



"JOURNAL"

NOVEMBER.....18.
FALL AND WINTER STYLES COMPLETED.

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Every Pattern Completed.**

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Every new invoice in pattern and style now on exhibition at
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Remember that every thing bought of us
GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED.
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NEW.

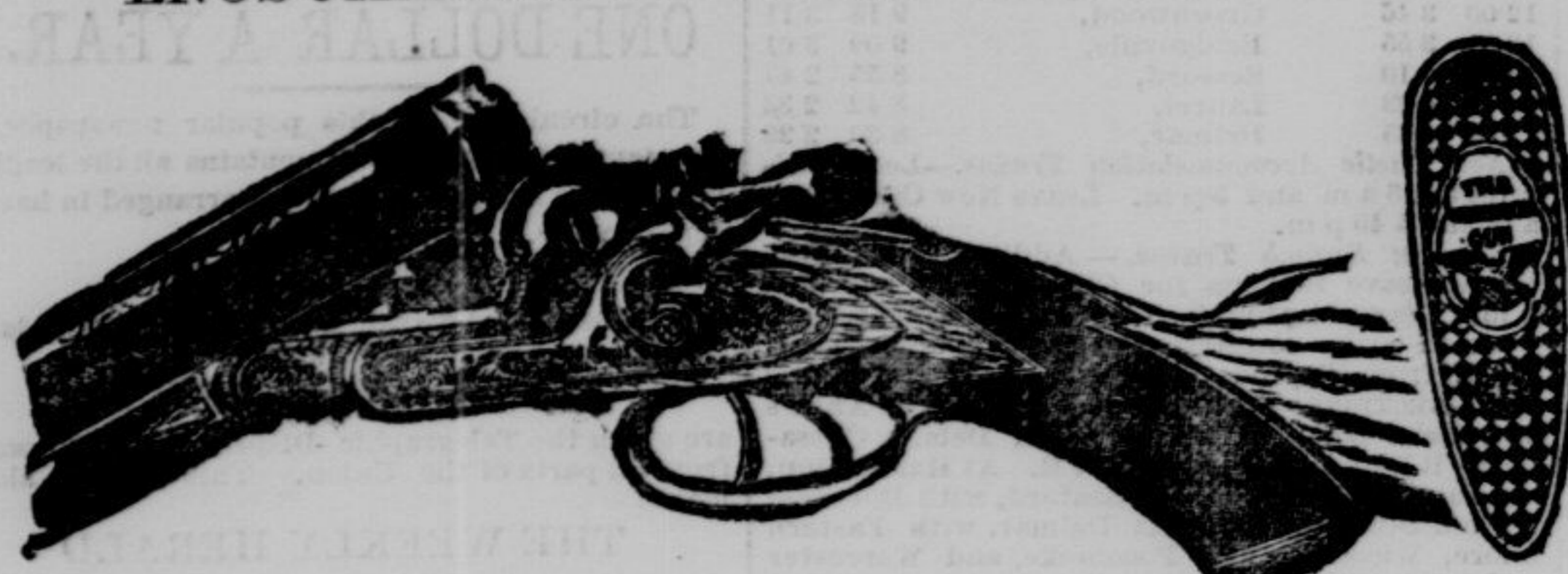
NO OLD GOODS ON HAND.

CHAFFICH & CONEY.

Ladies' Wraps, Ladies' Cloaks, Ladies' Ulsters, Ladies' Dolmans and Mantillas.

STYLES HANDSOME—ALL PRICES.
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ENOS JAMES & CO'S HARD HITTING GUNS.



JAMES "TRIUMPH" GUN.

The demand for the James Breech-Loaders in 1881 was so great that we had great difficulty in filling all our orders. This means that Americans appreciate a good honest gun when they see it. Why pay a fancy price for a gun made by some old maker, when you can buy a beautiful James complete gun equally as good for half the money? Or why buy a gun upon which the maker is ashamed to put his own name, when a good, reliable James gun can be had at the same price? In American products we are agents for Colt, Parker, Harrington & Richardson, and Forehand & Adsworth.
H. & D. FOLSOM, 15 Murray St. New York.

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 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.
No. 2 Style. THE "BEST," a strictly first-class Sewing Machine, is warranted to do the same work as the Singer, and to be superior machine in every respect. Price \$25.
No. 3 Style. THE "TRIUMPH," makes it with 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.

