DENTON JOURNAL.

Published Weekly, Every Saturday Morning, by

MELVIN BROS.

Saturday Morning, May 9th, 1885.

WEDDED TO THE ENGINE.

A man with gray hair, closely cropped and a clean-shaven chin, sat upon the driver's seat of a locomotive standing in the yard. His eyes were keen and gray, and despite his scarred cheek, rugged jaw and firm mouth, there was a gentle, even sad, expression upon his face. He wore a blouse and overalls, and eyed his locomotive carefully. He was the engineer, waiting for the signal to back up and "hook on" to the fast express.

"Suppose you think a good deal of your machine, don't you?" remarked an admiring bystander

"Think a good deal of her? Why do you say so?"

The bystander, not encouraged by the engineer's manner, left the cab and walked around the engine, admiring the bright rods, pipes and mechanism—the silent, yet breathing thing of power. Soon he saw the man in blouse and overalls crawling under the machine with an oil-can in his hand. Some oil was dropped in a cup here and there, a valve or two inspected, a nut tightened or examined, and in another moment the engineer stood by the stranger's side. He had not forgotten the latter's query, for he said:

"So you think I like her, do you?"

And then, after a pause and in a lower, more mellow tone——

"Why shouldn't I like her? She is the only thing on earth I have to love."

Touched and interested by these words, and by the manner in which they were said, the stranger made inquiries tending to draw the old man out. He succeeded.

"No, I have nothing else to love," said the rugged engineer; "I live upon my engine and for her. She is all the world to me. I am without wife, child or relative. I am alone in the world—my engine and me. Every trip I make with her I call my bridal tour. Once—but no matter about that." And the grey head turned aside.

"Once," you said, won't you tell me what that means?"

"Once," replied the engineer, his voice more husky than before—"that 'once' means much to me. It's nothing to you. And yet—and yet it will do no harm to tell. It is no secret. There is nothing to be ashamed of."

Here the engineer drew from his blouse pocket a big silver watch and glanced at its face.

"I have eight minutes before the gong sounds," he continued, "and in those eight minutes I will tell you what has been an eternity for me. Sixteen years ago I was a young engineer of thirty. You thought me older, of course, but I am only forty-six. I was then engaged to marry a young lady. I do not need to tell you how much I loved her; what hopes and ambitions I had for the future. Just then I was promoted from a freight to a passenger engine, but was transferred to the western end of the road. That caused a parting, but we arranged that I was to be gone three months and then return for my bride. The three months passed slowly enough; you are not old and perhaps your own experience will tell you what patience mine must have been. But I saved my money, provided a little home at the end of my run, and was happy. Notwithstanding my impatience those were the happiest days of my life. I knew I had a rival for the lady's affections, but even this did not worry me, so great was my confidence in her.

