THE DENTON JOURNAL
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
WM. HENRY LEGG,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM, 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.

Denton Journal.

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

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ADVERTISEMENTS

WILL be conspicuously inserted on the following terms: ONE SQUARE (SIX LINES, SOLID MEASUREMENT,) will be inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion: Longer ones 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 until ordered out and charged for accordingly. Proceedings of public meetings, and personal communications are matters chargeable at half the rates of advertising. All advertisements collectable on first insertion.

A LARGE STOCK
OF
NEW GOODS.

H. BLACKISTON

Has just returned from the city with a well selected stock of

GOODS

for the winter trade, consisting of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING;
a fine lot of Ladies
SHAWLS
at reduced prices. Comforts already quilted, Blankets, Queensware of nearly all kinds.
FISH AND FLOUR.
In fact, a general assortment of all kinds of good suitable to the trade and useful to families, or individuals. If you are in want of goods call
AT MY OLD STAND,
nearly opposite the "Brick Hotel," and we will try to do the best we can to please you.
After thirty-five years experience in buying and selling goods, we ought to thoroughly understand the business, and we intend to do justice to all of our customers. Nearly all kinds of
Country Trade
taken in exchange for Goods.
nov23-y H. B.

TAKE NOTICE!
To all Persons Indebted to me for Fees.
FIVE years have now expired since I assumed the duties of this office, and in that time nine-tenths of all the business of the office has been credit, and though I have annually advertised for persons indebted to come forward and settle with me, scarcely any have regarded my notice. This is therefore to notify all such that my term of office expires in a very short time, and my business necessities compels me to have money, and I am determined to relieve myself by making all pay me who are indebted to me by the shortest process of law. The fees that were in R. K. Richardson's hands, are returned to me uncollected by him, I have placed in Mr. Smith's hands, Constable for this district, with instructions to call once, and no more, before making the money by law. I will allow ten per centum to all persons who come up and settle with me by the 1st of January next, and eight per cent to all who pay up by the 1st of February.—After that time I shall place my Fees in the hands of Sheriff Evitts with instructions to make the money by the shortest process of law. I prefer personal settlements always, but to work for the public without compensation is more than I am able to do, and I am determined that further forbearance is injustice to myself and the good people who gave me the office. Attend, therefore, to your business and there will be no trouble.
THOS. H. KEMP,
dec21-tf Clerk.

WATTSON & CLARK,
SUPER PHOSPHATE.
TRADE W&C MARK.
The best and cheapest fertilizer. For sale by all dealers.
OFFICE,
135 North water Street, Philadelphia.
feb10-y.

WADDY & SLAUGHTER,
GENERAL PRODUCE
Commission Merchants.
For the sale of Grain; Cotton, Pea Nuts, Wood, Fruit, Oysters, Butter, Eggs, &c.,
BERRIES AND PEACHES A SPECIALTY.
242 *WASHINGTON STREET*,
may 11-tf NEW YORK.

WM. P. FRANCIS. SOL. WRIGHT.
FRANCIS & WRIGHT,
GROCERS AND
Commission Merch'ts,
92 *LIGHT STREET WHARF*,
A few doors from the wharf of the Md. Steamboat Company,
BALTIMORE, MD.
☞Particular attention paid to all kinds of Country produce on Consignment. [ag31-1y.

G. BOPP, M. REINHARDT.
BOPP & REINHARDT,
Merchant Tailors,
AND DEALERS IN
Ready-Made Clothing, Cloths, Vestings, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, &c.
No. 154 Light St., Corner Barre,
BALTIMORE.
oct5-y.

CEO. B. KRALL,
Practical Millwright,
RIDGELY, MD.
Would respectfully inform the citizens of Caroline, Talbot and adjacent counties that he is prepared to execute the above business by contract or otherwise.
Burr Dressing a Specialty.
Agent for the Sale of Mill Furnishings.
TERMS REASONABLE.

CHEAP GOODS.
FINE Calf Skin Boots, good quality at $4.00. A large stock of low priced shoes. Dry Goods and Notions at reduced prices. I wish to reduce my present stock of goods by the first of October in order to give room for my
FALL STOCK.
If you or your family are in need of any goods just call in and we will do our best to please you.
sep7-tf. H. BLACKISTON.

