DENTON JOURNAL.

1845. A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND ADVERTISING:—INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS. 1885

VOL. 39. DENTON, MARYLAND: SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1885. NO. 38.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
JUST OPENED AT
DUNNOCK'S STORE.

Mr. Dunnock respectfully invites the people of Denton and vicinity to call and inspect his stock of new goods, and at the same time consider well the extremely low prices at which they are sold. He has very carefully selected his stock of new goods, both as to quality and price, and has made every effort to give satisfaction to those favoring him with a call. He now has a full stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CLOTHING,
GROCERIES, CIGARS & TOBACCO, CANDIES, &C.

A full line of Gents' Neckwear, Shirts, &c., will be kept constantly on hand. Any patronage extended to Mr. Dunnock has been and will be greatly appreciated. Goods cheerfully delivered to any part of the town. ☞Country produce taken in trade at highest prices.

FULL STOCK. LOW PRICES.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS,

BLINDS, etc.,

132 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

BLITHE SPRINGTIME

Has made its advent, and many are the needs of the farmer and his household occasioned thereby.

LADIES—You should not fail to see my stock of new Ginghams, Muslins and handsome Spring Prints, Hosiery, etc., just received. And

GENTLEMEN—Fashionable young men and dudes—can find just what they are looking for in my new stock of Neckwear. There is something to please every one's fancy.

BUILDERS—Who have building in contemplation will please call and get prices of Lumber. I am agent for the well-known firm of W. W. Tunis & Bro., and will supply every thing you need in the building line at bottom figures.

FARMERS—Can do no better anywhere than by using the well-known brands of fertilizers, 'Monarch" and "Union Soluble," for which I am agent. The analyses of these fertilizers are guaranteed.

THOMAS S. KINNAMON,
GOLDSBOROUGH, MD.

ESTABLISHED 1843.

SPORTSMEN, ATTENTION.

Gentlemen in want of a good Breech-Loading or Muzzle-Loading Gun, Rifle, Pistol, Shells, Cartridges, Ammuniton, wholesale and retail, or anything in the shooting line will do well to call and examine the large assortment just received by ALEX. McCOMAS, 22 S. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

GUNS MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRING DONE IN THE BEST MANNER. GOODS SHIPPED C. O. D. AND GUARANTEED.

Williams, Clark & Co.,
NEW YORK CITY,
Manufacturers of High Grade Bone Fertilizers.

PHOSPHATES FOR ALL CROPS
Manufactured at prices to suit.

CHAS. F. SMITH, RIDGELY, MD.,

Agent for the First, Second and Sixth Districts of Caroline county, handles the goods of this well-known firm. Stock always on hand at Ridgely. Analyses guaranteed.
apr11 6m

Maryl'd Steamboat Co

1885 SPRING SCHEDULE. 1885

Choptank River Route.

DAILY EVENING LINE
—BETWEEN—
BALTIMORE & EASTON, OXFORD, CAMBRIDGE, &C.
COMMENCING WITH
TUESDAY, APRIL 21st, 1885,
WEATHER PERMITTING,

The splendid iron steamers IDA and ENOCH PRATT will leave Balto. from Pier 4 Light St., at 9 p. m., as follows: For Easton, Double Mills, Oxford, Clora's Pt., Cambridge, Jamaica Pt. and Medford's, daily except Sunday; for Johnston's and Travers', every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; for Secretary every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday; for Dover Bridge, Towers', Potter's and Denton every Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Returning, for Baltimore leaves daily (except Saturday) Medford's at 1 p. m., Jamaica Point, Cambridge (5 p. m.) Clora's Point, Oxford, Double Mills, and leaves Easton at 9 p. m.; leaves Denton every Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12 o'clock, noon, stopping at Potter's, Towers', Dover Bridge and landings named; leaves Secretary at 3 p. m. every Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday; stops at Travers' and Johnston's every Monday, Wednesday and Friday; arrive in Baltimore at 4 o'clock the following mornings.

Freight taken at very low rates and carefully handled.

HOWARD B. ENSIGN, Pres't.
Office, 98 Light St., Baltimore.
M. Finn, Agent at Denton.

1885. 1885.
CHOPTANK
STEAMBOAT CO.

The People's Line.

Representing the best interests of the people of the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Opposed to any one line having a monopoly of the Choptank River Route.

SCHEDULE:

The steamers of this company will leave Baltimore daily (Sunday excepted) at 9 p. m. from Pier 18 Light Street for Easton, Ferry Wharf, Oxford, rappe, (Kirby's) Cambridge, Chancellor's Point, East New Market, Wright's Wharf and Preston.

