THE DENTON JOURNAL
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WM. HENRY LEGG,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE, OR TWO DOLLARS, if not paid within SIX MONTHS 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.

VOL. 27. DENTON, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1875. NO. 30.

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 are collectable on first insertion.

Md. & Del. Rail Road

FALL ARRANGEMENT,

On and after Monday, Oct. 19th, 1874,
Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE.	
Easton,	9.00 A. M.
Woodland,	9.15
Cordova,	9.25
Hillsboro',	9.40
Ridgely,	9.50
Greensboro',	10.10
Goldsboro',	10.25
Henderson,	10.40
Marydel,	11.00
Slaughter's,	11.15
Kenton,	11.30
ARRIVE.	
Clayton,	11.45
Wilmington,	3.30 P. M.
Philadelphia,	5.25
Baltimore,	8.15
New York,	10.25

GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE	
New York,	11.55 P. M.
Baltimore,	7.30
Philadelphia,	8.30
Wilmington,	10.10
Clayton,	1.00 P. M.
Kenton,	1.20
Slaughter's,	1.35
Marydel,	1.50
Henderson,	2.05
Goldsboro',	2.15
Greensborough,	2.40
Ridgely,	2.50
Hillsborough,	3.05
Cordova,	3.20
Woodland,	3.35
ARRIVE	
Easton,	3.50

All freights must be at the various stations at least thirty (30) minutes before the starting of the trains, otherwise they will lay over twenty-four hours.

oct17-tf J. L. CALDWELL, Supt.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

RESTAURANT

AND

EATING SALOON.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has fitted up the buildings on Washington street, adjoining the Norris House, in complete order, and has opened a first-class

RESTAURANT,

where Oysters, Terrapins, Beef and Pork Steaks, Mutton Chops, Coffee, and everything eatable, may be obtained in their season, at all hours, at short notice, and at reasonable prices.

☞ Private rooms for ladies and parties.

He has also fitted up a
BOWLING ALLEY,
BILLIARD SALOON and
BAGATELLE TABLE,
where the lovers of these sports can obtain recreation, and pass away a dull hour.

His BAR will be supplied with the purest and finest LIQUORS, and his PROVISIONS will always be fresh and of the best quality.

The best of order will at all times be preserved, and every effort be made for the comfort and pleasure of his guests. T. H. HUBBARD,
feb8-tf. Easton, Md.

REMOVAL!

We inform our friends of the Eastern Shore that we have removed from 168 W. Pratt Street, to the Spacious Warehouse,

216 WEST PRATT STREET,
ONE SQUARE ABOVE,
Between Charles and Hanover,
BALTIMORE.

Having enlarged our facilities, we are now prepared to offer a large stock of

Superior Clothing,

at reasonable prices.

Soliciting a continuance of your kind favors, we remain,
Very truly yours,
HARTSBERG & STEIFEL.
feb7-6mos.

W. S. GOSLIN. THOS. H. GOSLIN

W. S. GOSLIN & SON.

Commission Merchants

FOR THE SALE OF

Grain, Ship Timber

Eastern Shore Lumber, Staves, &c.

—ALSO—

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF

James Webbs' Very Superior Ashes.

PRICE 12½ CENTS PER BUSHEL.
Delivered on board Vessels.
No. 51 South Street, (Up Stairs,)
Baltimore, Md.
june 21-y

ESTABLISHED 1816.

CHAS. SIMON & SONS,

63 NORTH HOWARD ST., BALTIMORE, MD.,
Dealers in

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

would call special attention to their splendid stock of Dress Goods, Linen Goods, Embroideries, Laces and Hosiery; the best assortment of Mourning Goods in the city.

SAMPLES SENT FREE!

All orders amounting to $20.00 or over, will be sent free of freight charges by Express, but parties whose orders are not accompanied by the money, and having their goods sent C. O. D., must pay for return of the money. (jan24-1y.

F. W. NEAVITT
Commission Merchant
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 96 Light Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Refers by Permission to

Col. Geo. Davis, Smyrna, Del.
Capt. B. S. Ford, Baltimore City.
Mr. Geo. Biddle, Cecilton, Cecil Co., Md.
Mr. Geo. W. Taylor, Centreville, Md.
Capt. John H. Evans, Queen Ann's Co., Md.
Mr. John W. Temple, Caroline Co., Md.