DR. ENOCH GEORGE,
Denton, Md.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Denton and vicinity, can be found at the office of Geo. M. Bussum, Esq., unless professionally engaged. jun22-tf

FALL ARRANGEMENT
CHESTER RIVER STEAMBOAT CO.
On and after Saturday, September 21st, 1872, the STAMER
CHESTER
will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 A. M., for Kent Island, Queenstown, Grey's Inn Creek, Quaker Neck, Booker's Rolph's Chestertown and Crumpton.
Returning, leave Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 A. M., making the above stops.
FARE $125.
Freights received on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
All Freights must be Pre-Paid at the Office in Baltimore. [nov9-tf.

EDWARD REDHEAD,
PRACTICAL
HOUSE, SIGN PAINTER AND GLAZIER,
FEDERALSBURG, MD.,
Paper Hanging done to Order. Chairs Re-Painted and Seats Recaned All Work Done Neatly and Promptly
jy2-tf.

J. W. LOOCKERMAN,
AUCTIONEER,
CONCORD MARYLAND.
Respectfully announces his readiness to call sales in any part of Caroline, Talbot or Dorchester counties. Charges less than any auctioneer's. Satisfaction guaranteed. [oct5-tf.

MARIETTA LOCK WORKS.
Manufacturers of
DOOR LOCKS,
And every description of
BUILDERS' HARDWARE.
We make the Safest Locks in the country. Send for Price Lists and Circulars.
MARIETTA LOCK WORKS,
feb24-4w Marietta, Ohio

JAS. HIGNUTT,
AUCTIONEER,
DENTON, MD.
Offers his services to the people of Caroline county to call sales. He has been an auctioneer for many years, and believes and knows, if employed, that he can give entire satisfaction. Any orders left at the Journal Office will be promptly attended to. [jan4-1y.

A. G. STEWART. W. SNYDER.
A. G. STEWART & CO.
Commission Merchants for the sale of
Grain, Oysters, Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Fruits, Vegetables,
AND
COUNTRY PRODUCE GENERALLY.
102 S. CHARLES ST. near Camden,
BALTIMORE.
oct 5-y.

H. H. GOLDSBOROUGH. WM. G. ROBERTS
GOLDSBOROUGH & ROBERTS
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.
☞Will practice in Talbot, Queen Anne's, Caroline and Dorchester Counties. [oct19-1y.

ALPHEUS A. TOWNSEND,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Easton, Md.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State.
oct8;may13-tf.

CHAS. E. SHANAHAN,
Attorney-at-Law.
OFFICE ON DOVER STREET,
EASTON, MD.
☞Will practice in the Courts of Talbot, Caroline and adjoining counties. Especial attention to collection of claims, Sale of Real Estate, &c.
nov2-1y.

WM. S. RIDGELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne's counties. d30-1y

ROBT. J. JUMP,
AORTTNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne's counties. d30-1y

ESMA LOWE,
AUCTIONEER,
DENTON, MD.
HAVING taken out license as auctioneer, is prepared to call sales at auction in Caroline county. His long experience will enable him to render satisfaction in each instance. [jy31-tf.

DR. P. STACK,
DENTIST,
DENTN, Md.
ALL work warranted to fit, but must be returned within two weeks to entitle the party to the benefit of the guarantee. Payment is expected when the work is completed. [mar2-tf

S. J. CARMAN
DEALER IN
GRAIN, FLOUR, COAL, CARRIAGES,
GROUND PLASTER,
LIME AND FERTILIZERS,
AND
General Commission Merchant,
feb10-y CLAYTON, DELAWARE,

EDWARD HYES,
IRON COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 3, Post Office Avenue,
BALTIMORE.
Buys and sells scrap Iron and old Metals of every description. (feb10-y

DR. F. STRAUCHN, DENTON, Md.
Offers his professional services to the public.—Office and residence on Main street, next door to Shoney & Co. store. jun15-tf

PRAYER AND POTATOES.

[If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food, and of you say unto them, depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful for the body; what doth it profit?—JAMES 2: 15, 16.]

An old lady sat in her old arm chair,
With wrinkled visage and disheveled hair,
And hunger-worn features;
For days and for weeks her only fare,
As she sat there in her old arm chair,
Had been potatoes.

But now they were gone; of bad or good
Not one was left for the old lady's food,
Of those potatoes;
And she sighed, and said, "What shall I do?
Where shall I send, and to whom shall I go
For more potatoes?"

