHED FREE to every man who engages with us. For terms address D. F. ATTWOOD & CO., Nurserymen, GENEVA, N.Y.

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, AUGUST 21, 1885. NO. 45.

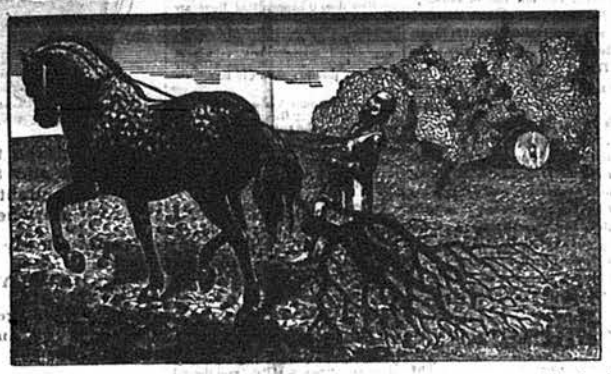
About Harrows.

What they Were, What they Are, and What they Should Be.

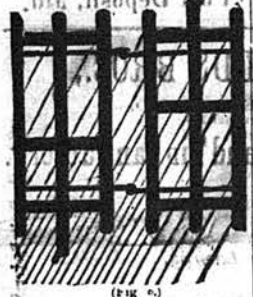
By HENRY STEWART.

(*continued from last week.*)

Inventors and manufacturers of new implements were liberally patronized and as harrows were confessedly very unsatisfactory, many new devices were brought out. But by a strange oversight, the weak point of the harrow was still missed. The shape was changed; frames that were triangular, square, oblong and romboidal, and that were made to be drawn by various points of them;



"A law was made by the Irish parliament only a little over two hundred years ago, to prohibit the drawing of harrows by the "tayles" of horses; a practice which was thought to impair the breed of those animals."



(Fig 6.)

gilding harrows, (See Fig. 8.) harrows with gilding handles, all of these were brought out, but the great objection, the teeth, still remained; and no device of changing the form was able to get over this fundamental difficulty. The English farmers had chain harrows made and some were imported, and tried here, but these were not satisfactory; they dressed the soil in a fine smooth surface, but under this the ground was even worse than before. All the hard clods were left undisturbed and unbroken; all the roughness of the plowing, the open spaces, everything that was wrong and unfit for the seed and the young plants, all were left as the plow left them, only the outward surface was made smooth and fine, just as a rough uncultivated dirty tramp dressed in a velvet cloak would appear; outwardly all right, but all wrong under the surface. So that the chain harrows were even worse than the spike-tooth harrows. More recently we have had what are known as Spring tooth harrows, brought out as a substitute for the spike tooth harrows. (See Fig. 7.) but these have still all the objectionable points of the tooth harrows made much worse by the elastic curved teeth. For these points are precisely the same in principle as the spike teeth; they scratch the surface, bring up all the stones, draw over again the sods which have been turned down, tear up the rubbish which the farmer wants to keep under the surface where it will rot and make fertilizing matter, pull up the manure and drag it in bunches where it must be left here and there, tormenting and disappointing the farmer still more than the old fashioned tooth harrow. For just as with these straight toothed harrows, so the spring toothed ones, oblige the farmer to lift them frequently to disengage the gathered weeds and manure, which are left in bunches, with a good deal of the seed raked up with them and wasted, and not only do the work very badly but make it very much more laborious. And if the old toothed harrows jerked and dashed about as they struck hard places and tore up sods and large clods, these spring harrows did all this and much more, because of their springiness, and in their uneven working necessarily they leave much of the work undone; and what they do is done imperfectly.

Fig. 7.

In the effort to make a harrow that would do its work as it should be done, the Shares Coulter Harrow was invented, in 1857. (See Fig. 9.) The writer procured one of these, being convinced that it was an improvement upon the old kind of harrow.

(Fig. 9.)

And really it was a great advance, for it got rid of the teeth, which had been a great obstacle for the two thousand years in which the toothed harrows had been in use, practically without any improvement. This coulter harrow pressed down and cut into the soil, and the wings of the coulters turned and scraped the surface to some extent. It was an approach to what a harrow should, be but its imperfections soon caused it to be cast aside. The coulters were of cast iron a material wholly unfit for a tool subjected to as much wear as a harrow is; and as the edges of the coulters necessarily made thin to enable them to cut into the soil they wore out very rapidly, and became too blunt to do good service; and yet in this imperfect condition they did much better work than any other harrow previously used. Still there were insuperable objections to it. The form of the coulters, as may be seen, caused the soil to be pushed towards the center of the harrow track, and formed ridges, which were very objectionable, any way, but especially when this harrow was used for covering grain; and when it was attempted to make the coulters of steel it was found that the cost was wholly too great, and finally this implement was cast on one side. After this, or about the same time, Mr. Nishwitz who has succeeded by his scientific skill and mechanical genius, in making harrows what they should be, brought out his revolving disc harrow (See Fig. 10.) This had steel spindles furnished with revolving sharp edged steel discs, which were not only placed at an angle with the line of draft, but at an angle vertically, thus exerting a turning pressure upon the soil, and throwing it up in ridges, stirring it and pulverizing it without tearing up sods or manure or bringing up stones or clods. This was a still nearer approach to what a harrow should be, but the inventor a practical farmer saw the defects and had the courage, rare among inventors, to acknowledge that he had not reached his intended point. This disc harrow was the original from which several others were copied, but none of these have proved even equal to the original invention. The objections, which cannot be avoided, are a ridging up of the centre, from the action of the the discs working the surface soil from each side of the harrow inwards, when discs are placed in gangs on each side; and an imperfect working of the surface because of the impossibility of covering it all between discs; and moreover, to make a disc harrow which would do the work perfectly would bring the cost beyond the reach of the farmers.

(Fig. 10.)

Led by a knowledge of what he, as a farmer working four hundred acres of land, needed, and taught by his large experience in inventing and manufactoring harrows, Mr. Nishwitz again set his brain and hand to work, and merely for his own use got up the Acme Harrow; an implement which well deserves its name, derived from a latin word meaning the very top and highest point, because it is realy what it claims to be, a harrow that serves the purpose for which harrows are used in the very best possible manner. It was, as we see, the growth of years of study of the scientific principles upon which a perfect harrow should be constructed, the mechanical knowledge of the right form for doing particular work, and of the right material for combining lightness and strength. The success of the Acme Harrow thus designed and made by Mr. Nishwitz was such that instead of making only two or three for his own use, his invention was the basis of a manufacture which has spread this harrow over the whole continent of North America, and has been of inestimable benefit to farmers in easing this labor and making it greatly more productive. This harrow is really all that a harrow should be. It pulverizes the soil as deeply as the seed and the growing crop require it; it turns and mixes it so that the plowed ground is made of even quality in every part, not a particle of the surface is left unworked; it rides over plowed sod, presses it down and compacts it firmly, and covers it with fine mellow soil; for if the farmer will only turn the stones into the furrows as he plows, it will leave a smooth mellow surface over them without disturbing any of them. It works over manure that has been plowed in and mixes the soil with it without tearing it out and leaving it upon the surface; weedy stubble plowed in is left covered where it quickly rots and makes plant food. It does excellent work upon corn stubble loosening the surface and leveling the ridges and thus fits it for fall grain without plowing; and upon light soils this is a great advantage. A large farmer who yearly spread hundreds of loads of manure upon grass lands, uses the Acme to break the manure up fine and work it into the grass and down to the roots. It works equally well upon light sandy soils and upon heavy hard clay which it breaks up and mellows; crushing the clods and leveling the surface and leaving it in the very best condition.

From an examination of the engravings it will be seen that the coulters are in double rows; and that the implement thus cuts every inch of the surface without clogging; a work which could not be done with a single row or coulters, because if these were placed close enough to cut the whole surface, they would be so close as to clog. The coulters can be removed and sharpened and drawn out, and can be replaced when worn out at small cost.

It is also seen that it is a most effectual clod crusher and a leveler; and potato or corn ground that has been hilled or ridged can be leveled and smoothed perfectly. The progress made in perfecting this implement may be seen by comparing the illustrations. No. 1 (Fig. 11) being the first harrow made, having the crushing and leveling bar provided with cutting spurs which break and loosen the ground and the coulter

bar, or rear bar, provided with coulters which turn and mix the soil and when used after seeding cover the seed perfectly to an even depth; No. 3, being the second improvement was provided with the same bars but having double rows of coulters, which are placed so as to work in opposite directions and mix and mellow the soil still more thoroughly; and No. 6, (See adv.) being the latest improved "ACME", having the bars made of wrought iron, and indeed the whole implement is almost completely made of wrought iron and steel, and also having the double rows of curved coulters which work the fresh soil in opposite directions and in the most thoroughly effective manner. The implement is now a perfect harrow, clod crusher, leveler, and pulverizer, as the inventor, aided by the best and most thoroughly appointed manufactory, can make it after having spent several years in almost constant work upon it. Having used it constantly since the first form of it was made, and having experienced then the usefulness of it in varied farm work, for preparing the soil for crops, for improving meadows without plowing; for pulverizing manure, and spreading it evenly upon grass lands; and having watched its successive improvements and tested these in the field, I can confidently say this harrow is precisely what a harrow should be; and the ACME or top point of all the efforts which have been made during the whole history of the harrow, to reach a perfect implement.

Unhappy Man.

Why persist in ruining your digestion by eating unwholesome food; and keeping it ruined by doing nothing to restore it to usefulness and right action? Some think that dyspepsia is incurable. They are the ones who have never taken Brown's Iron Bitters. This valuable family medicine makes short work of the tormentor and soon enables the digestive apparatus to do its work. Mr. H. E. Collins, of Keokuk, Iowa, says, "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia and am greatly improved."

Temperance.

High License.

The Siren song of high license appears to have captured a number of good temperance people, who, through the cunning manipulation of professional politicians and saloon men, have been cheated in the local option law. They do not seem to have given the subject more than a superficial examination, and taken for their one the ready cry of the greatest enemies of temperance,—"local option is a failure. More whiskey drank and sold in the county since the local option law was passed than before. No revenue to the state. Look at the large revenue which the whiskey license brought." Quite plausible at the first glance, but very superficial if examined.

The fact is, we have not yet tried a local option law. The present nondescript law is a delusion and a snare. Let the law abiding and industrial class insist on a fair trial of a sensibly drawn local option law before they fall in behind the procession which the saloon men have formed. If they would show but a fraction of pluck and common sense that the saloon men have all along shown, there would be no complaint of failure in carrying out prohibition.

Had it not been for the liquor license which has been *reforming* drunkards and organizing temperance, as the liquor men claim, from the discovery of alcohol, there would now be no need of local option, to suppress the sale of intoxicants. High license is the graduating college of drunkards. This is the only institution of learning where the pupil commences to study the higher branches first. The primary school for this course of education, is placed just behind the college, and after going through the lessons of drinking a social glass and treating in the gilded college, the sophomore is advanced backward to complete his education, to fit him for the gutter, the jail and almshouse. The high licensed saloon is where he learns to be fond of liquor and spend his money. The primary school, or little grog shop which is in the back kitchen to every high licensed saloon is where he learns to be affecient for the jail and poor house, where he costs the industrious tax payer more to take care of him, ten times over, than the saloon men pay in high licenses to the state. It was high license that made treating and drinking fashionable and respectable, that gave the liquor trade a reputable standing in the eyes of the public, with other vocations that are useful. It was license that cultivated the taste of the generation present, to crave strong drink, and made it in a great measure hereditary. Some little European principalities derive their revenues from gambling houses. Do they enrich the people? Lotteries have built churches, founded libraries, colleges and other public and charitable institutions. Why have they been abolished when they were such tax gatherers? Tens of thousands could be raised by licensing gambling houses and lottery companies. Why is it not done? No: in place of reinaugerating the carnival of death and vagabondism, let us have a plain, honest law prohibiting the selling of spiritious liquors as a common beverage. Let the moral sense of the rising generation be educated to feel that it is disgraceful and dangerous to drink alcoholic liquors, that the old custom taught in the palmy days of licensed saloons is not genteel, and fashionable. No respectable person now likes to be caught gambling or buying lottery tickets. The practice is not respectable, not genteel. It was genteel when the law licensed those branches of business, and they are yet fashionable and respected where law licenses them. The liquor license is the triplet of these two dead brothers. Every man who advocates high license is an enemy to good morals, good health and honest industry. He may be unconscious of the fact, but that don't change the fact.

COMPLIMENTARIES.

THE MIDLAND JOURNAL, heretofore the *Rising Sun Journal*, made its appearance last week in quarto form. It has a neat appearance, and shows considerable enterprise. Mr. Ewing is at home in the newspaper business.—*Appeal, Elkton.*

Our Rising Sun cotemporary comes to us considerably enlarged, and with its name changed to THE MIDLAND JOURNAL. The low rate of subscription, $1 a year, together with its excellence as a local journal, ought to insure it a large degree of prosperity.—*Bel Air Times.*

THE MIDLAND JOURNAL is the new name for the old *Rising Sun Journal*, which made its first appearance last week, greatly changed from its former appearance. It is now an eight-page paper and the proprietor, E. E. Ewing, promises to give his readers a better paper for the same money than they have been receiving. He has pluck and energy and will no doubt make the paper "shine" brighter under its new name, than it did under the old regime with 'Rising Sun" at its head.—*Era, Middletown, Del.*

Mr. E. E. Ewing, editor and publisher of the *Rising Sun Journal*, has changed the name of his paper to THE MIDLAND JOURNAL. One reason assigned for the change of name is that the business of the paper cannot be enlarged and extended while hampered by a village name. The JOURNAL has also been changed to an eight-page form and is much improved under its new management.—*Ægis, Bel Air.*

The Rising Sun Journal appeared last week enlarged to an eight-page paper, with name changed to the MIDLAND JOURNAL. Under Mr. Ewing's capable management the field of the JOURNAL would naturally far extend beyond the confines of the small village which was circumscribed by its title, and the name being a misnomer was very properly dropped, and the more appropriate one of MIDLAND adopted. That it may occupy all the scope of country embodied in its new title, and return shekels many to its enterprising proprietor is our earnest wish.—*Republican, Havre de Grace.*

According to announcement the name of the Rising Sun *Journal* has been changed to the MIDLAND JOURNAL. The form of the paper has also been changed and it is now an eight-page paper. The JOURNAL has lost nothing in interest by falling into the hands of its present proprietor, and will not while it remains there—*Cecil Democrat.*

The *Rising Sun Journal* has steadily improved under the management of Mr. E. E. Ewing. Last Saturday it appeared as an eight-page paper, with its name changed to the MIDLAND JOURNAL.—*Messenger, Snow Hill.*

What a Baptist Minister Says.

New Freeport, Pa., Aug. 4, 1883.

G. Holstein;—I have been afflicted for a long time with liver complaint and constipation. I have tried many remedies and several doctors, but they all failed. I have used three bottles of your Aromanna and find it the very thing I needed. I shall recomend it to all who are suffering in the same way.

JOHN WEST, Pastor Baptist Church.

Sold by Dr. L. R. Kirk Rising Sun.

A society composed of colored people, and known as the Benevolent Sons and Daughters of Abraham, has been incorporated at Ellicott City. The lodge is styled Mare Lodge, No 21.

A Wonderful Discovery.

Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free Trial Bottles at L. R. Kirk's Drug Store. Large bottles $1.00 2

Facetiæ.

"Oh, you can laugh," exclaimed Fendereon, with a show of impatience; "but I'm not quite so much of a fool as you think I am." "Tell you the truth," said Fogg, "I didn't believe it could be possible.

An Irishman, recently landed, entered a barber shop in Jersey City, for a shave. After the barber was through, he asked the customary question: "Have boy ruin, sir?" "No, sir; the fact is, sir, I've just had a glass of beer an' I don't like mixin' drinks."

"How does it happen that there are so many old maids among the school teachers?" asked a reporter of Superintendent Jasper, the other day. "Because school teachers are, as a rule, women of sense, and no woman will give up a 900 position for a $10 man," was the reply.

"What does your husband do?" asked the census man. "He ain't doin' nothin' at this time of the year," said the young wife. "Is he a pauper?" asked the census man. Understanding him to say "pape," "Law, no!" she exclaimed, somewhat indignantly; "we ain't been married more'n six weeks."

There is such a thing as being smothered with honey. A Kansas man recently drew a big prize in a lottery, and the very same day his wife had twins—both boys—his mother-in-law was struck by lightning while in transit to pay him a visit, and a man who had owed him nine dollars for two years sent along the money.

Two immigrants, evidently a married couple, bound for Omaha, stopped in a Chicago restaurant for dinner. Sitting opposite them at a table were a pair of dudes, one of whom was nibbling a piece of celery. "Hey, say Pat," said the old woman, poking him with her elbow, "d'ye get on to 'is nibbs atin' ther bouquet."

Magistrate: "It seems, prisoner, that you took fifteen cents from the prosecutor's till. Now, I put it to you seriously, was it worth your while to risk your character, your liberty, your whole future, for such a trifle?" "Certainly not, your honor; but I did not know there was so little in the till—I took all there was."

A Herald correspondent, describing the dress of a belle at a recent Newport ball, says: "Miss B., with that repugnance to ostentation in dress which is so peculiar to her sex, was attired in a simple white lace collar, fastened with a neat pearl button solitaire." How sweet she must have looked.

"Make it very strong and close Uncle, John," said the lady of the manor to the negro who was building a new garden fence: "my Christianity can't stand the test of my neighbor's pigs and chickens." "I b'lieve you, mimm," was the old man's emphatic response, "kase I bin allus notice dat dere was an end to all peace, and good will, and neighborliness an' things, whar dar warn't no fence."

"I can't pay that bill just now; you will have to wait a little for the money." "All right, sir," cheerfully responded the boy, as he seated himself, and unfolded the copy of the morning paper. "Them's the orders of the gov'ner." "What are the orders of the gov'ner?" demanded the gentleman, sternly. "I'm to wait for the money."

JONES TOOK IT BACK.

"Say dear," said an Evansville wife to her husband, "that dime you gave me this morning for milk was no good."

"Didn't give you no bad dime," growled Jones.

"You did too, I guess I know."

"No, I never. You've been getting some danged ribbons or something down town, and they gave it to you in change. Women ain't got no sense no how."

"But you handed it to me yourself."

"Didn't."

"Yes you did and I want you to take it back."

"I won't."

"Yes you will, you old wretch."

"Won't."

"Well you just will now; you see if you don't. I'll show you if women haven't got sense."

At noon Mrs. Jones was all smiles, and waited on her husband so nicely that he felt like telling her that he had given her the dime, and was sorry, and would give her another, but concluded he would wait till evening. As she handed him a nice piece of pie, she remarked: "William, you'll have to eat this in a hurry; it's nearly time to go to the office." William bolted it down, but all of a sudden gagged, and then swallowed something as if it hurt him.

"Mary Jane," said he, "I jist swallowed something that didn't feel right. What do you suppose could have got into that pie?"

"How did it feel, William?"

"Oh, sorter hard and round."

"Well, I guess it was that dime. You said I couldn't make you take it back, but I guess you've got it now. You may keep it."

Jones is still keeping it.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING.

I am prepared to furnish COFFINS, CASKETS ROBES and SHROUDS Cheaper than the same quality of Goods can be procured anywhere else in the County.

—Dealer in Ready Made FURNITURE at City Prices.—

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

Horses & Carriages and Feed on Reasonable Terms and at Short Notice.

W. F. A. FOSTER,
Port Deposit, Md.

July 18-5t

REYNOLDS BROS.,

PORT DEPOSIT, MD.
(ESTABLISHED 1866.)

Hardware House and Tin Can Factory.

Manufacturers of Celebrated Eureka Tested Tin Fruit Cans!

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.

—PUBLIC ACCOMMODATED PROMOTLY AT LOWEST CASH RATES.—

Fruit Packers Supplied with Cans and Cases at Best Rates

Eureka Tested Tin Fruit Cans for Packers in Large or Small Orders

TO FALL TRADE.

National Bone will be offered Low!

All making early engagements will, for Cash or good Note, interest added, obtain these Goods at Low Figures. Clubs of 50 Tons are offered at Inducements.

—They are in Good Drilling Condition.—

J. A. DAVIS & SON,
Port Deposit, Md.

June 16th, 1885. 9t.

Guide to Success IN BUSINESS AND SOCIETY.

The most universally useful book ever published. It tells completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to Be Your Own Lawyer. How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully. How to Act in Society and everywhere. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to

H. B. SCAMMELL & CO.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S Electric Corsets. Sample free to those becoming agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway St., N.Y.

HIGHLANDS HOUSE,

JOSEPH FAITTS, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDS, MACON CO., NORTH CAROLINA.

(ALTITUDE NEARLY 4000 FEET.)

HEALTH AND SUMMER RESORT.

The Hotel is a commodious and quiet boarding house convenient to Post Office and stores. We have pleasant suites of rooms for families. Our table is supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable.

One mile of easy ascent to the top of Mt. Satula, giving one of the best views of the whole range. Five miles drive to the top of the famous White Side Mountain. Other grand peaks; also water falls too numerous to mention. Health and pleasure seekers and lovers of nature may find here a mild climate, exempt from great extremes of heat and cold, pure, invigorating air, pure cold spring water, and grandest mountain scenery east of the Rocky Mountains. Our grand and elevated region of mountain country and latitude accounts for our long, cool and even summer climate, the delight of all who spend a summer here. No mosquito is, few flies and insects. Our beautiful town site on near the crest of the Blue Ridge, about five miles from the Georgia line, and contains nearly 300 of the best class, from nearly every State in the Union. Good society, excellent schools, church privileges, stores, mills, boarding houses and several fine dwellings. We shall continue to try to make the visits of our guests to the Highlands pleasant ones. We especially solicit the patronage of those who wish to tarry long in this "Land of the Sky."

Highlands is 30 miles north of Walhalla, South Carolina. 30 miles south of Webster, on the Western N. C. R. R. Good hacks and stages at Sylva, near Webster, at Bioman's, Walhalla or at Holland & Hilton's, Seneca, S. C., on Air Line R. R. ready to bring passengers to Highland at reasonable rates.

JOSEPH FAITTS,
Proprietor.

Items of Interest.

The most cooling drink, if due will wait for five minutes for the effect, is said to be hot tea.

In the novels produced during the past year it is estimated that 372 of the heroines have been blondes, and only 100 brunettes.

Revolving shelves let into the walls of the guests' rooms are the newest device in hotels. Things can be passed out or in without the intrusion of a waiter.

The last duel between Parisians was fought with pistols instead of foils; but the deadliness of the weapons was much modified by a distance of seventy-five feet, and a single exchange of harmless shots sufficed to satisfy the combatants.

An English cutler now makes what he calls a fisherman's knife, which weighs less than a pound, and is carried at the belt, yet contains a gaff, scissors, weighing scale up to twenty pounds, large and small blade, a screw driver and file, a long disgorger and file, a tin opener, a corkscrew, a gimlet, an eight inch measurer, tweezers, and pricker.

As an evidence of the ignorance which prevails through Wales, the vicar of a large district writes that he gave to a poor woman, whose daughter was ill, a little jar of extract of meat, telling her to boil it with certain seasoning. The woman complained there was something wrong with the thing. She had boiled it for hours, and could get no charm out of it. The fact was she had left the jar unopened.

Irreverent jokers put a gallon of whiskey into the baptistry of an Indiana church, after the water had been fixed for the immersion of a reformed drunkard. But their trick was turned to serious account by the victim, who, standing on the edge of the tank in his dripping robe, described the outrage to the congregation and delivered a ringing speech for total abstinence.

Corks are now made impervious by simply soaking them for several hours in a solution of one-half ounce glue or gelatine in a mixture of three-fourths ounce of glycerine and one pint of water, treated to a temperature of about 120° Cent. Such corks may be made nearly proof against acids if dipped when very dry for ten or fifteen minutes into a melted mixture of four parts paraffine and one of vaseline.

Several famous writers and orators of Boston were speaking of their lecture experiences, when the subject of pay was brought up. Each was certain he had received the smallest sum. But Dr. Holmes made a climax by saying: "Listen, gentlemen. I had engaged to give a lecture for five dollars. After it was over a grave-looking deacon came to me and said, 'Mr. Holmes, we agreed to give you five dollars, but your talk wasn't just what we expected, and I guess that few-fifty will do.'"

