THE DENTON JOURNAL

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Editors and Proprietors.

TERMS.

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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 are collectable on first insertion.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

HILLSBOROUGH, MD.,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the people of the surrounding country.

apr21-tf

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EASTON, MD.

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FOWLING CREEK, MD.,

Is carrying on bricklaying and plastering and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line in the best manner and as cheap as the cheapest.

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I. ALBERTSON, PROP'R,

Rooms First-class,

WITH GOOD SUBSTANTIAL BOARD AT $1.50 PER DAY.

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may12-y.

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At Queenstown

WHERE transient Boarders and the traveling public can be accommodated at the

SHORTEST NOTICE

AND ON THE

MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

Persons going to Baltimore can leave horses and carriages here until their return and the

BEST ATTENTION

given and charges moderate JOSEPH SHINN.

aug-tf. Queenstown, Md

BLACKSMITHING,

AT LOW PRICES.

John T. Comegys.

I AM STILL engaged in the Blacksmith business at the old stand, but have discontinued Wheelwrighting altogether, and continue the Blacksmith business only.

I still continue at my old prices for Horse Shoeing.

Plain Shoeing	$1.00
With Steel Toes	1.25

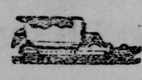
I have also the sole right of E. T. Burton's Subsoil Pulverizing plow, for the 3rd, 4th and 5th Districts. This attachment can be attached to any plow at a cost of only $5. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

JNO. T. COMEGYS.

jan13-y. Denton, Md.

Maryland Steamboat Co.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.



ON and after Saturday, April 7th, 1877, the Steamer

Highland Light,

CAPT. E. T. LEONARD,

will leave pier 3, Light Street, foot of Camden, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 9 o'clock, P. M., for Easton, Double Mills, Oxford, Clora's Point, Wallack's, Cambridge, Chancellors Point, Cabin Creek and Medford's,

Making close connection with Maryland & Delaware Railroad at Easton, and with the Dorchester & Delaware Railroad at Cambridge.

The Tuesday trip will be extended to Denton, making all the regular landings on the River. On the return trip, will leave Denton every Wednesday at 12 o'clock, noon, and every Monday, Wednesday and Friday will leave Medford's at 2, Cambridge 5, and Easton at 9 o'clock P. M., arriving in Baltimore early next morning.

FREIGHTS SOLICITED AT LOW RATES AND CAREFULLY HANDLED.

apr7-tf.

CORN! CORN! CORN!

AND

Spring Crops.

HORNER'S

AMMONIATED

Raw Bone Superphosphate

Contains more AMMONIA and SOLUBLE PHOSPHORIC ACID than any other Brand in the Market, except our Concentrated Superphosphate.

Quick and reliable in its action, and unequaled by any other article offered at same price.

IN FINE DRILLING CONDITION.

Price, $35 per Ton.

Joshua Horner, Jr., & Co.

54 S. Gay Street, Baltimore, Md

STOCK WILL BE

SOLD AT SACRIFICE

IN ORDER TO CLEAR THE GROUND TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR SPRING PLANTING.

50,000 No. 1 APPLE TREES, Selected kinds adapted to Maryland and Delaware.

50,000 PEACH TREES, Largely of the valuable new and late kinds.

500,000 2-Yr. Conover's Col. Asparagus, 300,000 No. Osage Orange. 1 to 2 years old.

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF CHERRY, STANDARD AND DWARF PEAR, AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS, EVERGREENS, ROSES, &C., RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, AND STRAWBERRIES OF THE BEST MARKET KINDS

The stock we offer is all propagated with care, and is all true to name. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention. Come and examine stock before you buy elsewhere, as you will save money by doing so.

CHOPTANK NURSERIES, Denton, Caroline County, Md.

PETERS & DOWLING.

apr1-tf.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

The following is a directory of the principal officers of Caroline county.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Regular Terms begin the first Mondays in April and October, and Intermediate Terms the second Monday of January and the fourth Monday of June.

