DENTON JOURNAL.

1845. A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND ADVERTISING:—INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS. 1885

VOL. 39. DENTON, MARYLAND: SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1885. NO. 35.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
JUST OPENED AT
DUNNOCK'S STORE.

Mr. Dunnock respectfully invites the people of Denton and vicinity to call and inspect his stock of new goods, and at the same time consider well the extremely low prices at which they are sold. He has very carefully selected his stock of new goods, both as to quality and price, and has made every effort to give satisfaction to those favoring him with a call. He now has a full stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CLOTHING,
GROCERIES, CIGARS & TOBACCO, CANDIES, &C.

A full line of Gents' Neckwear, Shirts, &c., will be kept constantly on hand. Any patronage extended to Mr. Dunnock has been and will be greatly appreciated. Goods cheerfully delivered to any part of the town. ☞Country produce taken in trade at highest prices.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Kentucky Blue Grass Seed,
Orchard Grass Seed, Millet Seed, Lucerne Seed, &c.

We have on hand a full line of fresh seed which we will sell at lowest city prices.

THE CELEBRATED
WEBSTER WAGON,

after several years test here, is offered to the farmers of this and adjoining counties, every one fully guaranteed. It is made of the best seasoned material and has no superior in the market in any respect. Come in and examine the Patent Truss Rod attachment. Price reduced.

ECONOMIST SULKY AND HAND PLOWS.

HARDWARE, HARNESS, LIME, HAIR,
CEMENT, &C.

COME AND SEE US.

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EASTON, MARYLAND.

FULL STOCK. LOW PRICES.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

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SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS,

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

132 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.

BLITHE SPRINGTIME

Has made its advent, and many are the needs of the farmer and his household occasioned thereby.

LADIES—You should not fail to see my stock of new Ginghams, Muslins and handsome Spring Prints, Hosiery, etc., just received. And

GENTLEMEN—Fashionable young men and dudes—can find just what they are looking for in my new stock of Neckwear. There is something to please every one's fancy.

BUILDERS—Who have building in contemplation will please call and get prices of Lumber. I am agent for the well-known firm of W. W. Tunis & Bro., and will supply every thing you need in the building line at bottom figures.

FARMERS—Can do no better anywhere than by using the well-known brands of fertilizers, 'Monarch" and "Union Soluble," for which I am agent. The analyses of these fertilizers are guaranteed.

THOMAS S. KINNAMON,
GOLDSBOROUGH, MD.

SEEDS AND PLANTS For 1885. Our Illustrated Catalogue of "EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN," full of valuable cultural directions, containing three colored plates, and embracing everything new and rare in Seeds and Plants, will be mailed on receipt of stamps to cover postage (5 cents). To customers of last season sent FREE without application. Peter Henderson & Co., 35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

Maryl'd Steamboat Co

1885 SPRING SCHEDULE. 1885

Choptank River Route.

DAILY EVENING LINE
—BETWEEN—
BALTIMORE & EASTON, OXFORD, CAMBRIDGE, &C.
COMMENCING WITH
TUESDAY, APRIL 21st, 1885,
WEATHER PERMITTING,

The splendid iron steamers IDA and ENOCH PRATT will leave Balto. from Pier 4 Light St., at 9 p. m., as follows: For Easton, Double Mills, Oxford, Clora's Pt., Cambridge, Jamaica Pt. and Medford's, daily except Sunday; for Johnston's and Travers', every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; for Secretary every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday; for Dover Bridge, Towers', Potter's and Denton every Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Returning, for Baltimore leaves daily (except Saturday) Medford's at 1 p. m., Jamaica Point, Cambridge (5 p. m.) Clora's Point, Oxford, Double Mills, and leaves Easton at 9 p. m.; leaves Denton every Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12 o'clock, noon, stopping at Potter's, Towers', Dover Bridge and landings named; leaves Secretary at 3 p. m. every Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday; stops at Travers' and Johnston's every Monday, Wednesday and Friday; arrive in Baltimore at 4 o'clock the following mornings.

Freight taken at very low rates and carefully handled.

HOWARD B. ENSIGN, Pres't.
Office, 98 Light St., Baltimore.
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1885. 1885.
CHOPTANK
STEAMBOAT CO.

The People's Line.

Representing the best interests of the people of the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Opposed to any one line having a monopoly of the Choptank River Route.

