The Denton Journal

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

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

Editors and Proprietors.

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. 30 DENTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1877. NO. 20.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted on the following terms:

TRANSIENT RATES.

ONE SQUARE, SIX LINES, 3 times, $1.00, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Longer ones in the same proportion.

STANDARD RATES.

	3 MONTHS	6 MONTHS	12 MONTHS
ONE COLUMN,	$35.00	$45.00	$80.00
HALF "	15.00	25.00	40.00
QUARTER "	10.00	15.00	25.00
PER INCH,	1.50	2.50	

☞ *Four changes allowed to yearly advertisers without additional charge.*

☞ *All advertisements collectable on first insertion.*

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 Insermediate 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. Templer; 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; Tilghman Roe, Denton; Wm. C. Willoughby, Fowling Creek, and Wm. T. Slaughter, Federalsburg.

TAX COLLECTERS.

First district, W. W. Rickards; Second, Jas. S. 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 Service and Catechetical Lecture at 3½ 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.

STEAMBOATS.

Maryland Steamboat Co

DAY BOAT FOR THE CHOPTANK RIVER.

ON and after Wednesday, Sept. 26, 1877,

THE STEAMER

KENT,

Capt. Crosby, will leave pier 3, Light St., foot of Camden, every Wednesday, Friday and Monday at 7 o'clock, A. M., for Oxford, Clara's, Wallack's, Cambridge and landings on the Choptank to Denton.

On the return trip will leave Denton every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock, A. M.; Cambridge at 11 and Oxford at 12, arriving in Baltimore at 5:40 same day.

FARE 50 CENTS.

☞ Freigts taken at lowest rates.

The Steamer HIGHLAND LIGHT will leave same pier, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights at 9 o'clock for Easton, Oxford and Cambridge, to Medford's, making the usual landings.

FARE - - - - - - - - - 50 cts

STATE ROOMS - - - - 50 cts

☞ Freights taken at lowest rates.

Chester River Steamboat COMPANY.

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after Monday, Sept. 17th, 1877, the splendid new Iron Steamer

B. S. FORD

Will leave Chestertown for Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8½, A. M., Rolph's at 8¾, Booker's 9, Quaker Neck 9:10, Queenstown 10, Kent Island 10¾.

Returning, leaves Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 A. M., making the above stops.

WHEELER'S

Transportation Line,

FOR THE

CHOPTANK RIVER.

ON and after Saturday, September 15th, 1877, the Steamer

RALEIGH

Will leave pier 14 Light Street Wharf every Friday, at 8 o'clock, P. M., for Hillsboro', stopping at landings on Choptank River.

Return—leave Hillsboro' Tuesdays at 8 A. M.; Potter's Landing at 12 o'clock; arrives at Potter's Landing on return trip Saturdays at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Freights received every Friday until 7 o'cokk, P. M., at Pier 14 Light Street Wharf.

All freights must be prepaid.

For further information apply to

EMORY & NEAVITT,

nov10-tf 83 South Street, Baltimore, Md.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!!

A supply of good Oysters can be had at Potter's Landing every Friday and Saturday at 25 cents per bushel, and at Denton every Saturday at 30 cents per bushel by calling on Capt. Robert W. Stewart.—Wheat, Corn and Pork taken in exchange.

THOS. R. STEWART,

KELLER'S VEGETABLE LIFE TRADE MARK. DROPS

In the introduction of Keller's Vegetable Life Drops, a new departure has been instituted. Instead of appealing to the credulity and desperation of the sick, the judgment of all is addressed in "A Brief Manual of Purgative and Depurative Medicine,"—(to be had of druggists *free of charge*, and given with every bottle of the Drops,)—written for those who, having a perception of their diseases, can intelligently apply the principles therein contained, with the assurance of relief and cure of

Diseases of the Blood

LIVER AND STOMACH;—

INDIGESTION,

Dyspepsia, Constipation, &c.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops

by their peculiar alterative and purgative influence, act especially upon the BLOOD, purifying it, and removing such diseases as

Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Pimples, Skin Diseases, Blotches, Neuralgia, Boils, Eruptions, Headache Nervousness, Jaundice Fever & Ague, Colds, Loss of Appetite,

and KINDRED DISEASES, resulting from impoverished or vitiated BLOOD.

