THE DENTON JOURNAL

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GEO. T. MELVIN & Z. P. STEELE,

Editors and Proprietors.

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Denton Journal.

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

VOL. 30 DENTON, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1877. NO. 2.

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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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

EASTON, MD.

Maj. Wm. E. Stewart,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CORNER OF DOVER AND HARRISON STREETS,

EASTON, MD.,

Will practice in the Courts of Talbot, Caroline and adjoining counties. jul22-y.

CHAS. H. GIBSON,

Attorney-at-Law.

(OFFICE OPPOSITE THE M. P. CHURCH.)

EASTON, MD.

mar19-1y.

GEO. T. MELVIN. M. S. MUTCHLER.

MELVIN & MUTCHLER,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

OFFICES: { Denton, Md. / Greensboro', Md.

☞Special attention paid to the collection of claims. [july7-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 satisaction in each instance. [feb21-tf.

JOHN COVEY,

AUCTIONEER,

AMERICAN CORNER, MD.,

Respectfully announces his readiness to call sales in any part of Caroline, Talbot, Dorchester and adjoining counties. He charges less than any other auctioneer; and after seventeen years' experience in this line, in Maryland and Delaware, flatters himself he can guarantee satisfaction in every case where he is employed. [may5-y.

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OFFICE ON DOVER STREET,

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☞Will practice in the Courts of Talbot, Caroline and adjoining counties. Especial attention to collection of claims, Sale of Real Estate, &c. nov3-1y.

GEO. M. RUSSUM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.

—0—

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

EMORY & NEAVITT

GENERAL

Commission Merchant

No 6 Wood Street,

jan30-1y. BALTIMORE MD

Notice to Shippers.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he is prepared to receive and ship grain and all kinds of produce to Baltimore market. His granery is at Denton Bridge, in charge of M. Chilton, Esq., He is also prepared to take orders for lime, shells and other back freights. The schooner

"MARY ELLEN"

is nearly completed, and will be at the service of the public in a few days. Arrangements have been made to ship by another vessel, with dispatch, in the mean time. J. BOON DUKES.

FRANK X. SIMMS. HIRAM G. DUDLE

SIMMS & DUDLEY.

GENERAL

Commission Merchants

57 LIGHT STREET,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

apr3-y.

BOARDING HOUSE

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.

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 1876-1y. Hillsborough, 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.

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, Perryville.

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. F. 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; Thighman Roe, Denton; Wm. C. Willoughby, Fowling Creek, and Wm. T. Slaughter, Federalsburg.

TAX COLLECTERS.

First district, W. W. Rickards; 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.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

DENTON GRANGE, No. 43, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of every month, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Cards.

A. R. WEEDON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CENTREVILLE, MARYLAND.

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

JAS. E. HIGNUTT,

Attorney-at-Law,

DENTON, MARYLAND.

jly

E. HAMPSON,

FASHIONABLE HATTER,

189 West Baltimore Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

jul22-y.

GEO. T. MELVIN,

Attorney-at-Law,

DENTON, MD,

oct7-y.

DR. W. F. G. YO[illegible]G,

PHYSICIAN AND S[illegible]EON,

HILLSBOROUGH, [illegible]

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

apr21-tf

P. F. THOMAS. J. F. BATEMAN.

Thomas & Bateman,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

EASTON, MD.

OFFICE ON WASHINGTON STREET. [dec2-y

Wm H. Mowbray,

BRICKLAYER AND PLASTERER

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.

feb24-y.

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

THE SLANDERER.

Behold the slanderer
On her way through town!
Her prey marked out,
The details noted down!
With such a glance
From out her cunning eye,
As seems to say,
"Sir, figures never lie!"

The neighbors know,
All up and down the street,
Her measured tread,
So like a funeral beat!
While she, with lengthened face
And smothered groan,
Confesseth sin,
But not, alas, her own!

She's loathed, yet sought for,
Like the hungry leach!
Kept at arm's length,
Yet ever within reach!
Seeking life-blood,
She creeps from door to door
And, like the leech,
She ever cries for "more!"