"When the three months were nearly up I applied for leave of absence, and one night was on the next run to the last before I should go East to my wedding. The night was dark and stormy. At B— Station I had orders to pass, without stopping, No. 6, which was to be sidetracked for me. Our orders are to slow up a little for such passings and sound the whistle. I did so as I approached, but heard no answering signal, and supposed all was right. But just as I rounded the curve leading to the station I heard warning signals from the whistle and saw a man with a lantern running toward me and swinging his red lamp across the track. A second glance showed me the rear car of No. 6 standing half on the sidding and half on the main track. It had been derailed by the ice at the frog. There are times when a man thinks with the rapidity of lightning, and this is what flashed through my brain. In making the siding No. 6 was a minute or two late, and at the last second the mishap had occurred at the frog. What in twenty seconds more would have been a clear track for me was now blocked by a sleeping coach, probably filled with passengers unconscious of their danger. In the distance I had to run, my heavy train could not be stopped, and a collision was inevitable. What should I do? As I said, all this came to me like a flash. At the same instant I decided what to do, and began doing it. My course was as clear to me as if I had thought it out by the hour. Within two seconds of the instant I saw the danger signal I had shut off steam and set my brakes hard down. The next second I reversed my engine. The result, of course, was a great check to our speed. The set brakes make the long train begin to drag after us like a heavy weight. Then I set my lever ahead once more, and pulled the throttle wide open. She bounded like a hare, broke the couplings between the tender and baggage car, and in twenty seconds more would have crashed into the sleeper had I not again shut off steam and reversed, setting the brake hard on. If you were an experienced railroad man you would understand why all this was done. A lone engine can always be stopped quickly. In this case we stopped our engine almost to a stand-still forty feet from the sleeping coach. Back of us was the heavy train, coming like an avalanche despite the brakes. But by stopping the engine on ahead I made the locomotive receive the brunt of the train's shock instead of the coach. That was my aim and I succeeded. Before the train crashed into the tender my fireman jumped and was safe. Having done all that man could do I was about to follow him, but a glance ahead at the sleeping car seemed to strike me numb. I knew the coach was safe from serious injury and also the passengers in my own train. The only danger was in my cab where in a few seconds would come the crash. But I could not stir. I lost all feeling but that of vision. I saw"—here the engineer hesitated, but soon went on in a desperate tone—"I saw in one of the berths of that sleeping car, by the brilliant light from the head-lamp of my locomotive, the face of my own betrothed. I saw her two eyes, looking out the window. The derailment had evidently startled her. I saw something else, too—a—no, none of that. I can't tell that. But I shall never forget the expression in her eyes, though I never saw her since."

"Was she—was there a wreck?"

Again the engineer looked at his silver watch, hurriedly put it in his pocket, and resumed:

"There was no wreck—of the sleeping car. There was one at my cab. When they pulled me out of it, half an hour later, that leg there was crushed. You didn't notice it was wooden, did you? Yes, the train crashed into the tender and the tender into the cab. I was pinned against the boiler, and there I got the scar you see on my neck. But the sleeping car was only slightly injured, and the occupants were merely bruised a little. The passengers of my own train were unhurt. People praised what they called my bravery, and I heard them talking that I could have saved myself by jumping, but that I had stuck to my post. They did not understand. How could they? I recovered from my injury, and here I am with my only bride, my old locomotive—twice rebuilt since that night, but still the old one to me. There's the gong—I must go."

The engineer was about to climb into his cab when the stranger seized his hand and exclaimed:

"But you must explain—there is still a mystery."

"Great God!" came back the answer in a whisper. "have you not guessed? It was not the sight of my betrothed's face that prevented me from jumping and turned these hairs gray in a night. *She was not alone.*"

Three minutes later the stranger saw a stern, scarred face by the light of the furnace fire in the engine that passed him with the fast express—a noble face, with marks of suffering, but the keen gray eyes looking straight ahead along the path of duty.

If She Could Skate She Could Stand Up.

"Will you please let this young lady have your seat?" asked a young man of a hard working laborer in a crowded street car the other day.

"I don't think I will, sir. I see she's got a pair of skates with her, an' is goin' to the rink, an' if she's stout enough to skate several hours she ought to be able to stand up here in the car a few minutes until she gets there," was the prompt and appropriate reply.—*Erie Observer.*

CARVING.

Some Practical Hints to the Man of the House on the Subject.

In the family and in nearly all small companies, the duty of carving devolves upon the gentleman of the house, as the head of his table, and happy is he who can accomplish that difficult task, and at the same time preserve his presence of mind, and not lose sight of the attentions due his guests.

To attempt to describe the proper style of carving the many "dishes" that are liable to be placed at the head of the table would require a large amount of space, but a few general rules on this subject gathered from high authority may serve a useful purpose. This list, it will be understood, does not pretend to include all the nice instructions that might be given.

A knife applied to a fish is likely to spoil the delicacy of its flavor, so that it should be helped with a silver slice or trowel, and be eaten with a silver fork and bread.

The finest mode of cutting a ham, so as to eat fat and lean evenly, is to begin at a hole in the center of the thickest part and cut from it in thin circular slices. This method also preserves the moisture and flavor of the ham.

