Denton Journal.

1847. A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, AGRICULTURE, ADVERTISING, &c.,—INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS. 1878.

VOL. 30. DENTON, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1878. NO. 50

The Denton Journal

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

GEO. T. MELVIN & Z. P. STEELE,

Editors and Proprietors.

TERMS.

One Dollar Per Annum, in Advance

Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted on the following terms:

TRANSIENT RATES.

ONE SQUARE, SIX LINES, 3 times, $1.00, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Longer ones in the same proportion.

STANDARD RATES.

	3 MONTHS	6 MONTHS	12 MONTHS
ONE COLUMN,	$25.00	$45.00	$80.00
HALF "	15.00	25.00	45.00
QUARTER "	10.00	15.00	5.0
PER INCH,	1.50	2.50	

☞ *Four changes allowed to yearly advertisers without additional charge.*

☞ *All advertisements collectable on first insertion*

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

B. H. HARRINGTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.

JAMES E. HIGNUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
july12-y.

T. J. & P. P. KEATING,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CENTREVILLE, MD.
june16-y.

JAS. P. DAWSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
June30-y.

OSWALD TILGHMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office nearly opposite the M. P. Church.
july7-y

WM. R. MARTIN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Will practice in Talbot, Caroline and Queen Anne Counties. [nov3-y.

GEO. M. RUSSUM,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Can be found at his office adjoining T. E. Heather pposite the Court House

ROBT. J. JUMP,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot nd Queen Anne's counties. d30-1y

P. F. THOMAS. J. F. BATEMAN.
Thomas & Bateman,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
OFFICE ON WASHINGTON STREET. [dec2-y

WM. S. RIDGELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne s counties. d39-1y

GEO. T. MELVIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.,
Will practice in Caroline and the adjoining counties.
☞ Loans on first mortgages negotiated.
mar23-tf.

CHAS. H. GIBSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(OFFICE OPPOSITE THE M. P. CHURCH.)
EASTON, MD.
may19-1y.

S. H. MELSON,
PRACTICAL SURVEYOR,
FOWLING CREEK P. O.,
feb2-y. CAROLINE CO., MD.

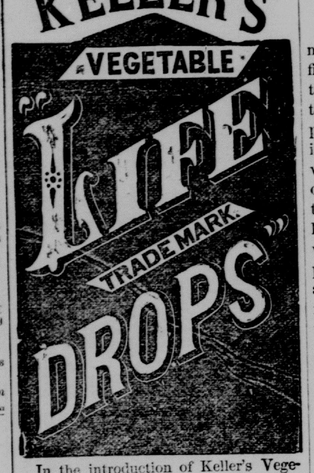
MAJ. WM. E. STEWART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CORNER OF DOVER AND HARRISON STREETS,
EASTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Talbot, Caroline and adjoining counties. jul22-y.

CHAS. E. SHANNAHAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE ON DOVER STREET,
EASTON, MD.
☞ Will practice in the Courts of Talbot, Caroline and adjoining counties. Especial attention to ollection of claims, Sale of Real Estate, &c, nov9-1y.

PHILIP W. DOWNES. M. S. MUTCHLER.
DOWNES & MUTCHLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and adjoining counties.
Prompt attention given to the collection of claims

PRESCRIPTION FREE!
For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., No. 120 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

KELLER'S



In the introduction of Keller's Vegetable Life Drops, a new departure has been instituted Instead of appealing to the credulity and desperation of the sick, the judgment of all is addressed in "A Brief Manual of Purgative and Depurative Medicine,"—(to be had of druggists *free of charge*, and given with every bottle of the Drops,)—written for those who, having a perception of their diseases, can intelligently apply the principles therein contained, with the assurance of relief and cure of

Diseases of the Blood

LIVER AND STOMACH;—

INDIGESTION,

Dyspepsia, Constipation, &c.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops

by their peculiar alterative and purgative influence, act especially upon the BLOOD, purifying it, and removing such diseases as

Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Pimples, Skin Diseases, Blotches, Neuralgia, Boils, Eruptions, Headache, Nervousness, Jaundice, Fever & Ague, Colds, Loss of Appetite,

and KINDRED DISEASES, resulting from impoverished or vitiated BLOOD.