A ravenous wolf,
In clothing of the sheep,
She now rejoices
E'en while others weep!
Owning no creed,
Serving no human laws,
Heaven pluck the lamb
From out her greedy claws!

DON ESTEBAN.

It was in April, 1601. The ancient city of the Saracen Caliphs, Cordova, was buried in a wealth of foliage and blossoming orange trees. The air was impregnated with sweet odors. No more delightful spring day could be imagined. But in the city itself the people looked utterly downcast. Although Philip the Second, the tormentor of his oppressed subjects, was dead, his successor, the young and sanctimonious King Philip the Third, showed no more mercy to the dissenters than his cruel father.

The Inquisition, during the first years of his sinister reign, was as unscrupulously active as it had been under the leadership of Arbuez and Torquemoda. Juan de Hernandez Icearriba was the chief of the Inquisition in Cordova. In the early part of 1601 he had caused the conviction of heresy of nearly three hundred persons. Among them were many leading citizens, many distinguished married ladies, and not a few young girls. They had been sentenced to be burned at the stake. The whole population of Cordova sympathized with the doomed prisoners. The Governor General of the city, Captain Allano de Cira, a humane man, was secretly anxious to save the condemned prisoners The Chief of the Inquisition urged him again and again to let the execution proceed; but Capt. de Cira managed, in different ways, to stave off the terrible scene.

On the above-mentioned day the Captain was reading in his private office the new edition of Don Quixote. He was laughing over one of the funny remarks which Sancho Panza made, when his young aide-de-camp entered.

"Your Excellency," said the young officer, "a high dignitary from Madrid has just arrived with important orders for you."

"What is his name?"

"Don Esteban De Courzay Monacoro, His Majesty's new Minister of Justice."

The Governor stepped into the hallway, where he was met by a distinguished-looking young man of commanding stature, and dressed in a magnificent suit of crimson velvet.

"May heaven protect your Excellency!" said the Governor General to him, with a profound bow.

"The same wish to you, Captain," replied the young man. "His Majesty has sent me here on an errand not over pleasant."

"And what is that errand Don Esteban?" asked the Governor General.

"It is to examine the principal heretics sentenced to be burned at the stake, and to have the most incorrigible ones amongst them executed without delay."

The Governor General turned pale.

"Your Excellency," he said, almost in an imploring tone, "do not be too hasty about this unfortunate matter."

Don Esteban frowned.

"Why should I not carry his Majesty's orders into execution?" he demanded impatiently.

"Because, your Excellency," rejoined the Governor General, "the whole population of Cordova sympathizes with the prisoners, and in case they should be led out to execution, I apprehend there would ensue in this city a seditious uprising, the consequences af which might be very dangerous."

"What, Sir Captain?"

"I tell your Excellency the truth."

"Well, for seditious subjects we have a remedy that never fails."

"And that remedy is, your Excellency?"

"The halter, the axe and state."

The Governor General bowed submissively.

"May his Majesty's will be done," he said, humbly.

"Where are the prisoners?" asked Don Esteban.

"In the building of La Estrella, your Excellency."

"Let us proceed thither, Captain."

They went out, and in front of the Governer's palace a middle-aged man, whose face indicated a mixture of low cunning and sanctimonious hypocrisy, joined them.

"This is my private secretary, Don Jose de Privas," said Don Esteban to the Governor General.

The two gentlemen exchanged stately bows, and then they proceeded to the prison of La Estrella. When they entered the courtyard of the building a dismal scene burst on their view.

There were three gibbets, two blocks for decapitation, a St. Andrew's cross for breaking criminals on the wheel, and half a dozen quemaderos—horrible bake ovens—destined to roast unfortunate prisoners slowly to death. The warden of the prison made his appearance. Upon learning who Don Esteban was, the warden welcomed him with the verbose effusion so peculiar to the Spaniards of that period.

"I and my private secretary," said Esteban, "will now have the prisoners sentenced by the Inquisition brought before us. Let us enter your private cabinet, Sir Warden. Meanwhile, you, Captain," he added, addressing the Governor General, "may return to your palace."

"Let me plead for the unfortunate prisoners," said the Captain.

"Keep still!" cried Don Esteban, stamping his foot. "How dare you make such objections to his Majesty's wishes?"

