THE DENTON JOURNAL
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
WM. HENRY LECC,
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.

VOL. 27. DENTON, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1875. NO. 42.

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

SPRING ARRANGEMENT,

On and after Wednesday, April 7th, 1875

Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.

	Passenger No. 1.	Freight No. 2.
LEAVE		THURDAYS ONLY
Easton,	5.30 A. M.	10.50 A. M.
Woodland,	5.45	11.10
Cordova,	5.55	11.25
Hillsboro',	6.10	11.35
Ridgely,	6.20	11.50
Greensboro',	6.40	12.10 P. M.
Goldsboro',	6.55	12.25
Henderson,	7.10	12.40
Marydel,	7.25	12.50
Slaughter's,	7.40	1.05
Keston,	7.55	1.20
ARRIVE.		
Clayton,	8.15	1.35
Wilmington,	10.15	3.50
Philadelphia,	11.45	5.25
Baltimore,	1.15	8.15
New York,	5.10	10.22

GOING SOUTH.

	Freight No. 2.	Passenger No. 4.
LEAVE		THURSDAYS ONLY
New York,	11.55 P. M.	12.25 P. M.
Baltimore,	7.30 A. M.	2.45
Philadelphia,	8.35	5.15
Wilmington,	10.10	6.40
Clayton,	12.00 M.	8.30
Keston,	12.20 P. M.	8.45
Slaughter's,	12.35	9.00
Marydel,	12.50	9.15
Henderson,	1.05	9.25
Goldsboro',	1.15	9.35
Greensborough,	1.40	9.50
Ridgely,	1.55	10.05
Hillsborough,	2.10	10.15
Cordova,	2.25	10.30
Woodland,	2.35	10.40
ARRIVE		
Easton,	2.50	10.55

Train No. 2 will have Passenger Car attached, and will be subject to delays incident to freight business.

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.

apr10-tf J. L. CALDWELL, Supt.

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.

THOS. H. KEMP. JAS. W. WADDELL

KEMP & WADDELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.

WILL pactice Law in the Courts of Caroline and all other counties on the Eastern Shore, and give especial attention to settlement of estates and collection of claims.

KEMP & WADDELL.

I am living upon my farm three miles from town and will be home on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week, ready to transact all business desired by my friends. I will be at my office in Denton on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays of each week, and any business left with Mr. Waddell will receive my prompt attention.

jan30-y. T. H. KEMP.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he is still doing all kinds of Blacksmithing, at his shops in Hillsborough, with neatness and dispatch. All kinds of machinery repaired in the best style. New locks put on old guns, and guns repaired generally. All work done at usual prices and guaranteed to give satisfaction.

PLAIN HORSE SHOEING $1.25
STEEL TOE " 1.50

On all work except Horse-shoeing from 5 to 15 per cent. will be allowed for the cash.

SAMUEL SNEED.
Jan 2 1875-1y. Hillsborough, Md.

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,
WM. N. CALVERT & CO.
nov21-2m.

HORSEY, BRO. & BATTEN,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Boots, Shoes and Hats,
Have removed to the spacious warerooms
238 West Baltimore St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT AND SPECIAL ATTENTION.
OUR GOODS ARE UNIFORM AND PRICES LOW,
an9-y.

A CARD.

DR. E. E. ATKINSON, having removed back to his farm, on the road between Hillsborough and Denton, respectfully tenders his professional services to his friends and the public generally. He may be found at his residence at all times when not professionally engaged [dec6-tf,

ROBT. J. JUMP,
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
GOLDSBOROUGH & ROBERTS
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EASTON, MD
Will practice in Talbot, Queen Anne's, Caroline and Dorchester Counties. [oct18-1y.

GEO. M. RUSSUM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DENTON, MD.
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.
mar19-1y.