And she thought of the deacon over the way,
The deacon so ready to worship and pray,
Whose cellar was full of potatoes.
And she said: "I'll send for the deacon to come;
He'll not mind much to give me some
Of such a store of potatoes."

And the deacon came over as fast as he could,
Thinking to do the old lady some good.
But never, for once, of potatoes;
He asked her at once what was her chief want,
And she, poor soul, expecting a grant,
Immediately answered, 'Potatoes.'

But the deacon's religion didn't lie that way;
He was more accustomed to preach and to pray
Than to give of his hoarded potatoes:
So, not hearing, of course, what the old lady said,
He rose to pray, with uncovered head,
But *she* only thought of potatoes.

He prayed for patience, and wisdom, and grace;
But when he prayed, "Lord, give her peace,"
She audibly sighed, 'give potatoes:'
And at the end of each prayer which he said,
He heard, or thought that he heard, in its stead,
That same request for potatoes.

The deacon was troubled; knew not what to do;
'Twas very embarrassing to have her act so,
About "those carnal potatoes;"
So, ending his prayer, he started for home;
But as the door closed, he heard a deep groan,
"*O, give to the hungry potatoes!*"

And that groan followed him all the way home,
In the midst of the night it haunted his room—
"*O, give to the hungry potatoes!*"
He could bear it no longer; arose and dressed,
From his well filled cellar taking in haste
A bag of his best potatoes.

Again he went to the widow's lone hut;
Her sleepless eyes she had not yet shut:
But there she sat, in that old arm chair,
With the same wan features, the same sad air,
And, entering in, he poured on the floor
A bushel or more from his goodly store,
Of choice potatoes.

The widow's heart leaped up for joy,
Her face was haggard and wan no more.
"Now,' said the deacon, "shall we pray?"
"Yes," said the widow, "now you may;"
And he kneeled him down on the sanded floor,
Where he had poured his goodly store,
And such a prayer the deacon prayed
As never before his lips essayed;
No longer embarrassed, but free and full,
He poured out the voice of a liberal soul,
And the widow responded aloud "amen!"
But said no more of potatoes.

And would you, who hear this simple tale,
Pray for the poor, and praying, "prevail,"
Then preface your prayers with alms and good deeds;
Search out the poor, their wants and their needs;
Pray for peace, and grace, and spiritual food,
For wisdom, and guidance, for all these are good;
But don't forget the potatoes.

WHY SHE SAID NO.

"I declare, 'tis too bad!" And a tear gathered on on pretty Mac Ashburton's long, dark lashes, and rolled down her velvety cheek.

She was one of those wilful, bewitching little sprites whom Dame Nature had blessed with an extra amount of beauty and coquettishness. Not very tall, but as perfectly formed as a Cleopatra, with a dainty, oval face, and a complexion like the down of a peach, and eyes which were large, dewy, and dark brown, and contained mischief in their liquid depths that the wisest could not fathom.

"What is it that's too bad, darling?" inquired Mrs. Ashburton, who had entered the room just as Mac uttered her impetuous little speech.

"O, mamma! Are you here? I didn't know that there was any one to hear me," Mac said, while her face crimsoned with blushes of confusion.—"I was merely thinking that—" But the little heart was so full, that she actually began to cry as she told her mother the story of her wo. "It is all Eustace Montaland, she sobbed; "he might have known that I wasn't going to say yes the first time that he asked me!"

"Not going to say yes the first time that he asked you!" cried Mrs Ashburton, with dilating eyes. "Am I to understand that you have rejected Eustace Montaland, the greatest catch in the country?"

"I don't know—I guess—I—I—well, I did tell him that I didn't want to get married now," stammered Mac, confused and frightened by the angry frown which settled over her proud, manœuvring mamma's countenance.

"Foolish girl! cried Mrs. Ashburton in anger. "Do you not know that you have rejected the suit of the wealthiest man in the city? Why, Mac, I'm inclined to shake you, for I think that you deserve it!"

"Shake me, indeed! I'm sure that I couldn't help it! I wanted to be coaxed like other girls, returned Mac, with the air of a spoiled child. "I didn't want him to think that I couldn't live without him. That's why I said 'no,' and I'd say it again?"

"Mercy! ejaculated Mrs. Ashburton, elevating her hands in horror and despair. "What am I to do with such a contrary young ogress? I believe that she's insane, and the only way to cure her will be to send her to the madhouse?"

"If I am insane, ma, I assure you that I am perfectly harmless," said Mac, defiantly brushing away her tears, as she danced out of the room to the time of the "Jenny Lind Polka."