Moles are merely discolorations of the skin, resulting from some change in the production of the coloring matter. They are perfectly harmless, and consequently should not be interfered with under any circumstances. They sometimes, it is true, amount to a disfiguration, but are not then known as moles, but as congenital nævi, or mother-spots. These latter consist of a dense network of dilated blood-vessels, forming a tumor, more or less elevated above the skin, for the obliteration of which a surgical operation is generally necessary.

The first germ of photography, as an art, is supposed to have been presented in an experiment at Priestly's, made about a hundred years ago. From that time the subject was studied by many scientists, without any decided result, down to 1829. In that year, Daguerre, in France, and Talbot, in England, succeeded in taking portraits by what was for a time called the Daguerreotype process. Their discoveries were improved upon, and the name of photograph, which means sun-writing, was given to the process.

The cave out of which Israel Putnam dragged the wolf is seldom visited because it is in a stony, mountainous forest, in a remote corner of Connecticut. A picnic party recently made the tedious trip, which involved several miles of rough walking. There are pictures in primers of Putnam entering the cave erect, with a blazing torch held above his head. The hole is really so small that it only can be explored on hands and knees, and an adult cannot turn around in it. The length is 200 feet, and tradition says that the hero followed the beast to the further end, shot him between the eyes by their own glow, and then was drawn out with him by means of a rope.

Scientific.

Mr. Laborde reports some recent observations upon the heads of decapitated persons. He found the reflex action of the pupil to exist for twenty-eight minutes after the neck was fully severed, and even after this time had elapsed a slight excitation of the membranous lining of the skull produced contractions of the eyelids and some of the muscles of the jaw.

The *Journal of Inebriety* thinks that the cumulative action of alcohol on the brain centres exists to a greater extent than is generally supposed. Many men who drink regularly through the day and seem no worse for it, become intoxicated late at night although they have not used spirits during the evening. "It appears," says the editor, "that alcohol, like bromide, may remain in the system to some extent without producing any marked action, and then suddenly, from some unknown cause, burst into great activity, producing profound intoxication." The reasons for this do not seem to be definitely understood, though they are thought to be of a combined physiological and psychological nature, and partly due to climatic conditions.

According to the *Gaceta Medica Catalana*, Dr. Jaime Ferran of Cuba, whose experiments in cholerization have made his name famous, is a very young man, having been born in Corbera (Tarragona), Spain, in 1852. He studied medicine in Tortosa and took his degree at Barcelona. He has been for some years an enthusiastic micro-biologist, and received from the Madrid Academy an award for a work in which he recorded his investigations. The gist of his discovery lies in the fact that he followed the cholera microbe of Koch through its various stages of development and transformation until he detected a spore (the perconospora ferrani), which, in his belief, contains the real virus of cholera. It was with specimens of this organism that he made his inoculative substance.

One of the most convenient among the various electrical contrivances which have been brought forward as auxiliaries is the following English device, enabling a person ringing an electric bell to know whether, on making contact, the bell actually rings. Beside the press button, and let into the wall, is a simple telephone receiver, consisting of an electro-magnet with a soft iron armature free to vibrate over one of its poles. The sounding or "clicking" core of Page may also be employed instead of the diaphragm armature. The electro-magnet is formed up in circuit with the bell and battery, so that when the bell is in action, with its contact interrupting the current, the telephone or electro-magnet will emit a musical note or hum, which, being heard by the person ringing the bell, informs him that the bell is ringing—always supposing, of course, that the current is strong enough.

Vital Questions!!!!

Ask the most eminent physicians

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves, and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike, refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "*Some form of Hops!!!*"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "*Buchu!!!*"

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

Mandrake! or Dandelion!!!!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless to the most feeble woman, weakest invalid or smallest child in use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or dying".

For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured.

Wonderful! Strange! Startling!!!!!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula.

Erysipelas!

"Salt-rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact, almost all diseases frail"

Nature is her to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing 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—other iron medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

BEST STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS Established 1856.

NO AGENTS! LOW PRICES!

☞ COMPARE the SIZES and PRICES of our Engines. We have No Agents or middlemen to pay and by adding commissions which sometimes must pay.

H. Power.	Cylinder.	Price, on Wheels.
4	5x8 Stroke	$450
6	6x9 "	500
8	7x10 "	600
10	8x10 "	700
15	9x12 "	950
20	10x16 "	1250

Stationary Engines, 5 to 20 Horse Power, Boilers of any size or power, Saw Mills, Tools, Portable Work, Saw Mills, Flour Mills and Mining Machinery, Steam Pumps, Centrifugal Pumps, Corrugated Iron to Rent and Cob Mill, and Covered Manufactories.

JOHN BEST & SON LANCASTER, PA.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price, 25 cts. 39 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single 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.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES, MALARIA, ITCH, ITCH, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE, IT HAS NO EQUAL.

DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

R. E. KELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

The above named medicine, and also Sellers' Jamacia Ginger for sale by Dr. L R. Kirk, Rising Sun, Md.

A Healthful Resort.

THE STOCKTON, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,

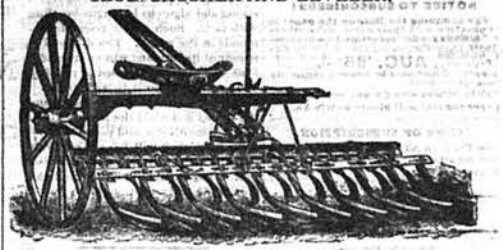
Corner of Atlantic and Maryland avenue is now prepared to accommodate guests for the season. Excellent cuisine, and supplied with all modern convenience.

KELSEY & LEFLER, Props.

[When writing, mention this paper.]

"ACME" PULVERIZING HARROW,

CLOD CRUSHER AND LEVELER.



This invention, the production of Mr. Fred'k Nishwitz, the original inventor of the Disk or Wheel Harrow, is the result of a long series of experiments, in which he became convinced that the Disk Harrow is adapted only to superficial pulverization. Being himself a practical farmer, as well as mechanic and inventor, and feeling the need of a thorough pulverizer in his own farming operations, he conceived the plan of combining a Clod Crusher, Leveler and Harrow in one implement.

His success has been truly marvelous, as is shown by the result, viz: the production of an implement which

Weighs much less than other Pulverizing Harrows, Sells about one-third Less, and withal Does the Most Thorogh Work of any.

Brown & Reeder,

RISING SUN, MARYLAND.

are Agents for this UNRIVALED Farm Implement. No Farmer will do without one if he Consults his own Interest.

SURE GROWTH

SUPER PHOSPHATE.

SURE GROWTH is a thoroughly reliable high grade Bone Phosphate. It is in excellent mechanical condition, and is guaranteed to drill freely without trouble. To produce Wheat, it excels any fertilizer sold in this section. TRY IT!

Manufactured by

D. SCOTT & BRO.,

Elkton. Md.

FOR SALE BY

A. L. DUYCKINCK & CO., Rising Sun, Md.

CAMPBELL, CARTER & CO., Nottingham, Pa.

July18-9t

BAUGH & SONS Established 30 Years.

Manufacturers of the ORIGINAL

RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE

AND OTHER STANDARD BONE MANURES. | ALSO HIGH GRADE CHEMICALS.

☞ WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PURE RAW-BONE MEAL

BAUGH'S AND PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONES

Buyers will be surprised to find how low they can buy WARRANTED PURE BONE from us. ☞ Write for BAUGH'S PHOSPHATE GUIDE. Address BAUGH & SONS PHILADELPHIA, PA. BALTIMORE, MD. or NORFOLK, VA.

THE MIDLAND.

E. E. REVING, ... Editor & Publisher.

$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS!

By 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 dated will expire at the end of AUG. '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, AUGUST 21, 1885.

Sample Copies.

We send out a number of sample copies this week to persons who are not subscribers to the MIDLAND We ask them to examine the paper and if they are pleased with its contents to subscribe for a "Trial Trip."

A Trial Trip.

Try the MIDLAND 3 months. Only 25 cents. We guarantee to provide you more useful information, pleasant entertainment, and valuable instruction in the line of your business than this small amount of money will procure invested in any other way. Any lady who reads our "Ladies' Department," for even the short period of three months will be surprised at the pleasure and profit she has derived from it. No farmer can peruse our "Farm" department for three months and not glean more valuable information than will reimburse him many times for the trifling outlay. The lovers of literature will find this department of the MIDLAND provided with a choice selection of instructive and entertaining miscellany, and a pleasant story, entertaining to youth and age, will form a part of the contents of each number. We have a special department for county affairs where all the local news in the county worth publishing will be found in a condensed form. In a word, no effort is spared to make the MIDLAND a most pleasant and useful family paper. Whoever cultivates the acquaintance of its cheerful pages a few weeks will miss its visits if not continued. Give it a Trial Trip for three months.

The Old and the New.

We finish in this issue of the MIDLAND JOURNAL the illustrated chapter on harrows, by Henry Stewart, one of the ablest agricultural writers of the country, in which the history of the harrow for 2000 years is given. With the great advance and improvement in plows it seems strange that so little was made in harrows till very recently. A century ago an advanced writer of that day taught that tillage is manure. That is, by breaking up and fining the soil, exposing it to the action of sun, air and frost, it was kept in a condition to always produce good crops by the latent elements of plant food being unlocked and made available, and that land well tilled would continue to produce indefinitely without manures. "Tillage is Manure" was the motto adopted by this school of agriculturists. This doctrine was, in a measure, true, but *tillage with manure* will always produce vastly greater results. Reducing the soil to the finest tilth is what is termed tillage, and the implements for doing this work in the most thorough and expeditious manner, have but recently been placed in the field. The illustrations presented in the present number of the MIDLAND JOURNAL show the immense stride that has been made in this direction, a brush fastened to the horse's tail and the latest improvements in the harrow of to-day.

Harvest Homes.

Harford farmers evidently fully appreciate the value of association and mingling freely in a social way. Among their institutions organized for this purpose is an annual picnic, or Harvest Home which is held at the romantic rocks of Deer Creek. Last week, they held their Harvest Home and had Hon. John L. Thomas of Baltimore to deliver an address. Mr. Thomas couldn't tell them much about farming in a practical way, but he could bring to them a literary treat in the way of an oration, a very useful branch of culture which farmers in general should give more attention than they do. Very few farmers can make a speech that has any pretentions to literary merit. Quite a number may be found in every county who are able to deliver a strong and vigorous harangue bristling with facts. Such efforts resemble diamonds in the rough. The diamond to appear at its best, and win by its sparkle as well as its purity must be polished and set in gold, so it is with thought. Before farmers are able to command the respect and wield the power, which they are entitled to, and possess as a reserve force, they will have to cultivate thought and expression as well as the soil. They should not be obliged to go outside of their own guild to find a graceful and cultivated speaker, but they do. The farmer needs both a polished and well informed brain.

Statement of County Finances at the Close of the Business Year, June 30th, 1885,

As published in the two "official organs," the *Democrat* and *Whig*.

The following statement contains the aggregate expenditures placed under the different heads.

Due from ex-collectors	$ 223 00	
Due from levy 1884	127,551 18	
	127,774 18	
Received from ex-collectors	9 00	
Received from levy 1884	127,551 18	
	127,560 18	
To be collected	214 00	
Due from ex-collectors	214 00	

RECEIPTS.

Bal. in Treasury, June 30, '84	$3,039 06	
Bohemia Bridge Company	7,658 43	
Bills payable:—		
National Bank Elkton	10,000 00	
National Bank Rising Sun	5,000 00	
Cecil National Bank	20,000 00	
Ex-Collectors	9 00	
Interest	247 13	
Levy 1884	127,551 18	
Sheep Fund 1883 4	1,435 10	
Miscellaneous	103 00	
	$175,042 90	

DISBURSEMENTS.

Alms House	$4,317 90	
Bohemia Bridge Company	4,292 50	
Circuit Court:—		
Clerk	990 42	
Bailiffs and Crier	848 50	
Counsel Fees	1,150 25	
Jurors	4,723 40	
Sheriff	4,104 16	
Witnesses	1,655 31	
Miscellaneous	501 93	
	$13,976 98	
County Commissioners' Court	2 568 75	
Constables	528 84	
County Buildings	1,283 99	
Commission	5,979 18	
Discount	2,536 83	
Elections	1,081 45	
Inquisitions	246 05	
Incidentals	1,043 87	
Interest	1,275 24	
Insane	1,156 75	
Justices of the Peace	314 45	
Orphans' Court	1,085 07	
Out Pensioners	642 50	
Paupers	438 64	
Printing	1,014 60	
Public Schools	22,000 00	
Roads and Bridges:—		
Extra and New Work	74,324 81	
Supervisors	11,789 88	
General	3,644 19	
	89,758 88	
Reductions	819 31	
Sheep Fund 1883-4	824 75	
Taxes paid in Error	53 73	
Total amount of Expenses	$157,193 26	
Bills Payable National Bank Elkton	12,000 00	
Balance in Treasury	5,849 64	
	$175 042 90	

ASSETS.

Amount to be collected	$ 214 00
Balance in Treasury	5,849 64
Due from Bohemia Bridge Co.	5,046 14
Due from Kent County	93 19
	$11,204 97
Deficiency	23,776 12
	$34,981 09

LIABILITIES.

Bills payable:—	
National Bank of Elkton	$5,000 00
National Bank Rising Sun	5,000 00
Cecil National Bank	20,000 00
Bohemia Bridge Co. for stock	416 00
Commissions	19 08
Constables	177 66
County Buildings	46 25
Inquisitions	24 80
Incidentals	48 [illegible]
Justices of the Peace	65 [illegible]
Out Pensioners	283 19
Paupers	82 00
Roads and bridges	2,422 14
Sheep fund	1,552 93
Miscellaneous claims	50 15
	$ 34,981 09

NOTICE OF CONFIRMATION.

H. ARTHUR STUMP, Attorney.

Kaufman Katz and Israel Katz trading as K. Katz and Brother vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $95 43 Dec. 12, 1884, with interest from date of Judgment and $9 35 costs
Kaufman Katz and Israel Katz trading as K. Katz and Brother vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $74 91 Dec. 12, 1884, with interest from date of Judgment and $9 35 costs.
Kaufman Katz and Israel Katz trading as K. Katz and Brother vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $20 45 with interest from date of Judgment and $8.61 costs.
David J. Nesbitt vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $78 02 Nov. 18, 1884, with interest from date of Judgment and 9 44 costs.
James H. McCullough vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $21 44 January 13, 1884, with interest from date of Judgment and $9 04 costs

The subscriber having purchased the hereinafter described land of the above Jacob Krauss, at a sale thereof by virtue of five executions issued upon the foregoing Judgments and made on the premises at 10 a. m., May 29, 1885 by John C. Mindman, Constable, hereby gives notice that she intends to apply to the Judges of the Circuit Court for Cecil County, at Elkton on the third Monday in September next for a confirmation of said sale, when and where the said defendant or his creditors, or any other party or parties in interest will have an opportunity of stating their objections if any they have, to the ratification of said sale, and are hereby notified to appear for that purpose. The property consists of all that piece or parcel of land with improvements upon which the subscriber now resides situate lying and being in the 7th election district of Cecil county, in the State of Maryland, on the east side of the public road leading from Rowland's Mill to Kidd's Purchase, being part of a tract of land called "Bickman's Virtue," containing one acre, two roods and twenty square perches of land more or less and being more accurately described in a deed from Robert Montgomery and wife to Jacob Krauss, bearing date the 30th day of April 1871 and recorded in Liber W. H. R., No. 2, folio 33, one of the Land Record Books of Cecil county aforesaid, saving and excepting therefrom 18 square perches of land more or less conveyed by deed dated on the 20th day of March 1881 by said Jacob Krauss and wife to Martha B. Gillespie, and recorded in Liber J. A. D., No. 4, folio 507 one of the Land Record Books of Cecil county aforesaid, to which deeds reference is hereby made for a full description of said property. This property was purchased by the subscriber who was the highest bidder at said sale for $320 50 cash. MARY A. KRAUSS.

NOTTINGHAM CORNET BAND

EXCURSION TO TOLCHESTER,

—ON—

THURSDAY, AUG. 27th, 1885,

leaving Avondale, on P. & B. C. R. R., for Port Deposit, then by Steamer.

"NELLIE WHITE"

to Tolchester. For Time of Starting and Rates, see Posters.

EMPIRE DRILL

In offering the Empire Force Feed Grain and Fertilizer Drill to the farmers of this county, for the season of 1885, and soliciting their valued orders, 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

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

LIGHT DRAFT

The draft 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 binding, the same as wagon wheels.

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 hitherto met with in the distribution of the commercial manures, and fulfills the conditions which are so conspicuously absent in the patent 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 JOSEPH S. POGUE, Rising Sun, Md.

aug 7tf

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

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Before making our annual visit to the New York markets we desire to reduce Stock in order to make room for Fall Arrivals.

We would therefore extend an invitation to our friends and patrons to give us an early call and secure whatever they may want at prices now ruling.

E. R. BUFFINGTON.

FRIENDS' NORMAL INSTITUTE

FOR BOTH SEXES,

RISING SUN, MD.

WILL OPEN 8th MONTH, 31st, 1885.

Thorough instruction given in all the Elementary and Higher Branches. For catalogue address

W. F. OVERHOLT, Prin.

aug14 3t

THE FALL TERM

—OF—

WEST NOTTINGHAM ACADEMY

will begin Monday, September 7th, 1885. Young Men and Boys thoroughly prepared for Business, for College, or Johns Hopkins University. For Catalogues address

GEO. K. BECHTEL, A. M., Principal,

ul25-7t Colora, Cecil Co., Md.

ST. MARY'S FEMALE SEMINARY

commencing its forty-second year, re-opens October 1st, 1885. Well qualified and experienced teachers. Location healthful. Terms reasonable. Apply to the Principal, MISS A. E. THOMAS, St. Mary's City, St. Mary's Co., Md.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Child in the Hand, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cts. per pack. By all Druggists, or by mail.

E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

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. 4.36 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. 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. 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.

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., 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, 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.

Jno C. Hindman, D. G. Waring.

NOTICE.

BY THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR CECIL COUNTY, JANUARY 17, 1882.

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 there 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. ROSSELL, Clerk Commissioners Cecil County.

COUNTY NEWS.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1885.

MINOR LOCALS.

Hon. Levi R. Mearns is spending a few days at Deer Park, on the Alleghanies.

For a left hand Wiley Plow go to E. R. Buffington's.

The jury for the September term of Court was drawn by Judge Stump on Wednesday. We will publish the names next week.

Dr. R. H. Tuft who resided in the 4th district died of paralasis on the 18th inst. The doctor was a general favorite in the neighborhood of his practice.

Mr. Howard Cantwell, a farmer, living near Elkton, owns a grade Jersey heifer 16 months old which is giving milk without ever having had a calf.

T. T. Worrall has just received 1,000 choice Pickles.

We visited the garden farm of Joseph Booth this week, and saw the largest field of growing celery in this county. He has 3 acres, and 80,000 celery plants set out, all in fine condition.—*Whig.*

Another invoice of those cheap Prints received at E. R. Buffington's.

Woodlawn camp meeting closes today. It has been a quiet pleasant camp but at no time largely attended. The whiskey Smugglers got in their work pretty well, and a number of them got into trouble.

1 Bale of choice cheap Unbleached Muslin at T. T. Worrall's.

The canneries, Brown's and D. McCoy's, located on the out skirts of town commenced operations this week on corn. We learn that they will confine the business to processing corn.

The county Commissioners have increased the annual appropriation for the town of Elkton from $500 to $600, and we will add here as a bit of prophecy, it will never be less. Can't the Sun get up to $100.00?

Call and see the Rag Carpets at E. R. Buffington's.

The Excursion of the Nottingham Cornet Band on the Nellie White to Tolchester will be made on the 27th, next Thursday. Boys bring out your "best gal." No disappointment next time.

A colored man reports he was stopped by tramps on the road near Mr. A. Bromfields, they inquired as to the state of his finances but he scared them off by picking up a stone. Report not vouched for.

Extra good Black Cashmeres at T. T. Worrall's.

Lightning struck the corner of the dwelling house of Mr. Geo. Ricketts near Elkton, and split the corner post of his dwelling from top to bottom. Mr. Joshua Jackson's granary was also struck and the gable end damaged.

George C. Logan has been appointed postmaster at Rowlandville, Cecil county; vice, R. L. Christie, resigned

If the post offices through the county could be managed so nicely as the Rowlandville office, Nasby's occupation would soon be gone.

School books, slates, copy books, paper, envelopes, pencils, for sale at Dr. Kirk's drug store.

There is a deficit in the county finances of $23,776.12, caused in grest part by the large outlays on account of heavy floods last year. The tax rate last year was 90 cents on the hundred dollars for county purposes. This year it is 75 cents, and there is included in the levy $10,000 to pay on account of the above deficiency. The excess in court expenses over the amount levied last year, owing the unusual long terms of court, forms a part of the deficiency.

The Collectors of State and County taxes sit at the usual places in their several districts from the 25th to the 31st inst., for the collection of taxes. On State taxes, paid before September 1st, a discount of 5 per cent will be allowed and on county taxes a discount of 4 per cent.

The oldest son of Mr. Wm. Balles, foreman on the Mauldin farm, near Perryville, fell from the top of one of the approaches of the B. & O. bridge over the Susquehanna last Tuesday. His face was cut and bruised, and his skull fractured. At last accounts he was not expected to live.—*Star.*

Burglars broke into the ticket office of the railroad at Elkton last week, dragged the safe out and endeavored to break it open, but were frightened it is supposed before accomplishing their purpose.

On the same night an attempt was made to break into Marks Lieberman's store in that town, which was frustrated.

The lightning on its rampage last week took in Elkton too. The papers report: During the severe storm of last Thursday afternoon the house on East High street occupied by Mr. Frank Denny, was struck by lightning, and the gable end was badly shattered and the chimney knocked out. A number of little children were playing in the house and on the porch at the time, but none were stunned.

We are pleased to learn that our old friend Billy Falls is pretty well recovered from the effects of the dangerous fall he received while acting jocky on the race course of the Fair Grounds last spring. You must let the boys who are young and active drive, Billy. We used to run in, seize a plunging horse and drive him with reckless daring, but we were supplier in those days. We will just look over the railing now and see the fliers go.

Off of those 3 acres Booth will make more clear money than most farmers will make off 30 acres in wheat. The market for celery and cabbages is never glutted. There are large plots or tracts of ground round the Sun that could, with small expense be irrigated, where immense crops of these vegetables could be raised, where the much plowed fields could be kept in grass and brought up to a high state of fertility with one half the bought manures. Or with the customary quantity of commercial fertilizers and grass, double the amount of fertility could be added annully to the farm

Last week's *Democrat* says: The peach trade is now well under way One of the Ericsson steam boats passed through the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal on Monday night with 23,000 baskets on board Owing to the June fall there will not be more than one-third of a full crop in the orchards in the southern part of this county, but what fruit there is is of unusually fine quality.

The *Democrat* being authority on peach news in the lower districts we can rely we suppose on having got down to bottom facts regarding the crop. Small in quantity but of good quality appears to be the verdict.

In a few days the track of the B. & O. R. R. will be laid from Chester Pa. to the Susquehanna. There are some very high bridges on this road in Cecil. The Susquehanna bridge is 95 feet above the water, and the bridge over North East creek is 70 feet high, the one which spans Little Elk at Wilna is 62 feet high and 175 long.

There will be foot ways on the sides of the Susquehanna bridge, and we are informed the Company purpose building a four story hotel on Watsons island under the bridge, with stairways and elevator to ascend and descend to and from the bridge. The view from the bridge down the bay is a magnificent one.

The latest swindle is as follows: "An individual calls at a farmer's house as the representative of a firm who is getting statistics as to the quality, of grain raised in Maryland he being assigned to this county. He then puts down the farmer's name, place of residence, and gets from him the number of bushels of grain of different kinds raised, the number of acres from which the grain was grown, the quality of land and kind of material used for manuring, etc. This statement is read to the farmer, and the sleek young man asks him to sign the report which will be sent to Chicago, and when the book is out he will get a copy. The farmer signs and the young man departs. In a short time the farmer is notified to come and pay a negotiable note left at the bank for collection.—*News.*

Rising Sun, Aug. 15, 1885.

J. A. DAVIS & SON,

Gentlemen:—I have threshed out my grain, and the oats measured from the machine *85 1 2 bus. per acre* Measured as it usually sold, it makes *over 90* 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 1½ 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,
JOB HAINES.

Corn! Corn!!

The teams are piling corn into the canneries by the ton this week.

84 1-2 Bushels to the Acre.