DR. W. H. DOWNES, DENTON, MD
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Denton and vicinity. Can be found at all hours in the rear room of Col. R. C. Carter's office, unless professionally engaged.
Teeth extracted without pain.
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Residence on Main street opposite the M. E. Church. [sep5-1y.

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.

sep23-y. J. H. COULBOURN.

HENRY IRWIN,
AUCTIONEER,
DENTON, MD.
Offers his services to the public to call sales in Caroline and adjoining counties. He flatters himself, if employed, that he can give entire satisfaction. [dec21-y

ESMA LOWE,
AUCTIONEER,
DENTON, MARYLAND.
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. feb21-tf.

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.

250 MARYLAND FARMS
IN TRACTS FROM 30 TO 300 ACRES,
Near Railroad and navigable salt water (with all its luxuries), in Talbot county, Md. Climate mild and healthy. Titles good. Send for pamphlet and map showing *location* of tracts. Address
CHAS. E. SHANAHAN,
mar27-1y. Att'y, Easton, Md.

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.

Maryland Homestead
AND
SETTLERS AGENCY.
FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO
WM. S. RIDGELY,
Denton, Caroline Co., Md.
REAL ESTATE OWNERS who wish to sell this season will do well to communicate with the subscriber at his office in Denton on Tuesdays and Saturdays. In consequence of arrangements with influential parties at the North considerable immigration is anticipated the coming season to our county and all who place their property at an early date in my hands, as attorney for sale, will have an opportunity afforded to realize upon it.
I desire descriptions as soon as practicable, that are not exagerated, with reasonable terms and fair prices. Upon this basis I propose to operate. I desire my efforts to be mutually beneficial to both seller and buyer. Upon my part I offer the pledge that a most extensive communication will be opened with Northern and Western men and if any of my clients have property they desire to sell they shall be put in the way of purchasers. By a thorough correspondence and intimate association with responsible parties at the North, I am prepared to carry to the very doors of large and desirable sections all information respecting properties in my hands for sale as attorney.
I shall issue a special catalogue of all such properties the last of the present month, for distribution among my correspondents at the North. All who wish to sell and have not made other arrangements will do well to communicate with me at once.
If you have the right kind of property and the right kind of prices I can render you service.
WM. S. RIDGELY, ATTY.,
feb6-tf. Denton, Md.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

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

CALL BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE at B. F. FIELD & CO'S Cheap Store.

GROUND ARMS.

BY FANNIE FAIRWEATHER.

Why should we ground arms in the battle of life,
And faint by the wayside with pain?
Call every fair valley a mountain of woe,
And sigh for our childhood again?

Why should we ground arms, though the seed we have sown
Hath fallen on rough, barren soil,—
Though our tears hath been shed like the dew in the morn,
And we find no result from our toil?

Why should we despair, though in darkness we walk?
Bright sunbeams by faith are in view;
And the adamant path, 'mid dusty's sharp thorns,
Fair Hope with sweet flowers will strew.

No matter though old friends forsake us for new,
And clouds gather o'er us each day,
We'll grasp every sunbeam that breaks to our view,
And pass, with a laugh, on our way.

Then never ground arms, though the seed of our toil
Lies latent and maketh no sign;
When we sleep in the valley, in death's cold embrace,
It may purple with beauty the vine.

Shoulder Arms, and march onward, though weary the way,
'Twill seem very bright at the close;
When we change the long journey, in dust and in heat,
To the peaceful, white tent of repose.

And our dreams shall be visions of lands far beyond
The sunset of crimson and gold;
And we know that the diadem jeweled is worn,
"For victory crowneth the bold!"

A Will and a Way.

