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DENTON JOURNAL.

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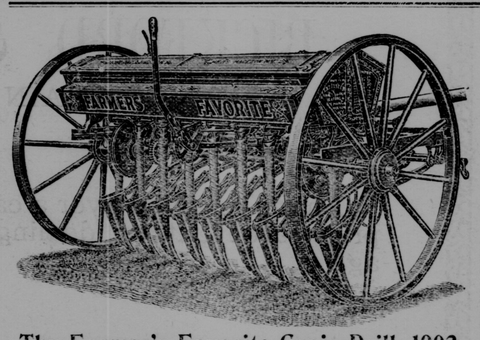

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After fifty-two years of actual experience in manufacturing grain drills, we beg to offer to the trade our new patent 20th Century Hoe and Disc Combined Drill. Among its many good features are: Steel frame, axle and shafts; wheels with roller bearings; steel ribbon hoes instead of rubber. It has the only double force feed grain and fertilizer distributors. Can be easily cleaned because it has porcelain lined bottom. Is light in draft and very accurate, sowing just what you set it to sow. Don't buy a cheap drill but buy the best, as a good sowing means a good reaping and a bountiful harvest. For price and terms consult **J. H. BARROW,**

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RETAIL WHOLE SALE

We will exchange Flour, Meal, etc., for Grain, same as at Mill. Oats and hay and other Feed always on hand.

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Ridgely, Md.

I have sold my Drug Store and will hereafter devote my time exclusively to the optical and jewelry business.

Headache Caused by Eye-Strain.

Many persons whose eyes and head are constantly aching have no idea what relief scientifically-fitted glasses will give. Clumsily adjusted glasses will almost invariably increase the trouble for which they are worn, and in some cases may lead to irrecoverable blindness. Our ability to adjust glasses safely and correctly is beyond question.

Eyes Examined Free of Charge.

The most careful attention given to watch, clock and jewelry repairs. Satisfaction in every instance is guaranteed to all my customers.

ENGRAVING. There is no further need to send your jewelry or silverware to the city to be engraved, but take it to Ridgely, where you can have inscriptions on watches spoons, hollowware, coffin plates, etc. In a word, everything you wish can be appropriately and attractively marked.

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CELLULAR PHONE 1285. EIGHTH AND MARKET STS.

JAMES T. COOPER,

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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 intrusted to his care. All calls either by day or night, promptly answered. Residence on Main street, opposite the new drug store.

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Fresh and full stock of drugs kept constantly in stock. The needs of the public are noted and carefully looked after.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED WITH THE GREATEST CARE.

PICTURE FRAMES.

Those who wish to beautify their homes will find here a stock of handsome pictures at reasonable prices. Frames made for any picture desired and glass furnished. Call and see samples of moulding.

R. J. COLSTON, DRUGGIST
DENTON, MD.

HOW TO KEEP WARM

Rev. W. A. Crawford-Frost Gives Rules for Winter.

CHEERFULNESS IS IMPORTANT

Carbo-Hydrate Food, Fresh Air, Exercise, and Warm Clothing Will Keep People Warm, He Said in a Recent Sermon.

Rev. William Albert Crawford-Frost, a well-known Protestant Episcopal minister of Baltimore on Sunday last preached a sermon on "How to Keep Warm Without Coal." This was his text:

"There shall not be a coal to warm at, nor fire to sit before it."

He said in part: "When our blessed Lord was on the earth He did not confine His work to healing sin-sick souls. His tender heart went out to suffering bodies as well. Human distress moved Him to work miracles to relieve pain and to give physical comfort to all who were in need of it. We may be sure therefore that if He were on the earth at the present time He would concern Himself with every household that lacks the bright warmth, the kindly glow, of the lighted hearth.

"The words of our text are applicable now. So far as human eyes can see, in many a poor man's dwelling this winter 'there shall not be a coal to warm at, nor fire to set before it.' The Christian pulpit therefore will do only what Jesus would do if it tries to influence public sentiment to sympathy and brotherly affection and mutual helpfulness at this time and to offer any suggestions which may assist in relieving the prevailing distress.

"It is not well now to consider whose fault it is that matters are in such a state. This only engenders bitter feelings at a time when love and forgiveness are most needed. Recrimination will not take the place of coal or enable one to bear hardship, but love will do much to make people, under any circumstances, happy and contented.

"It is proper, then, that before passing on to the higher and more spiritual aspects of our text we should consider some rules whereby people can do much to keep themselves warm and happy, even if they do not have a coal to warm themselves at or a fire to sit before. There are four rules of this kind which might be called golden, so important are they in the present crisis:

"First, plenty of carbo-hydrates for the stomach.

