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SWINNEY & COMPANY

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

Successors to J. H. NICHOLS, WEST DENTON STORE

VERY PROPERLY

People pay more attention to the shoe than in former times. The feet must be protected if you would protect your health. It is a well-known fact that over 50% of all the ills flesh is heir to, take their beginning from colds contracted through the soles of the shoe. Those suffering from rheumatism or kindred ills will find that the "INSULATOR" Shoe will be of great benefit to them. The trial of one pair will convince any one that they are as represented.

The shoe stock of the West Denton Store is very large. There are all kinds of good shoes for men, women and children. We want to mention as one of the important things in ladies' footwear the "Insulator," a shoe which is approved for damp and cold weather. Wearing this shoe not only insulates one against electricity, but also against dampness, magnetic conditions, etc., and prevents the escape of animal magnetism, (generated in the body), through the sole of the shoe.

WINTER GOODS

The largest assortment—and the best—in winter goods has been opened at the West Denton Store and is now ready for inspection. You can buy

Clothing for Men and Boys

here cheaper than in the city. We can and do sell more cheaply—our expenses are less. A famous writer once said, "The apparel oft proclaims the man." You feel much better—are more comfortable—when the clothing you wear exactly suits your taste. And there is great difference in the matter of taste. When you have an opportunity to select from a good, varied stock, and thus get what you really want, you are relieved of the necessity of wearing what does not suit you in fabric, style and finish.

Before the wintry weather comes let us supply you with

Blankets

if they are needed. A fine line of them.

SWINNEY & Co.,
DEPARTMENT STORE, DENTON.

DO YOU KNOW

We Build Wagons, Carts and Dearborns?

COME AND SEE

ALL KINDS OF VEHICLES REPAIRED

GOOD WORK, GOOD MATERIAL AND AT HONEST PRICES

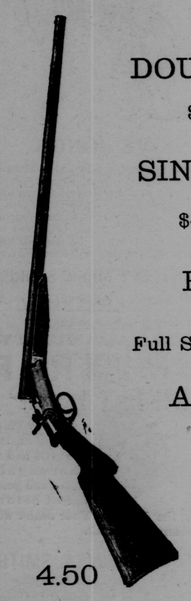
ANKLAM MFG CO.

AT THE DEPOT

Nuttle Hardware Co.,

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

$9.75



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DOUBLE GUNS,
$9.75 to $20.

SINGLE GUNS,
$4.50 to $5.50.

Rifles, &c.

Full Stock of

Ammunition.

COATS, 65c. to $150.

CAPS and LEGGINGS.

J. HARRY ROSE,

—With—
LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,
10-12 E. Baltimore Street,
Near Charles,
Baltimore, Md.

Clothiers, Tailors. Furnishers.

A Special Bargain for a Limited Time—An Oak Bookcase, $8.50

You can buy by mail from us as satisfactorily as if you came to our store in person. Write to us when you need Books, Stationery, Wedding Invitations, Visiting Cards, Bibles, etc. Our Catalogue of Pictures is at your disposal. Try one of our $1.00 Fountain Pens.

W. J. C. Dulany Company,
8 EAST BALTIMRE STREET,
BALTIMORE, Md.

More Goods and Better Ones

Fresh Fall and Winter Goods are received every day.
We carry an up-to-date line Gents' Furnishings.

Dress Goods, Trimmings

Positively the largest line ever shown at this store. Ask to see our Flak Flannels, 50c.
Waist Goods, 30c.
Hair Cloth, 50c.
Covert Cloth for Skirts.

Blankets and Comforts

Blankets and Comforts at all prices.
White Cotton Blankets, 75c. pr.
All Wool Blankets, $3.50 pr.

Shoes

We sell the Crossett Shoe, $3.50 to $4.00.
Children's Shoes, from 25c. to $2.00.

Carpets

Art Squares, Rugs, Druggets. Oilcloth and Window Shades. Do not buy until you see ours. We have the largest assortment.

Clothing Clothing Clothing

For everybody, both Men and Boys. Call and examine this stock before buying.

Gloves

We have just received 200 pairs. From 10c. to $1.00.

Caps

A varied assortment of Caps, for young men and children. All of the latest styles.

