

A courteous bow for one of high,

So modulated both that each

Saw friendship in his eye."

The Country Church.

VOL. 8.

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ment of JOB TYPE-and a press for the purpose-we are prepared to do all kinds of Job Work at short notice-and on reasonable terms.

F. W. RIDGELEY. CHAS. F. MACLARY. RIDGELY & MACLARY, Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN Merchandise Generally, RIDGELY, CAROLINE CO., MD. Grain, Fruit, or other produce sent to Jour Warehouse will receive to aul-tf prompt attention.

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DENTON, MD. Continues to practice in the Courts of Caroline.

Dr. H. C. KEMP

T. J. SMITHERS,

DENTIST. GREENSBOROUGH, MD.

Tuesday of each month. Dr. P. STACK, DENTIST,

DENTON, MD., Will hereafter visit Greensborough the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. jly29y

Jno. D. Kemp, ATTORNETT ATTLAWS

DENTON, MD., IXIILL practice in the courts of this and the Office, next door to residence, Main street.

W. S. RIDGELY,

ADJACENT COUNTIES.

AUCTIONEERING.

J. TILOIS

HAS RESUMED The Auctioneering Business,

residence, Denton, Md. AUCTIONEERING.

subscriber as I guarantee to give satisfaction. COLLINS TATMAN,

AUCTIONEERING. THE undersigned, having taken out license as an AUCTIONEER, is now ready to cry let it go, and the next time I go to the sales at action. Terms moderate.

JAS. HIGNUTT. dec13-5m Highly Important.

ISRAEL & CO.,

PINOTOGIA DIEBIS 125 W. BALTIMORE ST.,

BALTIMORE, MD. GREAT REDUCTION IN OUR PRICES.

Cartes and Vignettes \$2.50 per dozen, for- any kind." deceased persons.

Faith and Love.

Oh, tell me what is the highest joy That the soul of man can know? And what the balm, with no harsh alloy, That will soothe his keenest woe? Say, what can quench his burning thirst, When wandering far and long,

And toil-strife binds it strong? Does it know that joy when mirth beats high To the winning notes of fame? Or feel the balm when earth's lullaby Soothes some smarting pang of shame.

In deserts where no love-spring burst,

In beauty's dazzling eye, While it bears like some rich dream at night,

The earth-chained senses high? O, the soul of man is a restless thing, On the trackless flood of life! Oft thrice 'twill fold its weary wing, Ere it ends its search-worn strife. And not till the breath of humble prayer, Plumes those wings with faith and love, Can it bear the palm of peace so rare, From the words of light above.

A Hundred Years Hence.

We all within our graves shall sleep, A hundred years to come, No living soul for us shall weep A hundred years to come; But other men our lands will till, And other men our streets will fill, And other birds will sing as gay, And bright the sun shine as to-day,

A hundred years to come.

THE RUNAWAY SON.

"John, give me back that book." These words, spoken in a harsh tone by his father, caused John Morton to start in fire. It was to be their last night at home, 'You are right, father,' said John. 'I frown and imposition. A gentle closing blue noses, frosty rooms, ice in the pitch-

"Please, father, I was only-" give me that book !"

immediately threw it into the fire. "Now, sir, go and finish chopping that brush, and remember, if you quit it again ''don't be so down-hearted. Cheer up,

Mr. Morton was a small farmer, who back to the old place yet." zens of Denton and vicinity. He may be found at all times, when not professionally engaged, at the Drug Store, or at the Hotel.

The greatest river in the world the old man. "It will require years of successful labor; and I am old, and the hotel."

The leave in Kentucky.

The greatest river in the world the old man. "It will require years of successful labor; and I am old, and the hotel."