"Second, plenty of fresh air for the lungs.

"Third, plenty of exercise for the muscles.

"Fourth, plenty of warm clothing and care to economize the heat we already have stored in our bodies.

"A kind Providence has so made our bodies that with proper diet and care no one need freeze, even if he has not a coal to warm at or a fire to sit before. The Esquimaux can live in the Arctic regions. Ranchmen out in Alberta can work in their shirt sleeves with the thermometer in the forties below zero. Japanese jinrickshaw men run about almost naked in the coldest weather.

"I have slept in the open air on the north shore of Lake Superior with the snow on the the ground and felt comfortable. But this can only be done when the human machine is supplied with plenty of the right kind of fuel.

"It is important, therefore, that the Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor and other chartiable societies should add this winter to their diet of milk and eggs, which they give to the poor, liberal allowances of meal, syrup and the fat of kine or swine. A family with plenty of these carbohydrates and half a ton of coal can keep warmer than it can with two tons of coal and no heat-forming articles of diet. This ought to be remembered by all.

"The question of ventilation is supposed by most people to be a very complicated and technical one. They think it needs all kinds of patented registers and appliances, but ordinary windows and doors serve the purpose, if they are opened and shut at the right time. Some people will open their windows in the heat of the day in hot weather and close them at night for fear of the 'night air.' In cold weather they shut them during the day and open them at night to let in more cold. In autumn much coal may be saved by filling the house with warm, fresh air in the heat of the day and keeping it in at night.

"God has made our bodies in such a way that cold air applied to the surface stimulates the respiratory centers and increases the amount of oxygen we take in. Nature will do much to keep us warm even without coal if we give her a chance, but burning carbon will not always warm. If people sit in stuffy houses, breathing carbonic acid gas from frequently respired air, or carbon monoxide from badly managed stoves, they will be cold no matter how much coal they burn.

"Exercise comes next in importance. Unless one gets plenty of it the system is cold and sluggish and filled with poision. The heart will not act properly and vitality will be low. People will be complaining and unhappy, whereas a brisk walk or a run upstairs or the exercise of carrying a few scuttles of coal from the cellar will make them warm and happy even if they do not burn the coal.

"Above all it is important to economize by warm clothing the heat we have. Some people think they can train themselves to wear linen when they should wear flannel, but new-fangled fads of this kind will not last against the experience of all men since the time when the shepherds of Judea tended their flocks for the wool to make warm garments.

"Many a mother will this winter take her tender infant from a warm room and undress it in a bed chamber so cold that the water is frozen in the pitchers and put it in a crib in a cotten or linen night robe under a sheet and counterpane and wonder why the child takes a chill.

"These are not small matters. When our blessed Lord was on earth He took little children in His arms and blessed them. He said, 'Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven. If He looks down from heaven this winter and hears a tiny voice say, 'Mother, I am cold,' it will grieve Him more than the din of battle.

"An easy conscience saves coal. When people are cheerful they are usually warm, and when they are gloomy they are apt to be cold and to make everybody else feel chilly. The man who can walk down the street on a cold and rainy day with a kindly eye and a cheerful expression radiates warmth to everyone he meets, but a frowning brow, even on a sunny day, will cause every person who sees it to give a little unconscious shiver.

"My friends, there is nothing like the sunshine of Divine love in the human heart to illuminate the dark and cold pathways of life and to kindle the sympathies and affections of mankind. It can brighten even a coal famine. It can soften the trials of business life. It can strengthen the stock market and give people confidence, on which the whole structure of modern prosperity rests. It can sweeten the intercourses of domestic life, bind up broken hearts, heal animosities, comfort the bereaved, strenthen the faith, brighten the hopes and carry us to the world where there is no night, where they need no candle or coal, but the Lamb is the Light thereof."

"New Herb of the Chesapeake."

The following letter to William Shakespeare by a favorite of Queen Elizabeth, and dated at the "Mermaid," the memorable tavern of London, where the literali of that city did congregate, March 20, 1609, shows that tobacco was grown on the lands adjoining the Chesapeake nearly three centuries ago. Here follows the letter:

MARCH 20, 1609.

