Denton Journal.

1845. A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND ADVERTISING:—INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS. 1882.

VOL. 37. DENTON, MARYLAND: SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1882. NO. 11.

SPECIAL FOR THE FALL TRADE of 1882.

Stoves - Stoves - Stoves!

Largest Stock of Stoves, consisting of the "GOLDEN SUN FIRE-PLACE HEATER," Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves and Ranges, of different kinds at lowest city prices.

HEADQUARTERS for GUNNERS' OUTFITS.

Breech Loading and Muzzle Loading Guns, both double and single barrel; Amunition of all kinds, such as Powder, Shot, Shells, wads, etc.; Gunning Suits, and equipments for loading shells, at extra low prices.

Large Stock of Different Kinds of Corn Shellers, which We Are Selling very Low.

Our stock of

HARDWARE, TINWARE,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS & MACHINE
CARRIAGE, WAGON & CART HARNESS,
AND MANY OTHER THINGS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION,

is complete. We respectfully invite you to call and examine our stock.

SHANAHAN & WRIGHTSON,
EASTON, MD.

One Small Profit

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.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.

The largest clothing house in America.

SAM'L. BURNS & CO.
LUMBER
SASH,
DOORS, BLINDS &c.
104 LIGHT ST. WHARF,
BALTIMORE.

R. J. BAKER. ESTABLISHED 1837. R. J. HOLLINGSWORTH.

SULPHATE OF AMMONIA. **R. J. BAKER & CO.,** PURE NITRATE SODA.

—MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN—

PURE GROUND BONE, CHEMICALS, ACIDS, &C.,

For Manufacturing Super-phosphates.

AMMONIATED SUPER-PHOSPHATE FOR ALL CROPS.
PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONES.
PURE FINE GROUND RAW BONE.
STAG SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME FOR TOBACCO.

FACTORY at LOCUST POINT.
OFFICE, 36 and 38 S. CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

THE PLACE TO BUY DRY GOODS.
FALL OF 1882.

Hamilton Easter & Sons,

199, 201 & 203 W. BALTO. ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

The above firm have been Importers, Jobbers, and Retailers of Dry Goods for *over 50 years*. Their present large trade has been built up by fair dealing, and selling only such goods as will prove satisfactory to the purchaser and found of full value for the price paid. The price of every article is marked in plain figures, and the inexperienced buyer pays the same price as those fully acquainted with the value of goods. Our stock of Silks, Dress Goods, Wraps, Linen Goods, Mourning Fabrics, Hosiery, Gloves, and Shawls are entirely of our own importation.

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.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS.
9 30 3m.

NEW GOODS.

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.

10 7

WHEN
YOU VISIT
BALTIMORE
DON'T FAIL
TO CALL
AT THE
"EXCELSIOR"
AND SEE THEIR
1882 - FALL - 1882
DISPLAY
OF
CLOTHING, Hats, Caps
AND
FURNISHING GOODS.
OUR MOTTO:
ONE PRICE
AND THAT
The Lowest.

EXCELSIOR
S. W. Cor. Baltimore & Light Sts.
LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT
IN
MARYLAND.

TENDAT & CO.
DISTILLERS OF
WHISKIES,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Wines, Brandies AND Gins,
5 and 7 NORTH GAY STREET.
BALTIMORE, MD.
Always on hand a Large Stock of Choice Old Rye, Wheat, Bourbon and Monongahela Whiskies.

DRUNKENNESS & OPIUM EATING

C. C. Beers, M. D. & Son, 433 Fourth avenue, New York, have painless remedies for these evils. Thousands cured. Call or send stamp for evidence. 10 14

INSURE YOUR LIFE HOME BUSINESS Live Stock.

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:

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.
ASSETS, - - - - $94,702,957.92.

AGRICULTURAL INSURANCE CO. OF WATERTOWN, N. Y.
Insures nothing but Farm Property, Live Stock and Dwellings, against damage or loss by Fire, or by

LIGHTNING,
Whether FIRE Ensues or not.
NET ASSETS, - - - $1,394,087.83.

ROCHESTER GERMAN FIRE INSURANCE CO.
Insures all kinds of insurable property against loss by Fire,
OR BY LIGHTNING, WHETHER FIRE ENSUES OR NOT.
ASSETS, - - - - $493,785.50.

PEOPLES' MUTUAL LIVE STOCK INSURANCE CO. OF BALTO.
Insures nothing but Live Stock against loss by death from accident or disease.