ISAAC BAER & CO.
DEALER IN
Wool, Hides, Sheep-Skins, Metals, Furs, Feathers, and Beeswax,
No 11 Camden Street,
BETWEEN CHARLES & LIGHT STREETS,
BALTIMORE, MD!
nov21-6mos.

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

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

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

GEO. M. RUSSUM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DENTON, MD.
—0—
Can be found at his office adjoining T. E. Heather, opposite the Court House.

THOS. H. KEMP. JAS. W. WADDELL.
KEMP & WADDELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
WILL practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot, Queen Anne's and other adjacent counties. [apr25-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.
nov9-1y.

STAGE ROUTE.
HAVING purchased the mail route from Denton to Ridgely, I am now prepared to accommodate the travelling public on the most reasonable terms. My hack is large and comfortable and in thorough repair, and my horses are always FIRST CLASS. I hope by strict attention to business to merit a liberal share of public patronage.
sep26-y. J. H. COULBOURN.

HENRY IRWIN,
AUCTIONEER.
DENTON, MD.
Offers his services to the public to sell sales in Caroline and adjoining counties. He matters himself, if employed, that he can give entire satisfaction. [de•21-y

500 FARMS FOR SALE!
IN CAROLINE, QUEEN ANNE'S AND TALBOT COUNTIES, MD.
From $10 to $50 per Acre.
Address MANCHA & BRO.
feb21-y. Ridgely, Md.

CHAS. H. GIBSON,
Attorney-at-Law.
(OFFICE OPPOSITE THE M. P. CHURCH.)
EASTON, MD.
mar19-1y.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

GOULD, DUKES & CO.
No. 102 Light Street Wharf, Balt.
Buy and Sell Exclusively on Commission.
Consignments of Grain, Wool, Fruits, &c., respectfully solicited.
feb22 y.

CHEAP
BOOTS & SHOES.
THE undersigned would call the attention of the public to his supply of
BOOTS & SHOES,
both of his own and city make, which he is now offering in the store house lately occupied by Thos. Cooper, adjoining the Post Office in the town of Denton. His stock comprises a supply for both gentlemen and ladies wear, which he will sell
CHEAP FOR CASH.
Of his own manufacture he can say with confidence none can be found superior to it. His workmen are experienced and skilled.
Repairing done promptly and satisfactorily. The patronage of an impartial public is respectfully solicited.
jan3-1y. WM. T. SHEWBROOKS.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

Farmers and Grangers.

WM. N. CALVERT & CO,
Flour, Grain, Lumber and General
Commission Merchants,
89 SOUTH STREET,
BALTIMORE, Md.
☞ C. B. Jones, Salesman, formerly of the firm of Brown, Jones & Co., and Chaplin & Jones.
Our charges are one cent per bushel on grain, as the time has come to return to old prices. Respectfully soliciting the patronage of the general public, we assure you all consignments will receive faithful attention. All sales be immediately reported, and the proceeds promptly remitted.
Give us a trial to prove that your interest can be served by us. Yours truly,
nov21-2m. WM. N. CALVERT & CO.

For Sale.
100,000 OSAGE ORANGE—first class—price to suit the times. Apply to J. BOON DUKES,
nov7-3w. Near Denton.

NEW GOODS, LADIES' FINE WHITE DRESS GOODS at B. F. FIELD & CO'S.

LOUISIANA.

She is done with her days of glory,
She is fallen on days of defeat;
Stript of her robes of splendor,
Hurled from her sovereign seat—
Naked, plundered, bleeding,
Prone at the Tyrant's feet!

His men-at-arms are about her,
They reck not of tears or prayer,
But eagerly await the order
That bids them slay, not spare;
With ther bayonets at her bosom
And their feet upon her hair!

And above her the harpies gather;
Their wings blot out the sun,
And the myriads wheel and hover
And scream for her blood as one;
So wolfish they scarce have patience
To wait the murder done.

Oh, brothers! who will save her,
In this, her hour of need
From the bayonets that beset her,
From the ravenous vulture breed?
Who will scatter them as with thunder
And bind up the wounds that bleed?

If none—why then Heaven help her!
Our fathers have fought in vain;
So blot her star from the banner,
But let the stripe remain!
Redder than all the rest are,—
Her blood has made the stain!