"To William Shakespeare:

"Full well do I know, my dearest Will, that oft thou hast wondered at the fate of thy £50, which, with a hundred times as much of mine own, was adventured to found an empire in America. Great were our hopes, both of glory and of gold, in the kindness of Powhatan. But it grieves me much to say that all hath resulted in infelicity and an unhappy end. Our ships were wrecked or captured by the knavish Spaniards. Our brave sailors all perished. As I was blameworthy for thy risk I send by the messenger your £50, which you shall not lose by my overhopeful vision. I send a package of a new herd from the Chesapeake, called by the natives 'tobacco.' Make it not into tea, as did one of my kinsmen, but kindle and smoke it in the little tube the messenger will bestow. Be not deterred if thy gorge at first arises against it, for when thou art wonted it is a balm for all sorrows and beam of Paradise."

The letter was found a short time ago in the extensive library of Capt. William Day, of Raleigh, N. C., in a book entitled "The Insomnia of Shakespeare and the Causes thereof."

The "Stove of Our Grandmothers."

Down from gloomy garrets, out of their rust and dust, are coming "the stoves of our grandmothers."

Proudly they take their place in the familiar old spots just beneath the chimney holes, where in the good old days they darkly, quietly, yet effectively, made things hot.

The coal strike has called out these relics of a bygone day, has set them upon their little legs and filled them with youthful ardor.

Into their capacious doors big blocks of wood are thrust, and with the merry crackling that marked their efforts a century ago they radiate comfort for all who draw near them these cold nights.

All over the country the old woodburners, better known as "ten-platers," are being rejuvenated. Many of them are decidedly ornate in their scheme of architecture and decoration. Others are quite plain. But all are found capable of producing no end of heat, so long as the hickory is supplied.

There is a great demand for the air-tight wood stoves.

ETERNAL TORMENT

The Change in Sentiment on This Subject.

THE OLD IDEA ABANDONED

Things Which Were Taught Years Ago Would Not and Should Not Be Accepted Now —By Mr. James F. Gilletly.

In the excellent discourse by Rev. Mr. Kirkus, printed in a recent issue of the JOURNAL, his conclusion in regard to hell is that it is "to be left alone with your bad passions, your selfishness and your laziness." Now isn't that a tremendous cool-down from the hot-stuff they used to give us in our younger days? The definition is not exactly correct; in fact it won't accord with either grammar or etymology, but there are times when we ought to be thankful and not too critical. It's not always judicious to drive truth to the wall and strip her—better sometimes to be content and glad for a glimpse of her back hair behind the lattice as she disrobes shame-facedly from the ragged and filthy habiliments that her foes have clad her in.

Within the last decade there has been a marvelous change of sentiment in regard to this subject. I sprung a question suddenly about "hell's torments" on a Methodist clergyman friend lately. It took him a-back a little but he looked me straight in the eye and answered like a man: "I don't like it." Another Methodist clergyman was more reticent as to his personal opinions but told me that the people were so bad they had to have that sort of thing to keep them decent. Those immediately under discussion were Caroline county people, too! Over in England they have been having a hot time recently in the case of Dr. Beet, who was professor of the chair of theology at Richmond College for seventeen years. They put the doctor on trial for repudiating eternal torment and other things and voted him out of his position, though only by ten votes. Here is an extract on the subject from a Scotch publication. "The discussion waxed warm. One speaker accused Dr. Beet of having outraged the church, while on the other hand Professor Slater spoke of a 'reign of terror' in the church and pleaded for a greater freedom of opinion and expression. An old layman bewailed the fact that he seldom heard a sermon on heaven and hell now-a-days, though as a local preacher of twenty-five years standing, he had striven to persuade men by the terror of the Lord. The climax was reached when another local preacher declared that if he were asked did he preach Methodist doctrine he would reply '*I preach it but I can't say I believe it,*' and he added that he believed that there were a good many others in the same position."

And so the war goes on on both sides of the Atlantic, and in fact all round the world—the war between darkness and light, between truth and error—a war that involves the hallowed name of "Our Father who art in Heaven," as well as the mental and moral development of humanity. Only think of feeding such spiritual pabulum to the infancy of this generation that was served to us grayheads in short pants.

Gleaming out luridly from among the "memories beyond the tomb" is my recollection of playing round mother's feet on the kitchen floor and asking her some question about *hell*. What the nature of the question was I cannot remember but the solemn terror of her reply burned into my memory as she said slowly and impressively: "Jeemie, I dinna like to hear you say that word; it's a bad word, Jeemie." Now my fool-question, whatever it was, was perfectly innocent and I resented such treatment of it. "But, mother," I said, "a' words are guid, if they're used right, are they no'; did I no' use that ane right?" There was another long pause during which she pounded vigorously on the shirt front she was ironing and the answer came again, if anything, more awfully impressive: "I dinna like you to say the word, Jeemie; it's a bad word." But I have since learned that the subject has "stumpt" a good many more besides my good mother.