There is a great deal said in these later days about "affinities" in the marriage relation; and congeniality, and all that sort of thing. Does not nature always work for contrasts? If there is an excess in one place, is there not sure to be want in another? Extremes meet, and so they did when Bob Gray, the easiest man in town, paid his addresses to Kitty Logan, the young school marm who had agreed to take the village school in the township of Niles, where the big boys always turned the master out of doors on Christmas, or made them treat. Bob Gray had a rich father, a hard working mother, and one proud sister, and could afford to be lazy. Mr. Gray the elder, came west in very early times, located near the town of Niles, lived in a log cabin ten years, shook himself out of joint with the ague, "wore it out," and never had it afterwards. But a poor neighbor, who had a large farm a mile from Mr. Gray's, could not wear it out; his wife died, his children suffered, he offered his farm very cheap and Gray bought him out, promising to pay sometime.

A year or so afterwards, discouraged with his crops and his inability to pay for the new farm, he tried to persuade the former owner to take it back, which he refused to do; a lawsuit ensued, and the matter ended by poor Gray being obliged to keep the farm and pay the costs. Terrible was the blow, but he lived through it; and five years afterwards, when the Ohio and Mississippi railroad passed through the same farm and set up a station house exactly in the centre, he found himself a rich man. He sold town lots at high figures; sent his son Tommy to Jacksonville to be educated, and his daughter Susan to Monticello. He dressed himself in broadcloth, wore kid gloves, accepted the nomination for the Legislature, and unexpectedly found himself elected and making laws for his countrymen at the capital of the Prairie State. So much in explanation.

Bob came home from Jacksonville with his sheep-skin properly tied with blue ribbon, dressed superbly, had the best "turn out" in town, wore a tremendous pair of whiskers, and of course Kitty Logan felt flattered when he offered to see her home from church—or called after school to take her out riding.

Miss Susan Gray took a little pains to find out that Kitty was distantly related to the Summers and Lincolns of Massachusetts, but somehow she did not learn the important fact that Kitty had worked at strawbraiding in the town of Foxboro' until she had earned enough money to educate herself.

"Where there's a will there's a way" said Kitty, "and I know I can 'paddle my own canoe' out west, where they say nothing is wanting but the power to do, and the will to put the power in motion."

So bidding her friends good-bye, she was an orphan, and donning the prettiest little straw hat which her own pretty fingers had plaited, sewed and pressed, and trimmed with neat drab ribbon with a blue edge, which corresponded exactly with her drab traveling dress and cape, and matched her blue eyes to a T. Thus she started for Illinois, to a friend of hers, who had written she thought the school could be procured. She was a little homesick when she arrived at Niles, and would have given one of the gold pieces hid away in that pocket of hers for a look once more at the rough rocks and swampy hollows, over-shadowed by evergreens, that surrounded her native home. She would have bounded with joy at the sound of the old factory bell that had used to call the merry girls together for their long evening's toil.—Still she did not say so, but put on a cheerful face, sought out the directors and made her application, Mr. Smith, the main man, looked as if the little blue-eyed mink, with her rosy lips, had insulted his dignity, to come offering herself to teach a school in that neighborhood. But as she offered to teach for $3 a month cheaper than the last incumbent, and wrote such a pretty hand, which they could read like print, and besides had such "winning ways," they agreed to hire her. To the astonishment of everybody, Christmas and New Year went by, and the mistress, instead of being shut out or having to treat, was surprised to find her desk loaded with presents, and even Jim Stokes, who had always been called the worst boy in town, had headed a surprise party in the evening, and almost filled Miss Logan's little room, at Parson Brown's with pledges of good will.

"Where there's a will there's a way," said Kitty. "I know [illegible] I should not have any trouble with the big boys; they are just as good as need be."

"Of course they be," answered the blunt old farmer, who by the revolution of railroads had been brought almost into town. "I can almost wish I was a big boy myself, just to show you how good I could be."

Mr. Smith laughed and Kitty tripped along to her task, carrying her little basket of dinner with her.