SCHEDULE:

The steamers of this company will leave Baltimore daily (Sunday excepted) at 9 p. m. from Pier 18 Light Street for Easton, Ferry Wharf, Oxford, Trappe, (Kirby's) Cambridge, Chancellor's Point, East New Market, Wright's Wharf and Preston.

Returning from Baltimore

Will leave Choptank Wharf, near Preston, daily at 1 p. m. (Saturday excepted), East New Market at 3 p. m., Cambridge at 5 p. m., Trappe (Kirby's) at 5.15 p. m., Easton at 9 p. m., and Oxford at 10.30 p. m.

☞Fast time and close connections for passengers from Denton, Hillsborough, Greensborough, and all stations on line Delaware & Chesapeake Railway.

By the present schedule of the D. & C. Railway, passengers can take late train at night and connect with steamers of the Choptank Steamboat Company for Baltimore at Oxford, and get home early in the morning on return trip by first train, saving thereby both time and expense.

E. S. JOHNSON, President.
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Chester River Steamboat Company.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Until further notice the new iron Steamer

EMMA A. FORD

Will leave Chestertown every Monday Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock, a. m., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn, Queenstown, and Kent Island.

Returning, will leave Pier 7, Light St. Wharf, at 10 a. m., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for the above landings.

☞Steamer will leave Queenstown for Baltimore at 10 a. m.

The Steamer

Corsica

Will leave Crumpton every Tuesday and Thursday at 3 p. m. and on Saturday at 12 m. for Baltimore, stopping at Spry's, Deep Landing, Round Top, Chestertown, Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck and Centreville via Corsica Creek.

☞Will leave Centreville, (Larrimore's wharf), at 7 o'clock p. m. on Tuesday and at 5 o'clock p. m. on Saturday.

Returning, will leave Baltimore at 11 p. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, making the above landings.

GEO. WARFIELD, President.

Wheeler's Transportation Line.

CHOPTANK RIVER ROUTE.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

After MONDAY, DEC. 22ND, 1884, the

Steamer Chesapeake

Will be withdrawn from Choptank River,

Steamer Minnie Wheeler

Taking her days—leaving Baltimore Tuesdays and Saturdays at 9 o'clock, p. m., for the following landings: Trappe, Chancellor's Pt., Secretary Creek, Clark's, Wright's Medford's, Hog Island, Dover Bridge, Kingston, Ganey's, Potter's Landing, Reese's, Coward's Pt., Covey's and Hillsborough.

Returning, will leave Hillsborough Mondays and Thursdays at 8 o'clock, a. m., Potter's Landing, 11.30 o'clock, Medford's, 3 p. m., Secretary Creek, 5 p. m., Trappe, 7.30 p. m.

☞Freight received Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays until 6 p. m.

AGENTS WANTED

To sell the finest Fruit and Ornamental Nursery Stock. Terms liberal. Situations permanent. ☞Write for terms. GLEN BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. [2 21 3m

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Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and adjoining counties.

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Money to loan in large or small sums at 6 per cent. on good farms or town property. Claims collected, titles examined, conveyancing, &c. [may2 85

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Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne counties. [4-4-85]

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VAN AUSDALL & DOWDEN, PROP'S
(SUCCESSORS TO T. B. MERRITT)
COR. FRENCH AND FRONT STS.,
(Near Railroad Depot)
Wilmington, Delaware.

RATES $2 PER DAY:

First-class in all its appointments.
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BRICK HOTEL,

DENTON, MD.
JOHN H. VAN GESEL,
Proprietor.

A COMPLETE LIVERY STABLE IS attached to the Hotel. Single or double teams furnished on very reasonable terms when desired.

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61 South St., Baltimore, Md.,

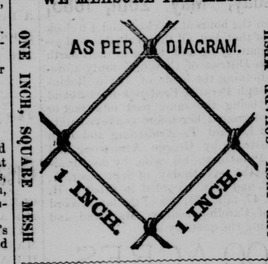
MANUFACTURERS OF
TWINES AND NETTING,
IMPORTERS AND

Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in Gilling Thread, Fishing Tackle, Wooden Ware, Brooms, Brushes, Baskets, &c.

☞Nets and Seines of all descriptions made to order.

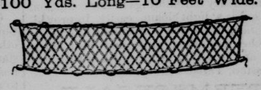
NETTING, FOR SEINES and POUNDS

WE MEASURE THE MESH.