Oh, brothers! sons of her sisters,
What matter though so remote,
Shall we see the tyrant smite her
And say that we nothing note?
With his heel-print on her forehead,
And his sword point at her throat!

Oh, brothers! sons of her sisters,
Be your judgments unperplext;
No law but the law of bayonets—
This is their newest text.
Oh, Land of the North, take warning—
It may be thy turn next.

—*Joseph Bradford, in Boston Courier.*

ROOM AT THE TOP.

To the young men annually making their entrance upon active life, with great ambitions, conscious capacities and high hopes, the prospect is, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, most perplexing. They see every avenue to prosperity thronged with their superiors in experience, in social advantage, and in the possession of all the elements and conditions of success. Every post is occupied, every office filled, every path crowded. Where shall they find room? It is related of Mr. Webster that when a young lawyer suggested to him that the profession in which he had devoted himself was overcrowded, the great man replied: "Young man, there is always room enough at the top."—Never was a more suggestive word said. There is always room enough where excellence lives. Mr. Webster was not troubled for room. Mr. Clay and Mr. Calhoun were never crowded. Mr. Evarts, Mr. Cushing and Mr. O'Connor have plenty of space around them. Mr. Beecher, Dr. Storrs, Dr. Hall, and Mr. Phillips Brooks would never know, in their personal experience, that it was hard to obtain a desirable ministerial charge. The profession is not crowded where they are. Dr. Brown-Sequard, Dr. Willard Parker and Dr. Hammond are not troubled for space for their elbows. When Nelation died in Paris, he died like Moses on a mountain.—When Von Graefe died in Berlin, he had no neighbor at his altitude.

It is well, first, that all young men remember that nothing will do them so much injury as quick and easy success, and that nothing will do them so much good as a struggle which teaches them exactly what there is in them, educates them gradually to its use, instructs them in personal economy, drills them into a patient and persistent habit of work, and keeps them at the foot of the ladder until they become strong enough to hold every step they are enabled to gain.—The first years of every man's business or professional life are years of education. They are intended to be, in the order of nature and Providence. Doors do not open to a man until he is prepared to enter them. The man without a wedding garment may get in surreptitiously, but he immediately goes out with a flea in his ear. We think it is the experience with most successful men who have watched the course of their lives in retrospect, that whenever they have arrived at a point where they were thoroughly prepared to go up higher, the door to a higher place was swung back of itself, and they have heard the call to enter. The old die, or voluntarily retire for rest. The best men who stand ready to take their places will succeed to their position and its honors and emoluments.

The young men will say that only a few can reach the top. That is true, but it is also true that further from the bottom one goes, the more scattering the neighborhood. One can fancy, for illustration, that every calling is pyramidal in its living constituency, and that while only one man is at the top, there are several tiers of men below him who have plenty of elbow room, and that it is only at the base that men are so thick that they pick the meat out of another's teeth to keep them from starving. If a man has no power to get out of the rabble at the bottom, then he is self-convicted of having chosen a calling or profession to whose studies he has no adaptation.

The grand mistake that young men make, during the first ten years of their business and professional life, is in idly waiting for their chance. They seem to forget, or they do not know, that during those ten years they enjoy the only leisure they will ever have. After ten years, in the natural course of things, they will be absorbingly busy. There will then be no time for reading, culture and study. If they do not become thoroughly grounded in the principles and practical details of their profession during those years; if they do not store their minds with useful knowledge; if they do not pursue habits of reading and observation, and social intercourse, which result in culture, the question whether they will ever rise to occupy a place where there is room enough for them will be decided in the negative. The young physicians and young lawyers who sit idly in their offices, and smoke and lounge away the time "waiting for something to turn up," are by that course fastening themselves for life [illegible] where their struggle for a bare livelihood is to be perpetual. The first ten years are golden years, that should be filled with systematic reading and observation. Everything that tends to professional and personal excellence should be an object of daily pursuit.—To such men the doors of success open of themselves at last. Work seeks the best hands, as naturally as water runs down hill; and it never seeks the hands of a trifler, or of one whose only recommendation of work is that he needs it. Young men do not know very much any way, and the time always comes to those who become worthy, when they look back with wonder upon their early good opinion of their acquirements and themselves.

