# 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 27, 1878. NO. 52



**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 | $60.00 |
| HALF " | 15.00 | 25.00 | 45.00 |
| QUARTER " | 10.00 | 15.00 | 5.0 |
| ONE 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. HONUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.
july12-y.

T. J. & P. P. KEATING,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CENTREVILLE, MD.
june15-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. [nov24-y.

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

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

F. 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. d30-1y

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 collection of claims, Sale of Real Estate, &c.
nov2-1y.

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. Jackson, West Sixth St.



KELLER'S VEGETABLE LIFE DROPS TRADE MARK.

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, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.


## TO-DAY.

Only from day to day
The life of a wise man runs;
What matter if seasons far away
Have gloom or double suns?

To climb the unreal path,
We lose the roadway here,
We swim the rivers of wrath
And tunnel the hills of fear.

Our feet on the torrent's brink;
Our eyes on the cloud afar,
We fear the things we think,
Instead of the things that are.

Like a tide our work should rise,
Each later wave the best,
To-morrow forever flies,
To-day is the special test.

Like a sawyer's work is life;
The present makes the flaw,
And the only field for strife
Is the inch before the saw.

## An Angel Unawares.

The following incident is told, as part of the unwritten or traditional history of Elder John Leland.

During the latter part of his life Mr. Leland traveled much over the country on preaching tours, on foot. On one occasion he had been warmly solicited, in writing, by a widow lady to visit the part of old Virginia in which she lived and preach, telling him to set his time and her house was at his service, both as a place of abode and also as a place to hold his meetings. Mr. Leland replied to her by setting a day that he would preach at her residence at 10 o'clock A. M. The lady was a very wealthy planter, in Appomattox valley. She regarded herself as one of the most pious and exemplary persons to be found anywhere. She had been raised in the high circles of life, and knew nothing about poverty, nor had ever associated with the laboring classses. She was at this time about thirty-five years of age, and had been a widow two years, but knew nothing of the privations commonly attending the life of a widowed mother. She took much pains to appear pious, and her chief object in inviting Mr. Leland to preach at her house was, that she might make a display of wealth, and thus have the applause of all her associates; not only to show her wealth, but her piety as well; so she went to great trouble and expense preparing for the meeting. The appointment had been spread far and near, pressing solicitations had been sent to numerous friends to attend the meeting; no expense or pains had been spared, not only to have the best and finest of everything, but to have everything in the very best style.

On the evening preceding the meeting several carriages had already arrived, to be in good time and enjoy the hospitality of the hostess. About sunset Mr. Leland came up to the mansion on foot. The day was quite warm and dusty when he made his appearance. The walk had caused a free perspiration, which ran down his cheeks, making roads in the dust which had settled on his face during his day's walk. He walked up to the door of the large stone mansion, and his rap was answered by a black servant, of whom he inquired for the landlady; the servant ran down the broad, carpeted hall to a door, from which proceeded the sound of talking and laughing. In a very short time a lady, very richly attired, [illegible]

mission to stay, but came at last to the smallest but neatest of all the huts, where he found seated at the door an old negress, who was fanning herself with the wing of a fowl. He spoke to her very gently:

"Good evening, aunty."

His greeting was answered with, "Good evein', mosto."

"Well, auntie," said he, "I have come to ask an uncommon favor of you."

"Bress de Lord, mosta, what can dat be, fo' please God, I'se got nuffin to give any one?"

"I am very tired from walking all day. I called at the house of your mistress, but she says she has no room for me in her great house. I am too much fatigued to go further, and I have come to see if you can allow me shelter in your house."

"Bress de Lord, mosta, I got no 'commodation for any one; but 'fore a fello' mortal shall stay out doors, I lets 'em stay in my cabin sho', ef dey can put up wid my plain hut. Uncle Ben be in directly, den he keep you company while I fixes you sumpen to eat, for you looks as tho' you had not eat a morshel for a long time," at the same time pointed to a three-legged stool by the side of the door, saying, "Set down dar and rest yourself, for you look so wore out."

Mr. L. took the seat as directed, saying at the same time, "I am sorry that I am compelled to put you to so much trouble, as I have no money to pay you."

"Please God, mosta, Aunt Dilsey never charce any one yit for sich 'commodation as I could give 'em, for God knows it's poor enuff at best. You say, mosta, you call on missus at de house daa, and she can't take you in? Well, you must 'cuse her, for she's lookin' for a mighty heap o' company to-morrow, dar's a *great* man to be dar to-morrow, what's gwine to preach in her house, an' a good many folks done come a'ready, an' heap mo' comin' to-morrow, so missus is mighty busy fixen for 'em. But here's Uncle Ben," she continued, as an old gray-headed negro came around the corner of the cabin, muttering to himself about the carelessness of some of the other negroes.