Parties ordering Netting or Seines will give length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

100 Yds. Long—10 Feet Wide.



We would make the webbing 150 yards long, 15 feet deep when stretched the same as a rope, that is the mesh stretched as per diagram

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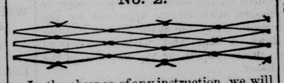

In the absence of any instruction, we will make as above. In ordering give full description of what you want; leave nothing to be guessed at.

Parties unknown to us ordering goods, will be required to remit us one-third the value before we ship them, the balance to be paid on delivery.

☞Send for Price List.

BALTIMORE TWINE AND NET CO
Wm. J. Hooper & Son,
No. 6 S. CALVERT ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Mention this paper. [nov8 '84 1y

WANTED.

AN OLD-TIME CORNER CLOCK
Address, JOURNAL,
2 7 Denton, Md.

He Never Knowed.

Old Billy B. was a pious man,
And heaven was his goal;
For, being a very saving man,
Of course he'd saved his soul.
But, even in this, he used to say,
"One can't too careful be;"
And he sang with a fervor unassumed,
"I'm glad salvation's free!"

But the means of grace, he had to own,
Required good, hard-earned gold;
And he took ten pews, as well became
The richest of the fold.
"He's a noble man!" the preacher cried,
"Our Christian Brother B."
And Billy smiled as he sublet nine
And got his own pew free.

In class meeting next, old Billy told
How heaven had gracious been,
Yea, even back in the dark days when
He was a man of sin.
"I was buildin' a barn on my river farm—
All I then had," he said;
I'd run out o' boards, an' was feedin' hands
On nothin' but corn bread.

"I tell ye, brethren, that I felt blue,
Short o' timber and cash.
And thought I'd die when the banks then bust
And flooded all my ma'sh.
Bnt the Lord was merciful to me,
And sent right through the rift
The tide had made in the river banks
A lumber raft adrift.

"Plenty o' boards was there for the barn,
And on top was a cheese,
And a bar'l o' pork as sound and sweet
As any one ever sees.
Then I had bread and meat for the men,
And they worked with a will.
While I thanked God, who'd been good to me,
And I'm doin' it still."

A shrill-voiced sister cried "Bless the Lord!"
The whole class cried Amen!
But a keen-eyed man looked at Billy B.
In a thoughtful way and then
Asked: "Brother B., did you ever hear
Who lost that raft and load?"
And Billy wiped his eyes and said,
"Bretherin', I never knowed!"
—Boston Evening Gazette.

FROM NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

A Former Resident Writes From His North-Western Home.

SUGAR ISLAND, April 25, 1885.

Correspondence of THE JOURNAL.

It is customary, I believe, Mr. Editor, for those Marylanders who have removed to various sections of the country to write of their new places of abode for the benefit of their former neighbors and friends. Some years ago I was a resident of Caroline and was well acquainted with many of your readers, and thinking that some remarks on my present home may not be totally uninteresting or without profit to them, I send you these thoughts on this locality.

Sugar Island is separated from northern Michigan by the St. Mary's river, and from Canada (province of Ontario) by Lake George. This island, in common with the whole of northern Michigan, is almost one vast forest of pine, hemlock, balsam, cedar, etc. Beholding these "noble monarchs," some of which have withstood the storms of centuries, whose mossy trunks have reverberated to the sounds of the chase and of Indian war, beneath whose massive boughs have been pitched the wigwams of aboriginal villages, and the Jesuit missionaries have unfolded the beauties of religious belief to the darkened and superstitious minds of the dusky children of the wilds, the observer is reminded forcibly of the poet's description:

"This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks,
Bearded with moss, in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand, like Druids of eld, with voices sad and prophetic;
Stand, like harpers hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms."

The island is small, and contains no towns. For the necessaries of life the inhabitants go to Sault St. Marie, which lies across the St. Mary's river, in Chippewa county, Michigan. Sault St. Marie is a pleasant little town having a population of 1,500. It was first established as an Indian mission by priests of the Order of Loyola in the year 1670, so it can be seen that it has not had the typical mushroom-like growth of other north-western towns. The principal industry is lumber sawing. There are two large saw-mills and two planing mills, which together employ about 600 men during the summer season. In the winter the mills are stopped. Sault St. Marie has railroad communication with various cities in Wisconsin and Michigan, and in Canada.