There is another point that ought not to be overlooked in the treatment of this subject. Young men look about them and see a great measure of worldly success awarded to men without principle. They see the trickster with public honors, they see the swindler, the man, the over-reaching man, the sharp, principled man, the liar, the demagogue, the time-server, the trimmer, the scoundrel, who cunningly manages,—though constantly disobeying moral law and tramping upon social courtesy to keep himself out of the clutches of the legal police, carrying off the prizes of wealth and place. All this is a demoralizing puzzle and a fearful temptation; and multitudes of young men are not strong enough to stand before it. They ought to understand that in this wicked world there is a great deal of room where there is integrity.—Great trusts may be sought by scoundrels, but great trusts never seek them; and perfect integrity is at a premium even among scoundrels. There are some trusts that they will never confer on each other. There are occasions when they need the services of true men, and they do not find them in shoals and in the mud, but alone and in pure water.

In the realm of eminent acquirements and eminent integrity there is always room enough. Let no young man of industry and perfect honesty despair because his profession or calling is crowded. Let him always remember that there is room enough at the top, and the question whether he is ever to reach the top, or rise above the crowd at the base of the pyramid, will be decided by the way in which he improves the first ten years of his active life in securing to himself a thorough knowledge of his profession, and a sound moral and intellectual culture.—*Dr. J. C. Holland; Scribner for Jan.*

IN a jolly company, each one was to ask a question. If it was not answered the proposer paid a forfeit. Pat's question was:

"How does the little ground squirrel dig his hole without showing any dirt at the entrance?"

When they all gave it up. Pat said:

"Sure do you see, he begins at the other end of the hole!"

One of the rest exclaimed:

"But how did he get there?"

"Ah," said Pat, "that's your question—can you answer it yourself?"

A MINISTER approached a mischievous urchin about twelve years old, and laying his hand upon his shoulder, thus addressed him: "My son, I believe the devil has got hold of you." "I believe he has, too," was the significant reply of the urchin.

A MINNESOTA paper made a young poetess say: "Oh, for a heart full of sweet yearlings!" The poetes wrote to the editor, declaring that she wrote "yearnings" and that the printer who set it up "yearlings" was a calf.

Vanity is a strong drink that makes all the virtues stagger.

HAVING MORAL COURAGE.

Moral courage is a big thing. All the good papers advise everybody to have moral courage. All the almanacs wind up with a word about moral courage. The Rev. Murray, and the Rev. Collyer, and the Rev. Spurgeon, and lots of other reverends tell their congregations to exhibit moral courage in daily life. Moral courage doesn't cost a cent, everybody can fill up with it till he can't eat half a dinner after going without his breakfast.

"Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket" is one of the "moral paragraphs."

Mr, Mower read this once, and determined to act upon it. One day his wife handed him five dollars, which she had been two years saving, and asked him to bring her a parasol and a pair of gaiters. On the way down he met a creditor and had the courage to pay him. Returning home his wife called him a fool, and not [illegible] "idiot," etc., and then struck him four times in the pit of the stomach with a flat-iron. After that he didn't have as much moral courage as would make a leaning post for a sick grasshopper, and his wife didn't forgive him for thirteen years.

"Have moral courage to tell a man why you refuse to credit him" is another paragraph. That means if you keep a store and old Mr. Putty comes in and wants a pound of tea charged you must promptly respond:

"Mr. Putty, your credit at this store isn't worth the powder to blow a mosquito over a tow-string. You are a fraud of the first water, Mr. Putty, and I wouldn't trust you for a herring's head if herrings were selling at a cent a box."

Mr. Putty will never ask you for credit again, and you will have the consciousness of having performed your duty.

"In providing an entertainment have the courage to spend money." [illegible] daughter wants a party and you are short, don't be lavish. Borrow some chairs, make a bench of a board and two pails, buy some molasses and watermelons, and tell the crowd to gather around the festive board and partake. They will appreciate your moral courage if not your banquet.

"Have courage to show your respect for honesty," is another. That is, if you hear of anybody who picked up a five-dollar bill and restored it to its owner, take him by the hand and say: "Mr. Rambo, let me compliment you on being an honest man. I didn't think it of you, and I am agreeably disappointed. I always believed you were a liar, a rascal and a thief, and I am glad to think that you are neither—shake."