Returning from Baltimore

Will leave Choptank Wharf, near Preston, daily at 1 p. m. (Saturday excepted), East New Market at 3 p. m., Cambridge at 5 p. m., Trappe (Kirby's) at 5.15 p. m., Easton at 9 p. m., and Oxford at 10.30 p. m.

☞Fast time and close connections for passengers from Denton, Hillsborough, Greensborough, and all stations on line Delaware & Chesapeake Railway.

By the present schedule of the D. & C. Railway, passengers can take late train at night and connect with steamers of the Choptank Steamboat Company for Baltimore at Oxford, and get home early in the morning on return trip by first train, saving thereby both time and expense.

E. S. JOHNSON, President.
apr25 tf

Chester River Steamboat Company.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Until further notice the new iron Steamer

EMMA A. FORD

Will leave Chestertown every Monday Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock, a. m., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn, Queenstown, and Kent Island.

Returning, will leave Pier 7, Light St. Wharf, at 10 a. m., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for the above landings.

☞Steamer will leave Queenstown for Baltimore at 10 a. m.

The Steamer

Corsica

Will leave Crumpton every Tuesday and Thursday at 3 p. m. and on Saturday at 12 m. for Baltimore, stopping at Spry's, Deep Landing, Round Top, Chestertown, Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck and Centreville via Corsica Creek.

☞Will leave Centreville, (Larrimore's wharf), at 7 o'clock p. m. on Tuesday and at 5 o'clock p. m. on Saturday.

Returning, will leave Baltimore at 11 p. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, making the above landings.

GEO. WARFIELD, President.

Wheeler's Transportation Line.

CHOPTANK RIVER ROUTE.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

After MONDAY, DEC. 22ND, 1884, the

Steamer Chesapeake
Will be withdrawn from Choptank River,
Steamer Minnie Wheeler
Taking her days—leaving Baltimore Tuesdays and Saturdays at 9 o'clock, p. m., for the following landings: Trappe, Chancellor's Pt., Secretary Creek, Clark's, Wright's elf ord's, Hog Island, Dover Bridge, Kingston, Ganey's, Potter's Landing, Reese's, Coward's Pt., Covey's and Hillsborough.

Returning, will leave Hillsborough Mondays and Thursdays at 8 o'clock, a. m., Potter's Landing, 11.30 o'clock, Medford's, 3 p. m., Secretary Creek, 5 p. m., Trappe, 7.30 p. m.

☞Freight received Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays until 6 p. m.

AGENTS WANTED

To sell the finest Fruit and Ornamental Nursery Stock. Terms liberal. Situations permanent. ☞Write for terms. GLEN BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. [2 21 3m

JOSHUA W. BRYANT. URIE TOWNSEND.
BRYANT & TOWNSEND,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
DENTON, MD.
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PHILIP W. DOWNES. M. S. MUTCHLER
DOWNES & MUTCHLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and adjoining counties.

W. A. STEWART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MARYLAND.
Money to loan in large or small sums at 6 per cent. on good farms or town property. Claims collected, titles examined, conveyancing, &c. [may2 85

GEORGE M. RUSSUM. HENRY R. LEWIS.
RUSSUM & LEWIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne counties. [4-4-85]

OSWALD W. TILGHMAN,
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HENRY IRWIN & SON,
AUCTIONEERS,
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EUROPEAN HOTEL,
VAN AUSDALL & DOWDEN, PROP'S
(SUCCESSORS TO T. B. MERRITT)
COR. FRENCH AND FRONT STS.,
(Near Railroad Depot)
Wilmington, Delaware.
RATES—$2 PER DAY.
First-class in all its appointments.
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BRICK HOTEL,
DENTON, MD.
JOHN H. VAN GESEL,
Proprietor.

A COMPLETE LIVERY STABLE IS attached to the Hotel. Single or double teams furnished on very reasonable terms when desired.
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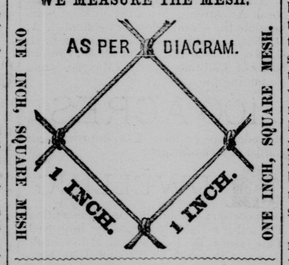
J. S. JOHNSON & CO.,
61 South St., Baltimore, Md.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
TWINES AND NETTING,
IMPORTERS AND
Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in Gilling Thread, Fishing Tackle, Woodenware, Brooms, Brushes, Baskets, &c.
☞Nets and Seines of all descriptions made to order.

