FERMS.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER AN-NUM, IN ADVANCE, OR TWO DOLLARS, if not paid within ONE MONTH of the time of subscribing, or renewal of subscription. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months. A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered a new engagement. These terms will be strictly adhered to.

A Family Newspaper Devoted to General Intelligence, Agriculture, Advertising, &c., --- Independent on all Subjects.

DENTON, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1875.

NO. 36.

ROBE. J. JUMP. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, DENTON, MD.

Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbet W.M. S. RIDGELY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

DENTON, MD. Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne's counties.

GOLDSBOROUGH & ROBERTS ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

CEO. M. RUSSUM.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.

-- 0---Can be found at his office adjoining T. E. Heather, opposite the Court House.

CHAS. H. GIBSON, Attorney-at-Law. (OFFICE OPPOSITE THE M. P. CHURCH.)

EASTON, MD.

CHAS. E. SHANAHAN, Attorney-at-Law.

EASTON, MD. Will practice in the Courts of Talbot, Caroline and adjoining counties. Especial attention to ollection of claims, Sale of Real Estate, &c.

TH. W. H. DOWNES, Offers his professional services to the citizens of | Who've lost this shower by usin' their friends Deuton and vicinity. Cau be found at all hours in | As sort o' moral umbrellas.

professionally engaged. Teeth extracted without pain. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

A CARD.

T)R. E. E. ATKINSON, having removed times when not professionally engaged [dec5-tf.

STACE ROUTE.

12 to Ridgely, I am now prepared to accommo-

HENRY IRWIN. AUCTIONER.

merit a liberal share of public patronage.
sep26-y.

J. H. COULBOURN.

DENTON, MD. Caroline and adjoining counties. He flatters him- and the full-orbed moon, rising from self, if employed, that he can give entire satisfac- the waves, cast a halo of glory about Can you recollect that?"

ESMA LOWE, AUCTIONEER,

DENTON, MARYLAND. pared to call sales at auction in Caroline coun-

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

COULD, DUKES & CO. No. 102 Light Street Wharf, Balt.

Consignments of Grain, Wool, Fruits, &c., respectfully solicited.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

Farmers and Grangers.

WM. N. CALVERT & CO,

89 SOUTH STREET,

he proceeds promptly remitted.
Give us a trial to prove that your interest can be Yours truly, WM. N. CALVERT & CO.

CHEAP

BOOTS & SHOES.

THE undersigned would call the attention of the public to his supply of BOOTS & SHOES,

Denton. His stock comprises a supply for both swered, for the first time exhibiting any the Hawkhurst closet. CHEAP FOR CASH.

Of his own manufecture he can say with confidence none can be found superior to it. His workmen are pairing done promptly and satisfactorily. The nage of an impartial public is respectfully so-

WM. T. SHEWBROOKS.

Why what's the use o' livin'?" And that's what I say to my wife, says I, There's Brown, the mis'rable sinner. He'd sooner a beggar would starve than give A cent toward buyin' a dinner. I tell you our minister's prime, he is, But I couldn't quite determine,

The minister said last night, says he,

If your life an't nothin' to other folks,

VOL. 27.

"Don't be afraid of givin"

When I heard him a givin' it right and left, Just who was hit by his sermon. WM. G. ROBERTS Of course there couldn't be no mistake When he talked of long winded prayin' For Peters and Johnson they sot and scowled At every word he was sayin'.

And the minister he went on to say, Will practice in Talbet. Queen Anue's, Caro-"There's various kinds o' cheatin'," And religion's as good for every day As it is to bring to meetin'. I don't think much of a man that gives The Lord Amens at my preachin', And spends his time the followin' week In cheatin' and overreachin'."

> I guess that dose was bitter enough For a man like Jones to swaller; But I noticed he didn't open his mouth, Not once, after that to holler. Hurrah, says I, for the minister-Of course I said it quiet-Give us some more of this open talk; It's very refreshing diet.

The minister hit 'em every time; And when he spoke of fashion, And a-riggin' out in bows and things, As woman's rulin' passion, As a coming to church to see the styles, I couldn't help a winkin' And a nudgin' my wife; and, says I, "That's you," And I guess it sot her thinkin'.