"Have the moral courage to speak the truth" is a paragraph always in use. I once knew a boy named Peter. One day when he was loafing around he heard some men talking about old Mr. Hangmoney. Their talk made a deep impression on Peter, and he spoke the truth. He said:

"Mr. Hangmoney, when I was up town to-day, I heard Baker say you were a regular old hedge-hog with a tin ear."

"What!" roared the old gent.

"And Clevis said that you were meaner than a dead dog rolled in tan bark," continued the truthful lad.

"You imp—you villain!" roared the old man.

"And Kingston said that you were a baldheaded, cross-eyed, cheating, lying, stealing old skunk under the hen-coop!"

Then old Mr. Hangmoney fell upon the truthful Peter, and he mopped the floor with him, knocked his heels against the wall, tore his collar off, and put his shoulder out of joint, all because that boy had the moral courage to tell the truth.

And there was young Towby—it was the same with him. He had the moral courage to go over to an old maid and say:

"Miss Fallstair, father says he never saw such a withered-up old Hubbard squash as you are around trying to trap a man!"

"He did, eh?" mused the old maid, rising up from her chair.

"Yes, and mother says its a burning shame that you call yourself twenty-four when you are forty-seven, and she says your hair dye costs more than our wood?"

"She said that, did she?" murmured the female.

"Yes, and sister Jane says, that if she had such a big mouth, such freckles, such big feet, and such silly ways, she'd want the lightning to strike her!"

And then the old maid picked up the rolling-pin and sought the house in which Towby resided, and knocked down and dragged out until it was a hospital. Then Towby's father mauled him, his mother pounded him, and his sister denuded him of hair—all because he had moral courage in his daily life.—*Comic Monthly.*

How to Conduct a Courtship.

Don't be too sudden about it. Many a girl has said "no" when she meant "yes," simply because her lover didn't choose the right time to pop the question gently.

Take a dark night for it. Have the blinds closed, the curtains down, and the lamp turned most out. Sit near enough to her so that you can hook your little finger into hers. Wait until conversation begins to flag, and then quietly remark:

"Susie, I want to ask you something."

She will fidget around a little, reply "yes," and after a pause you can add:

"Susie, my actions must have shown—that is, you must have—I mean you must be aware that—"

Pause here for a while, but keep your little finger firmly locked. She may cough and try to turn the subject off by asking you how you liked the circus, but she only does it to encourage you. After about ten minutes you can continue:

"I was thinking, as I came up the path to-night, that before I went away I would ask you—that is, I would broach the subject nearest my—I mean I would know my—"

Stop again and give her hand a gentle squeeze. She may give a yank to get it away or she may not. In either case it augers well for you. Wait about five minutes and then go on:

"The past year has been a very happy one to me, but I hope that future years will be happier. However, that depends entirely on you. I am here to-night to know—that is, to ask you—I mean I am here to-night to hear from your own lips the one sweet—"

Wait an hour or two. Give her plenty of time to recover her composure, and then put your hand on your heart and continue:

"Yes, I thought as I was coming through the gate to-night how happy I had been, and I said to myself that if I only knew you would consent to be my—that is, I said if I only knew—if I was only certain that my heart had not deceived me, and you were ready to share—".

Hold on—there's no hurry about it. Give the wind a chance to sob and moan around the gables. This will make her lonesome and call up all the love in her heart. When she begins to cough and grow restless, you can go on:

"Before I met you, this world was a desert to me. I didn't take any pleasure in going blackberrying and stealing rare ripe peaches, and it didn't matter whether the sun shone or not. But what a change in one short year! It is for you to say whether my future shall be a prairie of happiness, or a summer fallow of Canada thistles.—Speak, dearest, Susie, and say—and say that—that—"

Give her five minutes more by the clock and then add:

"That you will be—that is, that you will—I mean that you will—be mine!"

She will heave a sigh, look up at the clock and over the stove, and then as she slides her head over your vest pocket, she will whisper:

"You are just right—I will."

A Beautiful Answer.

When the Emperor of Germany was lately on a visit in a distant portion of his dominions, he was welcomed by the school children of the village.—After the speaker had made a speech for them he thanked them. Then taking an orange from a plate, asked:

"To what kingdom does this belong?"

