Denton Journal.

1845. A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND ADVERTISING:—INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS. 18822.

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A GREAT OPPORTUNITY

I am manufacturing three styles of Sewing Machines and selling them at such

UNHEARD OF PRICES!

as to defy all competition. No family need be without a Machine, and no person on of employment, after reading this Announcement Extraordinary

No. 1 Style.

THE "CENTENNIAL,"

makes the Stitch directly from two spools, is warranted to do the whole range of family sewing with the greatest ease and in the most perfect manner, and sells

For $15.

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"THE BEST,"

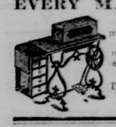
a strictly first-class SHUTTLE Machine, is warranted to do the same work as the Singer, and to be a superior machine in every respect.

Price $25.

No. 3 Style. THE "TRIUNE,"

makes at will either the Lock Stitch, Chain Stitch, or Spiral Embroidery Stitch, and is the finest Sewing Machine ever invented. Price $30.

EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS.



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NOTE.—I have just completed a "Centennial Hand Machine," beautifully mounted on Walnut Stand, which I will sell in lot of 25 at $5.00 each. Send for circular and terms to

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The Patent Folding Table and the Latest Styles of Sewing Machine Cabinet Work, 9,9,1y NO. 645 NORTH BROAD STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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A delicate & exquisitely fragrant perfume with exceptionally lasting properties. 25 and 75 cents.

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An Invigorating Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

This delicious combination of Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and many other of the best vegetable medicines known, cures Female Complaints, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Wakefulness, and all disorders of the bowels, stomach, liver, kidneys, and urinary organs.

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Paid for anything injurious found in Ginger Tonic, or for a failure to help or cure. Try it or ask your sick friend to try it To-Day.

50c. and $1 sizes at druggists. Large saving buying dollar size. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., 163 William St., N. Y.

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is all the consumer of Clothing should pay.

We manufacture more Clothing than any other retail house in the United States.

We know how to make the best goods at least cost.

We are willing to sell at the smallest profit. Hence we offer our customers the best bargains.

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FALL OF 1882.

Hamilton Easter & Sons,
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We have also on hand a very extensive assortment of Domestic Cotton Goods, Flannels, Blankets, Quilts, Comforts, Lace Curtains, Goods for Men's wear, &c, &c.

The great extent and variety of our stock will be apparent on a personal examination which we solicit from all reading this advertisement. Shopping by mail is now thoroughly established and is a source of economy. A single order entrusted to our care cannot fail to establish a satisfactory business. We send samples by mail free of charge. In ordering please state class of goods desired.

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H. BLACKISTON & SON,

have returned from the city with a large stock of New Goods, consisting of Dry Goods Notions, Groceries, Read-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and a general assortment of all other goods, all of which you are requested to call and examine. We are trying to do a fair and square business, giving you the worth of your money. We think it unnecessary to blow about low prices or city prices. We wish you to judge for yourselves in regard to prices and quality of our goods. We have

The Largest Stock

of Goods in Denton for you to make your selections from.

☞We return thanks to our customers for past favors and will be glad to have you call frequently. We are willing and able to accommodate prompt customers.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods.
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"EXCELSIOR"

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1882 - FALL - 1882

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CLOTHING, Hats, Caps AND FURNISHING GOODS.

OUR MOTTO:

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DISTILLERS OF
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Wines, Brandies and Gins,
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Always on hand a Large Stock of Choice Old Rye, Wheat, Bourbon and Monongahela Whiskies.

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C. C. Beers, M. D. & Son, 433 Fourth avenue, New York, have painless remedies for these evils. Thousands's cured. Call or send stamp for evidence. 1014

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I HEREBY inform the citizens of Caroline county that I am prepared to take risks in the following old and reliable Companies, at very moderate rates:

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ASSETS, - - - $94,702,957.92.