Chief Judge, Hon. John M. Robinson, Centreville; Associate Judges, Hon. J. A. Wickes, Chestertown and Hon. F. Stump, Ferryville.

Clerk of the Circuit Court—John W. Temple; Deputy Clerks, L. H. Gadd and C. Cook.

State's Attorney—Geo. M. Russum.

Sheriff—Reynolds Y. Collins.

Crier to the Court, James Hignutt. Bailiffs, Hy. Irwin, Wm, L. Davis and Thos. P. Davis

ORPHANS' COURT.

The days fixed by law for the meeting of this Court are the second Tuesday in December, and the second Tuesday in every second month thereafter, and oftener, as the business of the Court requires. Judges, Wm. A. Ford, Denton, Robert Jarrell, Greensborough, and Dr. H. P. Willis, Preston.

Register of Wills—Jas. B. Steele; Deputy, J. Gale Steele.

County Commissioners—J. M. Whitby, Greensborough, A. J. Greenley, Greensborough, and Elijah Towers, Potter's Landing; T. F. Johnson, Clerk.

Clerk to Board of Control and Review—J. Boon Dukes.

County School Commissioners—Col. James E. Douglass, Preston; Wm. S. Ridgely, Denton; and Dr. H. C. Comegys, Greensborough. Rev. Geo. F. Beaven, Secretary, and Examiner.

Magistrates—Richard Jones, Henderson; J. P. Fierce, Greensborough; Perry G. Stevens, Hillsboro; Thos. A. Smith, Denton; Jas. E. Johnson, Concord: Wm. H. Bullock, Smithville; M. P. Hutchinson, Fowling Creek; W. W. Williamson, Preston, and W. H Watkins, Federalsburg.

Constables—Wm. M. Price, Henderson; John C. Brown, Greensborough; Tilghman Roe, Denton; Wm. C. Willoughby, Fowling Creek, and Wm. T. Slaughter, Federalsburg.

TAX COLLECTERS.

First district, W. W. Richards; Second, Luther Whitby; Third, R. J. W. Garey; Fourth, E. M. Towers; Fifth, Elijah Hignutt.

ALMS-HOUSE.

Trustees, First district, Henry C. Culbreth; Second, Esma Lowe; Third, J. Boon Dukes, Fourth, Matthew Patton and Fifth, A. N. Davis.

Overseer, Wm. Driggis.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

M. E. CHURCH.

PREACHING Sabbath morning at 10, A. M., and 7 P. M.

Sabbath School 2 P. M.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

P. E. CHURCH.

CHRIST CHURCH. Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10:30 o'clock.

Evening Prayer and Lecture at 7 o'clock.

ROM. CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Services the fourth Sabbath in every month, at 10:30, A. M.

FRIENDS' MEETING.

Every First Day at 10 o'clock, A. M.

LODGES, GRANGES, &C.

MASONIC LODGE.

TEMPLE LODGE, No. 128, A. F. & A. M., J. W. Kerr, Master, holds its communications on the second and fourth Tuesday in every month at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Attorney-at-Law.

(OFFICE OPPOSITE THE M. P. CHURCH.)

EASTON, MD.

mar19-1y.

GEO. M. RUSSUM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.

—0—

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

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.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine

TRUE FRIENDSHIP.

Oh for a kind and loving friend,
Who knows our better thoughts untold,
Who'll for truth's sake our name defend,
And virtues more than faults unfold!

Oh for a pair of trustful eyes,
To look into our own and see
What's hidden from the worldly wise,
Yet all so plain to you and me!

Oh for an honest hand to clasp,
When heart and hand are pledged to you!
Th' unspoken promise of that clasp
Would say, "I will ever be true."

When early friends are false, and prove
How fleeting are all things below,
For peace turn to the FRIEND above—
No change can such love ever know.

DISINHERITED.

BY M. D.

"Oh, Georgina! wait one moment, I have something strange to tell you.

Georgina Gray, a beauty and a belle, halted on the marble step of her own home to hear the news which Louisia Palmer, her next door neighbor and most intimate friend, was bringing.

