

# SALISBURY ADVERTISER.

VOLUME VIII. SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1875. NUMBER 40.

**NEW YORK CARDS**

**W. W. NEWINGTON,**  
Commission Merchant,  
226 GREENWICH STREET, NEW YORK.

**SMITH & HOFFMAN,**  
Wholesale Commission Dealers,  
100 N. 1st St., NEW YORK.

**John G. Coffin, Jr.,**  
Commission Merchant,  
48 & 49 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.

**ARTMAN BARKER & CO.,**  
Country Produce,  
105 Park Place, NEW YORK.

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199 Merchants' Row, NEW YORK.

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Offered to our clients, with an almost  
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We cordially invite you to call and examine  
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We feel thankful for the liberal encourage-  
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merit a continuance of the same in the fu-  
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AND  
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**Poetry.**

**Drifting.**

Out of the current swift and deep,  
Close to the sheltering shore,  
My boat lies rocked by the waves to sleep,  
Drifting with never an oar.

The storm break fiercely over the way,  
And the tide runs strong and high;  
The mariners scarce can see the day,  
Or a star in the midnight sky.

Do you think that I mean that my dar-  
ling boat  
Is safe by the green, high shore,  
In the shining shallows a while to float,  
Needing no useless oar.

There are safety lines that gleam and blow  
In reach of my useless hand,  
White, and fragrant, and pure, I know,  
By the sweetest of seaprops fanned.

In her velvet moose the wild, red rose,  
Like a fairy princess waits,  
While the sunshine comes and the sunshine  
goes,  
Gilding her palace gates.

I can hear the sweet, low music fall  
From the sparrow's grassy nest;  
And all the night the whippoorwill's call,  
Breaking my dreamless rest.

And still, I lie in my little boat,  
And the long day comes and goes;  
Over my head the sunsets float,  
And the stars like lilies blow.

I loiter and rest with useless hands,  
Unheeding earth's voice or wail,  
While others are reaching the shining sand,  
Or turning the steady wheel.

While the world's restless march goes on,  
And the treasures are sought and won,  
From the gold of eve to the dawn of dawn,  
From the rise to the set of sun.

Unknowing if ever again my bark  
Shall leap over the turbid tide,  
Or a sailer's bulk, thro' sun and dark,  
I shall rock in the harbor wide.

My God! I pray Thee, if Thine hand  
That guideth each vessel's way  
Out of the night of home and land,  
To the golden verge of day.

Grant me, if mine to choose may be,  
Not life by a sheltering shore,  
But the sweep of the wind and the bound-  
less sea.

And a hand on the anchor ear!  
The life that wakes to the storm's wild shock,  
That thrills to the lightning's gleam,  
That fears not tempest, or wave, or rock,  
In its grand, exultant dream!

And even tho' shipwrecks close the day,  
Better and sweeter to me,  
Than life in the calm of the sunny day,  
Will be death on the glorious sea.

**Select Reading.**

**MINNIE'S MISTAKE.**

Malcolm Thorne sat in the car,  
bound for Malvern, absorbed in a  
deep reverie, and a pleasant one it  
was, too. He was a lover, engaged  
also, and he has soon to lead his bride  
to the altar. He was now journeying  
toward the home of her who had filled  
his life, and would fill his life in the  
happy years to come, many of his  
hours with "silk and splendor." Is it  
then, to be wondered that his thoughts,  
his day-dreams were profoundly de-  
lightful?

"Malvern!" cried out the con-  
ductor. The conductor's announcement  
startled him from his reverie.

"Here, already," murmured Mal-  
colm. "Why, the time has passed  
very quickly."

He removed his satchel, came and  
unbrella from the rack, vacated his  
seat, and when the train stopped  
stepped off on to the platform. A  
large crowd was assembled at the  
station awaiting the arrival of the  
train, for Malvern was quite a flour-  
ishing town, and he was making his  
way through the concourse of people  
as rapidly as he could, when a pair  
of arms were clasped around his neck  
and a soft voice whispered:

"O, George! I'm so glad you've  
come, and that time has suddenly  
added, 'O, I beg pardon, sir, I've  
made a great mistake, but the re-  
semblance is wonderful.'"

Before the astonished Malcolm  
Thorne could make a reply, the young  
female with the fair, lovely face suf-  
fused with blushes, had disappeared  
in the crowd, and was quickly beyond  
his sight.