DYSPEPSIA.

The possession of pure blood depends upon good digestion; for where derangement of the digestive function exists disease inevitably results, and Dyspepsia, with all of its terrors and tortures, becomes established.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops

are a specific for DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN CRAMPS, NAUSEA and VOMITING, Pains in the Head, Side and Back, Palpitation of the Heart, Hypochondria, and all that class of diseases arising from Indigestion.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

When from any of the numerous inciting causes the Liver begins to act abnormally, the bile remains in the system, vitiating and perverting every vital process, and causing Boils, Carbuncles, Blotches, Pimples, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Dysentery, Kidney and Bladder diseases, and many other disorders, all originating directly or indirectly from the Liver. Keller's Vegetable Life Drops induce the healthy action of the Liver by providing for the removal of the biliary constituents by the Bowels, Kidneys and Skin.

CONSTIPATION.

The suppression and retention of the contents of the alimentary canal produce Foul Breath, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Piles, Chronic Headache, Skin affections, and very many other diseases referable to the insidious influence of Constipation. Keller's Vegetable Life Drops promptly cure this disease, and all the bad effects attending upon or resulting from it.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops

are the safest remedy for those peculiar diseases arising from the structural differences between the sexes, and known as Female Complaints.

The use of Keller's Vegetable Life Drops has been thus only partially indicated; their range of application is very great, and their work is always more than satisfactory. Their remarkable efficacy, as already shown, is particularly exhibited in diseases of Blood, Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops are recommended as being the best and cheapest FAMILY MEDICINE ever offered, and are sold by druggists and dealers at 50 cents a bottle, or five bottles for $2.

W. L. KELLER, Chemist,

BALTIMORE, MD.

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

SWEET LOVE AND I.

Sweet love and I have strangers been
  These many years,
    So many years.
He came to me when life was green
  And free of fears,
    These present fears.

He came, and for a little space
My life was gladdened by his grace;
But soon he fled, and joy gave place
  To grief and tears.

"O, Love, come to me once again!"
  My lone heart sighs,
    So sadly sighs.
"Recall thy fearless nature, then,"
  Sweet love replies,
    Softly replies.

"Thou canst not? Then I cannot be
The same that once I was to thee,
There's no room in the heart for me,
  When fears arise."

—*Chamber's Journal.*

THE HAUNTED MAN.

In the spring of 1842, I chanced to be in Messina, a seaport of Sicily; and while there I was invited to visit the extensive village of D——i and M—zo. Their location was in a pleasant valley some three miles back from the city, and beneath a portion of their grounds was extended a large wine vault, embracing an area of nearly two acres. After accompanying M—zo, the junior partner, through the long vine arbors and orange groves, we descended to she vault, and after passing nearly half the length of one of the pipe tiers, we came to a desk where a man was writing

"There is one of your own countrymen," said M——zo, "and he will accompany you through the vault."

H——, for so my companion had called him, was a tall, well made man, apparently on the better side of forty, and he had a pleasing, intelligent look. But a casual observer would have thought him slightly insane; and even I felt a conviction that his mind was not exactly *comme il faut*, or, at any rate, not *comme il fus*.

"Do you reside in New York?" he asked, as we stopped for a moment at the extremity of the vault.

I told him that I did not belong there, though I had spent part of the winter and the spring of 1841 and '42 in that city.

"I have a wife in that State somewhere, and perhaps a child, but I have not heard from them for a long time."

I noticed that he wiped his eyes with the sleeve of his linen jacket as he spoke, and he turned away, as though to hide an emotion that might be thought unmanly.

