DENTON JOURNAL.

1845. A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND ADVERTISING:—INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS. 1885.

VOL. 39. DENTON, MARYLAND: SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 1885. NO. 48.

SUMMER GOODS

JUST OPENED AT

DUNNOCK'S STORE.

Mr. Dunnock respectfully invites the people of Denton and vicinity to call and inspect his stock of new goods, and at the same time consider well the extremely low prices at which they are sold. He has very carefully selected his stock of new goods, both as to quality and price, and has made every effort to give satisfaction to those favoring him with a call. He now has a full stock of

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BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CLOTHING,
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N. B.—I have constantly on hand a full line of samples of Dress Goods, Cashmeres and Silks, from the cheapest to the VERY BEST, which goods can be had in Denton by next steamer after order is given. As this is a new feature I will sell these goods at lowest prices and hope the ladies will give me a call. WM. E. DUNNOCK.

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Has made its advent, and many are the needs of the farmer and his household ocasioned thereby.

The LADIES should not fail to see my stock of new Ginghams, Muslins and handsome Spring Prints, Hosiery, etc., just received.

The GENTLEMEN, fashionable young men and dudes can find just what they are looking for in my new stock of Neckwear. There is something to please every one's fancy.

All having BUILDING in contemplation will please call and get prices of Lumber. I am agent for the well-known firm of W. W. Tunis & Bro., and can supply everything you need in the building line at bottom figures.

The FARMERS can do no better anywhere than by using the well-known brands of Fertilizers, "Monarch" and "Union Soluble," for which I am agent. The analyses of these fertilizers are guaranteed.

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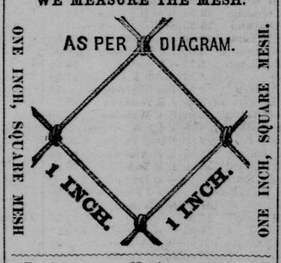

Parties ordering Netting or Seines will give length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

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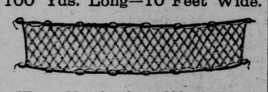

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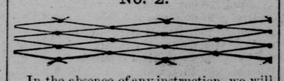

In the absence of any instruction, we will make as above. In ordering give full description of what you want; leave nothing to be guessed at.

Parties unknown to us ordering goods, will be required to remit us one-third the value before we ship them, the balance to be paid on delivery.

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The Marriage of Princess Beatrice.

ALFRED TENNYSON.

Two suns of love make day of human life,
Which else, with all its pains and griefs and deaths
Were utter darkness—one the sun of dawn
That brightens through the mother's tender eyes
And warms the child's awakening world and one,
The later rising sun of sponsal love,
Which from her household orbit draws the child
To move in other spheres. The mother weeps
At that white funeral of the single life,
Her maiden daughter's marriage, and her tears
Are half of pleasure, half of pain. The child
Is happy ever in leaving her. But thou,
True daughter, whose all faithful filial eyes
Have seen the loneliness of earthly thrones,
Wilt neither quit the widowed crown nor let
This later light of love have risen in vain
But, moving through the mother's home, between
The two that love thee, lead a summer life,
Swayed by each love and swaying to each love
Like some conjectured planet in mid heaven
Between two suns and drawing down from both
The light and genial warmth of double day.

WASHINGTON NEWSPAPER MEN.

When a new man with newspaper instincts and the training of years of hard work in the field of practical journalism first strikes Washington he is staggered at the prospect that is opened to him. There are so many chances for him to display his genius as a newsgatherer and writer that he does not know where to begin. A thousand and one things present themselves to him as good subjects for write-ups, and before he has been on the ground a week he lays out work enough to keep himself busy for a year.

But while he has been surveying the situation he has also been extending his acquaintance among the correspondents — I cannot call them newspaper men, for there are not, all told, half a dozen newspaper men, real, live, active, hustling newsgatherers and good writers in the town—and he finds himself unconsciously falling into their ways. The ways of the Washington correspondent are unlike the ways of newspaper writers anywhere else in America.

The veterans in the Washington newspaper field detest newcomers. They do not like the brief season of enforced activity that always follows the advent of a new arrival. A "fresh" man brings with him the uncomfortable consciousness that he owes a duty to his employers, and that he is expected to render value received for the money that is paid him. If he is made of common stuff he soon gets over such foolish notions, and when he does the veterans take him into full fellowship, and ere long he can pirate and "soldier" like an old hand.