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anything else in the world. John was not a lazy boy, but as a far-Will visit Felton every second and fourth mer boy knows no such thing as leisure, the door, and upon opening it, there enhe was obliged to do his reading at such tered a young man very shabbily dressed. times as he could steal from his work. For a moment he stood surveying the when his father was not by. George, his group, with tears in his eyes, and then cumference. elder brother, was his opposite in every reached forth his hand exclaiming: respect; he was a good farmer, but the "George, do you not recognize me?" dunce at school

say, "I wouldn't give a snap of my fin- towards his father. gers for all of your book learning; but if The old man arose, and turning toyou like it, go in, if the old man will let wards him exclaimed: the farm."

ance had bought at auction in a neighbor- we have known neither where you were only the hours that are serene. What a sound. ing town, and not caring much for it, had nor what you were doing; can you give bland and care-dispelling feeling! How "But still we like the old church. It

offered it to him for half price. ATTORNEY AT LAW,
The night before our story commences, and the next moment he was folded in his ablank, unless as its progress is marked future, and the golden gleams of gladsure, and in the morning had commenced father's arms. to read as soon as it was light. From this

went to the task, but the departure of his father after another load was too much for him; he left the brush heap and was soon like some better clothes up side of things, and letting the rest slip metaphors, and poetic imagery and flights solemn and wise.

The same same neglect the frowns of late, to compose our lives of bright and gentle great rhetorically rounded and brilliant side of things, and letting the rest slip metaphors, and poetic imagery and flights solemn and wise.

And respectfully solicits a share of patron- tions he had forgotten to give George and . 'Yes,' replied John, "I have lived enage from the public. He may be found at his returned. As he neared the house he tirely by books! fortably before the fire, completely lost in knew a book-worm yet who ever turned example, and a memory only fit to perwill find it to their advantage to call on the again commenced his work. He worked

> George, seeing how bad he felt about it, goodnaturedly said to him .-"Never mind, Jack, I wouldn't care.

city I'll get you another." "And what if you do?" replied John, believed that he would retire also." sadly, "he will not let me read it I tell you, George, it's no use," he continued, quired as to our future prospects. Do you "I'm going away where I can have a not wish to know?"

chance to study as much as I please." "Oh, nonsense, Jack," said George, to-night; I don't feel interested.' And "you will soon get over it. As for my taking his light, with a yawn, he left the part, I can't see what you can find so in- room. teresting in books. I' rather go into the George felt hurt. "After all," he cises, will make a good Pharisee, but a

Particular attention paid to copies of nature, but I can't do the farm work, it his heart.'

helped him to get ready to the best of his ness. repay it when he got rich.

"But one thing, Jack," said he, "what- a man."

The next morning, at breakfast, John said: was missed. An examination of his room, "Gentlemen, I have been requested by from flagrant arts, but encourages too of- "Oh! I draps the subject, and doesn's of clothes, and gave evidence to his father Boston, to bid upon this place, for him, nate creatures. Civility is courtesy, ur- 'Kase it isn't current.' Does it quench that thirst-the soulless light, that he had gone for good.

Thirteen years have passed since John | there is no need.' come back.

In the meantime things had not gone left alone. Morton had given up the whole charge of "the worst is over; and I shouldn't won- The selfish, unfortunate and poverty. visiting a neighbor, found him disabled the farm to George, who had married a der if we could hire the place of this Mr. stricken are all to be objects of this refin- by having a horse step on his foot. Hobfather of five children. Years before, in 'Oh, yes,' said John, "I know you with you, you see and hear them daily .-- | plained how it happened,mortgaged the farm to a small amount, ing. I know him well.' and ever since the marriage of George, in | "Don't say any more!" cried George, act and speak in a manner to heal their mine." spite of all his exertions, the mortgage jumping up and seizing both his brother's misery. Restrain your blows, cuffs, ber, which was of No. 14 pattern, and place must be sold as he could not meet | - 'he don't like farming.' John, you on hatred, malice and envy. the terms of agreement.

the old man, but there was no help for it; hard-hearted when a boy, and you didn't beggary and urbanity, which we find at | their friends and neighbors were no bet- act the part-very well.' so much inclined.

that they were seated around the kitchen from want.' "No words," interrupted the father, Morton sat with his head buried in his ed by the farm, I should have been as shrug or a wicked "Begone!" and an ex- corns, coughs, colies, rheumatism, misehands. At times he would raise it and poor-yes, poorer than I found you; for plosion of the door. With tearful eyes and trembling hands gaze upon some cherished article, as if to you and George are good farmers; while You need not be exact in motives of OFFICE FOR THE COUNTIES OF CAROLINE, TALBOT John passed the book to his father, who lake a last farewell, and then bowing it I could never fix my mind upon it; in civility, they will be registered elsewhere. John passed the book to his father, who leave the counties of caroline, the caroline, the counties of caroline, the counties of caroline, the counties of caroline, the counties of caroline, the caroli again, would sob aloud.

