# DENTON JOURNAL.

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## OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

WE have a supply of Western Clover Seed of fine grade, which we are selling at lowest figures.

CARRIAGE and Wagon Harness, Carriage and Wagon Whips. The winter being nearly over we are selling plush Robes and square Blankets at *Ten Per Cent. below cost.*

PLOWS, Forks, Shovels, Spades, &c., in great numbers. Chicken Wire Wire fencing–1½ to 5 feet high.

THOSE who have building to be done should get our prices on Building Hardware, Building and Roofing Paper, and other construction material.

STOVE and Kitchen Fixtures Department: Embraces many useful articles in Agate and Granite Ware, Copper-Bottom Boilers, &c.

SMITH & WALLS
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

## LUMBER COAL AND LIME

WE HAVE IT
Hughes Lumber & Coal Co.

## NOTICE TO PATRONS.

Patrons and friends who are indebted to me are requested to call and make settlement. Promptness now will be appreciated.

I will spend several days each week, until my new building is erected, at the store of Smith & Wright, Denton, where I will be glad to see any of my friends.

T. W. SMITH,
RIDGELY, MD.

JOHN W. CAUSEY, PRES. WM. DENNEY, SEC'Y AND TREAS.

KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE CO
DOVER, DELAWARE.
INCORPORATED 1847.
Insures Buildings and Contents Against Loss by Fire And Lightning
BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL PLAN.
Insurance in Force, $9,553,216.00

JOHN T. CARTER, JR., AGENT, Denton, Md. L. IRVING JONES, AGENT, Greensboro, Md. ALEX. NOBLE, AGENT, Preston, Md.

JAMES T. COOPER,
Undertaker and Funeral Director

DENTON, MARYLAND.

Mr. Cooper's long experience in embalming and all the other branches of his profession, render absolutely certain the proper performance of his duty in all matters intrusted to his care. All calls either by day or night, promptly answered. Residence on Main street, opposite the new drug store.

I SELL INSURANCE THAT INSURES.

The Agency has had the above for a guiding principle for many years. It represents the best companies and the strongest, financially. When you patronize this Agency you carry insurance that is

ABSOLUTELY SAFE AND SURE.

Some of the companies are: The Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia; the Home, of New York; the Delaware, of Dover, and the Planters' Mutual, of Washington county, Md., etc. If you cannot find time to visit here, write me, tell me what property you want insured.

GILBERT HAGADONE,
DENTON, MARYLAND.

## SPRING OPENING
SWINNEY AND CO

Successors to J. H. NICHOLS, West Denton.

SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS

Cheviots, Albatross, in all desirable colors; pebble and granite Bedford Cord, fine Serges, Madras, Piques, India Linens, mercorized Ginghams, in all the new shades and latest patterns; Lawns and Dimities, Batiste, of various stripes and figures—cheap and quite pretty; Percales, light and dark. Ready-made wrappers—all sizes—and at prices that will please any customer. Ready-made Dresses, from $1 up. See the line of Table Linens.

CLOTHING, HATS. ETC.

Boys' Suits, *$1.50;* Youths' Suits, *$4*—in neat stripes and checks. Full line of Men's Suits in blue and black Serges, at *$6.* They cannot be excelled in workmanship or quality. There are many others—Cheviots, blacks and striped. Working Pants, *$1;* fine Dress Pants, *$2.50.* A few Caps, left over from last sale, at *19c;* Hats, *29c* to *75c.* All goods marked in plain figures. One price to all.

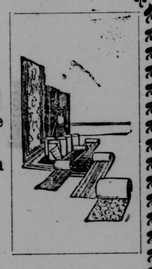
SHOES There is no better stock of Shoes available, and the wants of the trade of the store are carefully studied.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE

Farmers should try the 2-horse Clipper Plow, *$6;* 1-horse, *$3.50.* Reversible Jandslide. Decidedly the best an the market. A trial (free) of one day will convince you of this fact.

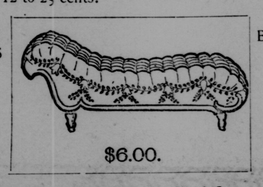
☞ Prompt and courteous service always. SWINNEY & CO., West Denton.

We have just received a carload of Furniture of all kinds, and are in a position to supply your needs at Bottom Prices.