"Does she not write to you?" I asked.

"She knows not where I am."

"Do you not write?"

"Me?" he uttered with a sudden start, a cold tremor shaking his frame the while. "Ah, sir, I dare not trust my superscription, nor my autograph, in ——."

H——gazed furtively about as we entered the *cafe*, and, at his request, I ordered supper in a private room. He laughed and chatted freely, and the more I saw of him the more I liked him. After we had finished our meal we started on the proposed walk. It was nearly 11 o'clock when we thought of returning, and as we were passing the small church, St. Joseph, I noticed that the doors were open, and that in the center of the church there was a sable bier, around which was burning a number of wax tapers. In one of the confessionals near the door sat an old monk, and very naturally I asked of him who it was that rested upon the bier, knowing that most of the interments from this church were in behalf of charity.

The monk informed me that it was the body of a man who had come on shore from the American ship that came in the day before.

We slowly, reverently approached the somber scene. Upon the breast of the deceased were the various articles that had been found in his possession, consisting of an apparently well-filled purse, a pocket comb, a watch, and a heavy double-barrelled pistol, the latter of which the monk informed us had been loaded with extraordinary charges of powder, balls and buckshot. As I still gazed I heard a quick, stifled cry at my side, and on turning I was half frightened by the expression of my companion's countenance. His eye-balls seemed actually starting from their sockets, his mouth was half open and fixed, his hands, which were extended towards the corpse, trembled like vibrating harpstrings, and his very hair seemed fretful. He moved nearer toward the head of the dead man—looked a moment into that pallid face, and then sinking upon his knees, he clasped his hands toward heaven.

"Great God, I thank thee, I thank thee! thanks! thanks!" he ejaculated in frantic tones, and then he arose and looked once more upon the features of the corpse. Then his eyes wandered to the heavy pistol that lay upon the sable pall, and while a cold shudder passed through his frame he took me by the arm.

"Come, come," said he, "come with me to your cafe, and I will tell you a strange story."

Without heeding the mute astonishment of the monk, I followed H—— from the church, and ere long we were seated upon the balcony that overlooked the beautiful Straits of Messina.

"Mr. C——," he commenced, "I can tell you my story in a few words. Nearly twenty years ago I fell in love with a young girl in the city of New York. I was then well-to-do in the world, being a clerk in a heavy mercantile house, and ere long it was arranged that we should be married. About a week previous to the time set for this ceremony, I accidentally heard my affianced bride use some most obscene and profane language in company with one of her famale acquaintances. You can judge of my feelings under these circumstances much better than I can describe them. I turned away sick at heart, and on the very next day I received indubitable proofs of the utter infidelity of the object of my affections, and I at once broke off the engagement. Upon being questioned by some of my companions as to the cause of my course, I unguardedly, and perhaps foolishly, revealed to them the whole secret. The story, as having come from me, got wings, and it soon spread among the lady's friends and acquaintances.

"A few days afterwards a young man, about my own age, called into the store, and came up to the desk where I was writing. His hands were nervously clasped together; and his face was livid with rage. He told me I had forever blasted the reputation of his sister; that I had faithlessly deserted her, and left her broken-hearted. I attempted to reason with him, but I might as well have reasoned with a lightning-bolt. He demanded instant satisfaction, and proposed that I should accompany him over the Long Island side and fight him. My natural timidity would have prevented me from complying with such a request; but I had also higher scruples, and of course I refused. Then he called me a base coward, and swore that he would have my life. I complained of him before a justice; he was apprehended, publicly tried, fined and put under bond to keep the peace.