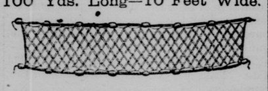
NETTING, FOR SEINES and POUNDS

WE MEASURE THE MESH.



Parties ordering Netting or Seines will give length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

100 Yds. Long—10 Feet Wide.



We would make the webbing 150 yards long, 15 feet deep when stretched the same as a rope, that is the mesh stretched as per diagram

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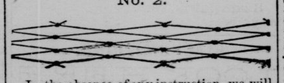

In the absence of any instruction, we will make as above. In ordering give full description of what you want; leave nothing to be guessed at.

Parties unknown to us ordering goods, will be required to remit us one-third the value before we ship them, the balance to be paid on delivery.

☞Send for Price List.

BALTIMORE TWINE AND NET CO
Wm. J. Hooper & Son,
No. 6 S. CALVERT ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Mention this paper. [nov8 '84 1y

FOR SALE.

A house and six acres of land; terms reasonable. Inquire at THIS OFFICE.

The Stranger's Grave.

He sleeps within a nameless grave
Where Spring's luxuriant blossoms wave
For Summer's reign is nigh.
The solitude around his tomb
Is beautiful as Eden's bloom
Ere beauty learned to die.

Her fairest and most fragrant flowers
Kind May in bright profusion showers
Upon that lovely spot,
Where the sick heart and weary head
Rest in their last, narrow bed,
Forgetting and forgot.
No drooping mourners kneel beside
That lonely grave at even-tide
And bathe it with their tears;
But oft the balmy dews of night
Lave it in pity when the light
Of kindling stars appears.

No loved ones breathed the holy prayer,
But Nature's incense fills the air
And seeks the distant sky.
The artless hymn the song-bird sings,
The dreamy hum of insect wings
Are prayers that never die.

KATIE NORTH'S ELOPEMENT.

BY HOMER WHITE.

Katie North was an angel, but flying, like Icarus, too near the sun, her fragile wings melted away from her shoulders and she gravitated earthward. No other supposition to account for her appearance here below would satisfy the beholder, unless it were one involving the nebula theory. She seemed impalpable, intangible; there was nothing gross, nothing "of the earth, earthly." Her light feet scarce touched the ground, and she seemed to float along—an airy, unsubstantial mass of curls, smiles and white muslin. Her eyes retained the color caught in heaven—cloudless sapphire. Her hair was painted with the golden sunset; each instant changing to some new shade still more beautiful than the last. But withal, Katie had some human attributes. She had an imperious little will of her own, because she had never been thwarted. Caressed and petted by her doting father from babyhood up, she had never known restraint or endured the pain of having a wish ungratified. A grieved look on her sunny face had ever been potent to banish parental frowns, and she had lived on through the summer of childhood, the happy, careless songbird that fears not or knows not the coming of winter.

In one other respect Kate manifested a very human tendency. She had a great admiration for handsome young fellows with glossy moustaches; an admiration which gave her father some uneasiness, for he was anxious to have his daughter comfortably married, and occupying a respectable position in society; and he knew that, as a rule, handsome young men are not so well-to-do, so "solid" as uglier and older men. This rule can only be accounted for by the great law of compensation. Beauty, genius and wealth are seldom united in the same person. Every blessing has its offset; every charm is matched by some unpleasant quality or condition. Youth and poverty, age and wealth, beauty and simplicity, genius and ugliness, are oftenest paired with each other.

Mr. North had taken note of his daughter's unworldly disposition, her uncalculating nature, her preference for youth, beauty and rags, (metaphorically speaking), to age, ugliness and wealth, and it troubled him not a little. He loved Katie and could not command her, while wise counsel as to good matches, with allusions to certain middle-aged and "solid" men, was thrown away away on her. She could not understand and was obstinate. Knowing nothing of the intricate machinery by which greenbacks are manufactured, nor of the trouble and application necessary to success in business, she imagined that money was one of the most plentiful things in the world, and agreeable qualities the most scarce. She continued to throw her smiles away upon handsome young men, and to pout her pretty lips at the heavy suitors introduced by her father. In this dilemma pater familias determined to resort to strategy.