Sewing Machine Agents and others will find this a grand opportunity to engage in profitable business.
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
HENRY LOBE, MANUFACTURER OF
The Patent Folding Table and the Latest Style of Sewing Machine Cabinet Work,
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No. 46 NORTH BROAD STREET, PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

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.

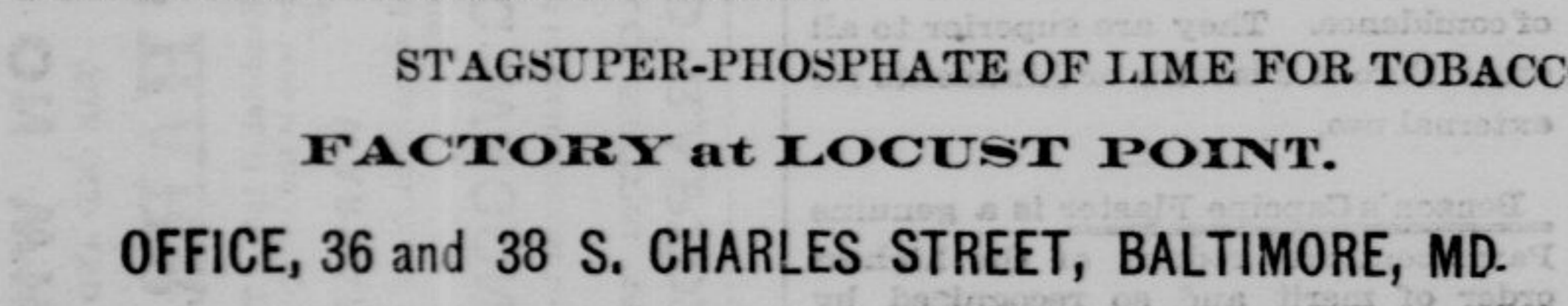
PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONES.

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STAGSUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME FOR TOBACCO.

FACTORY at LOCUST POINT.

OFFICE, 36 and 38 S. CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.



For \$1.00

You can buy a First-Class pair of Spectacles or Eye Glasses, with best quality of Lenses, Next, Light and Durable. Largest stock of Gold Spectacles and Eye Glasses, Prismatic Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Marine Glasses, Key Glasses, Microscopes, Surveyor and Mathematical Instruments. Sent by mail. Send for Catalogue.
F. W. McALLISTER, Optician, No. 23, S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

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.

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.

J. J. SKIFFS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Wines, Brandies, Gins,
AND ALL FOREIGN LIQUORS.
BALTIMORE, MD.
Always on hand a Large Stock of Choice Whiskies, Brandy, and Foreign Wines.

TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER
THIS OFFER IS MADE BY THE
NEW YORK OBSERVER,
the oldest and best of the religious weeklies. For sixty years, this undenominational, unsectarian and evangelical newspaper has been circulating in the United States and almost every foreign country. Its subscribers are counted by tens of thousands. Each year its proprietors have added to its value, engaging fresh editors and correspondents at home and abroad, enlarging and multiplying its departments, and endeavoring to realize their high ideal of the Best Religious and Secular Family Newspaper. They offer, this year, to every subscriber, new or old, whose subscription is paid for 1883, the new book of Rev. S. Irwin Prime, D. D., entitled "Prayer and its Answer," a hand some volume of nearly 300 pages, bound in cloth, the retail price of which is one dollar. Specimen copies of the paper sent free. Address:
NEW YORK OBSERVER,
NEW YORK.

THAWLEY & CHINGHER,
BUTCHERS
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Will keep constantly on hand a fresh supply of the best beef and other meats. They also keep constantly on hand first class corned beef. Their store opposite the Brick Hotel will be open

ESDAYS,
THURSDAYS and
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all day, and on the other days until noon 9-16-17

CHARLES A. MILLER'S

Phosphated Iron Quinine and Strychnia.
Put up in Pills and in Liquid Form.
And is a sure cure for DEBILITY resulting from ANY CAUSE, thinness or slenderness of the BLOOD, derangement of the digestive organs, diseases of the nervous system, typhus, typhoid and intermittent fevers, ague and fever, and in the very best counteractive of MALARIAL INFLUENZA and cure for malarial diseases, and as a nerve and sedative, quieting the nervous system and inducing refreshing sleep it has no equal. It is endorsed by medical practitioners here and is frequently prescribed by them in their practice, and is considered one of the very best remedial agents known for the diseases for which we recommend it. We challenge the closest scrutiny in its composition and virtues.
Read the following:
EXPLANATION OF THE ABOVE MEDICINE.
Phosphorus means light and medicinal imparts strength and vitality to the system, the rays of the sun do to animals and vegetable life. Iron is a purifier and enricher of the blood, the most important of the constituents of the human body. Quinine is the Food of Tonic, and exercises a powerful and beneficial influence upon the digestive organs, and finally,
Strychnia in very small proportions (as in this combination) is a most excellent nerve, acting upon the sensitive nervous system.
Ask your physician about the above formula and he will say it is good.