"After that I met him in Broadway. He stopped me and whispered in my ear. He swore by the most fearful oath that a man could take that he would take my life, and that he would hunt me through the world until he had accomplished his purpose. At length I feared to walk the streets, for one night as I was passing a dark alley near the head of Cherry street, I heard the report of a pistol close to me, and a bullet passed through my hat. I knew who fired that pistol, but had no evidence. I felt that my life was not safe in that city, and secretly I moved to a small town in the western part of Massachusetts, where I engaged with a dry goods dealer. Here I took to myself a wife; but I had not been married over a month when I saw my enemy pass the door of the store and look in He saw me and he pointed his finger at me. The cold sweat stood in large drops upon my brow, and my fears came back more powerfully than ever. At night I contrived to get my employer to go home with me, and on the way I heard low, stealthy steps behind me. I knew that I was dogged. 'You are mine!' I heard a voice pronounce as I turned into my yard; and as I turned, I saw a dusky figure moving off beneath the shade of the roadside trees. The next day I sent word to my employer that I was sick, and I kept the house all day. I explained all to my wife, and she agreed to go with me wherever I wished. Several times during the day I saw my sworn murderer pass the house and gaze intently up at the windows, but he did not see me.

"I got a boy to go to the stable and procure a horse and wagon, and after dark, to take it around to a back road, nearly a mile from the house. My wife and myself tied up such articles of clothing as we could carry, and taking all my money with me, we stole out through the back garden, and rode away.

"I went to New Orleans and there my enemy at length followed me. For three years I skulked from place, the very embodiment of terror and weakening fear; but go were I would that man was sure to haunt me. Six different times he fired at me with his pistol, and twice he wounded me. Our two lives seemed now to have but one end and aim. His was to take mine, and mine to escape his fell revenge. I became almost a walking skeleton. The falling of a leaf would startle me. At length I got a chance to go to England. I was in London, standing one day at the door of an ale-house, when —Oh, God—I saw my life-hunter pass. He was as pale and sunken as myself, restless and nervous; but his black eyes gleamed like balls of fire. He did not see me. I hurried down to the Thames, took a lighter as far as Graves-end, and there I was fortunate enough to find a bark bound directly for the Mediterranean. I got passage in her, and was at length landed in this city, where I have been ever since. I have regained somewhat of my former health and spirits, though that same dread fear has not failed to haunt me.

"My enemy must have found me out, even here; but, thank God, he has passed from the power to harm me more. A hand mightier than his has stricken him down. That was his cold, powerless corpse that we saw tonight in the church! If my wife still lives, I shall see her again."

* * * * * *

H—— did meet his wife again, for I saw them both at the White Mountains when I was there last. It was some time before I could recognize, in the portly gentleman who accosted me, and the poor haunted man I had met in Messina; but when I realized the truth, I grasp d him warmly by the hand, received an introduction to his wife, and soon we three were straying away along the banks of the beautiful Ammonoosuc.

Ahead of the Accident.

There was a nervous fidgety sort of a lady on the K. and D. M. passenger train coming east the other day, and as the cars pulled up at Monroe she discovered a lot of coffins on the platform. She had been imagining all kinds of disasters on the way from Des Moines; had seen herself torn to pieces, the remains collected and buried, and had suffered enough real agony to carry her through a dozen railroad accidents. The sight of the coffins was the last straw which broke the back of the camel—hair shawl she wore, and she resolved that if she did not say something she would die.—Leaning over she grasped a commercial traveler in the seat in the front by the arm:—

"Young man, what are all those coffins for?"

The commercial traveler was busy footing up orders, so he replied briefly:—

"To bury people."

"Yes, but what do they want so many for?"

"Unhealthly country—lots of doctors," said the drummer.

"You can't deceive me, young man," said the female, in hysterical tones, "there has been an accident."

The drummer nodded.

"And lots of people have been killed."

Another nod.

"And plenty torn to pieces, may be beyond recognition?"

Nod number three.

"My good gracious! And some burned to death and their remains gathered up in a scoop shovel?"

Another bob of the drummer's head.

Before she asked the next question she prepared to faint.

"Oh, my, I feel—feel so weak.—When did it happen?"