No charge for making a survey of property to be insured. No premium note required. All orders by mail promptly attended to. I will insure property for any period, from two days to three years at a time.

CHAS. A. DUNNING,
2,25 AGENT, Denton, Md.

CARPETS

J. C. SMITH & BRO.,
[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.

J. C. SMITH & BRO.,
444 W. Balto. Near Pearl, St.
Baltimore, Md.

VOSHELL HOUSE,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.
J. A. & CHAS. ROLPH, Propr's.

ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST-CLASS.

EUROPEAN HOTEL

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

MANSION HOUSE,

I. Albertson,
Proprietor.

☞ROOMS FIRST CLASS, WITH GOOD, SUBSTANTIAL BOARD AT 150 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.
12-31-81 y.

THE
"Clarendon."

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

J. F. DARROW,
Proprietor.
[LATE (15 YEARS) PROPRIETOR OF THE OCCIDENTAL HOTEL, NEW YORK CITY]
12-3

STOP AT—
STRAUGHN'S HOTEL,
Centreville, Md.
Terms $1.50 per day. First Class Hotel in all appointments.
Jas H. Straughn, Proprietor.

FOUNDED UPON FACT.

Ellen Tresdon was a lovely specimen of southern girlhood. All thought her worthy of the happy lot Dame Fortune had cast her lot in, as the only daughter of a wealthy southern merchant, and the petted sister of two most promising young men.

To say that she was lovely comprises vastly more than beauty of form and face; for, to be that, requires a pure, attractive soul and a quick, bright mind, radiating from the beautifully turned features and clear, smooth complexion. Yet Ellen Tresdon was supremely lovely. The home of the Tresdons was so inviting, with its Turkish carpets, luxurious seats, pictures, paintings, statues, statuettes, and artistic ornaments, presented to you so naturally and easily by the graceful hospitality of its inmates, that few crossed its thresholds without seeking it again and again.

Of this interesting family Ellen was the pet and darling, while Charles was the honor and pride—not that the youngest failed to come in for fully his share of love, but he was a mere boy, while Charles was the first born, the child of the bridal year, the link along which father and mother loved to be borne backward to the time when the honeymoon was a soft, tender, beautiful crescent arching their young lives—a honeymoon which was taking all the days of their limited lives to fill up. Aye, proudly they loved him, and well they might, for he was all that ardent love and youthful freshness might be supposed to endow an offspring with. To Ellen he was an idol with whom, until lately, none had contested for the supremacy of her love. God has not made woman to live alone, nor man either, as to that; her being is incomplete, and needs to be merged into a stronger, grander life, and marriage alone produces, by the united, a perfected humanity. Recently these thoughts had been stealing through the secret chamber of Ellen's soul, and with them the manly form of Edwin Mott entered within its sacred inclosure, and the finest chords of her heart had vibrated thrillingly to his touch.

The first draught of love is to a woman's soul a nectar of new life! an elexir awakening every fiber of her being into ecstacy. And as Ellen stood before a full length mirror, where she had paused to glance over the completeness of her toilet, Charles raised his eyes from his book, and beholding in the face of his pet an exquisite beauty, outrivaling even herself, he cast the book away and stepped to her side. As Ellen's arm glided about his waist the glowing color suddenly receded from her cheek, the head started from his shoulder, and the beautiful eyes took on a tender look of reproof.

"Oh! Charles, is it possible that you carry concealed arms? What need can my brother have for such deadly weapons?"

A slight flush came into the young man's face before the first reproving look those gentle eyes ever gave him, but he attempted to parry the direct question by light speech and laughing rejoinder.

"Why, pet, you would not have me less cautious for my very prescious life than other men. You must know that I value it more highly if my sweet sister does not.

With these light words Charles tried to hush an answer with playful kisses, but Ellen would not.

"Brother, you must at least listen to me. The thing is too important, may lead to too serious results. Remember, when you had that dispute with David Hodge you afterward said that it was well you were not armed, for had you been you would have killed him instead of soundly whipping him, as you did. Oh! Charles, how different life would be to you now than it is, even had you evaded the law, had that rash deed been done. How different it would be to us all; what a black pall would rest upon the house that through years had gladly resounded to your light, free step. Think what an inward shudder would creep into my soul as I clashed the hand of blood. Oh, brother, put those weapons away and leave God to care for the life he has given, and even if it come to the worst, dear as you are to me, I would rather have you take death than human life.

