

## FOR SALE.

Having concluded to discontinue the mercantile business, I will from this date until April 11th, sell off at

### COST FOR CASH

my entire stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and China ware. In the meantime I will sell out entirely to any one wishing to go into business, and give up the storehouse, which is one of the best in the county, and the best stand in Denton. Respectfully,  
WM. A. STEWART.

## CLOTHING BUYERS, YOUR ATTENTION

Is called to a few SPECIAL BARGAINS we shall offer for the next 30 days:

Men's Suits Reduced from \$16.00 to \$13.00
“ “ “ 14.50 to 12.00
“ “ “ 12.00 to 10.00
“ “ “ 10.50 to 8.50
“ Overcoats “ 18.00 to 18.75
“ “ “ 17.00 to 15.00
“ “ “ 16.00 to 14.00
“ “ “ 12.50 to 10.50
Boys' Clothing Reduced ten per cent.

## Our Ladies' Dress Goods Department

Is still full of choice Dress Goods from 10c. to \$2.50 per yard. Also have a full line of Ladies' and Misses' CLOAKS & DOLMANS

## JARRELL, NICHOLS & COX.

EASTON, MARYLAND.



## SUITS

—FOR—  
Men, Boys & Children

LIGHT-WEIGHT OVERCOATS FROM \$5 to \$25. All goods properly shrunk before being made up. Custom Department fully stocked from which to order. Samples and prices sent free on application. Ten per cent. discount allowed to clergymen.

NOAH WALKER & CO.,  
165 and 167 W. Baltimore Street.

## HARDWARE

Complete Stock always on Hand.

## EVITTS & HOLBROOK,

DENTON, MARYLAND.

## MACHINERY

All Kinds and Best Manufacture.

## Wheeler Transportation Line, —FOR— CHOPTANK RIVER.

STEAMER  
Minnie Wheeler.

On and after Monday April 1, 1884, the steamer MINNIE WHEELER will leave HILLSBORO for Baltimore on every Tuesday and Thursday at 6 o'clock A.M. Looking at the following landings on Tuckahoe Creek and Choptank River—Cox's Landing, Conard Point, Rose Landing, Jany's McFarlane, Wharf, Kingston, Dove Bridge, Hog Island, Medford's Wharf, Swan's Creek, Glendora Point.

## BRICK HOTEL

—AND—  
LIVERY STABLE,  
GREENSBORO - Maryland.  
WM. H. COHEE, PROP'R.  
RATES REDUCED—Per day \$1.25; per week \$4 to \$5.  
Carriage meets every train, free for guests.

## Jas. Parnell, MERCHANT TAILOR, DENTON, MD.

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

### THAWLEY & GHINGER, 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 or beef will always be noticed.

### MARYLAND SCHOOL BOOKS.

NEWLY REVISED READERS, SUTHERLAND'S GRAMMARS, PHLET'S UNIVERSAL SPELLER, KENNEDY'S U. S. HISTORY, SCHEPERS' SCHOOL HISTORY OF MARYLAND.

## JOHN B. PIET & CO.

PUBLISHERS,  
BALTIMORE.

## IMPROVED DRIVE WELLS

A FULL and unfailing supply of good water guaranteed, or no pay. For terms address,  
P. O. Box 44, L. B. LANCHESTER, Del.

## Denton Retaurant.

A. WILLIAMS, PROPRIETOR.

Oysters in every style served up in first class order. Chicken, Ham, Beefsteak, Eggs, &c., furnished at all hours. A square meal of everything for 50 cents, or a smaller quantity at half the cost. Pleasant dining rooms, clean and airy. Families supplied with oysters. Restaurant nearly opposite Hardware store, up stairs.

## Eastern Bay Oysters.

I WILL SERVE fresh Eastern Bay Oysters every Tuesday and Saturday to the residents of Denton at 80 Cents per Gallon.

These are the best oysters to be had anywhere and the price is low.  
THOMAS O'DONNELL,  
mar 1.

## DR. A. A. WHITE'S BLOOD AND LIVER PILLS,

For the cure of diseases arising from the impure state of the blood or derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Are mild in operation and cure with dispatch, Malaria, Bilious Fever, Dyspepsia, Liver complaint Jaundice, headache and constipation. 25ct. a box at all druggists. 5 19y

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND.