"Come, come, father," said George, farmer.' and hard work will do it, you shall come

others; and for this reason was an unkind cannot last long. I had hoped to die in and often unjust father towards John, his the old house, but I am afraid it cannot second son, who loved books better than be. Sixty years I have passed here, boy miles. and man, and it is hard to leave now-" They were interrupted by a knock at

"Father, it is John!" exclaimed George | long.

"I tell you what it is, John," he would joyfully seizing his hand, and leading him

you, but as for me, I am bound to stick to you have stretching forth his arms—then suddenly sun-dial near Venice. There is a soft- chitecture; but there it stands, a plain

me the hand of an honest man?"

Reluctantly John left the book and and he soon learned the whole story.

"As for you," said George, "I need the smiles and neglect the frowns of fate, ing sank deep into our heart. We have "Well," said the teacher if Joshus absorbed in his book.

Mr. Morton had gone but a short distance when he remembered some directions absorbed in his book.

Stairs, and you are welcome to take your pick. But what have you been doing, and poeter inagery and nights solved and interest supports, and poeter inagery and nights solved and interest supports, and poeter inagery and nights solved and interest supports, and poeter inagery and nights solved and interest supports, and poeter inagery and nights solved and interest supports, and poeter inagery and nights solved and interest supports, and poeter inagery and nights solved and interest supports, and poeter inagery and nights solved and interest supports. The pick is a solved in the pick is a solved in

[ap11-tmy1'68] missed the sound of the hatchett. When he entered the house there sat John combe be bound,' said the old man; "I never he entered the house there sat John combe book worm not who ever turned he can be be bound,' said the old man; "I never he entered the house there sat John combe be bound,' said the old man; "I never he can be be bound,' said the old man; "I never he world a worthless reputation, a wicked so dear to us in life, and whose memories "Yes, and out of my own head, too."

The subscriber having taken out license as Auctioneer will call sales of all kinds at short notice. Persons having property to sell heart John went to the brush heap and his father. There rest the companions of our schoolboy days, and our parions of our schoolboy days, and our make another. The rest the companions of our schoolboy days, and our youthful sports. And there, too, she youthful sports. And there, too, she

"Never mind, father,' said John, "go I leave to my wife a widowed and bro- with the appreciative eye the violets she exclaimed, to bed now, and George and I will try ken heart, and a life of lonely struggling blooming on the robe of May, and wept and make some provisions for the future.' and suffering. After the old man had left them, John

"No, said John rather shortly, "not dom of God.

corn field and work the hottest day in thought, "he has changed. He don't poor Christian. There are many persons Ax ingenious individual at Lee, Mass., summer than to have to get one lesson of seem to care what becomes of us. Never who think Sunday is a sponge with which lately suggested as a means of painting

[apr25-ly | isn't in me. I was never meant for it, The next morning found John Morton | religion than any other. It is for rest. -FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWERS and therefore, to-morrow morning I'm go- engaged in a noisy romp with the whole at a new trial—courting a they can't put their beels down squarely second wife.

Moving for a new trial—courting a they can't put their beels down squarely without great pain.

George tried to change his mind for | did he carry it, that he received a cutting | some time, but finding him determined, reproof from his father for his heartless-

ability, forcing him to accept all his spare "I can't help it. father,' he replied, pocket money, telling him that he could "everything reminds me so much of childhood, that I cannot realize that I am !

ever you do, be an honest man. You'll At twelve o'clock the auctioneer ap. on the street! why should he single me feit dollar?" that. And remember, I expect to be here ately upon their arrival, John took the tle him rudely, taunt him, scorn his smile, can't pass it.'

showed that he had taken his little bundle the celebrated author, Morton J. Hall, of ten uncivil deeds towards these unfortu- know nothin' bout it.' as high as thirty-five hundred dollars .- banity, and as long as our language shall "Oh! crackie, what a nigger! Why "Never mind," said he, he'll soon be If any of you feel disposed to bid higher exist, these synonyms will remain. than that, we will proceed; otherwise General Washington remarked that he 'Go way from me-why am it?'

