DENTON JOURNAL.

1845. A Family Newspaper:—Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, Agriculture and Advertising,—Independent on all Subjects. Subscription, One Dollar per Annum, in Advance. 1903

VOL. 57. DENTON, MARYLAND: SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 1, 1903. NO. 39

SWINNEY & COMPANY

THE LEADING HEAD-TO-FOOT FURNISHERS FOR MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

Successors to J. H. NICHOLS.
WEST DENTON STORE

Clothing Department

We will positively assert that for quality, workmanship and style we lead. Those $6.00 Serge Suits, which we have sold so many of this season, and which have given the utmost satisfaction to our customers, have no equal.

Blue Serge, worth $8 00, our price, *$6 00.*

Black Clay Worsted, worth $10 00, our price, *$7 50.*

Coronation Stripes, all wool, worth $12 00, our price, *$8 00.*

All-Wool Black Thibet, worth $10 00, our price, *$6 50.*

Every suit marked in plain figures and every suit must go at these remarkable figures.

Duck Pants, 95c—well made and of good quality. We also have a few Crash Suits that we will close out.

Shoe Department

For largest stock, latest style, and extra values in men's, youths', women's, and children's, we lead.

Table Linen

Fancy border Linen Table Cloth, fringed edge, and a half-dozen Napkins, $1 30. The cloth alone is worth more than the price, and the napkins are thrown in. These cloths are full size, but are slightly soiled.

Handkerchief Sale

Ladies' fancy-bordered Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 3c. The best values you ever saw.

Groceries

Our Grocery Department is full of good things, and prices are right.

Furnishings

Those 50c Negligee Shirts are full-cut, neat patterns and excellent values.

Our 25c Working Shirts are the pride of Caroline.

F. C. STYLE 169
Kalamazoo Corset Co., Sole Makers

Summer Furniture

Rockers, Hammocks, fancy Centre Tables, Kitchen Safes, and Kitchen Utensils—all go to make the home complete; 6 Window Blinds for $1. Nice assortment, different shades.

Hat and Cap Department

We carry the swellest line of Hats that can be found anywhere—

Sennet Yacht	Milan Soft Braid
Split Yacht	Mackinaw Soft Braid
Canton Yacht	Canton Soft Braid
Rustic Edge Yacht	Porto Rican Soft Finish
Rough & Ready Yacht	Canton Ventilated Sides

Duck Hats, 25c; Duck Yacht Caps, 25c; Crash Yacht Caps, 25c; Crash Caps, 10c and 15c. We have a pretty line of Children's Sailors—some with long streamers, and some with bows—either red or blue bands. In Canton at 25c and 50c.

Shirtwaist Sale

The remainder of our $1 00 Shirtwaists will go at 85c. $2 00 Mercerized Shirtwaists—only a few left—will be sold way down below cost.

Glassware

Jelly Glasses, 24c. a dozen. Just received a pretty lot of goblets, 5c each.

Soap

Fine Toilet Soap 2c a cake—this week only.

Country Produce

We continue to pay the very highest prices for country produce that the markets will afford.

Your interest is our interest, and if you are not satisfied with your purchases we will gladly refund your money.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

SMITH & WALLS
LAW BUILDING
OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE

All Summer Goods Must be Closed Out

Mattings are now reduced, and will be sold at 15 per cent. discount. We call your attention to a fine line of hammocks on which we have cut the prices. We have a very large line of Glass Jars on hand—pint, quart, half-gallon—which we are going to sell at a very small profit; these goods were bought early and bought low, and the consumer will get the advantage of this.

Blue Flame Oil Stove--the best--and Steel Ranges.

FERTILIZING,

As every farmer knows, is an investment that yields large returns. It is not Nature's plan that man should take plant-food elements from the soil and return none to it.

Armour's Animal Fertilizers,

the base of which is the DRIED BLOOD, TANKAGE and BONES accumulated by Armour & Co. in the heavy killing of live stock, contain ALL THE INGREDIENTS OF A PROPER PLANT FOOD, combined in the right proportion to suit the demands of the different crops to which they are to be applied.

The Farmer Grows the Blood and Bone, and Armour Makes the Fertilizer.

Co-operate with Armour to your advantage.

Our fertilizing ingredients come from your soil; give them back to it in their most available form.

Try our GRAIN GROWER (2-8-2) on your wheat, or our BONE MEAL on your grass. You will be surprised at the results.

ARMOUR'S FARM AND GARDEN LIBRARY, free at nearest agent.

Agents—C. F. Smith, Denton.
J. Calvin Smith, Greensboro.
John T. Stevenson, Ridgely.

