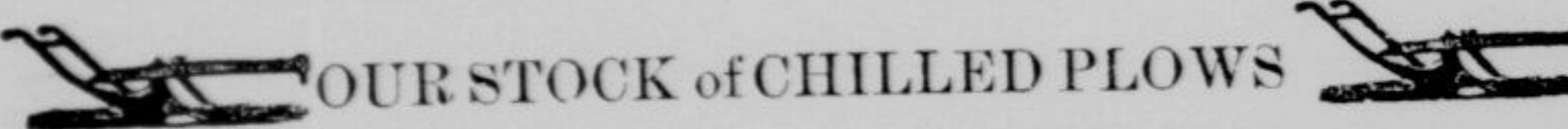


DENTON HARDWARE AND MACHINERY DEPOT,

Still in the Lead for the Season of 1888.

Our stock consists of a large and well-selected stock of General Merchandise Machinery and Agricultural Implements.



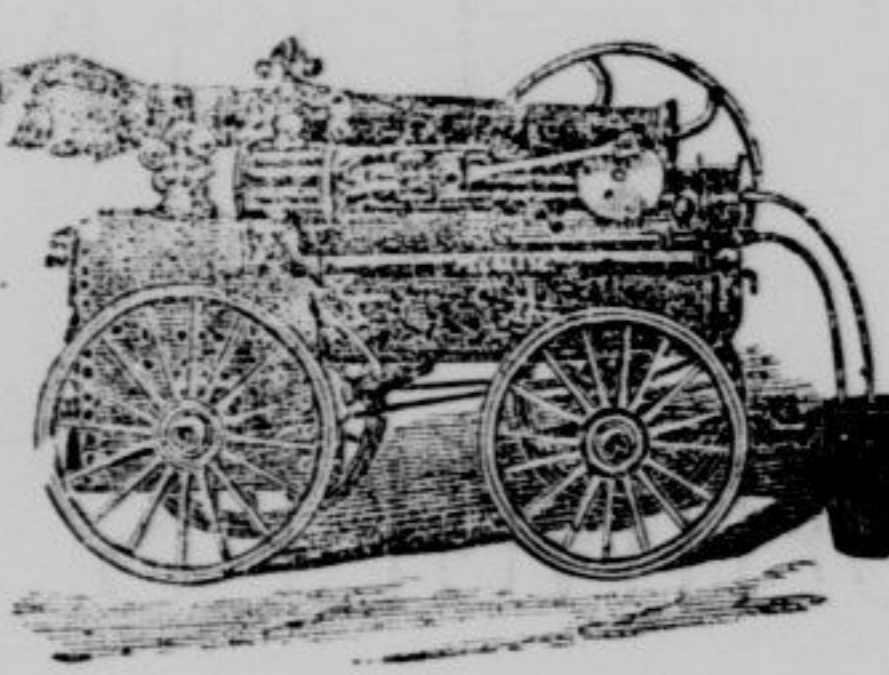
OUR STOCK OF CHILLED PLOWS

is unsurpassed on the Shore, among which may be found such popular styles as the "Advance," "Syracuse," "Oliver," "Diamond Iron," and "Norris," and all other leading cast plows; also Corn Planters, Wheel Cultivators, and Sulky Plows, the justly

CELEBRATED CHAMPION WAGONS

and Dearborns, Ready-Made Wheels and Wheel Material always on hand.