DYSPEPSIA.

The possession of pure blood depends upon good digestion; for where derangement of the digestive function exists disease inevitably results, and Dyspepsia, with all of its terrors and tortures, becomes established.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops

are a specific for DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, FLATULENCY HEARTBURN CRAMPS, NAUSEA and VOMITING, Pains in the Head, Side and Back, Palpitation of the Heart, Hypochondria, and all that class of diseases arising from Indigestion.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

When from any of the numerous inciting causes the Liver begins to act abnormally, the bile remains in the system, vitiating and perverting every vital process, and causing Boils, Carbuncles, Blotches, Pimples, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Dysentery, Kidney and Bladder diseases, and many other disorders, all originating directly or indirectly from the Liver. Keller's Vegetable Life Drops induce the healthy action of the Liver by providing for the removal of the biliary constituents by the Bowels, Kidneys and Skin.

CONSTIPATION.

The suppression and retention of the contents of the alimentary canal produce Foul Breath, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Piles, Chronic Headache, Skin affections, and very many other diseases referable to the insidious influence of Constipation. Keller's Vegetable Life Drops promptly cure this disease, and all the bad effects attending upon or resulting from it.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops

are the safest remedy for those peculiar diseases arising from the structural differences between the sexes, and known as Female Complaints.

The use of Keller's Vegetable Life Drops has been thus only partially indicated; their range of application is very great, and their work is always more than satisfactory. Their remarkable efficacy, as already shown, is particularly exhibited in diseases of Blood, Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

Keller's Vegetable Life Drops are recommended as being the best and cheapest FAMILY MEDICINE ever offered, and are sold by druggists and dealers at 50 cents a bottle, or five bottles for $2.

W. L. KELLER, Chemist,
BALTIMORE, MD.

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating to W. B. Squire, Wortlington, Greene Co., Ind.

NOW AND THEN.

BY L. R. W.

There is a wonderful change in the medical practice to-day to what it was fifty years ago. Then the lancet was the universal remedy for all diseases that afflict the human family. If a person was prostrated with fever or injured by accident, immediately a vein would be opened and so many ounces of blood taken from the patient thereby reducing their system to the lowest state. Cupping and leaching was also resorted to for the same purpose. This practice was continued for a number of years until the medical faculty became convinced that the patient required all the blood nature had given him, to sustain the body under such afflicting circumstances. I well remember, when I was a small boy, of being prostrated by a severe spell of sickness and was bled almost every day until I was reduced almost to a skeleton, and will carry the marks of the lancet to my grave. Then came the blistering mania, and the poor patients' body was tortured and scarified by blistering until their sufferings from the remedy was worse than the disease. I once heard an anecdote of a man who was taken ill, and a doctor was sent for who was a stranger to the sick man. He immediately ordered the patient to be blistered. But to this mode of treatment the sick man most seriously objected; he had been through the ordeal before and declared that he would not consent to have his body mutilated by the horrid process of blistering. The doctor told him that it was absolutely necessary, otherwise he could not save his life. The sick man still objected and only consented to the operation if the blister was applied to his right leg. The doctor was compelled to acquiesce to the wishes of the patient, but would have much preferred placing it on the man's breast in order to draw the disease to the surface. He therefore prepared a very large blister, intending to envelope the entire leg with it. When the doctor turned down the cover in order to apply the blister, to his dismay he discovered that the man's right leg was a wooden one. The patient told the doctor that he might blister that leg as much as he pleased but would not allow it to be placed on any other part of his body, yet the man recovered. Then came the cold water cure, where formerly the poor fever stricken patient was confined in a close room and not allowed a breath of cool air or a drop of cold water to cool his parched thirst, but sparingly given tepid water by the teaspoonfull. He now is kept in a cool room with plenty of fresh air and fed on ice, lemonade, or any other cold drink he may desire. Lately has come the alcoholic cure. Now in every disease whiskey, brandy, Port wine, and even lager beer, is prescribed and copiously used in almost every disease known to the medical faculty. I have seen it administered in the worst cases of typhoid fever, even when the poor patient was drawing his last breath. I did know one man who had the same courage to resist as the man with the wooden leg. This man I had induced to sign the pledge and afterwards join the Good Templars. About one year after he stopped drinking he was stricken down with his last illness. His physician prescribed brandy, but he refused to take it, and declared that as he had suffered so much from the use of brandy that if he was to die he would die a sober man, and after his mind had left him and his attendants undertook to give him brandy he would spit it out and refuse to swallow a single drop; he died resisting the possibility of renewing the appetite.