"Be quick, Louisia," she said. "I am to meet George in the park at three, and I shall be late if I don't mind."

"My news is about George Howard," was the significant reply, as Louisia joined her.

"Indeed!"

"Yes. You know that rich uncle Stephen of his?"

"Of course I do. He is to leave George a large fortune when he dies."

"He is dead, Georgina."

"Are you sure?"

"Perfectly. And he has not left George one single penny."

"Why, how can you know that?" asked the beauty, pouting.

"It is in the paper this morning. The notice of his death and the contents of the will."

"What a shame!"

"Isn't it? Poor George! I wonder what he will do? And what shall you do Georgina?"

"Oh, I don't know, I'm sure," said the heiress, turning to ascend her own steps again.

Louisia stared.

"I thought you were going to the park, Georgina?" she asked.

Georgina smiled and waved her hand as she disappeared. But when she was alone in her room she tore off her walking things and threw herself on the bed, to weep the little tears of rage and regret, for the loss of a lover who had been very dear to her.

"Such a shame of that old wretch to treat him so!" she sobbed. "But I can't marry a poor man. I can't go down to the level of a poor man's wife. I must give him up, and take that disagreeable old Burton, with his money bags and his snuff. And poor George is so graceful and so handsome! Oh dear! This world is a very hard and sad one to live in, after all, I'm tired of it already."

The next afternoon, when George Howard called at the mansion to inquire why he had not been blessed with the sight of his lady-love in the park on the previous day he noticed a bent and insignificant-looking man, badly dressed, who shambled down the steps, and entered a handsome brougham in waiting.

"There goes old Burton. He is worth six millions if he is worth a penny," said a passer-by to a lady leaning on his arm.

George turned a wondering glance in the direction of the fast receding brougham. What could "Old Burton" want at the house of his Georgina.

Alas! he knew only too well when he was shown into the familiar drawing room, and saw Georgina there, in a ravishing Parisian toilet more beautiful than ever, but with no welcoming smile for him.

A magnificent solitaire diamond shone upon her hand. The flashing gem was scarcely brighter or colder than the brilliant blue eyes that met his own.

"Mr. Howard," she said coldly, "did not expect to see you here."

"Not expect me! What can you mean, Georgina?" he stammered, "when we met last. Why do you meet me in this cold way now, Georgina?"

She frowned.

"My note will explain all, Mr. Howard. I sent it to your hotel over an hour ago by a servant. I am quite sure you will find it there now."

The hint was so direct and so merciless that George Howard lost his patience.

"You have thrown me over for a richer man. You have sold yourself, Georgina, to the money bags of that old man. And this is the girl I loved—the girl I believed so true that she would be all the fonder when reverses came!"

"It is useless to talk like that," said Miss Gray, in an icy tone. "I have not been trained or educated to become a poor man's wife. Luxury is essential to my happiness. If I should be foolish enough to marry you in your present circumstances, we should both be wretched in a month. Nothing will induce me so to sacrifice myself."

"Oh!" said Howard, drawing nearer, "you have heard of my uncle's will."

"I have."

"When—how—who told you the news?" he asked.

"Louisia Palmer told me yesterday afternoon."

"As you were going to the park to meet me," he said, quietly.

She did not deny it.

"And has she said nothing more to you since?"

"I have not seen her since. I have seen no one."

"Except Mr. Burton," said Howard, laughing. "Well, he is a happy man. He has no uncle to disinherit him. Farewell, Miss Gray. Before long I shall feel even more grateful to you than I do now, for I am old-fashioned enough to wish to marry a wife who will love me, and not my bank account."

He bowed low and left her.

As the door closed behind him she realized for one brief instant what she was losing.

"Come back to me, George," she said faintly, but he did not hear her.

And as he went down the street she consoled herself by a dream of the future seen in the depths of her brilliant engagement ring.

* * * * * *

Six months after Mrs. Burton sat in her private box at the opera, with her aged husband by her side. She was glorious with jewels, and her dress was an exact copy of one which the French Empress had worn on a similar occasion not long before.