The upper part of a roast sirloin of beef should be carved at the end, and never cut in the middle, unless you wish to destroy the joint in revenge

Be careful always to cut down straight to the bone, by which method you never spoil the joint, and help many persons with little meat; what remains looks well and is good to eat.

If you begin to carve a joint in the middle the gravy will run out on both sides, and the meat shrink and become dry and no more presentable.

Of roasted fowl the breast is the best part; in the broiled fowl the leg is preferable.

Proficiency in carving certainly includes a knowledge of the choice cuts or delicacies which may be found in almost every article of food. Here are some of them: The rounds of a codfish; the thew or fat of salmon, the thick and fine of turbot; the liver and roe of roasted fish; the fat of venison, lamb and veal kidney; the long cut and gravy from the alderman's walk of a haunch of venison or mutton; the Pope's eye in a leg of mutton; the oyster cut of a shoulder of mutton; the ribs and neck of a sucking pig; the breast and wings of a fowl; back pieces, ears and brains of a hare; the breast and thighs (without the drumstick) of turkey and goose; the legs and breast of a duck; the wings, breast and back of game.

Proof of this venison fact is in this story told by Quinn, the famous epicure, who, one day dining with a lady, observed that in cutting herself some venison she carefully left the fat. "What!" exclaimed Quinn, "does not your ladyship take fat with your venison?" "No, Mr. Quinn, I do not," she replied, smiling. "Never?" "No, never." "Oh, Lord!" cried Quinn, with epicurean unction, "how I love to dine with such fools!"

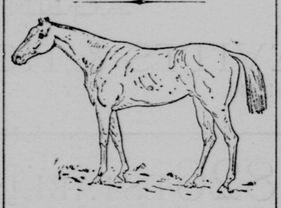
If the question was asked, What is the first characteristic of success in practical carving? The answer would doubtless have to be "presence of mind" or self-possession. The man who tackles a tough fowl or an ill-shaped joint is under peculiar inducements to get in a flurry, and vainly imagines that by dint of a little spiritful twirl of his carver he can get through an obstruction some sooner than he can find the joint and get out of his difficulty in that way. Result: the subject matter often gets landed out of reach, and the carver is left in an unpleasant predicament; or, maybap the juice or gravy goes all over the snow white table-cloth, and the disposition of my lady is aggravated

The best instance of self-possession on record, perhaps, is that of a gentleman who, having fallen afoul of a very tough goose—and geese have a reputation for toughness enjoyed by no other edible bird—had the misfortune to send it entirely out of the dish and into the lap of the lady next to him, whereupon looking her calmly in the face, he said, with admirable gravity: "Madam, I will thank you for that goose."

His ready wit was an easy door of escape from the breach into which he had fallen either through the toughness of the bird or his awkward work.

Hurnitz's Hebrew Tales records the story of a Jerusalemite who had to perform three clever things as a proof of his wisdom before he could claim his patrimony. Two out of the three were carving at dinner and supper. In the first instance he had to divide five chickens among the party, which he did by dividing one between the trustee of his property and his wife, another between the two daughters, the third between the two sons, and the remaining two he took as his own share. He explained the division by arithmetical principles thus: "Thou (the master), thy wife and chicken make up to the number three; thy two daughters and another chicken make up another three; ditto thy two sons and the third chicken; leaving myself two chickens to make up another three."

Joe Miller, who was both carver and a wit, shared two chickens between himself and his two friends thus: "There is one for *you two* and one for *me, too.*



Eole.

This celebrated race horse is owned by Frederick Gebhard, of New York. Eole is a bay, aged, by Eolus—War Song, and was bred and raised by Mr. R. J. Hancock, Ellerslie Stud, Albemarle Co., Va. His first race was for the Belmont Stakes, at Jerome Park, in 1881, when he finished second to Saunterer. He won a race that year, a mile and three-quarters, with 85 pounds, in 3:07 1-2. He scored a number of brilliant victories in 1882, 1883 and 1884, defeating among others the famous Parole, Monitor, Grosbe, Checkmate, Drake Carter, and Iroquois. He had made about fifty starts up to this year. He was first twenty-four times, second fifteen times, third seven times, and four times unplaced. His gross earnings were $49,572.50. Eole is expected to win new laurels in England this year.