The correspondents for the Western press have an especially soft thing. They have nothing to do except to wait for the New York, Philadelphia and Boston papers, from whose columns they steal by the wholesale. The copy filed in the telegraph offices by two-thirds of the correspondents for Western newspapers is reprint matter, almost entirely. Out in the wild West editors and newspapers have a barbarous prejudice against reprint matter as news, but as telegraphic copy filed at Washington does not pass under their inspection they are in blissful ignorance of the imposition that is practiced upon them continuously. As turned in from the desk of the telegraph operator the copy looks just as well as if the party sending it had written it himself instead of stealing it bodily from some Eastern paper.

Possibly it is just as well that a majority of correspondents of the provincial press do steal, if they steal judiciously, for the reprint matter that they palm off as original has at least the merit of being decently written, and that is a virtue it would not possess if the pencil instead of the paste pot had been employed in its preparation. I violate no confidence nor am I guilty of libel in stating that not one in ten of the well-paid Washington correspondents could hold a $20 situation as a local reporter on a Chicago or Cincinnati newspaper. Very few of them have had any practical newspaper training, and their ideas of what constitutes news are crude in the extreme. Generally they are plants of Washington growth. Originally department or committee clerks or literary blacksmiths of one sort or another, they pick up a little newspaper work here and there, make useful acquaintances, and by and by they drop into a soft job as correspondent for a paper of consequence, and from that time on they have an easy life. If they get fired from one paper they have two, three or more smaller papers to fall back upon until they succeed in making other good connections. They advertise themselves with brazen effrontery, making capital out of every newspaper connection they ever had, and boasting of their wonderful acquaintance and standing among statesmen.

To lighten their labors the old timers form themselves into sets or combinations. These combinations are curious institutions. Original copy is traded back and forth. The budgets made up and forwarded form dreary reading. Pirated matter is infinitely preferable. The Associated Press does not pretend to send anything but bare news pared to the bone. These wonderful bureaux make it a point to send no news whatever. They circulate essays and matter calculated to educate the nation in statesmanship. These combinations blight and discourage enterprise. They are formed and held together, not for the purpose of getting news, but to keep from getting scooped. So long as no rival papers are getting news they are perfectly content to get nothing themselves, and as a consequence enterprise in the news field here has long since been killed. It died of inanition.

The only competition is among the New York correspondents. They dig out the only news sent out from Washington. The Sun has the best service, and besides its regular correspondent pays five or six special writers handsomely for news furnished. In this way the field is well covered. The Herald pays liberally for news and occasionally gets in a good piece of work. The Tribune and Times run to statesmanship largely. The World is not paying much attention to routine Washington news. The Boston Traveler, Cincinnati Enquirer, Baltimore Sun and Philadelphia Press have excellent talent on the ground here. The Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, Boston Herald, Chicago Tribune and St. Louis Globe-Democrat are paralyzed by bureau work.

The temptations to duplicate matter to two, three or a half dozen papers are frequent, and I doubt if more than three or four papers in the country print exclusive telegraphic news matter from Washington. Correspondents who are paid large salaries by rich papers make a practice of farming out their matter wherever an outside market is to be found.

By playing his cards properly a correspondent can in course of time get anywhere from three to half a dozen papers, and make from $60 to $125 a week for work that would yield $20 or $25 at a home office. The life of a Washington correspondent is certainly an easy one. He gets paid better for doing less work in worse shape than any newspaper writer in the United States.—Max in the Chicago News.

The Signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Of the fifty-six signers of the Declaration ten were natives of Massachusetts, nine of Virginia, five of Pennsylvania, and five of Maryland; four of Connecticut, four of New Jersey, and four of South Carolina; three of New York, two of Delaware, one of Rhode Island. Three were natives of Ireland, viz: Matthew Thornton, of New Hampshire; James Smith and George Taylor, of Pennsylvania. Two were from Scotland, viz: James Wilson, of Pennsylvania, and Rev. John Witherspoon, D. D., President of Princeton College, of New Jersey. Two were born in England and one in Wales. Of the nine who represented Pennsylvania, only three were natives of that State. Boston furnished one of the signers from the pioneer colony of North Colony, and Connecticut one, Lyman Hall, from Georgia. Several of the signers, like John Hancock, were sons of clergymen. The average age of the signers at the time was a little under forty-five years. Thirty-five of the fifty-six, nearly two-thirds, died before the year 1800. Twenty-one lived into the present century. Twelve lived beyond the year 1810. Of these six died between 1810 and 1815, viz: Samuel Chase, of Maryland, 1811; William Williams, of Connecticut, 1811; Benjamin Rush, of Pennsylvania, 1813; George Clymer, of Pennsylvania, 1813; Elbridge Gerry, of Massachusetts, 1814; Robert Treat Paine, of Massachusetts, 1814. Only one of the six aged survivors died between 1815 and 1820, viz: Thomas McKean, of Delaware, June 24, 1817. The year 1820 saw five of the veterans still surviving; of these, however, William Ellery, of Rhode Island, the grandfather of Dr. W. E. Channing, died February 15, 1820, and William Floyd, of New York, August 4, 1821. Three of the most illustrious were yet spared. The simultaneous departure of Adams and Jefferson, the author, and the most conspicuous supporters of the Declaration, on the fiftieth anniversary of Independence day, was, perhaps, the most striking coincidence recorded in human history. Yet for six years longer Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, remained a singular object of interest and of affection to the nation and to the world. He died November 14, 1832. The names of many of the signers have been perpetuated in descendants always conspicuous in the affairs of the nation. Two become Presidents. Many Senators and other high officials have been, and are, among their descendants. One signer has had three grandsons, the sons of three daughters, from three different States, in the U. S. Senate, two of whom are now Senators.

