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DENTON, MARYLAND: SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 6, 1883.

NO. 5.

ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Leading Numbers: 14, 048, 130, 333, 161.
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Our stock consists of every variety of goods in the Wall Paper, Window Shades, and Upholstery line at prices that will give satisfaction. Sample books of Wall Papers sent to the contrary free of charge upon written application. 284 Su.

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PRESTON, MARYLAND.

I have discontinued farming and have removed to Preston, for the purpose of carrying on carpentering and building, and have taken into partnership with me Mr. Wm. E. Todd. We are now prepared to enter into contracts for building and repairing houses, either by the day or contract and we guarantee the most modern architecture and the best workmanship, on very reasonable terms.

S. H. FLUHAITY & TODD,
137 Preston, Md.

TO THE PUBLIC!

and friends in general We are prepared to do all kinds of HARNES-MAKING and repairing in the best style at low prices. One of our workmen, formerly employed in F. Willoughby's harness shop, is well known as an excellent harness-maker. His work is both stylish and durable. Call at the carriage shop of
WM. H. LANE & CO
Hillsborough, Md.

Carriage building, painting and repairing done neatly and cheaply, in a manner guaranteed to give satisfaction to the customer. [4] 21

ESTEY ORGAN

Agency just completed for the counties of Talbot, Caroline and Queen Anne's. The superb quality of the Estey Organ is too well established to need further commendation. They sound their own praises. We have perfected arrangements with the proprietors of this justly celebrated instrument by which we are now prepared to supply them at as low figures as can be purchased in the city or elsewhere.

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EASTON, MD.
Bookellers, Stationers, Newsdealers, and Dealers in Sheet Music, Music Books and General Musical Merchandise.
OPPOSITE THE BANK.

J. C. SMITH & CO.,

444 W. Balto. St., Balto.

CARPETS

Oil-Cloths, etc., always on hand. The lowest prices guaranteed. [2-15] ly

WM. H. MOWBRAY,

RICKLAYER & PLASTERER,
FOWLING CREEK, MD.
Is carrying on bricklaying and plastering and prepared to do all kinds of work in the trade in best manner.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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All legal business and collections promptly attended to.
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AUTIONEERS,
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MINNIE WHEELER,
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On and after Monday April 1, 1883, the steamer MINNIE WHEELER will leave DENTON for Baltimore on every Monday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock A.M., touching at the following landings on Tuckahoe Creek and Choptank River—Cook's Landing, Cowles Point, Jones Landing, Gosney's McArthur's Wharf, Kingston, Dover Bridge, Hog Island, McArthur's Wharf, 5007 Cross, Choptank Point.

Leaves Potomac Landing at 11.30 A.M., Matford's Wharf at 4 and Secretary at 6 P.M.
Returning will leave Potomac at 11.30 A.M., Baltimore every Tuesday and Saturday at 9 o'clock A.M., touching at the above wharves.
Freight received at Potomac every Tuesday and Saturday at 10 P.M. All freight must be prepaid in Baltimore.

Adm. in Baltimore, G. STEVENS, Agt., 2007 & 2017, Potomac Landing, South Street, D. C.

FARMERS

who are interested in growing crops should write us for our pamphlet on pure fertilizers. A 4-gallon fertilizer can be made at home for about \$1.25 a ton by compounding with POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS. References in Every State.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO.

Manufacturers of
Powell's Tip-Top Bone Fertilizer,
Bone, Potash, Ammonia, &c.
16 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

Special Agent,
CHARLES STEVENS,
Denton, Md.

Nobody Denies

That "Excelsior" has the largest and best selected stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys, Youths and Children in Maryland.

Nobody Denies

That "Excelsior's" goods are cut and finished in a style that astonishes Experienced Buyers of Ready-Made Clothing.

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That "Excelsior's" proposition that buyers should take the goods elsewhere, compare them with the goods and prices of other firms and demand that their money be refunded if a better bargain is to be obtained, is something that no other house will advance.

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That "Excelsior's" Department of Furnishing Goods presents the fullest, most varied, toniest, and wital, and lowest priced stock to be found in the State.

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That "Excelsior" positively has no competitors in Hats and Caps for men, boys and children in the South.

Nobody Denies

That "Excelsior's" strict adherence to One Price, its Great Guarantee System, the Quality, General Excellence and Bulk of its Stock in all grades and styles and the perfection of its facilities stamp it as the foremost house in the United States.

EXCELSIOR

S. W. COR. BALTO. & LIGHT STS.
Largest establishment in Md.

Jas. Parnell,

MERCHANT TAILOR,
DENTON, MD.