Poolselling.

That there is a wide-spread feeling against poolselling existing at present, is a well-known fact, but that this is owing to its demoralizing influence in large cities and other places, where it is considered as a certain kind of gambling, cannot be disputed. At the present time horse racing has become a really National sport, and as such has received the support of the American people of all classes, north, south, east, and when we take into consideration the large amount of capital invested by owners, breeders and the associations in promoting this class of amusement, and the thousands employed by them all over the country, it is no cause for surprise.

In Europe, horse-racing is patronized by the Government and it is a well-known fact that in England, Parliament adjourns for the "Derby," which is attended at all times by a royal representative. In France the "Grand Prix de Paris" is run for on Sunday and on all tracks bookmaking is allowed.

We are opposed to everything unlawful, we wish all citizens to abide by the law, but we desire that the law allow us the privilege of saying, "I'll bet you."

Let the betting be confined to the race-tracks. Let each man pay his admission fee as required before he can bet his money, and the clubs, associations and public in general will be not only benefitted, but racing will become, as it always has been, the same source of amusement that has already a fast hold of the people all through the country.—*Turf.*

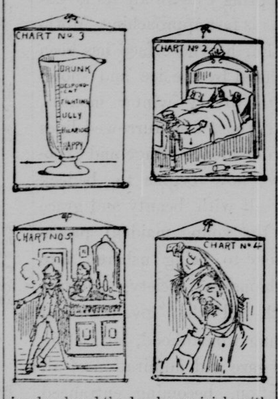
The Champion Two-Year-Old Heifer.

Messrs. Yeomans & Sons, of Walworth, N. Y., claim that their Holstein heifer Aaggie 2d (imported by them when a calf) has the champion two-year-old record. Her records were: 17,746 lbs. 2 oz. of milk in one year; 13 lbs. 6 oz. of butter in one week, when 3 1-2 months in milk; 11 lbs. 3 oz. of butter in one week, when 10 1-5 months in milk. At 5 years 9 1-2 months, she again comes to the front with the largest butter record ever reported of any Holstein cow. During the late extremely cold weather she made: 11 lbs. 12 oz. of butter in three days: 15 lbs. 6 oz. in four days: 26 lbs. 7 oz. in seven days; 105 lbs. 10 1-2 oz. in thirty days. The average for the entire 30 days, is 1 pound of butter from 20.01 pounds of milk. The butter was well washed with water in the churn, taken out in granular form, thoroughly worked into a solid mass, and weighed before salting. Her weight is 1,335 pounds.

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE.

The New Method of School Instruction as to the Effects of Alcohol.

Hereafter the public schools of Missouri and other states are to have a new study. It is an easy matter to show that the intemperate use of alcohol drinks has a very injurious effect upon the human system, and it is thought that much good may be accomplished by demostrating the fact to the rising generation. Text books on the subject have been ordered and will be sold to the scholars when school opens. It is suggested that the school boards having under consideration this commendable scheme should, to make the pursuit of knowledge on this point entertaining as well as instructive, provide charts and other maps of the plain drunk, the fight-



ing drunk and the drunk convivial, with diagrams and specifications showing the manner in which heads are swollen beyond their natural size by the demon drink. An occasional lecture on the cause and effect of hair pulling and red noses, as well as the quantity of whiskey needed to make a man happy, hilarious, ugly or despondent, and the exact condition he must be in when he undertakes to go to bed with his boots on, whips his wife or commits suicide, would also be of service.

After one or two terms of this sort of instruction if the young scholars are not in a frame of mind which will lead them to sample the first whiskey they come across, they will be very different from the rest of mankind.

No Poetry in A Maiden's Love.