Yet people whispered among themselves that, in spite of carriages, horses, opera boxes French toilets and jewels, the bride of the millionaire looked worn restless and unhappy, and that the beauty which had won "Old Burton" from his lifelong bachelorhood, was speedily vanishing beneath that look of care.

Suddenly the door of an opposite box opened; a tall, handsome young man entered, leading a lovely creature dressed in bridal white. Her golden hair was drawn away from her fair, low brow and oval face, caught by a circlet of pearls, and left to ripple over her shoulders in a profusion of large, soft curls. Her large blue eyes were always shyly seeking the face of her husband, to droop before his fond, admiring gaze. The pair were so young, so happy, so evidently and honestly in love with each other, that every glass in the house was turned that way—the women envying the bride, and some, indeed, among the latter, not scrupling to say so openly.

Mrs. Burton looked also, and the iron entered her soul at the sight of her old lover so fully enraptured with the beauty of his young wife that he did not know or care that she was in the house.

Old Burton looked, too, and sighed as he marked the shy yet clinging affection betrayed by the lovely bride. Not in that way had his beautiful wife ever looked on him since the day that she promised to be his.

"So romantic, isn't it?" said Garrison Palmer, who had accompanied the ill-matched couple to the opera. "He was disinherited by his old uncle Stephen, and all the money left to that girl, who was a distant relative of both. And George Howard went East on business, saw her, fell in love with her, and married her, and never knew that she was the heiress of his lost fortune till a month after the wedding day. It is like the things one reads in a novel. But you don't expect to see those things in real life, do you, dear Georgina?"

Mrs. Burton shook her head. She could not have spoken.

In that one moment of supreme emotion her rejected lover—had he cared to know it—was most bitterly avenged!

ACTIONS speak more forcibly than words; they are the test of character. Like fruit upon a tree, they show the nature of man; while motives like sap, are hidden from our view.

Self-Government.

Govern the temper. Angry words win nothing but contempt. Have you ever chanced to catch a glance at yourself in a mirror, when in a violent rage? Did you not make a ridiculous picture? The destortion angre occasions to the features of the face, renders it a striking exponent of mental character. The lines become fixed, in time, and alas! so does the habit, until we hear people complain that they can not restram their temper. They did not begin soon enough. Even as a matter of policy, a man should gain control over his temper; for what abiding influence can he exercise over others, if he be not master over himself?

If a man intends to go headlong to his ruin, not only without sympathy, but, amid the sporting and merriment of others, he tould not pursue a course more certain for the accomplishment of his purpose than by allowing his emotions to be worked into a state of exasperation. A person who has acquired, no matter by what means, this unhappy temperament, is always at the mercy of others. He is incapable of being a master, in the useful sense of the word; and, as a servant, he is not trustworthy, even faithfulness in the execution of that which is trusted to his care. In short, if a person to be useless, and cut as miserable figure in the world as he possibly can, he should by all means acquire the exacerbesceue of temper, but otherwise he should by every means avoid them.

Govern the appetite. The nearest approach to a brute that can be made, is to become a mere creature of appetite—a feeder, a toper. So long as he is well fed or well cramed, a glutton is a stupid harmless lump; but deny him his provender, and he becomes a roaring lion. Govern the appetites, or they will become tyrants, under whose cruel bondage all that is noble in human character will be crushed out of existence. Besides, indulgence of appetites, in time, destroys health; remember that nothing conduces so much to its preservation as self-government.

Govern the passions. Hatred, envy, malice, covetousness, are venomous serpents, which bite like the adder. The man who harbors them in his bosom, in time becomes a miserable wretch; for these serpents swell and expand until there is no resting place for love, joy and peace.

Old Letters.