Says I to myself, that sermon's pat; But man is a queer creation; And I am much afraid that most o' the folks Won't take the application. Now if he had said a word about My personal mode o' sinnin', I'd have gone to work to right myself, And not set here a grinnin'.

Just then the minister says, says he, DENTON, MD "And now I've come to the fellers the rear room of Col. R. C. Carter's office, unless Go home," says he "and find your faults, Instead of huntin' your brothers'; Go home," he says, "and wear the coats

> My wife she nudged, and Brown he winked, And there was lots o' smilin', And lots o' lookin' at our pew; It sot my blood a bilin'. Says I to myself, our minister Is gittin' a little bitter; I'll tell him when meetin's out, that I

You've tried to fit for others."

TWO NIGHT

Ain't at all that kind of a critter.

BY CAPT. CHARLES HOW CHAPTER I. NIGHT THE EIRST.

A bright light shown in one of the upper windows of the old but magnificent Hawkhust house that crowned a delightful eminence, not far from the banks of the Potomac. It was a bewitching night in the early part of May, [de+21-y | the old colonial estate that intensely "Yes," and then the coachman re- mirror, dressing for the great event, shut the door after her.

The room so brilliantly lighted was occupied by three persons. A truly handsome man, holding a

a rich cradle, wherein was pillowed the this city. Don't tell Harriet that you hand, I say, while he dressed for the For a long time the conflict raged, ficient life. cherubic face of a gently slumbering are writing to me." babe. There was a tear in the man's blue eye, and the woman proudly beauful, watched him with a triumphant

"I do not want to disturb the child Harriet; but I must kiss her," he said, in a tone of fatherly affection, glancing Buy and Sell Exclusively on Com- up at the woman. "You know I am not to see her for one year."

> "Yes, kiss her Casper," the woman answered, in a cold, mechanical way. "If she wakes, why, she can go to sleep again."

the lips parted to whisper one word:

The man started, with a smile, and Flour, Grain, Lumber and General held his ear near the mouth of the babe. he ascending to the qurarter deck, and bert's lips. "Why, girl, I have a pa-Commission Merchants, and runor and from his pocket he drew a legal- had given to the winds a report that doubles the most joys and divides the most how sweetly she spoke it! Why, the and moved down the river. C. B. Jones, Salesman, formerly of the firm the lids have met again. She sleeps at once a distant light, solitary and Granted this day, the third of Septem- hour of eleven and as a clock in the dis- tention. like an angel."

lady started, and said:

"So soon? It is cruel to tear me rinde, while I am away!" Tell me that you will teach her to pray below.

degree of tenderness. "She shall not Let our story tell. forget you during your absence."

"I can go with some heart,' he said. "Come, Harriet, Clorinde will not waken. We will go down to the coach." The brilliant season at Surf City was The young man turned from the glass. A low cry of intense horror fell from of the room he turned, and cast one song ruled the giddy hours. The var- he said sharply, "I wish you would re- A man with a haggard countenance The stand, Maine.

Terms free longing, lingering look upon the child, ious cities had poured their armies of tire. We are not man and wife any stood in the doorway, holding an appathand, Maine.

Identity drowned child in his arms.

JOHN JANKINS' SERMON. "God keep her," as he closed the door, and hearts and distributed greeted a coach before the front door. who Viva Thorndyke was.

glistened a tear. The master was going away.

said the man, releasing his wife. "I elaborate. She was a queenly brunette, the girl's words. Harriet, my wife!"

the ceachman turned from the sanctity Men knelt at her feet before she had England, and after mourning two brief She isn't dead. She is going to live for region marked advantages. of the scene, and drew his sleeve across graced the fashionable cotenes of Surf years, Harriet Hawkhurst went South, me, and for Harriet, too, if she wishes it.' Land is held at moderate figures, and his moistened eyes.

kisses, and at last his arms loosened maelstrom of a woman's heart.

the door. and shouted:

"Farewell!" The wife responded in an impassion- ors of a noble college on his brow, he ped from her lips, he said: He closed the carriage window, and glare of the beautiful charmer. He saw never prove it." settled back among the cushions with a men kneeling to her, but kept aloof.

broke the stillness.