"About ten years ago," said the drummer as he started for the smoking car.

The woman straightened back in her seat with a clink like unto that made by the opening of the blade of a jack knife which has a stiff spring, and made a wild claw for the conductor, who was passing. She caught him.—She held him. She called his attention to those coffins and asked what they were to be used for. There is only one answer to that question. The one the drummer gave, and the conductor responded in like manner.

"There has been an accident on this road?"

"Not for years—not on this road," said the conductor.

"You are sure?"

"Dead sure."

"But one is liable to happen?"

"Yes'em."

"It might happen to the next train behind us."

"Oh, thank heaven! I am just ahead of the accident."

And then she fell on the conductor's neck and wept, and the blushing fellow thought he would rather stand seventeen collisions and a blow up than to pass through the smiles and snickers of the rest of the passengers.—*Keokuk Constitution.*

Dewitt Talmage on Ingersoll.

From His Friday Night Lecture.

The mirthful event of the week, and the joke of the present national administration, is the appointment by President Hayes of Col. Ingersoll as minister to Germany, the birthplace of modern infidelity. Col. Ingersoll has been filling the land with blatant infidelity, and has recently been making an assault in behalf of the memory of Tom Paine, and against the Rev. Dr. Prime, the Nestor of religious journalism, and on the stage of our own Academy of Music took the liberty of giving the opinion that God was a great ghost! and in addition to his book derisive of christianity, has been delivering his lecture entitled "An Honest God the Noblest Work of Man!" President Hayes is a Methodist, and of course accepts in their heartiest meaning the truths of christianity, and now he sends Ingersoll to Germany, the nest of modern skepticism—a nomination so fit to be made that it has kept me smilling all the week. I do not know any other land to which Ingersoll could be sent appropriately, unless to to the Fejee Islands or kingdom of Dahomney. We hope he will accept the nomination, as our own country can stand it, and Germany will feel no shock. O! shades of Richter and Schiller and Strauss, come out and meet him on the gangway of the steamer before he touches the wharf. Let him be sworn in, not on the Bible—he does not believe a word of it—but on the back of a brand new copy of Gaust or some German fairy tale. We are disposed to think that the President intended the nomination as a long stroke of humor; at any rate so we accept it.

Celestial Space.

When astronomers assure us that the diameters of the circles which the planets describe in their perpetual revolutions round the sun are millions of miles, is it possible for the mind to take an idea of the space or room in which such globes as those of eighty or ninety thousand miles in diameter are running, thirty times more rapidly than a cannon ball, without the slightest interference with others?

Space—without limit! There is no boundary, no barrier, no precipitous termination, but space for ever and ever, and there the intellect leaves the pursuit—the brain of man cannot grasp it.

But there is something more perplexing in the belief that interminable space is filled with billions, ay, with countless organized worlds, beyond all human computations, far exceeding our own in grandeur of proportions, physical resources and beauty, so immensely distant that no telescope can ever survey those on the nearest border of that celestial space which they occupy; and yet still beyond and beyond, so far that the light they send abroad, at the speed of one hundred and ninety-two millions of miles in one second may not reach the earth for a hundred millions of years to come, and again there are globes infinitely multiplied. Space, then, is a field in which the Almighty displays the majesty of his supreme power.

How to Burn Coal.

A very common mistake is made and much fuel is wasted in the manner of replenishing coal fires in furnaces and grates. They should be fed with a little coal at a time, and often; but servants to save time and trouble, put on a grate at once, the first result being that almost all the heat is absorbed by the newly put on coal, which does not give out heat until it becomes red hot. Hence, for a while the room is cold, but when it becomes fairly aglow the heat is insufferable. The time replenish a coal fire is as soon as the coals begin to show ashes on the surface; then put on merely enough to show a layer of black coal covering the red. This will soon kindle, and, as there is not much of it, an excess of heat will not be given out. Many also put out a fire by stirring the grate as soon as fresh coal is put on, thus leaving all the heat in the ashes when it should be sent to the new supply of coal. The time to stir a fire is when the new coal laid on is pretty well kindled. This method of managing a coal fire is troublesome, but it saves fuel, gives a more uniform heat, and prevents the discomfort of alternation of heat and cold above referred to.