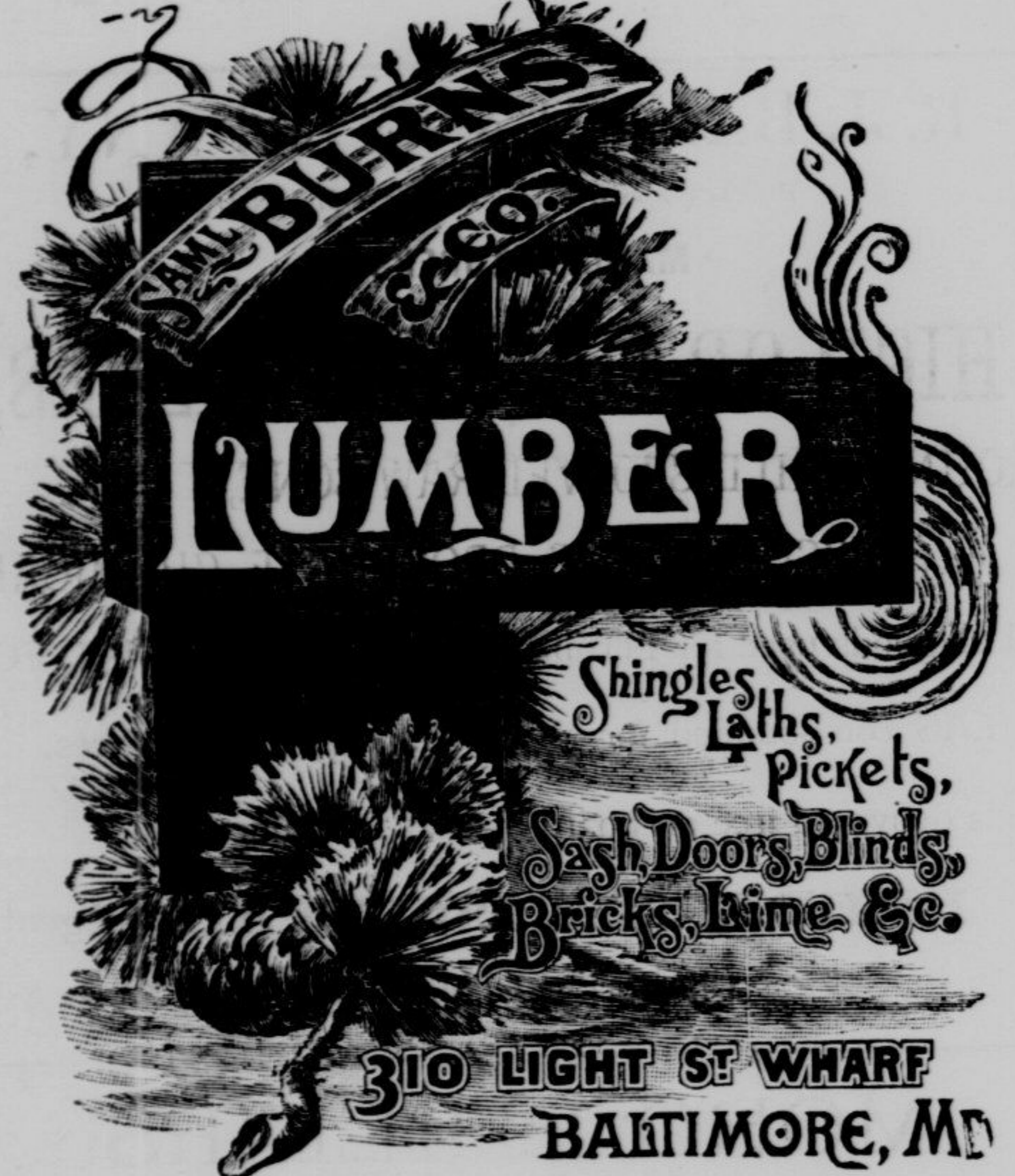
Also in their season will be found the well known Osborne Reapers, Mowers and Self-headers, as also Steam Engines, Threshers, Grain and Fertilizer Drills, Phosphates, &c. Everything in the Hardware Line most complete.



Full Line of Building Hardware Always a Specialty.

Also a general line of Stoves and Tinware, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Cucumber Pumps, &c. Call and examine our stock.

R. T. CARTER, Successor to EVITT & HOLBROOK.



BUY YOUR FERTILIZERS

The Home Manufacturers

Make sure of your crops by buying Fertilizers that have been Tied and never found wanting

Spurry's High-Grade Phosphates Are rich in the essentials of quick and sure growth and permanent improvement of the soil. They will meet the present needs of

THE FARMER WHO WANTS THE EARTH

to produce the richest harvests, the best crops. The analyses of Spurry's High Grade manufactures will prove that they are nothing less. You will find me or my agent, MR. HARRY A. ROE, at the Manufactory at Denton Bridge, and would be pleased to wait on you at any time.

