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Advertising Rates.

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Selected Poetry

THE FIRST GLASS.

Go, tempter, go! hand not the wine, Nor tempt the innocent and gay To taste one drop; ah, yes, one sup Might be his ruin from that day.

NOW.

Arise, for the day is passing While you are dreaming on; Your brothers are cased in armor And forth to the fight are gone;

Miscellaneous.

Prohibition

That prohibition is successful in reducing the consumption of liquor is abundantly proved by the statistics of the traffic in these places where it has been tried.

Lessons From Bees.

The instinct of bees in the construction of their cells has always been an object of wonder to those who are capable of appreciating it.

NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the People's Bank of Monroe held at the Banking House at 10 o'clock, P. M., on the 9th day of April next, to take into consideration the propriety of increasing the Capital Stock of said Bank.

The Boy who kept his Word.

One day I heard the softest little tap at the door, low as though made by a kitten's paw, and when I opened it, a beautiful little boy, with brown eyes, red lips and rich olive complexion, stood there perspiring and holding his old battered hat in his sunburnt hands.

The Boss Rat Killer

A tall man with nose like a muffin went into a Main street boarding-house, one day last week, and asked for a dinner.

Then and Now.

One of the most interesting features of the excavations in the buried city of Pompeii is the discovery of many homely domestic articles, of which we have counterparts.

Judge Marshall and the Turkey.

Chief Justice Marshall was a great man; but great men are not apt to be proud. He was not too proud to wait upon himself.

Illustrations

"Who hath woe?" said a young man, who was accustomed to pass his evenings with boon companions, having what they called "a good time."

Proverbs for Subscribers.

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"What is the use of my living?" said a young man of brilliant talents, whose splendid opportunities were lost through his love of drink.

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Pleasant Paragraphs.

A horse ruler—a man's wife.

An inveterate white-liar. The snow-judge not a man by the coat—that he steals.

A Whitehall justice is called "Old Perfumery" by the boys, because he has scented 'em up so often.

A man who has been at a crowded ball said he was fond of rings on his fingers, but he didn't admire belles on his toes.

Mr. Simms says if it wasn't for the hole in the hoop you couldn't put it on the barrel, and the barrel would burst.

We can generally tell what a man's going to do next, when he puts the lighted end of a cigar in his mouth by mistake.

A man in Illinois broke into the house of a widow. She pitched him out of doors. A striking evidence of the power of the widow's might.

A youthful student of Shakespeare, when his father took him into the woodshed to "argue" with him, remarked, "This is very like a whale."

"That was very greedy of you, Tommy, to eat your little sister's share of cake!" "You told me, ma, I was always to take her part," said Tommy.

Young man, court not suffering. You can put in your time to much better advantage in courting some nice young woman.

"Why should we celebrate Washington's birth-day more than mine?" asked a teacher. "Because he never told a lie," shouted a little boy.

A young lady entered a drug store lately and wanted to see the papers for a week back, and the intelligent clerk showed her a roll of sticking-plaster.

A lady who was more favored by fortune than education, at a party she gave, desired her daughter to play that fashionable new malady she got last week.

"Papa," said a little Western boy, "why don't women have whiskers?" "Because my boy," was the reply, "their jaws are never still enough for them to grow."

A lady whose family was very much in the habit of making conundrums was one evening asked by her husband in an excited tone, "Why are all these doors left open?" "I give it up," she instantly replied.

Lorenzo Day having married Miss Martha Week, a paper comments: "A day is made, a week is lost, but the time should not complain; There'll soon be little days enough To make a week again."

A Gentleman, named Dunlop, remarked that he had never heard his name punned upon, and did not believe it could be done. There is nothing in the world more easier sir, remarked a punster. "Just lop off half the name, and it is Dan."

Jennie (looking in a milliner's window), "Don't you think they are very pretty?" "Lizzie (whose thoughts are on the other side of the street)—" "Very, especially the one with the long, black side-whiskers."

"Comparisons are odious." The Major (rearing Nellie on his knee, for Aunt Mary's sake), "I suppose this is what you like, Nelly?" "Nelly, yes, it's very nice. But I rode on a real donkey yesterday; I mean one with four legs, you know."

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