FOUNDED 1784.  
JOHN M. LEAVITT, D. D., Pres't.  
Thorough instruction given in all the branches of the usual College Curriculum. Departments of Analytical Chemistry and Civil and Mechanical Engineering have also been recently organized, and are now in successful operation. The Second Term of the present session opens February 10th, 1884. Catalogues sent on application.

**NAVAL Academy BATTLES.**  
The Government of the United States has established a Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., for the instruction of young men who are to be commissioned in the United States Navy. The Academy is now open for the reception of students.

### Look Up—Not Down.

Life to some is full of sorrow—  
Half is real, half they borrow;  
Full of rocks and full of ledges,  
Corners sharp and cutting edges.  
Though the joy bells may be ringing,  
Not a song you'll hear them singing;  
Seeing never makes them wise,  
Looking out from downcast eyes.

All in vain the sun is shining,  
Waters sparkling, blossoms twining;  
They but see through these same  
sorrows,  
Sad to-days and worse to-morrows;  
See the clouds that must pass over;  
See the weeds among the clover—  
Everything and anything,  
But the gold the sunbeams bring.

Drinking from the bitter fountain,  
Lo! your mole-hill seems a mountain—  
Tears and drops of rain  
Swell into the mighty main,  
All in vain the blessings shower,  
And the mercies fall with power;  
Gathering chaff ye tread the wheat,  
Rich and royal 'neath your feet.

Let it not be so, my neighbor;  
Look up, as you love and labor,  
Not for one alone wolf's wails;  
Everyone has cares and trials.  
Joy and pain are linked together,  
Like the fair and cloudy weather.  
May we have (oh! let us pray,)  
Faith and patience for to-day.

### ONLY A CARPENTER.

"Why, he's only a carpenter. What can induce Belle to marry him? She thought I hope she had some understanding of it."

"Cupid's dart, I suppose. He is very elegant-looking if he is a carpenter, and if Belle is satisfied I am sure we need not worry."

"But Belle is so refined and so exclusive, and she has such lofty ideas about everything. I always imagined that some nobleman or prince from the other side of the Atlantic would have to court her."

"Then you don't believe in nature's noblemen? Why may we not have real noblemen on this side of the broad Atlantic? Originally, what caused the difference between men? Why did some men become royal and others the same of the same tribe? If all men are created free and equal, why do some rule while others obey? Why do some lead while others follow?"

"I suppose some have more talent than others, but only think of marrying a man who works with his hands. Why not? We all work with our hands in some manner. The hands were made to work with, whether we saw, chisel or plane with the carpenter, hold the pen with the author, and put our thoughts into words for the benefit of the public, ply the needle with the seamstress, handle the brush with the artist, lay bricks with the bricklayer or simply fan ourselves with the lady of leisure. What does it matter? We all work with our hands."

"Of course, but you know what I mean. Socially, a carpenter and an author are not considered equals."

"Because, socially, people seldom look beneath the surface. A man may use his hands in some mechanical work, and have a fine mind and noble thoughts, and fondly, if his mind is him for something higher, he need not remain a carpenter, or a bricklayer, or whatever it may be. I have been reading of a poor English carpenter, who, while working away with his hands, also managed to keep his head working. You know it is harder for a man to step from one walk of life to another than here, yet this poor carpenter mastered language. When he was twenty-five years old he had a good knowledge of Latin, Greek, French, Spanish, German, Hebrew, Syrian, Chaldee and other Eastern dialects."

"How could he?"

"By steady perseverance."

"Did he rise to something higher?"

"Oh! yes, I was going to tell you. He was at work in a country, house when a fire broke out and burned up his tools. He was quite destitute, although his head was full of knowledge. A clergyman knew his ability, and procured him the position of teacher in a school. Afterwards he was recommended to the University of Cambridge as a suitable person to teach languages. The king appointed him Professor of Hebrew and other Eastern languages, and Professor Lee (the poor, untaught carpenter) was considered one of the greatest scholars of his day and country."

"And his Belle's carpenter going to be a shining light among dead languages?"

"He is studying a profession, and will probably make his mark by using a living language instead of dead ones. As he is a freeborn American citizen, he may aspire to the White House for all we know."

"But how did Belle ever meet this wonderful carpenter who is to plane his way into the White House?"