DAVIS & MILLER,
No. 12 N. HOWARD ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

Send a pamphlet of full explanations of the above Medicine, and treatise on the diseases for which it is applicable, with the name of the physician, who may call on me, or will be sent free to any address by postal card, and will also hereafter accompany each bottle.

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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.
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VOSHELL HOUSE,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.
J. A. & CHAS. ROLPE, Prop'rs.
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 1.50 PER DAY.
N. W. Cor. St. and Fayette Streets
Baltimore.

Greensborough Hotel

AND LIVERY STABLES,
GREENSBORO, Md.,
W. H. COHEE, PROP'.
Having refitted and greatly improved the house formerly kept by Willis, is now prepared to accommodate travelers at moderate prices. Carriage runs to 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.
12-31-87.

THE "Clarendon."

COR. HANOVER AND PRATT STS.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
\$1.50 to \$2.00 Per Day.
Table board \$1 per week. Permanent guests, \$5.00 to \$7.00 per week. Rooms without board \$1.00 to \$1.50 a day. The "CLARENDON" is centrally located, has large, airy rooms, newly furnished and every thing first-class at low rates.
J. F. DARROW,
Proprietor.
[LATE (15 YEARS) PROPRIETOR OF THE OCCIDENTAL HOTEL, NEW YORK CITY] 12-3

Land of the Leal.

Would you be young again?
So would not I.
One tear to memory given,
Oward I'd his
Life's dark food forced o'er,
All but at rest on shore;
Say! would you plunge once more
With home so high?

If you might, would you now
Retrace your way?
Wander through stormy wilds,
Faint and astray?
Night's gloomy watches spread,
Morning all beaming red,
Hope's smiles around us shed
Heavenward away!

Where, then, are those dear ones,
Our joy and our delight—
Dear and more dear, though now
Hidden from sight.
Where they rejoice to be,
There is the land for me,
Fly to me, fly speedily;
Come, light and life.

—N. Y. Observer.

A Night Attack.

I had scarcely got out of bed when I left England to become the partner of an old schoolmate, Dick Merigale, as a sheep farmer in South America. We invested our joint and rather modest capital in a large league of land on the Parana, and erected on it a small house, built of sun-baked brick, which I had made tolerably respectable, accessible from the inside by means of a ladder. Around it at a short distance, we had dug a deep ditch, crossed by a draw-bridge, intended as a protection against surprise from the Indians.

One day Dick remarked to me that he had been told that morning that the savages had crossed the river, and we must keep our wits about us. It was scarcely two hours after, that two Guachos put in an appearance. Their usually swarthy faces were livid with fear. They sprang from their horses, which, covered with blood, sweat and foam, showed how sharp had been the ride, and rushed over the drawbridge. They told us, as soon as their terror would allow them, that 300 Indians were in hot pursuit, and would soon be on the spot, and besought us, for the love of the Virgin, to give them shelter.

Dick, rather to my surprise, calmly lit his pipe, and then ordered our visitors to make themselves "scarce, unless," he said politely, "you can tell a plain tale, senoras, without lies."

After cross-questioning we learned that he had been to buy a horse at the station, of a rich Spaniard, Don Ramon Garcia, who lived about four leagues from us; and that when they reached the top of a gentle rise in the ground, and made a view of the house, they had seen to their horror and dismay a large body of dreaded Indians, who were attacking—for they heard shots—Don Ramon's estancia.

"If this be true," said Dick, "the sooner we prepare to fight, the better. We must be prepared for them."

The natives—both the late arrivals and our own two men, who had often boasted of what they meant to do and had already done in the way of fighting Indians—suddenly disappeared. We afterward learned that they took refuge in a cornfield in the rear of the house, where they lay concealed until the fight was over.

