Denton Journal.

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

VOL. 31. DENTON, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 31, 1878. NO. 4

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
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. d38-1y

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.
mar19-1y.

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.
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. 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

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.

BUILDING ON THE SAND.

'Tis well to woo, 'tis well to wed,
For so the world hath done,
Since myrtles grew and roses blew,
And morning brought the sun;
But have a care, ye young and fair,
Be sure ye pledge with truth;
Be certain that your love will wear
Beyond the days of youth!
For if you give not heart for heart,
As well as hand for hand,
You'll find you've played the unwise part,
And "built upon the sand."

'Tis well to save, 'tis well to have
A goodly store of gold,
And hold enough of shining stuff,
For charity is cold.
But place not all your hope and trust
In what the deep mine brings;
We cannot live on yellow dust
Unmixed with purer things;
And he who piles up wealth alone
Will often have to stand
Beside his coffer chest, and own
'Tis "built upon the sand."

'Tis good to speak in kindly guise
And soothe where'er we can;
Fair speech should bind the human mind,
And love link man to man.
But stop not at the gentle words;
Let deeds with language dwell;
The one who pities starving birds
Should scatter crumbs as well;
The mercy that is warm and true
Must lend a helping hand,
For those that talk, yet fail to do,
But "build upon the sand."

DEAD CITIES IN MARYLAND.

The solitary Arab, wandering in the burning wastes of the Syrian desert, comes suddenly upon a walled town, built complete of pink granite and marble and porphory. Temple and tomb are there as well as house and palace, fortress and granary, but the roofs and windows are gone, and the city's gates have long ago been unhinged. The city is deserted; it has no inhabitants at all but the foxes that lurk under the fallen archways and the owls and bats that flutter beneath the darkened vaults, and the Bedouin flees from the spot in dread, invoking imprecations upon it as the abode of Sheitan, a place accursed. It is indeed a city that has been dead perhaps two thousand years, and the desert contains many such weird spectres of the populous past.

So the voyager in tropical seas, as he coasts by islands which the earthquakes have rent, but which betray no signs of it in their glowing beauty, may sometimes look down through the clear waves and see there below him, at the bottom of the diaphanous depths the roofs and spires of a sunken city, forty fathoms under the wave. Such is Savannah la Mar, which, with its ten thousand people all at their occupations and pleasures and devotions, went to the bottom one quiet summer's day, and has rested there ever since, the sea-ooze mantling its palaces, and urchins and polyps the citizens of its voiceless streets.

There are dead cities, however, which have not only been abandoned, but themselves have disappeared as completely as Babylon—vanished like the baseless fabric of a vision that leaves not a wreck behind—and Maryland herself has furnished the site of more than one of these phantom boroughs, of which scarcely even a tombstone remains to mark the spot where their former inhabitants were buried.

For instance, there is the venerable city of Saint Mary's, the capital of the Province of Maryland, where all the old time dignitaries used to gather during the sessions of court and Assembly and hold high revels in their velvets and laces. Is it not an odd trick of fortune that both Jamestown and Saint Mary's, the original capitals of Virginia and Maryland, should have vanished so utterly from the face of the earth that the distinctest traces we now have of them is the mellower tilth and the darker color of the waiving grain over the places that once were populous? Saint Mary's was a city of great expectations. Baron Caecilius had such hopes of it that he esteemed a town lot within its limits the best present which he could make to his friends and favorites. Who would own a town lot in Saint Mary's now? The Protestant element was too strong for it; the planting interest preferred the stronger lands of the Patuxent; the centre of population moved rapidly up the bay, and an irreverent Assembly suddenly decided that the capital should be removed to "Anne Arundel town upon the Severn." The poor people of Saint Mary's sent up a quaint and pathetic petition to the Assembly not to destroy them. They offered to make roads; to establish a ferry at Drum Point; to run a stage line from the Patuxent. They got down on their knees to the Assembly almost, but without avail. The fiat had gone forth; the capital was transferred, and Saint Mary's, with its State House and all, crumbled into undistinguishable ruin.

Another city that was expected to become the Eastern Shore rival of Saint Mary's and later of Annapolis, and which, it was thought, could not fail to become a great commercial Emporium, so eligibly was it situated, was the town on the Tredavon creek called Williamstadt, and known as Oxford. People are said to be engaged in speculating in town lots in Oxford now, just as they were in 1694, but Oxford has never grown to be a city and probably will not, in our day. It had much commerce at one time, and many servants were landed there and sold, and thousands of hogsheads of tobacco were put on board ship there. But after awhile the factors who had warehouses there removed to other ports, some to Annapolis, some to Chestertown, some to Elkridge Landing, some to Joppa, and Oxford—we will not say died, but went to sleep, like the beauty of a town that it is.