The Armour Fertilizer Works,
CHICAGO, ILL. BALTIMORE, MD.

At T. L. Trice's This Week

YOU WILL FIND:

Regular Ten-Cent Lawn and Dimity at 6c. and 7c.
Embroidered Leno, was 25c., now 18c.
The 20c. fancy Wash Fabrics now 15c.

In Gents Furnishings you will find a good line of
Shirts, Hose, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Suspenders, Gauze Suits, etc.

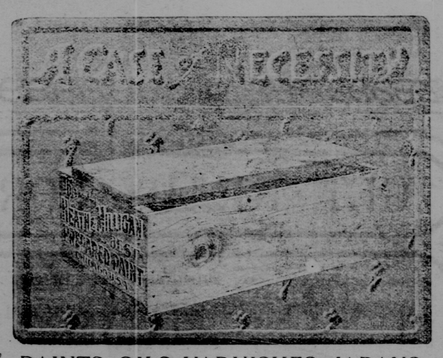
Shoes Ladies' Oxfords, Colonials, Strap Sandals, and Shoes.
Men's Shoes and Patent Leather Low Cuts.
Children's Shoes at prices that defy competition.

A FULL LINE OF MATTINGS AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Masonic Building.

Nuttle Hardware Co.,

NEW DOWNES BUILDING, Main and Fourth Sts., DENTON.



PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, JAPANS, TURPENTINES, MACHINE OILS, &C.
COLORS IN OILS and GRAINING COLORS.
PINE and GAS TAR.
Paint at 85c., $1.25 and $1.50 per Gallon. Buggy and Wagon Paints, all Colors and different qualities.

MATTINGS, PORCH ROCKERS,
DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS.
HAMMOCKS, LAP DUSTERS.
5-BAR LEATHER NETS, 35C. TO $2.00.
HARNESS, DIFFERENT STYLES.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS
REFRIGERATORS "1900" WASHING MACHINES

BINDER TWINE - A Plenty of It!

W. R. Wright's
July Pre-Inventory Sale

We are making ready for our annual Inventory. What a world of work there is to be done! First move is to reduce prices. Cost is ignored. Values are made to vacate shelves.

WHITE GOODS.

10c. a yard. Regular price 15c. White India Linon, a fine, sheer quality, will wash beautifully, 20c a yard. Regular price, 30c. Fancy white goods, beautiful lace stripe effects, cool and dainty.

WRAPPERS.

75c. Regular price $1.00. Dainty figured lawn, white ground; deep sailor collar, matching color of figure.

HANDSOME LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Point de Paris, Valenciennes, and Torchon Edges and Insertings, ½ to 5 inches wide. Prices are from 5c to 15c a yard.

RIBBONS.

Moire Taffeta Ribbon, all silk, 3¼ inches wide; light blue, pink, turquoise, cardinal, nile, white, at prices that are right.

SPECIAL IN MEN'S AND BOYS' NEGLIGE SHIRTS.

While the mercury in the thermometer is almost at the simmering point, step in and examine the rare bargains.

THE CROSSETT OXFORDS Fit and Wear. Just the thing for sporting youth or men of riper years.

COLLARS AND NECKWEAR for summer, very new and fashionable.
SUMMER GLOVES.—Lisle thread and silk.
OVERALLS AND WORKING SHIRTS for men and boys. Full line.
OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is always complete.

WINFIELD R. WRIGHT, - - Denton.

A NIGHT OF TERROR

A Very Sad Story By A Very Lonely Man.

A TRAGEDY ON THE ATLANTIC

The Awful Experience of a Young Man and His Bride—The Sinking of a Great Liner at Night.

My friend Demorest was a tall, well built man, with a smooth face, gray eyes, and blonde hair streaked with white, which enhanced the distinction of his pale, grave face—a face profoundly calm in expression, yet showing, in the deep lines about the mouth, traces of some great suffering through which he had lived in the past.

I had made his acquaintance at a dinner; in New York we became friends, and were so intimate that I always called at his rooms whenever my way took me past the corner of Thirty-third street and Broadway.

One evening a few days before my departure I knocked as usual at Demorest's door. As there was no response, I softly turned the knob, and stepped in, believing my friend to be in the inner room. But I found him standing motionless before the fireplace, sunk in contemplation of a picture from which the drapery that usually covered it had been drawn to one side. It showed the face of a woman, with large violet eyes and features like those of a statue by Canova. The dress offset a neck of delicate beauty and a wealth of black hair. The painting was a masterpiece.