Lord Coleridge's Coming Marriage.

The latest society sensation in London is caused by the announcement that Lord Chief Justice Coleridge is about to marry an American lady whom he first met on the steamer on which he returned from the United States three years ego. It is said that later he desired to be released from the engagement, but that the lady threatened to bring an action for breach of promise if he did not marry her. Society is very much agitated over the approaching event.

What class of women are most apt to give tone to society? The belles.

Famous Utterances.

It is curious to see how little originality there is in some of those utterances which have become remarkable as they have been written or spoken. With like teaching and a kindred blood, it is natural that there should be a kindred thinking, which must flow out into a kindred language.

Solomon says: "The thing that hath been, it is that which shall be; and that which is done is that which shall be done, and there is no new thing under the sun." Wise as he was, he was speaking perhaps as much of himself as of others, for we shall never know how much mental food he gathered, and from how many sources. How often we say to those to whom we are listening: "I have heard it spoken of before;" "Some writer has touched upon it;" "I have frequently thought of it," or the speaker has said "There's nothing new about this," that he might emphasize his own words.

In the late political campaign we often heard upon the rostrum and saw in the public print President Cleveland's saying, "Public office is a public trust," and it fired the popular heart. The time gave to it a peculiar force, as if the like of it had never been heard, but some one may remember a speech of Clay, given at Lexington, in 1829, where he refers to the new administration of Jackson in his suave and respectful manner, expressing his own readiness to support it so for as he can, and in his impassoned eloquence declaring: "Goverment is a trust, and the officers of government are trutees; and both the trust and trustees are created for the benefit of the people. Official incumbents are bound, therefore, to administer the trust, not for their own individual benefit, but so as to promote the prosperity of the people. This is the vital principle of a republic. If a different principle prevail and a government be so administered as to gratify the passions or promote the interest of a particular individual, the forms of free institutions may remain, but that government is essentially a monarchy." The words "trust" and "trustees" are natural for a lawyer to use.

John Adams relates that he read to Henry a letter from a New England friend which had in it the expression: "We must fight," when Henry exclaimed with the utmost emphasis: "I am of that man's opinion." And was it not as much his own and not borrowed as Adams would imply when he breathed it out with so much zeal not long after to inflame the hearts of his countrymen? Was it not prompted by the spirit of patriotism, and had not many of the colonists used it as they saw they must take up arms in defence of their own rights? How much was there fresh in Adam's own words: "Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish?"

No one can forget President Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg, and the phrases, "and that government of the people, by the people, for the people," have a Websterian likeness. And in that other address of his when "with malice toward none" came welling up out of a heart beating almost audibly with a heavenly compassion, which appeared to have a birth in the spirit of the hour, we turn again to Webster, and hear him say at the National Capitol on the Fourth of July, 1851, as he most impressively concludes: "And now, fellow-citizens, with hearts void of hatred, envy, and malice toward our countrymen, or any of them, or toward the subjects or citizens of other governments, or towards any member of the great family of man, but exulting, nevertheless, in our own peace, security and happiness, in the grateful remembrance of the past, and the glorious hopes of the future, let us return to our homes, and with all humility and devotion offer our thanks to the Father of all our mercies, political, social and religious."

We see, likewise, in Webster himself, and something even in the quotation we have given from him, a shade or coloring from another much higher source, and so it is seen in Byron, Scott, Shakespeare, Milton and Virgil—the effect of genius upon genius—and had we knowledge of what was open to Homer, we would include him.