The Governor General withdrew with a woe-begone face, whereupon Don Esteban and his private secretary entered the private room of the warden of the prison.

"Have ten of the prisoners brought before me," said Don Esteban to the warden.

Ten minutes later a number of male and female wretches, loaded with chains, were ushered into the room.

Don Esteban asked them who th[illegible] were.

Some said they were mechani[illegible] others were laboring men, and the[illegible] were three seamstresses.

"Warden!" cried Don Esteba[illegible] "where is your executioner?"

The warden led out a tall man dre[illegible]ed in green flannel.

"Headsman, lead out these prisoners," ordered Don Esteban.

"How shall they be dispatche[illegible] senor?" demanded the executione[illegible] "Shall I burn, cut or hang them?"

"Hang them!"

A more sickening scene than th[illegible] which now ensued could not be ima[illegible]ined.

The executioner dragged out t[illegible] poor wretches one by one, and th[illegible] swung them off in the bungling sty[illegible] of the hangman of two hundred a[illegible] fifty years ago.

When the remains of the execut[illegible] wretches were still warm and pal[illegible]tating, Don Esteban ordered the weakl[illegible]iest of the prisoners to be brought [illegible]fore him.

"Do you see those dangling in t[illegible] air?" he said to them.

They cast wistful glances toward t[illegible] victims and nodded their heads.

"Your fate will be the same!" sa[illegible] Don Esteban, sternly.

"Mercy! mercy!" they wailed.

"Look here!" said Don Esteba[illegible] "His Majesty, our gracious Kin[illegible] Philip the Third, will grant each [illegible] you a full pardon if you can pay in[illegible] his treasury forthwith fifty thousa[illegible] gold doubloons."

Rather than sacrifice their lives the prisoners gave up their wealth, and Don Esteban and his private secretary left the same evening with three hundred thousand gold doubloons for San Pablo.

They were riding spirited chargers. The doubloons were carried in leathern bags by eleven stout mules.

"Barro," said the private secretary, "thus far everything has turned out right; we are rich; but what if we should not be treated with the same deference at San Pablo?"

"Leave that to me Enreque."

"But what if we should be caught, Barro?"

"We should undoubtedly be burned at the stake. But, fudge! I have weighed all the chances. We cannot but accomplish our purpose. At San Pablo we will take a government galleon, and sail directly for Venezuela. Once there, we shall be rich and powerful. Leave all that to me—to my ingenuity and to my genius!"

Don Esteban caused the Governor General of the place to be awakened and showing him a document purporting to have been signed by King Philip the Third, demanded that a royal galleon, ready to weigh anchor without delay, be immediately placed at his disposal.

Five hours later, the galleon Santo Isidore, with Don Esteban and his private secretary. and their three hundred th usand gold doubloons, were on their way to the straits of Gibraltar.

On the Atlantic the weather was rough in the extreme. For five months the galleon was tossed about on the tumultuous waves, until she at length entered the beautiful bay of Laguyra.

As the galleon rounded the promontory of Hermesissima Reyna, Don Esteban said to his private secretary, who was standing by his side:

"Behold my new kingdom! And you shall be my prime minister!"

Ten minutes later, a small yacht, carrying the yellow flag of Spain, boarded the galleon.

Half a dozen armed men sprang on board.

"Where is Don Esteban?" cried their leader.

"Here I am," said Don Esteban.

"I arrest you, senor."

"For what?"

"For high treason."

Don Esteban drew his sword, but he was disarmed. An hour later he and his private secretary were chained to the wall of a cell in the dismal calabozo of Laguyra. The fact was that a royal vessel bearing the information of the singular doings of Don Esteban at Cordova and San Pablo had arrived at Laguyra prior to the day when Don Esteban's galleon had entered the bay. The fate of the two men was a truly horrible one. Their eyes were cut out, their tongues torn out with red hot pincers, and their corpses hung in chains on the gallows

Notwithstanding the most earnest efforts of the Spanish police, it was never definitely ascertained who Don Esteban really was.

Arab Dexterity.