GEO. W. SPURRY.

THE ONE-PRICE

RELIABLE HOUSE.

M. J. YOUNG, the LEADER.

will make room for his Spring and Summer Goods, in his line of Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Furnishing Goods, which he will, as soon as possible,

BUY, FOR THE CASH,

Five per cent. on bills of over five dollars will be taken off. On goods bought on credit, six per cent. will be charged, after six months.

Sign of the Mammoth Shoe, M. J. YOUNG.

THE NEW ADVERTISEMENT

Gottlieb the Jeweler.

From this date until the 15th day of April, I will dispose of balance left of my Christmas lot of Fine Jewelry, consisting of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Brooches, Bracelets, &c., at TWENTY PER CENT. DISCOUNT. Also, FIFTEEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT on Silverware and Tableware. A handsome line of Gold, Silver and Nickel Watches. Also, Clocks, and Musical Instruments including a fine guitar. Repairs specialty. Work done with care and guaranteed.

RUSSUM & LEWIS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.

Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne counties.

[4-4-85]

Colton Dental Association.

Removed from Fayette street to 327 N. Charles street, above Saratoga, Baltimore. This Association was the first to give for the painless extraction of teeth, which is their specialty.

The Medical and Dental profession recommend the Association, as they believe them to furnish only pure fresh gas.

5 19 19.

J. W. BRYANT, T. PLINT FISHER

BRYANT & FISHER,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

DENTON, MD.

Will practice in Caroline and adjoining counties.

7 17.

E. L. S. HOBBS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

DENTON, MD.

Will practice in the courts of Caroline and adjoining counties.

MARSHALL S. MITCHELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

DENTON, MD.

All professional business entrusted to me will receive prompt and careful attention.

DR. GEO. W. PLEASANTON,

(HOMOEOPATHIC)

Denton, Md.

Office on Second Street, adjoining the "American Union" office. (9 3 19.)

F. J. WILLOUGHBY,

AUCTIONEER,

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HUBBARD'S

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Super-Phosphate,

UNEXCELLED FOR ALL CROPS.

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GUANO,

A SUPERIOR CORN FERTILIZER.

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A Positive Guarantee as to Quality.

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Fruit Tree Invigorator,

Can Not Fail to Give Good Results.

ALL KINDS OF FERTILIZING MATERIAL.

Be sure to get our prices before placing your order. It will pay you. Our directory contains thousands of testimonials from Pennsylvania to Florida.

HUBBARD & BRO.,

Easton, Md.

Baltimore Office, 219 South Street

—FOR SALE BY—

EMMETT DOWNES,

Denton, Md.

GREEN HOUSE RESTAURANT

188 AND 190 W. PRATT ST.,

NEW NO. 12 & 14 E. PRATT.

BALTIMORE, - - - MARYLAND.

BLACKISTON'S

SUMMER

Announcement

To the Ladies of Caroline and Adjoining Counties.

I would respectfully call your attention to my late addition of dress goods, which consists of Embroidered Robes in Lawn, Ercu, Flousses and Embroidered, Colored Flousses and Pyramid, Extra Fine White Flousses, Imported Colored Chambray and others.

HANDSOME SUITS

I offer a full line of Embroidered Cashmere Suits, in all the leading shades, Cream, Blue, Pink, Cardinal, Red, Black, etc. These goods are all very pretty and sure to please.

Also, I have just received a full line of Matting which I shall offer at close figures.

ONE DOLLAR PAINT

WILL PAINT YOUR PEELING READY PREPARED CARTRIDGE PAINT

W. J. BLACKISTON,

Denton, Md.

Office on Second Street, adjoining the "American Union" office. (9 3 19.)

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A VERY YOUNG THIEF.

Gloriously bright rose the sun one June morning years ago. Long, warm rays across the spotless floor and touched the rows of shining dishes on the dresser in Mrs. Prime's cozy kitchen.