While it may be the part of genius to give thought to the world, the creations are seen to spring up out of that which already is, and not from nothing, as at the first from the Infinite mind. Demosthenes had before him Pericles, who had studied the philosophers. Chatham read Barrow, aside from his classical studies, and Burke, Cicero. Henry was inspired by the eloquence of Davies and Waddell, and our later orators and Statesmen have been pupils of all the illustrious. How natural it is that, on the same theme, different men should have similar ideas and clothe them alike. They are saying or writing something familiar to those who read, to those who hear, and to those who think, and the occasion often gives to their expression both freshness and immortality.

There was a young lady in Lynn
Who said she thought kissing a synn;
But when her new beau
Tried to see if 'twas seau,
She said, "O, please do it agynn."

A Texas judge fined a man for calling him a liar in court. Somehow Texas judges are becoming mighty particular.

A common password—"the butter, please."

An Indolent Yankee Youth.

The following question is asked us by a young man in New Hampshire:

"Which requires the most study, to make a first-class lawyer or a first-class physician and surgeon, in the general acceptance of the term?"

To make himself either a first-class lawyer or a first-class physician a man must study hard his life through. There is no let up, and there is no end to his work, no matter how long he lives; and after he has been admitted to the bar or to practice he must be even more studious than he was during his preparatory training. If he ceases to study or gives up study as a daily habit, he is bound to fall behind while his more industrious competitors drive ahead of him, and his place is pretty sure to be further and further in the rear.

But so it is in every profession and in every occupation. The study of the boy simply introduces him to the steady work he must do as a man, and the most valuable profit he can get from it is the habit of study and of thorough preparation for whatever he undertakes. His labor of preparation is as mere child's play in comparison with that which is before him as a man, if he is to be first-class in any direction. In general, the first-class man is the one who has the greatest capacity for work and the most fixed determination to perfect himself in what he has to do.

Therefore it promises ill for this New Hampshire young man that he is evidently looking out for the profession which will exact the least work from him. Such a disposition to shirk labor and to hunt for the softest place in life indicates that he is unfit to win high rank in any profession. The workman who does no more than he is compelled to do, who works only under the lash of necessity, never gets ahead in his employment.

It was because Yankee boys were taught to make themselves useful, never begrudging their labor, that formerly they pushed to the head in all departments of activity. They did not measure their work against their pay, and give only so much for so much, but went about what they were set to accomplish with an untiring zeal that won for them successes lost by those who rendered no more service than their employers could exact from them.

Never, young man, give up work simply because it is hard, and never reject it in favor of other which seems likely to indulge your propensity to laziness; and at last you will learn the great lesson of life, that the highest happiness and the greatest satisfaction are found in honest work. —New York Sun.

The Surviving Generals.

The only two great commanders now living who faced each other in making the thrilling and crimsoned annals of the late civil war are Gen. Wm. T. Sherman and Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. Grant met Lee, Joseph and Sidney Johnston, Beauregard, Buckner, Bragg and Pemberton in battle as chief commanders, and of them Joseph E. Johnston, Beauregard and Buckner survive. Meade, who met the terrible shock at Gettysburg, was borne to the city of the silent within a short time of the imposing Southern pageant that committed the dust of Lee to the mother dust, and Thomas and Hood, who fought the last great battle of the war at Nashville, both sleep the dreamless sleep of the dead. Sherman and Johnston alone remain of the great commanders who locked horns with each other in the flame of battle. Their campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and from Atlanta to the sea, was the most brilliant of the war, and they are the only two great commanders who are left to sit down and talk their battles over, as they often do in the heartiest good-fellowship. Of the many commanders of the heroic Army of the Potomac none remain, with the single exception of Gen. McClellan. Scott, McDowell, Burnside, Hooker, Meade, and Grant, who in turn commanded that magnificent army, have all gone to join the great majority, and Longstreet is the only one of Lee's great lieutenants who lingers with the living. Jackson, Hill, Ewell and Stuart, who were in every great conflict of the Army of Virginia, rest with their great chieftain of Arlington. Joseph E. Johnston and G. T. Beauregard are the only surviving Confederate commanders who led great armies to battle, and they are whitened by the frosts of time.—Philadelphia Times.

Solar Heats of Eld.

In 1303 and 1304 the Rhine, Loire and Seine ran dry. The heat in several French provinces during the summer 1705 was equal to that in a glass furnace. Meat could be cooked by merely exposing it to the sun. Not a soul dare venture out between noon and 4 p. m. In 1718 many shops had to close. The theatres never opened their doors for three months. Not a drop of water fell during six months. In 1773 the thermometer rose to 118°. In 1779 the heat at Bologna was so great that a great number of people were stifled. There was not sufficient air for the breath, and people had to take refuge under ground.