Without advancing our own opinion as a medical expert, from our own knowledge of the effects of alcoholic drinks we would naturally suppose that they would be more likely to increase fever than to allay it. I am glad to see that now many of the most eminent and learned physicians in the faculty are condemning the use of alcohol in their practice and proclaiming to the world that alcoholic drinks are not necessary or essential in any disease. This I consider one of the grandest steps in the Temperance reformation that has taken place for a long time. Indeed it is time for our physicians to come to their senses and be convinced of the enormous amount of evil they have been doing in the world and the fearful responsibility resting upon them. Many thousands of drinking men who have been reformed by the effects of the temperance movement—who might have lived long lives of usefulness and been a comfort and support to their families and friends—have returned to their cups through the appetite brought on by the family physician's alcoholic prescription in some slight ailment, and then the victim sinks into that vortex that has engulphed so many. A very lamentable case of this kind came under my personal observation in the city of Baltimore. The man in question had been very intemperate for a number of years, so much so that his wife had to take her infant child and seek a home in another city. Her unfortunate husband continued drinking until he could no longer get any employment and was reduced to the lowest state of poverty and degradation. About the year 1845 he suddenly reformed and signed the temperance pledge. He very soon got a lucrative situation and saved money. In about two years his wife and child returned to him and they lived very happy together. This continued for ten years, when, while filling one of the most responsible positions in the city of Baltimore, he was suffering with dyspepsia, his physician recommended him to take a little French brandy every morning. This soon revived the appetite that had laid dormant for ten years, and although myself and others warned him of the danger, it did him no good. He rapidly went down to the miserable condition of a drunkard, and in a short time was sent to the grave.

If alcoholic drinks are thought necessary by physicians and prescribed by them, they should be as careful as they are in prescribing the most poisonous drugs, for the effect is perhaps not so sudden but quite as detrimental. A recent medical writer says that the vices of the American people may be briefly summed up as follows: "First, an inordinate desire of riches. Second, overwork of mind and body in the pursuit of business. Third, undue hurry and excitement in all the afiairs of life. Fourth, intemperance in eating, drinking and smoking. Fifth, a general disregard for all the true laws that govern life and health." But of all these vices, first and foremost, blackest and deadliest, to my mind, is the body and soul destroying vice and sin of addiction to the use of intoxicating liquor. It is laying waste the powers and promises of this great nation It is our national sin and shame and it has been too truthfully said that we are a nation of drunkards—a byword to the nations of the old world and a disgrace to our otherwise glorious and happy country.

Then in view of this great evil, of its known opposition to everything that is good, let us take upon ourselves the responsibility of ridding the land of this gigantic curse, and resolve to devote all the power, energy and ability that God has given us, for the overthrow and total abolition of the manufacture and traffic of intoxicating liquors, and in order to accomplish this, resolve to vote for no man for any office of trust, honor or profit, unless he publicly pledges himself in favor of temperance, and prohibition by law.

Southern Society Girls.