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Insures nothing but but Farm Property, Live Stock and Dwellings, against damage or loss by Fire, or by

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Whether FIRE Ensues or not.
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Insures all kinds of insurable property against loss by Fire,
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[LATE OF KENT COUNTY, DEL.]

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, MATTINGS, etc. We have on hand a well selected stock which we offer at lowest prices. Remember name and number and do not fail to give us a call.

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ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST-CLASS.

EUROPEAN HOTEL
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(Corner Railroad Ave. & Washington St. Opposite Bank.)
G. W. W. HADDAWAY, PROP.
First Class Table and Room Accommodations. 4,11

MANSION HOUSE,
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Proprietor.
☞ROOMS FIRST CLASS, WITH GOOD SUBSTANTIAL BOARD AT 1.50 PER DAY.
N. W. Cor. St. Paul and Fayette Streets' Baltimore.

Greensborough Hotel
AND LIVERY STABLES,
GREENSBORO' - Maryland.
W. H. COHEE, PROP'R.
Having refitted and greatly improved the house formerly kept by Willis, is now prepared to accommodate travelers at moderate prices. Carriage runs to R. R. and connects with every train. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. 2 25.

Carrollton Hotel,
Baltimore, Light and German Sts.
Baltimore Maryland.
Rates Reduced to $3.00 and $2.50 per day according to location of rooms, for all above Parlor floor. Extra charges for Parlors, Bath and Double Rooms, according to size. The most convenient and latest built Hotel in the City. Elevator runs continuously to all floors.
☞All lines of city passenger cars pass its doors.
F. W COLEMAN, Manager.
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COR. HANOVER AND PRATT STS.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
$1.50 to $2.00 Per Day.
Table board $4 per week. Permanent Guests, $5.00 to $7.00 per week. Rooms without board, 50 cts., 75 cts., $1.00 a day The "CLARENDON" is centrally located, has large, airy rooms, newly furnished and everything first-class at low rates
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[LATE (15 YEARS) PROPRIETOR OF THE OCCIDENTAL HOTEL, NEW YORK CITY]
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Greenwood & Woodall,
Commission Merchants,
72 SOUTH ST, BALTIMORE.
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN. FRUIT & PRODUCE.

HOW HE BROKE UP SCHOOL.

"That is the school house, is it?" inquired Miss Alice Ray, the new teacher, as the farmer's plodding team passed by a little white house, standing endwise to the road and enclosed by a rather delapidated fence.

"Yes, that's where you'll hold forth," replied Uncle Zeke Woodbun, "but I'm afeerd you won't hold out long, fur we've got the toughest set of boys in the State," and Uncle Zeke gave a kind of cackling little laugh as he thought of the timid, demure little damsel at his side controlling the boys of Bear Creek school. "But don't the directors expel them when they are beyond the control of the teacher?" asked Alice, her heart beginning to sink at the prospect before her.

"Expel 'em! no, we never expel nobody; if a teacher can't boss the school we just let it boss him, it ain't our fight, an' the school here generally bosses the teacher, and thar's been some purdy good men licked in that school house by the boys." "I did not know the school was so unruly," said poor Alice, wishing heartily she had hired out as a washwoman instead of trying to teach the savages of Bear Creek.

"Oh well, mebbe it won't be so bad this winter; thar's Jim Turner, he's one of the toughest of 'em; he'll be twenty-one in a month, and you'll get rid of him; but thar's the Bradley boys, they are mighty nigh as bad."

Poor Alice listened with a sinking heart. The cold, hard duties before her were dreary enough at best; but to go alone and unknown into a strange neighbrhood to teach her first school, and to be met at the outset by such dark prophesies made her feel homeless indeed.

She was naturally a timid, shrinking little thing, and if she had possessed anywhere on the whole broad earth a roof to shelter her she would have turned back from the school even then.