The master alighted, and found him- to intense excitement. self on a bustling wharf. Numerous It would be the fete of the season, and heart again, and destroy the paper you bert burned the decree of divorce, and insula is one day destined to become one gasoline lamps lit up the scene, and he Vivia sent forth invitations with a dis- have obtained. Your father is near took Louise back to his heart. His of the finest agricultural and manufacsaw the smoke stacks of several stately crimination that stamped her a shrewd death's river, and he will forgive. I father never talked of a 'low born wife,' turing districts in the land. Factories

peated the directions correctly. "Tell me all about the old place- receive it.

want paper and envelopes, go to Mr. months. Boyden, my old book-store friend, in He thought himself sure of Viva's mental battle of his life.

Astonishment gleamed in the dar-

and keep me posted about Cloride."

"De bressed little angel!" "Yes. she's an angel, George. Don't when his eye fell up let harm come to her."

Casper Hawkhurst stood like a man in have disobeyed." With a sigh which the lady heard, the man turned to the cradle again, the disconnected way, the man turned to the cradle again, the disconnected way, the di and imprinted a kiss on the infant lips.
Slowly the pink eyelids opened, and lock of a hardsome river beat.

The desk of a hardsome river beat.

The best journalism—printing the true and the beautiful only, on memotime to the clause again, and when it had entirely disappeared, in a voice sweetly true and the beautiful only, on memotime to the clause again, and when it had entirely disappeared, in a voice sweetly true and the beautiful only, on memotime to the clause again, and when it had entirely disappeared, in a voice sweetly the pink eyelids opened, and lock of a hardsome river beat. deck of a handsome river boat.

He proceeded directly to the captain's you. I am your wife."

alone, appeared to the steamer's right. ber, 1867." He was gazing in silence on the oc- Casper Hawkhurst rose, and facing The girl held her breath while he read there was a pause in the dance, and the of peace with one's own conscience. cupant of the cradle, and tears were the beacon, reverently doffed his hat. and when he had finished she put forth hum of voices took the place of music. The best engineering—building a for oysters has exceeded the supply losing their pearly selves among the "I am going far from them," he her hand. long hairs of his mustache, when the murmured. "I am going to England "Let me see it."

for papa—that you will not let her forget | He had asked God to bless his child, have an engagement." "I promise, Casper," the lady an- wife. Perhaps there was a skeleton in movement toward the door.

CHAPTER II.

NIGHT THE SECOND.

with the gentlenes of a devoted father. crowned trump cards mitu great eclat. the woman who has accomplished my accusing eyes fixed on Vivia, and then He held his wife near his heart as he Viva Thorndyke was the asknowl- social ruin. Humphrey Gilbert, lead he advanced. descended the broad stair, and the twain edged belle of the resort, and let us see Vivia Thorndyke aside to-night, and "Harriet," he said, "I have brought

concerning it, and nobody questioned fainting form in your arms."

of silence was shut in by the curtains. "When I am calm enough toact ration- me?"

a grand ball to take place in the spaci- | hood?" "De ribber, sah!" was the darkey's ous parlors of the splendid hotel which reply, and the black hand opened the she had honored with her presence, and

recovering from his bewil- ball disappointed many, It came to back."

"Yes, massa, but not berry good." comfiture of the others, and he had you nothing. Go, Louise."

ing startled him, and without turning his shoulders. left the room. "No, don't tell her anything about from the glass, he bade the visitor enter. Below, he entered a carriage and was it, George," the master continued.— The door opened slowly, and a young driven to the brilliantly lighted parlors "She need not know. But tell me who girl, plainly and neatly clad, glided of the grand hotel. comes to the house-don't forget this, into the room. There was a beautiful sadness on her face, and a paleness | Within the spacious saloons mirth | temperance. came to Humphrey Gilbert's cheeks and beauty ruled supreme; without, the

"Louisa, I told y

-love. "I cannot leave you. I love ornament to the occasion, for he was ry's tablet.

office, and registered his name. Then "Wife!" and a smile came to Gil- Lord Dundreary. "Papa! I wish she would say the on the hurricane deck he threw him- per here that gives the lie to your words, val for Vivia's affections, and rumor intense desire in his voice. "Harriet, By and by the boat left her moorings, looking document. "Here it is," and Herbert Dashtonville would soon lead then he read, Decree of divorce between the beauty to the altar. child must have been dreaming. See! The city was soon left behind, and Humphrey Gilbert and Louisa. Gilbert. The watches of the gentlemen told the of the lacerating rocks of personal con- winters for years to these dredgers who

"Humphrey Gilbert, a woman has opened unceremoniously.

call her mother."