Groceries

Our Grocery Department is complete. Bring your trade to us and get your supplies.

W. R. WRIGHT, - - - DENTON.

JAMES T. COOPER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director

DENTON, MARYLAND.

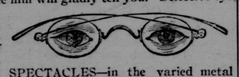
Mr. Cooper's long experience in embalming and all the other branches of his profession, render absolutely certain the proper performance of his duty in all matters n trusted to his care. All calls either by day or night, promptly answered. Residence on Main street, opposite the new drug store.

F. J. WRIGHT, Ref. D.

(Graduate of the DELAWARE OPHTHALMIC COLLEGE.)

Succeeds SMITH & WRIGHT, Denton, Md.

Mr. Wright has already had considerable successful practice in the optical business, as many of those who have been to see him will gladly tell you. Defective eye sight properly corrected and a large assortment of kinds of proper EYE-GLASSES and SPECTACLES—in the varied metal frames—in stock. Every one suited.



☞Watch and clock repairing done promptly and satisfactorily.

SOME FISH CLIMB

So Say Many Who Have Observed Them

IN ORDER TO REACH WATER

They Wish to Reach—An Old Angler's Interesting Story—From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Fishes have more sense than they are credited with having," said an old angler, "and my experience has taught me not to put much faith in the statement that they only know things from the vibration due to concussion. I think they reason in some way or other. I don't know just how it is. I am satisfied that nature has not been particularly extravagant in the matter of giving fish intelligence. Besides, I know that their eyes are 'flat' and they can see but very little. I suppose the eye of the fish is worse, if anything, than the eye of the reptile. But, taking all these things into consideration, I am convinced from little things I have observed that the fish is a pretty wise member and that he at least knows what is good for him when he is confronted by the blunt issue of surviving or not surviving. Why is it that a fish always flounders toward the water? That's the point I have in mind, and it is the one fact above all others that has convinced me that the fish has more sense than we think. I have never seen a fish that would not flounder toward the water.

"I know two answers will be made to this suggestion. One is that there is generally a slope toward the water and that hence the force of gravity determines the direction of the fish's movement, and the other is a primary reason—the matter of instinct, as distinguished from reason. These explanations do not satisfy me. In the first place, I reject the theory which makes a difference between instinct and reason. I cannot tell the difference between the attributes, so much are they alike. In the second place, I want to tell you that I have seen fish floundering up hill. Why? Simply because they were forced to flounder up hill in order to get back into the water. Does a fish know anything about direction and distance? I think so. I have seen them jump and flounder up hill, inch after inch, until they got back to the edge of the stream out of which they had been jerked. It may be what some of the writers call 'instinct,' but to save my soul I can't call 'instinct' from what we are accustomed to regard as reason in higher forms of life."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Meerschaum.

Meerschaum, the beautiful white earth which is used for expensive pipes, is found in exceptional quantities in the village of Brussa, in Asiatic Turkey, where 2,000 small mines are worked.

Most of the miners are Persians and Kurds. They dig a hole into the earth till they strike a bed of red clay in which the meerschaum lies in kidney shaped pieces, usually about as big as a walnut and rarely larger than an apple. After a piece is dug out of the clay it is cleaned by scraping the surface with a knife and is then ready for sale.

Every Friday the dealers gather, and the meerschaum is sold in open market. There are four qualities—tiramali, birembirlik, pambukli and dakme. The buyers come from Eskichehr, and about a dozen of them control the market. They wrap the meerschaum carefully in cotton and sell it for high prices. Only about 3,000 pounds of Eskichehr meerschaum are obtained in a year.

The Blue Color of the Sky.

The blue color of the sky is probably merely the color of the air seen through a length of about forty-five miles. It has been observed by those who have ascended about five miles above the earth's surface that the sky appears of a dark, inky hue, owing to the very small reflection and dispersion of the light, while the blue color no longer appears above, but below them. Similarly the blue color of distant hills is owing to the same cause. Del Meer believed that were it possible for a man to ascend to a height of ten miles he would find himself in total darkness, even though it were bright noonday on the earth below him.

Privileged.

"Dear me," said the good looking female visitor to the superintendent of the lunatic asylum, "what a vicious look that woman has we just passed in the corridor! Is she dangerous?"