Chas, Kellholtz, near Woodlawn, raised on 9½ acres 775 bushels, of oats. Weighing 35 pounds per bushel.

110 Bushels to the Acre.

Mr. Samuel H. Miller, near Elkton threshed 726 bushels of oats, heaped measurement, from a seven acre lot last week. One bushel of the grain, stroked measurement, weighed 35½ lbs. This would be about 110½ bushels to the acre of 32 lbs. This last is a big story and the *News* tells it.

Harrow Trial.

W. M Brown will exhibit the working qualities of the Acme harrow next Monday morning commencing at 8 o'clock, to continue half an hour, on a hard, clody piece of ground near his canning works west of the depot. Farmers are invited to come and see the best harrow on earth at work.

"Tramp, tramp, tramp, the Boys are Marching."

The woods, roads and fields are full of tramps, green corn and apples supply bountiful living for this idle army of vagabonds. They are always on the alert to steal any thing which they can utilize In the language of Boss Tweed, "what are you going to do about it?" Well, Constable Waring has been marching them out of town this week.

Arrests at Camp Meeting.

Special officer E. W. Janney, on Sunday morning, arrested on Woodlawn camp ground, Frank Brown, John Ferguson and John Bradford all of Newark, Del., or vicinity, on the charge of drunkeness and disorderly conduct. They were taken to Port Deposit and put in the town lock-up On Monday they were taken before Justice Abrahams and each fined five dollars and costs. They were committed to Elkton jail in default of payment.

County Commissioners.

The Board were in session last week and the following are the proceedings.

The annual statement was examined and approved and ordered to be published.

A peremptory order was passed requiring the Road Commissioners to notify the Supervisors whose roads are not in the condition required by law that unless they proceed to work on the same within four days they shall be reported to the County Commissioners who will at once institute proceedings, to compel them to comply with the conditions of their contracts

Numerous claims were examined and passed and ordered to be paid.

Fire Tax Notice.

H. H. Kimble, Treasurer of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Mutual Insurance Association of Cecil County, will be, Providence permitting, collecting fire tax of 10 cents on the $100, on all property insured in said company, at 4 and 5 per cent. alike, and higher rates in proportion, up to August 14.

On Tuesday, Sept. 1—At College Green from 11 A. M. to 12 M., at Farmington from 1 to 3 o'clock P. M., at Rising Sun from 4 to 8, P. M.

On Wednesday, Sept. 2.—At Colora from 8 to 10, A. M., at Porter's Bridge from 11 A. M. to 12 M. at Oakwood from 2 to 4.30 P. M., at Conowingo from 5 to 8 P. M

On Thursday, Sept. 3.—At Rowlandville from 8 to 10 P. M., at Liberty Grove from 11 A. M. to 12 M., at Port Deposit, a Smith's Hotel, from 2 to 6 P. M.

On Friday, Sept. 4.—At Wm. Taylor's store, near Whitaker's Mill, from 8 to 10 A. M., at Principio Furnace, (at the store) from 11 A. M. to 12 M., at Woodlawn from 2.30 to 5 P. M.

On Saturday, Sept. 5.—At Principio from 8 to 10.30 A. M., at Bay View from 1.30 to 5 P. M.

If said tax is not paid within 60 days from this date, the property on which it is laid will not be protected until it is paid, and the member liable to be sued with 10 per cent. additional, for collecting it.

Aug. 21, 1885. H. H. KIMBLE, Treas.

Cap. W. A. Mill, Locust Vale, Madison Co., Va., says he used Powell's Fertilizers last fall, on his wheat side by side with other brands costing double the amount of money, on land of same grade, using the same quantity (300 lbs to the acre). The Powell's gave entire satisfaction, doing better than the higher priced articles. Write to Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Constable Sale!

By virtue of three writs of fieri facis. issued by Joseph W. Abrahams, one of Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Cecil County: Two, at the suits of Samuel C. Rowland, and one at the suit of the National Bank of Rising Sun, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of G. Oliver Fisher, and to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim, interest, and and estate, at Law and in Equity, of the said G. Oliver Fisher, in and to all that tract, piece or parcel of Land where the said G. Oliver Fisher now resides, situate in the Seventh Election District of Cecil county near Asbury Church, adjoining the lands o. Geo. W. Jackson and Geo. P. Whitaker

CONTAINING NINE ACRES,

more or less, and being the same land which was conveyed to the said G. Oliver Fisher by Joel R. Craig and wife, by deed dated 11th day of January, 1882, and recorded in Liber J. A. D. No. 6, Folio 54, one of the Land Record books of Cecil County afore said.

The improvements consist of a FRAME HOUSE and other outbuildings; and I hereby give notice, that on SATURDAY

5th day of SEPTEMBER, 1885,

on the premises, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, I will sell the said property to the highest bidder, for Cash, to satisfy said writs and costs.

J. C. HINDMAN, Const.

August 21st 1885.

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 (curved) (glass) COAL OIL CANS

CHAMBER SETS, &C.

ELECTRIC LAMPS—genuine make—best coal oil lamps in the world.

TUBULAR LANTERNS with bead light reflectors, unequaled for driving.

Have your HEATERS and FURNACES put in order before cold weather We make this a leading feature in our business and guarantee the work. All kinds of HOUSEKEEPING GOODS and KNICK KNACKS for the nook table kept in stock.

C. C. McCLURE,
Rising Sun, Md.

THE Blatchford Bequest,

BY

HUGH CONWAY,

AUTHOR OF "CALLED BACK," "DARK DAYS," ETC.

(CONTINUED)

"I was going for Australia, next day," he said, "so I put the matter by until I could earn some money and get back to England. But I lost all I made as soon as I got it, for years and years. It was only last year I had a streak of luck, and so forced it up. I haven't been in England two months. Besides," he added, rather defiantly, "Ralph Blatchford was no particular friend of mind; I couldn't go hunting about England for a woman and a boy. I did see an advertisement once in a Sydney paper about him."

"Why not have answered it?"

"I was up in the Bush; but I made shift to write a letter; I sent it by a mate to the nearest post town. He was never heard of again. Got killed, or lost in the Bush, I suppose."

"Then you know nothing about his wife and child?"

"Nothing whatever, sir, I'd almost forgotten about the whole affair. Only, when I heard that talk about Mrs. Blatchford's money her son's last words came back to me, and I felt conscience-struck like, and made up my mind to come and repeat them to you. That's all I've got to say, sir."

Cuthbert mused for a while. How came it that the widow had never applied to the old lady for assistance? Why had she taken no notice of the advertisements addressed to her late husband? Either she was dead or was in ignorance of her husband's true name and station in life; most likely the latter.

"What name did he pass under, when you saw him last?" he asked.

His visitor scratched his head.

"Ah, there you have me, sir; I've been trying to remember it all the way down. I know I did hear it at the time, Wilson, or Johnson, or some commonish name like that; but for the life of me, I don't know much."

"How can I find out?"

"Only way I can think of is to get some one in 'Frisco to go to 'Daley's Bar'—it's still running, I know—and ask if any one remembers a man who was shot there September 12th, fourteen years ago. To be sure, there must have been a good many shot, about that time, but some one may be able to spot the right one."

"Thank you. I will do so—Your name is?"

"Richard Dunn's my name. Quay, Bristol, will find me. I'm trying to do something as a stevedore. I've a bit of money, and want to stay in England, if I can."

Cuthbert rang the bell, and told the servant to minister to Mr. Dunn's wants; then bidding him good-morning, left the house by a side entrance, and, unseen by wife or children, departed on a solitary walk through the neighboring lanes, in order to think the matter over without interruption.

It was the worst intelligence he could have received; even worse he thought than that of the existence of Ralph Blatchford. Despite the lapse of years, the restrictions were to him binding as before. Yet to be called upon to surrender all to a woman and child who might be living in the lowest rank of life, perhaps in crime, seemed perposterous. Besides, now he would have to surrender more than wealth; he must give up ambition, realised ambition, with it. Would he have the strength to conquer this time? He feared not. But that question must be postponed for the present However he saved eventually, whether true to his own idea of truth, whether he could bring himself to compound with his own conscience, one thing was clear—Ralph Blatchford's widow and child must be found.

Another day should not pass without steps being taken to insure this. When found, and the necessity of action stared him in the face, he would decide what to do. Having resolved this, he returned to the house.

Although he was now old enough to have learned the way to control emotion, Mrs. Wrey saw that something was amiss with him. When dinner was over and the day had closed, she sat beside him and looked into his face anxiously.

"Cuthbert dear, something is worrying you. Is it a public or a private affair? I can at least share the last."

He drew her close to him. Why should she be made anxious by thinking of a calamity which might never arrive? She knew something of the moral obligation which overrode his legal title to his inheritance—that should Ralph Blatchford appear, a great sacrifice must be made; but all danger of that seemed dispelled years and years ago.

"Do I seem worried" he said pleasantly. "If so, I am ashamed of myself, as it is only a question of money. I may lose some soon."

His manner reassured her.

"Is that all?" she said. "I feared it was something worse than that."

He kissed her upturned face, and could not refrain from saying:

"If I lost every thing in the world, you would be the same to me, Marion?"

His wife took both his hands and gazed earnestly into his eyes.

"Go back ten years, and answer that question for me. Think how you first saw me—how you took me from a dependent position, and gave me love, trust, and every thing worth living for. Oh, my husband, how good you have been to me!"

Marion Wrey spoke the truth. In linking his life with hers, Cuthbert had made no grand sacrifice. She brought him neither wealth nor influence. Ten years ago he had met her at the house of a clerical friend, the Rev. Mr. Mayne. She was a pale, sad, but beautiful girl, who had awakened his interest at once. For some time she had been acting as governess to his friend's children. A faint resemblance she bore to the first woman he ever loved appealed to Cuthbert; and after seeing her a few times interest grew to admiration, and admiration culminated in love. He was not a man to linger long in suspense. One day he went to her and asked her to be his wife; pleading for the gift of her love in so earnest a way, that she could not fail to understand the depth of the passion he felt. Yet the girl hesitated. She made no secret of the fact that she loved him but begged for a couple of days' grace before she gave him the promise he craved. Puzzled, but hopeful, he left her, returning at the time specified for her answer.

Marion took his hand. "I have thought and thought," she said, "but I cannot decide. Will you take me just as I am—just as you find me—without one question as to my pass, or one allusion to it? My life has been a bitter one; and if I became your wife, let me bury and utterly blot out the past. Will you, can you do this?"

With a lover's impetuosity, he vowed that neither now nor hereafter did he care or would he wish to know anything save and except that she loved him; and as, without a shadow of evil in them, her clear eyes met his, he knew that he should never regret or wish to break the vow.

"If," she said after a pause—"if you think I ask too much, go to Mr. Mayne; he knows my history. It is a sad one—so sad, that I should like to think you never heard it."

But Cuthbert preferred to trust entirely, and keep his promise, like the loyal man he was. If there had been sorrow, let it be buried forever. Marion's happiness was his future charge.

They were married almost immediately, and from that hour every trace of sadness vanished from Marion's life. Every day, her husband thought, she grew more beautiful. She was twenty-six when Cuthbert married her; and now, ten years afterward, she was a fair, refined, dignified woman, fit to move in the best society, and doing the honors of her house to, often, distinguished visitors with perfect grace and composure. Dearly as she loved her husband, much as she longed for his constant presence, she was no bar to the success of his ambition. His aims were hers, and she could make any sacrifice to compass what he had at heart. No husband and wife could have been better matched, and none love better.

Yet Cuthbert decided not to tell her the purport of Mr. Dunn's visit, until something more definite was ascertained. The next day he went up to town, and made arrangements with a noted inquiry agent to send some one at once to San Francisco, in the hope of getting some information about a man, name unknown, who fourteen years ago, was shot like a dog in a gambling saloon. Then, dismissing, so far as he could, the whole thing from his mind, he went back to what holiday he could allow himself.

CHAPTER IV.

It was several months before the agent returned from America. He had been ordered to spare neither time nor money, and had kept his instructions to the letter, but with little result as yet. Having, after some trouble, ascertained that the man who was shot, as described by Mr. Dunn, passed under the name of Winslow, he went to work to trace him back. It was a difficult task, but it would have been even more so had not the so-called Winslow, by sundry villainous acts, left his memory green in the minds of some with whom he had come in contact. It will doubtless seem as though the search was begun at the wrong end; but, years ago, the other way had failed. From the time when he quarreled irrevocably with his mother, Blatchford could be traced a certain distance; then he disappeared.

At last the agent returned. By the merest chance he had found a man who had sailed from Liverpool in the same boat that carried Blatchford or Winslow. He like others, had reasons of his own for remembering him. So this was the result of the inquiry: Blatchford sailed from Liverpool at a certain date, under the name of Winslow. After a short but discreditable career in various cities in North and South America, he had met his fate as described. Nothing was known of his wife.

Cuthbert heard the agent's report.

"We had better advertise for Mrs. Winslow," that gentleman suggested.

Cuthbert considered.

"Not yet," he said. "Go down to Liverpool and try and trace back from there. Most likely he staid at a good hotel. A list of the guests may show where he came from, as he appears to have been contented with one alias. Go down and see what you can do; but don't write me or come to me until you think the case hopeless, or until you have learned all.

The agent went his way; and Cuthbert knew that the time was drawing near when the old battle must be refought. He strove to dismiss the matter from his mind; but, do what he would, it was always with him. The sacrifice would now be so tremendous. Even if all went well with his party, and he had office, what good could be expected of a statesman who has only the emoluments of his place to depend upon? He must desperate—must sooner or later become a place-seeker, when office was a matter of life and death to those he loved best in the world. No; If he gave up—as he was by his own code of honor bound to give up—Mrs. Blatchford's wealth, farewell to public life. All that would be over.

And with these thoughts always with him, dreading that each post would bring him news of the missing people, despite himself, the man's manner changed. He grew moody, pre-occupied, and silent; even the smile with which he greeted his wife and children was different—so different, that for the first time since she had been married, Marion Wrey felt unhappy and full of strange fears.

It was about a month after her husband's last interview with the confidential agent that Marion sat alone. Cuthbert had gone to the north of England to speak at an important meeting, held that night in a large town, one of the strongholds of his antagonists. Although—the Wreys being now people of some note—Marion had half-a-dozen invitations for this particular evening, she preferred spending it at home and alone. She sat thinking of many things, past and present, but most of all of Cuthbert's changed manner of late. It had for some time been a source of great uneasiness to her. He did not complain or show any sign of illness; he was sanguine as to the outcome of public affairs; his ambition was not so high as to insure disappointment. What then, had changed him—changed his way of speaking, changed his smile? Could it be, she thought, with the quick suspicion of a loving woman, that his affection for her was waning? Did he at last begin to think that, in marring one so lowly as herself, he had thrown a chance away? But such thoughts were but passing ones. He had given her too many proofs of the endurance of his love to permit her to harbor such unworthy doubts. Yet she sighed, and prayed that whatever weighed upon her husband's mind might be removed, or that he would let her share the burden. After a while she rose and rang the bell.

"Bring me to-night's letters," she said.

Cuthbert kept no secretary. He was an energetic man equal to any amount of work; but while the House was sitting, his correspondence was so voluminous that, recently, his wife opened many of his letters and sorted them according to the importance they bore. In this way she saved him much time.

There was a goodly pile to-night. She opened and examined each letter in turn—all save one or two which she laid aside untouched, knowing, from the initials on the envelopes, that they contained political matter so weighty, that she must not be the first to read it. Presently she came upon a thick packet, sealed and registered. It bore the Liverpool post-mark, and was marked "Private"—but so was every second envelope. Without hesitation she broke the cover and drew the letter out, leaving the other papers which accompanied it behind.

"A begging petition with testimonials," she said as she opened the letter, preparing to take a hasty glance at its contents. As she unfolded the paper, a small bright object dropped from it on to her lap. It was a gold cross, one arm of which was broken off. She took it in her hand, looked at it for a moment, and then started as if a snake had bitten her. With the trinket still in her hand, she turned to the letter, and her face grew paler with every line she read.

The missive was short; its meaning must have been plain, as Marion had no need to re-peruse it. As she read the last word, she let both letter and trinket fall, then, uttering a low cry of pain, placed her hands upon her eyes.

"O my darling!" she moaned, "and is this the reason?—this is why you have changed so, lately! My love, I may have deserved it, but not like this!"

So she sorrowed for a time; then her mood changed. She rose, and dashing her tears away, paced the room like a queen.

"If an angel had told me this, I would have laughed him to scorn! After so many years—so many happy years! Cuthbert, Cuthbert! why did you do it! How could you do it? It was your right to know. Had you wished it, I would have told you—told you freely, in spite of your promise. But oh! to learn it like this, through a hired spy!"

Then her proud bearing forsook her, and the hot tears sprang forth again. But at last she grew composed; but there was a world of sweet regret in the words she addressed to her absent husband:

"Yes, you will still love me, and I shall forgive even this. But never, never again shall we be the same to each other—never quite the same, Cuthbert!"

She looked at the contents of the packet. Two or three letters in a woman's handwriting—one well known to her—which gave her the feeling as of ghosts arising from the past. She replaced every thing in the cover, and locking it away, sat late into the night, thinking and thinking—longing for the morrow to end her suspense.

The next day, Cuthbert returned just in time to greet her for a moment before he went down to the House. He had a question on the notice paper, one that, he knew, would stick like a barbed arrow into the Home Secretary's well-seasoned flank. He was in better spirits than usual.

"We shall smite them hip and thigh!" he cried. "Inside their own fortresses we shall slay them!—My darling, how ill you look. What is the matter?"

"I have passed a bad night," she faltered. She could not reproach him at that moment. She could not understand why, with that letter waiting for him, his voice should express such unmistakable anxiety and solicitude.

"Lie down dearest," he said, "and rest till I come home. I shall be back to dinner."

He kissed her, and went to St. Stephen's. Except for the fear as to what news any post might bring him from his detective, he was very joyous. Every paper had a leader on the speeches of last night, and his speech had been an important and favorably criticised one.

He was in good spirits when he came home to dinner. His bout with the Home Secretary had succeeded to a marvel. His manner to Marion, who still looked worn and weary, had never been more affectionate. She felt bewildered.

Dinner over, he must go to his duties again. She could not let the moment pass. She placed herself in a low chair near him—her favorite seat.

"Must you go to the House to-night, Cuthbert?"

"I don't know about 'must.' I ought to, although there will be no division of importance. If you feel ill, my darling, I will stay with you." He kissed her so lovingly, that she knew it could be no pretence, and wondered more and more. "How cold your lips are," he said.

"Yes; I will stay with you to-night."

She thanked him, but waited a while, as in deep thought, before she spoke again.

"Cuthbert," she said, sweetly but gravely, "may I tell you a little tale of real life?"

He looked at her, and felt sure that there was some grave meaning in her request.

"By all means," he said.

Calm as she forced herself to be, her heart beat and her hand trembled as she drew out the little broken gold cross and placed it in his hand. He looked at it and then at her inquiringly.

"That was given me, years ago," she said with an effort, "by the man who was my husband, or who I fancied was my husband."

Cuthbert started.

"Wait a moment, Marion. I did not ask for this. I do not want it. But if you wish to tell me, tell me with your hand in mine; for I swear that whatever you may choose to let me know shall make no difference between us."

His voice was passionate as when he first pleaded for her love.

She did not understand. She looked at him almost dreamily, but did not place her hand in his.

"No, Cuthbert. It may be I shall have a question to ask you. Let me tell it my own way."

He saw that she was quite serious, so listened with growing fear.

"I was but a girl," she said, very quietly and with her eyes cast down—"a girl of twenty. He told me he loved me. He was young, and I believed, would change his manner of life for my sake. I married him. For a few months I was happy; then I found him as he really was—a false liar, a coward, a swindler. When years afterward he told me I was not even his wife—that even in that he had deceived me—I think, in spite of the shame, my heart leaped for joy. He could claim me no more. Did I wrong you, my Cuthbert, by marrying you? I was only sinned against. My silence must have made you think it even worse than this.—Now, I will give you your letter."

Cuthbert was very grave.

"Why do you tell me this, Marion? I was of course bound to guess at something of the kind. Why tell me now? I never asked; I never wished to know."

He had not noticed her mention of the letter, nor would he had known what she meant by it. She drew it from her breast.

"My husband," she said sadly, as she handed it to him, "we can never be quite as we were before you did this thing. If you doubted, why not have asked me? Why not have asked Mr. Mayne? I will not reproach you, but you have degraded both me and yourself."

He took the letter in stupid astonishment. That he and Marion were at cross-purposes, that she was under some delusion, was evident. What it was he could only learn from reading the letter, so, without another word, he read:

"DEAR SIR,

"I would have seen you, but am ordered away on an affair of great importance. I do not neglect your interests in going. A child might now follow the clue. Winslow and his wife lived for some time at D——. He left her—deserted her, probably, when he sailed for the States. She lived on at D——, for a while, trying to make an income by keeping a small school. Then she fell seriously ill, and at last was taken away by a gentleman, whose name my informant forgets, but who was Rector of St. Winifred's, a church on the outskirts of London. This should be amply for your purpose; but I inclose some letters and a trinket left behind her when she quitted the house at which she lodged."

As he finished the letter and read the signature of his confidential agent, Cuthbert's head fell in a whirl. It was some little time before he could see the connection between his wife's grief and this letter which brought the dreaded moment close to hand. His first thought was that Marion was troubled by his having concealed the matter from her.

He glanced at the letter once more, and this time the mention of St. Winifred's arrested his attention. The whole truth came to him like a flash of lightning. Astonishment no longer expressed his state. He stared at his wife. She stood with her eyes cast down, her beautiful face pale and sad, and with tears slowly running down her cheeks.

"But the child!" gasped Cuthbert—"your child!"

Still ignorant of the truth, she looked at him with reproachful eyes. Why should he wish to probe every old wound?

"Poor little baby!" she said; "poor little boy! The only thing that I can look back to with a happy thought—the only gleam of sunshine in my life. But he died, Cuthbert—died before I wrote to my old friend Mrs. Mayne, begging her to come and save me from starvation or worse. Then it was I said, 'I will have no past.'"

Cuthbert rose and clasped his wife to his heart. Had she wished to resist, those strong loving arms of his would have made resistance useless.

"Marion, my wife, my darling!" he cried, "Can you not understand? I have been sending across the world to find traces of the widow and son of Ralph Blatchford, to whom, if I could have done what was right, I must have given up nearly every farthing of the wealth we enjoy; and from this letter I learn that Ralph Blatchford was the man who married you under the assumed name of Winslow! Marion, if you understood what this means to me, to you, to the children, you would be happier than ever you have been before!"

Marion understood.

She laughed a half-delirious but entirely happy laugh; her hand stole into her husband's and the whole question of the Blatchford bequest was ended and at rest forever.

[THE END.]

HOW GLOBES ARE BUILT.

This heading has no astronomical meaning; it refers only to mechanical manipulation. Our library and school educational globes have, perhaps, been a puzzle to many an inquisitive mind, they being so light, so easily turned on their axis, and so smooth as to appear more like natural exact productions than mechanical constructions. The material of a globe is a thick, pulpy paper, like soft straw board, and this is formed into two hemispheres from disks. A flat disk is cut in gores or radical pieces, from centre to circumference, half of the gores being removed and the others brought together, forming a hemispherical cup. These disks are geared under a cutting press, the dies of which are so exact that the gores come together at their edges to make a perfect hemisphere. The formation is also done by a press with hemispherical mould and die, the edges of the gores being covered with glue. Two of these hemispheres are then united by glue and mounted on a wire, the ends of which are the two axis of the finished globe. All this work is done while the paper is in a moist state. After drying the rough paper globe is rasped down to a surface by a course sand paper, and followed by a finer paper, and then receives a coat of paint or enamel that will take a clean, smooth finish. The instructive portion is a map of the world printed in twelve sections, each of lozenge shape, the points extending from pole to pole, exactly the same as though the peel of an orange was cut from stem to bud in twelve equal divisions.

These maps are obtained in Scotland, generally, although there are two or three establishments elsewhere which produce them. The paper of these maps is very thin, but tenacious, and is held to the globe by glue. The operator—generally a woman—begins at one pole, pasting with the left hand and laying the sheet with the right, working along one edge to the north or other pole, coaxing the edge of the paper over the curvature of the globe with an ivory spatula, and working down the entire paper to an absolutely smooth surface. As there are no laps to these lozenge sections the edges must absolutely meet, else there would be a mixed up mess, especially among the islands of some of the great archipelagoes and in the arbitrary political borders of the nations. This is probably the most exact work in globe making, and yet it appears to be easy, because the operator is so expert in coaxing down fulness and in expanding scanty portions, all the time keeping resolute relation and perfect joining with the other sections and to their edges. The metallic work—the equators, meridians, and stands—is finished by machinery. A coat of transparent varnish over the paper surface completes the work, and thus a globe is built.