Morton left the old homestead, and con- As no one seemed disposed to make any him in courtesy, thus he answered those 'Well, you always was the brackest trary to his father's prediction he had not advance upon the bid, the place was de- who were amazed at his returning the bow nigger I nebber seen-yeu always will clared sold, and soon the family was again of a colored person. Civility does not hab de last word.

are this 'Morton J. Hall.' I half sus- The sons and daughters of poverty in step somewhere. This was a terrible blow to George and pected it this morning; for you never was this country have a happy way of uniting

ter off than themselves, and therefore The old man cried for joy. "I see now, may be a matter of interest to deport slippers, smoking coffee, round arms, red could not help them had they been ever John,' said he, 'I did not understand you themselves thus, but we never object to lips, kind words, shirts exulting in butas a boy. I thought books would be your a hearty "Thank you!" or a sincere tons, redcemed stockings, boot jack hap-It was a bitter cold night in December ruin; but, instead, they have saved me 'God bless you!" The pleasant look, piness, etc. Hurrah!

OUR COUNTRY.—The greatest cataract ren only, what do ye more than others? before it is all done, I will give you a cheer up. I am young yet; and if I live, in the world is the falls of Niagara.

Mammoth Cave in Kentucky.

The greatest natural bridge in the ley Magazine. world is that over Cedar Creek, in Va. The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Iron Mountain in Missouri-350 feet in height, and two miles in eir- We clip the follwing bit of sentiment

The longest railroad in the world is the It brings olden memories back: Central Railroad of Illinois-370 miles "We have been to the country church

the Croton Aqueduct in New-York- homely, with moss growing about the 'you married mother, but I've got to mar-40 1-2 miles long, and cost \$12,500,000. eaves, where a pair of swallows built their ry a strange girl!

the shadows seem to fade on the dial plate | brings back to us the dasied slopes of

THE WILL OF THE DRUNKARD.—I die "There, too, is the grave yard where er be had made it himself, when he an-

"That's very true, answered his father I leave to my brothers and sisters shame lies who roamed hand in hand with us

us happy tears at the glory and gorgeous-I leave to my children a tainted name, ness of summer sunsets. For eleven years said that he was rather fatigued, and he a ruined position, a pitiful ignorance, and she has listened to the harp notes of anthe mortifying recollection of a father who gels. Still we love to linger beside her "But,' said George, "you have not in- by his life disgraced humanity, and at his grave near the old church, and fancy that premature death joined the great company the mild breath of the evening air is or those who are never to enter the king- caused by the soft rustling of an angel's

> old church, for memories are ours, pure A WEEK filled up with selfishness, and and holy as the dreams of a dying saint, the Sabbath stuffed full of religious exer- when we sit in the shadow of its walls." fire, exclaimed, 'Oh, papa, cant you inday, and the seventh day is no more for engine be got to squirt it up.

CIVILITY. Daugh und Grow Fat. "A smile for one of mean degree,

-"Well Mr. Snow, I wants to ax you a question."

"Propel it, den." A beggar to stop me, to halloo at me "Why am a grog shop like a counter-

make a smarter man than ever I shall, peared, in company with those who were out from the throng? Why did I not act "Well, Ginger, I gibs dat right up." I'm sure of it, but be honest, don't forget disposed to bid for the place. Immedi- as I have seen many do? Why not jos- "Does, does you gib it up?-Kase you

as long as I live. So if at any time the Auctioneer aside and conversed with him pass a counterfeit upon him, or pass him | "Yah! yah! nigger, you talk so much world goes hard with you, don't forget earnestly for a few moments. Soon after by unheedingly? Christianity does not bout your counterfeit dollars, just sucthe auctioneer mounted upon the steps and teach that, civilization does not import | ceed to deform me why a counterfeit dolthat, civility forbids it; society recoils lar is like an apple pie?

am your head like a bag ob dollars?' would never allow any one to surpass "Kase dare no sense (cents) in it."