That little word *hell* is the epitome of all the superstitions of all the nations of all the ages. The meaning that attaches to it stupifies the intelligence and degrades the morals. It is the synonym of all that's contemptible in rage, hate, malice and vindictiveness, and hence the ready foil in the mouth of the vulgar, the profane and the blackguard.

Who's responsible for all this dreadful misconstruction? Who but the self-appointed or rather mutually appointed ministers of Christ and their vast institutions called religions that have undertaken to lead men to purity and righteousness? To the ancients this word held no terrors. Old Jacob in his grief for Joseph exclaimed: "I will go down to hell to my son mourning." Job cried out in his pain: "Oh that Thou wouldst hide me in hell," and the Psalmist, joyful in his trust in God, sings: "If I make my bed in hell behold Thou art there."

The time has passed for the large mouthing of broad generalities behind which ignorance or duplicity may hide. The spread of education lifts the people to a higher standard of intelligence than that of half or even quarter of a century ago and it is useless for the vast spiritual trusts and combines in the light of the twentieth century to stand aloof on their monopolistic dignity and arrogantly inform us like the *other* fuel magnates that they "have nothing to arbitrate."

J. F. G.

Coal Has Been Used 100 Years.

It was just 100 years ago that Daniel Fell made the first successful test of the use of hard coal in Luzerne, county, Pa., for heating purposes. Interesting stories are told of the first attempts to burn coal in various parts of Pennsylvania. William Henry, a manufacturer of muskets near Nazareth, Northampton county, secured some of the coal in 1798 for his forges, but his blacksmith bluntly told him the neighbors called him a fool for trying to burn the "black stones." The Indians, it is said, knew of the "black stones" and made pipe bowls of them. It was probably first noticed by the whites about 1760. The Moravian missionaries early came across the strange mineral in their long journeys through the woods. One of these men, Rev. John Ettwein, in 1772, speaks of seeing some near the headwaters of the Allegheny River. Many of the new settlers also discovered outcrops of the "stone coal," as it was then called, but only a few of them were ingenious enough to find a way to use it as fuel. The records are very incomplete as to the early discoveries of the anthracite coal beds, but credit is usually given to Philip Ginter for first finding it in Carbon county. While traveling during the fall of 1804 Dr. Thomas C. James and Anthony Morris wandered to the top of Mauch Chunk Mountain, and there ran across Ginter. He gave them an account his discovery, which had taken place in 1791. As he was stumbling along a dark path Ginter's foot hit a piece of black stone and he nearly fell. Looking around to see what had tripped him, he found a shiny piece of rock. It was anthracite coal. During the following year a company was formed to mine coal, but it was a long while before much of it was marketed.

In the days when Baltimoreans burned only wood, says the *American*, there was an official woodcorder, who was appointed by the governor of the State. With the appearance of coal as fuel, and with the disappearance of wood, the office became extinct.

The woodcorders' salaries consisted of fees paid by the wood hucksters and captains of vessels which brought wood to this port. It used to be considered almost an unwritten law that none but Eastern Shoremen should be appointed to these positions, and many of the prominent families of the city owe their residence in Baltimore to an ancestor who came to the city as a woodcorder; for it was a notable fact that none who came here in that capacity returned to the Eastern Shore after their tenure of office ceased, but engaged in other pursuits, and generally thrived and grew prosperous. Among this number may be mentioned Messrs. James T. McNamara, Samuel Harrington and Mr. Pridgett. Their duties were to see that the wood was piled or "ranked" along the side of Light street on that portion set aside for that purpose, and to measure the ranks, marking thereon the number of cords in each. Large buyers would purchase by the rank, but the small buyers would back up their carts, load on what they thought was the required quantity, and then call out in stentorian tones "Corder!" The corder would promptly appear, measure the load and take off or add on a few sticks to make the exact amount.

New Use for Refined Paraffine Wax.

A new and important use for Refined Paraffine Wax seems to have been discovered by a prominent resident of Ohio, living near Lancaster, who had two trees badly damaged by storm, one being a maple and the other an apple. In each case a large limb was broken down from the trunk but still attached to it. The limbs were propped up and fastened securely with straps, very much as a broken leg might be fastened with splints, and then melted refined wax poured into and over all the cracks. The "surgical operation" was entirely successful. The Paraffine prevented the escape of the sap, kept out the rain and moisture which would have rotted the trees, prevented the depredations of insects, and the limbs seem thus far to be perfectly re-attached to the trees.

Capt. Z. T. Hutchinson is receiving large consignments of No. 1 Cypress Shingles. Supply always on hand.