At my entrance Demorest awoke from is reverie with a start and turned to me with a flush on his usually pale face. Apologizing for my intrusion, and explaining how it had been brought about, I was about to withdraw, when he asked me to remain. Noticing my quick involuntary glance in the direction of the portrait, he said simply, "My wife."

We sat for a while conversing on indifferent subjects; deep depression was evident in Demorest's manner. At last he rose saying, "I fear you find me a dull companion this evening; but I cannot help it, my friend. Today is for me an anniversary. This night 17 years ago I lost my wife.

I murmured the usual conventionalties but he interrupted me.

"You think undoubtedly that I am morbidly sensitive on the subject of a loss of long ago. The circumstances, however, are such that my wife's death will always haunt my memory with inexpressive horror. I have never before told the story in this country, not wishing to be the object of general sympathy; but I will tell it to you, in order that someone may know it, and because my friendship for you prompts me to reveal to you the tragedy of my life.

"As I have said, it is now seventeen years ago. A few days earlier we had been married in St. Peter's, London. As we were both acquainted with the capitals and resorts of Europe we decided to spend the winter in New York and Washington, and found ourselves, a few days after the wedding, on board the Arcada, admiring the sunsets and looking forward to the new scenes we were to visit together.

"The voyage threatened to be stormy, but we were both used to the sea, and enjoyed every moment to the full. The only cloud in the heaven was Eleanor's uncontrollable fear of drowning. In the evening, when I swung myself into my berth, she used to say, 'Edward, pray that the ship may not sink tonight.'

"I laughed at her, and pointed out that the steamers of the company to which ours belonged never had any accidents, adding. 'Do you see, child, that all possible precautions are taken? There are lifeboats enough to hold us all; and, even if we were left behind, these cork belts on the walls would ensure our safety until we were picked up. Besides,' I concluded, 'I excel most men in swimming, and could without difficulty keep you above water from four to five hours, during which time we surely would be saved. Do not bother your little head about such things.'

"But she would be convinced, and seemed oppressed by some sort of presentiment.

"One night we had retired as usual. The sea was fearfully agitated, and it was a long time time before even I, hardened as I was, could find sleep. Suddenly I was awakened by Eleanor calling 'Edward! Edward! what is happening?'

"I sat and listened. A dull roar filled the ship—a pounding and splashing which drowned the noise of the propeller. I became anxious; and jumping from my berth and telling Eleanor to remain in the stateroom, I hastened out into the passage. I ran into a pale and frightened passenger, whom I asked to tell me the cause of turmoil.

"'The ship is foundering!' he cried. 'Has no one called you? The lifeboats are being manned!'

"I returned to our room, endeavoring to appear as unconcerned as possible, and found my wife in a state of terror. 'My little wife,' I said, 'the curtain rises on your long expected drama. The steamer is sinking. There is, however, no cause for alarm: the worst that can befall us is a cold bath. Dress quickly—as lightly and warmly as possible.'

"Having dressed and fastened the cork belts around us, we went on deck. We had been forgotten! The last lifeboat was about to leave the ship. We called to the crew, and jumped into the boat at the last moment. But we were too late; the deck of the Acadia burst with a loud report, and the ship sank, dragging our boat into a whirlpool. I had only time to take Eleanor in my arms before we found ourselves struggling for our lives amidst the wreckage and thundering waves.

"The cork belts, however, did good service. In the blackness of the night I could not see Eleanor's face; but I knew from her feverish grip on my arm that she still retained consciousness.. During a lull in the storm I said to her, 'It is only three or four hours till daybreak, and then some vessel will be sure to find us. You feel safe with me, dear?'

"Her voice came to me in the darkness: 'Yes, Edward, I feel safe with you. But my belt is tied too hard. Could you not loosen it? I cannot breathe.'

"I began at once with one hand to untie the belt, while, with the other, I held her above the water. Then a great wave rolled over us and tore her from my arms. I dived instantly and caught her by the hair as she was about to sink, and carrying her back to the surface, I held her in close embrace. She had lost consciousness and lay in my arms a lifeless weight. Nothing but a faint beating of the heart and an occasional twitching of the cold lips against which I pressed mine assured me that my precious burden was still alive.

"What a night of horror! I was near losing my mind. My arms ached; my whole body was paralyzed withcold. Several times I was sinking into the sleep of death, but roused myself, calling, 'Eleanor, dearest, speak to me!" The only answer to my cry was the moaning of the storm.

"At last a faint streak of light appeared at the horizon. I thanked God that the night was passed, and, feeling my strength renewed by hope I bent over the motionless body in my arms.