Rockers, $1.25 up. In Carpets and Rugs have the best line that we have ever had. Rugs from 50 cents to $3.62. Brussels Rugs with fringe, 1 1-2 yard in size, $1.25. Mattings of all kinds, from 12 to 25 cents.

COUCHES from $4.75 up.



$6.00.

BED-ROOM SUITES from $14.00 up.

We have in a carload of STOVES—Wood Stoves from $3.00 to $10.00, Coal Stoves, and the celebrated Ivory Ranges; a crackerjack Cook Stove for $10.50. Lap Blankets and Robes in plenty, at popular prices.

Enameled Beds, $3.75 up. Stands, 70 cents up.

NUTTLE HARDWARE COMPANY,

Downes Building.
DENTON.

WRIGHT'S STORE NEWS.

JUST RECEIVED

A new and attractive line of Dress Shirts, which range in price from 50c to $1.25. Call and examine them before buying. We are also carrying an extensive assortment of Hamburgs and Torchons, which we are offering at rock bottom prices.

Spring and Summer Underwear

This is something you cannot afford to overlook. We are making a specialty of these goods—both ladies' and gentlemen's.

Shoes Shoes Shoes

We are handling the CROSSETT Shoe, which is known by all who have worn it to be the best shoe on the market for the money. We have them in patent viscol and velora calf oxfords. We wish to say also that we have just received a very pretty line of ladies' oxfords.

Dry Goods

We have a very pretty line of white goods and waistings, pique, duck, lawn, percale, india linen, madras, waist and dress ginghams, etc.

Straw Hats from 6c up. Shirts, Overalls and Jumpers.
Carpets, Mattings and Rugs.
Tarbell's Cheese, . . . . . 16c a pound.

We are headquarters of the Trading Stamp System. Call and examine your presents and get stamps for your purchases.

COUNTRY PRODUCE WANTED.

WINFIELD R. WRIGHT . . . DENTON

Watchmaker Smith & Wright, Optician

In rear of Law Building, back of Postoffice, Denton, Maryland.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of all kinds left with us for repair will receive prompt attention and scientific workmanship.

THE EYE A SPECIALTY. Having completed a course in Refraction, and being equipped with a modern outfit, we are enabled to

Correct all Diseased Eyes

that are possible to be corrected with Lenses or Spectacles.

Are Your Spectacles All They Ought To Be?

Serious results often occur from neglect to have them changed when a change is needed. Should you be in doubt it will cost you nothing to have your eyes examined.


## GROWTH ESSENTIAL

### For What is Your Life—James 4 Chapter and 14 Verse.

### ENLARGEMENT OF YOUR LIFE

**A Recent Sermon by Chaplain H. H. Clark, of the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis.**

Let us make use of another thought of life than that of St. James.

Full of the truth is the Bible that the life we represent must grow in all that can make it great. It expresses it in language of prose and language of poetry: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you." "Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree." In mythology Jupiter is represented with a golden chain, that he could at any time let down and draw the earth and all its inhabitants to himself. The golden chain of mythology is the loving providence of the Bible. All things that can expand and ennoble life are comprehended in God's care for us.

1. It is strikingly true that our life has found enlargement in the length of days that has been added to it. History helps us here. In the ancient world there were sporadic cases of longevity, but the totality of human life was much shorter in years than now. In the Augustan age the average lifetime in Rome was 18 years. In Geneva in the middle ages a generation played its part and disappeared from the stage in 14 years. Now in the same city the average lifetime is 40 years. Old records show that in Queen Elizabeth's day 20 years marked the average life; now in King Edward's reign it comprises 47. A new significance is given the inspired declaration of Wisdom—that length of days is in her right hand.

2. Man's mission in the world is summed up in the enlargement of his own life. He is its divinely appointed upbuilder. He has come to see that his intellectual, moral and spiritual life are built on material foundations. They climb skyward, but rest in material good. It is first that which is natural. It has taken many ages to discover that bread is the cornerstone of human greatness. Life has never been truly great where there has been scarcity in the fields, where the plow has been a pointed stick, and the mill a hollow stone. The under-fed man or nation is doomed to weakness and decay. The under-fed army is defeated beside its own campfires. Whether we eat or drink we should do all to the glory of God, for life has found wondrous renewal and expansion because of His goodness potential in all material things.