"Among the hills. He stopped at the same hotel. One day Belle's father overheard himself climbing a mountain and was taken sick. This young man, Will Anderson, was the only one in the party who knew what to do. He took care of the old gentleman and got him back to the hotel in safety. Old Mr. Wilson thinks Anderson saved his life, and so does Belle. Intimacy was thus commenced. Mr. Wilson invited Anderson to the house and I suppose he and Belle have found that they are intended for each other. She thinks she is going to marry a noble

man."

"Very romantic, but I can't understand how he can have the manners and ideas of a gentleman."

"I cannot see why mechanical work need prevent a man from being a gentleman. Among the Jews it was the custom for every boy to learn a trade. St. Paul was a tent-maker, and supported himself by his trade, even while preaching the glorious Gospel. I hardly think any one would consider St. Paul an inferior. He was a scholar, brought up at the feet of Gamaliel, a famous teacher or doctor of the law, and I think the most fastidious would call him a gentleman."

"Yes, but I don't think that St. Paul is exactly a model for society now. He lived so long ago."

"And lives for all time in his example and his writings. But we have a still higher example than St. Paul, the life of One who came to the earth to be a model for all men and women of the end of time. Our Lord followed the calling of His reformed father, and worked with His hands as a carpenter. When you spoke, I thought of that humble home in Galilee where Jesus passed the greater part of His life working at the trade you so much despise. All the time his head was filled with the whole scheme of salvation, and His heart with yearnings over the whole human family, over you and me, over Belle and her carpenter. No, I never feel like despising a mechanic. For me, at least, Jesus has hallowed the calling of a carpenter."

"You are more sentimental than I thought. I hope the fates have some worthy carpenter in store for you."

"A nobleman for you."

Years after, when Belle's carpenter was a judge, these friends remembered their conversation, and the dispenser of manual labor remarked:

"I see you were right. It is better to be a carpenter with a noble heart and a fine mind, who has the energy to work for something higher, than to be a so-called gentleman, willing to rest on the laurels of his ancestors."

"Yes, in this country at least, all that pride of family and caste is out of place. The carpenter of to-day may be the judge of to-morrow, and the humblest mechanic may have all the instincts of the gentleman."

Romance in Common Life.

History is usually the detail of national incidents, leaving out the incidents of all lives and of the prominent individuals; but, all the while, there are events occurring in family circles, which, to those interested, surpass in their importance any historic narratives. These matters do not usually get into print—especially if they are pleasant in their details. They are so close to us, so far, so forth withal, that they are published, is usually reserved for obituary notices. Occasionally, however, something pleasant happens and goes the rounds of the newspaper press, whether the subject of the story desires it or not. Among statements of the welcome sort is what purports to be the history of Hon. Philetus Sawyer, United States Senator from Wisconsin. The facts—and we hope they are facts—are taken from the Detroit Times.

Mr. Sawyer, when a boy in St. Lawrence county, New York, was impressed with the wisdom of the advice, "Young man, go West." He "thought his time" of his father and went. Here, by the way, is a reminiscence of the old claim that a father had upon the services of his minor children. The young man was the owner of \$1200, and this shows that a father could help his son to earn for himself also. He wanted just another dollar to make an even sum, and that dollar he borrowed of his brother Philetus. Hon. Philetus Sawyer, according to his reported statement, is now worth a considerable pile of money.

A short time since he made a visit to his old home, where he found his brother in straitened circumstances. The old man's "rolling stone gathers no moss" was reversed. The brother was in difficulties, and a mortgage on his house was in process of foreclosure. The interview between the two is thus given:

"What is the amount?" asked Philetus.

"Twelve hundred dollars," answered Philetus, with a face as long as the Signal Officer's report.

"Oh, brace up," said the Wisconsin statesman; "I'll pay you what I owe you, which, with the interest, will be enough to straighten this matter out."

"But," said the former, "you don't owe me anything."

"Yes, I do," replied Philetus. "You remember lending me \$1 when I first went West? Well, here it is with interest, and he counted out \$1500. "Every dollar I took away with me has brought me \$1500 in return. If you ever get hard up, let me know, and I'll help you out again." If this is not melodramatic, it is mellow for both brothers.

A near-sighted man in a street car, seeing a woman holding a pug dog in her lap, asked her if she had left her other children at home. And then she got mad and called him a brute.

A southern Dakota editor advertises his Bible for sale. He has probably gone over to the other party.

The first loop of the marriage tie is a beau knot.

## The Father of Prohibition.

Gen. Neal Dow has lately celebrated his 80th birthday. He is still very vigorous, and probably has lost nothing of physical or mental strength with the past few years.