Slowly the sun rose over the water and the dawn broke. At the first pale ray vibrating over the ocean I looked down into the face which had rested close to mine throughout the night.

"It was that of another woman."

Character in Business.

While individual effort and achievement have been so largely merged in the collective enterprise characteristic of this age of corporations, it is nevertheless true that individual character is as important as it ever was. This is particularly true of the men at the top. Every corporation takes its character largely from the men who control it. Its standing in the market depends not alone on its earnings, but even more on the reputation of its management. One of the greatest capitalists in the world said only a few days ago: "Investors pin their faith to the men at the top. They may be said to invest in character—the character of the men in control. Books may be manipulated and reports and statements 'cooked' so as to tell this or that story, but character, in the long run, cannot be made to appear different than it really is, and the standing of a business is largely dependent on the character of the men who direct it."

Here is practical testimony from a practical man of a practical truth, which is often lost sight of, but which is, nevertheless, of the highest importance, and especially at this time. Appreciation of this truth ought to have a sobering and elevating effect on the men at the top. They stand for the corporation. Its stability is measured by the estimates formed of them. If they display moral and intellectual qualities such as universally command respect they give character and stability to the corporation. The latter may be doing a large business and paying large dividends, but if the men in control do not inspire confidence and respect its securities suffer depreciation in the market. In commerical life, therefore, character still has market value. It is an asset worth more than many imagine. Mere ability may achieve much. Audacity may sometimes work marvels. The gambler may at times control the markets. The mere possession of money is a tremendous power; but the highest success in the commercial world is possible only to the man who to ability and enterprise adds character.

MY NATIVE LAND

Citizenship in America A Very Valuable Possession

WE DO NOT FULLY APPRECIATE

Avenues to Education and Success are Open to Every one in This Country.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge, the English poet and philosopher, in the introduction to his Lay Sermons, calls the attention of his readers in a very striking and suggestive passage to some of the blessings which his fellow-countrymen enjoy merely in their possession of British citizenship. There are, it seems, such things as favored nations in the economy of the world, and it is melancholy to think that very often the most highly favored peoples do not sufficiently recognize the blessings which they enjoy. Coleridge adds.:

"Few are sufficiently aware how much reason most of us have, even as common moral livers, to thank God for being Englishmen. It would furnish grounds both for humility toward Providence and for increased attachment to our country if each individual could but see and feel how large a part of his innocence he owes to his birth, breeding and residence in Great Britain."

He cites the administration of the laws; the "almost continued preaching of moral prudence;" the number and the vigor and the eminent respectability of the religious sects; the vast and regular movements of trade, and the thousand and one forces, some more or less intangible, but none the less existing and powerful, which exert their influence and finally result in the happiness and well-being of Englishmen as contradistinguished from many other civilized peoples.

It was a fine thought, and it is applicable with even greater force to the case of the American citizen. Among the peculiar and inexplicable phenomena noted in the United States are the waves of discontent which occasionally sweep over this country. There are times when people are more prosperous than at others; but even the investigator who made a study of the psychology of the crowds or of the mob and the strange influences which possess large bodies of men could not find, after the most scrupulous scrutiny, any adequate reason or foundation for the querulous tone which sometimes seems to distinguish the American people. The critical faculty seems to be highly developed in America, and while everybody, including the newspaper press, which reflects the attitude and spirit of the people, is always quick to note the shortcomings of the great Republic, it does appear as if the advantages of the American birthright are too much lost sight of.

A professor of Yale University, attracted by the shrill and fiery discussion which animated the residents of Kansas, Nebraska and the solid States of the Mississippi basin after the commercial depression of 1893, made a careful study of the country; the gains and losses of the farmers; their condition, as compared with others like them who had started with nothing about the same time in the struggle for life, and came to the conclusion that they were the most unreasonable people who had ever inhabited the earth. Farmers who had started with not a dollar in the world; who had received free of charge Government land; had been enabled by the liberality of American credit and free moving capital to buy stock and engage in farming and to get on with wonderful rapidity, became the most violent apostles of discontent just as soon as a crop or two did not come up to expectations. After allowing for the failure of crops, bad times and a measure of disaster, the investigator found that, as a rule, in no other business could the farmers have amassed in so short a time and without any aid whatever so much property, either here or anywhere else in the world, in any age. Nor could they have achieved so enviable a position of independence and prosperity.