The little maid who stood at the open window was thinking of something far less pleasant than the peaceful scene before her. Her cheeks were pale and her eyes swollen with weeping as she stood there looking languidly out.

Only yesterday she had thought herself the happiest girl in the world, when out there under the blue sky she had promised to be Robin Moore's wife.

Today she was the most miserable girl for she was accused of a crime and was about to lose her only means of support.

Yes, Robin Moore, the boy who had always been the best, was accused of theft by the employer whom she had served faithfully these four years.

That day before our story opens Capt. Prime brought home thirty silver dollars and placed them away in the desk that stood in one corner of the living room.

Before doing so, however, he showed them to his wife and Molly, and allowed little Hitty to play with them awhile. In the afternoon he went to the neighboring village, leaving the desk unlocked, as he often did. It was sunset when he returned, and just as he unlocked the house he saw Molly come out of the kitchen room.

"Did I frighten you, Molly?" Molly laughed nervously as she replied: "Yes, sir; I did not hear you come in, and you started me."

"The captain thought no more of the occurrence than he thought it surprised him to see Miss Molly so nervous."

"I was so nervous," Molly said, "because I had just seen the money in the desk."

"What was she doing in the keeping room today when I came home?" Mrs. Prime looked surprised. "I did not know she was in there," she replied.

"I asked Molly that question when I woke up, and she said she had not seen any one this afternoon."

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HER

How merrily she had tripped along this road a week ago, singing as she went; but now she walked with lagging steps, dreading to tell the folks at home her trouble, yet longing for their sympathy.

The air was filled with the melody of the birds, and the sound of distant water at the mill, but Molly heeded not the sweet sounds, nor saw the blue hills pruned across the summer sky.

The great rose bush beside her mother's door was flaming with red roses, and a light breeze scattered the petals all around her as she went up the path. Little Betty went out to meet her, crying joyfully, "Oh, Molly! have you come home to make a visit? How glad I am!"

Molly could not answer, but taking her sister's hand in hers, she went into the room where her mother sat. What presence gave the poor girl, she had one friend at least who would love and trust her, come what might.

Without a word she threw herself down by her mother's feet, and burying her face in her lap, burst into tears.

Mrs. Gowen struck her daughter's hair, which had been trained for her to grow calmer. At length she told her story, which she had not intended to tell.

"Did they not know you better than that?" she asked. "You who have worked for me so long and so well! Don't be afraid, Molly! God will with the innocent and he will overrule the plans of the wicked."

"Oh, mother," continued Molly, "I was so happy before this happened, for I had promised Robin Moore to marry him; but now I never can unless that Molly is found, for people shan't say Robin has married a thief."

"The news of Molly's disgrace spread like wildfire. Those who envied her pretty face and the marked preference for her, pretended to believe her guilty, and treated her with coldness when they met, but their true feelings were shown very indignantly, and pronounced Capt. Prime a 'pious fraud' and Pharisee."

These sympathizing friends gave many proofs of their good will, and helped Molly in every way they could.

"One thing I am learning, mother," she said with a smile, "and that is to know my friends."

The next evening after Molly's dismissal, Robin came to see her and was very bitter towards Capt. Prime, whom Molly defended staunchly. "Circumstances were all against me," she said, "and it is no wonder he thought so. The truth is, I know he had lied badly for me, for he is a just man."

Robin urged a speedy marriage, but Molly would not hear of it. "No," she said, "I will never marry you till this is cleared up. In vain he protested; she remained firm and he was forced to submit, vowing vengeance, however, when the truth would be known.

Dearlily the weeks crept by, and still Molly was without work. Day after day she sought employment, but the scandal outran her and she was looked upon with suspicion. If any one did bid her for a day, she was watched. She kept all these things from her mother's knowledge; but they weighed on her mind, and she felt that she was growing thinner. Her little board of money was all gone, and the meals were getting low, so poor Molly's reflections were gloomy enough as she sat watching the dusky road. Suddenly she dropped her work, crying, "Oh, mother! Capt. Prime is coming up the lane. What if—oh, can it be he has found his money?"