But she had no home. Her mother had died when she was but fourteen, and she had kept house for her father two years, when he died, leaving Alice all alone. Before his death he advised her to expend the little sum he would be able to leave her in fitting herself for a teacher, and Alice had fulfilled his request so literally that when she had completed her course of study at the Normal School she had barely ten dollars left, and when she paid Uncle Zeke for carrying her and her little trunk from the nearest railroad town to the district where was going to teach she had five dollars left.

On Monday morning as she started for the school house she felt as if she was going to the scaffold; her course of pedagogics in the Normal institute had included no such problem as this school promised to be, and, if it were not for very shame she would have given her single five dollar bill to anyone to take her back to the railroad and pay her fare to L., the town where she had attended school.

When she arrived at the school house about twenty or thirty pupils were grouped around talking, but a spell of silence fell upon them as she walked up and greeted them with 'Good morning' which was more like the chirp of a frightened bird than anything else. As she unlocked the door and entered what she had already begun to regard as a chamber of torture, three or four slowly followed her into the room, and depositing their books upon the whittled desks, took seats and fixed their eyes upon her with a steady stare that did not help to strengthen her nerves.

All the rules and regulations of her Theory and Practice for "opening school upon the first day" seemed to vanish and leave her brain whirring in dizzy helplessness. She tried to think of some cheerful remarks, but her brain refused to form the thought and her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth. She could see in the faces of the pupils, most of whom were now in the school room, that they were aware of her fright and thoroughly enjoyed it. By a strong effort she partially recovered herself and bravely resisted the temptation to lean her head on the desk and have a cry. She felt that she must do something or faint, so she rang the bell, although it lacked fifteen minutes of nine. She then began examining the pupils in the different branches in order to assign them to their proper classes. She had finished the examination of all the classes except the advanced reading class which was principally composed of grown girls and young men; among whom was the terrible Jim Turner, of whom she had been warned.

Several of the members of the class had read, and it was the turn of Moses Bradley, a huge, heavy set fellow, with a small, malicious eye and a general air of ruffianism.

When he was called to read he did not rise from his seat, but began to read in a thick, indistinct voice from a book hidden in his lap.

"Mr. Bradley, will you please stand up and read?" asked Alice.

"I kin read just as well settin' down," replied the fellow, with a dogged air.

"But it is one of the rules in a reading class to stand up to read," said Alice, her heart quaking with fear as she foresaw the incipient rebellion.

"I reckon you'll have to make a new rule for me, then," impudently answered Mose, glancing sideways at his companions with a grin of triumph.

"If you do not obey me, I shall be obliged to punish you, said Alice, bravely, although she could scarcely stand up.

"I guess all the punishing you could do wouldn't break any of my bones," retorted the ruffian, leering at her impudently.

"But I can break your bones for you in half a minute, and I'll do it, if you don't stand up and read as the teacher asked you to," said a voice at the other end of the class, and Alice looked in that direction and saw Jim Turner step from the class and face the astonished Mose.

Mose's insolent manner abated in an instant; his face turned pale, and he murmured something about not being "bossed by other boys," but he stood up as he was commanded.

Alice could have kissed her young champion for very gratitude, but she mustered all the dignity she could command and said: "Mr. Turner, I cannot allow you to interfer in the management of my school; take your seat." The youth obeyed her without a word but kept his eyes on Mose, as if watching for any delinquency. After this little episode the exercises proceeded without interruption until noon.

Alice had no appetite for dinner. She leaned her throbbing head upon the desk and wondered wearily how long she could endure this.

She was aroused by one of the little girls rushing up to her, exclaiming, "Teacher, the big boys are fighting." She followed the child, and exclaimed, "why did I ever come into such a den of wild beasts?" At the rear of the school house stood Jim Turner, engaged in a hand-to-hand combat with Mose Bradley and his two brothers, both of whom were grown. As Alice stepped around the corner Jim sent Mose reeling to the earth, and turned like a lion upon his two remaining assailants. They rushed at him from two sides, but Jim was active as a panther, and Bill Bradley fell as if shot, from a left-handed blow, and his brother Tom followed him in an instant. By this time Mose had secured a ball bat and rushed upon Jim, but the latter evaded the blow, wrenched the bat from his hand, and knocked Mose head long with a blow of his fist.