SUITS for gentlemen cut and made to order. Trimmings furnished when desired.

—STOP AT—
STRAUGHN'S HOTEL,
Centreville, Md.

Terms \$1.50 per day. First Class Hotel in all respects. Apply to
Jas H. Straughn, Proprietor

John Wanamaker's Store, Philadelphia.

These are the First Days of the Fall Business,

already the hum of activity begins. We launch the busy season with

Some Special Things

that prove to be strangely low. A few of these have been in store some days, but, to give everybody a fair chance, we held the announcements until the return of people from their holidays.

A good lot of first-rate Jerseys at \$2.25. The new trawls all black. The colors will prevent this quality from ever again selling at this price. A Black Dress Silk at 75 cents, that until recently was always \$1.00. A fine Black Rhadama, 22 inches wide, at \$1.50. Half-wool Black Dress Goods at 12 1/2 cents, which is just half-price. An excellent Black Suing, 42 inches, at 50 cents. We sold the same at \$1.00. Another in stripes at 65 cents. Not dear at \$1.00. A quality of Lupin's

These lots of Shoes that are amazingly desirable for the prices:

250 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, \$4.35.	186 pairs Women's French Kid Button, \$5.00.	131 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, \$1.25.	110 pairs Women's French Kid Oxford Ties, \$3.25.
141 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, \$3.25.	131 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, \$4.50.	150 pairs Women's French Kid Button, \$5.25.	

China and Glassware

we hardly dare to risk saying anything about, as the lots announced are nearly always sold out in a few hours of the day they are presented. Watch the city daily papers for the announcements, and if these lots are sold when you come do not be disappointed, as we have new lots in every day or two.

In Furniture.

Young couples should see the new Ash Suite of Bed Room Furniture for \$25. The same goods in Cherry for \$28.

Our Works at present turn us out only four suites per day of these goods, so that first come, first served. Nothing like this has ever been done in Philadelphia before.

A fine frame Body Brussels Carpet

at \$1.25 that we are willing to endorse as a good thing.

We are not permitted to give the makers' names. The goods are new this season, and fifty patterns at least to choose from.

The First Fall Offering of Ladies' Robes

are all-wool, of ample material, in nine varieties, dark, rich hues, and the new patterns are on the palm-leaf order. The effect is much the same, if not a full equivalent, as though an expensive Cashmere Shawl were dissected and made into a robe, as is often done. The expense being infinitely less—\$25.

Also a few Wrapper Patterns, Persian, and with a decided Oriental effect. The olive, old gold and rich, dark hues are subdued in a broad border of consistent but curious formation, 10 to 11 yards each. \$2.00

There are other lots equally interesting, and new things daily arriving.

Samples of Dress Goods sent by mail; a "Postal" will receive immediate attention.

John Wanamaker

Thirteenth Street. Chestnut Street.
Market Street and New City Hall.

SIBLEY'S SEEDS

of ALL PLANTS for ALL CROPS. For ALL CITIES. Hiram Sibley & Co., Rochester, N.Y. Chicago, Ill.

Sunshine all the way.
"Good-bye, Jennie; the road is long,
And the moon is hard to cross;
But well you know there is danger
In the bogs and marshy moss.
So keep in foot-path, Jennie,
Let nothing tempt you to stray;
Then you'll get safely over it,
For there's sunlight all the way—
Sunlight all the way,
So never you fear,
For there's sunlight all the way."

The child went off with a blessing
And a kiss of mother-love;
The daisies were down at her feet,
And the lark was singing above.
On, on in the narrow foot-path—
Nothing could tempt her to stray;
So the moon was passed at nightfall,
And she'd sunlight all the way—
Sunlight all the way;
And she, smiling, said,
"As her bed was spread,
"I had sunlight all the way."

And I, who followed the maiden,
Kept thinking, as I went
Over the perilous moor of life,
What misery foot and heel,
If they only could see the foot-path,
And not in the marshes stray,
Then they would reach the end of life
"Ere the night could shroud the day,
They'd have sunlight all the way.
But the marsh is wide,
And they turn aside,
And the night falls on the day.

Far better to keep the narrow path,
Nor turn to the left or right;
For if we loiter at morning,
What shall we do when the night
Falls back on our lonely journey,
And we mourn our sin day?
Then steadily onward, friends, and we
Shall have sunlight all the way—
Sunlight all the way,
Till the journey's o'er,
And we reach the shore
Of a never-ending day.
—Harper's Weekly.

FORGIVEN.

BY MARY STANLEY GIBSON.