"By Jove!" he thought, "that  
young woman must have taken me  
for her lover, whom, I suppose, she  
expected would come by this train—  
Why, bless me, it's the funniest  
adventure with which I've ever met."  
The whole affair struck him as being

entirely ludicrous, and he stood still  
for a moment and gave vent to a  
hearty laugh.

He moved on again, got clear of  
the crowd, and then gazed along the  
platform, where a row of various sized  
and styles of vehicles were waiting  
to convey the arrivals to different  
points in the town.

"Minnie promised to meet me here  
with the carriage, but I see neither  
her nor it. Probably something has  
delayed her; at any rate, I'll sit down  
and wait a few minutes longer."

Ten minutes passed away, but  
neither his ladylove nor the vehicle  
appeared.

"She must be ill," he murmured,  
glancing at his watch; "but it's strange  
she did not order the carriage to  
come for me, even if she couldn't  
come herself."

He called a cabman to him.

"Do you know where Mr. Rangton  
resides?" he asked.

The man replied in the affirmative,  
and Malcolm ordered him to drive  
there as quickly as he could.

The vehicle stopped in front of a  
stately, handsome residence, and  
Malcolm Thorne sprang out of the  
conveyance, walked rapidly up the  
graveled walk to the door and rang  
the bell, which was almost immedi-  
ately answered by a servant.

"Is Miss Rangton indisposed, or is  
there any sickness in the family?"  
cried Malcolm.

"All are quite well, sir," replied the  
domestic, "and Miss Rangton cannot  
see you, and bade me give you this  
note." She thrust it into his hand,  
and then shut the door, as the say-  
ing is, in his face.

Malcolm, bewildered and astonish-  
ed, stood there, making no move-  
ment, but having the appearance of a  
person who is not really aware whether  
he is in his right senses or not.

"Cannot see me!" he at last ad-  
mitted. "What have I done to her?"

"What is the meaning of this strange  
action of hers?" He seemed to have  
forgotten the dainty, pink-tinted mis-  
sive which the servant had given him  
but suddenly recollecting it, he tore  
open the envelope, and read these  
sarcasitic lines:

"Mr. Thorne—Dear Sir—I was  
not aware, until quite recently, that  
your heart was large enough to re-  
tain an affection for two women at  
the same time. Such being the case,  
I must decline the share of love you  
have been wont to lavish upon me,  
as in affairs of the heart, I am very  
selfish, and not for a moment could I  
think of looking to a rival. Let all,  
henceforth, that has passed between  
me be forgotten. I leave you free  
to bestow the whole wealth of your  
classic affection on whomever you  
choose to honor in that way. Should  
you chance to meet, let it be as stran-  
gers; for my vocabulary contains no  
word by which I can fully express  
the scorn with which I shall ever  
more regard you."

I remain, very respectfully,  
MINNIE RANGTON.

"Good heavens! What is the  
meaning of this! Has her love for  
me departed since I last saw her and  
been bestowed on another, and is  
this the paltry manner in which she  
seeks to rid herself of my company  
and sever the engagement? It is  
one series of falsehood from begin-  
ning to end, and is plainly of her own  
coining, too!"

It is strange how quickly, when  
suspicion is once aroused, people  
jump to conclusions, be they  
true or false; and this is especially  
the case when two of man's strongest  
passions, love and jealousy, are at all  
concerned in the matter.

At this juncture the cabman ap-  
proached Malcolm, who was excited  
ly pacing up and down the veranda  
which surrounded the house, and  
said:

"I'd like to have my fare, sir, for I  
must be off. I can't wait here all  
day unless you pay me for waiting."

"You may remain, for I'll wait  
you to take me back to the station,  
and I'll pay you for your time," re-  
plied Malcolm.

"All right, sir," said the man, go-  
ing back to his vehicle, but wonder-  
ing at the peculiar manner in which  
the gentleman was acting.

"I will see her!" cried Malcolm,  
and writing the truth on his face,  
the meaning of this scandalous note, in  
justice to myself, must be explained

before I leave Malvern!"

He rang the bell, and again the  
servant made her appearance.

"Tell Miss Rangton that I must  
have a few minutes' conversation with  
her," said Malcolm.

The servant departed to deliver the  
message, and quickly came back with  
an answer.