Mrs. Ashburton's brow darkened perceptibly, and her lips compressed tightly, as she watched her daughter's retreating figure.

* * * * * * * * *

Mrs. General Constance was to give a grand ball, and all the *elite* of the city were invited. It had been a matter of no small moment among the young ladies who were invited as to what each one should wear; but I scarcely think there was a toilet more suberb and becoming the ball-room than that worn by Mac Ashburton.

Ever since her *debut*, two winters before, she had been a belle, and wherever she went a train of admiration followed. This evening she entered, leaning on her father's arm, as she swept down the whole length of the saloon to where the host and hostess stood receiving their guests, a buzz of admiration rung through the crowd.

"Beautiful and bewitching as an angel," Eustace Montaland remarked to a friend with whom he was conversing, "but she's heartless as stone."

She wore an evening-dress of rose colored silk, which was cut with a pompadour bodice and immense court-train, while, looped over this, was a robe of rich Mechlin lace. Rubies flashed in her coils of dark hair, and bracelets and necklace of same jewels were resplendent among the mellow old lace which shaded her neck and arms. To say that Mr. Ashburton felt extremely proud of his daughter is needless.

The salutations of the evening were passed between the host and hostess and Mr. Ashburton and daughter.—Then, leaving Mac in the recess of a bay window, Mr. Ashburton sought his wife. Soon a crowd of admirers, both ladies and gentlemen, gathered around our beautiful heroine and commenced an animated conversation with her. Among the rest were Eustace Montaland and his friend, Harold Lennox.

"Mr. Lennox, Miss Ashburton."

Mr. Lennox bowed over the daintily gloved fingers, and uttered some commonplace remarks, then stood aside, that others, who were constantly adding to the group, might pay their proper homage to the bewitching little queen.

At last the music struck up a waltz, and with charming impetuousness Miss Ashburton said:

Mr. Montaland, if there's no other young lady with whom you are to dance, you may consider me your partner."

This little breach of etiquette—which it would have been utterly impossible to forgive in any other young lady—was merely called one of the incomprehensible little coquett's wild freaks.

Eustace Montaland did not exhibit the slightest sign of surprise or pleasure at this bit of preference shown him by the belle; but, bowing with his habitual grace, he conducted her to the hall, and they joined the waltzers.

Mr. Montaland was a perfect waltzer, and so was Miss Ashburton; and ere long many couples had withdrawn from the floor to watch them as they whirled through the delicious delirium of the dance.

Mac Ashburton had noticed, with desponding heart, how coolly Mr. Montaland had offered her his arm, and how provokingly unconscious he seemed that she, quite a celebrated belle, had deigned to offer him her hand in a dance.

"Has he ceased to love me?" she mused; and the thought paled her lips and cheeks, and left them colorless as marble.

"Miss Ashburton is ill?" he whispered. "We will cease to dance."—And they withdrew from the floor, and Eustice led her, nearly fainting to her former seat.

"I will procure you an ice," he said, politely.

"No, thank you." Mac responded.

"Then a glass of wine."

"Very well; a glass of wine."

Eustace bowed, and left her.

When he returned, Mac had recovered her composure, but accepted the glass of wine, saying:

"Many thanks, Mr. Montaland. I am verry sorry to trouble you so much; but waltzing, I think, is very apt to make one faint and dizzy."

"Very," Mr. Montaland returned, with freezing politeness, and a bow.

Later in the evening there was a new arrival, Madamoiselle de Travers, a French girl of great wealth and beauty. This was her first appearance in American society. She was a large, proud, stately-looking girl with an erect figure, and an elegant head set upon a slender throat and graceful neck. Her complexion was decidedly brunette, and her eyes and hair intensely black. She wore a dress of black velvet, and around the neck, which was cut low, and displayed a bosom of dazzling whiteness, a quantity of lace had been frilled. She was very beautiful, and seemed likely to be a rival for Mac.

Mr. Montaland was the first one to pay homage to the dazzling French girl, but very soon a crowd of admirers even larger than that which surrounded Mac, gathered about her. Mr. Montaland had the pleasure of conducting Mademoiselle de Travers to her carriage at the close of the ball, and Miss Ashburton had the pleasure of seeing him kiss the hand of the belle, and then promise to call on her.