"It is an insult deep and deadly,
which I can never forgive! We
part here once and forever, Grosvenor
or Strong?"

The speaker, a tall, fine-looking
woman, apparently some thirty years
of age, turned from her companion
with flushed face and flashing eyes,
and laid her hand upon the door.

"Stop one moment, Alicia," he
said. "The door is closed
between us shut out your life from
mine as surely as the grave could do.
I am not naturally a meek and
humble man, as you well know, and
as have tried my temper and pride
they never were tried before. But
I can bear much from you, Alicia,
because I love you. And so—"

"I too have my pride and my
temper, Grosvenor, strong, though
you seem to fancy that I was born
only to submit patiently and quietly
to all your actions. I tell you, sir,
that what you have said to me this
evening, is nothing more or less than
an insult, which I will not endure."

"God knows that I did not mean
it so, Alicia," he said sorrowfully.
"Not hearing him she went on:
"I have borne too long with your
pride, and your imperious will,
that would convulse the world itself,
rather than be bent or broken! I
will bear with them no more! Our
engagement is broken from this
moment, sir. And I'll ever forgive
that you have said to me, it will be
my death-bed—or at yours!"

His blue eyes flashed fire. A
sudden color flushed the statuesque
beauty of his face, and the firm
of his mouth grew firmer still.

"As you will, madam," he muttered
between his clenched teeth.

And the next instant he snatched
his hat from the table—a door opened
and closed violently, and he was gone.

Alicia Starr went slowly up to her
own room, and locked the door, and
sat down and counted in solitude
and heaviness of heart the wages she had
received.

A widow, she had, until the
previous year, known nothing of love
except in name. She had regarded her
husband, who was many years her
senior, with a calm, quiet affection,
which had merged, at his death, into
a calm and decorous regret. Occu-
pied by the management of the large
property he had left her, she turned
a deaf ear to those who would gladly
have come to woo, till chance or fate,
or, very possibly, the evil genius of
her life, threw Grosvenor Strong in
her way. He was a lawyer, and to
him she had confided the manage-
ment of certain business matters con-
nected with her estate. Singularly
handsome, wealthy, of good birth,
and with polished, courteous manner,
the grave, stern-looking lawyer suc-
ceeded where many others had failed.
In spite of his forty-eight years, and
the usual coldness of his manner, he
won the prize which many younger
men would gladly have won, and be-
came the accepted husband of the
beautiful and stately woman who
loved him with all the ardor of
a tropical nature weakened to the
knowledge of its own strength and
fire and fervor for the first time. How
then did they quarrel?

"Ah, reader, well you know that
"a trifle light as air" can breed dis-
sension between those who love like
this. The cause itself was but slight.
It was the passionate, angry words,
the cruel sneers, the looks, almost
of hatred, from eyes that had only
loved before, that caused the part-
ing; and both were proud, too proud
to yield.

So, after a few days, the pretty villa
was partially closed, and left in
the care of two old servants, who
were to look after the carriage, horses
and all the pets which the mistress
of the place had gathered around her
from time to time. And Mrs. Starr's
name began to be seen among the
lists of departing arrivals and de-
partures at watering places and moun-
tain resorts during the summer. And
Grosvenor Strong remained in his
own place, doing his own work, and
meeting the gossip, the wondering
looks, the inquisitorial inquiries of his
acquaintances and friends, as best he
might—in silence.

The marriage was broken off—that
was certain. And the usual "nine
days wonder" extended itself over
three times that space of time. Yet
from Mrs. Starr, or Mr. Strong not
one single word of explanation came
to set the public mind at rest. And
so, after some weeks, the rumors died
away, and the lawyer was left in
peace—if peace, indeed, was with
him.

Three years afterward, in the dusk
of a winter's evening, a stately
female figure robed in velvet and
costly furs glided upon the gravelled
walk that led to the lawyer's door.

The pride had yielded to her
love at last. She had returned
that very day to her own home,
and without asking a single question
of the servants, who welcomed her
with a sort of wondering pity in their
looks, which at the time she did not
notice, she waited only for the friend-
ly twilight to screen her from obser-
vation, before she sought her lover to
tell him, as only her lips and eyes
could tell him, that the estrangement
of years was at an end, that Love had
conquered, that she was still true and
fond—and he—forgiven!

Long, long she looked upon him
forgetful and unheeding of her
presence for the first time since they had
met and loved.

The housekeeper, growing frighten-
ed at the long silence, opened the
door at last.

The mourner turned and made one
step toward her.