And Elkridge Landing, too. Do the young men who go to catch gudgeons at the Relay ever think that ships used to sail up that stream from foreign ports, and that the post town across the way was once a commercial emporium, the rival of Annapolis and Joppa, and the superior of Baltimore? At one time more tobacco was shipped from Elkridge than from any other port in the State. It was the port of half of Anne Arundel and Baltimore counties, and "rolling roads" led to it in every direction. It had furnaces and iron mills, stores and warehouses—but not even a pungy goes up to Elkridge now. The trade ebbed away from it, the river filled with silt—Elkridge was a city no more.

About 1750, the story goes, a European capitalist came to Maryland with money to invest in town lots. He looked around him carefully; examined the harbors and inquired into the prospects of all our towns, Annapolis Elkridge, Baltimore, &c., and, after hesitating a good while between Joppa and Chestertown, put his money to rest in Charlstown, for that, he was sure, was to be the coming great city. Can the reader tell us where Charlestown was? He will not find it on the maps; yet it was laid out for a very great city in 1742, "at a place called Long Point, on the west side of North East river, in Caecil county." And the people who laid it out had great hopes of it, and it was a peculiar favorite of the gentlemen of the Assembly, too. But for all that Charlestown is a dead city.

The city, however, which died the most complete and the most ignominiously was Joppa, once the busy emporium of Baltimore county. Joppa was the third attempt of Baltimore county to establish a county seat. Its site was selected with great care, on the east bank of the Gunpowder, not a great distance below the falls, on good, bold, broad water, and it was a notable place before there were any houses to speak of in Baltimore. It had a court house and jail, and many large factories; received tobacco in great quantities and shipped to Bristol, to Lisbon, to the West Indies and to Holland. In 1731 Joppa was large enough to have an epidemic of smallpox, and Baltimore county courts and elections were held there from 1712 to 1767. "Joppa roads" and "old court" roads are still to be found in Baltimore and Harford counties, converging towards that point on the Gunpowder, and the prothonotary of the country lived there in state. But Joppa itself is no more to be found. It has vanished completely from off the face of the earth—a city dead and buried, and you may shoot canvas back ducks new from the very site where once stood Baltimore county's busy seat.—*Balto. Bulletin.*

WHAT SMOKING DOES FOR BOYS.—A certain doctor struck with the large number of boys under 15 years of age whom he observed smoking, was led to inquire into the effect the habit had upon the general health. He looked for his purpose thirty-eight boys aged from 9 to 14, and carefully examined them; in 37 of them he discovered injurious traces of the habit. In 22 there were various disorders of the circulation and digestion and palpitation of the heart, and a more or less taste for strong drink. In 12 there were frequent bleeding of the nose, 10 had disturbed sleep, and 12 had slight ulceration of the mucus membrane of the mouth, which disappeared on ceasing from the use of tobacco for some days. The doctor treated them all for weakness; but with little effect, until the smoking was discontinued, when health and strength were soon restored. Now, this is no "old wife's tale," as these facts are given with the authority of the *British Medical Journal.*

KIND words are better than gold and the voice of a friend has saved many a man from ruin.

THE SUN.

HOW IT IS GRADUALLY COOLING AND THEREBY PREPARING TO BURN US UP.

People love prophets who prophesy smooth things. The doctor who tells a confirmed consumptive that he can not recover is promptly and indignantly discharged, and another doctor who will tell pleasant falsehoods at so much per falsehood, is called in. The astronomers are wise enough to believe that they must not tell unwelcome truths. A large quantity of astronomers have just been observing an eclipse of the sun, and though they all admit that the condition of the sun has latterly undergone a great change, they, with a single exception, assert that it is of no consequence. Prof. Lockyer alone admits that the changes in the sun must have very serious results, but few persons believe him. In fact, there is a general impression that his opinion is not half that of the other astronomers. Had ne reported that the sun is all right, and that we have no reason to apprehend any danger, he would have been regarded as an able and learned man. As it is, he has injured his reputation by telling truths which his more astute rivals preferred to suppress.