It was divinely announced in the early history of the world that "it was not good for man to be alone," and the announcement has received the almost universal endorsement of our race, especially the male portion of our race. It may be that some are discouraged by frequent failures—that is, those who failed to marry those they wished. To the male sex this would seem to apply, as it is supposed that the men only go the courting. But a close observer will sometimes admit that the ladies take part in it. I once heard of a party who asked a lady of over three-score years how old a lady would become before she would relinquish the idea of marriage, and the answer was, "My son, go ask some one older than I." People will marry. It is necessary that they should. But they should love first. Those who write of love generally treat the subject with too much levity, and associate it with soft glances, moonlight walks and poetry. Love and poetry go hand in hand sometimes, but poetry is generally left—left away in the background. The young man when he first gets in love is a poet in his own conceit. The girl does not get that way. She has a practical idea of love, and whether or not she reciprocates the passion of the young fellow who is letting out his soul to her, she will knock all the poetry out of him on the first round.—*Pastor Hammond.*

Liquor Business Defined.

It is a business which is opposed by every true clergyman in the country.

It is a business which every merchant and business man hates and detests.

It is a business which is the standing dread of every mother.

It is a business which is the horror of every wife.

It is a business which makes 90 per cent. of the criminal courts.

It is a business which makes 90 per cent. of the pauperism for which the tax-payer has to pay.

It it a business which keeps employed an army of policemen in the cities.

It is a business which puts out the fire on the hearth, and condemns wives and children to hunger, cold and rags.

It is a business which fosters vice for profit, and educates in wickedness for gain.

Drunkenness comprises all other vices. It is the dictionary of vices. Drunkenness means peculation, theft, robbery, arson, forgery and murder—for it leads to all of these crimes.

AMONG THE LITTLE ONES.

"Do the souls of people go to heaven?" asked Alice. "Yes," was the reply. "And not the bodies?" "No." "Well," said Alice, "after a pause, "what do you fasten the wings onto?"

Teacher—"Suppose you had two sticks of candy, and your big brother gives you two more, how many would you have then?" Little boy (shaking his head)—"You don't know him; he ain't that kind of a boy."

Mattie's older sister suggested one day some improvement in her small sister's table manners. Mattie, who did not take the advice with the best grace in the world intimated that she preferred her own way.

"Well," said her sister, "it isn't considered polite, anyway;" to which Mattie responded, witheringly, "I'll consider my own considers."

"Mamma, is I a monkey?" said a little girl.

"Certainly not, my child. Who said you were a monkey?"

"Papa said I was a sweet little monkey."

"Your papa should not call you a monkey."

"I dess papa didn't mean to call me that; but, mamma, if I was a monkey I dess papa would be awful sorry when he thinks what a monkey's papa is, wouldn't he, mamma."—*Pretzel's Weekly.*

A Sarcastic Mother.

Mr. Poctolus Wilkins had been more than usually aggravating in his satires on his wife's culinary ability.

"You mean thing," said Mrs. Wilkins, bursting into tears. "I won't speak another word to you as long as I live."

"Great Heavens!" said Mr. W. "Tom, run out and tell Slenker to send up two bazoos, a kettle drum, four parrots, and a steam calliope at once. Hurry now."

"And what under the sun do you want with all that foolish stuff?" exclaimed the voluntary mute.

"To get accustomed to the change, my dear," replied Mr. W. "Doctors say that sudden changes are always fruitful of disease."

"I'll go right home to my mother," said Mrs. W., as she fell into a hysterical paroxysm.—*St. Paul Herald.*

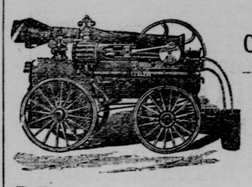
The Secretary's Daughter.

Miss Bayard, daughter of the Secretary of State, has, in a measure, assumed the social burdens of the leading Cabinet position. She is blonde, slight and graceful and has a perfect genius for designing becoming costumes. She has a ready wit and although in her first youth, relates a story with marked success.

DENTON HARDWARE

AND MACHINEY

STILL TO THE FRONT.



CONSISTING OF A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GENERAL

HARDWARE AND MACHINERY.