The following anecdote is given as an illustration of the adroitness and audacity of the Arabs in some of their [illegible]elf [illegible]u[illegible]ys [illegible]es [illegible]lf. [illegible]r[illegible]d [illegible]m [illegible]e [illegible]at [illegible]e; [illegible]of [illegible]s [illegible]of [illegible]il[illegible]s [illegible]s; [illegible]e [illegible]n[illegible]ks [illegible]v[illegible] [illegible] a [illegible]e[illegible]ns [illegible]il[illegible] [illegible]al [illegible]y [illegible]a[illegible] [illegible]is [illegible]he [illegible]he [illegible]d [illegible]t, [illegible]ho [illegible]d [illegible]e — [illegible]ho [illegible] saw what he passing, was convulsed with laughter; but his merriment was soon checked when his prototype fairly made off, at full gallop, with his weapons and baggage.

MR. FULTON, who has inveighed so much against "rings," really loves them in secret with a sweet clandestine passion. He wrote to Mr. Creswell: "I will, however, whisper privately in your ear that *I would like to be inside the ring at Washington*, where I could help the *American* by securing advertisements, &c."—but particularly the &c.

"I WOULD LIKE TO BE INSIDE THE RING."—*Fulton.*

(Air—"Put Me in My Little Bed.")

Fulton sings—
Creswell, I am tired now
Of getting offices for others,
Provide for Edington somehow,
And something for my other brothers.
But as for me I whisper low
Into your ear a sweeter thing:
No office on myself bestow,
But put me in that little ring.

Chorus—Come, Creswell, I am tired now,
I do not care to hear you sing,
But show me where the greenbacks grow,
And put me in that little ring.

—*Balto. Gazette.*

Josh Billings Insures his Life.

I kum to the conclusion lately that life is so oncertain that the only way for me tu stand a fair chance with other folks wuz to git my life insured, and so I kalled on the agent of the "Garden Angel Life Insurance Company," and answered the following questions which wuz put to me over the top ov a pare of gold specks, by a slick little round gray head, and as pretty a little belly on him az enny man ever owned:

1st. Are you mail or female? If so pleze state how long you have been so.

2nd. Are you subject to fits, and if so, du yu have more than one at a time.

3d. What is your precise fiteing weight?

4th. Did you ever have any ancestors, and if so, how meny, and of what sex?

5th. What is your legal opinion of the constitutionality of the tenth commandment?

6th. Du you ever have any nightmares?

7th. Are you married or single, or are you a bachelor?

8th. Do yu believe in a future state? If you du, state it.

9th. What are your private sentiments about a rush of rats to the head? Can it be did successfully?

10th. Have you ever committed suicide, and if so, how did it seem to effect you?

Erzerum.

The streets of Erzerum are compared by a correspondent of the London *Standard* to a net of wringging eels. No squares, no good looking houses, offer anywhere a means of setting oneself right; everywhere nothing but houses, rising slightly from the ground with grass roofs, on which may frequently be seen muffled-up women, children at play, and lambs frisking about, Children and lambs sometimes fall through the chimney into the house, in which men, horses, cows and sheep live together. In bad weather the chimneys are covered with flat stones, and then the smoke fills the room or stable, whichever one chooses to call it. A small part of this room, devoid of light or air, in which a fire made of dung and finely cut straw burns, is separated by a railing. Here paterfamilias sits on a rug, smoking his chilbouqe or nargileh, and receives guests. The preparation of food gives little trouble; a penny a day suffices to satisfy the palate and stomach even in wealthy families. A little bread and cheese, perhaps a cucumber, under favorable circumstances a pilaff, on feast days a piece of mutton, which the Armenian woman roast particularly well—that is the whole bill of fare.

DUTCHMAN in the Pennsylvania oil regions let his lands to an oil company last spring on condition of receiving one-eighth of the oil produced.—The well proved to be a pretty good one, and the farmer began to think oil men should give him a better chance, and ventured to tell them so. They asked him what he wanted. He said they ought to give him one-twelfth. The arrangement was finally made, with the understanding that the Dutchman was not to tell anybody. All went smoothly till the division day came, when our friend was early at hand to see how much better he would be off under the new bargain. Eleven barrels were rolled to one side for the oil man and one for him. "How's dish?" said he. "I think I was to get more as before. You have made some mistake." The matter was explained to him that he formerly got one barrel out of every eight, but it was his proposition to take one out of every twelve. This revelation took him back. He scratched his head, looked cross and relieved his swelling breast of feelings of self reproach by indignantly remarking, "Well dat ish the first time as ever I knowed eight was more as dwelve."