"When, when," she gasped, "oh,
my God!" and throwing up her arms
with a wild cry of passionate despair,
she fell senseless at the woman's feet.

The lawyer's funeral issued from
the house on the third day after-
wards.

It was attended by the whole town,
and the chief mourner, who sat by
the head of the coffin, shrouded in a
widow's dress, was Mrs. Starr.

Many eyes were upon her as she
rose to take her last look at that
loved face, ere the lid of the coffin
was closed. Long, long she gazed
upon the still, majestic beauty of
lip and cheek and brow; and few
watching eyes were dry when she bent
down to kiss those cold and silent
lips for the last time. No tear was
shed, no sob was uttered by her. Her
heart wept tears of blood; but her
eyes were dry, and her manner was
calm and composed, even when the
icy clods fell heavily upon the coffin,
and her dead was buried from her
sight forever.

The great wealth of the lawyer was
left, unconditionally, to his dearest
friend, Alicia Starr, in token of his
love, and of his full and free
pardon for all the pain her desecra-
tion had caused him.

Did she weep when these feelings
were brought to her? If so, it was
in secret. No one ever saw those
proud eyes dimmed by a single tear.
But oh, the weariness of her spirit!

Oh, the utter desolation of her heart
and home. Years have passed away
since her bereavement, but the death
is not forgotten, and the pang of that
awful separation is as keen as ever
within her tortured heart. So must
it be till the end of life.

True Economy.

"I would inform de club," said the
President, as another starch-box was
dropped into the stove to warm up
the back townships, "dat de Hon. Po-
kydenus White ob Grenada, Miss.,
am in de ante-room. De gentlan ar-
rive deah last night on top ob a frate
car. His oblect in v'st'ing de Norf
am to delect de oblect ob delect de
on 'How to Economize.' He has de-
ferred to delect de club fr
de sum ob seventy-five cents, which
am cheap 'nuff for any sort ob a leck-
tor on any sort ob a subject. But I
has informed him dat we doan' want
it. I am plain to me dat he has bin
economiz' radder too much. In de
place ob an obercoat he has a yard ob
brass watch chain. In place ob two
meals per day he seems to prefer one
meal and two drinks ob whisky.
While de heels ob his butes am all
run over he w'ars a glass diamond
under his chin. While his trousers
am patched befo' and behind he car-
ries a galvanized watch dat probably
cost six dollars. Grenada, de way to
economize am to save 75 cents by not
'ceptin de offer ob dis lecktor.
What de moas' ob us doan' know
'bout econmy no strang' wid a stiff
knee kin come 'long an' teach us.
When a member ob dis club keeps fo'
children in skule, pays rent, has a
Sunday suit, eats oysters twice a
week an' doan' owe de butcher no
grocer, an' all on a salary ob 80 per
week, I reckon he has de econmy bill
down to as fine a pint as it kin be
worked.

"De Committee on Receipts of
Statesman will perceed to de ante-
room an' remark to de Hon. Po-
kydenus White dat he has de-
cided not to har de lecktor at any price. Hint
to har de lecktor at any price is de
on the night train. Tell him dat
his lecktor will draw crowded houses
in Toledo and Cleveland."—Detroit
Free Press.

A Modern Fable.

A Dog, on a warm day, lay down
in the shade and soon fell asleep.
He was Awakened by the Noise of a
huge Bull approaching his shady
Resting-place.

"Get up," said the bull, "and let
me lie down there!"

"No," replied the Dog, "you have
no right to the place; I was here
first."

"Well," said the Bull, looking in-
nocently at the Dog, but with a fer-
ocious Twinkle in his left Eye, which
made the Dog's spinal Column run
cold and his lower Jaw give way,
"let us Toss up for it."

"Thank you," said the Dog, polit-
ly, "I never Gamble," and he walked
Away.

Moral: Virtue has its own reward.

Morsels of 'rth.

"How much is this leg of mutton?"
inquired a sleek-faced chap of a but-
cher. "Well, sir," said the knight of
the cleaver, "I shall charge you—"
"All right," exclaimed the stranger,
seizing the meat and scooting off
with it, "all right; charge it!"

A sure sign—No Trust—Puck.
"Dear me," said a good old lady
the other evening, "how this craze for
china is growing! Here's a New York
club that is paying \$3,000 for a
pitcher."

Useful Recipes.

POTATO SALAD.