All the observers of the late eclipse agree in admitting that they were surprised to find that the burning hydrogen which was formerly present in the corona has totally disappeared. The spectroscope proves this beyond any possibility of doubt. It had been previously known that for the last four years the spots which were formerly so frequent on the sun have been wanting, and the close connection between the sun spots and terrestrial magnetism has been once more demonstrated by the marked decrease of magnetic activity during the same period. The disappearance of sun spots and the disappearance of hydrogen from the corona mean that solar activity and solar heat have decreased. Now, the decrease of solar heat means in its earlier stages, an increase of heat on the earth, for the gasses thrown out by the sun when in a state of great activity, and which act as a shield to protect the earth, disappear as the solar heat decreases. These facts and their interpretation are beyond the reach of question, and no astronomer will venture to deny them.

We have, then, as the result of the observations recently made, the knowledge that the condition of the sun is one which must involve an increase of heat on the surface of the earth. Now, we know only too well that the heat during the present summer has been unprecedented, and that the last winter was one of exceptional mildness. Moreover, there has been a very obvious increase in the heat of this climate during the last thirty, or within the memory of the present generation. The change has brought about the total disuse of the enormous sleighs which formerly took the place of the city stages during the winter. The snow no longer lies for months in our streets, and the rivers which used to be from December to March, are now closed to navigation only during a few weeks in midwinter. Thirty years ago, icebergs were rarely met by vessels trading between New York and Liverpool before the month of July, and even in July and August but few were seen. Now we have ice in the Atlantic early in spring, and in enormous quantities, thus showing that the warm season in the Arctic region, which sets free the icebergs, begins much earlier than it formerly began.

If we go further back to the earliest historical period, we find that the climate of Europe was then vastly colder than it is at present. Italy was as cold in the days of the Roman Republic as Northern Germany now is, and the region of the Lower Rhine was nearly impassible by the Roman legions in winter. It is the habit of unprincipled scientific persons to assert that the increase of heat in Europe is due to the removal of the forests, but this explanation will not do. Even if we grant the removal of the European forests has rendered the European climate more mild—and it is yet to be proved that this is the case—we do not [illegible] beginning of history, and which has been vastly accelerated during the present generation?

Had there been important changes in the condition of the sun within historic times, we should be at no loss to account for the increase of heat on the earth's surface. According to Mr. Lockyer, the great heat of the last few months and the mildness of last winter have been the result of changes in the sun. Doubtless, such changes have been in progress for at least the last 2,000 years, though we have not possessed the means of detecting them. If sudden solar changes have produced the heat which we have felt this summer, it is extremely probable that similar, though less rapid changes have brought about the gradual increase of heat in Europe within histronic times.

If this sort of thing continues, it will not be many years before the heat becomes so great that it will be insupportable. We have no ground for assuming that the sun will suddenly turn over a new leaf, and that our climate will grow colder, or even remain what it now is. We of this generation have no immediate cause of alarm, but our posterity will find things excessively warm for them, and it is perhaps our duty to advise them not to come. If the astronomers had the courage of their observations, they would boldly tell us that the sun is taking precisely the course which must end in the burning up of the earth at a comparatively early period. They prefer to court a temporary popularity by suppressing this fact, and Mr. Lockyer will probably be denounced by them as an alarmist who deserves no credit.

Act According to Your Means.

Many a household stands better than it did a year ago. Yet their employments have been no more certain, and their income has ruled somewhat lower. If, then, the times have not favored them, how have they been more prosperous? The answer is short, but full of meaning; they have lived according to the times. They have made old clothes do unwonted service, and they have got along with old furniture and other appliances to a degree hitherto unknown to them. Those who come fairly down to the existing state of things may expect an early renewal of prosperity; and even now "verily they have their reward."

It may seem strange that all persons in financial straits have not done this thing; but it is to hard for some weak minds. The love of making a show is too great with many folks. Many a woman will deprive herself and family of some of the substantials of life that she may obtain some showy outer garments, and the husband will sacrifice the real comfort of his family, and allow his bills to go unpaid, that he may practice some peculiar form of indulgence, or minister to his own vanity.

Such people are morbidly anxious to have other people them as well off as ever, and while they know that they are not economizing in the most sensible or healthful manner, they feel pleased at the silly thought that they are imposing on the outer world, and are appearing more prosperous than they really are. Such fools are common enough, and hopelessly enough, too; but there are many followers of the true wisdom which we have pointed out. Another patch of the old coat, another season's wear of the old hat, a continued giving up of tobacco and confectionery, of dances and concerts, a little less frequent use of meat and of the extras of the table, a firm denial to all propensities to expend money for unnecessary purposes, and a readines to say in public as well as in private, "I should like to, but I can not afford it;" these are some of the ways by which sensible people are doing better this year than they have done in former years, with incomes decidedly greater. Very few families are actually disabled from labor need to run in debt. Those who dare to say that they are poor and live accordingly, can almost invariable make both ends meet and overlay. Those who do not do it, deserve no pity.