The son of an old friend had lately returned from Europe. He was wealthy, intelligent, distinguished-looking, and of polished manner, and Mr. North set his heart upon having him for a son-in-law. He knew that Katie could have but two objections to this lover: he was over thirty and wealthy. To remove one of these objections, Mr. North resolved that Arthur Langdon should play the part of a "poor young man," while he would enact the purse-proud, indignant parent. It was almost certain, in such a case, that Katie would fall desperately in love with her father's choice, if she could overlook his advanced age. Mr. Langdon, therefore, was invited to the house, and prevailed upon, as a joke, to appear before Katie as one of her father's clerks.

At dinner time that day, Mr. North informed Katie that one of his clerks would call upon him in the evening in relation to business, and that he preferred she would absent herself from the parlor on that occasion. "He is what you school girls would call a fascinating man, and I have no desire that my daughter should be fascinated by a poor, beggarly clerk!"

And Mr. North rose very grandly, turned away in order that Katie might not see the twinkle in his eye, which her rebellious pout had brought there. Miss Katie had intended to visit a dear friend that evening, but now she determined to postpone the visit in order to catch a glimpse of this dangerous clerk.

That evening Mr. Langdon came. Katie saw him as he ascended the steps, and was pleased with his appearance, and determined to see more of him. He was ushered into the parlor, and was soon engaged in a pleasant conversation, when the door suddenly opened and the dutiful daughter entered as if unconscious of the presence of a stranger. When she saw Mr. Langdon she started as though she would retreat, but her father called her in and introduced her in a stiff, ungracious manner to his guest:

"My daughter, Mr. Langdon," and then sat down, as if annoyed at the interruption.

Katie bowed and took a seat.

Langdon, startled by such a vision of loveliness, was dumb for a moment, then rising gracefully he made his most elaborate salaam, and, in spite of the old gentleman's mock frowns, was soon engaged in a sparkling interchange of thought with the fair daughter. Arthur was as agreeable as he knew how to be, and Katie was charmed with him, as she had predetermined to be. All went merry as a marriage bell, until Mr. North thinking matters had gone far enough for a favorable impression, hemmed and hawed, consulted his watch, and finally remarked:

"Mr. Langdon and I have much to say to each other. Katie, have you ordered breakfast?"

Langdon looked sad. Katie pouted; but she took the hint and withdrew. The fascinating clerk held the door for her, and as he bade her good-evening, he gave her a look which haunted her dreams.

Katie was smitten, and Langdon was no less so. The old gentleman's talk about business seemed very insipid, and Arthur soon took his leave. His calls were very frequent after that, and while Katie wondered why her fatner should tolerate his presence, she became more and more entangled in the silken meshes of love. Langdon finally declared the state of his feelings to Mr. North and requested him to become his father-in-law. His suit was gladly accepted but he was told that his success depended upon his maintaining the character of a remarkable genius in romantic poverty. He accepted the situation, and went many times to see Katie when her father was out. They soon plighted undying faith to each other. Langdon painted the picture of a pretty cottage, where love should be the household deity, in colors as bright as Claude Melnotte employed to decorate his castle by the lake of Como, and Katie vowed to wed with him and no other, with or without parental consent or blessing.

But how was the matter to be broached to the stern father? Arthur shrank from the insulting answer anticipated, and Katie, while she feared, clung closer to her adored one. Their anxiety on this point was destined to be relieved in a very disagreeable manner. One evening, as they were sitting in rather close proximity in the parlor, the door suddenly opened; and in stalked the cruel parent with most furious mien.

"What means this?" he cried, savagely frowning.

"It means that I love—"

"Fiddlesticks!"

"No, sir; your daughter."

"Really, Mr. Langdon, you are modest; I had not expected this honor. The high alliance you proffer is duly appreciated; but allow me to bid you good night."

"My poverty is a crime in your eyes, but your daughter has a noble vision," said Arthur, striking a dramatic attitude. "I understand you, sir, and will take my departure." So saying, he seized Katie's hand for a moment, and darted from the house. Katie was sent crying to bed, and more deeply in love with her beloved Arthur than ever. The next day she received a note through a confidential channel, appointing an interview. Loving, but disobedient, Miss Katie met him as desired, and they had many similar stolen interviews afterward, until at last it was agreed that they would elope, and trust to receive papa's forgiveness when all was over. Arthur said he could take her to his aunt's house, where the ceremony could be performed, and so the time was appointed and everything arranged.

That day Katie was more than ever tender to her old father, who seemed in extremely good humor. She penned a penitential note and left it on his table, and, as evening approached, she arrayed herself, and, tearful and trembling, hastened to the rendezvous. Arthur was there with a carriage, in which he placed her, and she was whirled rapidly away. They stopped in front of a splendid mansion, which was brilliantly illuminated as if for some great occasion. Into this Arthur led her, half bewildered, and presented her to an elegant lady, his aunt, who took her up stairs to a private room, and, calming her fears, decked her for her bridal.