3. How fine a thing man's merely physical life has become! The years added to it, the increased material good bestowed upon it, have given it new equipment. Those were giants that went over from Ireland to Prussia to join the Great Frederick's army—perhaps there are more such today—but in general the soldiers of the world, its athletes, its working men, represent a finer, more robust, physical life than the world has known before. Increase of material gifts is shown in greater average size and strength, in a more abounding vitality. It is quite shameful at the present day for youth to be weak or ill. There is an aliveness and energy now of which the old world did not dream. From increased vitality has come more heart and hope. The race has a new lease of life. And this nation has become the banner nation of the world's best physical life; its example is everywhere capitalizing life.

4. Father Taylor was wont to say: "Sailors grasp the world in their hand like an orange." So enlarged has life become that this saying is now applicable to each man. A human life! How easily today it may be a presence, do a work, in any part of the world. By his inventions man may be said to almost share omnipresence with the Almighty. As a traveler what has been opened up to him! How soon he crosses the stormy Atlantic; how soon his ship's keel cuts the vessel-crowded North sea, the blue Adriatic, the island-studded Ægan; how soon he stands on the shores of the beautiful sea of Galilee, by the weird, deep-sunken Dead sea; how quickly he passes from country to country; from England, richest of islands, through France, garden spot of the Continent; to Holland, so fascinating in her green areas rescued from the sea; into Germany, the land of music and scholarship; over to Italy, fairest of lands and most historic; across to Greece, enshrined in ancient story; round to Palestine, the most sublime, yet the most pathetic, of lands! And what are all these exuberant expressions of travelers but another way of showing the enlargement of life—its enlargement in knowledge, in toleration, in philanthrophy, in sympathy, in Christian brotherhood?

5. When Constantinople fell a few score of scholars hastily gathered up their manuscripts and fled to Italy. The prophetic meaning was that no scholarships, no nation, holds monopoly in its own gifts. How splendidly the truth has grown that—

All are needed by each one;
Nothing is fair or good alone.

This age has settled forever the fact that the whole world belongs to each man, and each man to the whole world. Now all knowledge, all life, is enriched by all the world can give. Each nation has something that the whole world needs. The Chinaman has a gift for us in his patient labor and his tender loyalty to the sacred ties of home; the Italian in his love of the picturesque and the beautiful; the Frenchman in his vivacity and persistent representations of the sunny side of life; the German in "his sustained force of thought and all-devouring industry in study." All have something which flows out to the common life of man for its enlargement and happiness.

6. So the most perfect fruit of the blessings that enlarge life is seen in the increased desire to share them with others. This is the new enthusiasm. St. Paul said: "I am debtor both to the Greeks and the barbarians; both to the wise and the unwise." Because life has become so large a thing a new principle of obligation has entered into it. The man who has truth is in debt to him who has it not. Knowledge is in debt to ignorance, strength to weakness, the hands that are full to the hands that are empty. There are many and disheartening evils, yet selfishness recedes. The time is at hand, for example, when such phrases as "The cross of a new crusade," "Crucifixion upon a cross of gold" will be wholly fictions of rhetoric. Even now the unrest of labor is in no small part due to the luxuriousness of its couch.

God's purpose is that the whole life of man shall be a composite of perfection, a life that makes increase of itself in every part, and grows up "into Him in all things, which is the head, even Christ."—*Sunday Sun.*

### The Race of Life.

Last August there was a memorable Suburban race.

A wonderful blind horse, known as Rhythmic, carried off the honors of the day.

This event has been mentioned before in this column, but it will bear enlarging upon.

There is something about the thought of that splendid animal, dwelling in utter darkness and trusting the hand on his rein so utterly that he distanced all better equipped rivals, which makes one catch the breath and feel a lump in the throat and a swelling in the heart region.

Hundreds of letters come to me each week, which would never have been written or sent if human beings possessed the confidence and trust and resignation of this inferior animal in an Unseen Ruler.

Rhythmic could not see his driver, but he felt his hand upon the rein and his whip upon his flanks and sped on, doing his best.

We cannot see God, yet we are driven by some strange force, pulled to the right and left and whipped on, and instead of doing our best most of us are doing our worst, or nothing at all, to make the race a success.