As the discomfitted trio rose Jim laughed lightly and asked them how they liked it "as far as they had got," picked up the bat he had wrenched from Mose and called out, "Come on boys, let's have a game of ball."

The combat ended so quickly that Alice had no chance to interfere, but as she felt that it would not do to let this open violation of school rules pass unpunished, she rang the bell. When the pupils had assembled she called the culprits up to the desk, and asked what the fight was about and who began it. The Bradleys stood sullen and silent, but Jim answered, "I would rather not tell what it was about, but I began it by knocking Mose Bradley down." Alice knew the fight was the result of Jim's espousal of her cause in the reading class, and her voice faltered as she said: "Then I shall have to punish you; hold out your hand."

Jim ebeyed instantly. She took up the ruler with a trembling hand and began the punishment. Jim's face never changed a muscle. The look upon it was one of quiet obedience, in which there was no trace of bravado or sullenness. As Alice inflicted the blows upon that hand quietly held out to her the thought rushed upon her mind that she was smiting the only hand that had been raised to befriend her in all that lawless region.

Her face grew deadly pale, her blows fell falteringly, the tears began to run down her cheeks, the ruler fell from her hand, she sank into her seat, buried her face into her hands, and burst into a storm of sobs.

Then Jim's countenance changed. His lip quivered, he dashed his hand across his eyes to clear them of unnatural dimness, and a great lump in his throat seemed to choke him. A chuckle from Mose Bradley recalled his self-possession, however, and he took a step or two towards the latter with eyes that fairly blazed with hot indignation.

Mose rapidly retreated a step or two, and his chuckle died an untimely death, and for a full minute silence reigned over the school room. At last Alice raised her head and in a broken voice dismissed the pupils to the playground.

As the children passed out she heard some one say, "So you got a whipping after all, Jim," and Jim's reply, "Yes, and I got enough to pass some of it around if anybody is anxious about it."

At one o'clock Alice rang the bell with a feeling of utter dispair; but no school ever moved more smoothly than did her school that afternoon. Quiet obedience, study, good lessons and respectful attention were universal. But Alice had determined to quit the school; she felt as if she had rather be the poorest washwoman than to be badgered, bullied, and tortued for months at a time by a set of brutal ruffians, whose parents employed her for the sole purpose of enduring this martyrdom.

So when Alice locked the school house door that evening it was with a mingled feeling of relief and humiliation that she started to offer her resignation to the directors. As she left the school house she saw Jim Turner a few yards ahead of her walking rapidly towards home. She called his name and he stopped and respectfully waited until she had overtaken him. "Mr. Turner," she said, "I am going away in the morning, and I wish to thank you for your brave defence of me at school today, and to ask your forgiveness for the punishment I so unjustly inflicted on you," and in her earnestness Alice held out her trembling hand, and Jim instantly grasped it.

"I have nothing to forgive," said he, "you could not do otherwise and neither could I; but you are surely not intending to quit the school?"

"Yes," answered Alice, "I would rather die than pass through three months of such as I have to-day."

"But you will have no more trouble; there is no one in school that would be at all likely to give you trouble, except the Bradley boys, and as long as I am there I will answer for their good behavior."

At last Jim's eloquence prevailed, and Alice finally consented to teach a week longer. And at the end of that time she decided to stay, for never did a school move along more smoothly. At her request Jim was allowed to remain during the term, and as soon as it closed he went to college.

Alice taught the Bear Creek school successfully for three years; but in the end Uncle Zeke's predictions were verified, for Jim Turner came back and broke up the school.

He married the teacher.

Plans of the Democrats.

