



Listers Agricultural Chemical Works. Sole Manufacturers and Proprietors of all Brands of Lister Brothers Animal Bone Fertilizers.

Listers Agricultural Chemical Works. These Fertilizers are Guaranteed to be made from Animal Bone and not from phosphate rock.

J. Boon Dukes, Agent, Denton, Md. Wm. C. Satterfield, Greensboro; Robt. Jarrell, Goldsboro; Geo. C. Moore, Queen Anne.

SPRING MILLS. NEAR DENTON, T. Fred Garey, Proprietor. CAPACITY: 40 BARRELS PER DAY.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC! AT MY NEW ROLLER MILL I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF CUSTOM AND MERCHANT WORK!

Best Patent Roller Process Flour, CORN MEAL AND HOMINY, FEED OF ALL KINDS.

WALTHAM WATCHES IN GOLD AND SILVER ELGIN WATCHES ARE THE BEST TIME PIECES. ADJUSTABLE TO THE TEMPERATURE.

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. LARGE STOCK CLOCKS, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE. Having received a liberal patronage for several years (for which I return thanks) I invite all my friends and the public to call at my new store in Masonic Building.

DENTON MARBLE WORKS. A. W. SHORT, PROPRIETOR, DENTON, MARYLAND. MANUFACTURER OF MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS, AND HEADSTONES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

EMORY & NEAVITT, Mutual Fire Insurance Co. OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 202 SOUTH STREET, Baltimore, Maryland. BLACKSMITHING. MELVILLE, M.D.

Desirable Farm for Sale. The owner wishes to sell a desirable farm of 85 acres, near Denton, on proposed line of G. & F. Railroad.

JOHNSON & WRIGHT, WELL DRIVERS AND REPAIRERS, CONCORD, MARYLAND. Steady employment on liberal terms. Special inducements to good men.

REUBEN GAREY, COUNTY SURVEYOR, DENTON, MD. THOMAS MELVIN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, DENTON, MARYLAND.

DR. F. M. ECCLES, HILLSBOROUGH, MD. DR. ALEX. HARGREAVE, Denton, Maryland.

PHILIP W. DOWNS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, DENTON, MD. J. W. BRYANT, HOWARD BRYANT, J. W. & H. BRYANT, ATTYS-AT-LAW.

JAMES N. TODD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, DENTON, MD. Business entrusted to my care will receive close attention.

BRYANT & FISHER, A.T.T.O.R.-A.E.Y.S.—A.T.—L.A.W., DENTON, MARYLAND. THOMAS M. COOPER, CONSTABLE AND COLLECTOR, DENTON, MD.

J. H. C. LEGG, Attorney-at-Law, 213 St. Paul Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

WILLIAM T. KELLEY, DENTAL SURGEON, Will practice in Preston every first and third Monday in each month.

JOHN W. CLARK, Jr., Auctioneer, Denton, Md. Will cry sales in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms.

RUSSUM & LEWIS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, DENTON, MD. Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne counties.

WM. T. TUFF, AUCTIONEER, Preston, Md. Long experience in selling property at auction, guarantees entire satisfaction.

New Windsor College, Windsor Female, Windsor Business. Full courses in each college, with diplomas and degrees.

Freighting Notice. I have the schooner "Wm Hackett" and am ready to do all kinds of freighting on Chesapeake and Tuckahoe rivers.

ELY'S CATARRH Cream Balm. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores.

Try the Cure-HAY-FEVER. A particle is applied each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Drug-gists.

Agents, men and women, earn big pay weekly for all or part time. Local or traveling work. Outfit free.

POSNERS' BALTIMORE'S LEADING RETAIL HOUSE. ONLY PLACE IN THE SOUTH WHERE YOU CAN Find Anything and Everything!

Mail Order Business a Specialty. Send to us for Whatever you Want, and we Guarantee to Fill your Order Promptly and Satisfactorily.

Goods amounting to \$5.00 will be sent to any point within 200 Miles of the City Free of all Transportation Charges.