There are hundreds of acres of land in northern Michigan as yet unsettled. This land is divided into three classes, namely, United States State and school land. When a pioneer desires to procure a homestead he has his choice of the three. The first can be purchased for $1.25 per acre, or taken in farms of 160 acres each, under restrictions imposed by the government; the State land sells at $1.00 per acre and the school land at $4.00. The money arising from the sale of the last named is applied to the building of school houses and educational purposes in general.

A settler having decided upon his purchase (which is always as near the water as possible), first builds a rough cabin of logs, chinking the cracks with moss and plastering the interior with clay, and this serves as a dwelling for the first year or two. He then erects a house of sawed logs, these being the only ones seen in this part of the country outside of the villages. During the winter months the trees are felled and the ground prepared for the planting of potatoes, which is the chief product of this section. Other vegetables, however, are raised in limited quantities. In the summer the settlers find employment in sawmills and on steamboats, as for the first two or three years the crops do not have to be cultivated at all. This feature of north-west farming will doubtless be received with incredulity by Caroline farmers, but it is nevertheless a fact.

The climate here is very rigorous. During the past winter the thermometer frequently registered 40 degrees below zero. Snow is lying over four feet deep on the ground at the present writing, and the rivers and lakes are ice-bound. Steamers are not expected to be running on the Great Lakes before the 10th of June.

J. E. W.

A Fatal Midnight Duel.

"I remember as though it was yesterday the march of Hill's corps along the winding Shenandoah up to the famous Luray Gap. When the camp was pitched the soldiers lost no time in making their way to the surrounding cottages. At one of these cottages the belle of the valley reigned supreme, while several soldiers vied with each other in paying homage to the queen. Among others were two young soldiers—one from Georgia and the other from Mississippi—who were specially energetic in their attentions, and so marked had this become that those present watched the play with constantly increasing interest, fully believing that both exhibited a case of love at first sight. The Georgian seemed to have the lead on the Mississippian, and when the dancers were called to take their places he led the belle of the valley to a place in the set. At this point the Mississippian was seen to approach the couple and heard to claim the lady's hand for the dance. An altercation ensued, but both were cool, brave soldiers—two of the best shots in the army—who did not believe in a war of words. So it was ended by the Georgian dancing with the lady and the significant remark of the Mississippian that 'I will see you after this set.'

"When the dance was over the Georgian was seen to seek the Mississippian, and together they each called a friend from the crowd and departed. When outside both claimed that an insult had been passed, which could only be wiped out in the blood of the other, and that a duel to the death should be arranged at once. A full moon was just appearing above the tops of the surrounding forest, and I tell you this talk of blood in the silence of the night was anything but pleasant. No argument, however, would avail with these men, so it was arranged that the duel should take place on top of the Blue Ridge, on the road that passes through the gap; that the weapons should be pistols at fifteen paces, and to fire at or between the words 'One, two, three,' firing to continue until one or both were dead.

"The point was reached, the ground measured off, and the men took their positions without a tremor. The moon shed its pale light down on a scene never to be forgotten. A moment or two and the silence was broken by the signal, 'One, two, three.' At the word 'One,' the reports of two pistols rang out on the midnight air, but the principals maintained their respective positions. The Georgian's left arm was seen to drop closer to his side, but the Mississippian was immovable, and still held his pistol to the front. Again a pistol shot was heard coming from the Georgian, and the Mississippian still held his position, but did not not fire. The Georgian protested that he did not come there to murder him, but no answer was returned. The Mississippian's second approached his principal and found him dead, shot through the eye on the first discharge of the weapons. Death, it seems, had been instantaneous, so much so as not even to disturb his equilibrium."

Words of Wisdom.

The more able a man is, if he makes ill use of his abilities, the more dangerous will he be to the commonwealth.

The conqueror is regarded with awe; the wise man commands our esteem; but it is the benevolent man that wins our affections.

Let us begin our heaven on earth; and being ourselves tempted, let us be pitiful and considerate and generous in judging others.

Avoid raillery; it offends him who is the object of it; he that indulges this humor is the scourge of society, and all fear and avoid him.

What a man knows should find its expression in what he does. The value of superior knowledge is chiefly in that it leads to a performing manhood.