The superstitious residents near a big factory in Aldenville, Va., declare that the smoke from the chimney rises into weird and awful shapes, indicative of impending disaster.

Ladies Department.

Family Affairs in France.

It is commonly supposed in this country that French women are generally adepts in the science of cooking, as well as other household accomplishments. But there never was a greater or more general error. French women know practically less of cooking than any others, and any women above the rank of a servant would consider it beneath her to cook a dinner, she would feel positively degraded by having to go to market, and to carry home a market-basket would be an indignity that she would not submit to. This being absolutely the case, how is it that French households are so much better regulated than American ones, the food so much better prepared at considerably less outlay? The reason is that France being an old, impoverished country, labor has necessarily been systematised and perfected. Every woman who knows that she must earn her own living, early ascertains in what direction her tastes and abilities lie, she learns her chosen trade thoroughly, and having become skilled in it, keeps to it and is not perpetually tormented by the idea of changing it or marying "to better herself" which is the main reason that American girls so seldom become expert or skilled artisans. If a French "*cusimere*" marries it is to some one in her own line of business—a head-cook, butler, coachman or the like and both pursue their respective avocations after, the same as before marriage. A certain number of girls are as carefully and as thoroughly trained to become cooks and other domestics as other women are taught to be embroiderers, milliners, dressmakers accountants and governesses. Cooking Schools are frebuent in France, but if there are no facilities in their homes for learning, half-grown girls are placed in the kitchens of the well to-do where they are taught to cook, in return for their services in running errands and doing chores, they are given their tuition and board and lodging, with an occasional present of clothing, so that by the time they are seventeen or eighteen years of age, they are fully competent to take a place in some small family as *bonne* or general servant. No French lady would think of taking a girl into her house who knew nothing of her duties. If she were herself capable—which is doubtful—of teaching her "help" how to cook she would not give her time to it—so that, the spectacle of a raw servant like our "just landed" Biddy, not knowing how to "bile a praty" is unknown in France. The *bonne* is equipped with two little books, the first is issued to her by the government and in it her character or recomendation, is to be inscribed by her mistress on leaving her. In order to prevent fraudulent "characters" each recomendation is stamped or *vised* by the authorities with the knowlege and consent of the girl's, last employer. This is a most admirable system, as a lady on engaging a new girl has but to look over her book to ascertain what her qualifications are, but knowing that the entries are trustworthy she is not obliged to loose time inquiring into the girl's recomendations. The other cook is one in which the *bonne* enters all her expenditures of money, daily given herby the lady of the house. And here be it remarked that it is part of the education of every French servant to read, write and cipher. Without this knowledge she could not obtain a place, but for the matter of that, as a rule French women are all singularly good accountants. After breakfast is over, the *bonne* brings her book to the lady of the house, who tells her what to purchase for the day's consumption and—what to buy for dinner and breakfast the following morning. The *bonne* writes down in her book every item as told her—how many pounds of this and that, how much bread—how many candles to get, for they still use candles in France. This entry prevents any mistake on either side. The *bonne* than goes out to lay in the supplies for the day, setting down the price of each article. At night the *bonne* brings the book again to the mistress who runs up the addition to see that it is right and receive the change, for it is the custom generally, and in small households where only one servant is kept to pay cash for every thing consumed. Economy is reduced to a science. At the same time it is known and permitted that the *bonne* shall put a few *centimes* on the actual cost of the articles purchased. It is the custom, the mistress countenancing it because it saves her the trouble of marketing, and the tradesman conniving at it, so as to secure the good-will and custom of the *bonne*, who is allowed by the family to buy where she pleases, the only restriction being made as to the time absent from the house. There is no continual cleaning in French as in American houses. The washing is put out, and there is no scrubbing, because the floors are all waxed. A man who makes a business of it, comes once or twice a month and polishes up the floors, with a waxed brush on his foot. So also does a man come to wash the windows. I never saw a woman wash windows in France, and our dangerous practice of girls, sitting on the outside of sills, while cleaning windows, would not be allowed in France. The charcoal with which they invariably cook is brought into the kitchen by the vender, and a man even comes in to wind and regulate the clocks, so the household work is very light for both mistress and maid in the fair land of France. Indeed, both would be horrified at the drudgery in our American houses. I have sketched a French home, of a very small family, only where but one maid of all work is kept. Where two servants are employed, one is almost always a man, and he is the chamber-maid, not the cook. A Frenchman's idea of gallantry differs from that of the American. The former considers that cooking is light work, suitable to the lesser strength of a woman, but that turning and shaking mattrasses, carrying water, filling and emptying pails, sweeping and moving furniture about is too hard work for a woman, and I for one think, the French-woman's idea of the division of household labor, a just one—*Celia Logan*, (*Olives sister.*)

Cold rare roast beef may be made as good as when freshly cooked, by slicing, seasoning with salt, pepper and bits of butter; put in a plate or pan with a spoonful or two of water, covering closely, and set in the oven until hot, but no longer. Cold steak may be shaved very fine with a knife and used in the same way. Corned beef, boiled tender, the bones removed, and pressed in forms over night will cut into solid slices for breakfast. Cold biscuits or muffins, if not too stale, will be fresh as new, by sprinkling a very little water over them and placing them in a hot oven for a few moments. An excellent recipe for quick breakfast muffins is one egg, a large spoonful of sugar and the same of butter, beaten together until very light, one cup and a half of milk, three cups of flour, and three teaspoonfuls of baking-powder. One-half graham and one-half rye meal may be used instead of flour; or two cups of Indian meal and one of flour. These should bake for fifteen minutes in a very hot oven. Any of these simple recipes, with coffee, tea or cocoa, hot, and clear, will help make a cheery breakfast.—*Ladie's Home Journal.*

A delicate pudding is made of one quarter of a pound each of flour, butter and sugar, mixed with one quart of warm milk, and boiled until it is like custard, then add the yolk of six eggs, well beaten, then the whites, also beaten until they are stiff. Place the pudding-dish in a pan partly filled with water, set it in the oven, put the pudding in the dish and bake for an hour. The sauce to be eaten with this is made of half a cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one of wine the wine to be added last, and after the butter and sugar are well mixed set this in a pan of hot water, to dissolve the butter and to heat gradually.

SAVORY PIE.

Cover the bottom of the pie-dish with bread crumbs; over these place a layer of cold roast mutton chopped fine and a layer of sliced tomatoes; then add another layer of bread crumbs another of tomatoes. Cover with bread crumbs and bake until brown. Each of the layers should be well seasoned with pepper and salt; small pieces of butter also should be added. Serve hot.

Seaside Sauntering.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., August 19, 1895

"The panting City cries to the Sea,
I am faint with heat; O! breathe on me,
So, to the City, hot with flame
Of the pitless sun, the east wind came,
It came from the heaving breast of the deep,
Silent as dreams are, and sudden sleep."

As great storms drive neat cattle to the barns and homesteads, so does the terrible heat that beats down on Philadelphia, Washington, and other cities of the east, this year as never before within the memery of the oldest inhabitant, drive depressed, enervated, sweltering humanity to the sea coast resorts, most prominent of which, and the largest patronized in this country, is Atlantic City.

As this is rapidly looming up as the great elysium and sanitarium, now that it is reached so quickly and easily by competing lines of railway from Philadelphia and other places, it is well to know of it somewhat in detail.

Fifty-sev ommiles south-east from Philadelphia by rail is a strip of made land. An island washed up by the sea and fastened to that which halted its drifting sands. It was made by the sea as man's reputation is made, adding a letter year after year to good foundation.

"Ever drifting, drifting, drifting,
With the shifting
Currents of the restless main,
Till to sheltered coves and reaches
Of sandy beaches,
The tides ebb and flow again."

Thus the Atlantic Ocean added an island to the coast of New Jersey. A strip of land or sand dunes, about ten miles in length from north-east to southwest, and from one fourth to three-fourths of a mile in width. It lies parallel to and is about five miles distant from the mainland of New Jersey, from which it is separated by numerous bays, sounds, thoroughfares and salt meadows. These thoroughfares are great ditches or canals, so deep and wide that ships drawing twelve feet of water can be warped through. Thus, at the north of Atlantic City is an inlet by which ships laden with ice from the coast of Maine can enter and be worked or warped through along the thoroughfares clear around the city and emerge south. By this means cargoes of ice, etc., are brought here and run inland to be stored in great ice-houses close to the railroad tracks till wanted for use in city or country.

It was discovered a few years ago that the air here is laden with iodine and chloride of sodium. That the winters here are about as at Charleston S. C. The river soil here being nothing but sand or silica, with no clay above the sea level, is drained of its accumulating impurities soon as rain dropped. That the Gulf stream with its forty miles width of warmer water runs along to a point a little north of this, then shoots away to the east and around it to the ice regions. Thus the east winds are made endurable as they sweep over the warm waters of the Gulf stream in winter. A few years ago, returning from Europe in midwinter on-out from Liverpool to New York, we were out in a terrible storm. The rigging of the ship was so encrusted with ice that the sailors could not handle it till the captain dropped away to the south about due east from Philadelphia to be thawed out.

It was also found that the air here is dryer than at any other bathing resort on the coast. The silks and colors in ladies dresses are not so injured and bedimmed here as at Cape May, which is south, or at Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Long branch, etc., and other places north. Therefore it is for Philadelphia to boast of the most attractive coast resort in this country from a sanitary point of view, even if she does have to run across the kidney-shaped State of New Jersey to get to it.

To reach this point from Philadelphia cross the Delaware river by a first class ferry to Camden, a live city of renown and wriggling politicians, each of whom is ever anxious to get there. Then take the cars direct for Atlantic City. A ride of an hour and a half, across a strip of rich, well improved gardening country; then across an undulating sandy barren, covered with a dwarf pine and worth ess underbrush till the salt meadows are reached. The water-ways are bridged, the cars speed on and into the cool, life-giving breeze coming in responsive to the cry of the panting city, faint with heat, trying to reach the interior, made prisoner and walloped out by the heat waves rising in their merciless shimmer from sand plains that are several degrees hotter than is the revised edition. Like coming from a hot prickly barley field in harvest time to the cool of a good old fashioned milk cellar; like coming home from a hot and hateful way to the clover fields and cheery orchards is the coming here from Philadelphia or other locality where the sun is merciless and where health faints, falls and goes down from lack of proper rest and care when in the conflict of elements infants and adults alike vainly seek restful sleep with one hand down in the cool of the grave.

Thus by cars we reach Atlantic City. A few days since nearly 300 car loads of passengers came here from Philadelphia, each to bathe, to rest, to cool, to rejoice. For many years this was simply Absecom Beach. A light house whose light can be seen twenty-six miles out at sea is known as Absecom Light. The inlet above noted is known as Absecom Inlet, along whose mouth not many years ago was a growth of oaks duly converted into stout ships. That was when the United States had a navy and power on the waters. This is in Atlantic County that has about 20,000 resident population, the chief native pursuits are oystering, fishing and farming profitable in the order named.

In Philadelphia Absecom oysters are the way up bivalve, before whom all others bow down and tremble. They are small, but very sweet and delicious. In a round with the Blue Points as popular in New York as brown shelled hen's eggs are in Boston, the Absecom oysters would knock the Blue Points out as quick as a hard shell Democrat would sag at the civil service law.

So it is that Atlantic City is really noted for its oysters, crabs, fish of various kinds to be taken by the hundreds by any novice who cares to go out in one of the hundreds of little boats with lateen sail to be had here for a trifle and which go right into the inlets, throughfares, ways, etc., where table fish are to be had by the millions. Now that we have told where Atlantic City is, it will be in order to describe its hotels, cottages, bathing houses, magnificent surf, and its manifold and curious attractions, in one or more subsequent original letters.

CHARACTER IN HAIR.

"It is a fact," said the barber, "that a better idea of character is expressed by the beard oftentimes than by the countenance. The art of reading character by the beard is taught as a science in Paris under the name of 'philography,' and I understand a book is shortly to be published in which the principles of this science will be given in detail. Did you ever notice that people of very violent temper have always close-growing hair? It's a fact that every man having close-growing hair is the owner of a decided temper. It's easy enough for me to note at a glance how a man's hair grows. Then I know how to handle him. Men of strong temper are generally vigorous, but at the same time they are not always fixed in their opinions. Now, the man with coarse hair is rooted to his prejudices. Coarse hair denotes obstinacy. It's not a good business policy to oppose a man whose hair is coarse. The eccentric man has always fine hair, and you never yet saw a man of erratic tendencies, who at the same time had a sound mind, that was not refined in his tastes. Fine hair indicates refinement. You may have noticed that men engaged in intellectual, or especially in esthetic pursuits, where delicacy of taste is required, have invariably fine, luxuriant hair and beard. These same men, as a class, particularly painters, are always remarkable for their personal peculiarities. Take Oscar Wilde, for example. His hair is as fine and soft as a child's and you remember how much fun was made of him because he persisted in wearing knee breeches. Oscar Wilde couldn't help that, however. He had to act different from other men because his mind had an erratic bent, I went to see him when he lectured here, just to satisfy myself whether he was a humbug. The moment I caught sight of his hair, which you remember, he wore down his back, I was satisfied the man was in earnest, though very eccentric. The brilliant, sprightly fellow, who, by the way, is almost always superficial, has generally a curly beard. If not, his hair is curly. It's easy to bring a smile to the face of a man whose hair is curly. He laughs where colder natures see nothing to laugh at. But that's because his mind is buoyant and not deep enough to penetrate the bottom of things.

There is a good deal of difference between coarse hair and hair that is harsh, though it requires an expert to distinguish it. For example, a man's moustache may be of a texture as fine as silk, and yet cannot be trained to grow into a graceful curve. That's because the hair is harsh. Now, people whose hair is harsh have amiable but cold natures. They are always ready to listen, but it's difficult to arouse their feelings. In men of this disposition the hair on their heads is generally, in fact almost always, of a darker shade than their beards. When the beard is full, covering the entire face, the color varies from a dark shade near the roots to red, which colors the end of the hair. These men have very rarely good memory. They forget easily, and often leave a cane or an overcoat behind them in a barber shop. They are great procrastinators, and are bad at keeping appointments. Think over your acquaintances and see if the man who is habitually slow has not a moustache or beard of a lighter shade than his hair. It's always the case. Those are the men who come in late at the theatre and get to the depot just in time to miss the train. But philography is a science. It takes years of study and observation to acquire it. From long practice and a natural liking for the art I have attained considerable skill in discerning character."

Your Neighbor

Has tried "Aromanna" and considers it an indispensible article. A specific in sick headache. Ask Dr. L. R. Kirk, Druggist about it. Price 25 and 75 cents.

Very Remarkable Discovery.

Mr. George V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is now so much improved, that she is now able to do her own work.

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents bottle at Dr. Kirk's drug store. 2

Rising Sun Markets.

[Reported by JAMES BARNES.]

GRAIN AND HAY.

Wheat (red)	$ 86
" No. 2 Del	85
Oats	28
Corn yellow per bush	48
" white " "	50
Hay, Timothy per ton	$ @16
Straw, oats per ton	$ 4.50
" wheat " "	4.50

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

[Reported by E. H. BUFFINGTON.]

Potatoes per bush. new	75
Butter per lb	20
Lard " "	8
Eggs per doz	13
Chickens old per lb	9
" young " "	10

Baltimore Markets.

Super Flour	$3.00@3.40
Extra Flour	3.50@4.25
Family Flour	4.35@5.25
White Corn Meal, ℔ 100 lb	1.30
Yellow Corn Chop, " "	1.15@1.15
Fultz Wheat	.90@ .95
Long-Berry Wheat	1.00@1 00
White Corn	@52
Yellow Corn	@55
Oats	34@37
Clover Seed, ℔ lb	@8@9
Timothy Seed, ℔ bush	1.85@2.00
Potatoes, ℔ bush	35@40
Eggs	12@13
Cecil County Timothy Hay	$19@20
Mixed Hay	$15@17 00
Clover Hay	$12@14
Wheat Straw	$8@9
Oats Straw	$9@10
Rye Straw	$16@16
Wool unwashed	20@21
Wool, washed	26@28

PHILADELPHIA PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported weekly for THE MIDLAND JOURNAL by Evans Bros., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Butter, Poultry, Eggs, Cheese, and all kinds of Country Produce. Thursday, Aug. 20, 1885.

BUTTER.

Rolls, Penna. "	8 to 10
" Western "	8 to 10
Creamery Prints "	23 to 26
Dairy " "	16 to 18
Common Butter	7 to 8

EGGS.

Pa. Del. and Md., "Extras," per do.	14¼ 15
Pa. Del. and Md., "Firsts"	13½ to 14

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, straight, nearby—per pound	12 to 13
" mixed, "	11 to 12
Chickens, Spring, heavy	11 to 12
" light,	10 to 11
Roosters	7 to 8
Ducks	10 to 12

LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP—PER POUND.

Calves, Delaware and Md., prime	6
" fair	5 to 5½
" common stock	3 to 4
Sheep, prime	4
" fair	3 to 3½
Lambs, extra, Spring	6 to 6½
" fair	5½ to 5
Live Cattle	5 to 6
Hogs, live (20 lbs. off)	5½ to 6
Pigs, "	4 to 5

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Cabbage, Jersey, per basket	40 to 50
Tomatoes, extra " "	30 to 40
" fair, " "	10 to 20
Bean, round, " "	35 to 40
Apples, new, per bbl	2.00 to 2.75
" per crate	50 to 75
Peaches, fancy, "	1.00 to 1.50
" " prime, "	50 to 75
" " extra per basket	.75 to 1.00
" " prime "	.25 to 50
New Potatoes, choice per bbl	1.50 to 1.75
" fair "	to 1.25
" culls "	to 75
Onions	2.25 to 2.50
Watermelons, extra per 100	10 to 12
" prime "	8.00 to 10.00
" culls "	to 4.00
Canteloupes per basket	50 to 40

HAY AND STRAW—PER TON.

Timothy, choice	22 00 to 23 00
" fair	18 00 to 20 00
Wheat Straw	8 00 to 6 00
Oat Straw	7 00 to 8 00

SEEDS.

Timothy, per bushel	1 90 to 2 00
Clover, per pound	9½ to 10
Flax, per bushel	1 35 1 40

WOOL—PER POUND.

Tub-washed	27 to 29
Unwashed	18

FEATHERS—PER POUND.

Choice Geese	43 to 52
Prime "	45 to 46
Mixed, good	35 to 38
Old	10 to 20
Chicken	4 to 5
Turkey, as to quality	7 to 8
Duck	25 to 30

HIDES—PER POUND.

Hides, Dry	10 to 11
Calf, Salted	12 to 13
Hides, Green, Steer	5½ to 6
" " Cow	5 to 5½
" " Bull	4 to 4½
" Salted Steer	7½ to 8
" " Cow	7
Sheep Skins, per piece	25 to 75

MISCELLANEOUS—PER POUND.

Lard, city rendered, in tierces	7½ to 8
" country lots, prime	7 to 7½
Tallow, solid	5
" cake	5½

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.—Seven Thousand first class smoked herring. Inquire of SAMUEL LOGAN, Clear Spring, Cecil county, Md. June 20 2m.

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

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 secured on Special Order at Short Notice.

—Repairing promptly attended to.—

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-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

3,000 Tons of Hay,
10,000 Bushels of Grain
Wanted at highest cash market prices.

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
For sale at prices to suit the times.

A. L. DUYCKINCK & CO.,
RISING SUN, MD.
july 11-3m

Public Sale OF REAL ESTATE!

The undersigned agent for the heirs of James A. Coulson, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on MONDAY,

AUGUST 24th, 1885.

the Real Estate, whereof, the said Jas. A. Coulson died seized and possessed, containing

38 ACRES, AND 7 PERCHES,

of land, more or less. This farm is situated in the 6th election district of Cecil county, 1½ miles west of Rising Sun, and about the same distance north of Colora station, on the B. C. R. R., and adjoins lands of Thos. Way, Wm. J. Evans and others.

The farm is in a high state of cultivation, and is divided into 7 fields. About seven acres is in meadow land and has a good stream of water running through it. There is an apple orchard in full bearing and other choice fruits. the improvements consist of a 2½ story FRAME HOUSE, nearly new, containing five rooms, with good cellar. There is also a never failing well of water near the door. Frame BARN, 30x60, in good repair. This is a desirable property for anyone wishing to purchase, as it is in a good moral neighborhood, convenient to Churches, Schools, Stores and Markets. Possession will be given Sept. 1st, 1885; any one wishing to view the premises before the day of sale, will be shown the same by Geo. E. Coulson, residing thereon.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third Cash on day of sale; balance, March 25th, 1886. Credit payments to bear interest from day of sale and to be secured by mortgage.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.

WM. T. COULSON, } Act. for the Heirs of Jas. A. Coulson, Dec.

☞ALSO at the same time and place the undersigned Administrator of Jas. A. Coulson, deceased, will sell all the personal property of said deceased, to wit:

1 BAY MARE, 7 years old, all sound and gentle, splendid driver, and good worker, 1 BROWN HORSE, 10 years old, good worker, 2 milch COWS, one of them fresh, 1 two-year-old STEER, lot of Chickens, 1 Dearborn, 1 old Wagon, 1 MOWER, in good order, Horse Rake, 3 Plows, Flake Harrow, Corn Sheller Grain Fan, Grain Cradle, lot Work Harness, 2 sets single Carriage Harness, Saddle, Rakes, Forks, Shovels, Grindstone, etc. HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Book Case and Desk Settee, 3 Tables, 6 room Chairs, lot of Windsor Chairs, corner Cupboard, Bureau, 2 Bedsteads, large Chest, 2 stands, Beds and Bedding, lot of Books, Gun, Churn, Tubs, Buckets, Pans, 1 Cook Stove and fixtures, 1 Room Stove, lot Carpet by the yard, lot of Earthen and Stone Ware, and many other articles not mentioned.

TERMS OF SALE.—Six months' credit on all sums over $10, purchaser to give note with approved security, payable at National Bank of Rising Sun; interest from date if not paid when due. Sums of $10 and under Cash.

GEORGE E. COULSON, Administrator of Jas. A. Coulson, Dec.

ALSO 1 two-horse Wagon with two beds, 1 no-top Buggy, 1 A A Harrow, new, Malta Plow, 4 Hogs, 7 acres Corn in the ground, lot good Hay by the ton, large lot Wheat and Oats Straw, 1 Ash Bed-room Suit complete, nearly new.

GEO. E. COULSON.
J. C. HINDMAN, Auct. jul 31-4t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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 or 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 july 18-tf

Coraline is not Hemp, Jute, Tampico, or Mexican Grass.
Coraline is used in no goods except those sold by WARNER BROTHERS.
The genuine Coraline is superior to whalebone, and gives honest value and perfect satisfaction.
Imitations are a fraud and dear at any price.
For sale by all leading merchants. Price from $1.00 up.

WARNER BROTHERS,
353 BROADWAY, New York. 141 & 143 WABASH AVE., Chicago.

GREAT VARIETY

SUMMER GOODS

AT

T. T. WORRALL'S,

—SUCH AS—

VICTORIA LAWNS,
LINON D'IRELANDE,
BATISTE CLOTHS,
DRESS GINGHAMS,
LAWNS, &C.

Gauze 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.

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 7-3m

$30, $45, $60, $75 P. & R. MONTH.

The above represent what men in our employ are earning the year round. We need a few more reliable men. OUTFIT FURNISHED FREE to every man who engages with us. For terms address D. F. ATTWOOD & CO., Nurserymen, GENEVA, N.Y.

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, AUGUST 28. 1885. NO. 46.

Ordinary and High Farming.

The farmers of Harford county have a very interesting farmers club in the Deer Creek neighborhood, which is kept up with a good deal of spirit at the July meeting the questions discussed was as follows:

Which is the easier, the more profitable, and in which do we take the most pleasure—in making poor land good or in making good land rich?"