POSNERS' BALTIMORE, Md. DELAWARE'S GALA WEEK! 13TH ANNUAL FAIR Agricultural Society STATE OF DELAWARE, Dover, Del.

EXHIBITS SOLICITED. Special Freight Rates to Exhibitors by R.R. All Entries Closed Sept. 22.

PIANOS. You can buy of us an Upright Piano of good, reliable make for \$250 cash.

ORGANS. Organs, \$60 and upwards, cash, or rented till rent pays for them, \$7 to \$10 cash and same each 3 months till paid.

Mason & Hamlin, Wilcox & White, A. B. Chase, Farrand & Votey. Write for Catalogue and Prices.

OTTO SUTRO & COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND. Dealers in Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music, Etc., Etc.

Hotel for Rent. The Choptank Hotel, Denton, now in the occupancy of Mrs. S. Downes, is for rent for the year '91.

For Sale. A CARRIAGE, in good order, cheap for cash, and a good COW, fresh-milking.

LIEUTENANT LOUISA. By JULIAN HAWTHORNE. (Copyright. All rights reserved.) CHAPTER II.



Then she carefully opened the magic volume and returned the book to her reticule. I was feeling much more like bundling her impatiently out of the room than accepting her bounty with the gratitude which it rightfully demanded.

"Now, my dear boy, are you ready?" "Quite ready, doctor," I replied. "Madam, I presume, has no objection?" continued the doctor, as he extracted an imposing looking case of instruments from his pocket.

"What is the matter?" I asked. "The matter is, that I have to ask you to follow her example." "What! write you a check for fifty pounds?" exclaimed he. "Not me!" "I respect nothing so sensible as you. What I want is to be left alone, Strada is to be my medicine for this afternoon."

"I do not love you for your face." "Do you really love me?" "I do not love you for your face." "You must be the cleverest of women." "Why?" "Because you can find something worth loving in me."

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and, there was neither fire nor fireplace in my bedroom. I knew moreover that she would be able to distinguish the tones of her father's voice; and I was so much worried by her position of consideration was dwarfed in the comparison. All this, however, did not prevent Mr. Bruce from stating his belief that the marriage of Delymple Bruce and Tryphena Maddams had been solemnized in the county of Berkshire and most probably in the vicinity of Abingdon.

"I presented him to my aunt, whispered a word to him aside and he sat down. After exchanging a dozen general remarks he turned to me and exclaimed briskly: "Now, my dear boy, are you ready?" "Quite ready, doctor," I replied.

"Madam, I presume, has no objection?" continued the doctor, as he extracted an imposing looking case of instruments from his pocket. "Eh?" said my aunt, setting her spectacles inquisitively. "Only the examination," returned the doctor. "I have nothing. Now, then, my boy, off with your shirt, quick!"

"Oh, the back and chest will, I think, be sufficient. If we need to look at the legs we can." "Gracious goodness!" gasped my aunt, retreating to the forehead, "let me go; show me the way out at once; I never could think of being present at—my dear Charles, why didn't you tell me? How could you suppose—"

"I must confess that I wished my Aunt Johanna at Nice, or even in some warmer climate, and my welcome of her when I had realized the situation was as enthusiastic as if she had been a pressing duty or a defaulting washerwoman. Nevertheless my aunt turned up triumphantly, and she was crying a "regular diabolical" her address and address was tender and even styled to a degree that I had never expected from her; she had compassion for my past miseries and sympathy for my present condition; she gently upbraided me for having kept her so long in ignorance of my misfortunes; she declared that I ought to have some one who belonged to me to look after me; and in short she showed herself in a light so different from that in which I had hitherto regarded her that I took shame to myself for the hard thoughts that I had sometimes harbored against her.

"And now, my dear Charles," said this excellent woman, after about half an hour's conversation, sitting up and feeling in her pocket, "and now I have brought you one or two things which I think will do you some good. Where is it? Oh, in my reticule, of course. No, don't get up, Charles—I prefer to get it myself. There! What do you think of that?"