This old couple, Uncle Ben and Aunt Dilsey, as they were familiarly called by all who knew them, both white and black, were an old couple who, from age, had for a long time lived in a small but snug cabin at the far end of the row of huts occupied by the younger and more active slaves. Although Uncle Ben was not required to do any labor, yet he voluntarily took a kind of supervision over the farm stock, &c. When he saw Mr. L. he stopped short and gave him a scrutinizing look, when Aunt Dilsey spoke, saying:

"Uncle Ben, don't stare your eyes out at a stranger; dis old gentleman was out travlin', and come to stay in our cabin, kase missus she can't let him stay dar, as she's got a heap of company now."

"Well," said Uncle Ben, "we's commanded dat if a stranger comes along we's got to take him in an' give him sich as we have to set before him."

asleep. When morning came he was up early; Aunt Dilsey soon had him a good, plain repast, after which he seated himself to read, telling his hostess that he felt too much fatigued to travel, and if she was willing, he would rest there until afternoon anyway, and then if he felt better he would go on his way.

Aunt Dilsey said, "Yes, mosta, stay jist as long as you want to; we be glad to have you stay with us a fortnight, if you can put up with our fare."

Mr. L. seated himself under a shady tree in the cabin yard, and with his bible, waiting to see what the finality would be.

About nine o'clock everything was in a bustle about the stone mansion; all the servents were called in to dress in their very best. Carriages began to arrive by the dozen, untill the hall and every part of the large and elegant building was crowded to overflowing, but to their dismay no preacher had made his appearance, for the last carriage that came in sight had been scanned to get a glimps of the minister. No one in the large congregation hac ever seen him, but all had heard of him. So every one was full of adxious expectation, supposing that when he came he would be drawn by two or four fine horses, driven by a servant in a livery.

Ten o'clock passed, half-past ten, eleven o'clock was announced by the clock on the wall, and no minister.

"Bress de Lord, missus, why don't you git dat ole man who stayed in our cabin last night to come here to de door and pray, 'fore de folks all go home; he prayed in our cabin last night and dis mornin', an' 'fore God, in all my born days I nebber heard sich prayin' afore. He's setting right dar now, under the tall pine tree; an' de preacher's not cum, if you'll let him pray, I'll go right now and fetch him down."

The lady consulted with some of the company, the matter was talked of among the congregation, when it was agreed to have the old straggler, as they called him, come and pray before the congregation broke up.

So Aunt Dilsey went to where Mr. Leland was sitting, and said, "Mosta, de folks all dispinted 'bout de preacher comin'; he am not cum, and da wants you to go down an' pray for 'em 'fore da all breaks up. Mosta, I wants you to pray jist like you did las' night."

Mr. L. walked down to the front door, and standing on the steps, repeated a short hymn by memory, sang and then engaged in prayer; by the time his prayer was ended all eyes were fixed upon him with amazement. He then remarked, that as there seemed to be a disappointment, that if it would not be assuming too much, he would talk to them a few minutes; and as a foundation or starting-point, he would read a short passage from the word of truth, which they would find by reference to the thirteen chapter and second verse of Hebrews. "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares." When he had [illegible]

### Rain.

The first water—how much it means! Seven-tenths of man himself is water. Seven-tenths of the human race rained down but yesterday! It is much more probable that Cæsar will flow out of a bung hole than that any part of his remains will ever stop one. Our life is indeed a vapor, a breath, a little moisture condensed upon the pane. We carry ourselves as in a phial. Cleave the flesh, and how quickly we spill out! Man begins as a fish, and he swims in a sea of vital fluids as long as his life lasts. His first food is milk; and so his last and all between. He can taste and assimilate and absorb nothing but liquids. The same is true throughout all organic nature. 'Tis water power that makes every wheel move. Without this great solvent, there is no life. I admire immensely this line of Walt Whitman:

"The slumbering and liquid trees."

The tree and its fruit are like a sponge which the rains have filled. Through them and through all living bodies there goes on the commerce of vital growth, tiny vessels, fleets and succession of fleets, laden with material bound for distant shores, to build up, and repair, and restore the waste of the physical frame.