He turned away, but on the threshold at its height, and wine, flirtation, dance "What are you talking about, Louise? her lips.

by a colored coachman, on whose cheek she had refused to enlighten anybody her husband is alive, and catch her the ball staggered back insensible.

could not part with them unmoved. whose sea of raven hair was all her "You will not dub it thus ere long," pale faces. You can tell them to-morrow, Harriet, own, whose form was sylph-like, whose continued the discarded wife. "Listen, "I want to place the child in the within convenient reach, and the great and say good-bye to each and all for eyes looked, for all the world, like Cleo- Humphrey Gilbert. Seven years ago mother's arms," he said firmly, half reconsumption for drying and canning me. Kiss Clorinde when you go back patra's, who possessed Marie Antoin- Casper Hawkhurst left his wife and vengefully. "She is my wife; this little purposes, coupled with the peculiar to the house, and if she cries for papa, ette's lips, and Medicis hand. She child and sailed to England. Several girl is ours—our Clorinde. She ran off adaptation of the soil to such fruit as tell her that I will come back soon. had seen fit to tell her admirers that letters reached his wife from London, from her keeper to-night, and the tide peaches, strawberries, blackberries, she was alone in the world, with plenty and then all correspondence ceased.— caught her. But the waves flung her raspberries, and such vegetables as as-Then he drew her to his bosom, and of money, heart and fancy free.

No tidings of the husband came from back to shore, and I found her there.—

paragus, sweet corn, &c., give to this City a week, and she had dsmissed all, taking with her her only child, a little They did not molest him further.— the prices obtained for products of the Again and again the radiant brow of with a smile that increased their adora- daughter aged three years. What kind The belle opened her eyes, and found character named are very remunerative.

beautiful woman was covered with tion, and drew them deeper into the of a life she led in the South I do not herself alone with husband and child. know. Suddenly she made her appear- "Casper, tell me," she murmured, "I ments offered to industrious men of about her. Then he stepped into the She said, teo, that she lved in the ance here. Her child preceded her a have sinned—inasmuch that I have been small means in this paradise of fruit coach, and with his own hands shut South, and vaguely hinted that her few pays, and is well cared for. Her ashamed to own Clorinde. In all my growers than in the far West. What home was not far from New Orleans. visits to its abode are secret ones, and ambitions, I am a wife still." The slave climbed into the box, and She had the voluptuousness of a South- she is living a lie to you and to the He told her then, with a glance at Nebraska will pay for a small farm on, spoke in a tremulous voice to the bays. ern beauty; her heart seemed fire itself. World. She thinks herself a widow; you seven years before, he found his parent's ready to be worked, and with good and

Humphrey Gilbert, and with the hon- ing, and when the last word had drop- almost deprived him of reason. But a en yoice, which affected him strangely. came to Surf City, to be blinded by the "This is terrible, Louise; but you can in success, and he was a man again.

"Go on, George! What are you and tell her of the beatings of my heart." true. You must be mistaken." stopping for!" were the words that At last Vivia Thorndyke announced "Did you ever catch me in a false- world.

"Humphrey Gilbert, turn from Har- I know that Clorinde is budding into facilities as these, immigration to Marythe dwellers by the sea were thrown in- riet Hawkhurst;" and pleadingly the beautiful womanhood beside the gentle land can never be checked. girl crept forward, "Take me to your Potomac. I know that Humphrey Gil- "Everything indicates that this Penwoman, and added new laurels to her will prove myself worthy of you. I will for she proved an angel at his death and mills are increasing in number each looks like leaving home," he seashore notoriety. The night of the smooth his path to the grave. Take me bed, and he blessed the union ere he year, while the influx of people is great-

he tuined to the close carriages de reu the pleasure- belle rose before the young man, and he returned to England.

seekers on the steps of the Grand City. gently repulsed the pleading girl. leaf in his-"George, you can write." dyke had smiled upon him, to the dis- The story you have coined will avail closet.

believed, while he stood before the oval room. Humphrey Gilbert hastened to destination.