ART REPLY.—A gentleman once riding in Scotland by a bleaching ground, where a poor woman was at w rk watering her webs of linen cloth. He asked her where she went to church, what she had heard the preceeding day, and how much she remembered. She could not even tell text of the last sermon. "And what good can the preaching do you," said he, "if you forget it all?" "Ah, sir," replied the poor woman, "if you will look at this web on this grass, you will see as fast as ever I put the water on it the sun dries it all up, and yet, sir, I see it gets whiter and whiter!"

Why is a note in a bank like a blade of grass?—Because it matures by falling due (dew).

HOW TO MAKE A FAMILY TELEPHONE.—Mr. John M. Powers, one of the pioneers of telegraphy, in North Alabama, amuses his children with a telephone that can be made in a few minutes by any one, and by means of which conversation in ordinary tone may be carried on between parties a hundred yards or more apart. Knock both ends out of two tin cans—old oyster cans will do— paste letter paper tightly over one end of the can, through which insert the end of a common wrapping cord although a silk line would be better; tie a knot to prevent the string from slipping through; extend the string as far as you can without allowing it to touch the ground or any intervening object; place your mouth at the open end of the can and a slight whisper will be heard at the other end, where a similar arrangement of the string through the can and paper must be made.

HUNDREDS and thousands of dollars are worse than lost in the use of lard made into pie crust annually. To be sure a white flaky crust looks nice and tasts better, but it always lays the foundation for dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout and palsy. For years I have been experimenting to find out how to made palatable pie crust with out lard and this is the way:

"Take good, rich buttermilk, soda and a little salt, and mix just as soft as it can be mixed and hold together; have plenty of flour on the moulding board and rolling pin; roll very thin and bake as other pies or in a slower oven, and when the pie is taken from the oven do not cover it up.—*Country Gentleman.*

SOME IMPROVEMENT.—An old toper, whom nothing on earth could part from his glass, met a red ribbon man of his acquaintance and said:

"Now, Tom, you don't drink any more."

"No, sir."

"All your money is used up in the family, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Tom, be honest now and tell me if you feel any improvement—tell me if you don't feel sneakish."

"I think I have improved," slowly replied the reformer. "A month ago I could take all such slang and not say a word. Now I feel so much like knocking you down that I know I've improved fifty per cent."

The toper didn't care about further particulars.

"HAVE you been converted?" was one of the inquiries put to a young man, applying for a place in a dry goods store.

"No, sir."

"Do you belong to the Y. M. C. Ass?"

"No, sir."

"Are you a member of the Y. M. C. T.?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then young man there's no hope for you here; our firm employ none but Y. M. C. Ass's!"

AN American contractor heard with disgust that cities in China have streets paved with granite blocks which were laid over three hundred years ago, and are as good as new. "There's one thing about it though," he said, brightening up, "the fellows that laid them pavements are dead, I reckon, anyhow."

A SCOTCH clergyman was seen trudging home on Monday morning with a stout cod he had just bought, and was accosted with: "Mr. Duncan, did you know that fish was caught on Sunday?" The minister, in his characteristic, blunt manner, replied: "Well—well, the fish is not to blame for that, my man."

"THAT clock, stranger," said a Michigan farmer, "was the best kind of a clock up to six months ago, when my daughter began to have beaux, and now the blamed thing is always two hours slow."

THE cultivation of the heart should be like that of a garden, where we prune the weeds before we begin to plant.

A person always meets with a warm reception at a hotel. The minute he arrives he is placed on the register.

Immodest words admit of no defense for want of decency is want of sense.

The worst stop in a hand-organ is when it stops in front of your hous

He can never speak well that can never hold his tongue.

Texas is larger than France by over 70,000 square miles.

A lawyer's favorite pudding—"Sue it."

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