"True, most persons would call this an ultra view, but I cannot forget the anathemas of Jehovah against him who takes human life; and I would prefer you to enter the presence of God slain than as the slayer. Murder, what a black fiendish deed it is, yet the first men perpetrate it under passion's maddening power. Oh! brother put those arms away. To me the carrying of them smacks rather of cowardice than bravery. Granted, according to your ideas, that there may arise occasions when a weapon is necessary to defend one's life, yet surely he instances are rare in the life of a man who is just, honorable and courteous with his fellow-man. and it seems to me that true bravery would prefer to take so light a risk to thus branding itself with such evidences of fear."

Charles had never been dictated to by his little pet—nay, scarcely advised. To her he had ever seemed too nearly perfect to need it; and now, although to appease her tears, he took the weapon from his person and laid it aside, it was to be resumed in the quiet of his room ere going upon the street.

Three evenings after this that house so blessed, so happy, so sought after for years, was closed and darkened; the black pall had falled upon it; and though the two old people bore up for the sake of their boy, that none might say that they condemned him, the steel was ranking in their hearts, and sore affliction filled them for their only daughter, who lay raving in a wild delirium, a burning fever scorching out life's vitality. Oh, what a change! Their noble boy—their pride and their hope—a murderer and a refugee from justice and their idolized daughter at the gate of death.

Charles Tresdon and Helwin Mott, after a gay evening, with more than a usual amount of wine coursing through their veins and mounting to their heads, quarreled over a trifle; words became hot and insulting; and Charles, mad with wine and hot words, drew and fired, and Mott, his companion and friend, fell dead at his feet—fell dead without a weapon about him—without having raised his hand against him.

An hour afterwards Charles, pale and haggard, announced his deadly crime to Ellen, and she sank lifeless before him. He knew not then that a terrible blight, other than his crime had entered her soul. She had just decided to confide all to him, and sat waiting his coming to share her great happiness with him, when his pale, haggard face startled her from her sweet reverie to hear the curse upon her house and feel the double curse upon her heart. Years have passed since, but Ellen has never breathed her double grief to Charles, and by her request her parents have been silent as to the revelations of delerium. The old people did not long survive the terrible shock, and at their death Ellen crossed the ocean, and now she and Charles live in a foreign land, and though their heads are silvered by time, neither has ever thought of leaving the other, and the Italians say never were two such seen; so tender, so gentle and loving to each other, so inseparable, yet so evidently saddened by some terrible loss, and never seeking others, yet ever, when met, gently courteous. All honor and love them, yet the two are so evidently knit together by some great grief that they seem sufficient for each other, and none intrude. The foreigner knows not that the sister dares not leave the brother with his remorse and grief. Oh, surely murder is a dreadful thing, and carrying concealed weapons a dangerous custom.—N. Y. Daily News.

What Ten Brides Wore.

At the marriage of Miss E. H. Smith to Mr. Tolle, in Cincinnati, on Wednesday, the bride was attired in "simple traveling costume of electric blue cloth, with no other ornaments than natural flowers."

Mr. Halderman's bride, Miss Ada Sherman Moulton, at Glendale, O., on Wednesday, was clad in white tulle embroidered in pearl beads, with diamonds as ornaments. Her maids wore tarletan, with roses at the belts.

Miss Preston, who was married to Mr. Van Voorhis, in New York. on Wednesday, wore white satin en traine, trimmed with point lace, the front of the skirt being elaborately draped with the same lace. The corsage was cut square and filled in with point lace. The veil was of tulle, caught at the hair with orange blossoms.

Treasurer Gilfillan's daughter, Miss May, was married to Clarence Duvall in Washington, on Wednesday. The bride, who is a brunette, was attired in a princesse en traine, shirred white satin front and moire antique back, draped with a long bridal, the whole relieved with natural flowers and sparkling diamond ornaments.

When Miss Ross became the wife of Mr. Holden in Brooklyn, on Wednesday, she was dressed in a garnet satin traveling costume, the front of which was brocade. Her bonnet was of garnet plush, ornamented with ostrich tips. She wore diamonds, the gift of the bridegroom, as ornaments, and carried a bouquet of Marechal Neil roses.

At the marriage of Miss Roe to Mr. Child, in New York, on Wednesday, the bride wore a white satin dress en traine, trimmed with point lace, the heart-shaped corsage being filled in with similar lace. The veil was of tulle and was caught at the hair with orange blossoms. For ornaments the bride wore diamonds and carried a bouquet of white roses.