The *Aegis* furnishes us the following report: Mr. R. Harris Archer argued that it would be easier to make poor land good than good land rich. By good land he meant such as would produce from 12 to 15 barrels of corn to the acre, and by rich land that which would yield from 20 or 25 barrels. A man could take a sedge field and in 15 years could make it produce from 12 to 20 barrels of corn, or fatten a bullock on 2 or 3 acres. This requires no peculiar skill, but to make good land produce 20 to 25 barrels of corn requires science and that is difficult is evident from the fact that few farmers accomplish it. When land has been lying idle for some time, half a ton of bone to the acre produces wonderful results, but the same amount of bone applied on land that will produce 15 or 15 barrels of corn per acre will increase the yield only a barrel or two. The fertilizer on the poor land must therefore pay better than on the good land. He thought, also, that the pleasure was greater in improving poor land than in increasing the yield of good land.

S. N. Lee said he brought poor land to a tolerable state of fertility, but it takes a long time to make land produce 25 barrels of corn to the acre. It takes many years to exhaust really rich land with ordinary usage. He had seen a piece of very rich land farmed for 50 years with only one dressing of fertilizer. Wm. Webster was of the opinion that the pleasure and profit were both greater in making good land produce from 20 to 25 barrels of corn than in making poor land yield 15 barrels. There is less labor in farming rich land than poor land. The reason why few farmers reach the high standard of 20 barrels is because when they get their land to yield 15 barrels they are satisfied and make no effort at further improvement. Farmers make a mistake in farming too much land. The same fertilizer applied to one-half the number of acres would, with less labor, produce quite as much. Rich land can be worked at less expense than poor land and is more profitable.

Geo. J. Finley thought it costs more and is more difficult to make good land produce 20 or 25 barrels of corn per acre than to make poor land bring 15 barrels. As for the pleasure he had never seen much fun in farming under any circumstances.

J. Thos. Webster also thought it easier to make poor land good than good land land rich. Land may be made to produce from 20 to 25 barrels of corn to the acre, but it is difficult to keep it up to that standard. There is more profit and much pleasure in seeing an old worn-out place improved and brought to yield 15 barrels of corn to the acre and good crops of clover and timothy than increasing the fertility of it beyond that point.

James Lee thought there was more pleasure in making good land rich than in improving poor land. He said that Mr. Wm. Woolsey's profit from farming his rich land is as great as that of any other farmer on the Western Shore of Maryland. He raises 20 barrels of corn per acre and has lost as few crops as any farmer who raises 12 or 15 barrels. Thirty years ago his land was not as good as the average in his neighborhood. Now it is the best.

R. John Rodgers said he regarded it as more difficult to make poor land good than to make good land rich. It requires a great effort and a great deal of fertilizer to get poor land to yield 12 to 15 barrels of corn to the acre. Commercial fertilizer alone will not do it. When land will yield 15 barrels of corn to the acre it is not so difficult to bring it up to 20 as it was at first to make it yield 15 barrels. It is also more profitable to further improve the rich land, because you can then raise a large quantity of grass, which is the basis of all improvement. There is, no doubt, a great satisfaction in improving poor land, but when you consider the increased profit in working rich land the pleasure must be as great. It also pays to fertilize more heavily when it is rich than when it is poor If you do not see a large increased yield of corn after fertilizing good land, you will see it in the grass following.

Jacob H. Plowman said he had had but little experience in improving poor land, his farm being in good condition when he got it, and he is satisfied to keep up the improvement.

Wm. B. Hopkins believed that there was much more pleasure and profit in making good land rich than in making poor land good. No good farmer should be willing to stop short of the largest yield. On the farm on which he resides Col. Wm. B. Stephenson had raised 22½ barrels of corn to the acre, by plowing down a heavy sod and applying half a ton of bone to the acre. The profit on that crop was greater than it would have been from the same application on land that would yield 10 barrels of corn per acre

B. H. Barnes said he thought there was more pleasure in making good land rich, or in getting the greatest profit from the fewest acres.

Harry D. Coal thought he would derive more pleasure from taking a poor piece of land and making it good than from making good land rich. There is more profit in working good land.

Wm. F. Hays said he had had a hitch in making poor land good, but if he were going to buy a farm he would prefer to buy good land and try to make it rich. Five or six years ago he plowed a sedge field three times before putting a crop in it, and raised 44 bushels of wheat to the acre. He put on 400 lbs. of bones to the acre. There is a good stand of grass on it now. He thought he would get this field rich at less expense, with less hard work and in a shorter time than it had taken to make it good

James W. Hanna regarded it as easier to make poor land good than to make good land rich. The reason so many farmers stop after getting poor land good, is that they have too much land to make rich.

George E. Silver said if he were going to buy a farm he would prefer buying a good one even at $100 an acre, although he had to go in debt, rather than a poor one, at $25 an acre, if he had all the money to pay or it. There is he thought, a limit in point of cultivation beyond which land ceases to yield a profit for the fertilizers used and labor applied, and he would place this limit at 20 barrels of corn to the acre. It costs but little more to work an acre of good land, producing 15 barrels of corn, than an acre of poor land which will produce no more than 5 barrels. There is no profit in the latter. The larger the yield this greater the profit. He thought the reason why farmers are not enriching their land more rapidly is because when it begins to yield a revenue they indulge in luxuries which they did not when they were working poor land and had to economize. When land is thus the application of fertilizers is seen more readily, but perhaps the same amount would do rich land as much or more good, although the benefit might not be seen in the next crop

Johns H. Janney said the results show that it must be easier to make poor land good than to make good land rich. It requires science which few farmers understand to make good land rich. Much depends on the natural quality of land. Some land can never be made to yield 20 barrels of corn to the acre. The profit per acre on the capital invested is greater in making poor land good.

Edward H. Hall thought, also that much depends on the soil. It is easier and more profitable to make Deer Creek soil produce 20 barrels of corn to the acre than to take his land, near Abingdon, and make it rich.

John Moore thought that a man sees greater results from the application of fertilizers to poor land than to rich. Many farmers are qualified to take a poor farm and improve it, but few are competant to take good land and make it rich. If he were buying a farm he would rather buy a poor farm at, say $20 an acre, than a rich one at, say $60. This year some poor farms are raising more wheat to the acre than the rich farms With corn it is different. Here the rich land tells. It requires a great deal of skill and fertilizers to grow 20 barrels of corn to the acre. while almost any ordinary farmer can produce 10 or 12. It requires more manure to keep land producing 20 barrels of corn to the acre than to keep it producing 12 or 15.

Thomas A. Hays said if he were buying poor land he would like to have it where the surrounding farms were rich. There is a great deal of pleasure in making good land rich, but there is more profit in making poor land good.

Wm. Munnikhuysen said he commenced 30 years ago to farm on as many acres of sedge as any man in the county, and in four or five years he had doubled his crops, but since he has never been able to double again. He had also derived more pleasure in starting the improvement than in keeping it up. He concluded that it must be more difficult to make good land rich than in making poor land good. There must be more profit in making land increase in yield from 5 to 10 barrels of corn than in bringing up the yield from 10 or 12 to 20 barrels.

Judge Watters said that a certain amount of fertilizer would produce greater results on poor than on good land. On land producing three or four barrels of corn, fertilizers might increase the yield to 10 barrels. On good land the same amount might add olny four barrels. Where there is a limit to progress, the nearer you approach that limit the slower you get. Thus in training a trotting horse, if he is capable of speed, it is easier to increase his speed 10 seconds than it is afterwards to increase it a quarter of a second more, but it is the last quarter of a second that adds so much to the value of the horse. The same way in farming. The same labor, and fertilizer will not produce as great results on good as on poor land but what you get pays better. Plowing, working and getting the crop on poor land costs as much as on rich land, and until you raise a certain amount per acre there is no profit All that you raise over that gives a greater percentage of profit. The quality of land has much to do with its capacity for improvement. If you cannot by any means get over 10 barrels of corn to the acre, don't spend money trying to get 20.

Wm. C. Wilson said he would rather endeavor to make good land rich than to try to make poor land good, but there is more profit in the latter and more credit in the former. He had taken poor land and made it good, but it does not seem to get better although he uses as much fertilizer as ever.

Thomas Lochary thought that the fertilizer Mr Woolsey had put on his land since it would produce 20 barrels of corn to the acre, would have bought five or six farms that would yield 10 or 12 barrels per acre. The difference in the action of the fertilizers would overbalance the greater amount of labor on the farms.

[If we may be allowed a few comments on the above, we would suggest that these farmers, though good farmers, have not yet mastered the problem of "high farming." They seem to see this state as through a glass darkly A primary point is the question is left out in their discussion, which is the number of constitutents that are required for a crop. Without the table of analysis, we believe there are 13 composing a crop of wheat and if any one of these is lacking in whole or part, or not in a solable condition in the soil, the crop will inevitably be shortened notwithstanding all the others may be supplied in abundance. Any of the fertilzers in use supply but a limited number of these constituents, and there is but one mode by which the remainder can be secured that will make farming profitable; which is through the agency of grass and a thorough system of cultivation. "Culture is manure." This maxim is the base of all farming. Thorough culture is something very different from what is generally practiced by even the best farmers, and this, with grass, green manuring is the only key which will unlock the problem and make high farming possible and profitable.]

E. Armstrong, Esq., Waterloo, Culpeper Co., Va., says he used Powell's Fertilizer last fall. Wheat did as well as the fertilizer costing double. Will want ten tons this fall. These fertilizers are manufactured by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Teachers Association.

The Teacher's of the Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Districts will meet in the public school building in Port Deposit, on Sat. Sept the 5th, 1885 at 1 30, P. M.

The object of the meeting shall be to reorganize the Association which has been held there, from year to year. Officers will be elected for the ensueing year. The following program has been prepared for the meeting by "the executive committee": Select Readers Miss Emma Brown, and Mr. B. R. Hanna; Essay by Mr. J. J. Hanna; Refered to Mr. J. L. Crothers—If the sum of the angles of a polygon is right angles find the number of sides; To Miss Annie Quinn—"What are Oranges worth a dozen, if by buying 15 more for a dollar, the price would be lowered 4 cents a dozen;—to Mr. O. O. Saylor. "The Sun is nearer the earth in winter than in summer. Why is it not warmer;" Question for discussion —Would a compulsory system of education be beneficial to the public schools of Cecil Co.? Disputants: Rev. John Squier W. S. Quigley, J. J. Hanna, O. O. Sayler, and J. L. Crothers.

We trust that every teacher who may be interested in the welfare and progress of our schools may turn out to this meeting. We wish to have an Association that shall be instructive to its members, and at the same time excite a deeper interest in the generous cause of education and emancipation from ignorance.

REPORTER.

CONOWINGO ITEMS.

The Camp Meeting of Mt. Zion Colored Church near this place, was largely attended by a miscellaneous crowd of both colors, and the rioting and drunkenness were worse than usual on account of a belief having been expressed, that, but for the interposition of providence in sending a shower to stop proceedings some one would certainly have been murdered, as the alcholic excitement was intense. At the railroad house the landlord was attacked by a desperate character and the women and children who had taken refuge there from the storm, were terribly frightened. As is usual on such occasions, there were no officers of the place within miles of the place.

The Pilot Town S. S. held their annual celebration in the grove last Saturday afternoon. After the usual treat of good things, the scholars engaged in play, and spent a pleasant afternoon. In the match game of corner ball between the Misses Mabel Prigg, Linnie Ritchie, Vennie Gifting and Bell Alexander, Miss Amelia Fulton acted as umpire and awarded the honors to Miss Prigg.

Mr. William Knight of Port Deposit a stone cutter by trade committed suicide at the Castleton hotel. Harford co. on Monday afternoon by shooting himself through the heart. The cause of the rash act is unknown.

Mr. J S. Love who broke his collar bone a few weeks ago by falling through the hatchway of a wagon shed is improving slowly but still carries his arm in a sling.

Mrs. J. Armstrong of Pilot Town lost her valuable Jersey heifer, Daisy, last week supposed to have eaten some poisoned weed.

NOBODY.

What a Baptist Minister Says.

New Freeport, Pa., Aug. 4, 1883.

G. Holstein;—I have been afflicted for a long time with liver complaint and constipation. I have tried many remedies and several doctors, but they all failed. I have used three bottles of your Aromanna and find it the very thing I needed. I shall recomend it to all who are suffering in the same way.

JOHN WEST. Pastor Baptist Church.

Sold by Dr. L. R. Kirk Rising Sun.

The Farm.

Farmers' Picnic.

The Twelfth Annual Inter-State Picnic-Exhibition (Grangers) under the auspices of the Patrons of Husbandry of Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia, New Jersey and Delaware will open at Williams' Grove, Cumberland County, Pa., on Monday, August 31, 1885, and continue until Monday, September 7th.

This is a famous Granger gathering and appears to increase in favor with farmers and the public, every succeeding year witnessing the assembling of larger crowds. All necessary information can be had by addressing R. H Thomas, manager, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

A Few Raspberry Notes.

BY A. M. PURDY.

From the American Rural Home.

Davidson's Thornless comes first among the Black Caps, and with us on this account, proves very profitable, as we get 12 to 15 cents a quart for the first two or three pickings. It is not quite so productive or large as others of the improved blacks, but its earliness offsets this. It should be planted thickly in the rows two to two and a half feet apart and kept well nipped back so as to form perfect hedge rows.

Tayler and Doolittle come next, and were about the same in size—only that the first named holds out large fruit to the last, and yields heavier and larger. We believe were we confined to but one black raspberry, it would be the Tyler. Its yield is simply *enormous*, while its bright coal black and its delicious flavor and extreme hardness, make it exceedingly desirable and valuable. The Souhegan is so near like the Doolittle that there is no need of having both.

The Ohio is the old Miami, and no more a seedlig of the Doolittle than is that old sort. Mr. Van Duzen, of Palmyra, grew this berry twenty to twenty-five years ago, when we became acquainted with it, and we then had plants from him and afterwards obtained the old Miami (not the McCormick or Mammoth Cluster) from Ohio, and they proved identical. Van Duzen told us, years ago, that his plants originally came from Ohio, and he gave them the name "Ohio." They were grown from his plantation by his son at Newark, and they brought it into notice under the name of "Ohio." It ripens a trifle later than Doolittle, is enormously productive, bushes grow rank and large, and prove very hardy. Probably (with the exception of Gregg) the best for evaporating purposes.

Mammoth Cluster, or McCormick. This is a well known old sort, and probably *the best* for table use of all the Black-Caps, except Seneca; very productive, large size and uniformly so.

DUNCAN OR KENTUCKY.—For years we have been looking for a sort as large and productive as the Gregg, and earlier and believe we have found it in this sort. It is now (July 10th) ripening with us, while the Gregg will not have a ripe berry for a week to come. It has the peculiarity of turning a pinkish color before turning black— different from any other Black-Cap. Is is firm, very large and productive and of a glossy black, not having so much of the brownish appearance as the Gregg, while its earliness for so large a berry must make it exceeding valuable.

GREGG.—One ought to see our plantations of this noble berry to fully appreciate it; a perfect mass of monster berries. Brisk and rampant grower, and as productive as it is large. The Davidson and Doolittle are about gone when this begins to ripen, and it continues to yield when all others except the Seneca are gone. Our pickers will pick a third more of this sort in the same time than of any other, unless it be the Duncan.

It is one of the best for evaporating purposes, as it takes short three quarts for a pound of dried fruit, while most other sorts take 3 to 3½ quarts.

HOPKINS.—Here is another very valuable sort resembling the Tyler, but three or four days later, and a little larger and fully as productive.

SENECA.—Here is an old sort that has been surprisingly overlooked. For productiveness it has no superior, while it is the latest sort on our grounds, and as hardy as a burr oak. Growing right side of the famous "Ohio" it shows as large bushes and more fruit, while its flavor is superior to any Black-Cap grown. Canned it has a similar taste to blackberries, and is most delicious. It is intensely black, and it sells quick on the fruit stands, and being so late, proves a very valuably market sort.

The Poultry Yard.

The Chickens.

Said the first little chicken,
With a queer little squirm,
"I wish I could find
A fat little worm."

Said the next little chicken,
With an odd little shrug,
"I wish I could find
A fat little slug."

Said the third little chicken,
With a sharp little squeal,
"I wish I could find
Some nice yellow meal."

Said the fourth little chicken,
With a small sigh of grief,
"I wish I could find
A green little leaf."

Said the fifth little chicken,
With a faint little moan,
"I wish I could find
A wee gravel stone."

"Now see here," said the mother
From the green garden patch;
"If you want any breakfast,
Just come here and scratch."

—*The Sunbeam.*

Salt in the Ration for Poultry.

There is a prevalent notion that salt causes the feathers of fowls, or perhaps of the feathered tribes in general, to fall out. This, we believe, is well founded. Certainly, excess of this condiment should be avoided. There appears to be some connection between salt and feathers. Feather-eating fowls are often cured of the tendency by adding salt to their food, and a small quantity of salt in the ration promotes, or is supposed to promote, the new crop of feathers at moulting time. This supposed effect may be simply the loosening of the old feathers. The result, as promotive of moulting, would be the same. Salt is a very important ingredient in the ration of pigeons, and where those birds are confined without it, they are never so thrifty. It is natural then, to conclude, that it is valuable in the food of other birds, and especially for barn-door fowls. The earlier old fowls are out of their moult and in full plumage the sooner will they begin to lay, in the autumn. Pullets usually begin to lay as soon as they are completely plumed as adult fowls. It is worth while, therefore, to encourage moulting in every way, giving them exercise, insect food, or fish in their rations, with ground bone, ground oyster shell, and sound grain. A tablespoonful of fine salt in the soft feed, given daily to a flock of twenty hens, will be a fair allowance. Fowls do not depend upon this for the salt which their bodies and feathers contain, for either the material itself, or the elements of which it is composed, exist to a greater or less extent in almost all the food they eat and the water they drink; and what we do by giving them salt is simply to increase the supply.—*American Agricul.*

Your Neighbor

Has tried "Aromanna" and considers it an indispensible article. A specific in sick headache. Ask Dr. L. R. Kirk, Druggist about it. Price 25 and 75 cents.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa. writes: I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite and a gain in flesh of 48 pounds. Call at Dr. L. R. Kirk's Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles $1. 3

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 (tinned) (glass) COAL OIL CANS

CHAMBER SETS, &C.

ELECTRIC LAMPS—genuine make—best coal oil lamps in the world.

TUBULAR LANTERNS with head light reflectors, unequaled for driving.

Have your HEATERS and FURNACES put in order before cold weather. We make this a leading feature in our business and guarantee the work. All kinds of HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS and KNICK KNACKS for the cook table kept in stock.

C. C. McCLURE.
Rising Sun, Md.

BEST STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS

Established 1856.

NO AGENTS! IS WHAT MAKES LOW PRICES!

COMPARE the SIZES and PRICES of our Engines. We have No Agents or middlemen to pay, but sell by adding commission which customers must pay.

H. Power.	Cylinder.	Stroke.	Price, on Wheels.
4	5x8	"	$450
6	6x9	"	500
8	7x10	"	600
10	8x10	"	700
15	9x12	"	950
20	10x16	"	1250

Stationary Engines, 2 to 60 Horse Power, Boilers of any Style or Power Hoists, Tanks, Furnace Work, Saw Mills, Flour Mill and Mining Machinery, Steam Pumps, Centrifugal Pumps, Cumberlas Sized up, Root and Cob Mill, and Universal Machinists.

JOHN BEST & SON 233 E. Fulton st. LANCASTER, PA.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, HEREDITARY DISEASES & MALARIA, DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

The above named medicine, and also Sellers' Jamacia Ginger for sale by Dr. L. R. Kirk, Rising Sun, Md.

HIGHLANDS HOUSE,

JOSEPH FRITTS, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDS, MACON CO., NORTH CAROLINA.

(ALTITUDE NEARLY 4000 FEET.)

HEALTH AND SUMMER RESORT.

The Hotel is a commodious and quiet boarding house convenient to Post Office and stores. We have pleasant suites of rooms for families. Our table is supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable.

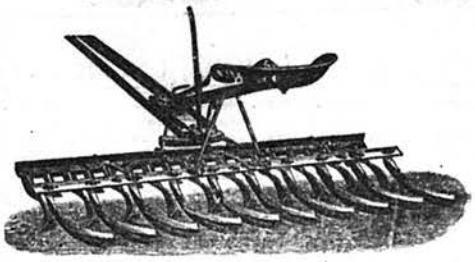
One mile of easy ascent to the top of Mt. Satula, giving one of the best views of the whole range. Five miles drive to the top of the famous White Side Mountain. Other grand peaks, also water falls too numerous to mention. Health and pleasure seekers and lovers of nature may find here a mild climate, exempt from great extremes of heat and cold, pure, invigorating air, pure cold spring water, and grandest mountain scenery east of the Rocky Mountains. Our grand and elevated region of mountain country and latitude accounts for our long, cool and even summer climate, the delight of all who spend a summer here. No mosquitoes, few flies and insects. Our beautiful town site is near the crest of the Blue Ridge, about five miles from the Georgia line, and contains nearly 300 of the best class, from nearly every State in the Union. Good society, excellent schools, church privileges, stores, mills, boarding houses and several fine dwellings. We shall continue to try to make the visits of our guests to the Highlands pleasant ones. We especially solicit the patronage of those who wish to tarry long in this "Land of the Sky."

Highlands is 30 miles north of Walhalla, South Carolina. 30 miles south of Webster, on the Western N. C. R. R. Good hacks and stages at Sylva, near Webster, at Sloman's, Walhalla or at Holland & Sitton's, Seneca, S. C., on Air Line R. R ready to bring passengers to Highlands at reasonable rates.

JOSEPH FRITTS, Proprietor.

"ACME" PULVERIZIG HARROW,

CLOD CRUSHER AND LEVELER.



This invention, the production of Mr. Fred'k Nishwitz, the original inventor of the Disk or Wheel Harrow is the result of a long series of experiments, in which he became convinced that the Disk Harrow is adapted only to superficial pulverization. Being himself a practical farmer, as well as mechanic and inventor, and feeling the need of a thorough pulverizer in his own farming operations, he conceived the plan of combining a Clod Crusher, Leveler and Harrow in one implement.

His success has been truly marvelous, as is shown by the result, viz: the production of an implement which

Weighs much less than other Pulverizing Harrows, Sells about one-third Less, and withal Does the Most Thorogh Work of any.

Brown & Reeder,
RISING SUN, MARYLAND.

are Agents for this UNRIVALED Farm Implement. No Farmer will do without one if he Consults his own Interest.

SUPER PHOSPHATE.

SURE GROWTH is a thoroughly reliable high grade Bone Phosphate. It is in excellent mechanical condition, and is guaranteed to drill freely without trouble. To produce Wheat, it excels any fertilizer sold in this section. TRY IT!

Manufactured by

D. SCOTT & BRO.,
Elkton. Md.

FOR SALE BY

A. L. DUYCKINCK & CO., Rising Sun, Md. CAMPBELL, CARTER & CO., Nottingham, Pa.

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BAUGH & SONS

Established 30 Years.

Manufacturers of the ORIGINAL

RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE

AND OTHER STANDARD BONE MANURES. ALSO HIGH GRADE CHEMICALS.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

BAUGH'S PURE RAW-BONE MEAL

AND PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONES

Buyers will be surprised to find how low they can buy WARRANTED PURE BONE from us. Write for BAUGH'S PHOSPHATE GUIDE. Address BAUGH & SONS PHILADELPHIA, PA. BALTIMORE, MD. or NORFOLK, VA.

Items of Interest.

"A servant girl who permits no familiarities on the part of the gentlemen of the house," advertised for a place in Cincinnatti, and received 530 answers in two days—all from ladies.

The Iowa Supreme Court has decided that a hotel keeper who receives guests knowing that there is a contagious disease in his house is liable for damage to any guest who may contract the disease.

Young ostriches are warmed out of their shells by incubators in California, and manifest great astonishment when they discover they are not in an African desert. They have not yet become accustomed to being born on this continent.

A Chicago hotel keeper had a man recently arrested for stealing a cake of soap. The man pleaded, in extenuation of his offence, that he wanted it for his collection of curiosities, it being the first cake of soap he had ever discovered in a Chicago hotel.

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 1640, 1673, 1781, and 1835. This is the fiftieth year since the last great dearth, 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 blink 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 "redfroll," which is hardly, easily contented, and a sweet singer; it mates with the canary and an excellent cross breed is the result.

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 chlorate of potash tablets, which he was in the habit of carrying loose in his pocket, and which were ignited by the watch being dropped quickly upon them.