When all was ready, Arthur led her into the parlor, where was the clergyman and a small company, at which the bride scarcely glanced. The marriage service was soon ended and Katie felt herself receiving innumerable kisses and good wishes, and then she felt her father's hand, and heard her father's voice, and saw her father's smiling face.

"Well, Katie, you have married your choice in spite of your father; but I forgive you, and give you my blessing."

"My dear little wife, can you not welcome your father to our new home?" laughed Arthur.

"Our home!" said Katie, completely bewildered. "I thought—"

"You thought," interrupted her father, laughing heartily, "that it was a small cottage with a leaky roof, but it all ends happily, after all, like a shilling novel. The poor young lover has not been left a large fortune by a rich East India uncle, but he has a fortune of his own, which is just as well."

"Forgive me, Kate, for this deception, and it shall be the last," pleaded Arthur. "This is my house, and you are its mistress. I am not poor, but I hope you will love me as well as if I were."

Katie wisely concluded to forgive her father and husband the deception they had practiced, and finally she became as happy a woman as the unfortunate wife of a wealthy man can reasonably hope to be.

Bits About Weddings.

Joining the right hands in the wedding ceremony was customary in Assyria and Persia, and the bridal veil was worn in Greece and Rome. The Bible does not mention wedding rings, but it describes the giving of them as pledges of honor and affection Pharoah gave Joseph a ring when he set him over the land of Egypt, and the prodigal was given a ring upon his return to his father. Legends relate that Joseph espoused Mary with a ring in which was set an amethyst, and of course this precious relic was found (by a miracle) and performed many wonderful cures, for the benefit of mankind and the treasury of the church.

The young Roman sent the maiden his family had selected to become his wife a ring in token of his fidelity. Gold was the usual material, but in the time of Pliny, iron rings set with adamant were used to denote the durability of the contract. As now, this ring was worn on the fourth finger of the left hand. It was not always plain, but often bore a device, as a key to denote the authority and responsibility of a wife in her husband's house.

The diamond was much esteemed as a wedding ring in Italy during the 15th and 16th centuries, for that gem was believed to have a mysterious power of maintaining happiness between husband and wife. Silver rings, invalid with Niello, were also used.

Gemmed rings were in fashion forty or fifty or sixty years ago. Two and sometimes three or four delicate rings were hinged or linked together, and bore upon the top when closed clasped hands or a heart, embelm of love and fidelity. Mottoes or posies were engraved on the inside of these rings. The prettiest one I ever saw read, "Endless and pure be our love." The Anglo-Saxons used these gemmed rings, and they in turn borrowed them, but history is silent on this point.

The wedding ring has been worn upon the thumb, and upon the right hand. But the women of all nations have been as busy as bees, and with spinning and weaving to occupy their fingers, it is easy to see why even a princess should put her prized wedding ring upon the hand and finger which would keep it the safest. The fancy that a vein or nerve runs directly from the fourth finger of the left hand to the heart, is very ancient, and no doubt helped to make it the bearer of the wedding ring, and there was in the early days of the church a curious custom of recognizing the Trinity, by placing the ring on the first finger or thumb for the Father, on the second finger for the Son, and on the third finger for the Holy Ghost. Then it was placed upon the fourth finger from which loving and superstitious wives never removed it.

Scholars are fond of telling us that the wedding ring meant the subjection of the wife, and the placing it upon the left hand meant more subjection. But in the past the subjection of women has needed no sign to emphasize it. It was an accepted and expected fact, and perhaps a condition of safety.

In the middle ages, the wedding ring was blessed or hallowed by the officiating priest, and the form used seems to me very beautiful: "Hallow Thou, Lord, this ring, which we bless in Thy peace, and continue in Thy will, and live, and grow, and wax old in Thy love, and be multiplied with length of days. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord."

The service of the Church of England, compels the use of a ring, and an odd story is told of two paupers, who too poor to buy a ring, were securely married by means of a curtain ring, supplied by the sympathetic clerk. Two rings are used in modern Greece. A gold one for the bridegroom, and a silver one for the bride. The inferior metal remarks the inferiority of the wife, say the antiquarians again, but it seems to me rather a survival of the old worship of the sun and moon. The ring fell under the displeasure of the Puritans, as did all signs and symbols used by Rome, and during the Commonwealth, they tried to abolish it with Christmas and Easter observances, but the descendants of those Puritans wear engagement or betrothal rings, if not a wedding ring.