Which rre being offered at extraordinary bargains. Everything in the Hardware line most complete.

BUILDING HARDWARE A SPECIALTY.

Consistting of Locks, Hinges, Screws, Bolts, Window Pulleys, Finishing Nails, Door Stops, and, in fact, everything needed in the building line. A general line of

STOVES, RANGES,

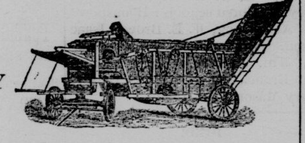
of the most desirable and handsome patterns; Stove Pipe, Stove Mats, and an extensive assortment of Tinware and Culinary Utensils. Also Wheelwrights' Material, Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Cut Nails, etc. Iron—a general assortment—Iron Axles, Thimble Skeins, Edge Tools, Cutlery, etc. Paint, whitewash and horse brushes, curry combs, Horse Blankets, Lap Blankets, Robes, etc.; we carry a well selected stock of harness.

We are also agents for Wadsworth, Martinez and Longman's Pure Paint, white lead, putty, glass, oils, sash, blinds, doors, cucumber pumps, etc. Our Agricultural Department embraces everything that is needed on the farm, such as Plows, Harrows, Reapers Mowers, Self-Binders, Steam Engines, Threshers,

GRAIN AND FERTILIZER DRILLS,

Corn Shellers, Fodder Cutters, Farm Wagons, etc. Also a large and well selected stock of Furniture. All the above goods at prices that defy competition. Quick sales and small profits is our motto. We are general agents for the celebrated Webster wagons and

STEAM, AGRICULTURAL, AND MILL MACHINERY



of every description. Largest dealers on the Peninsula. Agents wanted where we have none.

EVITTS & HOLBROOK.

SAML BURNS & CO.

LUMBER

SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, BRICKS, LIME &c.

104 LIGHT ST. WHARF

BALTIMORE

A. B. MOORE. W. V. SIPPLE.

Moore & Sipple,

DOVER, DEL. MILFORD

—DEALERS IN—

Foreign and American MARBLE

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

MONUMENTAL WORK,

Iron Fence and Galvanized Railing for Cemetery Lots

Furnished on short notice. Orders received by

CLINTON COOK, Agent,

DENTON, MD.

Established a Quarter of a Century in the Manufacture of the Celebrated Miller Safes.

L. H MILLER,

Safe and Iron Works,

BALTIMORE, MD.,

SOLE MANUFACTURER OF

MILLER'S PATENT FIRE & BURGLAR SAFES,

BANKS, VAULTS, DOORS AND LOCKS.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 252 W. Baltimore St, Near Hanover.

FACTORY—SQUARE BOUNDED BY WARNER, CLARET, HENRIETTA AND FREMONT STRS., SOUTH BALTIMORE. 27 84 y.

EASTON

Carriage and Marble Works.

CARRIAGES, HOME-MADE AND GUARANTEED.

TOMBSTONES & MONUMENTS IN LARGE VARIETY AND BELOW CITY PRICES.

R. S. FOUNTAIN, Proprietor and Manager,

At the old Stand of A. W. Fountain & Son. [1 24

Klipper, Webster & Co.,

FURNITURE,

NOS. 7 & 11 SOUTH CALVERT STREET,

BALTIMORE.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

HEART PAINS.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns. 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"ROUGH ON PAINS" POROUSED PLASTER;

Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side rheumatism, neuralgia.

THIN PEOPLE.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Headache, Nervousness, Debility, $1.

WHOOPING COUGH,

and the many Throat Affections of children, promptly, pleasantly and safely relieved by "Rough oh Coughs" Troches, 15c. Balsam, 25c.

MOTHERS.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE."

Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15 and 25 cents.

PRETTY WOMEN.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity. Don't fail to try "Wells Health Renewer."

CATARRHAL THROAT AFFECTIONS,

Hacking, irritating Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, cured by "Rough on Coughs." Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruption, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chillblains.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny, and delicate, use "wells' Health Renewer."