Louisville had a notable wedding on Wednesday, Miss Frouie Lee becoming the bride of J. L. Sneed, of Frankfort, Ky. The bride's toilet was of ivory tinted ottoman silk, Duchess lace front, lilac and orange blossoms, with diamond ornaments. The bride's attendant's wore ivory-tinted white satin, azalias painted in delicate tints, duchess lace trimmings, with pearl ornaments, each carrying bunches of azalias in the hand.

White satin formed the wedding gown of Miss Pugh, who was married to Mr S. E. Smith in Cincinnati on Wednesday. The dress, which had a long train, was studded with silver lace and was made high in the neck and with long sleeves. The bride also wore an elaborate white veil, which was fastened to her tresses with diamonds and orange blossoms. She wore diamond ornaments which have been in possession of the family for years and were left her by her mother.

On Wednsday Miss Brandreth, or Sing Sing, became the bride of Mr. Robinson. At the altar she wore white brocade velvet, full round train, edged with shell ruching. The corsage was cut square and was filled in with point lace. The drsss was made with a basque, the front being of white satin trimmed with point lace. The veil was of tulle, caught at the hair with orange blossoms. She wore a diamond crescent brooch, the gift of the groom, and carried a boquet of white roses and lillies of the valley.

The costumes worn at the wedding of Miss Morris and Mr. Osborne in Cleveland on Wednesday were described as "very elegant." The bride was dressed in a white gros grain silk, trimmed with point lace. She wore a tulle veil, fastened with white lilacs, with diamond and pearl ornaments. The costumes of the bridesmaids were similar to each other, being of white satin and lace. Each carried a basket of roses. The mother of the bride wore a dress of black gros grain silk and crepe. The mother of the groom wore black silk with garnitures of silk.

The Editor of the Other Paper.

"Are you the editor?" said the man, who wore a conciliatory smile and a dyed beard, as he took his seat in our office.

We acknowledged that at present we served and instructed the people in that capacity, and to prove our assertion we showed him the blisters made on our hands by our exertion in operating the Archimedean lever that moves the world.

"Well, I want you to surprise me with a flattering personal notice in your paper. I am going to run for constable in the Eight Ward, and want something neat in the way of a send-off."

"Our columns are always open to advance the best interests of the public; but we shall expect you first to surprise us with a pecuniary compensation, not necessarily for publication, but merely as a pledge of good faith."

"I'll pay. A man can't expect to be surprised without paying for it in advance. What have you got?"

"We can accommodate you with almost any kind of personal notice, from a cheap, electro-plated biography to an 18 karat obituary, and at a scale of prices varying according to the strain on our columns and veracity. Now, how would you like this? It is a neat little pre-Raphaelite gem, and will cost you only $1.50:

"'Our enterprising townsman, Col. B——, than whom there is no more popular and genial gentleman in the length and breadth of the State, has consented at the earnest solicitation of many friends, to sacrifice his profitable business to public good, and has authorized us to announce him as a candidate for the honorable office of constable of this precinct.'"

"If that is not strong enough, here is a Michael Angelo, full length, in which your qualities of head and heart will be touchingly alluded to, and you will be commended for your generous impulses—only $2.50 each insertion. Then we have a brilliant thing, after Mozart, which is really intended gubernatorial candidate It speaks of your simplicity of character, jean clothes, and pay-as-you-go proclivities—but it can be easily made to suit a prospective constable. It will cost you $3. There are several others from $2 to $10 each. For referring to you as an 'old landmark,' $1 extra is charged."

"I reckon you can saw me off three dollar's worth; but you must throw in something about my war record."

"We always do that."

"And just wind up surprising Captain Bill Smike. He is running against me. I wouldn't say anything he would take offense at. Only say he is not fit for the office, because he has a breath like a buzzard and the record of a convict. You might add that my brother hasn't got a wife that has fits. That will hit him where he is sore, for his brother's wife is subject to fits. I don't care to lug any personalities into this campaign unless I'm obliged to."

"We can't do it, Colonel. Your rival is our personal friend. He is a subscriber."

"Pshaw! I thought you were running an independent paper in the interest of the people, but you are subsidized, organ of a political clique." And off he went to see th other paper.

Bank Note Paper.