The Republicans in Congress, it appears, depend upon two things to turn the tide of Democratic success and restore to them the confidence of the people, namely, a reduction of taxation by the Congress now in session and blunders by the Democratic leaders. We believe they will be disappointed in the result of the first and not gratified on the second point. The Democrats in Congress will heartily co-operate with the Republicans in all just and equitable measures looking towards reducing the burdens of taxation, and will be equally entitled with them to any credit that may attach thereto. In the second place the Democrats do not intend to blunder, although pitfalls will doubtless be spread in their path by their opponents. The plans of the Democrats are outlined in the Washington correspondence of the Baltimore *Sun*, as follows:

Senator Gorman, of Maryland, and ex-Speaker Randall were in consultation to-day regarding the line of action to be followed by the Democratic party in Congress during the present session. Senator Gorman says it is proposed to hold a joint caucus of Democratic Senators and Representatives at early day, when a definite programme will be laid out. He thinks the Democratic party will proceed with deliberation and caution in all matters of general legislation. He says they will advocate a reduction of the internal revenue taxes, probably abolish the tax on everything but whisky and tabacco, and advocate a reduction of the force now employed under the direction of the internal revenue bureau.

Senator Groome said that he was in favor of taking off taxes as soon as possible, and would assist in any proper measures to that effect which were brought forward at this session. He thought it would be wise to get all the reduction practicable at this sesssion, and then if the treasury would stand it, when the next Congress came together the taxes could be still further reduced. Representative Talbott concurs in the views of Senator Gorman and adds that the Democratic party in Congress will endeavor to lay a firm foundation for future success by advocating such measures as will serve the best interests of the people and relieve them as far as possible from burdensome taxation.

KISSING AS A CURE FOR FRECKLES. One fine evening recently Mr. B., a government employe in the town of Brunn, was taking a walk in the castle grounds when, on reaching a less frequented portion of the park, he saw a young lady coming in the opposite direction. As they were about to pass each other the lady suddenly turned towards Mr. B., threw her arms around his neck and kissed him; and then as if ashamed of what she had done, she covered her face with her hands and ran off as fast as she could. The gentleman, unable to account for this agreeable surprise, followed the young girl, and, taking her by the arm, asked for an explanation of her strange procedure. "I beg a thousand pardons," was the response of the blushing damsel; "you must be greatly shocked at my behavior. I had been to consult a 'wise woman' as to the best means of charming away the freckles on my face, and she advised me to kiss the first gentleman I met, when they would be sure to disappear." The couple continued their walk together and though we are not told whether the singular remedy proved efficacious or not, it may interest the reader to learn that, not many days afterwards, the two were joined together for better or for worse.

—*Osnabruck Gazette.*

HE UNDERSTOOD HUMAN NATURE.—"Can I see the lady of the house?" inquired the pedler.

"Well, yes, you can, if you ain't blind!" snapped the woman who had answered the bell.

"Oh, I beg pardon, madam; you are the lady of the house then?"

"Yes, I am. What d'yer take me for? Did you think I was the gentleman of the house, or the next door neighbor, or one of the farm hands, or the cat, or the ice chest?"

"I didn't know, madam, but you might be the youngest daughter."

"Oh, did ye? "Well, that was nat'ral, too," replied the lady of the house.

"What d'yer want, sur?"

Then the pedler displayed his wares, and when he left the door step, half an hour later, his face was full of pleasure and his pockets full of money. He understood human nature and had made a good sale.

PARSNIPS MIXED with hay and other dry feed, will have an excellent effect, but the feeding should be begun gradually, as it should with all roots. They are particularly useful for cows, and they may be fed to store pigs in winter.

Newspapers in the Schools.