WIDE AWAKE

three or four hours every night coughing. Get immediate relief and sound rest by using wells' "Rough on Coughs." Troches, 15c.; Balsam, 25c.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" POROUSED PLASTER;

Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in the chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia. 6-22-1y

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.

HORACE BAMBROTHER."

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,

MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."

159 West 125th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried.

A. J. CRAKE."

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

JOSEPH WALDEN."

Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles.

E. BRAGDON."

Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Never Before

Have the people of Denton and vicinity had the convenience of a

COMPLETE GROCERY

Store where anything from a box of matches to a barrel of flour can be had at once. The people have found out that when they want anything in the grocery line it is best to go to the grocery store to get it.

Large Stock of Queensware

just received. Country produce taken.

Goods delivered everywhere in town.

JAMES A. TRAZZARE,

2 14 yr. Denton, Md.

G. W. MINNICK & SON'S

EMPORIUM OF

MUSIC,

LITERATURE—BOOKS and the BEST PUBLICATIONS.

General Agents for Talbot, Caroline and Queen Anne for the celebrated

ESTEY ORGAN.

EASTON, MD.

3 14 1y

Anvil, Vise, Cut-off Tool. The best for farm and home use. Either size, $4.50, $5,-50, $6,50, sent freight paid on receipt of price, if your hardware dealer does not keep them. Good agents wanted.

CHENEY ANVIL AND VISE COMPANY,

aprl1 1y DETROIT, MICH.

Frederick Fountain,

AGENT FOR

R. J. BAKER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

High-Grade Fertilzers,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Stag Superphosphate,

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate,

Pure Dis. Raw Bone,

Pure Fine Ground Raw Bone,

Dissolved S. C. Phosphate,

High Grade Imported Bird Guano,

Bird Guano and Potash for Corn;

Chemicals,

&c., &c., &c.

SPECIAL FORMULAS COMPOUNDED.

Low prices for cash F. O. B. Baltimore. 2 14 iii m

LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEEDS

LANDRETH'S SEEDS

—ARE—

THE BEST,

North, South, East or West,

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST.

Seeds and Implements for Farm, Garden or Country Seat. Send for Landreth's Rural Register Almanac. Descriptive Catalogues Free. Over 1,500 Acres under cultivation growing Landreth's Garden Seeds.

FOUNDED 1784.

D. LANDRETH & SONS,

21 & 23 South 6th St. & Del. Av. & Arch St.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

apr18 3m

USE

M'Daniel's Horse and Cattle POWDERS.

USE

Clark's Poultry POWDERS.

USE

KNIGHT'S CHILL PILLS.

HAVE NEVER FAILED.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

CLARK & M'DANIEL, PROPRIETORS,

Dover, Delaware.

FOR SALE BY

Thomas M. Cooper, Charles Stevens and George & Redden, Denton, Md.

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING.

HAVING had quite a number of years experience at the business I feel myself fully competent to do all kinds of Dressmaking. The ladies of Denton and vicinity are respectfully invited to call and give me a trial at my residence on Main street, second door below the old M. E. Parsonage. Special attention given to renovating old dresses. A neat fit guaranteed.

1-12-y. MRS. A. E. MORRIS.

A. J. W. STEVENS & CO.,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

MAIN OFFICE—

COR. LIGHT AND CAMDEN STS.,

AND 83 SOUTH ST.,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

REFERENCES.—Col. Arthur J. Willis, Potter's Landing, Md.; S. L. Webster, Phosphate Monufacturer, Cambridge, Md.; Emory & Neavitt, 83 South St., Baltimore; Col. J. W. Bryant, Denton, Md.; B. G. Stevens, Potter's Landing, Md., and all leading wholesale houses in the city.

ANYBODY

Can now make Photographs by the new Dry Plate Process. For 50 cents we will send post-paid Roche's Manual for Amateurs, which gives full instructions for making the pictures. Outfits we furnish from $10 upwards. Our "PHOTOGRAPHIC BULLETIN," edited by Prof. Charles F. Chandler, head of the Chemical Department of the School of Mines, Columbia College, published twice a month for only $2 per annum, keeps Photographers, professional or amateur, fully posted on all improvements, and answers all questions when difficulties arise. Circulars and price lists free.