The Apaches have smoke signals by day and fire beacons at night, and systems of telegraphy understood only by themselves. The displacement and overturning of a few stones on a trail, or a bent or broken twig, is a note of warning like the bugle call to disciplined troops. The many crosses dotting the road-sides of Arizona and New Mexico mark the graves of murdered men. "The country seems one vast graveyard," writes Susan E. Wallace, "if we may judge by the frequency of these rude memorials." Trained by their mothers to theft and murder from childhood, they are inured to all extremes of heat and cold, hunger and thirst. They are cunning as the red fox, insatiate as tigers, and so ingenious in preparing for surprises that they will envelop themselves in a gray blanket and sprinkle it carefully with earth, so as to resemble a granite boulder, to be passed within a few feet without suspicion. Again, they will cover themselves with fresh grass, and, lying motionless, appear as a natural portion of the field.

Scientific.

Dr. Koch recently attended a meeting of specialists on the cholera question, and reiterated as the general result of his researches that the comma bacillus manifests itself nowhere but in cholera cases and is never absent from them.

Theodor von Oppolzer has completed his calculation of the solar and lunar eclipses between the years 1207 B. C. and 2161 A. D., and has promised to give the world the results of his labor at an early day. The list will likely be first published in Berlin.

Pure solvents and pure rubber are absolutely essential in making cements for leather, wood or celluloid. Whatever care be taken in following the best approved recipe, failure or disappointment is the result if that direction is not strictly attended to.

President McCosh of Princeton is credited with the statement that the age of nine or ten years is the best at which which to attempt to acquire a knowledge of languages. He maintains that a child of that age can learn more easily than a man of twenty-five.

The experiments made at Vorosvar with the new five-barrel Nordenfelt mitrail leuse have given the following results: At 1,000 yards' range twenty-six per cent. of the shots took effect on a target two meters high. At 600 yards' range seventy per cent. of the shots struck. In the time firing 100 shots in twelves seconds and 480 in one minute were registered.

The invention of lithography is ascribed to a German named Senefelder, who lived in Munich. The invention was made between the years 1796 and 1798. Like some other inventions, it was partly the result of chance. Senefelder was a very poor man, and was trying to discover some method of improving plate printing. Not being able to purchase plates of copper, he used smooth slabs of stone. Being ignorant of the composition of the varnish used by engravers for their etching ground, he invented a kind of crayon composed of wax and tallow. One day his mother wished him to write out a list of clothes to be sent to the laundress. Paper and ink not being at hand, he wrote the list upon a stone with his crayon. When he was about to clean off the stone, it occurred to him that the body of the stone could be eaten down by acquafortis, leaving the written lines in relief, so that printed impressions could be taken from them. His experiments in this line were partially successful, and subsequent discoveries enabled him to bring printing on stone to such a degree of success as established the art lithography.

It is well known that the vapors of mercury are very diffusive in their nature, and some quite singular experiments have been devised based upon this, and upon the fact that the salts of silver and the chlorides of gold, platinum, iridium, and palladium are affected by these mercurial vapors. If any one, for instance, says *La Science*, should write upon a sheet of white paper with chloride of platinum, no mark would be visible, as the liquid is quite colorless. If, however, the same sheet of paper be held over a little mercury the metal will be brought out on the paper in dark tints. This magical apparition of a figure or drawing on a sheet of paper which appears to be perfectly white is very astonishing to the spectator. On the other hand, reversing the experiment, a no less marvellous result is obtained. At first expose the drawing or writing to the gases of mercury the lines will become charged with mercury, and then by simply bringing the drawing in contact with a sheet of paper previously sensitized with a solution of platinum the drawing will be reproduced, line for line, on the white paper. Drawings made in this way give a charming effect, the tones being very soft and the lines distinct and clear.

The picture of Washington crossing the Delaware has popularized a scene that recurs every spring. Except for the absence of the figures of the commander and his compatriots, it has lost none of its picturesque features. When the winter snows are melting and the spring rains fall, the swollen current of the river sweeps along with its burden of jagged ice cakes as restlessly as when it imperilled 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 to what it is along on the upper courses of the river.

WHEN GREELY WAS FOUND.

The launch whistled frequently as she steamed along, and we knew afterward that the sound was heard by those who lay in the tent, which was partly blown down. Brainard and Long succeeded in creeping out from under its folds, and crawled to the top of a hill near by, from which was visible the coast toward Cape Sabine. At first nothing was seen by them; and Brainard returned to the tent, telling by the silent despair of his face that "there was no hope." The survivors discussed the probable cause of the noise, and decided that it was the wind blowing over the edge of a tin can. Meanwhile Long crept higher up the hill and watched attentively in the direction from which the sound had apparently come. A small black object met his gaze. It might be a rock, but none had been seen there before. A thin white cloud appeared above it; his ear caught the welcome sound, and the poor fellow knew that relief had come. In the ecstasy of his joy he raised the signal flag, which the gale had blown down. It was a sad, pitiable object—the back of a white flannel undershirt, the leg of a pair of drawers, and a piece of blue bunting tacked to an oar. The effort proved too much for him, and he sunk exhausted on the rocks. It was enough for the relief party; they saw him, whistled again, and turned in for the shore with all possible speed. Long rose again and fairly rolled down the hill in his eagerness to meet them. The launch touched the ice foot and the relief party hurried toward him. The ice pilot of the Bear reached him first, spoke a word of cheer and asked him where Greely was. He informed him of the location of the tent and the state of the party. They hurried in the direction indicated, and soon reached the tent, while Mr. Lowe took Long off to the Bear. "In reply to our ice pilot's question. 'Is that you, Greely?' a feeble voice responded, 'Yes, cut the tent.' The pilot whipped out his knife and cut the hind end of the tent open from as high as he could reach to the ground. Through this opening Colwell entered. The light in the tent (it was 9 o'clock P. M.) was too dim to see plainly what lay before him, but he heard a voice in the further corner warning him to be careful and not step on Ellison and Connell. He found Greely lying under the folds of the tent with the fallen poles across his body. Biederbeck was standing; Ellison and Connell lay on either side of the opening, the latter apparently dead. Stepping carefully across their bodies, he dragged Greely out and sat him up. He was so weak that he could barely swallow the crumbs of hard-tack that Colwell gave to him in the smallest pinches. It was said that Greely first asked the rescuers if we were Englishmen; and being told that we were his own countrymen, he added, 'and I am glad to see you.'"

Vital Questions!!!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves, and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike, refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "*some form of Hops!!!*"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women?"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "*Buchu!!!*"

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

Mandrake! or Dandelion!!!!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or dying"

For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!!!!!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula.

Erysipelas!

"Saltrheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact, almost all diseases frail"

Nature is her to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

QUALITY PURITY AND QUANTITY

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing 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—other iron medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single 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.

REYNOLDS BROS.,

PORT DEPOSIT, MD.

(ESTABLISHED 18)

Hardware House and Tin Can Factory.

Manufacturers of Celebrated Eureka Tested Tin Fruit Cans!

Fruit Packers Supplied with Cans and Cases at Best Rates

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.

—PUBLIC ACCOMMODATED PROMOTLY AT LOWEST CASH RATES.—

Eureka Tested Tin Fruit Cans for Packers in Large or Small Orders

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON & BALTIMORE R. R.,

CENTRAL DIVISION

On and after Sunday, Oct. 21st, 1883, trains will run as follows:

LEAVE GOING NORTH.

| STATIONS. | Express. | Express. | Express

THE MIDLAND.

E. E. EWING. - - - - Editor & Publisher.

$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS!

By 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 dated will expire at the end of **AUG. '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, 3 cents.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1885.

That Report.

The "extrajudicial" Report of the Clerk of County Commissioners has created quite a racket. This addenda to the ordinary statement is not properly a part of the Clerk's duty to publish. It places him in a wrong and false position. This end of the Levy List is simply an address of the County Commissioners to the tax payers, and if they felt a desire to say a word in explanation of their stewardship under the extraordinary circumstances, it was their duty to have faced the music and published the address over their own names, in place of going behind the bush and placing their clerk in the rather presumptious and awkward position of making a stump speech over their shoulders at the public. The exploratory statement is all well enough in itself, but the indirect means employed to get the ear of the public shows a hesitation and a lack of directness, a fear to come out and say to the public, "We did the best we knew how. Our purpose was an honest one and these are our reasons for the course we pursued." The officers of the people can very properly address the people in relation to the business entrusted to them, but it is not a graceful performance to order their clerk to lecture them on their duties, and evinces a decided lack of official etiquette.

Politics.

The *Democrat* charges that Mr. Davis should not be elected to the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court because he does not spend the principal part of his time performing the clerical duties of the office. Either he or Dr. Crothers will, in all human probability, be elected. "They say," and the "say" has not been contradicted, that neither will the Doctor abandon his practice and "stop" in Elkton, employing his time in recording deeds and writing dockets, etc., and somebody else, in that case, will have the clerical work to do. This brings us poor devils of voters up to a position which in vulgar parlance is called "between the devil and the deep sea."

The office has no political significance whatever, but is purely clerical, and party prejudices can be thrust aside without a moment's consideration. Which shall we vote for, in order to best subserve the public interest and uphold the new principle in political morals, civil service reform, the man who employs a deputy or the candidate who will employ one? Can the *Democrat* answer this conundrum? Several thousand pairs of ears are open to catch the reply, so as to decide whether to take to salt water or trust to his sooty majesty.

After the Lazy Supervsors.

The County Commissioners have ordered the delinquent supervisors to appear before the Board on Tuesday next to answer to complaints that their roads are not in condition required by law. Accompanying this action the Clerk was ordered to give public notice to Road Commissioners and Supervisors that no money will be paid to Supervisors whose roads are not passed at the general inspection for the quarter for which such inspections are made, and in order to secure full amount of payment of contract, that roads must be kept in order all the time.

These are precisely the conditions embodied in the law which was superseded by the present road law, and which the road inspectors and commissioners never carried out or attempted to carry out. The inspectors passed the roads whether mended or not, and if one occasionally refused, the Commissioners ordered the supervisor's bill paid all the same. The present Board are making a show at least of doing their duty, we will see if they carry out their good resolutions. They may do so but there is no guarantee that future Boards will. They can shirk their duty in this regard as former Boards have done under the old law. There is nothing to prevent them doing so. No law is worth a cent if the officers who are charged with the administration, neglect to enforce it; and this danger is imminent while our roads are made a piece of political machinery, that office seekers may use to promote their ambitious schemes. Let us delegate this power directly to the people and localize the business.

Jurors.

The following is the list of jurors drawn for the September term of the Circuit Court for this county, which term commences the third Monday of that month.

	Dis.		Dis.
John H. Hessey,	1	Wm. Grason,	6
Thos. Price	1	Jehoiakim Bickley	6
James A. Jamison	1	Charles E. Moore	6
Wm. R. Freeman	2	Joseph Harris	6
Edward O. Spear	2	Jonathan Reynolds	6
George S. Wesley	2	Zachariah Gray	6
James A. Boulden	2	John R. Bond	7
Wm. H. Purdy	2	Wm. R. Cooley	7
Wm. Booth	3	Henry J. Ledand	7
Andrew T. Miller	3	Timothy Kelly, Jr.	7
Townsend Poole	3	Milton C. Dorsey	7
N. P. Maly	3	Wilson L. Coudon	7
Wm. H. Eiler	3	E. B. Frazier	7
Jacob Clay	3	Saul Chamberlaine	7
Joseph Wells	3	Rob. A. Stephenson	7
Wm. M. Tyson	3	Fred. A. Stebbing	7
Thomas Drennen	3	J. Frank Creswell	7
John R. Gallaher	3	Samuel C. Rowland	7
John C. Yeatman	4	Wm. F. A. Foster	7
James L. Ford	4	James W. Slaxwelt	8
Isaac Strahorn	4	James Davis	8
John T. Cooper	5	Isaac F. Vansedale	9
Stephen J. Mernes	5	George W. Gifford	9
Wilson Waring	6	James A. Hall	9

First district, 3; Second, 5; Third, 10; Fourth, 3; Fifth, 2; Sixth, 7; Seventh, 13; Eighth, 2; Ninth 3; total, 48.

The Fences Must Go.

It has been the practice for some years for large cattle kings and corporations to fence with wire extensive tracts of public land on which to confine their stock, thus interfering with the rights of individuals and actual settlers. The President of the United States has issued his proclamation ordering the practice to be discontinued and the fences thus unlawfully built to be taken down.

Work Without Thought.

There are persons who do not ever seem to get time for thought, who are ever at work digging and delving from morn till night, often doing things that it were better not to have been done, when a little time spent in careful study would have brought better results with less physical labor.

The Susquehanna Port Deposit Pleasure Club will take its annual excursion, starting tomorrow, August 29, and be gone ten days. They will sail on the "Eva Shannon," a Chrisfield schooner, visiting Norfolk and other places on the Chesapeake Bay. We wonder there are not more clubs of this kind. The Chesapeake offers a grand field for excursions of pleasure and profit. Our people know more of the great West than they do of our own beautiful bay and its tributaries. The cost of such excursions is very trifling while the pleasure and advantages are very great.

Professional politicians are in the main not friendly to prohibitory laws. A glass of grog or a segar will often purchase a vote that a large sum of money could not buy. It bribes the voter's good-will and friendship; approaches him on the blind side, as it were, and leads him a willing captive. While saloons are licensed, treating and drinking will be fashionable, and they afford the best hunting ground for professional politicians.

The subscriptions for the proposed Grant memorial which is estimated to cost $1,000,000, don't run like wild fire. New York offers the bagatelle of $50,000. We have advanced 4000 years beyond the crazed cold stone to perpetuate the memory of the dead. This is a living, not a dead age, and the printer's types embalm greatness for the generations unborn. The monumental craze was at its best in old Egypt.

Our Conowingo correspondent remarks about the beauties and grace of the colored camp at Mexico. Such gatherings under the pretext of religious meetings are a shame to the community. They are no "earthly use," as all admit, but are productive of a great deal of harm. The religious community, in place of encouraging, ought to set its face against them.

The Quarryville *Post* complains that the great need of the town is a good board walk from the church to the hotel. Well, well! These long sermons do make people rather dry and sleepy in warm weather, when they want refreshments and eye openers. Preachers should make a note of this and shorten up.

Elkton is soon to have the luxury of a steam laundry. An association is to run the enterprise. Part of the machinery is on the ground and the company will soon be ready to washee, washee, as John Chinaman says.

To day is the day of the grand Stubbs reunion at West Elkton, Ohio.

DIED.

Mrs. Hannah Kirk, wife of Jesse A. Kirk, P. M. at the Sun, died on Wednesday night last at 11 o'clock, after a long illness. Mrs. Kirk was a very estimable lady, and beloved by all who knew her.

We are called upon to make the melancholy announcement of the death of two more of the active business citizens of this county residing in Elkton and vicinity. Last week we had only time and space to briefly announce the death of Dr. Tutt, who was widely known and loved and respected by all who knew him.

This week we have the sad news of the death of John Torbert, brother to Henry R. Torbert editor of the *Cecil Whig*. The deceased had the business management of the paper and had attended to the local department for several years. He had been sick for about a fortnight, and died at the residence of his aged mother in Elkton, on Friday night last, aged forty-five.

Following the two former deaths, comes immediately that of Geo. P. Jackson, son of Joshua Jackson, who resided two miles from Elkton. The deceased was one of the best and most respected citizens and farmers in that section of country. He had been sick with that scourge of the old farm house, typhoid fever, was convalescent, but took a relapse, and had not strength sufficient to rally. He was 46 years of age.

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, nearly broken; one fat Cow. JAMES STERRETT, Rock Springs, Md.

VIGOR OF HEALTH FOR MEN
PROF. HARRIS' Pastille
A Radical Cure for SPERMATORRHŒA AND IMPOTENCY.
TESTED for over 6 Years by use in many Thousand Cases of NERVOUS DEBILITY AND ORGANIC WEAKNESS in Young & Middle Aged Men.
NERVOUS DEBILITY, Organic Weakness and Decay, and numerous other diseases which baffle all other physicians, specialists, quacks, and nostrums, are now cured by the Great Medical Discovery, the Pastille. Sent free to any address, or over drug counter. Do not compromise while each succeeding month adds power to your system. Avoid the impositions of professional recreants for those who can not obtain our free circular and learn how to test their claims before making treatment elsewhere. Take a PROBATION PILL that has CURED thousands, does not injure, before with advertisements in business, or wages paid or testimonials given. Pamphlet on selectable medical principles, by direct application to the seat of disease, its specific influence, is left without delay. The natural functions of the human organism are restored. The enlarged and weak parts are made to grow and be healthy and hearty. The vitality is restored, and manhood is restored. The estimation in which this medicine is held by those who have used it is shown by the great demand for it. Sent free to any address, or over drug counter. Address HARRIS REMEDY CO., R'ty Chemists, 304½ North 10th Sts., St. Louis, Mo.
Our Vitality Restorer, $2; 2 boxes, $5; 3 boxes, $6.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Dyspepsia that Dr. King's Pills fail to cure. Its ingredients are mild, yet prompt in effecting a cure. Sufferers from long standing in 3 days. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Jaundice, Bad Digestion, Costiveness, Piles, etc., in a short time. Prepared only by DR. J. P. MILLER, 1312 Girard St., Phila. Pennsylvania. Sold by druggists everywhere in the United States, Canada, and Australia. Price, 25 cts. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address as above.

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

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Before making our annual visit to the New York markets we desire to reduce Stock in order to make room for Fall Arrivals.

We would therefore extend an invitation to our friends and patrons to give us an early call and secure whatever they may want at prices now ruling.

E. R. BUFFINGTON.

FRIENDS' NORMAL INSTITUTE

FOR BOTH SEXES,
RISING SUN, MD.
WILL OPEN 5th MONTH, 31st, 1885.

Thorough instruction given in all the Elementary and Higher Branches. For catalogue address
W. F. OVERHOLT, Prin.
aug14 3t

THE FALL TERM —OF— WEST NOTTINGHAM ACADEMY

will begin Monday, September 7th, 1885. Young Men and Boys thoroughly prepared for Business, for College, or Johns Hopkins University. For Catalogues address
GEO. K. BECHTEL, A. M.,
Principal,
ul25-7 Colora, Cecil Co., Md.

ST. MARY'S FEMALE SEMINARY

commencing its forty-second year, re-opens October 1st, 1885. Well qualified and experienced teachers. Location healthful. Terms reasonable. Apply to the Principal, MISS A. E. THOMAS,
St. Mary's City, St. Mary's Co., Md.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren

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., 7.13 p. m.

RAILROAD AND STAGE.

NORTH

Trains leave Rising Sun 9.55 a. m. 4.36 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. 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. 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.

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., 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, Reese Mahan.

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.

I. R. Taylor.

CONSTABLES.

Jno C. Hindman, D. G. Waring.

NOTICE.

BY THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR CECIL COUNTY, January 17, 1885.

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. ROSSELL, Clerk Commissioners Cecil County.

COUNTY NEWS.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1885.

MINOR LOCALS.

50 excursionists went from the Sun station on the Nottingham band excursion on Thursday last.

The public schools of this county will be reopened as usual on the 1st of September.

Two "foreigners" with two bears, passed through town on Tuesday The show didn't draw.

Next Tuesday Rising Sun public school opens with Miss. Hannah Louise Owens as teacher.

Hats, caps, boots and shoes at T T. Worrall's.

The Academy of Newark, Del., will open its next session on September 15th, under charge of Dr. A. N. Raub, the well-known text-book author.

The Friends Normal Institute of Rising Sun, under the management of Mr. Overholt, will open on Monday next, 31st inst.

You can get the English Waukenphast gaiters made on the Waukenphast last from J. W. Buckley.

The Friends School at Calvert will reopen on August 31st under charge of Florence N. Dance, the former efficient teacher.

Call at T. T. Worrall's and see the Diamond Shirt, laundried and unlaundried

The damages done to Marley Paper Mill by the tornado on the 3rd inst. are repaired and the mill has been put in operation again running as usual

Semi-porcelain China at T. T. Worrall's.

The *Star* says there has been a racket among the pear cider saloon keepers of North East for assault and battery. Persons should keep away from those places while the "dog star rages."

Arrival of 2517 yds. of Fall Styles Dress Gingham, at two-thirds the regular price. Manufacturers inform us this is the last lot we can procure this season. E. R. Buffington's.

Miss Jannie Griffith, daughter of, Anson Griffith of the second district, while attempting to release a pig which got its head under the fence, was bounced by the old sow and so frightened and hurt that she fainted.

NEW MACKREL AND SHAD.—Quarter and half barrels guaranteed to contain 50 and 100 lbs. of fish at E R. Buffington's.

The West Nottingham academy is being repainted and rejuvinated, the furniture repaired, and every thing put in complete order. Mr. Bechtel will open the next session on September the 7th. See advertisement in MIDLAND.

North East has built an ornamental, artistic kind of lock-up. We think this misapplied taste. Lock-ups should be gloomy horrid looking structures, with death head and cross bones over the entrance to frighten evil doers and tramps away.

W. G. Truman, who carries the Star Mail between the Sun and Port Deposit, lost a fine horse on Tuesday. It is the belief of Mr. Truman that during the heavy thunder storm on Monday evening that the animal was injured by lightning.

Abraham Wills who keeps a ranch at Octoraro Junction was arrested by constable Waring on Tuesday last and arraigned before Justice Taylor charged with keeping a disorderly house, and promoting intemperance and drunkenness. Several witnesses from Rowlandville testified that the place was disorderly. A fine of $20 with cost's amounting to about $30 in all, was imposed, and paid.

The Sunday School of the Port Deposit Presbyterian Church held its annual picnic in Dr. Bremwells woods on Wednesday last. The day was very pleasant and the picnic filled full the measure of anticipation.

Two thousand, six hundred and ninety-two meals were given to tramps at the alms house last year the report says, and the taxpayers footed the bill. If the dear, kind women through the country and the taxpayers would quit feeding the tramps there would very soon be none. Better let a few of them starve than to perpetuate this increasing army of vagabonds. The alms houses would then take care of the really needy and the other 99 would have to work.

Patrie Gorrell was brought before Justice Deford on a charge of beating his wife, and bound over to appear at Court to answer. If Mrs. G. carries out her good intentions, the Sheriff will have a chance to use the cat. We don't suppose that Elkton owns a puss with 9 tails but the Sheriff can go over to Newcastle and borrow one. Then the eyes of little Delaware will be upon us, with thumb on nose and small didget pointing toward the court-house; and the blue ben's chicken will remark "we told you so."

The young ladies of the town arranged a picnic to be held in Mr. Alex. Briscoe's woods, on Tuesday afternoon, but the sudden appearance of a shower at the same time, caused an adjournment to Mr. Worrall's parlors where they had a feast of pleasure till tea was announced. A number of young men had been invited in to participate in this chapter of the enjoyment, and as a failure was never known in response to such a call, the pleasures of the evening were rendered complete. The young ladies were tired waiting for their steady habit gentlemen friends to get up something, and they put their bright thoughts and cunning hands to work and got up something themselves. You sleepy young men arn't you ashamed?

Elkton appears to be afflicted by burglars, every week the papers have an instalment of burglaries and attempts. Last week, on Tuesday night an attempt was made to enter the dwelling house of Jas. B. Marrett, on West Main street, by some scoundrel who failed to accomplish his purpose.

On the same night Mrs. Thos. Simonton, whose husband works in the pulp mill being afraid to remain in the house alone on account of so many robberies being committed in town, went to spend the night with one of her neighbors. During her absense some one went through the house and stole all the money they could find, consisting of a few dollars, and a few pieces of jewelery. If these robberies continue much longer, some thief will probably have a hole made in his body.

Rising Sun, Aug. 15 1885.

J. A. DAVIS & SON,

Gentlemen:—I have threshed out my grain, and my oats measured from the machine *85 1 2 bus. per acre.* Measured as it is usually sold, it makes *over 99* 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 1½ 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 the acre, a fair crop for this year.

Very Truly Yours,

21 JOB HAINES.

The thermometer was sporting up among the nineties on Tuesday when a cold wave came out of the north-east accompanied by a drenching rain which sent the mercury down near the 60° in about 30 minutes, and the air has been almost cool enough for frost since.

The rain and thunder storm of Monday last was very violent in the neighborhood of Port Deposit. The barn of Mr. Thomas Notley, at Mt. Arrat, was struck with lightning and burned. Some of the grain was taken out of the building and saved. A horse gotten out of the burning building died a few minutes afterward.

Menonite Service.

John Kohr of the Menonite persuasion will preach at Liberty Grove school house Sunday, September 6th, at 10 o'clock A. M., and at Oakwood M. P. Church at 3 o'clock P. M.