This life of gaiety does not seem to embarrass Southern women in the least. They are, from their tenderest years, educated in social calisthenics up to this point of endurance. Southern children are oftener in the parlor than inmates of the nursery, and pass the hours which should be cradle-rocked, among the evening guests, talking, eating and flirting with amusing grace and maturity. Their complexions suffer, as does their health in after years, and the rush to cosmetics to cover up deficiencies in coloring, is as necessary as their use of quinine or health-sustaining medicines. But they have the easy, elegant, unconsciously-graceful manners of well-bred women of the world, whom no exigency surprises, and who look upon the world as hung with roses for their especial plucking. You never see a Southern society-girl act awkwardly, or look miserably out of place, as did poor Joe Gargery, when dressed in his Sunday clothes. They act naturally, because they are as much in their element as are swans on the breast of the river.

A YOUNG MAN objected to the girl that his rich uncle wished him to marry. "You musn't be so particular," said the exasperated uncle. "I tell you she's well enough." "So she is, uncle," responded the nephew, "and you know you've always taught me to leave well enough alone."

As the behavior of the world towards individuals of learning is respectful, learned persons should have due respect for themselves.

HABIT is a cable. We weave a thread of it every day, and at last we can not break it.

An Arkansas Mule.

"Speaking about mules," remarked a six-footer in Arkansas, as he cracked his whip at the market, "I've got a mule at home which knows as much as I do, and I want to hear somebody say I'm half a fool." No one said so, and then he went on. "I've stood around here and heard men blow about kicking mules till I've got disgusted. When you come down to the kicking I want to bet on my mule. A friend came along and took dinner with me the other days, and, as he seemed a little down-hearted, I took him out to see Thomas Jefferson, my champion mule. I was telling the good man how that man would flop his feet around, and he said he would like to see a little fun. He'd past his whole life in the South, but had never seen a mule lay his whole soul into a big time at kicking. Well, I took Thomas out of the stable, backed him up agin a hill, gin him a cuff on the ear, and we stood by to see the amusement. It was a good place to kick his durdest, and why 'd ye suppose he did? In ten minutes, by the watch he was out of sight. In five more we couldn't feel him with a twelve foot pole, and—and——" the crowd began to yell and sneer, and the narrator looked around and asked: "Does anybody think I am lying?—Would I lie for one mule? Right here under my arm is a pound of tallow candles which are to light the hole for to go in after Thomas; and I got word not an hour ago that the hind feet of a mule were sticking out of a hill thirty-nine miles as the bird flies from where my mule went in. I'm shaky on religion, gentlemen, but our family never had a liar in it."

A PROFITABLE BOARDER.—What do you charge for board?" asked a tall Green Mountain boy, as he walked up to the bar of a second-rate hotel in New York; "what do you ask a week for board and lodging?"

"Five dollars."

"Five dollars! that's too much, but I s'pose you allow me for times I'm absent from dinner and supper?"

"Certainly: thirty-seven and a half cents each."

Here the conversation ended, and the Yankee took up his quarters for two weeks. During this time he lodged and breakfasted at the hotel, but did not take either dinner or supper, saying his business detained him in another part of the town. At the expiration of two weeks he again walked to the bar and said:

"S'pose we settle that account—I'm going in a few minutes."

The landlord handed him his bill: "Two weeks board at five dollars—ten dollars."

"Here stranger," said the Yankee, "this is wrong—you've not deducted the time I was absent from dinner and supper—14 days, two meals per day: 28 meals at 37½ cents each—$10.50. If you've not got the fifty cents that is due to me, I'll take a drink and the balance in cigars."