Never burn kindly written letters; it is so pleasant to read them over when the ink is brown, the paper yellow with age, and the hands that traced the friendly words are folded over the heart's that prompted them under the green sod. Above all, never burn love letters. To read them in after years is like a resurrection to one's youth. The elderly spinster finds in the impassioned offer she foolishly rejected, twenty years ago, a foundation of rejuvenescence. Glancing over it, she realizes that she was once a belle and a beauty, and belonds her former self in a mirror much more congenial to her taste than the one that confronts her in her dressing room. The "widow indeed" derives a sweet and solemn consolation from the letters of the beloved one who has journeyed before her to the far off land from which there comes no message, and where she hopes some day to join him. No Photographs can so vividly recall to the memory of the mother the tenderness and devotion of the children who have left at the call of heaven, as the epistolary outpourings of that love. The letter of a true son or daughter to a true mother is something better than the image of the features; it is a reflux of the writer's soul. Keep all loving letters. Burn only the harsh ones, and in burning them forgive and forget.

THE SAHARA CANAL SCHEME.—The proposition is seriously made to form a sea of the desert of Sahara by cutting a channel to let in the waters of the Mediterranean—an enterprise regarded as entirely feasible. But a German scientific writer asserts that the Sahara project, if carried out, would eventually turn Europe into another Greenland. He alleges that the diversion of the Gulf stream, by the cutting of the Suez Canal, has already begun to have an influence on the climate of Europe, and that the covering of the burning sands of the great African desert would destroy the hot winds which are necessary for the melting of the Alpine snow and ice, and would finally result in a glacial formation that would overwhelm Italy. He instances the changed climate in Australia and New Guinea by the deviation of a warm current of water.

The Campbor Tree.

One of the most useful and magnificent productions of the vegetable kingdom that enriches China, and more particularly the provinces of King-si and Canton, is the camphor tree. This stupendous laurel, which often adorns the banks of the rivers, was in several places found by Lord Amherst's embassy above fifty feet high, with its stem twenty feet in circumference.—The Chinese themselves affirm that it sometimes attains the height of more than three hundred feet, and a circumference greater than the extended arms of twenty men could embrace.—Camphor is obtained from the branches by steeping them, while fresh-cut, in water for two or three days, and then boiling them until the gum, in the form of white jelly, adheres to a stick which is constantly used in stirring the branches. The fluid is then poured into a glass vessel, where it concretes in a few hours.

To purify it the Chinese take a quantity of finely-powdered earth, which they lay at the bottom of a copper basin; over this they place a layer of camphor, and then another layer of earth, and so on until the vessel is nearly filled, the last or topmost layer being the earth. They cover this last layer with leaves of a plant called po ho, which seems to be a species of mentha (mint). They now invert a second basin over the first, and make it air tight by luting. The whole is then submitted to the action of a regulated fire for a certain length of time, and then left to cool gradually. On separating the vessel the camphor is found to have sublimed, and to have adhered to the upper basin. Repetitions the same process complete its refinement. Besides yielding this valuable ingredient, the camphor tree is one of the principal timber trees of China, and is used not only in building, but in most articles of furniture. The wood is dry and of a light color, and although light and easy to work, is durable and not likely to be injured by insects.

Another Novel Use fir Paper,

Steadily increasing are the uses to which paper is being put. The inventive geniuses of the Old World are quite as active as our own in experimenting with the article that was so long considered as not adapted to any other purpose than that to which printers and writers have for so many years put it. Paper is coming into vogue as a building material, and is being put in competition with fireproof safes, having been endowed with properties that defy the action of flames and the vicissitudes of the weather. An English sea captain, of an ingenious turn, has succeeded in rendering paper a water repeller of potency, that he proposes to sheathe ships' bottoms with it in lieu of the metal hitherto used exclusively for that purpose. The British seaman is giving his ship-sheathing paper a practical test by placing it on the hull of an ocean-going craft to Portsmouth.—Not only does the inventor claim impenetrability to water for his prepared paper, but he further insists that seaweed will not grow upon its surface, and that barnacles can not adhere to it. Both the latter—weeds of the deep, if they may be so called—are a source of annoyance and expense to navigators and ship owners. If the paper covering for the outsides of hulls of vessels is all that the inventor sets forth, an additional use for paper is assured. How it is prepared for submarine service the captain does not tell; he would not be a shrewd man if he did. Let the paper mills sell him their product; he proposes to do the rest. If actual experience makes good the English seaman's claim, paper for sheathing vessels will soon be in demand in the shipyards of the United States.