Poor Mac! Almost broken hearted, she was about to step into her carriage, when the horses started and threw her to the ground; at the same moment her train became entangled in the carriage wheel. The coachman held fast to the reins, but in another moment Mac Ashburton must have been killed, when, down the street, and under the horses' feet, Eutace Montaland rushed. He seized the horses' heads, and held firmly until other assistance arrived.

Eustace Montaland lifted the bruised and fainting girl very tenderly, and pressed her to his heart. Mr. and Mrs. Ashburton always retired from the ball room earlier than their daughter did, and I wish you to imagine their horror when they were called from their sleep and told of the accident. A doctor was immediately sent for, and it was found that one of Mde's arms was broken, the rest of her body badly bruised, and that her recovery was doubtful.

But Mac Ashburton did recover, although for weeks she lay tossing and moaning on a bed of pain. When she was able to hear it, her mother told her of the manner in which, and by whom, she had been saved from death.

Constantly, since her convalescence, a basket of fruit and of flowers had found its way daily to her, and although no one ever told her, yet she well knew who it was that sent them.

One day Mrs. Ashburton ask d her if she felt able to receive a visitor. Mac answered "yes," and, dressed in a robe of white, she reclined in a *fauteuil*, and received her visitor, Eustace Montaland.

"Mac, darling Mac, thank God that you have lived, and may one day again be well!" he said.

"Eustace, but for you I should have been dead; you have my lifelong gratitude, and—"

She paused in confusion.

"And love? Mac, dearest, will you not say that? Will you not bid me hope?" Eustace pleaded, on his knees.

"Eustace, I do love you; I have loved you long."

"And you will be mine?" he cried.

"I will."

He drew her little curly head down to his bosom, and the past was forgotten.

Six months later when the bride was fully recovered, a wedding took place at Ashburton mansion, and the tall French girl stood beside the little bride, and acted in the capacity of bridesmaid.

Mac looked very lovely in her full suit of white corded silk and Mechlin lace veil; but the rosy, wilful, mischievous little Mac Ashburton would not have been recognized in the pale, dignified, yet beautiful, Mrs. Eustace Montaland.

Legal Rate of Interest.

In Alabama, 8—the whole interest is forfeited if usurious interest be charged; Arkansas, 6—by contract in writing any rate; Connecticut, 6—in case of usury whole interest forfeited; Delaware, 6—in case of usury sum forfeited equal to the principal; District of Columbia, 6; Florida, no limit; Georgia, 7; Illinois, 6—by special contract 10—usurious interest forfeits whole interest; Indiana, 6—by special contract, 10; Kansas, 7—by special contract, 12; Kentucky, 6; Louisiana, 5—by special contract any rate, but no higher than 8, collectable after maturity; Maine, 6; Maryland, 6; Massachusetts, 6—by special contract in writing, any rate; Michigan, 7—by special contract in writing, 10; Minnesota, 7—by special contract in writing, 12; Mississippi, 6—by special contract in writing, 12; Nevada, 10—by special contract, any rate; New Hampshire, 5; New Jersey, 7—usury forfeits the whole interest; New York, 7—excess of interest charged may be recovered back within one year; North Carolina, 6—by special contract in writing, 8; Ohio, 6—by special contract in writing, 8; Oregon, 10—by special contract in writing, 12; Pennsylvania, 6—if more is paid it may be recovered back; Rhode Island, 6—by special contract, any rate; South Carolina, 7—by special contract, no limit; Tennessee, 6—by special contract, any rate; Texas, 8—by special contract any rate; Vermont, 6; Virginia, since March 15, 1870, 6—by special agreement, 12; West Virginia, 6; Wisconsin, 7—by special agreement, 10.

Prohibition in Massachusetts.

The Boston Advertiser says that there are two thousand seven hundred and sixty-eight places in Boston where intoxicating liquors are sold in defiance of the Prohibitory laws of that State.—Notwithstanding this fact, the Prohibitionists are applying to the Legislature to forbid the sale of mault liquors also, and to enlarge the provisions of a law which is a dead letter on the statute books. In commenting on these facts, *The Advertiser* says:

"The theory of the petitioners, who seem to shut their eyes to this extraordinary fact, is that if we now extend the statue Prohibition to ale and lager beer, those who use these liquids as a beverage will confine their attention to water, or, in extreme and incorrigible cases, to tea and coffee. If all questions could be summarily settled at the State House in this way, we might dispense at once with most of the machinery of administration, and trust entirely to the occasional meeting of the Legislature to rectify all the mischiefs we are now exposed to. But, unfortunately, the enactment of laws which nobody respects, or intends to respect, however entertaining it may be to the law-makers, is not only inadequate as a reforming agency, but by the force of conspicuous examples encourages and stimulates lawbreakers of every kind. Of laws of this character it would seem that we have quite enough already."