"To the vegetable kingdom, sir," replied the little girl.

The Emperor took a gold coin from his pocket, and holding it up, asked:

"And to what kingdom does this belong?"

"To the mineral kingdom, sir," replied the little girl.

"And to what kingdom do I belong, then?" asked the Emperor.

The little girl colored deeply, for she did not like to say "the animal kingdom," as he thought she would, lest his majesty should be offended; when a bright thought came, and she said, with a radiant smile:

"To God's kingdom, sir."

The Emperor was deeply moved. A tear stood in his eye. He placed his hand on the child's head, and said most devoutly:

"Grant that I may be accounted worthy of that kingdom."

Woman-Slanderers.

An exchange says: "Regarded from an ethical point of view, the most insignicant creature upon God's globe is the man who traduces a woman. If he does it to gratify revenge, he is a coward; if gratuitously, he is contemptible. There is no outlet for escape; it is a clear and unequivical proposition.—And yet, unhappily, among men this grave sin is looked upon as very venial."

The man who will in your presence slander any lady will at your back speak just as coarsely of your mother, wife or sister. As you would wish the slanderer of their honor rebuked you should rebuke the slanderer of other women.—Sometime ago we heard a young man rattling his idle tongue against the character of a lady when another present—who by society is considered a libertine—sternly interfered and silenced the traducer, giving him a lecture which we hope had effect on those present. If this is a sample of libertines, thought we, give us more of them. We believe it is not so much the bad spirit or lack of spirit on the part of men which permits this practice as the fact that it is only custom, the knowledge that the speaker is simply lying or desires to provoke a laugh. But many a fair name has been forever tarnished by such idle slurs. Nothing is more disgusting than to hear one calling himself a man boast of successes among ladies—yet nothing is a more common topic of conversation among "the lords. Witticisms and good humored caricatures of the fair sex may be excusable and none enjoy these more than the ladies. Usually this harmless raillery is only evidence that the speaker is "smitten," for as the old lady said "When I hear them shake their chains I know they are on them." Andrew Jackson's wife, as saintly a woman as ever lived, died purely of a broken heart from the idle slanders of her husband's enemies and in our opinion the great redeeming [illegible] hatred till death of the slanderers and the seventeen duels he fought to silence them.

Hair as an Index of Character.

Coarse black hair and dark skin signify great power of character with a tendency to sensuality. Fine black hair and a dark skin indicates strength of character along with purity and goodness. Stiff straight black hair and beard indicates a coarse, strong, rigid, straightforward character. Fine dark brown hair signifies the combination of exquisite sensibilities with great strength of character. Flat, clinging, straight hair a melancholy but extremely constant character. Harsh upright hair is a sign of a reticent and sour spirit; a stubborn and harsh character.—Coarse red hair indicates powerful animal passions, together with a corresponding strength and character. Auburn hair with florid countenance denotes the highest order of sentiment and intensity of feeling, purity of character, with the highest capacity for enjoyment or suffering. Straight, even, smooth and glossy hair denotes strength harmony and evenness of character, hearty affections, a clear head and superior talents. Fine, silky, supple hair is the mark of a delicate and sensitive temperament, and speaks in favor of the mind and character of the owner.—Crisp, curly hair indicates a hasty, somewhat impetuous and rash character. White hair denotes a lymphatic and indolent constitution; and we may add that besides all those qualities there are chemical properties residing in the coloring matter of the hair tube which undoubtedly have some effect upon the disposition. Thus red haired people are notoriously passionate. Now red hair is proved by analysis to contain a large amount of sulphur whilst very black hair is colored with almost pure carbon. The presence of these matters in the blood points to peculiarities of temperament and feeling which are almost universally associated with them. The very way in which the hair flows is strongly indicative of the ruling passions and inclinations, and perhaps a clever person could give a shrewd guess at the manner of a man or woman's disposition by only seeing the backs of their heads.

WHEN we see a man down, and are seized with an itching to kick him, it is well to make sure that he will not be up again, for if he does get up the situation becomes embarrassing and sometimes unsafe.

A MAN in New Jersey had not been to church for twenty years. Last Sunday, he went, had his pocket picked of $37, and is now a pronounced heathen.

EVEN the laziest boy can catch a licking.

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