IF your local newspaper receives a hearty support, the prosperity of the county will be materially enhanced.

THE greatness of a man not to be faultless is, but to be raised above the faults which yet are his.

Sticking at nothing—Fighting shadows.

The Bankrupt Law.

There is a general demand for a repeal of the bankrupt law as it now exists. Under it dishonest men can make an assignment, cheat their creditors out of most of their just dues, and go into business, or retire with more money in their pockets than they had at first. It is a notorious fact that a majority of the bankrupts of the last few years have been fraudulent. Business men have come to regard each other with great distrust, and the commercial interests of the country have in consequence been demoralized. An Eastern paper says: "It has become a common practice for merchants, knowing themselves to be insolvent and bankrupt, to purchase merchandise to an enormous amount, make fictitious debts to friends, and then execute an assignment to a personal friend, who takes posession of the office and continues the business; the assigner continues in the store, and lives in style from the proceeds. At the expiration of six months his friends unite and put him in involuntary bankruptcy, from which he is discharged, and the real creditors do not realize one cent." It has been suggested that the assignee in such cases should be an official personage, which would prevent much of the frauds which are now practiced, as indicated above.

Woman.

Plant her among the flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, of waywardness and folly, annoyed by a dewdrop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing, ready to faint at the sound of a beetle, and overpowered by the perfume of a rosebud. But let real calamity come—rouse her affections, enkindle the fire of her heart—and mark her then. How her heart strengthens itself, and how courageous she becomes! Place her in the heat of battle and give her a child a bird—anything—to protect, and see her lift her white arms as a shield, and while her own blood crimsons the upturned forehead she prays for life to protect the helpless. Transplant her in the dark places of earth, call forth her energies to action, and her breath becomes a healing, her presence a blessing. She disputes, inch by inch, the stride of stalking pestilence, when man, the strong and brave, shrink away and hides himself. Misfortune daunts her not. She wears away a life of silent endurance, and goes forward with less timidity than to her bridal. In prosperity she is pure gold, but untired in the furnace. In short, woman is a miracle, a mystery, from the center of which radiates the charm of existence.

MARRYING A NEGRESS.—CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 15.—Recently a German here named John Koch married a colored woman named Amelia McPhillips, Rev. W. F. Jones, a colored minister, officiating. Yesterday all three were arrested on complaint of the father of Koch, under a statute of the State fixing the penalty for such marriage at $100 and three months' imprisonment. The minister waived examination before to Probate Court while the other parties, after a short preliminary examination, had their cases put over for a week. The bride had already been married three times the first time to one posey, an Englishman, the second time to a colored man named Smart, whom she killed in a fight by throwing a brick at his head, and the third time to an Irishman named McPhillips. Koch says that he was sick and she took care of him better than any one ever did before. He loves her and is going to stick by her whatever may come.

SELF-RELIANCE NECESSARY TO SUCCESS.—Self-reliance, conjoined with promptitude in the execution of our undertakings, is indispensible to success. And yet multitudes live a life of vacillation and consequent failure because they remain undetermined what to do, or having decided that, have no confidence in themselves. Such persons need to be assured, but this assurance can be obtained in no other way their own successes in whatever they may attempt themselves. If they lean upon others, they not only become dissatisfied with what they achieve, but the success of one achievement, in which they are entitled to but partial credit, is no guaranty to them, that, unaided, they will not fail in their very next experiment.

THE new style of Elizabethan neckgear makes the girls look like perfect ruffly 'uns.

THE most dangerous liars are those who occasionally tell the truth.

IN Sweden primary education is compulsory on all.

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