We curse the power which pulls and whips and try to oppose it and then complain that our lives have been forced into the channel of failure.

It is not true. To go ahead, trusting in Divine guidance and in ourselves and to do our best, means success when the race is over.

We cannot fail to win. It is the jerking back, the halting, the doubting, the complaining of our track, of our position on it, and the distrust of our strength, and the unbelief in our Unseen Driver which brings failure.

Oh, for more human Rhythmics!

The record was this, when the race was done—
The great blind conqueror, Rythmic, won.
He sped in the dark, though the sun rode high
In thd cloudless arch of an August sky.
The world for him was a pall of black,
But he heard his master, he felt the track.
And he trusted the hand on the reins and knew
That the one on the whip was love's hand, too.
He saw not the path where his feet must fall;
To the eyes of his driver he trusted all.
Faith and courage, and strength and speed,
They won the day for the brave blind steed.

Great is the lesson, oh, mortal, blind,
God is the Master, His whip is kind.
Trust in His purpose, though lost in night,
The hand of the Driver will guide aright.
Courage and faith and an even pace,
And God's eyes guarding will win the race.

— *Exchange.*

### Every Church

or institution supported by voluntary contribution will be given a liberal quantity of the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints whenever they paint.

NOTE: Have done so for twenty-seven years. Sales: Tens of millions of gallons; painted nearly two million houses under guarantee to repaint if not satisfactory. The paint wears for periods up to eighteen years. Linseed Oil must be added to the paint, (done in two minutes). Actual cost then about $1.25 per gallon. Samples free. Sold by our Agents. J. H. Nichols, Denton; R. M. Messick, Bethlehem; T. Harvey, Burrsville; J. Frank Lednum, Preston.

## THE BATTLE OF LIFE

### Every Man Must Be a Tamer of Wild Beasts.

### THESE ARE HIS BAD PASSIONS

**"The Web of Life is of a Mingled Yard—Good and Evil Together"—By the Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.**

Every man is a tamer of wild beasts, and these wild beasts are his passions. To draw their teeth and claws, to muzzle and tame them, to turn them into servants and domestic animals—in this consists personal education.

The duality of human nature is visible on every hand. Since man has existed on this old planet his breast has been the battleground whereon the forces of good and the forces of evil have contended for the mastery.

Part man and part beast, part angel and part demon, man has ever felt within himself the struggle which is as yet by no means ended.

The history of humanity is one long story of this same fight between the forces that would lift up and the forces that would drag down—between the angel and the demon, the man and the beast.

We do not need to turn to ancient history to become aware of this dualism of our nature.

Look around. You may see it everywhere.

A day or two ago, on the ground floor of an East Side public hall, New York, a religious service was being held, at which the speaker strove to the best of his ability to show his 700 listeners the beauty of Him who was loving, gentle and pure.

On the fourth floor of the same building, and at the same time, a crowd of 500 enthusiastic spectators were applauding a series of prize-fights, in which human beings were being beaten into pulp!

In a neighboring town, not many days ago, a man tried to attract the attention of an innocent young girl, and falling to interest the young woman in himself he beat her to death.

The same day, in the same town, another man lost his life trying to shield an unknown young woman from the rude advances of the impudent fellow who was annoying her.

The other day, on Sixth avenue, New York, a brutal driver was abusing a half-starved horse. A group of women on the sidewalk, shocked by the driver's inhumanity, begged him to be more merciful to his beast and upon his refusing to do so they drove him from his wagon and had the poor horse placed into more kindly hands.

In the same neighborhood, and within the same week, two women are presented to our view—one who spends on her personal adornment the money which should go to buy bread for her children; the other, widowed and sick, is seen giving the food sent in by her neighbors to her little ones, while she herself dies of hunger.

Thus, brutality and kindness, selfishness and unselfishness, the power that beautifies and glorifies and the power that deforms and degrades, are ever contending with each other for the mastery.

The battle is as old as humanity. So soon as man began, this battle began with him, and the end is not yet.

Still the conflict rages! Still the brute is trying to throttle the man! Still the demon is struggling at the angel's throat!

For not one minute can the good in us let up in its crusade against the evil. Civilization must fight hard to keep itself civilized.

Like the pent-up fires in the slumbering volcano, the old primeval brutishness is liable at any moment to overwhelm us unless we are ever on the alert.