Mr. Dow was a teetotaler from early youth. The custom of offering wine among refreshments at social parties in Portland was largely put down by him and his two sisters, who, the first of all in that city, entertained their friends in large numbers without intoxicants. He was drawn into the warfare against the liquor traffic accidentally.

There was a lady well known to Mr. Dow and his family, whose husband, an educated man, holding an important public office, was a dipsomaniac. This lady sent for Mr. Dow one day and told him that her husband was away again on a time. Mr. Dow went to a certain runshop where Mr. Blank resorted and told the ranseller the whole story, entreating him not to sell the man any more liquor. The ranseller replied: "It's my business to sell rum, and I have a license for it. I'll sell to anybody who asks for it and has the money to pay for it. I support my family by selling liquor."

Mr. Dow indignantly responded: "It's your business, then, to sell rum, and you have a license for it? You support your family, do you, by destroying other people's families? Heaven helping me, I'll change all that!"

Mr. Dow led Mr. Blank home, and from that day commenced an active, persistent, unceasing warfare against the grog shops. Innumerable meetings were held all over the State, in small towns and villages as well as in large towns and cities, everywhere denouncing the liquor traffic. When public opinion was prepared for the overthrow of the grog shops, Mr. Dow supposed, he prepared a bill entitled "An act for the suppression of drinking houses and tipping shops." His friends said it was too radical. He went to Augusta with his bill in his pocket, had a public hearing in Representatives' Hall before a joint select committee, which agreed unanimously to report the bill without change. The next day was the last of the session. That night Mr. Dow had his bill printed, it was placed on the desks of the members early in the morning, and on that day was passed through all its stages to be enacted, and went into effect on its approval by the Governor.

Within six months the jails in five of the counties were empty, as well as the houses of correction of Cumberland county. The open liquor traffic came immediately to an end.

Wheat, Clover and Sheep.

In Great Britain the average yield of wheat is twenty-six bushels per acre against sixteen bushels in the United States. Wheat is no longer a profitable crop in many parts of this country where the yield was very large within the memory of men who are still young. The soil of England has been cropped so many centuries as ours has desecrated, and is increasing instead of decreasing in fertility. The English have rendered continued wheat production practicable by combining this industry with growing clover and raising sheep. It is likely that we must also adopt this practice or give up raising wheat except on new land, and our supply of virgin soil will soon be exhausted. Clover returns to the surface soil much more than it takes from it. It derives much of its sustenance from the air. It grows wonderfully increased by an application of land plaster, which costs very little. The production of clover improves the soil mechanically as well as chemically. Its roots penetrate the soil deeper than any plow or harrow. Its foliage shades the soil and keeps it moist during very hot weather. There is no better food for sheep than clover, sheep while feeding on clover leave their droppings scattered about where they will manure the soil to the best advantage. Winter wheat sown on a clover sod enriched by the manure of sheep will produce a vigorous growth, and ordinarily affords good pasture during several months. Where winters are mild wheat may be eaten off by sheep without injury to the crop. In fact, the yield of grain is often increased by allowing grass to feed on the foliage during a portion of the winter months.

## Wit and Humor.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene  
The dark, unfathomed caves of  
ocean bear,  
Full many a can of gentle kerosene  
Hath made Maria Ann an angel  
fair,  
Full many a flower is born to blush  
innocent,  
And waste its fragrance on the desert  
air,  
Full many a man hath drawn another  
queen  
And pulled a sweetened jackpot  
from his lair.  
A band box—The orchestra enclosure,  
The net to catch a man matrimonially—The brunette.  
Gets very hot-headed when it is  
scratched—a match.  
A wag once said that his wife was  
a fact because she was a stubborn  
thing.  
Punishment after death—the average  
funeral sermon.  
If you don't want to be robbed of  
your good name don't have it inscribed upon your umbrella.

Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

A tender conscience is an inestimable blessing.

If you would hit the mark, you must aim a little above it.

It is less pain to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.

The man who enslaves himself to his money is a miserable man.

A true and genuine impudence is ever the effect of ignorance, without the sense of it.

The liberal man who eats and bestows is better than the pious man who fasts and hoards.

Nature made us just, that we might share our goods with each other, and supply each other's wants.

Among those who labor for future happiness he is greatest who lives well in his own household.

No man ever made an ill figure who understood his own talents, nor a good one who mistook them.