When a marriage between patrician families was celebrated in ancient Rome, a loaf of bread, made of wheat and barley, was solemnly tasted by the bride and bridegroom before the priest of Jove and ten Roman citizens as witnesses. Children of marriages in which this ceremony was observed were entitled to certain privileges and offices, for this was the highest and most sacred rite of marriage. Dainty and sweet as it is, the bride-cake is the modern representative of that wheat and barley bread. Whence the Romans derived the custom, is not known, but it came no doubt from Asia. Dreaming upon wedding-cake is an old English custom.

In Greece, the bride rode to her husband's house in a litter, seated between the bridegroom and his friend—the best man. In Rome two boys led the bride, but her attendant was a married woman whose duty it was to lead the newly married pair to the altar of the family gods. In the time of the Anglo-Saxons the bride was led by a matron, and followed by a company of young girls, who were called the bridesmaids. From them the custom has descended to us.—Demorest's Monthly.

To Cook a Husband.

Miss Corson said at the Baltimore cooking school that a Baltimore lady had written a recipe for "cooking husbands so as to make them tender and good." It is as follows: "A good many husbands are utterly spoiled by mismanagement. Some woman go about it as if their husbands were bladders, and blew them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water; others let them freeze by their carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a stew by irritating ways and words. Others roast them. Some keep them in pickle all their lives. It cannot be supposed that any husband will be tender and good managed in this way, but they are really delicious when properly treated. In selecting your husband you should not be guided by the silvery appearance, as in buying mackerel, nor by the golden tint, as if you wanted salmon. Be sure to select him yourself, as tastes differ. Do not go to market for him, as the best are always brought to your door. It is far better to have none unless you will patiently learn how to cook him. A preserving kettle of the finest porcelain is best, but if you have nothing but an earthenware pipkin, it will do with care. See that the linen in which you wrap him is nicely washed and mended, with the required number of buttons and strings tightly sewed on. Tie him in the kettle by a strong silk cord called comfort, as the one called duty is apt to be weak. They are apt to fly out of the kettle and be burned and crusty on the edges, since like crabs and lobsters you have to cook them while alive. Make a clear steady fire out of love, neatness and cheerfulness. Set him as near this as seems to agree with him. If he sputters and fizzes, do not be anxious; some husbands do this till they are quite done. Add a little sugar in the form of what confectioners call kisses, but no vinegar or pepper on any account. A little spice improves them, but it must be used with judgment. Do not stick any sharp instrument into him to see if he is becoming tender. Stir him gently, watching the while lest he lie too flat and close to the kettle and so become useless. You cannot fail to know when he is done. If thus treated you will find him very digestible, agreeing nicely with you and the children, and he will keep as long as you want, unless you become careless and set him in too cold a place.

He Understood Horse-Trading.

"They tell a good joke in Wicomico county on a cousin of Gath's," said an Eastern Shore politician at Barnum's last night. "His name is Jeptha Pusey, called 'Jep' for short. Jep had a pretty fine horse during the war. He owed some one a bill of $100, and the creditor had an attachment issued against Jep's horse. One fine Saturday Jep cantered into Salisbury on his nag and dismounted near Humphrey's Mills. Constable John Vincent served the attachment and took the horse. Jep was a man of resources, however, and soon arranged with the constable to remain with him and let him trade horses with the countrymen, as he thought he could manage to make the amount of the claim during the day. Well, gentlemen, by sundown Jep had traded a number of times, secured enough boot to pay off the claim, and went home on the same horse he started trading with, and had $30 to the fore. That horse-trading episode is still fresh in the minds of our horse-traders, and is likely to be handed down to posterity as one of the keenest transactions ever known in the county."

After Death.

'Twas in that other land across
The seas of death they met again;
Their features wore a sign of loss,
And gleams of unextinguished pain.

"And do we meet again," he said,
"In this strange, spirit-peopled space;
This long-imagined land of shade,
Still with thy Eastern pride of face?"

"Alas! I suffered much," she said,
"I loved, but could not speak for fear;
I did not dream that thou wert dead:
Good-by; I cannot linger here."

He saw her pass, and wild and rife
Ran olden memories in his heart;
The pride that severed them in life
Still kept them in that place apart.

—Joseph Dana Miller.

A practical dairyman says that butter packed direct from the churn will keep but a short time.

The tailor presses his suit, and the shoemaker lays his awl at her feet.

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