IF you wish to preserve continual harmony in your family the great secret lies in being sometimes blind to things you do not care to see and deaf to things you do not care to hear.

IF you are bent on getting into a quarrel you will not have to search long for an opportunity. There is a proverb that runs, "who wants to beat a dog soon finds a stick."

WISE men are instructed by reason; men of less understanding, by experience; the most ignorant by necessity, and beasts by nature.

GERMANS have the reputation of being very economical, and yet what reckless extravagance they display in spelling "Musick Halle."

A Discomfitted Attorney.

In a western village not a hundred miles from Chicago, there lived an attorney, who, for tankling and worrying witnesses in court, had scarcely any equal. In a recent trial the attorney was examining a witness regarding the time of a certain event, and was answered that he could not fix a date, that he did not know exactly when it happened. "But," said the attorney 'can't you recollect near about the time; whether it was one month or five, six months or a year, or five years?" "No," replied the witness; "but I think it has been within six months." "Did I understand you then, to say that it was six months?" said the attorney. "I don't know what you understood," answered the witness. There was a smile on the countenances of other lawyers, and an evident discomfort was experienced by the attorney. "Well," inquired the attorney, "what did you say?" "I said I thought that it was within six months," replied the witness. "Then I understood you to say that it was six months," said the attorney, to which the witness replied, "I don't know what you understood; I said that it was within six months. I aim to speak good plain English, but have no power to give people brains to comprehend." That was a settler and the witness was dismissed.

A Mortgage.

In the whole range of sacred and profane literature, perhaps there is nothing recorded which has such staying qualities as a good healthy mortgage. A mortgage can be depended upon to stick closer than a brother. It has a mission to form which never lets up. Day after day it is right there, nor does the slightest tendency to slumber impair its vigor in the night. Night and day, on the Sabbath, and at holiday times, without a moment's time for rest and recreation, the biting offspring of its existence, interest, goes on. The season may change, days run into weeks, weeks into months, and months be swallowed up into the gray man of advancing years, but that mortgage stands up in sleepless vigilance, with the interest, a perennial stream ceaselessly running on. Like a huge nightmare eating out the sleep of some restless slumberer, the unpaid mortgage rears up its gaunt front in perpetual torment to the miserable wight who is held within its pitiless clutch. It holds the poor victims with the relentless grasp of a giant; not one hour of recreation, not a moment's evasion of its hideous presence. A genial savage of modifying aspect while the interest is paid; a very devil of hopeless destruction when the payments fail.

Is Croquet a Moral Game?

One day this summer we rode fifty miles in a railway car, seated behind four men who were playing with those awful playthings of the devil—cards. They played euchre until they were tired of it. They played a little seven up, pedro and occasionally a trifle of poker. We never heard a dispute. Their bursts of merriment occasionally at some unexpected play repeatedly drew our eyes from our book. They never quarrelled, and never called names once. After we got at our station we sat at the window and watched a party of young men and maidens playing croquet. In fifteen minutes we saw two persons cheat successfully. We heard the one player who did not cheat accused of cheating five times. We heard four distinct, bitter quarrels. We heard a beautiful young girl tell two lies, and a meek-looking young three, and finally we saw the young girl throw her mallet against the fence so hard it frightened a horse, the other young girl pounded her mallet so hard on the ground that it knocked the buds off an apple tree, they both banged into the house at different doors, and the two young men looked sheepish and went off after a drink. Now, why is this.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

ADVICE TO STUDENTS.—Sit up to the table when you read; easy chairs abolish memory. Do not read the same book too long at one sitting. If you are really weary of one subject change it for another. Read steadily for three hours a day for five days in the week; the use of wet towels and strong coffee betrays ignorance of how to read. Test the accuracy of your work as soon as you have finished it. Put your facts in order as soon as you have learnt them. Never read after midnight. Do not go to bed straight from your books. Never let your reading interfere with exercise or digestion. Keep a clear head, a good appetite and a cheerful heart.

A nice girl for summer—Fan. She can always raise a breeze. Al-ice is also a cool girl.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2939_scm3347-0144