E. & H. T. Anthony & Co.,

Manufacturers of Photographic Apparatus and Materials,

591 Broadway, N. Y. City.

R. H. MYERS,

BOOT & SHOE MAKER

RIDGELY, MD.

The very best work done promptly at the lowest figures. A perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed. 4 25 1y

W. M. MASON,

BRICKLAYER & PLASTERER,

DENTON, MD.,

Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business at short notice and in a first-class manner.

1-6-yr.

WANTED.—A collector of Indian relics would like to buy a number of battle-axes, tomahawks, arrow heads, etc., at a fair price. Call at the office of

3 14 2t THE JOURNAL.

GEORGE E. JONES,

FASHIONABLE BARBER,

DENTON, MD.

All kind of job printing executed at this office. Send in your orders.

GEORGE & REDDEN

DENTON, MD.

Fresh and Pure Drugs,

PATENT MEDICINES,

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES,

SOAPS AND PERFUMES,

PAINTS, PAINT BRUSHES,

LUCAS' READY-MIXED PAINTS. ALL SIZES.

OILS AND VARNISHES,

A FULL LINE OF

Lamps and Lamp Goods, Chamois Skins, Sponges, etc.

FOR MALARIA, CHILLS, and Fevers, buy Massanetta Water, from the mineral springs. (7 26 y.

THAWLEY & GHINGHER,

BUTCHERS.

DENTON, MD.

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

TUESDAYS,

THURSDAYS and

SATURDAYS

all day, and on other days until noon. Changes in price of beef will always be noticed. 1,1,84

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having opened a shop on Third street, adjoining Barnes' blacksmith shop, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WHEELWRIGHTING

and repairing at low prices, and in a manner to give satisfaction to the customer.

ROBERT MORRIS, Jr.

MANSION HOUSE,

I. Albertson,

Proprietor.

ROOMS FIRST CLASS, WITH GOOD, SUBSTANTIAL BOARD AT 1.50 PER DAY.

N. W. Cor. St. Paul and Fayette Streets, Baltimore.

CARRIAGES!

FOR SALE

AT MY SHOP AT RIDGELY.

REPAIRING & PAINTING

Done in Good Style.

M. A, KATCHLINE,

10 11 tf. Ridgely, Md.

BLACKSMITHING

AT LOWEST PRICES

J. J. BARNES, DENTON.

I am carrying on the Blacksmithing business at the old stand formerly occupied by John T. Comegys, on Third Street, where I will continue to do first-class work at reasonable prices. I will continue Horse-shoeing at prices to suit the times. I hope by reasonable prices, and prompt attention to the wants of my customers to merit a good share of public patronage. [10 25 1y.

Freeland, Hall & Co.,

45 South St.,

BALTIMORE.

ESTABLISHED 1844.

Have always on hand a large stock of Foreign a Domestic Liquors, which they are prepared to sell in quantities to suit.

Their long experience in this line, which they have made a specialty, and the well known

REPUTATION OF THE HOUSE

is a sufficient guarantee that all goods sold by them will be found as represented. 9 1 tf

THE

LIGHT RUNNING

NEW

HOME

Sewing Machine!

SIMPLE,

STRONG,

SWIFT,

SURE.

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR

NEVER OUT OF ORDER

HAS NO EQUAL!

New Home Sewing Machine Co

30 Union Square, New York.

CHICAGO, Ill. ORANGE, Mass. ATLANTA, Ga.

FOR SALE BY

F. L. Thomas, General Agent, Hurlocks, Md. F. Mowbray, Agent, Hillsboro', Md. J. Covey, Agent, Hurlock's, Md.

THOMAS F. JONES

—WITH—

FALLIN, DOWNING & CO.

WHOLESALE TOBACCO AND COMMISSION HOUSE,

58 Light Street, Baltimore, Md.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2939_scm3354-0079.jpg