Haste and rashness are storms and tempests, breaking and wrecking business; but nimbleness is a full, fair wind, blowing it with speed to the haven.

Man creeps into childhood, bounds into youth, sobers into manhood, softens into age, totters into second childhood, and stumbles into the cradle prepared for us all.

A man's conscience is his sole tribunal; and he should care no more for that phantom "opinion" than he should fear meeting a ghost, if he crossed a churchyard at night.

If, by instructing a child, you are vexed with it for the want of adroitness, try, if you have never tried before, to write with your left hand, and then remember that a child is all left hand.

The White Legion.

An organization with the above title has been effected in New York, and will soon have branches in all the leading cities of the country. Its object is a noble one, for it aims to inculcate purity of life, thought and speech among men. A similar organization has had a most beneficial effect on the social life of England. The White Legion demands of its subscribers that they should apply the same rules of conduct and conversation to men that have always been demanded of women. This organization does not pretend to be religious; only ethical. Its object is to create greater reverence for the female sex. It would have all men regard all women as they would their mothers, their sisters, or their wives. The White Legion intends, if possible, to stamp as ungentlemanly and unbecoming loose and indelicate conversation among men. All it asks of women is that they shall pass as stern a judgment upon men whose lives are immoral as it is now does on members of their own sex who have disregarded the higher canons of conduct. Of course it is easy to ridicule the objects of a society of this kind, but all good men and women should in every way encourage it. Branches of the White Legion will be established among the young men in our colleges. Herding together in their dormitories, and away from the refining influences of their female relations, young collegians are apt to become coarse in their conversation and immoral in their conduct, hence they need some standards of behavior to save them from giving way to their lower natures. It is always well to keep before the young man a knowledge of the dual aspects of love between the sexes. In one view the appetite is that experienced by the tiger, the goat, or the hyena, but this same brute impulse becomes, under the manipulation of humanizing agencies, the inspirer of all that is noble in life. The romance, the chivalry, the self-sacrifice involved in the higher relations of the sexes is what makes this life endurable, and stimulates all the sentiments that center about the family and the home. These higher sentiments are a matter of cultivation, and hence the value of refined society, good books, inspiring poetry, religious enthusiasm and influences such as can be brought to bear by organizations such as the White Legion.

In a new play by Alexander Dumas, called "Denise," one of the characters enunciates the following sentiment, which should be written in letters of gold: "Do you want to know what is absolute truth? It is to respect the first woman you known and loved—your mother—in all the other women you may meet hereafter. It is not to make them fall if they stand high—not to drag them lower if they are debased already; it is to associate yourself for life with one woman, your wife, and to have but one motive in marriage—love. This is truth. All that borrows the name and is not this, has been invented to suit a society which is at once elegant and dissolute."

The President and Marriage.

The gossips are just now busy predicting an early wedding at the White House and the latest news is to the effect that Miss Cleveland has expressed a desire that her brother would marry, thereby relieving her of duties which are not altogether to her taste. The President is certainly one of the most eligible of men. Young and vigorous, with a good-looking, if not handsome person, he might well rouse the love or ambition of women. That he has done so already has been made evident during the short social season he has passed at the capital. Not a few beautiful and ambitious women have been campaigning with all their forces against the President's seemingly impregnable heart.

There is a dim, shadowy fear among the fair sex at the capital that the mythical Buffalo lady whom rumor has betrothed to Mr. Cleveland may turn up at any time and carry off the prize, but there is the best authority for stating that the fear is groundless. The only woman the President ever loved has been dead more than twenty years. The most authentic reports have it that while quite a young man, teaching school in a Western New York village, he met and loved a young girl not yet seventeen. They were engaged, but the poverty of both parties prevented marriage. The young teacher made up his mind to go to Ohio for the purpose of providing a home for his betrothed and was on the point of starting for the West when she fell sick and in less than a week was carried to her last resting-place. There are no absolute proofs of the truth of this story. The President has never mentioned the matter to his nearest friend and the only source of information is town gossip, handed down with perhaps the usual variations and additions. Whether the President has remained single out of a romantic fidelity to the memory of his youthful love or whether a bachelor life is best suited to his inclinations is of course a matter of conjecture. Those who knew him best say that he is too well fixed in old ways to change at this late day and that no bride will be mistress of the White House so long as he is its occupant.

Growing Better.