that he had but to ask for her hand to Then he leaned on the bureau and the ments on the realms of fiction, I have of that line, on the Peninsula formed by reflection of his face in the mirror actu- told the story of "Two Nights." who comes and who goes. When you All this within the brief space of two ally frightened him. He was living a lifetime he was fighting the hardest -

> and at last he donned his hat, and All at once a gentle, tremulous knock- throwing a thin waterproof cape over

storm raged with unabated fury. cross | Humphrey Gilbert led the belle of the Then the master's eyes filled with my path again," he said, as the girl hour through the mazes of the dance, from a cloudy way. tears, and he pressed the negro's hand. paused in the centre of the room and and looking into the depth of her black It was a silent and tender parting. - fixed her dark eyes upon him. 'You eyes, disbelieved the accusations of weakness. Louise, and at length dismissed them

really handsome, though somewhat of a

tant part of the hotel struck the hour, The best diplomacy-effecting a treaty freeze set in, and could therefore work "Mr. Dashtonville, I was just saying bridge of faith over the river of death. since the first of January, and prices to Miss Carpenter that her hand is | Phrenology and Physiognomy. to bring my old parents to the home I "No, no," he said, drawing back faultless." Vivia Thorndyke said to the

my wife at home. Please I with a smiling glance at Vivia.

is deceiving you, a woman whose life is wards the portal, and the belle of the tionable determination, united with dea lie—a woman whose child is afraid to watering-place with both hands on her cission of character. heart, started forward.

rently drowned child in his arms.

Will be conspicuously inserted on the following terms: ONE SQUARE (SIX LINES, SOLID MEASURE-MENT,) will be inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOL-LAR, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion: Longerones in the same proportion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued untilordered out and charged for accordingly. Proceedings of public meetings, and personal communications are matters chargeable at half the rates of advertising. All advertisements are collectable on

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fruit Region.

call her Mrs. Harriet Hawkhurst. Tell you Clorinde." The door of the vehicle was held open No one knew her parentage, because her that her child is in Surf City, that There was a shriek, and the belle of ten years the Delaware and Maryland The man continued to approach, and tions of the country. The immense her, because her diamonds were the "This is a pretty story, Louisa," several gentlemen stepped forward to progress made in fruit growing, the

the horses started in an easy trot, the selves drawn to her, was one whose a wife. Guiltless, let her say." dead. A short time afterwards, a beam constant markets always within conveoccupant of the vehicle raised the sash, face and cultivated tastes made him Humphrey Gilbert never took his falling from a partly finished building, nient access." worthy of a better fate. His name was eyes from the girl while she was speak- fractured his skull and for seven years, The American Union says: delicate surgical operation had resulted turned Marylandwards in good earnest. Did he take Harriet back?

"She would sneer my accusations Two days after the ball she left Surf natural fertility of our soil and its easy groan. Then he buried his face in his "She shall not think me mad," he down, perhaps; but there is one whom City, and Hawkhurst received again. cultivation, our blooming peach orhands, and for a long time the death had murmured a hundred times.— she cannot browbeat. Do you believe Casper Hawkhurst loved his wife, and chards and our inexhaustible oyster by taking her to his heart and forgiving beds-luxuries as attractive to the peo-After a while the coach stopped. ally, I will go to her, if I love her then, "Louise, this is too terrible to be her sin, he modeled the truest woman ple of the North as the possession of and the most devoted companion in the wealth is to the helpless indigent-and

than punishments, sometimes.

! I see the Direct Belle Surf City on the wage of Surf City's Herbert Dashtonville, discomfitted, section of country. The future looks

George," he said, grasping the sa- Humphrey Gilbert found himself "No," he said. "We are divorced. ambition when he sailed away. It trade promises one day to be large and ble hand that trembled like an aspen among the invited ones. Viva Thorn- Do not forget this. Leave me alone.— troubled him; it was the skeleton of his valuable."

It appeared that George the coach- "PEACHES.-We ask only a mo-"George you must write me often to taken long strolls with her along the With a look that would have melted man wrote his master about affairs at ment's attention to point out the great this address_"Mr. Casper Hawkhurst, moonlit beach. Her eyes had enslaved many a heart, the girl slowly turned, Hawkhurst House; but the falling beam peach producing section of the United 60 Templeton, Queen's Place, London, him, her voice entranced him, and he and pale and trembling, glided from the prevented his letters from reaching their States. Take a pencil and on the map

"Best Things."