Separation of Offices.

The offices of Secretary and Treasurer of the Cecil County Agricultural Society, which have heretofore both been filled by Mr. John Partridge, have been divided. Geo. A. Blake being chosen as Treasurer, Mr. Partridge retaining the Secretaryship.

More Bridges.

The county Commissioners at their last session concluded to rebuild the large iron bridge over the Big Elk east of Elkton, and replace the wooden bridges at Scotten's, and Crawford's factory, swept away in 1884 with iron structures. The bridge near Elkton was an expensive, large bridge, and was lost mainly through a lack of engineering knowledge in selecting the site.

The Canning Business.

The out look for the canning business in Harford this season is reported as not good. Not more than two thirds of the canneries will run and those not to their full capacity. The tomato crop is short. The acreage planted has decreased very considerably from former years. The business was overdone in quantity and underdone in quality, a defect in business that is sure to cure itself. After the past experience the canning industry will gravitate to a sound basis and the consumption of canned and evaporated goods will steadily increase and hold a permanent place among staple provisions. Improved machinery, economy in the business excellence of product will be the line successful canners will advance on in future. Immense quantities of vegetables and fruits can be produced very cheaply and experience will enable canners to fill them for market at the minimum cost, and the *world* is the only limit to the market for American canned goods.

The Way to Stop the Tramps.

The *Democrat* of last week suggests the most sensible plan to abate the tramp nuisance that we have yet heard. Commenting on the tramp affliction to Elkton that paper says. "If people of good sense and respectability could be made to realize that it is no charity to feed these villains who perambulate the country and steal all they can get their hands on there would be some hope that the tramp nuisance would cease. But as long as the tramps can feed on the fat of the land, and have a good time at the expense of the foolish philanthropists who feed them, they won't work. The only way to stop them from tramping is to stop their rations, and teach them that those who won't work, shan't eat. We repeat, that the only way to stop the nuisance is to stop feeding the tramps. Those who encourage these lazy shiftless fellows, are little better than they are, and should be held up to the scorn and contempt of the honest part of the community."

Harford Items.

Haver de Grace Republican.

Ballasting the B. & O. road has commenced at the southern end of the bridge, and is proceeding southward. The ballast is broken stone, with which the whole road is covered for a width of sixteen feet. Great quantities of stone are piled along the road, to be broken and used as above.

During the storm on Thursday afternoon of last week, lightning killed a valuable Durham bull, the property of Mr. Wm. P. C. Whitaker, of Mt. Pleasant farm, and a cow belonging to his tenant, Mr. Hipkins. The animals were sheltered under a tree when struck.

Gideon G. Smith, a prominent citizen of this county, and father of B. G. and J. C. Smith, of the firm of the Susquehanna Water Power and Paper Company, at Conowingo, died at his home, near Castleton, on the 12th inst., aged 77 years.

Bush river is said to be notably prolific, this year, of perch and rock fish, while crabs crowd up to the shore, waiting to be taken out. But the same may be said of all the tributaries of our noble bay, and of the bay itself constituting this region, indeed, "A Sportsman's Paradise."

Hog cholera is raging fearfully in the region extending from Churchville to Bel Air, and no remedy seems effective when the animals are once attacked. Among recent losses are E. B. Whistler, T. M. Wilkinson, William E. Dean, Wm. Oldfield and R. J. Rogers, the first named losing twenty-three hogs in one day, and forty-three altogether.

Miss. Julia Young, aged 16 years, daughter of Mrs. Thos. Reddington, was knocked down by two negroes, in the alley back of the Susquehanna House last Friday evening, about 9 o'clock. Her clothes were torn off of her but, frightened by her screams the scoundrels left without accomplishing their villainous purpose. No arrests have been made, though our police officers have a well-grounded suspicion as to who the guilty parties were.

Mr. Robert Russell, of Adams' express office, this city, at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, released twenty-nine pigeons belonging to the Hudson Homing Club. The birds were young, but as soon as their basket lid was raised they went off at a rapid rate, without the least hesitation taking a direct course for their home at Brooklyn, N. Y. Five minutes later, Mr. Russell sent off five old birds, and these, too, at once took their course homeward.

Mr Wm. E. Clark, son of the late Barnet J. Clark, formerly County Surveyor, has records kept by his father for many years, and tells the *Ægis* that by actual measurement, the recent flood, August 3d, in Deer Creek, was higher by 4 feet and 7 inches than the floods of August 16th, 1867, and October 4 h, 1869. The flood of 1867 was twenty inches to two feet higher than any Mr. Clark had ever witnessed in Deer Creek and the flood of 1869 was two feet higher than that.

Thousand Say So.

Dr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes. "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints, Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. Kirk. 3

HEADACHE

and all BILIOUS COMPLAINTS are relieved by taking WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

THE OLD-FASHIONED HOUSE.

Of all the tender and comfortable things
That now and then sweet memory brings,
There's nothing dearer than love recalls
Than the old-fashioned house with its white washed walls.

Not a mansion to-day, though a marvel of art,
Can ever usurp its place in my heart,
For there my earliest prayers were said,
And I slept at night in a trundle bed,

'Neath coverlids reaching from feet to chin
By a mother's hand tucked gently in,
And a good-night kiss on my tired brow—
Oh, earth holds no such blessing now!

A garden was fragrant in flower beds
Where marigolds lifted their velvet heads,
And warmed by sunshine, refreshed by dew
The bachelor-button and touch-me-not grew.

In a river, that curved like a shepherd's crook
We fished for minnows with bent pin-hook,
Or with little bare feet out wades it through,
And bravely "paddled our own canoe."

'Twas a home of welcome no one could doubt,
Whose latch string hung invitingly out,
And many a stranger stopped at its board
While blazing logs in the chimney roared.

O this is an age of reform and chance!
And things pathetic, modern and strange—
Improvements that savor of silver and gold
Are superseding the cherished and old.

But I turn from palaces built for show
With mansard roofs and stories below
Of frescoed, kalsomined, gilded halls,
To the old-fashioned house with its white washed walls.

ROSELLE.

It was the last *bal masque* of the season—just before fashion's votaries said good-bye to the fascinations of the opera and ball, and fled to country haunts and ocean beaches.

Two genteel loungers who had strolled in to look at the costumes now sat in one of the little alcoves that opened upon the balcony, smoking and chatting over their cigars.

"Where do you go?" said Henry.

"To Brighton. And you?"

"Switzerland, I think. Party of us going; all the club; all save Standing."

"And he?"

Henry laughed. "He will not be induced to leave England, or the vicinity of London, this summer," he said. "He's done for, evidently."

"What! you don't mean he is in earnest with the dashing Roselle? I fancied he was not so far gone as that."

"I think he cares more for Roselle than he is willing to confess, even to himself. But he is off on a new scent now. There is a lovely wild-rose of a girl been visiting friends of his. She is from Beechvale, fifty miles away. Her father has a superb country residence, and she is an only daughter. He is invited up there for shooting and fishing by her brother. If he goes—farewell, Standing. The wild-rose is very fresh and very fair, and her parents know it. They know, too, that Standing is as rich as a young Crœsus, and wonderfully susceptible for one of his years and experience. I feel sorry for Roselle."

"Bah!" sneered the other. "You waste your pity. Women of her style do not need it."

"You do Roselle wrong," said Henry. "She is grossly misjudged by most people. She is imprudent, rash, even, in her conduct at times, but she is a fine girl, with a heart which I believe is deeply touched just now. I believe she loves Standing passionately."

"You are very lenient in your judgment for a man of as wide experience as yours."

"Yes, perhaps so. My experience makes me lenient. Roselle excites my interest and pity. She always has. An orphan—with money, beauty, dash, spirits, wits, no caution, no adviser—she became a social code to herself. Yet nobody can lay a finger upon one wrong act in the girl's life, and if Standing would marry her, society would accept her and make the best of it. I wish Standing would marry her, but he hasn't the moral courage. I think he is going off to Beechville to wean himself from her fascinations. Let us move on."

They moved on, and did not see the figure of a woman who had sat just outside on the balcony. She had gone out of the heated ball-room to rest and breathe the pure night air for a moment with her mask off.

She was of fine figure, which was well displayed by her elegant costume. Her rich, bronze hair fell in luxurious freedom over her handsome shoulders; her large, brown eyes were full of unshed tears; her beautiful mouth drooped at the corners; her white hands had dropped the mask on her lap, and were clasped convulsively upon her bosom.

It was Roselle.

She had heard all the conversation.

"So he is going to Beechville," she said; "and to her! We will see."

Two weeks later a tall young fellow, in thin coat and straw hat, left his luggage to follow him, and, with a careless glance at the group of loungers about the little station, started for the inn, half a mile distant on the Great Northern, at Beechville.

He was, perhaps twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old, beardless, brown-haired, dark-eyed, with a handsome, weak mouth, and an irresistible smile and perfect teeth. It was Standing.

As he walked leisurely along he heard the clatter of a horse's hoofs. Looking up, he saw, a handsome, high-spirited black horse, on which was seated a lady, in a perfectly-fitting riding-habit—a lady who reined in her horse when she saw him, and leaned forward with a bright smile and bow.

"Roselle, by jingo!" he cried, surprise, pleasure, consternation, all mingled in his face and voice. Then he bounded over the pasture-fence, and was at her side in a moment.

"Are you not glad to see me?" she asked, with one of her bright smiles, as she playfully touched his shoulder with her riding whip.

"Glad?—why, yes, of course! Always glad to see you, you know, only it's so very sudden and unexpected!"

"Oh, it was very sudden!" smiled Roselle. "I was talking with Mrs. James Thorne, you know!—about summer resorts, and chanced to mention Beechville as a nice quiet place, where one could have plenty of air and exercise, and not be obliged to dress to excess. She seized at it immediately. Said she was here once a few weeks, and she made up a party of six of us in less time than I can tell you, and we came the next day. Have been here a week. Hear! you were coming last night."

"Who told you?" queried Standing, as he lifted his hat and ran his slender, white fingers through his hair.

"Who?—oh, Mr. Hamilton—Hugh Hamilton. He is up at the inn, and said he expected you daily. We were also surprised and pleased."

"Then you have met Hamilton?"

"Yes, and his sister came to call upon us to-day. Such a lovely girl—pink and white! We all thought her very pretty, and she and I are already very friendly. I am invited there to spend the day soon. Tra! la! I will see you later!

She touched her horse, and was gone, with a bright, backward smile and glance, and Standing walked on at a swifter pace.

"So, after all, I am to be under the same roof with Roselle," he mused. "Instead of running away from her I have ran to her, and I'll be hanged if I know whether I am glad or sorry."

When Hamilton came up that night, explaining his unavoidable absence from Beechville at train-time, and asking Standing to remove his luggage to his handsome residence, Standing declined.

He went home with Hamilton, and spent the evening. Lydia Hamilton greeted him with that quiet and well-bred reserve that was so habitual to her. How fair she was! Like a blush-rose! And how low her voice! And her eyes!—but he had never seen them fully—the white lids always veiled them.

"What a difference!" he said, mentally, as he walked toward the hotel. "I wonder how it would have seemed if she had said, 'Tra! la! I will see you later!' when I left? Yet somehow, Roselle says these things so cunningly! A fellow can but enjoy them."

Three or four parties were out on the balcony when Standing came up the steps.

Mrs. Hamilton leaned down and called to him to come up.

"I am smoking my cigar; I can't!" he answered.

"Shall I come down," said a gay voice, "and keep you from melancholy till you finish it?"

It was Roselle.

"Yes, come," he said; and they walked in the moonlight until all the others had left the balcony. And when he slept that night, it was the bright repartee and ringing laugh of Roselle, not the gentler tones of Lydia Hamilton, that haunted his dreams.

But that was Roselle's last hour.

Standing arose the next morning with a firm resolve to keep himself master of the situation.

"I must not compromise myself *here*," he said; "it is very different from London. There it would be looked on as a *flirtation*. Here it would be thought to be a betrothal, and I don't want that idea to get out. I can be polite and civil, and all that sort of thing, without compromising myself."

Most of his evenings after this were spent with Lydia Hamilton.

"She never startles—she is never striking," he said; she is like the moon light.

One day Roselle came down to spend the day, according to agreement. Hugh Hamilton and Standing came home from two days' hunt, and found her there, and Standing remained to lunch. Roselle had never looked better. Striking she was always; her rich coloring, her fine figure, the general *tout ensemble* of the woman, made her that; but she seemed to fascinate and charm the gentle Lydia with her wit and repartee, instead of shocking her, as Standing half expected.

Hugh was in fine spirits, and his laugh was always ready if Roselle opened her lips, anticipating a witticism.

Standing, who had been strangely nervous when he first found himself in the presence of the two women, soon grew at ease, and made himself delightfully entertaining.

"I think Miss Somers—or Roselle as you call her—is charming," said Lydia the next day to Standing. "I like her dash and sparkle, and she seems so genuine and so earnest."

Standing, who was easily swayed by the opinions of others, felt his heart thrill. After all, Roselle was charming.

He thought of her as he walked up the path in the starlight a few hours later. And, as if in answer to his thoughts, he found her sitting alone on the balcony, enveloped in a white shawl.

"I know you do not object to smoking," he said, "so I will sit down here and finish my cigar. May I?"

"Yes," she said; "and let me help you." She took the cigar with a graceful gesture and a gay laugh, and held it close beside her lips. "Would I not make a fine profile picture now?" she asked.

Just then a window-blind was opened, and a blaze of light enveloped them. She gave back the cigar, and they fell to talking lightly, while a thousand tumultuous thoughts surged through Standing's brain.

To the average man of the world, a spice of *abandon* about a woman he knows to be good is fascinating and attractive, whatever the world may say of it. Standing was compelled to admit to himself that he enjoyed the bright, changing variety of Roselle's society better than he did the unexplainable sameness of Lydia Hamilton's demeanor. And yet, the world—the speech of people!

One night he sat in the commercial room of the inn, reading the paper, and Hamilton sat at a little distance, also reading.

Two strangers, sportsmen, from London, were carrying on a conversation. Suddenly the attention of Standing was called by their mentioning a name.

"Didn't I see that dashing Miss Somers in the dining-hall to-night?" queried one. And the reply came—

"Yes, she is here—handsome, and faster than ever, I should judge. I saw her smoking on the balcony, with a gentleman the other night."

There was a dead silence for a second.

Standing paled behind his newspaper, but did not stir. Then, with a lithe spring, like a young panther, Hugh Hamilton stood before the last speaker.

"You have lied, and defamed a friend of mine," he said, in a low, quiet voice. "Retract what you just now said, or I will knock your teeth down your throat."

"I—I beg pardon," he said. "I didn't suppose she was a friend of yours. I only spoke in jest."

"I would advise you not to make use of a lady's name in your jests hereafter," said Hamilton, as he turned away.

The story of Hamilton's defence of her name reached Roselle the next day. It had spread through the inn, as such news will, like wildfire.

The next time she saw him alone she tried to thank him, but her tears choked her, and she covered her face with her hands.

He took them both in his.

"I need no thanks," he said softly. "What man would not defend the woman he loved? I love you, Roselle. Will you not be my wife?"

And she wore his diamond solitaire that night.

Standing heard a chance reference to the romantic *finale* of the sensation the next day. A sudden sickness seemed to seize him. He grew cold and hot by turns, and was like a man beside himself.

His heart and soul all rallied and cried out against another man's possessing this peerless creature, who had been his, virtually, so long.

Ah, he would see her—he would talk to her; he would tell her she must not make this sacrifice, for sacrifice it was.

"Roselle is romantic," he said, "and she thinks she must give herself to repay this man for his defence of her. But it must not be. I have been mad, blind, to let it go so far."

It was hours before he could see her alone. Then he drew her aside into an alcove.

"Roselle," he cried, a fire in his dark eyes she had never seen there before,—"Roselle, what do I hear? Are you betrothed to Hamilton?—promised to be his wife?"

"Yes," she answered, very softly.

He seized her hand.

"Why did you do it?" he cried. "Did you not *know* I loved you—had loved you for a long time? You are sacrificing yourself to a romantic idea, Roselle, in marrying Hamilton. It must not be."

She drew her hands away, and looked him full in the eyes.

"It *must* be," she said. "I am not sacrificing myself to any idea. I am going to marry Hugh Hamilton, because I love him."

He heard her with a sharper pain in his soul than he had ever supposed it possible for him to suffer.

"I had dreamed—I had fancied——" he began, and paused.

"Yes, I know," she said. "I had dreamed, too—dreamed that you could make me into anything high and true and noble that you desired; but you did not try, and I began to study you—afterwards to compare you with Hugh Hamilton, and I found him so much nobler, that all my heart has gone to him. I have been a motherless girl, Standing, all my life—gay, spirited, passionate; but I always knew that a loving hand could lead me to any height. I have been praised, admired, flattered, scolded, censured, slandered, and it all has made me reckless. Now I am *tired*, and by that love I mean to grow to all womanly grace and worth."

"But *I* loved you, Roselle!" he cried; his selfish heart in a wild passion of pain at the loss of her.

"No," she said; "no man loves a woman who waits for *his friend* to defend her name. Good-night."

Two months later, when the party had all gone back to the city, Standing lingered behind.

"A man is a fool who grieves his life away over any woman," he said. "And Lydia Hamilton would be a model wife, I doubt not."

So he asked her to accept the vacancy.

"Are you not aware that I am betrothed to my cousin," she asked, turning her clam eyes upon him in surprise. "I supposed you knew of it—an engagement of long standing, and known to all my friends. I am sorry this has occurred."

So was Standing.

ORIGIN OF THE WHITE CAMELLIA.

Ferdinand VI., of Spain, while suffering under the hereditary melancholy from which he subsequently died, was pacing to and fro one December day in the year 1739 in his bedroom in the Palace Royal of Madrid. He was interrupted by the entrance of Maria Theresa, his Queen, who bounded gayly into the room. In her hand she held a flower of dazzling whiteness, which she presented to her husband. "A beautiful flower, but scentless," exclaimed the King, folding in his arms the wife whom he passionately loved. "It is the new flower of the Phillippines," said the Queen. "I have kept the best for you."

The flower which Maria Theresa brought to her husband a century and a half ago had been presented to her the previous day by a Jesuit missionary just returned from the Indies. Craving an audience from his sovereign he brought his offering, a small shrub with glossy green leaves, on which blossomed two magnificent white flowers, and which he had brought from the island of Luzon, one of the Philippine group. It was about three feet in height and grew in a vase of mother-of-pearl. The Jesuit donor was named Camellia. Cuttings from the rare shrub were carefully cultivated in the hothouses of El Buen Retiro, at Madrid. Though it was introduced into Spain towards the end of 1739 the new flower of Father Camellia remained for a long time in a state of semi-obscurity, as the possessors jealously guarded it lest it should become common. But the monopoly was gradually relaxed and the camellia now blooms nearly as universally as other beautiful ornaments of the flower garden.

It cannot be too deeply impressed on the mind that application is the price to be paid for mental acquisitions, and that it is as absurd to expect them without it as to hope for a harvest where we had not sown the seed.

EFFECT OF MUSIC.

The effect of music on the sense was wonderfully verified during the mourning for the Duke of Cumberland, uncle of George III. A tailor had a great number of black suit which were to be finished in a very short space of time. Among his workman was a fellow who was always singing "Rule Britannia," and the rest of the countrymen joined in the chorus. The tailor made observations and found that the slow time retarted the work; in consequence, he engaged a blind fiddler, and placing him near the workshop, made him play constantly the lively tune "Nancy Dawson." The design had the desired effect, the tailor's elbows moved obediently to the melody, and the clothes were sent home in ample time.

HOW TO BECOME DEAF AT WILL.

A correspondent of the London *Lancet* says: Some years ago, owing to illness and long residence in the tropics, I became morbid, sensitive to noises of every kind, and procured complete relief in the following way: I placed some spermaceti ointment in the center of a little square of thin, limp cotton, brought the corners together, tied them with thread, and inserted one of the little plugs well into each ear, and after a little kneading and gentle pressure found that I was absolutely deaf to all ordinary noises such as the loud barking of dogs and the loud rumbling of heavy carriages in the street. A couple of points must be carefully attended to. The ointment must not be too soft, the quantity about the size of a small pea, and the little bag must be somewhat larger than its contents to allow the plugs to take the shape of the auditory canal. If the bag be too small, or its contents larger in size than a pea, it cannot be inserted into the ear, and if applied only to that orifice it entirely fails in its objects. This little experiment is easily tried, and a daily experience of over twelve months warrants me in saying that it will be found invaluable in the sick-room.

THE LAKE DWELLERS.

They wove and plaited cloth, and either cultivated or bartered corn from tribes who practiced agriculture. Moreover, they had sheep, pigs, goats and cows, and grew pears and apples, while they supplied themselves with fish by means of lines and nets. Their grain they ground into meal by means of a mortar or by "mealing stones," and flavored it, as do the Danes and Germans of our times, with poppy seeds, or, like so many other people, with caraways. They ate the water chestnut, the hazelnut and the walnut, beechnuts and acorns, and in the season, feasted on the raspberry, the strawberry, the elderberry, the wild cherry and the sloe. The art of making pottery was familiar to them, and their implements of stone, horn, and bone were hafted in wooden handles. Tanning was practiced, and the presence of a wooden last proves that they made shoes or sandles to measure. Fire they obtained by striking a flint flake against a piece of iron pyrites, and the stone implements were fixed into their handles by means of the Val de Travers asphalt, so commonly used in these times as a cement for street pavement. Their oxen were of the ancient breed kept in Neolithic Britain, and their swine, sheep and cows were confined in pens near the huts of these pre-historic farmers. Their dog was a jackal-looking animal, which was probably brought from Southeastern Europe or Southern or Central Asia, since its nearest native ally is a jackal found in those parts of the world, while the hog is thought by Mr. Dawkins to have been introduced into Europe as a domestic animal. The sheep of the Lake dwellers was horned, and of a "fine delicate breed," and the goat was probably the ancestor of the Welsh variety, though, as neither animal is represented by any wild stock in Europe, their ancestry must be sought for in some other quarter of the world, whence they spread over Neolithic Europe. The stock of the Lake dwellers appears to have been introduced into Europe en masse, and not, as might have been expected, one after another, though it is doubtful whether the ass was a contemporary of the species mentioned, since it has been found in only two of the settlements. In brief, it is all but certain that the domestic animals of the Lake dwellers were brought from Central Asia, the home of so many of the European peoples.

Ladies Department.

Our New York Letter.

Special Correspondence of Fabrics and Fashions for Fall.

The beautiful Summer goes glimmering through the dreams of things that were. Over seas from old world strongholds of styles come suggestions of the textiles likely to take place is popular favor.

Each season reveals the fact that the ingenuity of the textile manufacturers of the world is as inexhaustible, as art itself This fall we have new colors, and new shades of old colors, new weavings, new effects, new styles, new designs, and combustions, while the old are so modified as to come to us like old friends with new faces.

The same Byzantine and Egyptian ideas observed in the designs and colors of dress goods prevails in other textiles, particularly those of French production

Some of the new rough wool stuffs shown at Lord & Taylors are woven to imitate woolen lace in one color over another, as gray over red or blue, or the reverse, absynthe green over crimson, scarlet, brick, red or yellow, and these lace effects in weaving are used for the borders so universally found in all wool novelties.

Of course when the rough woven stuffs with borders are made up into costumes, the skirts are *de rigueur* plain. In fact plain, that is untrimmed skirts are almost universally adopted, cut with an overskirt or drapery that simulates a polonaise or a short tablier, or side robes and a sash drapery in the back over the tournure, which is not made any larger than it has been for the last season.

Another velvet season is confidently promised the lovers of that richest and most beautiful of all dress fabrics The velveteens which will be more worn than ever this fall, have been brought out in all the new shades and tones of color, and velveteen is found to be not only a light and cool fabric for useful frocks for all occasions not demanding pongee or linen in Summer and early falls but also when in the heavier weaves it is an excellent material for winter wear.

The hats, bonnets and Fanchous, for the Fanchou is scarcely a bonnet, which are seen among first importations of foreign millinery novelties for fall wear, bear a very close resemblance to those worn during this and the last seasons. but with a decided tendency to exaggerate the height of the crown and the narrowness of the brim. The trimming are for the most part missed on the front of the crown and just over the forehead, as in the spring and summer.