With noiseless steps Good goes its way;
The earth shakes under Evil's tread.
We hear the uproar, and 'tis said:
"The world grows wicked every day."

It is not true. With quiet feet,
In silence virtue sows her seeds,
While sin goes shouting out his deeds,
And echoes listen and repeat.

But surely as the old world moves
And circles round the shining sun,
So surely does God's purpose run
And all the human race improves.

Despite bold Evil's noise and stir,
Truth's golden harvests ripen fast.
The present far outshines the past;
Men's thoughts are higher than they were.

Who runs may read this truth, I say:
Sin travels in a rumbling car,
While virtue sails on like a star;
The world grows better every day.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Statistics of Intemperance.

The testimony of competent judges is decided in the opinion that the use of ardent spirits is hurtful to health and long life, and the old-fashioned calculations of Neison, in his "Vital Statistics," are confirmed by the researches of the General Life Office. According to these estimates, the probability of death among drinkers between 21 and 40 years is ten times as much as among the whole population; between 41 and 60 years, four times as much; and among habitual tipplers over 60 years of age, twice as much as among the people at large. In England, 1850-'59, more than 8,000 cases were reported of men who has literally drank themselves to death. Neison has given us his investigation of 6,111 tipplers; that out of 1,000, 58.4 die annually, while out of 1,000 inhabitants of the same age only 19 die. Thus the mortality among drinkers is three times as great as in the community at large. He has carried out his calculations into all ages, and shown how this chronic self-murder marvelously diminishes the expectation of life. The highest point as to numbers is found in the years 1851-'60 which report 192 men and 44 women intemperate out of 10,000, in England and Wales, and which reckon the diminution in the rate of expectation of life accordingly. This last statement is most startling, and shows a falling-off in the probable term of life for each ten years, from 20 to 60 and upward, of respectively 28, 22, 17, 10 and 5 years, with fractions, and amounting to the fearful percentage, respectively, of 35, 38, 40, 51 and 63 per cent. of probable life, as compared with the population. Surely strong drink is slow fire, and intemperance is voluntary madness and chronic suicide.

Casabianca.

Few but know the very pretty piece of poetry by Mrs. Hemans, "Casabianca," commencing: "The boy stood on the burning deck," writes a Paris correspondent. The poetess states that the lad was the son of the admiral commanding the flag ship L'Orient, which took fire and exploded; that young Casabianca perished in the explosion, refusing to quit the posi- allotted him by his father, pending the battle of the Nile. I have been looking into the official account of the incident. The admiral was Bruey, who was wounded in the head and hand early in the action. He continued to give orders until cut in two by a cannon ball; he uttered the request to be allowed to expire on deck, which he did in the course of some minutes.

Citoyen Casabianca, the father of the poetic hero, then took command; his son was middy, but only ten, not thirteen. At that period lads entered the navy very young. Casabianca was also a deputy. Pending the action, his son was by his side; the father was mortally wounded in the head by a splinter and became insensible, he gave no injunctions to his son, but the latter would not the less quit his wounded parent. By this time the ship was on fire. Several of the sailors had left and saved themselves on spars till picked up by the English boats. Aided by the purser young Casabianca and his father were lowered down on a piece of mast floating by, but they had only got a short distance from the 120-gun Orient when she blew up, and nothing more was seen of the Casabiancas.

But the noblest thing that perished there
Was that young and faithful heart.

Hugging parties for the benefit of churches are a recent importation into the South, but they are becoming very popular in some sections, especially in Virginia. The prices are a follows: Girls under 15 years, 35 cents for a hug of two minutes; from 15 to 20 years, from 35 to 75 cents; another man's wife, $1; widow, according to looks, from 10 cents to $2; old maids, 3 cents a piece or two for a nickle, and no limit of time.—Exchange.

Exercise is the best cure for "spring fever." But, as the Philadelphia Times reminds its readers, the most profitable exercise is not taken by proxy. A good long walk on one's own feet and legs is worth a whole week's attendance as a spectator at a go-as-you-please tournament, and a game of base ball indulged in personally is worth a whole season's games merely looked at.

There was a young dude in Bombeigh
Who essayed on the cornet to pleigh,
But he raised such a din
That the neighbors came in,
And he clum up the golden stairweigh.

A dude's trousers beat a breach of contract all to pieces. They are breeches of contract.—Lowell Courier.

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