THE BOOK SERPENTS.—One day a gentleman in India went into his library and took down a book from the shelves. As he did so he felt a slight pain in his finger like the prick of a pin. He thought that a pin had been stuck by some careless person in the cover of the book. But soon his finger began to swell, then his arm, and then his whole body, and in a few days he died It was not a pin among the books, but a small deadly serpent. There are many serpents among the books now-a-days. They nestle in the foliage of some of our most fascinating literature; they coil around the flowers whose perfume intoxicates the senses. We read, we are charmed with the plot of the story, by the skill with which the characters are sculptured or grouped, by the gorgeousness of the word painting—we hardly feel the prick of the evil that is insinuated. But it stings and poisons us. When the record of human souls is made up, on what multitudes will be inscribed, "Poisoned by the serpents among the books."

AN artesian well, now partly completed at Pesth, Hungary has reached a depth of over 1,000 yards, and will be the deepest of its kind. It is intended to supply hot water; at present that which is obtained has a heat 161° Fahr., and it is expected that lower strata will furnish water at 178°. The most curious feature about this well is the adaptation to it of automatic machinery for boring, the water power for which is supplied by the well itself. By this means the boring has been conducted at double its previous rate.

WHAT is better than a promising young man? A paying one,

A Scientific Discussion.

"You argers, sare, dat de world is flat and stands on a big rock," said Sambo; "now I want you to tole me what dat rock stands on?"

"I's s'prised at your ignorance." returned Cato, "why, it stands on an-nunder big rock."

"But what does bofe of dem rocks stand on?" said Sambo, confident that he had his opponent cornered.

"Why dar's rocks all the way," replied Cato, after a moment's hesitation.

"My colored friend," said Sambo, with a pompous air, "I'se sorry to see sich, 'plays ob remitigated obscurity in a gemmen ob your egsalted pertentions; allow me who has experienced superior opportunities, to correct de wery deroneous repression you has, and inform you dat dis earf is round and developes on axles."

"I knows how to depreciate de feelin' dat promps you to distend to dis gemman de information dat you furnish on de question dat we is at present debatin'," returned Cato, "and wid all reference to prelud, I must disagree wid you on de freory dat you advances. 'Kase if he world was round and turned on axles, wouldn't de axle-trees broke down and spill all de people all de people in de street? Anser me dat."

It is unnecessary to add that Sambo was utterly confounded by this overwhelming argument, and forced to "knock under" to the superior intellectual attainment of his opponent.

MEN OF FEW WORDS.—Some men use words as riflemen use bullets. They say but little. The few words go right to the mark. They let you talk, and guide their faces and eyes, on and on, till what you say can be answered in a word or two, and then they launch out a sentence, pierce the matter to the quick and are done. Your conversation falls into their mind as a river in a deep chasm, and is lost from sight by its depth and darkness. They will sometimes surprise you with a few words that go to the mark like gunshot, and then they are silent again, as if they were reloading. Such men are safe counselors and true friends where they profess to be such. To them truth is more valuable than gold, while pretention is too gauzy to deceive them. Words without point to them are like titles without merit, only betraying the weakness of the blind dupes who are ever used to forward other men's schemes.

A NEW TRICK.—An umbrella trick has been introduced by London thieves. The operator enters a jeweller's store with an umbrella in his hand, having pulled down the silk covering without securely fastening it so that its folds hang around the handle and form an open-mouthed net. Into the bag thus opened it is not difficult to jerk a ring or two, or ever a larger article, which will fall into it without the slightest noise. If the shopman misses the treasure thus abstracted, he will run after his customer, and as a matter of course the other will protest innocence. A search will ensue, at the end of which the owner of the umbrella will be struck by a bright thought, and will himself bring to light the desired object, apologizing in the blandest way, and making merry over a joke which has so nearly, as he says, assumed a serious character.

ABDUCTION OF CHILDREN.—The Hagerstown (Md.) *News* states that within the past few days two children have been abducted in that neighborhood, but fortunately escaped. One, a boy nine years of age, son of a Michael Tull, was forcibly carried off by a woman while he was picking berries, and was carried nearly to Williamsport, where he made his escape and reached home in an exhausted condition. The other, a boy nine years of age, son of John Weller, Funkstown, was abducted Sunday afternoon by a tramp. The boy reached Hagerstown late Sunday night, having escaped from a tramp camp, and was taken care of by the mayor.