Kitty's school-house was in the country where the elder Mr. Gray still lived having built himself a fine house with the "modern improvement," although he did not know exactly what to do with it, nor his wife either. They still tried to get along as comfortably as possible, while Miss Susan enjoyed it exceedingly, and kept the great double parlors full of company, which her worn and weary mother knew well how to cook for—if she did not know how to entertain. Good cooking is a great thing in a family, [illegible] as we must call him, Mr. Thomas Gray, counsellor and attorney at law—fell deeply in love with Kitty, and they were married. Now we have really begun our tale, which we are not writing merely to tell a love story, as you see, but to illustrate a principle as well as to relate a fact.

Mr. Thomas Gray opened his office in Niles, and supposed of course all the world would call on him for counsel, and was for sitting up in good style, but shrewd little Kitty insisted that a plain way was best. She did not desire any such display as had been made by some of their neighbors, who had grown suddenly rich. One day, as they were riding gaily by a miserable looking hovel in the suburbs, with broken windows and doors off the hinges, a mud hole near, and the pigs looking through the doors at a besotted man as if they sympathized with and had a fellow-feeling for him in his degradation, Mr. Thomas Gray said to his wife, "How would you like to live in such a place as that, my dear?" "Not at all, of course," was the reply. "There is [illegible] may happen," said he; "my old friend there, Mary Bell, was, three years ago, to appearances, as well off as you are to-day; but her husband speculated high, lost, took to drink, and there she is!"

"I can't help that," answered Kitty; "no drunkard can put me into such a place as that."

"Don't be too sure, deary," said Thomas Gray.

"Sure!" answered Kitty, with spirit, "I am just as sure as this—there is not a man living whose fortune I would follow down as low as that."

"What would you do, pray; let us know the secret?"

"One thing I would do," answered the young matron, promptly. "I would not be a drunkard's wife."

"How would you help yourself?"

"Where there's a will there's a way," said Kitty, "but don't let us talk about that; surely I shall never have a drunken husband," and with a deep shadow over her brow, that came like a presentiment of evil, the ride was continued in silence.

Two years went by, and Mr. Thomas Gray grew desperate. Bad bargains were made, speculations entered into, convivial companions drew him from Niles to the capital. His well-filled purse made him everywhere welcome. Kitty, good little soul, seeing things going a little out of the way, could persist in giving music lessons and teaching the young girls of Niles to paint, and then fitted a class of earnest boys in Latin—for college—all in her own pretty cottage, adding dolla to dollar like a wise little wife. Then in the long evenings, when her husband with his club or down street, easy fellow that he was, her fingers grasped a good steel pen, and many a pleasant tale went forth to the world, well paid for, thro' eastern journals.

To make a long story short, the crash of 1857 found Mr. Thomas Gray and his father, the elder, exactly under it, and down they went so low that Billy Fitch, the drayman, declared he could not find enough left of them to pay him for hauling the goods to the auction room. Town lots, big houses, and all went—went together—and Mr. Gray, the elder, was found one morning in 1857, suspended from a beam in his own barn, at the end of his wife's patent clothes line, and on that eventful morning Thomas Gray, Jr., lay stretched his whole length upon the counter of a lager beer saloon, if not drunk, so stupid "he couldn't get home till morning."

The terrible suicide happened on the very morning when both families were leaving the great house, to move into the very hovel that, two years before, Kitty had declared she could never be brought to live in. Three days before her [illegible] with a thick tongue, "You've got to come to it Kitty; after all, you see 'taint always so easy to keep out of hovels."

Kitty made no reply, but with resolute will went on her way. When the funeral was over she led the weary, broken-hearted mother and wife, and proud paralyzed daughter to their new shelter, and now the sobered husband followed.

But what a scene met their gaze! The hovel was a neat cottage, every window dow pane in its place, the floors clean and bright, the mud hole gone, and the pleasant comforts of a humble home on every hand. Into it they walked, mute with astonishment, to find even the favorite furniture even to Susan's piano.