To Mr. Harry Sharpless firm of Sharpless Bros. Philadelphia. We are indebted for advices concerning goods and graces for fall. This time honored house is exceasively patronize dby grangers, and I understand they are to have a splendid exhibit at Williams Grove, Pa. during the patrons picnic, the first week in September. It is expected that twenty thousand people will be present.

A master stroke of Sharpless Bros is to send goods free of cost of transportations whether it be by Post, Freight or Express. Their Mail order department is in every sense a benefaction to out of town buyers of which the grange combination are not slow to take advantage.

SIDNEY EARLE.

Lesson from a Mastodon.

The tusks of a mastodon recently found in Illinois weighed 175 pounds each. What a gigantic toothache that animal must have been capable of having! And such neuralgia! Neuralgia, or nerve-ache, generally proceeds from a disordered condition of the blood. Brown's Iron Bitters enriches and purifies this and drives neuralgia out. Mr. W. W. Redmar, Piqua, O., says, "Brown's Iron Bitters permanently cured me of neuralgia."

What Aunt Patty Said.

Aunt Patty was a famous little woman. She was up in the morning with the lark, her feet encased in No 2 slippers; neat print dress and clean apron; her sparkling dark eyes and snowy-white hair rippling around her peaceful face. You would hardly believe that she was 72 years old, but such was the case. Tripping lightly into her well-kept kitchen, she begins her daily labors. Wednesday was her baking day. Behold five loaves of white bread and two of brown, a steaming pot of baked beans and a row of pumpkin pies such as only Aunt Patty knew how to make. Dinner was always on the table at precisely 12, and not far from 2 o'clock in the afternoon you would find Aunt Patty "sitting in state," as I used to call it, in her easy little sitting-room, busy with her fancy work, for she always kept one or two pieces in her work-basket to catch up at odd moments.

One day in wonderment I asked her what kept her so young and spry. "I never saw another like you, Aunt Patty. I would not mind growing old if I could be as smart and entertaining as you are." "Well, my dear here is the secret: Your Aunt Patty never was called an old scrub and she never meant to be when she started in life. I have done a deal of house work in my day and done it well, too, but have never stood at the stove and sink the whole day through wearing out the body and allowing no time for replenishing the mind; I have always devoted a part of each day to reading, writing and conversation, and I am interested in all good causes, and, my dear, if you would have a happy old age, always try and use what talent you have to the very best advantage. In that way even if the cares of a household are resting upon you, spare time will be found for recreation." As we sat talking Aunt Patty made the remark that with God's will she hoped to be able to make her last loaf of bread, set her house in order, and be ready for the Master's call. It come one night so unexpectedly to us all that we can hardly realize that Aunt Patty is no more.

I wish we had more Aunt Pattys in our land who would work at housework cheerfully, and with that good motto ever in mind, "Let your head save your heels," dispatch things in less time than you have any idea of Happier homes would then be found, and more cheerful mothers.—*Irene Hunt.*

Fried Squash—Peel and slice a young squash in pieces two or three inches squares and half inch thick. Let it stand for an hour in a deep earthern dish with a slight sprinkling of salt between each layer. Then wipe the slices, pepper them, roll them in flour and fry them brown in smoking-hot fat

Tomato Soup—An excellent tomato soup is made in this way. It is so simple, and requires so little skill in its preparation, that it will prove acceptable to many. One quart of stewed tomatoes, strained so that no seeds remain; add a generous quart of boiling milk; put a piece of butter, the size of an egg, in the tureen; add two tablespoonfuls of rolled cracker and salt and pepper to suit the taste. Pour over this the boiling milk, then add the strained tomatoes; mix thoroughly and quickly and serve.

Tapioca Pudding—Two-thirds of a tea cupful of tapioca, soak over night in a cup and a half of milk. In the morning put one quart of milk to scald; add tapioca and cook till *clear*; then add yolks of three eggs well beaten, and two-thirds cup of sugar, little salt; stir well a few minutes and put in a dish. Beat white of eggs to a stiff froth and one-third of a cup-ful of pulverized sugar; put over the top of pudding and set in the oven to brown. Flavor pudding with vanilla and the meringue with lemon. To be eaten cold.

Parker House Rolls—Boil and mash fine two large white potatoes, add to them one tablespoon of sugar. Pour boiling hot water over the potatoes until they are about the consistency of gruel. When cool enough, add to one small cup of yeast, and let it rise three hours. Then heat a pint of milk warm enough to melt to dessert spoonfuls of lard or butter. Add a little salt. Turn this to the potato yeast, and add flour enough to make a stiff sponge. When this is risen very light knead twenty minutes. Let rise again. Then roll out, kneeding well first, cut with a tumbler, and rub a little butter over the surface, and turn one-half over the other, making a half moon. Let them rise very light and bake quick. They are the best biscuits you ever ate.

The Pansy or Heartsease.

The pansy is the heartsease of Europe naturalized in America and wonderfully improved by cultivation. No doubt the origion of the new common name pansy was taken from the French, who called it *pensee*. This flower is now very popular with both florists and amateurs, giving abundance of bloom until after severe frosts, enduring our hard winters with saftey, and greeting us in the earliest spring with a profusion of bright blossoms. If plants come into bloom in the heat of summer, the flowers will be small at first, but as the weather becomes cooler, they will increase in size, and beauty. To have good flowers the plant must set in a cool place in June and July, and well watered until up, will make plants for autumn flowering. The pansies make a beautiful bed, and are interesting as individual flowers.

The Young People.

The Young Squirrels.

Once while calling at the home of some boys, I was invited by them into the old kitchen to see something they wanted to show me. There, lying on the floor, was an old mother-cat a kitten nearly half-grown, and four nearly full-grown gray squirrels all together in a heap. The boys told me that while plowing in the spring they had found a nest with four tiny young gray squirrels in it. They brought the little things home and gave them to old mother puss to bring up. She had just lost all of her young kittens but one, and at once adopted the little squirrels She cared for them just as if they were her own kittens. The little strangers took her at once as their mother and the kitten as a brother. The five played together as kittens—only, when the squirrels grew larger, they would climb up along the sides of the house or hastily run up a tree and leave their cat step-brother below, looking wistfully at, but not daring to follow the more nimble members of his mother's family These little fellows treated their step brother kindly; they took all the nuts and let him have all the meats

Love of Fun in Animals.

It is well known that lambs hold regular sports apart from their dams, which only look on composedly at a little distance to watch, and perhaps enjoy their proceedings. Monkeys act in the same manner, and so do dogs, the frskiness of which resembles that of children. Mr. Leigh Hunt once told Dr. Robert Chambers that he had observed a young spider sporting about its parent, running up to and away from it in a playful manner. He has likewise watched a kitten amusing itself by running along past its mother to whom she always gave a little pat on the cheek as she passed. The elder cat endured the pats tranquilly for a while, but at length becoming irritated, she took the opportunity to hit he off-spring a blow on the side of the head, which sent the little creature spinning to the other side of the room, where she looked extremely puzzled at what had happened. An irritated human being would have acted in precisely the same manner.—*The Humane Journal.*

Temperance.

Begin with the Children.

The best work that can be done against intemperance is restraining the youth before they become drinkers. It is easier to prevent than to cure an appetite for liquor, and all persons must be made drinkers before they are such People are born teetotalers, and are on the right side till won to wrong. No remedies are too severe for youth's protection, and the state owes every child a manhood without a ruinous appetite. Minors should be forbidden the saloons and when found there should themselves be punished as well as the saloon keepers. Parents who do not protect their children from drunkenness should forfeit their guardianship to a house of correction; and should they give them strong drink before their manjority they should be punished like the saloon keeper. For though a parent claims the right to do as he pleases with his children, the law which restrains him from cruelty or giving them poison, can, on the same principle, restrain him from any other injury. Restraint is needed mainly in early life, when the danger is; for, if one grows to manhood without appetite, he will rarely require it afterwards.—*Chicago Literary Life.*

[This argument is very good as far as it goes; but the question arises; why license the saloon at all if it is such a dangerous trap for youth? It is the state's business to protect the children from drunkenness by abolishing all public resorts, and making the habit of drinking unfashionable and disreputable, in place of selling the privilege to persons to fix up an attractive resort where every art is used to tempt the youth as well as age into the snare of drunkenness. It is absurd for the state to sell a privilege and then make a show of punishing the party for using it. If the state is justified in taking the rum sellers money in the way of license, it is just for the rum seller to take the money of the public to reimburse himself for what he paid into the state treasurry, and to pay him for his labor. The state knows this is the only way he has of getting the money back. The state is a party to the job, and more criminal than the saloon keeper. The majority of the people constitute the state. Every man is in theory a rum seller and a robber of wives and children who votes in favor of a license law to sell liquor. The rum-seller defence to their judgment, and can hardly be adjudged quietly of any wrong.

Entering the store of a prosperous merchant, yesterday, a gentleman, stranger in town, says the Albany *Journal*, expressed surprise at the busy scene that greeted him, and inquired of the proprietor how it was that he was getting more than his share of business in these dull days. The merchant replied: "I attribute the large business I do every Summer to just two things: First, I advertise bargains and keep my store before the public; Second, when the public call I satisfy them by keeping my promises. It cost me $6,000 to learn this lesson, and it has paid me at least $25,000 During three successive summers during the hard years that followed 1873, I ran behind in this store on an average of $2,000 every year. I made up my mind that there was business to do and that I would do it. In the middle of the worst and dullest year we had, when clerks were absent on their vacation and half of the force in the store was idle, I started advertising midsummer bargains, remnants, old stock and so on in every good newspaper in my vicinity. Within a week my store was so full of business that I had to send for every clerk who was away, and I added two extra clerks. That year instead of a loss of $2,000 in the Summer. I made $2,500 besides what I paid for advertising, I have kept it up ever since.

Facetia.

A rich young woman—Syni-Kate.

The silent watchers of the night: Those not wound up.

"Shool and blazes" is but a poor substitute when a man steps on a tack.

The songs of the incarcerated Fish, with which we are frequently treated, are very like a whale

A Harlem man asks ten thousand dollars damages for the loss of three fingers. He must be a pickpocket.

A young mother should not be too anxious to correct her children. She should begin at the bottom.

"I care not who makes the breeches of the family" said a strong-minded wife, "as long as I wear them."

A Staten Island school teacher has just launched a yacht which he has christened "Rattan." It is a sort of birch-back.

Young house-wife: "What miserable little eggs again. You really must tell them, Jane, to let the hens sit on them a little longer."

"You say you know Sallie Jones?" "Yes." "Is she homelier than her sister Mary?" "Yes: there's more of her; she's bigger."

A young lady rebukingly asks: "Which is the worse, to lace tight, or to go tight?" Really, we cannot answer the question. We never laced.

Georgie: "Do you know, Ethel, old Stokes had a perplexity fit the other day?" Ethel: "A perplexity fit? You mean a parallel stroke"

A man may be ever so firm a believer in the theory of evolution, but when he is afflicted with tacks he is not always a believer in the "survival of the sittest."

"Evil encumbers corrupt bananas," is the way a little girl repeated the text. She was quite right, as her little brother's stomach-ache after dinner testified.

"I do think that thirteen is really an unlucky number," said a pert young miss who had just entered her teens; "I am too old for dolls and too young for beaux!"

Wife: "Don't bother me now; untwist your own suspenders; we surely will be late. It's time now for the first dance, and I am now only fully half undressed for the ball."

To be a yachtsman one must own a white flannel suit some brass buttons, a white cap with gold braid and an idea that he owns the earth. It is not necessary to own a yacht.

"Greek? Do I understand Greek?" said a jolly German. "Vell, I shoost can schmile. Yy, ven I vas a leetle boy, I always swim in dot greek inshteadt of dot ribber."

"Boss, hab you got any ob dem confound cavortic pills?" "Yes. Do you want them plain or coated?" "Dunno. I want dem ones what's whitewashed." He got 'em.

"The tendency to do wrong increases towards night," says a well-known clergyman. I think this is very likely to be true, for when Adam ate the forbidden fruit it was near Eve.

"Is the man honest?" asked old Hyson. "Honest as the day is long," was the reply. "Yes—," said old Hyson; "but then he won't do at all. I want him for a night watchman."

DECIDED ACCORDING TO LAW.

Judge Sanford loves a good story, of which his telling this to one of the jury at the recent term of the court is proof.

Meeting a man recently when walking in the streets of Hartford, he was somewhat abruptly but cordially greeted, when the following conversation occurred.

"Don't you know me, Judge?"

"No, sir. I am sorry to say I have not that honor."

"Why, Judge, I was on the jury in Litchfield when the——case was tried that made so much talk."

"I remember the trial very well, and I remember this, that the decision of the jury was simply outrageous."

"Outrageous, Judge—outrageous? What do you mean! I tell you this: we did not care a continental for what you said. We decided the case as we ought—according to law!"

A German paper has collected the following bulls: "After the door was closed, a soft female foot slipped into the room, and with her own hand extinguished the taper." "The chariot of revolution is rolling onward, and gnashing its teeth as it rolls." "The Ladies' Benefit Association has distributed twenty pair of shoes among the poor, which will dry up many a tear." "I was sitting at the table enjoying a cup of coffee when a gentle voice tapped me on the shoulder. I looked around and saw my old friend once more." "The secretary arose in the order of business and announced that he would now read his annual report for the month.

NOTICE OF CONFIRMATION.

H. ARTHUR STUMP, Attorney.

Kaufman Katz and Israel Katz trading as E. Katz and Brother vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $95 43 Dec. 12, 1864, with interest from date of Judgment and $2 35 costs
Kaufman Katz and Israel Katz trading as E. Katz and Brother vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $74 91 Dec. 12, 1864, with interest from date of Judgment and $2 35 costs.
Kaufman Katz and Israel Katz trading as E. Katz and Brother vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $30 65 with interest from date of Judgment and $4 61 costs.
David J. Nesbitt vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $79 68 Nov. 28, 1864, with interest from date of Judgment and $4 61 costs.
James N. McCullough vs Jacob Krauss	Judgment of Condemnation before Joseph W. Abrahams a Justice of the Peace for Cecil county for $21 46 January 13, 1868, with interest from date of Judgment and $4 04 costs

The subscriber having purchased the hereinafter described land of the above Jacob Krauss, at a sale thereof by virtue of five executions issued upon the foregoing Judgments and made on the premises at 10 a. m., May 25, 1885 by John C. Hindman, Constable, hereby gives notice that she intends to apply to the Judges of the Circuit Court for Cecil County, at Elkton on the third Monday in September next for a confirmation of said sale, when and where the said defendant or his creditors, or any other party or parties in interest will have an opportunity of stating their objections if any they have, to the ratification of said sale, and are hereby notified to appear for that purpose. The property consists of all that piece or parcel of land with improvements upon which the subscriber now resides situate lying and being in the 7th election district of Cecil county, in the State of Maryland, on the east side of the public road leading from Rowland's Mill to Kidd's Purchase, being part of a tract of land called "Hickman's Virtue" containing one acre, two roods and twenty square perches of land more or less and being more accurately described in a deed from Robert Montgomery and wife to Jacob Krauss, bearing date the 20th day of April 1857 and recorded in Liber W. H. R., No. 5, folio 96, one of the Land Record Books of Cecil county aforesaid, setting out excepting therefrom 13 square perches of land more or less conveyed by deed dated on the 20th day of March 1881 by said Jacob Krauss and wife to Martha B. Gillespie, and recorded in Liber J. A. D., No. 4, folio 509 one of the Land Record Books of Cecil county aforesaid, to which deeds reference is hereby made for a full description of said property. This property was purchased by the subscriber who was the highest bidder at said sale for $830 00 cash.

MARY A. KRAUSS.

Constable Sale!

By virtue of three writs of fiera facia, issued by Joseph W. Abrahams, one of Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Cecil County: Two, at the suits of Samuel C. Rowland, and one at the suit of the National Bank of Rising Sun, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of G. Oliver Fisher, and to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim, interest, and and estate, at Law and in Equity, of the said G. Oliver Fisher, in and to all that tract, piece or parcel of Land where the said G. Oliver Fisher now resides, situate in the Seventh Election District of Cecil county, near Asbury Church, adjoining the lands of Geo. W. Jackson and Geo. P. Whitaker

CONTAINING NINE ACRES,

more or less, and being the same land which was conveyed to the said G. Oliver Fisher by Joel R. Craig and wife, by deed dated 11th day of January, 1882, and recorded in Liber J. A. D. No. 6, Folio 54, one of the Land Record books of Cecil County afore said.

The improvements consist of a FRAME HOUSE and other outbuildings; and I hereby give notice, that on SATURDAY

5th day of SEPTEMBER, 1885,

on the premises, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, I will sell the said property to the highest bidder, for Cash, to satisfy said writs and costs.

J. C. HINDMAN. Const.

August 21st 1885.

Fire Tax Notice.

H. H. Kimble, Treasurer of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Mutual Insurance Association of Cecil County, will be, Providence permitting, collecting fire tax of 10 cents on the $100, on all property insured in said company, at 4 and 5 per cent. alike, and higher rates in proportion, up to August 14.

On Tuesday, Sept. 1—At College Green from 11 A. M. to 12 M., at Farmington from 1 to 3 o'clock P. M., at Rising Sun from 4 to 5, P. M.

On Wednesday, Sept. 2.—At Colora from 8 to 10, A. M., at Porter's Bridge from 11 A. M. to 12 M. at Oakwood from 2 to 4:30 P. M., at Conowingo from 5 to 8 P. M.

On Thursday, Sept. 3.—At Rowlandville from 8 to 10 P. M., at Liberty Grove from 11 A. M. to 12 M., at Port Deposit, at Smith's Hotel, from 2 to 6 P. M.

On Friday, Sept. 4.—At Wm. Taylor's store, near Whitaker's Mill, from 8 to 10 A. M., at Principio Furnace, (at the store) from 11 A. M. to 12 M., at Woodlawn from 2:30 to 5 P. M.

On Saturday, Sept. 5.—At Principio from 8 to 10:30 A. M., at Bay View from 1:30 to 5 P. M.

If said tax is not paid within 60 days from this date, the property on which it is laid will not be protected until it is paid, and the member liable to be sued with 10 per cent. additional, for collecting it.

Aug. 21, 1885. H. H. Kimble, Treas.

Rising Sun Markets.

[Reported by James Barnes.]

GRAIN AND HAY.

Wheat (red)	$ 85
" No. 2 Del	80
Oats	28
Corn yellow per bush	46
" white " "	48
Hay, Timothy per ton	$ @16
Straw, oats per ton	$ 4.50
" wheat " "	4.50

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

[Reported by E. H. Duffington.]

Potatoes per bush. new	75
Butter per lb	15
Lard " "	8
Eggs per doz	13
Chickens old per lb	9
" young " "	10

Baltimore Markets.

Super Flour	$3.00@3.10
Extra Flour	3.50@4.25
Family Flour	4.33@5.00
White Corn Meal, ℔ 100 lb	1.25
Yellow Corn Chop, " "	1.15@1.15
Fultz Wheat	86@ 91
Long-Berry Wheat	92 @ 95
White Corn	52@ 53
Yellow Corn	53@54
Oats	30@35
Clover Seed, ℔ lb	9@9
Timothy Seed, ℔ bush	1.75@1.90
Potatoes, ℔ bush	35@45
Eggs	12@13
Cecil County Timothy Hay	$19@19
Mixed Hay	$15@17 00
Clover Hay	$12@14
Wheat Straw	$8@9
Oats Straw	$8@9
Rye Straw	$16@17
Wool, unwashed	20@21
Wool, washed	26@28

PHILADELPHIA PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported weekly for The Midland Journal by Evans Bros., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Butter, Poultry, Eggs, Cheese, and all kinds of Country Produce. Thursday, Aug. 27, 1885.

BUTTER.	
Rolls, Penna. "	8 to 10
" Western "	8 to 10
Creamery Prints "	22 to 23
Dairy " "	16 to 18
Common Butter	6 to 8
EGGS.	
Pa. Del. and Md., "Extras," per do.	14 15
Pa. Del. and Md., "Firsts"	13½ to 14
LIVE POULTRY.	
Fowls, straight, nearby—per pound	11 to 12
" mixed, "	9 to 10
Chickens, Spring, heavy	11 to 12
" light	10 to 11
Roosters	6 to 7
Ducks	9 to 10
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP—PER POUND.	
Calves, Delaware and Md., prime	6 to 7
" fair	5 to 5½
" common stock	3 to 4
Sheep, prime	5
" fair	3 to 3½
Lambs, extra, Spring	5½ to 6
" fair	5½ to 5
Live Cattle	5 to 6
Hogs, live (20 lbs. off)	5½ to 6
Pigs, "	4 to 5
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.	
Cabbage, Jersey, per basket	35 to 45
Tomatoes, extra " "	30 to 40
" fair, " "	10 to 20
Bean, round, " "	35 to 40
Apples, new, per bbl	1.25 to 1.50
" " per crate	40 to 50
Peaches, fancy, "	1.25 to 1.50
" " prime, "	50 to 75
" " extra per basket	75 to 1.00
" " prime "	40 to 50
New Potatoes, choice per bbl.	1.50 to 1.75
" fair "	to 1.75
" culls "	to 75
Onions	2.25 to 2.50
Watermelons, extra per 100	12 to 15
" prime "	8.00 to 10 00
" culls "	to 4.00
Cantelopes, per basket	50 to 75
Pears, extra per crate	75 to 90
" common	40 to 60
Grapes, Delaware, per lb	12 to 15
" Ives	4 to 5
" Concords	5 to 6
" Damsons	per qt. 5
HAY AND STRAW—PER TON.	
Timothy, choice	21 00 to 22 00
" fair	18 00 to 20 00
Wheat Straw	8 00 to 6 00
Oat Straw	7 00 to 8 00
SEEDS.	
Timothy, per bushel	1 90 to 2 00
Clover, per pound	9½ to 10
Flax, per bushel	1 35 1 40
WOOL—PER POUND.	
Tub-washed	28 to 30
Unwashed	18
HIDES—PER POUND.	
Hides, Dry	10 to 11
Calf, Salted	12 to 13
Hides, Green, Steer	5½ to 6
" " Cow	5 to 5½
" " Bull	4 to 4½
" Salted Steer	7½ to 8
" " Cow	7
Sheep Skins, per piece	25 to 75
MISCELLANEOUS—PER POUND.	
Lard, city rendered, in tierces	7½ to 8
" country lots, prime	7 to 7½
Tallow, solid	5
" cake	5½

3,000 Tons of Hay,
10,000 Bushels of Grain
Wanted at highest cash market prices.

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
For sale at prices to suit the times.

A. L. DUYCKINCK & CO.,
RISING SUN, MD.
july 11-3m

GREAT VARIETY
SUMMER GOODS
—AT—
T. T. WORRALL'S,
—SUCH AS—
VICTORIA LAWNS,
LINON D'IRELANDE,
BASTITE CLOTHS,
DRESS GINGHAMS,
LAWNS, &C.
Gauze 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-tf

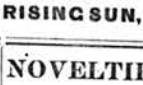
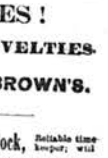
BISSELL CHILLED
PLOW!
Our purpose in presenting this Plow to farmers is to call attention to the fact that we offer to the buyer an improved and perfect Chilled Plow, the Best and Cheapest on the market.
The Hoosier Grain and Fertilizer Drill!
"It has given good satisfaction as a fertilizer, also as 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-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 7-85tf

EMPIRE DRILL

In offering the Empire Force Feed Grain and Fertilizer Drill to the farmers of this county, for the season of 1885, and soliciting their valued orders, 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
There is no liability to bunch grain with our device, as the construction is such that the grain is carried irresistibly to the point of discharge by the feeding cup.
LIGHT DRAFT
The draft 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 binding, the same as wagon wheels.
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 hitherto met with in the distribution of the commercial manures, 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 continually, in a good and workmanlike manner.
For sale by JOSEPH F. FOGLE, Rising Sun, Md.
aug 7tf

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
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 or 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 secured on Special Order at Short Notice.
—Repairing promptly attended to.—
TO FALL TRADE.
National Bone will be offered Low!
All making early engagements will, for Cash or good Note, instrest added, obtain these Goods at Low Figures. Clubs of 50 Tons are offered at Inducements.
—They are in Good Drilling Condition.—
J. A. DAVIS & SON,
Port Deposit, Md.
June 16th, 1885. 9t.

$30, $45, $60, $75 PER MONTH.
The above represent what men in our employ are earning the year round. We need a few more reliable men. OUTFIT FURNISHED FREE to every man who engages with us. For terms address D. F. ATWOOD & CO., Nurserymen, GENEVA, N.Y.