"Yes, at times," replied the superintendent evasively.

"But why do you allow her such freedom?"

"Can't help it."

"But isn't she an inmate and under your control?"

"No. She is not under my control. She's my wife."

A Study in Procrastination.

"Have you started on that job of work?"

"No, suh," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I specks I might as well put it off till nex' week."

"Why, this is only Monday."

"I knows it, but de mawnin's half gone, an' den it's only a few days till Friday, an' dat's bad luck, an' I dasn't work on Sunday, so I reckons I better wait till I kin git a clean staht."—Washington Star.

A Guarded Answer to a Question That Was Rather Puzzling.

It was in 1868 that Aunt Ann came to the family in the capacity of cook. Her culinary qualifications were limited indeed, but she expressed herself as being "able an' willin' to larn, missy." In type she was a "regular cornfield hand," almost as broad as she was long and with an appetite which justified her size, but at that time it was almost impossible to get the services of a competent cook at any price.

On one occasion Aunt Ann was assisting in the preparation of a company dinner. During the several days required to prepare for the contemplated dinner she was in her glory. She liked to eat, and the thing that she liked next best to do was to talk about "good eatin'," so during this time every variety of tempting viands, from the most delicate to the most substantial, was discussed, from ambrosia and angels' food all the way down to "possum and taters," Aunt Ann's favorite dish that her "white folks uster cook back in ole Virginny."

As the different dishes were prepared and set aside Aunt Ann became less excited and loquacious. It was during the presidential campaign of 1868, and the names of Seymour and Blair, Grant and Colfax, became as familiar as those of the family. Curious to hear what the old negress would say, her mistress, in one of the lulls of conversation, asked her:

"Well, Aunt Ann, which do you prefer now, Seymour and Blair or Grant and Colfax?"

The old negress, mixing spoon in hand, struck an attitude, her eyes fixed on vacancy as if in profound thought. In a moment she replied:

"Well, Miss Kate, as you axed me I'ze gwine tell you de trufe. Our white folks back in ole Virginny uster cook 'em bofe, but hit's been so long since I'ze tas' any I'ze mighty nigh forgot how dey tas'es."—Youth's Companion.

A Resourceful Woman.

"I think it is a foolish fashion that so many women indulge—that of telling their age wrongly," said the woman with the prematurely gray hair. "I can honestly say that I never practice it myself."

"No?" said her friend, with many meanings in the monosyllable.

"Well," said the first speaker, with a smile—she was a woman with a sense of humor—"the fact is, I don't have to. I have a way of making myself out younger than I am, if I wish to, without telling a fib at all."

"Really?" inquired the other curiously. "In what way?"

"I put the burden of the fib all upon the questioner. You see, when one of my dear woman friends—it is always women who are curious on this point—asks me how old I am I say: 'Oh, I'm a year or two older than you, you know, my dear—at least a year older. Let me see, now, how old are you?' And then she always knocks more off my age than I should ever have the nerve to do myself!"—New York Times.

Too Insignificant.

Explanations are as unsafe as dynamite to those who have failed to build up a well tried system of usage. At a reception recently a young man thought he recognized a young woman he had met a few days before, but she passed him by without a nod.

He supposed she must have forgotten him, and to jog her memory next time looked at her even more intently. She seemed embarrassed, and later, after being introduced to her, he tried to explain his persistency.

"You must excuse me," said he, "for staring so hard at you, but I mistook you for somebody else. Of course if I hadn't supposed you were the lady I knew I should never have thought of giving you a second glance."

Chilled.

"Look into my eyes," pleaded the devoted youth, "and tell me what you see within them."

The fair young thing, who had just completed her postgraduate course and received high encomiums on her thesis concerning optics, gazed earnestly into his eyes and then replied:

"The cornea is slightly distended, and the iris shows symptoms of dilation, while the"—

But he had gone, searching for a girl who would not insist upon writing prescriptions for googoo.—Chicago Tribune.

The Cheaper Way.

A notable example of Scotch thrift is recorded of a Mr. McCatarack, who was driving a fast horse in a trap with a friend. The horse bolted and the friend exclaimed:

"I'd give £10 to be out of this!"