"Where there's a will there's a way," said Kitty, gravely. "I had anticipated trouble, and with the money I have been laying up for a few years, I have been able, by the kind assistance of my husband's partner, to secure this in my own name, and make it a comfortable home for your mother and sister; now it remains with you to say whether I shall be the wife of a *man*; the wife of a *drunkard* I will never be longer than the law will compel me."

"I shall hold the deeds of this property in my hands. If you will we can be happy here. My school is open for me, even from the hovel; our child must not live to see or know her father's shame. Forsake your drinking company, and I will be faithful to the end.—If you go on as heretofore, I will take myself and infant beyond your reach."

She conquered, just as she did with the boys. Thomas Gray has not been seen inside of a lager beer saloon since the memorable day. Miss Susan is a wiser and better woman than before the fall. The aged mother is only sorrowful that the dead man cannot return and see how happy cheerfulness and industry can make a family.

Kitty still works away—her blue eyes and golden hair, like the blue sky and spring sunshine, shedding light and joy around her. She sometimes says quietly to Susan, that she shall teach young Thomas, the third, that important lesson, which has been her own talisman through life "Where there's a will there's a way."

IN the Malayan Peninsula large apes of naturally intelligent breeds are employed by their masters much in the same way that human slaves are made use of in some parts of Africa. The cocoanut palm is valuable for its fruit, but this is very difficult to procure, so the landlord of a tope of palms trains his apes to climb the trees and judiciously pick the ripest nuts for him. The apes seem to delight in the work. The apes thus employed in the neighborhood of Singapore and Penang are bred in Atchin, and the owners itinerate and hire them out. They go up the trees with a line attached, and obey the command of their masters, choosing the proper fruit. They twist the nut round and round till it falls down from its stalk, when the feat is hailed on the part of the apes by jumps and chuckles of evident satisfaction.

WHY HE WAS SORRY.—A minister examined his school-boys thus:

"What is the meaning of the word 'repentant?'"

"Please, sir, don't know."

"Now if I had stolen a loaf of bread, what should I be?"

"Please, sir, locked up."

"Well, should I feel sorry?"

"Yes."

"Well, why should I feel sorry?"

"Please, sir, 'cause you was *cotched*."

Why does a railroad conductor punch a hole in your ticket? To let you pass through.

Rejected Suitors.

A woman never quite forgets the man who has once loved her. She may not have loved him; she may, indeed, have given him the "no" instead of the "yes" he hoped for; but the remembrance that he desired a "yes" always softens her thoughts of him, and would make him, were he reminded of it, a friend forever. There may be girls who make a jest of discarded suitors; but they are generally very young, and the wooing has been something that did not betoken much depth of tenderness. There are mercenary offers, too, that only awaken scorn and hate in the woman wooed for money and not for herself; but really to have touched a man's heart is something not to be forgotten while she lives. Always she remembers how his eyes looked into hers; how perhaps, he touched her hand with his, and how her heart ached when he went away without that which she could not give him. She loves some one else. Some other man has all the truth of her soul—always has, and always will have—but she can not forget the one who turned from her and went his way and came no more.—She is glad, when she hears that he has suffered, and when some day she hears that he is married—she who has herself been married long years, perhaps; she who, at all events, would never have married him—is she glad then? I do not know. A woman's heart is a very strange thing. I do not believe she knows herself. Glad? Oh, yes; and is his wife pretty and nice? And then she says to herself that "he has quite forgotten," and "that, of course, is best," and cries a little.

The Ship Canal.

The Middletown (Del.) *Transcript* of March 3rd says:

The inauguration of the work upon this great enterprise, took place on Monday last, on the property of Mr. C. Ferguson, near Blackbird, and upon Blackbird Creek. Although no public demonstration was intended, yet the news of the work brought together about one hundred persons. General Brown, C. E. as representative of the company, addressed those persons present in a brief, candid, frank manner, stating that the enterprise we are about to inaugurate was considered in the Commercial Circle of both this country and Europe, as one of the grandest enterprises of the age. That the company have acted in good faith in every step taken in this matter, and honestly intended to complete this work. That nothing but reverses by financial crisis could prevent it, then, as the hour of 12 noon had arrived, said: "I now as representative of the Maryland-Delaware Ship Canal Company, proceed formally to begin the work of actual construction," at the same time throwing the first shovel of earth into the cart. This was followed by all present, and the contractor, Mr. Kenneday, then placed the hands at work. At present, but a comparatively small force are engaged, owing to the extreme cold weather. The company propose to increase the labor by all the modern appliances of machinery, and expect to complete the work in four years.