The best theology—a pure and bene-Atlantic Ocean, and embraces nine counties. Its climate is mild, and its The best philosophy—a contented soil, while not so sandy as that of New

The best law-the golden rule. The best education—self-knowledge. The best statesmanship—self-govern-

The best art-painting a smile upon the brow of childhood. The best science—extracting sunshine

The best war-to war against one's The best music—the laughter of an innocent child.

The best telegraphing-flashing a ray the end of the line, and the result is of sunshine into a gloomy heart. The best biography—the life which

most sorrows. The best navigation-steering clear This has been one of the most profitable

"The coach is at the door, Casper." have honestly won. God keep Clo- with a smile. That would not do, Englishman as he appeared to her, and RELY UPON SELF.—Don't rely upon Louise. You are nothing to me now. the beautiful woman who stood near. friends. Don't rely upon the name of from you and Clorinde. Harriet, you He paused suddenly, for the light Ours was a secret marriage, you know. 'Aw, let me see !" said Dashtonville, your ancestors. Thousands have spent will guard her well while I am away. had disappeared, and at length he went I would never have dark and Julia Carpenter raised her hand the prime of life in the vain hope of help a green-looking specimen of humanity, from those whom the they called friends, as he poked his head into a store door. The little member, very pretty and and thousands have starved because but said nothing about his beautiful She smiled strangely, but made no white, had touched Dashtonville's fin- they had a rich father. Rely upon the gers when the door which Vivia faced, good name which is made by your own you would re-tail my dog-he had it exertions, and know that better than done this," she said. "A woman who All eyes were instantly turned to-

where the price is invariably higher. never cut an acquaintance.

"I will not go until I have exposed For a moment he stood there with his The Delaware and Maryland

The Philadelphia Star says: "It is confidently predicted by those who profess to know that in less than peninsula will be one of the richest sec-"I am glad the blacks are not here," finest in Surf City, her toilet the most said Gilbert, after listening calmly to arrest his progress. All was confusion; multiplication of facilities for transporthe ladies were deserting the salons with tation to market, the constantly increas-

> There are evidently stronger induceit costs to carry a family to Kansas or

> > "Immigration seems now to have

The salubrity of our atmosphere, the mean temperature of our climate, the the completion of our net work of rail-Forgiveness works greater wonders roads all combine to induce settlers to locate in this region. Possessed of such

er perhaps than any other old settled bright and encouraging. Thrift and in-Casper Hawkhurst knew his wife's dustry are apparent on every hand, and

Philadelphia Weekly Press: mark a line from Havre de Grace, Md., Thus, reader, with but few encroach- to New Castle, Del. All the land south the State of Maryland and Delaware is the peach country. It lies between the Chesapeake and Delaware Bays and

Jersey, is light and highly productive." SINGULAR MATHEMATICAL FACT .-Any number of figures you may wish to multiply by 5 will give the same result The best medicine—cheerfulness and if divided by 2-a much quicker operation; but you must remember to annex a cipher to the answer, whenever there is no remainder, and when there is a remainder, whatever it may be, annex a 5 to the answer, Multiply 464 by 5 and the answer will be 2,320; dividing the same number by 2 and you have 232, and, as there is no remainder, you add a cipher. Now take 357, and multiply by 5; there is 1,785. Divide the same number by 2, and you have 178 and a remainder; you therefore place a 5 at

ANOTHER PAYING LOAD OF OYS-The best mathematics-that which TERS.-Capt. Frank Tyler, of the "Sun-Baltimore for which he received \$2,000. were not caught in harbor when the in the Bay. The demand in Baltimore have been uniformly high.-St. Mi-

"Do you retail things here?" asked "Yes, sir," replied the clerk, thinking he had got a customer. "Then I wish

"Come, you stupid fellow," said an AT the coal mines, prices are invari- impatient teacher to a dull scholar in ably lower during the winter, while else- grammar, "hurry and finish your parsing of courting; what does it agree with ?" "Why," slowly said the pupil, A man may be very sharp, and yet 'it agrees with-with-with all the gals