We have always maintained that Temperance cannot be enforced by legislative enactments. The experience of Maine and Massachusetts, where Prohibitory laws are enacted but not enforced, ought to satisfy every one that they would be still less effective in Maryland. The only laws that can be useful to restrict the use of intoxicating liquors are those which would place heavy taxes on dealers who vend them, and to make the license so high as to pay the expenses of the Police, Almshouse and the Jail.—*Balt. American.*

WHICH is the oldest, Miss Ann Tiquity, old Aunty Deluvian, Miss Ann Terior, Miss Ann Cestor, Miss Ann T. Mundane, or Miss Ann T. Cedent?

THE following anecdote, which has been told of many learned men, originated with the painter Barrett. His only pets were a cat and a kitten, its progeny. A friend, seeing, holes in the bottom of the floor, asked him for what purpose he made them there. Barret said it was for his cats to go in and out.—"Why," replied his friend, "would not one do for both?" "You silly man," answered the painter, "how could the big cat get into the little hole?" 'But,' said his friend, 'could not the little one go through the big hole?" "Egad," said Barrett, "so she could, but I never thought of that."

A COUNTRY editor, in alluding to a rival town, says that "it takes several of their pigs to pull up a blade of grass; and they are so poor that the foremost seizes the spear in his mouth, the balance having taking each other by the tail, when they all give a pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether—and if it breaks, the whole tumble to the ground, for want of sufficient strength to support themselves. It takes three or four to make a shadow.

A GREAT DEAL OF SAMENESS.—Jas. H. Stuart and Eliza J. Hudson, of Sussex county, Del., were married on the 12th inst. Both the bride and groom were born on the same day of the same month of the same year; both on the same evening at the same altar professed religion; and both on the same day joined the same church. And to complete the phenomena, they were married on the anniversary of their birthday.

A LOVING husband once waited on a physician to request him to prescribe for his wife's eyes, which was very sore. "Let her wash them," said the doctor, "every morning with a small glass of brandy." A few weeks after the doctor chanced to meet the husband.—"Well, my friend, has your wife followed my advice?" "She has done everything in her power to do it, doctor," said the spouse, "but she never could get the glass higher than her mouth."

AN old bachelor who had procured a marriage license for a friend, while glancing over it, was heard to soliloquise thus: Can't do it—would like to, but won't—want a wife—would like to have a wife—but must do without so expensive a luxury—wives are expensive—money is scarce—provisions are high—won't consent to give any one authority to spend money for me—can't do it."

SOME time since a young minister in the West End wished to impress his Sabbath school with the dignity of life by reference to the fact that men have souls while ordinary animals have none. "Now, children, what is the great difference between a monkey and a boy?" "The tail, the tail, tail!" came from all parts of the house, and the minister was satisfied.

"Why, Bridget," said her mistress, who wished to rally the girl, for the company, upon the fantastic ornamenting of a large pie, "did you do this? you're quite artist; how did you do it?" "Indade, mum, it was myself that did it," replied Bridget "Isn't it pritty, mum? I did it with your false teeth, mum."

A MAN a hundred years old went to have a pair of shoes made. The shopkeeper suggested that he might not live to wear them out, when the old man retorted that he commenced this hundred years a good deal stronger than the last one.

AN editor in Iowa has become so hollow from depending upon the printing business alone for bread, that he proposes to sell himself for a stove-pipe, at three cents a foot.

When you have lost money in the streets, every one is ready to help you to look for it; but when you have lost your character, every one leaves you to recover it as you can.

A WRITER thinks that much might be gained if speakers in prayer and conference meetings would observe the miller's creed—"always shut the gate when the grist is out."

Among the conditions of sale by an Irish auctioneer, was the following: "The highest bidder to be the purchaser, unless some gentleman bids more."

"EXPERIMENTAL philosophy—asking a young lady to marry you. Natural philosophy—looking indifferent, and saying you were only in fun when she refuses you.

"I hate to hear people speak behind ones back," as the pickpocket said when constable called, "Stop thief!"

A great nuisance—Bad coal. A grater—the price of the article.

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