Rich Without Money.

Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets, and thousands without even a pocket are rich. A man born with a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart, and good limbs, and pretty good headpiece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold, tongue, muscles, and silver and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function, are better than houses and land. It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of a father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition.

The hardest thing to get on with in this life is a man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow—a timid and care-burdened man—these are all borne deformed on the inside. They do not limp, but their thought do.

A WIDOW was weeping bitterly at the loss of her husband, and the parson tried to console her. "No, no," said she, "let me have my cry out, and then I shan't care anything more about it."

Business Law.

The following brief compilation of business law is worth a careful preservation, as it contains the essence of a large amount of legal verbriage:

It is not necessary to say on a note, for value received.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A note by a minor is void.

A contract made with a minor is also void.

A contract made with a lunatic is void.

A note obtained by a fraud or from a person in a state of intoxication cannot be collected.

If a note is lost or stolen it does not release the maker. He must pay it if the consideration for which it was given and the amount be proven.

An endorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with notice of dishonor within twenty-four hours of its non-payment.

Notes bear interest only when it is so stated.

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

[illegible] responsible for the whole amount of debts of the firm.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one. It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

The law compels no one to do impossibilities.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Signatures made with a lead pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money is not always conclusive.

The acts of one partner bind all the rest.

COUNTRY NEWSPAPERS AND THE CREDIT SYSTEM.—The Baltimore *Sun* says:

"One of the evils under which the country press long labored was that of an indefinite credit system, but it is believed that it has been largely relieved from this, and it is hoped will be entirely emancipated therefrom speedily. The press in this way grows more efficient and valuable to the subscriber as well as the public generally. When untrammeled by losses and getting all its earnings in cash, it can do [illegible] service in every legitimate field. The people of the counties should take pleasure, as it is to their interest, to thus sustain their local papers. No State in the Union can claim a more respectable and honorable body of journalists generally than are those conducting the country press of Maryland. There is, with rare exceptions, an avoidance of that which would derogate from the good character of the press. Subjects are generally treated legitimately, and in many instances much industry and becoming interest is evinced in connection with local affairs.

AT the conclusion of a sermon somewhere in Iowa, the preacher requested some one to pass around the hat and take up a collection. A young man, a stranger in the church, jumped up and commenced circulating the hat in such a way as to finish the job at the door and pass out with the proceeds.

The preacher, eyeing him as he went out, observed:

"If that young man runs away with that money he'll be damned."

A deacon, sitting by the window, seeing him make off down the street, responded:

"And if he hasn't run away with the money I'll be damned!"

WHAT WARD Beecher says of love. "In love, the freshness and charm of youth have caught man's attention, and they have pronounced the first love best, but it is the poorest. Ones does not know how to love till he has felt the discipline of life. Young love is a failure; very pretty, often very hot and fierce, but still only light and flickering. The lover of the older and disciplined heart is as coals, deep-burning, unquenchable."

THE ghost of Noah Webster came to a spiritual medium in Alabama, not long since, and wrote on a slip of paper: "It is tite times." Noah was right, but we are sorry to see he has gone back on his dictionary.

A prominent Detroit Universalist, some months ago, married a red-headed widow with four children, and last week remarked to a friend: "I was blind when I believed there is no hell. I see now."

All other knowledge is hurtful to him who has not the science of honesty and good nature.

For the clean man's party—while there's life there's soap.

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