A GREAT poet does not trust to impulse alone. Like Milton, he looks upon hard labor, as his lot in life; he knows that the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong; he will not, therefore, lie down to sleep like the hare in the fable, but will zealously gather materials, all he can, both consciously and unconsciously, lay trains of thought, and trustfully wait for his power, when the flash from heaven will descend, the train will be lighted, the mine sprung, the breach made and the citadel taken.

A man recently took a bath in the dark. He managed well only he got hold of piece of stove blacking instead of soap—with marked results.

FOUR things are required in a wife—virtue in her heart, modesty in her face, gentleness on her lips, and industry in her hands.

Bishop Simpson's Lectate.

Bishop Matthew Simpson lectured in Association Hall last evening on the majesty of the Bible in its presentation of God and His plans, also its holiness in precept and promise, and in the example of Christ, The Bible has neither preface nor introduction. The first sentence brings us face to face witn the creation. It does not attempt to prove either the existence or the attribute of God. In the beginning God. When was the beginning? We cannot tell. The human mind is overwhelmed when it attempts to measure the ages. He created. That is all we know. Moses could not estimate. He said, "In the beginning, God." Carry your mind back to the astronomical and the geological ages—five hundred thousand years—still, in the beginning, God. He made everything out of his own conceptions—everything that exists. What did God create? It is possible that all that's visible to us is only a little island among other immense worlds. Above, beneath, around us are the germs of life. On the earth, in the atmosphere. We breathe it every second. God created it all. We are discovering new worlds. We see them in the far distance. We may be only on the verge of God's creation. David knew only of the sea beyond the Mediterranean. He knew not the land beyond that sea, nor that there was another sea beyond that land.

The eloquent Bishop saw the hand of God in the uniform of small States into large ones, the emancipation of slaves in the United States and Russia, the overthrow of Papal temporal porer, [applauded] and the severance of Church and State.

Sayings And Sentiments.

So great a happiness do I esteem it to be loved, that I really fancy every blessing, both from gods and men, ready to descend spontaneously upon him who is loved.—*Xenophon*

Ill humor is no more than an inward feeling of our own want of merit—a dissatisfaction with ourselves, which is always united with an envy that vanity excites.—*Goethe.*

The wisdom of the ignorant somewhat resembles the instinct of animals; it is diffused but in a very narrow sphere, but within the circles it acts with vigor, uniformity and success.—*Goldsmith.*

Sink not beneath Reverses—play the game of life boldly. Here, at least, you may sometimes copy the gambler, who doubles his stakes as fast as he looses.

Ignorance breeds monsters to fill up the vacancies of the soul that are unoccupied by verities of knowledge. He who dethrones the idea of the law bids chaos welcome in its stead.—*Horace Mann.*

There is one peculiar imperfection connected with our want of correct information, which we should particularly guard against—I mean that of being positive in proportion to our ignorance.—*Hosea Ballou.*

Rules For Teachers.

Govern yourself.

Teach the school how to study.

Do not be noisy in the school-room—govern be signals as much as possible.

In hearing recitations be interested yourself—be enthusiastic—have a soul in the work.

Have no "pet pupils"—be just to all.

Have a programme, and then adhere to it.

Govern your school without monitors.

If you are obliged to punish, do it out of the school-room, or after school is out.

Do not suspect certain pupils of being guilty of all mischief done in the school

Do not allow pupils to give in their own reports, recitations and deportments.

Cultivate in pupils, as far as possible, self-respect---self-government.—*Prof. J. F. Nichols.*

MANY men become virtuous in their old age, because they are no longer able to set a bad example, and make of their forced purity a text to lecture the young.

Suffer not your spirit to be subdued by misfortunes; but, on the contrary, steer right onward, with a courage greater than your fate seems to allow.

The worst education which teaches self-denial is better than the best which teaches every thing else and not that.

A man's temper is most valuable to himself and he should keep it.

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