Our preparations were very simple—box of cartridges was opened (for we were provided with those inestimable peace and life preservers, breech-loading rifles) and ready to hand, together with a jar of water; the door and window, our weakest points, were secured as strongly as possible; and then sheltering our bodies behind the parapet, we peered cautiously over, and strained our eyes to get the first glimpse of an enemy.

"Alfred, my boy," said Dick, "keep cool and as I say, I remember and aim steadily, and don't show yourself more than you can help. Their great point will be to force the door; we can soon stop that for if you are steady with your shots."

Just then something dark appeared in the moon near the corner. "An on the ground, enough, and the hall's god-lidian, sure." As he said this, Dick's rifle rang out. "Water fly white the night," he said, "I got above in the moonlight, about a foot above the dark object, which thereupon I shot with my cry and fed. Then I heard the galloping of horses, and about 100 Indians rode in view.

"Don't shoot. This is all a faint." His warning came just in time; for a dusky crowd of men sprang out of the ditch and rushed, lance in hand, against the door. It was well that its fastenings were secure. Bang! bang! went out our rifles. They halted, wavered one moment, and then disappeared as if by magic—our rapid firing having completely disconcerted them. The moon rose, and the night was clear enough to enable us to see a man at ten paces. Suddenly a spark appeared; they had fired our bay-stacks; brighter and brighter it became.

Grouped around the flame and out of range, were our foes—their swarthy skins and snaky hair glistening in the fire-light, and their brandished lances and spears flashing with delight at the destruction they had caused.

I looked at my companion's face. It was very pale. "Look! he said; here comes an ambassador. Good heaven! Look!"

I turned with astonishment. A neatly made Indian was advancing toward us and as an immunity from our shots, he bore in his arms, helpless, a beautiful white girl. Her hands were bound behind her back and masses of coal-black hair encircled a face showing deadly terror and horror in every fea-

ture, and drooped nearly to the ground

employed by the magazine. And a still more important service is the publication, in a serial form, of historical studies of the highest value. Take such a work as Dr. Eggleston's "History of Life in the Thirteen Colonies," now appearing in *The Century*. No history has lately been attempted; and the chapters already published with what elaborate carelessness of preparation, what conscientiousness of detail, what mastery of materials, and what felicitous literary art, the work is to be done. Dr. Eggleston is a born storyteller; ample journalistic training has taught him to seize the salient points of an event and set them before the reader vividly and succinctly; while his native fairness and veracity make it certain that he will never overdraw or distort his historical pictures. The nice justice with which his work is done is seen in the very first chapter, which sketches the Jamestown colony. Dr. Eggleston is himself a Virginian by descent; but he does not fail to set in a clear light the character of the first colonists. "Poor gentlemen, tradesmen, serving-men, libertines and such like, ten times more fit to spoil a commonwealth than to either begin one or help to maintain one!"—such was the judgment pronounced upon them by one of themselves, and quoted by the author. The law of natural selection, however, worked mercifully here; such characters were not fit to survive, and they did not.

Famine and hardship weeded out the colony, and left only the sturdiest. Dr. Eggleston's portrait of Captain John Smith is painted with warm colors. He has a liking for the doughty old egoist, as have most of the students of that period. It is evident that he had some good reasons for thinking well of himself. Boaster he was, but he was likewise fighter, writer, builder, ruler. The estimate put upon him by this author will recall that of Professor Tyler in his history of American Literature. These two students have wrought independently in this field of colonial history, and Professor Tyler's delineation of the colonial life is only incidental to his main purpose; but the histories, meet each other. Both writers have the same aptitude for research, and the same skill of presentation; of Dr. Eggleston's history it may be said, as it was said by "The Nation" of Professor Tyler's, that it is more interesting than most novels.

The second installment of this work, which treats of "The Planting of New England," is equally faithful and equally felicitous. Dr. Eggleston has closely comprehended the relation of the Plymouth Separatists to the English Church, and the causes of their removal first to Holland, and then to America; he estimates the leaders of the movement, Bradford, Brewster, Robinson and the rest, very justly; he gives a vivid picture of the early life at Plymouth, and in the colony of Massachusetts Bay. The author is neither a Puritan, nor the son of a Puritan, but he does large justice to the men who founded New England.