"It looks like a—like a raw potato," I said, after examining the object which she smilingly handed me. "It's a kidney potato—yes, and I am certain it is one of the right sort, for I got it out of my own garden. I got it especially for you!"

"That was very good of you, aunt," I replied, at a time when my surprise would permit me to assume, "Is it to be roasted, or to eat it boiled?" "Eat it! Good gracious, Charles, do you suppose I brought you that potato to eat? No, my dear, I brought it to you to keep it in your pocket, and to write that check. She got her spectacles out of the case, rubbed them with her handkerchief, settled them and restated them upon the lofty bridge of her aristocratic nose. Then she carefully opened the magic volume, in which I had placed the potato, and she selected a pen from among the bundle which I placed at her hand, slipped it cautiously in the ink bottle, squared herself at the table, with straight back and carriage-bow, and so began to trace the few but pregnant words that were to place me on even terms with the world.

until I discovered that Theodora was the widow of one Ezekiah Maddams, another of this name. After a laborious and painstaking search I came to the conclusion that I was on the wrong scent, and I returned to London in a gloomy and dejected mood.

But Mr. Bruce was very kind, and not only thanked me heartily for the trouble I had been at, but marked the genuineness of his satisfaction by presenting me with a check considerably larger than I was entitled to or expected. Mary, who had taken the deepest interest in the investigation, told me one evening when I was dining at her house that she felt certain—she could not tell why—that I should yet, somehow—she could not tell how—survive this Gorklan knot; nay, that it was to be the means whereby I should attain the fulfillment of our hopes. I hoped with all my heart she might be right, but confessed to some skepticism on the point; for which unluckily I received the most delightful scolding from Mary; and "You are not to laugh at me, sir! I will not be laughed at!" (Oh, the way he explained that "not") It is very rude of you to laugh at me, and you shall do penance!"

Seeing that Mr. Bruce was nodding over his book I did not permit myself to say more than that I was very glad that I was dining at her house that she felt certain—she could not tell why—that I should yet, somehow—she could not tell how—survive this Gorklan knot; nay, that it was to be the means whereby I should attain the fulfillment of our hopes. I hoped with all my heart she might be right, but confessed to some skepticism on the point; for which unluckily I received the most delightful scolding from Mary; and "You are not to laugh at me, sir! I will not be laughed at!" (Oh, the way he explained that "not") It is very rude of you to laugh at me, and you shall do penance!"

"No, no!" said I hurriedly, and laboring under the influence of the influence of subject terror. "No—here! let me fetch the basin in here for you." "Nonsense—couldn't I think of troubling you. I know my way," he answered, amicably motioning me back to my seat. "I don't want to tell you, my dear, but with the other, and before I could say or do anything further to prevent him Mr. Bruce had entered the bedroom. If a benevolent earthquake would venturing to face me only when she was on the landing outside. "And I was going at any rate in a moment; and I only wanted to tell you, my dear nephew, that—that I am your aunt, and that I intend—that is, that you may expect—I mean that you need not fear—in short, I will be right. And so, my dear, good-bye and God bless you!" And with this the best of relatives kissed my unworthy cheek and hurried downstairs.

"Eh?" said I to myself, sinking down in my chair, "of course Mary's love can cure after all." "But I was mistaken; she did come; and she came in the most natural and unromantic way in the world. She came—she was in the room—for a moment she was in my arms; and then all my doubts and troubles were forgotten, and I felt as if our long separation had been but a weary dream."

"My own darling Mary!" "Charles, my love, how thin you are! I am so thin!" "Well, we were very happy. I was almost afraid to love her so much as I did, and yet I knew that I could never love her so much as she deserved. We were together, and we were happy; that was all that either of us knew or cared. But at last Mary declared that I must light the gas." "For," said she, "how can you pretend to say you love me if you cannot see my face?"

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