The fibered bank-note paper on which American legal tender, national bank-note currency and government bonds are printed is made at Dalton, Mass., in an old mill, whose existence dates back to colonial times. If you should stop at the paper-mill, with proper credentials, you may perhaps be allowed to handle a shee of the crisp paper, where, as the wet, grayish pulp is pressed between heavy iron cyllinders, bits of blue and red silk are scattered over its face and silken ribs laid on its surface. You may go beyond into the counting room, where each sheet, as it comes from the drying room, is carefully examined and then returned to the paper-cutter to be divided into smaller sheets. If you trace this paper still further, you will find that from the cutter's hands it passes again into the counting room, and is separated into little packages containing 1,000 sheets each, the amount recorded in a register, and then packed in bundles and stored in fire and burglar-proof vaults to await shipment to the United States treasury. From the pulp-room to the vault the precious paper is watched and guarded as carefully as though each sheet were an ounce of gold. Its manufacture is one of the greatest secrets connected with governments money making. From the vaults of the paper mill at Dalton to to the guarded store-rooms of the treasury at Washington is a journey of several hundred miles. In the capacious vaults of the treasury building, among gold, silver, copper and nickel coins, bullion, paper currency and official records, you will find thousands of packages of bank-note paper made at Dalton. It comes in little iron safes, such as are used by the Adams' Express Company for carrying valuables, each package and every sheet is carefully counted before the manufacturer and express company are relieved of further responsibility. The paper that arrives to day may lie in treasury store-room for years, or it may be sent to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to-morrow, to return, in the course of a month's time, legal tender or bank note.

Tragedy in Real Life.

If the world knew all the dramas and the tragedies that are constantly being enacted in real life, many of the plays that we see enacted on the mimic stage would lose their interest. For such of them as deal with the sadder phases of life, with bright hopes crushed, with cruel treatment, abandonment and death, as the surest way of reaching the hearts of an audience and melting them to tears, would soon cease to interest if of all their counterparts in real life were known to the world, instead of being hidden from view as they are and buried, as far as possible, in the graves of the victims or in the hearts of surviving friends. Sometimes, however, such a tale of distress reaches beyond the narrow circle of the family and of friends; and although it is but one of thousands that have happened and that will continue to happen so long as woman trusts and man betrays, the world wonders such an event could be the product of real life and not the creation of the poet, the novelist, or the dramatist.

A few years since the fashionable Albany, Troy and vicinity were interested in the announcement of the nuptials of the beautiful and accomplised daughter of a well known professional gentleman, and the son of a very wealthy retired manufacturer, in a neighboring city. The marriage was attended by all the accessorics that wealth could afford and taste suggest. The bridal tour extended throughout Europe, and upon their return a magnificent home, richly furnished and surrounded by extensive lawns and gardens, was presented to them by the father of the youthful groom. There they lived for a few years in the apparent enjoyment of everything that makes life attractive. Children were born to them, and as they grew to the early years of childhood their beauty was so striking as to attract general attention. But a dark shadow at length fell upon this beautiful home. The angel of death came, and the dread visit was repeated until but one of the three lovely children remained. The sorrowing mother bore those great trials with resignation; and although the youthful color faded from her cheeks and her eye lost its wonted brightness as one after the other of her little ones was laid in the grave at Rural Cemetery, she gave all her love to those who were left, and cheerfuli performed all the duties of life. But soon another shadow fell across her pathway. Her husband fell into badhabits. Drink suddenly became the ruling passion of his life, and other vices kept it company. He soon wasted his splendid patrimony in riotous living, his home was deserted, and the gambling table became his constant and only source of pleasure. Then followed the loss of home and the wreck of the household. He was soon after a fugitive from justice and to-day he is known by a few of his former friends to be leading a degraded life in a Mexican city, in the company of the vilest of its population. The wife, worse than a widow, grew prematurely old and gray under these great afflictions; but her love for the one lovely boy who remained was the sole happiness left to her. She cherished this love with the tenderest devotion for a year or two longer, and then the last tie on earth was rudely severed The child was laid beside the little ones who had gone before. The mother still lives, but she is an inmate of a Western asylum, and her disease is incurable insanity.

A cooking club—a rolling pin.

When is a woman not a woman? When a little cross.

The feeling between ague and quinine is exceedingly bitter.

Say, for instance, if a rooster looses its maw and a dog its paw, does it make orphans of them.

Miss Leonora Collins, at Preston, Md., has just returned from the city with a full line of millinery goods, notions and fancy articles

Her stock embraces a large variety of hats, which she will trim in the latest styles by an experienced trimmer. A large assortment of hosiery handkerchiefs, lamburgs, insertings, laces, buttons, ribbons, corsets, zephyrs toilet soaps and perfumery, and in fact every thing usually kept in a first class millinery store. It will pay you to call and examine her before purchasing. 3t

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