"Hold your tongue, man," replied Mac. "Ye'll be out for nothing in less than a minute!"—a prediction which proved true.

Certainly Ought to Know It.

"Let me see," mused the literary person momentarily at a loss for a quotation, "how does that passage in 'Hiawatha' run where the"—

"I'll play it all for you," interrupted the impulsive young thing, seating herself at the piano, "and when I come to it perhaps you will recognize it."

A moment later those frightfully familiar strains vibrated on the suffering atmosphere once more.—Chicago Tribune.

RINGS AS EMBLEMS

Origin of the Custom of Wearing Them Traced

TO TIMES NOW VERY REMOTE

And Lost in Antiquity—A Subject in Which Many Who Wear the Sentimental Bands Have An Especial Interest.

The custom of wearing rings to adorn the hand is of such remote date that all attempts to trace its origin are lost in the obscurity of antiquity; but the primary intention of this practice in early ages of the world appears to have been as an emblem of authority and government, and this was symbolically communicated by delivering a ring to the person on whom this authority was intended to be conferred.

In conformity to this ancient usage, the Christian church employed the ring in the ceremony of marriage (which was first adopted by the Greek church) as a symbol of the authority which the husband gave to his wife over his household and of the earthly goods with which he thus endowed her, says the London Mirror.

Under the Roman consuls rings were at first manufactured of iron and worn only by soldiers, and that upon the third finger of the left hand, hence denominated the ring finger. Increasing wealth soon superseded an ornament of this inferior metal by introducing rings of more costly materials, and those made of gold were afterward so very general that it is related after the celebrated battle of Cannæ Hannibal sent a bushel of them to the senators at Carthage, of which he had despoiled the slain and prisoners.

Under the emperors the common soldiers and even freedmen wore gold rings, although they were originally prohibited unless personally given by the emperor. The petitions soliciting this privilege became, however, so numerous that Justinian was tired of their importunity and ultimately permitted all who thought proper to bestow them.

Sound and Fury.

A lawyer who spent the briefless days of his career in New York city and is now a successful practitioner in the west tells in the New York Mail and Express how a master of the telling phrase taught him to curb the thunderous voice with which nature endowed him.

In those days he was "a vociferous cub," in his own phrase, until Justice P. Henry Dugro lifted him into the seventh heaven of judicial approbation—and suddenly let him down again.

He had been assaulting the eardrums of the court for ten minutes, and he concluded by saying, "I am sure my argument must be convincing, your honor."

"It is overwhelming," returned Justice Dugro courteously.

The young lawyer's chest expanded.

"Indeed my ears are still buzzing," added the justice. "I deny your motion."

Coffee Chewing.

"Coffee chewing is a habit easily contracted," said a physician, "because the taste of the crisp, fresh roasted berries is quite pleasant. But the exhilaration and stimulus the berries give are quite as marked as that which would be obtained from a glass or two of beer or a drink of whisky. It is this exhilaration that leads to the formation of the habit and makes it hard to break. Its effects are more injurious than tobacco chewing. I have had occasion to treat several men for the coffee chewing habit. They have to be gradually weaned away from it, just as with other stimulants. It takes three or four months to accomplish results."

Literary Questions.

"Do you burn the midnight oil?"

"Yes, when the gas bill's due."

"What time do you rise?"

"Whenever the bill collector knocks."

"What is your daily exercise?"

"Climbing trees to avoid the bailiff."

"What is your chief study?"

"How to pay the rent, appease the butcher, comfort the baker, silence the grocer and settle the gas bill."—Philadelphia Press.

An Easy Lesson.

"Can you tell me what sort of weather we may expect next month?" wrote a subscriber to the editor of a country paper, and the editor replied as follows:

"It is my belief that the weather next month will be very much like your subscription."

The inquirer wondered for an hour what the editor was driving at, when he happened to think of the word "unsettled." He sent in the required amount next day.

Skipped the Tempting Part.

Said an indignant mother to her young son, "Why did you strike little Elsie, you naughty boy?"

Dick, indignant in his turn, exclaimed, "What did she want to cheat for, then?"

"How did she cheat?" asked mamma more mildly.