This only by way of illustration. The American, as a rule, is not sufficently aware of the grand opportunities which the mere fact of his being born on American soil offers him. Nor are the advantages confined to the nativ, but extend, as Sancho Panza says, like any blessing not only to the citizen in the strict sense of the word, but over the domiciled alien and all within our gates. Every avenue to fame and fortune is open to all. The State as a measure of safety, steps in and not only offers, but insists on giving the citizen an education. While the whole of Europe spends on elementary public education the sum of $246,000,000, the United States alone expends for the same purpose $227,000,000. No paternal Government, as in Germany, surrounds the dweller here with the intricate network of petty regulations which leaves the American, who is accustomed to the largest possible freedom, in grave doubt whether he is in fact a free man. Every gate and door to every career is open to the humblest, if he have but the ambition and the tenacity to enter; nor is he suppressed by the caste spirit which prevails even in England, where, as Courtney truly says, though the British Constitution is that of a republic veiled in monarchical forms, yet in practice and in organization it contains "large survivals of aristocratic privleges". In America there is none of that spirit to bind and discourage any man, and any one who has the talent and the courage is welcomed and encouraged with a hearty godspeed.

When the privileges of the American birthright are calmly considered, it is impossible to see how any reasonable and patriotic man can escape the feeling of devout thankfulness, and with it the feeling that he owes something more than lip service in the maintenance in all their purity and vigor of the institutions which are the wonder of the world and mankind's brightest hope. It is enough to awaken patriotism, and a patriotism of the kind described by William Hazlitt thus:

"To love one's country is to wish well to it; to prefer its interests to our own; to oppose every measuse inconsistent with its welfare, and to be ready to sacrifice ease, health and life itself in its defense. But there is a false kind of patriotism, loud and noisy, and ever ready to usurp that name from others, as an honorable covering either for selfish designs or blind zeal, to which I shall make no pretensions. It has been called patriotism to flatter those in power at the expense of the people; to sail with the stream; to make a popular prejudice the stalking-horse of ambition; to mislead first and then betray; to enrich yourself out of the public treasure; or strengthen your influence by pursuing such measures as give to the richest members of the community an opportunity of becoming richer, and to laugh at the waste of blood and the general misery which they occasion."

AT NIGHTFALL.

THE MEDITATION OF A TROUBLED SPIRIT.

[The following poem was dedicated by Pope Leo XIII. when he supposed he was on his deathbed.]

Leo, the destined hour! Now must thou hence
And, as thy merits, take the endless way.
What lot awaits thee? Heavenly joys, thy gifts
Which God had freely given, bade thee hope—
But the great Keys! A trust of mighty weight
And borne so long—thou groanest at the thought;
For he who leads in honor all the rest
Must, if he fail, the keener suffering bear.
Amid thy fears there comes a gentle face,
A gentler voice speaks comfort to the heart:
"Why does fear shake thee? Why, on gazing back
O'er thy long past, should sadness stir thy soul?
"The pitying Christ is here; He gives his grace
To those that seek. Have faith—He beareth all."

The Curse of Money.

The struggle for wealth is one of the direct curses that afflicts mankind, and yet it has existed, possibly, since the inception of time. and it can safely be figured that it will continue to the end. An honest fight for a competency is highly commendable, and even the effort to accumulate a surplus, with a view to using the same for the betterment of humanity, cannot be condemned upon any theory of moral ethics. To work and plan—to scheme and struggle for the purpose of piling up riches for the sole purpose of enjoying possession, is an ignoble passion, and one that in the end brings its own disappointment. Cornelius Vanderbilt, years before he died, gave the true status of the superlatively rich man, whose wealth was being used simply to add per cent. upon per cent. to the principal. He said: "I don't see what good it does me—all this money that you say is mine. I can't spend it—in fact, I never saw it and never had it in my hand for a moment. I dress no better than my private secretary and cannot eat as much as my coachman. I live in a big servants' boarding house, am bothered to death by beggars, have dyspepsia, cannot drink champagne, and most of my money is in the hands of others, who use it mainly for their own benefit." The picture is a cruel yet truthful one, and should serve as a warning against the thoughtless accumulation of money for the sake of money. Mr. Carnegie appears to have the true theory of the use of money. Do all the good you can with it during your lifetime and die poor, thus leaving nothing to debauch children or fatten lawyers.—*St. Louis Star.*

On account of the National Encampment, G. A. R., at San Francisco, Cal., August 17 to 22, 1903, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to San Francisco or Los Angeles from all stations on its lines, from July 31 to August 13, inclusive, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good for return passage to reach original starting point not later than October 14, inclusive, when executed by Joint Agent at Los Angeles or San Francisco and payment of 50 cents made for this service. For specific informarion regarding rates and routes, apply to Ticket Agents.