But let us be specific. To deal with "glittering generalities" were a waste of time and labor.

We repeat, then, that civilization must fight hard to keep itself civilized.

Do we refer to the civilization that is in Europe, or Asia, or Africa, or America? Not at all. We mean the civilization that is in the soul of man or woman who shall read this article.

Reader! You are Europe, Asia, Africa, America. You are all history. Your private soul is the great stage of the world, and on that stage the brute and the human in you, the good and the evil, are engaged in mortal combat.

Every day you have temptations to do wrong, and every day your better self tells you to resist the temptation and to acquit yourself honorably and well.

Every day the brute in you urges you to be cruel or unkind, and every day the angel in you says, "No! Be gentle and loving."

Every day the old animal greed, which thinks only of itself, tells you to be selfish and grasping, and every day your nobler humanity says, "No! Put that swinish thought away and be neighborly and generous."

Every day you are tempted to take advantage of some fellow human being, to trip him up in the race of to rob him of that which fairly belief, longs to him; and every day the still, small voice within you tells you not to do it, but to be fair, just and manly.

Every day the beast in you says to you: "Life is short, and you'll be a long time dead. Drink, carouse; have a roaring good time of it—it may break the hearts of those who love you, but never mind about that;" and every day, again, the decency in your soul says, "Crush the beast and be a man."

To conquer these temptations, to beat down these promptings of the lower nature, and to keep one's better self solidly in control—in this, as Amiel puts it, consists personal education.

Personal education. There is no other that is worth considering. To explore, conquer and redeem to benign uses the "Darkest Africa" that lies in one's own soul is the climax of the only form of education that makes for the true progress of the world.

### FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among the green braes!
Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in the praise;
My Mary's asleep by the murmuring stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream!

Thou stock-dove, whose echo resounds through the glen,
Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorny den,
Thou green-crested lapwing, thy screaming forbear,
I charge you, disturb not my slumbering fair!

How lofty, sweet Afton, thy neighboring hills,
Far mark'd with the courses of clear winding rills;
There daily I wander as noon rises high,
My flocks and my Mary's sweet cot in my eye.

How pleasant thy banks and green valleys below,
Where wild in the woodlands the primroses blow;
There oft as mild Evening weeps over the lea
The sweet-sented birk shades my Mary and me.

Thy crystal stream, Afton, how lovely it glides,
And winds by the cot where my Mary resides;
How wanton thy waters her snowy feet lave,
As gathering sweet flow'rets she stems thy clear wave!

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes—
Flow gently, sweet river, the theme of my lays;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

### Improve Your Town.

Every unoccupied square in the business district should be neatly fenced in and kept free from tin cans and refuse. Real estate owners could bear this slight burden.

When home talent stands ready to establish an enterprise that will build up the town, always encourage it.

In building up a town there is no pull like a long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether.

The merchant who is the most liberal in his efforts to assist in building up the community is the one you should patronize.

A dollar spent at home will return to you before many days, but if you spend it abroad it is forever lost, both to you and your community.

### Death of a Venerable Servant.

"Aunt Maria" Hynson, a very worthy colored woman, died in Baltimore last Saturday morning of paralysis. She was over one hundred years old and before freedom was granted to her, belonged to the estate of the late Denwood Long, of Caroline county. She remained with the family after her liberation, being in the service of the family of County Commissioner J. Lewis Rhodes over twenty years. Her integrity was never questioned and she was always a welcome addition to the households of her old master's family, even to the third and fourth generations. Four children and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren survive her, her husband, Henry Hynson, having died ten years ago.

### A Welcome Visitor.

In renewing his subscription to the JOURNAL Prof. John L. Sparklin, of Stepney Depot, Connecticut, writes: "Please continue my name on your list of subscribers to the JOURNAL. It is a very welcome visitor in my house, coming, as it does, from my native county. I look forward to its coming each week with a great deal of pleasure.

"I am gratified to note in its colums from week to week the many places of improvement and developments that are taking place throughout Caroline. Especially can this be seen along the lines of education, agriculture, and business enterprises of various kinds."


The latest patterns in Wall Paper' 5c a piece; Gilt, 8c a piece. Window Shades, 22c. each. Thomas & Messer, 10 15 Baltimore street, W. Baltimore.