The title of this history should not be lightly passed over by the reader. It is a history of life in the thirteen colonies. The political complications, the wars, the doings of governors and kings, are only touched upon so far as they affect the life of the people; the aim is to present with all possible fullness, the family life, the religious life, the social life, the industrial life, the commercial life of the "what is the matter?" he shouted. "That is a type of the historical studies to which this volume will be largely devoted. It is a new kind of history, but it is the noblest kind—more difficult to write, no doubt, but far better worth reading than the stories of battles and cabals which our books of history are commonly composed of. It is a matter of congratulation that this work has fallen into the hands of so skillful and painstaking a writer, and that by the manner of its publication, it is brought under the eyes of such a multitude of readers.

VENNER'S GREAT GRIEF.—The other morning Venner got out of bed, looked out of the window and fell on his back with a gasp of amazement. The hotel people heard him fall and rushed into his room. "What is the matter?" he shouted. "Look!" the prophet gasped, pointing to the window. "Yes," they said, "we see, but what of it?" "What is it doing?" he asked. "Snowing," they cried; "twenty-two inches of snow on the ground in one night, and still a cooling; drifts eighteen feet high and all trains on all roads abandoned. Snowing that's what it's doing." "I thought so," the prophet said, "but then again I feared it was a delusion. I thought it couldn't be true." "What is it?" they demanded once more. "Why," said the weather trainer, "you see this is the way I said it was going to snow hard all over America, and so yesterday I sold over 'tis and ulster and traded off my wares." "Sleigh for a road wagon. Oh! dear, oh! dear, how was I to know that it would snow this week?" And he buried his face in his hands and gave way to his emotions. So they came away and left him alone with his sorrow.

A PHYSICIAN'S MISTAKE.—Dr. M. M. Walker, of Germantown, Pa., sent Miss Mary A. Goldthorp to a small-pox hospital, supposing she had the small-pox. Her disease proved to be measles, and the young lady is now thanks the doctor for damages. Several physicians testified that the small-pox and measles in their incipient stages resemble each other.

A new reading: Truth is stranger than fish stories.

effective method of popular education

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A new reading: Truth is stranger than fish stories.

The Peninsula Press.

A reporter of the Easton Star has found out what papers on the Peninsula different people should read, and gives them as follows:

For men of Jeffersonian principles—"Democrat," Elkton; "Democrat," Cambridge; "Democrat," Denton.

For lovers of old parties—"Whig," Elkton.

For old maids and gossip—"Morning News," Wilmington; "News," Chestertown; "News," Milford.

For penmen—"Transcript," Chestertown; "Transcript," Middletown.

For astronomers—"Observer," Centerville; "Star," Easton; "Comet," SE. Michaels; "Light," Lewes; "Star," North East; "Star," Wilmington; "Star," New Castle; "Argus," Wilmington.

For members of Congress—"Record," Centerville; "Record," Pocomoke City.

For bookkeepers—"Ledger," Easton; "Journal," Rising Sun; "Journal," Denton; "Journal," Wilmington; "Journal," Georgetown; "Ledger," Newark.

For lovers—"Every Evening," Wilmington.

For bill posters—"Gazette," Easton; "Gazette," Wilmington.

For deadheads—"Free Press," Greensboro.

For military men—"Courier," Federalburg; "Herald," Princes Anne; "Sentinel," Dover.

For people of to-day—"Era," Cambridge; "Times," Smyrna.

For business men—"Enterprise," Seaford.

For natives of the Diamond State—"Delawarean," Delaware.

For lovers of canvas-back duck—"Marylander," Princess Anne.

For telegraphers—"Messenger," Hill.

For merchants—"Advertiser," Salisbury.

For editors—"Chronicle," Milford; "Chronicle," Cambridge.

For hysdenish young ladies—"Shield," Snow Hill.

For Maryland politicians—"Leader," Crisfield.

For preachers—"Conference Worker," Wilmington.

For speakers—"Tribune," Wilmington.

For engaged couples—"Union," Denton.

For Paul Prys—"Inquirer," Milford.

For the defeated suffragans—"Republican," Wilmington.

For old settlers—"Pioneer," Wilmington.

For the sons "Ole Virginny"—"Virginia," Onancock.

Alleged Wit.
Whom the gods love die young. The gods do not love long dying children.

The greatest fool ever made is he who thinks everybody else a fool but himself.

"I aim to tell the truth." "Yes," interrupted an acquaintance, "but you are the worst shot in America."

Let women be brought up to habits of industry and economy and learn to support a husband and the tramp nuisance will soon cease.