TO KEEP GREEN CORN.—My plan is this and it never fails: Gather the corn when in good eating state; place the corn, cob and all, in a vessel and pour boiling water over it; let it remain in the hot water three to five minutes, then cut the corn from the cob, put a layer of corn, then a layer of salt in large stone jars; when full weight down; keep adding layers as the corn sinks down in the jar; the salt makes a brine without water; when used soak all night in clear cold water.

What is the greatest stand ever made for civilization? The inkstand.

WE were approaching a drug store, when Willie said:

"Papa, it will just take thirty cents."

"Thirty cents for what?"

"Why, to treat us to soda."

"How do you make that out?"

"Why, here's just six of us, and it takes a nickle apiece."

"But, Willie, you don't want any soda water."

"Yes, I do"

"Oh, no, I guess not; the rest may but we'll leave you out. How much will it cost then?"

"Just thirty-five cents."

"Why, Willie, what's the matter with your arithmetic? If you are left out it will only make twenty-five cents."

"Yes, papa, but it will cost ten cents to buy me off."

The lad got the desired efferescence.

NEW VERSION.—Where there's a will there's a way for the lawyer to get money."

LIGHT.—Light is the most immediate outward agent and minister of God's love, the most powerful and rapid diffuser of his blessings through the whole universe of his creation. It blesses the earth, and makes her bring forth herbs and plants. It blesses the herbs and plants, and makes them bring forth their grain and their fruit. It blesses every living creature, and enables all to support and enjoy their existence. Above all, it blesses man in his goings out and his comings in; in his body and in his soul, in his senses and in his imagination, and in his affections; in his social intercourse with his brother, and in his solitary communion with his Maker. Merely blot out light from the earth, and joy will pass away from it, and life will pass away from it, and will sink back into a confused, turmoiling chaos.—*Archeadon Hare.*

THE other day a man who looked as if he would dare to do right if he had half a chance, entered an oyster saloon not more than a hundred miles from here, and courteously inquired:

"Do you have oysters here on the half shell?"

"Yes, sir, we do."

"Which half of the shell is the oyster on?"

The oyster man regarded the stranger keenly, and after a minute replied that they were on the left side of the shell.

"Um—um—too bad," muttered the man. "I want them on the right half. Good day, sir—I can't go left-handed oysters, no how."

BRIGHT HOURS AND GLOOMY.—Ah, this beautiful world! I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is all sunshine and gladness, and heaven itself lies not far off, and then it suddenly changes, and is dark and sorrowful, and the clouds shut out the day. In the lives of the saddest of us there are bright days like this, when we feel as if we could take the great world in our arms. Then come gloomy hours when the fire will not burn in our hearts, and all, without and within is dismal, cold and dark. Believe me, every heart has its secret sorrows, which the world knows not, and often times we call a man cold, when he is only sad.—*Longfellow.*

EMERSON defines a weed as a plant whose virtues have not yet been discovered. Another good definition for a weed would be "a cabbage leaf trying to palm itself off for pure Havana tobacco."

WHEN, by reason of inclement weather you cannot cultivate the soil, it will be wisdom on your part to cultivate the mind. A valuable harvest will reward all earnest and faithful culture.

MAKE the collection and composting of fertilizing materials a constant employment. The odor of your manure heap should be more attractive to you than the smell of the whiskey shop.

TEARS do not dwell long on the cheeks of youth. Rain drops easily from the bud, rests on the maturer flower, and breaks down that which has lived its day.

INSANITY is no cause for divorce in Wisconsin. They think a person must be crazy in the first place to marry.

A CHICAGO lady complains of the unremitting love of her absent husband. He never sends any money.

THE three degrees in medical treatment—Positive, ill; comparative, pill; superlative, bill.

Happy is the man who can lie all day under a shade-tree looking for work.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2939_scm3347-0119