In July, 1793, the heat again became intolerable. Vegetables were burned up and fruit dried on the trees. The furniture and woodwork in dwelling-houses cracked and split up; meat spoiled in an hour.

The best thing out—a big fire.

Children at Home.

BY L. E. BARR.

Oh, Time, if thou couldst wait awhile,
And keep the children young;
And still let linger in my home
Their lisping, broken tongue;
The cuddling, croodling, coosie, coo
Of babies at my breast;
Oh, Time, if thou couldst wait awhile
I think I should be blest.

What though my rooms are littered o'er
With books and broken toys,
I would not shorten by a day
The childhood of my boys.
And though the baby's rattle lies
Upon the fresh swept floor,
I sigh to think the day will come
It will be there no more.

The day will come—'tis coming fast—
When we shall be alone;
When from their childhood's happy nest
The children will have flown;
When broken toys will all be gone,
And not a cradle seen,
And all the rooms be far too still,
And far too neat and clean.

Sometimes I'm tired and cross at night
And full of mother care,
And then I think the boys at play
Are more than I can bear.
I think so for a moment, then
Remember years to come,
When to their whistling and their mirth
The echoes will be dumb.

Oh, if Time could but wait awhile!
But since it cannot stay,
Why, then, we'll make the very best
Of every happy day.
For, when the boys and girls are grown,
However far they roam,
I'd like them to look back and say—
"We had a happy home."

Grant's Last Speech.

What is believed to have been General Grant's last public speech was made at a meeting of the chaplains of the Northern and Southern armies held at Ocean Grove, N. J., in August last. At the gathering of the great auditorium, Rev. A. J. Palmer, of New York, who enlisted at the age of 14 and served all through the war, made an address of welcome, closing as follows: "The man inflexible in peace, invincible in war, calm in defeat, magnanimous in victory—such a man I say can never be belittled or disgraced by the sharks and sharpers of Wall street." When the cheers, which continued for more than five minutes, had at last subsided, General Grant came forward, and resting painfully on his crutch said in a low voice, which, however, could be distinctly heard in the death-like hush: "An hour ago I might have made a speech, but now I am almost afraid to try. I know, as few can, the good these chaplains have done. Think of the consolation they have given to the sick and dying; think of the last messages of the boys in the field they have sent to anxious, sorrowing mothers and fathers at home! I have no words to express my thanks for this welcome. I appreciate—" The sentence was never finished. Tears stood in the General's eyes, and he dropped back in his seat with a suppressed sob. This is believed to be General Grant's last formal appearance in public. He was driven back that night to his cottage at Long Branch.

The Modern Hired Man.

"Yes, I came in after a hired man," said the old farmer as he sipped his root beer on the market yesterday; "but I've got disgusted and shan't try very hard to find one."

"What's the matter with the hired men?"

"Too high-toned and important. Why, I had one last spring who rigged up an umbrella over the plow, so as not to get tanned, and he refused to eat with the family because we stuck our knives in our mouths! At the end of the week he quit. Said that labor was ennobling and so forth, but the landscape in that vicinity offended his taste."

"Yes."

"Wall, I took on another, and he put on cuffs and polished his boots before going to work and he quit at the end of a fortnight, because we didn't have a pianner in the house. Why, that chap never got up till seven o'clock and he insisted on going to the village to get shaved and perfumed up every other evening.

"The third one quit me yesterday. He wanted stained glass in his bedroom winder. He wanted me to buy a guitar. He wanted me to paint all the roofs red and put pea green on the corn cribs. He suggested a hog pen with a parlor to it and he spent two days of my time trying to arrange a way for a windmill to milk the cows. I found him writing poetry in the corn field, and because I spoke up sharply, he quit the job polished up his boots and sent for a coupay to bring him to the city."

A Tallow Tree.

This remarkable tree is a native of China. In the Island of Chusan quantities of oil and tallow are extracted from its fruit, which is gathered when the tree has lost its leaves. The twigs bearing the fruit are cut down and carried to a farm-house, where the wood is stripped off and put into a wooden cylindrical box, opened at one end and pierced with holes at the opposite one. The box is then suspended in a cylindrical kettle containing water, and the diameter of which differs but little from that of the box. The water is then make to boil, and the steam, penetrating into the box, softens the seeds and facilitates the separation of the tallow.

Domestic pursuits — chasing the man of the house with a broomstick.

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