consist in bows and scrapings, and smiles on smoothly about the farm. Farmer "Well,' said the old man at dinner, of adoration to friends and benefactors.— In Horspitable.—A friend of ours,

girl in the neighborhood, and was now the Hall, who seems to be a city man.' ing grace. The poor you have always bling out of the stable, the sufferer exa case of emergency, Farmer Morton had can. He don't care anything about farm. If you have nothing substantial to bestow, "I was standing here,' said he, "and

no mite to cast in, be civil, take pains to the horse brought his foot right down on

said very quietly, "well the horse must

THE DIFFERENCE -- Matrimony is hot variance in so many others. To them it | buckwheat cakes, warm beds, comfortable

the frank excuse are improvements on the |. Single blessedness is sheet iron quilts, for the next day would be the sale, and am worth, to-day, ten thousand dollars, of the door or turning on the heel are er, unregenerated with icicles, gutta perthen they would be houseless. Farmer all earned by my pen; while had I stay. professedly more humane than a vicious cha biscuits, flabby steak, dult razors,

> -Stevy was playing with his new top fact, it is evident that I was not born a Remember this one, however:—"for if him: "Stevy, don't your conscience tell ye love them which love you what reward you it is wrong to play with your top or have you? And if ye salute your breth-Sunday?' "No, ma'am,' answered Stevy. "Very well,' said his mother; if your Do not even the publicans the same."-The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky.
>
> The greatest river in the world is the Missisisppi, 4,100 miles in length.
>
> Do not even the publicans the same.—
> Charity is a virtue, as is civility, none lose by it, none need fear its obligations, they have proven to some more valuable than have proven to some more valuable than have proven to some more valuable than "Well, I guess I might as well go on The largest valley in the world is the seven-thirties. Some one says that civil-valley of the Mississippi, 500,000 square ty is the cheapest coin in circulation, and the with my play, I don't hear my conscience ty is the cheapest coin in circulation, and

is never at a discount. Try it - Waver- say anything. -A youth who desired to wear the matrimonial yoke had not sufficient coutage to pop the question. On informing his father of the difficulty he labored unfrom the Lockport (Pa) Daily Union .- | der, the old man replied quite passion-

'Why, you booby, how do you suppose that was old when we were young. It is I managed when I got married? The largest aqueduct in the world is neither costly nor grand, but rude and 'Oh, yes!' said the promising lover,

nest in the summer that is dead. There ed. In the morning the landlord made John had been saving his money for some time, to buy a fine edition of Cooper's works complete, which an acquaint
drawing himself up to his full height, he said, 'John, for thirteen years you have been a stranger to me; during that time the thought unparalleled. Of all conceits days. It has no gallery, where the hired it is surely the most classical. I count musicians let fall the liquid tones of and exclaimed: and exclaimed:

'Ye put me in mind of a snipe.'

Bekase ye're very nigh all bill! -Where was John Rogers burned to by what is joyous, and all that is not happy ness that hover around the steps of youth | death?' said the teacher to me in a com-Next followed inquiries from John as sinks into oblivion! What a fine lesson We hear echoing through memory's cormanding voice. I couldn't tell; to the Office on his farm in the upper District. Will he was soon called by his father to chop a attend in Denton on Tuesdays, and Greensboro' load of brush he had just brought in.

The standard of brush he had just brought in the load of brush he had just brought in.

The standard of brush he had just brought in the load of brush he had just brought in.

The standard of brush he had just brought in the load of brush he had just brought in.

The standard of brush he had just brought in the load of brush he had just brought in the

-A fellow that thought himself very ple elequence of the minister in the old clever, one day showing off a walking stick that he had made, was asked wheth-

steadily all day, but spoke not a word to with George this had not been!'

steadily all day, but spoke not a word to with George this had not been!'

and grief, and reproach of their acquaint- about the valley, who plucked with us the band, was sitting with him at the breakwild flowers beside the brook, who saw fast table, when suddenly, amid coughs,

'Dear me ! a bit of pepper has got into 'Hurricane pipe, you mean,' exolly re-

joined her sarcastic spouse. -A little girl, the daughter of a coa!merchant, after attentively listening to an wings. Do not blame us for loving the account given her of hell by her father, who said it was a place where Satan continually roasted sinners at an immense duce him to take coal of you.'

mind-poor fellow, no doubt he has seen to wipe out the sins of the week. Now, one of the tall spires there, that the paint ionable young ladies for walking on their -It is ungenerous to criticise our fash-"I know that," said John. "It's your hard times, until they have hardened even God's altar stands from Sunday to Sun- be mixed in one of the tanks, and the fire tiptoe as they do now-adays. They can't help it. The waterfalls on the top of their I without great pain.