"Why," exclaimed Dick, "we were playing at Adam and Eve, and she had the apple to tempt me with, and she never tempted me, but went and ate it up herself."

Lots of Fun In Tussles With the Black Bass of the Sea.

"Speaking of game sea fish," said the angling doctor, "reminds me that you seldom hear much about the kingfish. He is more nearly the prototype of the fresh water black bass than any native of the sea, so far as my experience goes. He has the same symmetrical body, the same untiring spirit and affords the angler an equal amount of sport.

"No sooner does the hook penetrate his tough mouth than there is action at his end of the line. The difference in strenuousness of fish is never more accurately demonstrated than when a kingfish is hooked on weakfish grounds. One or two lunges and the weakfish is towed to the landing net, but after five minutes' play the kingfish still retains the vigor and muscle which he exhibited when he first took the hook.

"The kingfish is always found on a sandy bottom. Sometimes he resembles the fluke in his secretive habits. He will lie in the loose sand at the point of a bar in a tideway, completely submerged in the sand except his eyes, which are continually on the alert for food brought along by the tide. Sometimes the kingfish chooses the breakers for a feeding ground.

"Black bass tackle is eminently suited to them, but the hook should be a small Sproat bend, and the line should be linen, as silk rots very quickly in salt water. The favorite bait for kingfish is shedder crab or shrimp. Indeed, shrimp is a universal salt water bait.

"Some fishermen make the mistake of putting a dozen shrimp on a hook, making the hook look like a pinwheel. The most successful salt water fisherman of my acquaintance uses only two shrimp. He hooks these through the tail.

"Of course, so small a bait as a shrimp does not conceal the hook. The old notion of absolutely concealing the hook has been long done away with by expert anglers. The main point is to present your bait in the most natural form to your prospective victims. Hooking a shrimp through the tail gives the little fellow a chance to assume a natural appearance in the water, while hooking him through the body destroys all his chances for movement."—Exchange.

The Proper Way.

There was milk on his boots, a suspicion of hayseed in his hair, and if further proof of agricultural pursuits was needed he had a shoe box full of lunch in one of his hands, while in the offing two "confidence men" lingered like wolves on the trail of a wounded buffalo.

He seemed to be anxiously in search of something or some one, and a kindly faced, yet alert, old gentleman approached him and inquired if he could be of any service.

"I'm lookin' fer a policeman," confessed the farmer.

"Well, you'll never find a policeman by looking for him," advised the friend in need. "Just get a pushcart, fill it full of peanuts or bananas, and a policeman will find you soon enough."—Kansas City Independent.

An Embarrassing [illegible]

Sir Henry P[illegible] premier of [illegible] ed the [illegible] requiring every Chinaman entering the colony to pay a poll tax of $500. The day the law went into effect he was traveling homeward from a neighboring colony and on the train he met an old friend in the person of a leading Chinese merchant of Sydney, a man of great wealth and influence, that most people forgot was a Chinaman when they were speaking to him. The premier and his Celestial friend discussed various matters of finance and politics as they journeyed along, and the corks were popping cheerfully when the train ran into Albury, the station on the border. Then the crisis occurred, for the border officials approached the Chinese merchant and sternly refused to let him enter New South Wales till he paid the poll tax and otherwise complied with the almost prohibitive conditions imposed upon immigrant Chinese. Parkes was appealed to, but he could do nothing, as no provision had been made in the act for the readmission of old Chinese settlers who happened to leave the colony temporarily.

Fattening the Bride.

In some parts of north and west Africa, particularly in Tunis and along the Brass river, the natives have a curious custom of fattening brides.

For about a month before they are married the girls are shut up in a small hut and are made to eat as much food as they possibly can. They are not allowed to take any exercise, so they naturally become very fat and heavy looking. Those, however, are considered points of beauty, and the fatter the bride the more pleased her husband.

Angel Faces.

"Geordy," cried the better half, who had just received an almanac of many colors on which an angel held a prominent place, "how is it that in picters angels always look like women or young men with neither whiskers nor mustaches?"

"Hinny," replied the other half, with a twinkle in his eye, "everybody knows that women folks go as natural-like to heaven as a pigeon to its nest, but we men can only get in by a very close shave."—London Globe.