"Very likely he has," replied her mother calmly. "The captain rode up to the door, and springing from his horse rapped loudly. 'Please go to the door, mother,' said Molly faintly. 'I can't.'"

"Mrs. Gowen opened the door and greeted her visitor with quiet dignity. He asked for Molly and was invited in. Going straight to the trembling girl, he took both her hands in his and began: 'Molly, the real thief is found. Will you forgive me for unjustly accusing you? For a moment Molly felt as if the solid

earth were slipping from beneath her feet, and she would have fallen if he had not caught her. She revived immediately and cried out: 'Thank God! Oh, thank God!' Then her tender heart went out toward the real culprit. 'Are you quite sure this time, sir?' she asked, earnestly.

"Quite sure," he answered, "for she has confessed."

"Oh, sir," said Molly, "don't be hard on her! Think of all she has suffered, for if I who an innocent, have suffered so keenly, what must the guilty one have endured?"

Capt. Prime was deeply touched by this appeal, though he answered lightly: "Oh, I shan't hurt her, though I don't think her crime has cost her much sorrow; but you haven't said you forgive me, Molly. Do you?" "Freely!" she replied, "and I can assure you that I will never forgive you for what you have done."

The captain winced. "Say rather I was too uncharitable and harsh; but I have learned a lesson I shall not forget. Why don't you ask me who the thief is?" "I would like to know if you wish to tell me," she replied simply. "Well, then, it was no other than Hitty. Yesterday I had occasion to go into the parlor, which, as you know, Mrs. Prime opens only on great days. Hitty was with me, and she ran up to the sofa and said, 'Don't touch my money, daddy!' There are your money, daddy!"

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WHEN CARTER HARRISON SAW IN THAT FAIR DISTANT COUNTRY—CURIOUS CUSTOMS.

Polynay is universal, and one sees it in the theatre a man in the dress circle of men, while the wife or wives and ladies (female) are in the women's circle. All classes chew the betel nut, and at the theatre each family has the betel pot and spoon. The latter is carried by a slave, who hands it to the ladies when they wish to spit. The betel nut is strung and somewhat intoxicant with nutmeg in connection with a paste made of lime, tobacco and pepper leaf. It not only blackens the teeth, but cracks the lips and so injures the gums that the teeth are caused to protrude and look snaggy.

The king, princes and common people are alike slaves to the nasty habit, and half of the women have their mouths injured, if not absolutely distorted by it. Otherwise the women are decidedly comely, having fine forms and good guais. Women and men dress so neatly alike that I could hardly distinguish one from the other for several days, for all wear short hair.

The dress is a cloth called "pancong," about two feet wide, wrapped around the legs and caught in a girdle at the waist. This makes a sort of flowing trousers, falling to the knees. A gentleman wears a coat (sequo) closely buttoned to the neck, with long stockings and low shoes. The common dress is a woman generally allows the "pancong" to hang like a petticoat, and wraps about her breast a girdle, leaving the upper part of the bosom and shoulders entirely bare, and none wear shoes. Many of the working women dispense with the girdle entirely. The great mass of people, even in the city, go barelegged and barefooted. This is universal in the country.

The women appeared to be industrious, and perform much more than half the work. The men are lazy, and with the exception of fishing, appear to be willing to leave the women to earn the bread. All are inveterate gamblers, and one rarely sees a gambling house, or at least there are a great many, otherwise than full. They are entirely open to the street, canal or river, and at night are distinguished by their many lights.

I was told the king would gladly liberate the number of these gambling places, but could not dispense with the revenue they bring in. The inveterate habit of gambling is the cause of a large part of the people's slavery. They sell their children and themselves to get funds for their gratification. The wily Chinese monopolize the gambling houses, as, indeed, they do nearly all the avenues of wealth and power of this kind of business which reaches to Panama canal, he replied: "In the woolen stockings of France"—the stockings in which the peasants, workmen and small tradesmen store their savings, few sell every Saturday. The shrewd old Frenchman