To assist the studies of children by having them read the newspapers in the public schools at stated hours, and under the supervision of teachers, is not a new idea. It is on trial in different parts of the country, and has just found a worm, practical advocate in Superintendent Luckey, of the Pittsburgh public schools. In a recent convention of Pennsylvania teachers, that gentleman opposed the use of any and all spelling books, because he contended that a word standing by itself was dead, while in a sentence it had life. He ridiculed the reading lessons to be found in the school-books, and wanted the newspapers substituted for the prosy readers dealing with unrealities and teaching nothing. He stated that in Pittsburgh's schools the geography was only a book of reference, the daily newspapers being the means by which geography was taught. Through being made familiar with the news, the children associated places and events readily, and seldom forgot either.

Inasmuch as Superintendent Luckey is neither the proprietor nor editor of a newspaper, his unsolicited testimony to the value of a newspaper as an educator for the young as well as the old, must in fairness be accepted as unprejudiced. Naturally he feels a deep interest in the pupils under his charge, and is desirous of doing all in his power to further their advancement. Taught by experience that the journals of the day are better mediums for the acquirement of geographical knowledge than the text-books on that subject, he sensibly put aside the latter.

If the pupils of our schools can be taught to read more readily and understandingly in the columns of newspapers than in the pages of the tiresome, dull reading books, the journals should be adopted. Such an innovation would be met with opposition. Many men and women are firm in the belief that senseless reading is the only proper mental food for children. As a rule, the juveniles know more of the practical workings of life then they receive credit for. Fairy tales may find firm believers in the nursery, but they are laughed to scorn in the school-room. Boys take an interest in what their fathers talk of, be itwar, poli tics, or a financial panic. Permitted to read about these engrossing topics, the lads would put animation into the reading lesson, instead of perfunctorily groaning and whining through it, as under the existing system. Superintendent Luckey's outspoken advocacy of newspapers in the schools cannot well fail to challenge the attedtion of educational boards and school controllers.

THE WEDDINGS.—At the end of the first year comes the cotton wedding.

At two years comes the paper.

At three the leather.

At the close of five comes the wooden.

At the seventh anniversary the woolen.

At ten comes the tin.

At twelve years the silken and fine linen.

At fifteen the crystal wedding.

At twenty the friends gather with the china.

At twenty-five the married couple that have been true to their vows for a quarter of a century are awarded with silver gifts. From this period forward the tokens of esteem become rapidly more valuable.

When the thirtieth anniversary is reached they are presented with pearls.

At the fortieth comes the rubies.

At the fiftieth occurs the golden wedding.

Beyond that time the aged couple are allowed to enjoy their many gifts in peace.

If, however, by any possibility they should reach their seventy-fifth anniversary, they are presented with the rarest gifts to be obtained, at the celebration of their diamond wedding.

A VALUABLE RECIPE TO FARMERS.—The American Chemist says that a Western farmer discovered many years ago that wood could be made to last longer than iron in the ground. Time and weather he says, seem to have no effect upon it. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiec: Take boiled linseed oil and stir in it pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint; put a coat of this over the timber, and, he adds, there is not a man who will live to see it rot.

THE WAY TO FIGHT THE CIGARETTE.—The girls of Philadelphia will kiss no one who smokes cigarettes. Now, if the girls will not only adopt the same rule, but promise to kiss all the young men who don't smoke cigarettes, the pernicious habit of cigarette smoking will soon be abolished.

The Love of an Honest Man.

There's many a thing that the maidens wish
As they journey along through life,
As they take their part in the busy world,
And share in its care and strife;
Perhaps they may wish for a cozy house,
With the furniture spick and span—
But to crown the whole they care the most
For the love of an honest man.

Yes, pretty maidens, where'er you are,
In palace or humble cot,
Whether your life be fair or bright,
Or trial and toil your lot,
Whether your name be Flora May,
Or homely Mary Ann,
You will be in luck if you win the love—
The love of an honest man.

O, a maiden may prize her diamond set,
Or dresses of latest style;
Or inhabit a home of costly build,
With carpets of velvet pile;
But the greatest blessing in woman's life—
Let her gain it while she can—
From her golden locks to her silver hairs,
Is the love of an honest man.

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