Then the rain means relaxation; the tension in Nature and in all her creatures are lessened. The trees drop their leaves, or let go their ripened fruit. The tree itself will fall in a still, damp, day when but yesterday it withstood a gale of wind. A moist south wind penetrates even the mind and makes it grasp less tenacious. It ought to take less to kill a man on a rainy day than on a clear. The direct support of the sun is withdraw; life is under a cloud; a masculine mood gives place to something like a feminine. In this scene, rain is the grief, the weeping of Nature, the relief of a burdened or agonized heart. But tears from Nature's eyelids are always remedial and prepare the way for brighter, purer skies.—*John Burroughs.*

### Another State Given Up.

VIRTUAL DISSOLUTION OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN NORTH CAROLINA.

A dispatch from Raleigh, N. C., says the Republican State Committee held a meeting in that city on the 18th inst. and adopted a resolution that it was inexpedient to nominate a ticket for Judges of the Supreme Court. No member of the committee thought it possible to defeat the Democratic ticket. It was also stated by the chairman that a state canvass could not be made with less than $2,500, and that there was not a dollar in the treasury of the committee, and that it was impossible to raise anything like that sum. Considering the apathy and indifference which exists on account of the national administration toward Southern Republicans, and especially the appointment of Democrats to office in the Southern States, anything like a vigorous campaign and a full vote are utterly impossible. Under these circumstances it was thought best to [illegible]

have a clear atmosphere and brilliant skies, but we are all, so far as public places are concerned, sons and daughters of Shabbyville. This is the more strange, because in our household no such reproach is true. There are no neater or better kept homes anywhere than American homes, nor are any people cleanlier or neater in their habits. It is wholly in public matters that this shabbiness we complain of exists. The blame rests principally upon official persons who neglect their duties; but our people are strangely indifferent to anything of a public nature.

### Noted Sayings of Noted Men.

Keep clear of a man who does not value his own character.

Mankind worships success, but thinks too little of the means by which it is attained.—[Henry M. Field.

A weak mind is like a microscope, which magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive great ones.—[Chesterfield.

There is no man so friendless but that he can find a friend sincere enough to tell him disagreeable truths.—[Bulwer.

We must not speak all that we know—that were folly; but what a man says should be what he thinks, otherwise it is knavery.—[Montaigne.

To work out our own contentment we should labor not so much to increase our substance, as to moderate our desires.—[Archbishop Sanderson.

Let no man ever covet the good which another man receives until he is quite certain he is willing to pay the price that man has paid for that good.

As good almost kill a man as kill a good book; he who kills a man kills a reasonable creature, but he who destroys a good book kills reason itself.—[Milton.

When our souls shall leave this dwelling the glory of one fair and virtuous action is above all escutcheons on our tomb or silken banners o'er us.—[Shirley.

Man carries under his hat a private theater; wherein a greater drama is acted than is ever performed on the mimic stage, beginning and ending in eternity.—[Carlyle.

The man who is curious to see how the world could get along without him, can find out by sticking a cambric needle into a mill-pond, and then withdrawing it and looking at the hole.

There is no funeral so sad to follow as the funeral of our own youth, which we have been pampering with fond desires and ambitious hopes, and all the bright berries that hang in poisonous clusters over the path of life.—[Landor.

THAT AWFUL BOY.—She had invited him to stop to supper, and he was trying to appear easy and unconcerned, while she was on her prettiest behavior.

"Have you used the sugar, John?" inquired his mother in a very winning manner.

"John don't want no sugar," ejaculated the young heir abruptly.

"Why not?" inquired the father, curiously, while John, in his surprise swallowed a bit of toasted crust and nearly cut his throat open.

"Cos he don't," explained the heir, in an artless manner; "I heard him tell Mary last night——"

"You keep still," interrupted Mary, in a hysterical manner, while the young man caught his breath in dismay.

"I heard him say," persisted the young heir, with dreadful eagerness, "that she was so sweet he should not never use no more sugar any more—[illegible]

[illegible] room by his ear, and the supper was finished moody silence.

THE wheat supply of the United States is said to be larger than ever before known. Much of the crop of last year has been held for higher prices and this has been supplemented by the unprecedented crop of the present season. England imports annually about a hundred million bushels, one half of which crosses the Atlantic. How much she wants the present year will depend upon the weather at harvest time in that country. The crop here is now promising, and if the first half of August is dry we will have to look to some other country for an outlet for our surplus product. Otherwise the price of wheat will rule very low here during the year, and farmers will have no reason for holding their crops.

[illegible] make yourself necessary, young [illegible] and your success is certain.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2939_scm3347-0127