Boil five medium
sized potatoes till just done. Let
cool, but not get cold. Cut them in
small tubs together with one beet—
left from dinner—one or two pickled
onions (we get them by the pint at
the grocer's). After tearing-do not
cut—several leaves of lettuce in rather
bottom of the dish, mix all together
thoroughly with two table-spoonsful
of salad oil (I prefer melted butter),
salt and pepper and a little vinegar.
Garnish the dish with lettuce. Hard-
boiled eggs pretty and palatable to
chop and mix in or scatter over the
salad. This should be prepared no
longer than half an hour before using.
I think the result will repay any one
who tries this pretty German dish.

SNOW EGGS.

From a pint and a
half of new milk take three table-
spoonsful, put the rest into a very
clean steapan to boil; have ready
beaten to a stiff froth the whites of
three or four eggs. When the milk
boils drop into it a large spoonful of
the froth, which will poach or set in
an instant; at once remove it with
an egg sieve, and set it on a hair
sieve to drain; then poach another
spoonful to froth, and so on till
the whole of the white of the egg is
used—the more irregular in form the
better; let them remain on the sieve
while the sauce in which they are to
be used is preparing. Strain the
boiled milk in which the whites are
poached, and if it appears to have
wasted, add a little more. Mix an
ounce and a-half of corn
starch in a basin with the three table-
spoonsful of cold milk; sweeten the
pint and a-half to taste with loaf-
sugar, and a few drops of vanilla flavor-
ing or two or three bay leaves let it
boil, and when quite boiling lift it
over the corn starch, stirring it quick-
ly during the time. When cold pour
this custard upon a dish, and arrange
the snow eggs in any form preferred.
The custard should not be poured
over the eggs; the effect should be
the balls perfectly white in a yellow
sauce.

FRICASSEED CHICKEN.

—Cut up a
full-grown fowl into joints, dividing
the back and the breast into two
parts each; lay these in cold water,
slightly salted, for half an hour; wipe
dry with a clean cloth; in bottom of
the pot scatter a handful of chopped
fat pork, with half a teaspoonful
minced onion; on this lay the
pieces of chicken, sprinkled with a
handful of pork oil, the top, with
one-half teaspoonful of onion
pulp in carefully enough cold water
to cover all, fit on a close top, and
set the pot where it will heat slowly;
it should not boil under one hour at
least; increase the heat then, but
keep it at a very gentle boil for another
hour or until the chicken is done.
The time needed for cooking will
depend upon the age of the fowl.
Fast steaming will harden and toughen
it. When done take out the chicken
with a fork and arrange on a
warm dish, covering and keeping it
hot in the plate warmer, or over
boiling water; add to the gravy left
in the pot two table-spoonsful of chop-
ped parsley, a heaping table-spoonful
of butter cut up in the same quantity
of flour, half a teaspoonful of
salt and a quarter of teaspoonful of
pepper; stir to a boil. Meanwhile,
beat up an egg in bowl, add a tea-
spoonful of corn starch and when these
are mixed, a couple of boiling gravies;
beat and pour into the pot, where
the rest of the gravy is; bring to a
quick boil, take at once from the
fire and pour over the chicken; cover
and let it stand over water three
minutes before setting on the table.
—Wide Awake.

CLEAN THE POULTRY HOUSES.

The poultry houses should be whit-
ened inside and out. For the in-
side we would recommend that you
add two table-spoons of carbolic acid
or a pound of sulphur to a pailful of
the wash (it is to kill the vermin);
do not be afraid of putting on too
much, but apply the wash to every
corner and crevice in the building.
If you have plank floors clean them
off nicely and put on about three
or four inches of fresh earth. Dirt
floors should be dug up to the depth
of one foot. Wash your windows (if
you have in your houses, and if not
you ought to have them), so that the
fowls can see daylight, and in bad
weather they will enjoy their con-
finement much better. Wash the
roosts with kerosene oil at least
once a week. Take every nest box
and whitewash inside and out, and
put in clean straw, sprinkling upon
it some sulphur, or kerosene oil. Ob-
serve these rules and your fowls will
do better and keep healthier.

POINTS IN MILK.

—If fears are en-
tertained of disagreeable odors in
milk from cabbage or leave "give
the cow about a teaspoonful of sal-
teter once a day polyvized and put
in her food, if it is already in the
milk dissolve the salteter in water
and put about a teaspoonful of the
solution to a gallon of milk, and it
will remedy at once," so says an ex-
perienced dairymaid. He also says
that "if drives off good flavors as well
as bad ones, and that butter made
from milk so treated will be as flav-
orless as winter butter made from
fresh meadow hay, but as it does
not destroy the color, people will not
find fault with it unless they are
accustomed to something very nice.
Even then they will prefer it to
that which has a better taste, such
as cabbages carrots or bitter weeds of
any kind.