"Miss Rangton desires me to in-  
form you that it is impossible for her  
to grant your request, and wishes  
you to cease annoying her with such  
solicitations, and to leave this house  
immediately."

"But she shall speak with me,"  
cried the now infuriated Malcolm.

"I was instructed not to admit  
you," and with that she shut the door  
in his face, and locked it also.

"She is afraid I'll force my way in  
to the house—as if I were some  
cowardly ruffian and not a gentle-  
man. I will go, for I should despise  
myself if I were again to beg for that  
explanation which it is my right to  
have granted me. It is in hand, very  
hard though, not knowing the cause,  
to part in this way from the woman  
you love. Perhaps I may judge her  
wrongly—perhaps some persons have  
slandered me in my absence, and she  
has believed them. It is possible, and  
yet she has not acted like a woman  
who has been injured, but like one  
who commits an injury. Well she  
won't see me, nor shall I try to force  
her again, so I'll go from here; and in  
time, I may learn to forget her."

He walked slowly, the picture of a  
grief-stricken man, down the gravelled  
walk but as he reached the gate, a la-  
dy approached it from the other side.

"My dear Malcolm," she cried,—"what  
is the matter? You look as if  
some misfortune had befallen you."

"And to there has, Mrs. Rangton,  
read this and judge for yourself, and  
then explain it if you can," he replied,  
handing her Minnie's note.

"I really can't conjecture what has  
caused her to write you in this fash-  
ion," said Mrs. Rangton, whom she  
had "perused" the misgiver. "This  
morning," she added, "Minnie was  
looking joyfully forward to your com-  
ing."

"And you don't doubt that my af-  
fection for her is as great as it ever  
was, Mrs. Rangton?" he asked, in-  
terrupting her.

"I have had no cause for doubt,  
Malcolm, nor will I till I have full  
and sufficient proof. I am convinced  
that there is some mistake, but  
where it is, I can neither say nor  
think."

"I hope it may prove nothing  
worse," he replied, sadly. "I sought  
an explanation of her strange conduct  
but she would not grant me an in-  
terview. Good-bye, Mrs. Rangton,  
for I must go, else I shall miss the  
next train. You may tell her that I  
for—"

"Malcolm, you shall do nothing of  
the kind—I have known you since  
you were a child, and I'm sure you  
would not do anything wrong or un-  
manly. I have always placed as much  
faith in you as I have in Minnie, Mal-  
colm; therefore as you say you can-  
not explain what has caused her to  
take this sudden dislike to you, she  
herself must do so, for your satis-  
faction and mine. Come with me into  
the house; we have already delayed  
too long. The sooner this matter is  
cleared up, the better for all parties  
concerned."

"My pride, Mrs. Rangton, will  
not permit me to enter until Minnie  
summons me, and I doubt if she ev-  
er will. Twice to-day the door has  
been slammed in my face, as if I were  
some low character, and, unquestion-  
ably, by your daughter's orders."

"I did not think she could act in  
such an unbecoming manner. She  
shall beg your pardon for so doing,"  
said Mrs. Rangton, in her decided  
way. "Well, as you're resolved to  
stand upon your dignity, like all you  
foolish lovers—and you're all well  
matched in that respect, or there  
would be more reconciliations and  
fewer broken engagements—just re-  
main where you are till I return—  
I'll find out the why and the where-  
fore of this matter and be back again  
in five minutes."

The stated time had scarcely elapsed  
before jolly, resolute Mrs. Rang-  
ton appeared.

"Why Malcolm, she's in her room  
sobbing as if her heart were break-  
ing. The silly creature says that she



**The Salisbury Advertiser**  
PUBLISHED EVERY  
Saturday Morning  
AT  
Salisbury, Wicomico County, Maryland.  
**LESMUE MALONE,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1875.



FOR PRESIDENT OF THE U. S.  
**ALLEN C. THURMAN,**  
OF OHIO.  
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.  
**THOMAS F. BAYARD,**  
OF DELAWARE.

Why stand ye here all the day long idle. It is a shame to see able bodied men and boys standing about the street corners, or lounging in the liquor saloons in idleness all the day long. There can be no excuse for them, they can certainly get work of some kind to do, only they are too lazy about it, and often if they could get employment they would not be ready to engage so long as they can keep soul and body together, they will not seek employment that they might earn a respectable living. A vagabond law might be a terror to some of them, and put a period to their bad example. Every dress or idle person costs the community in some shape or other about one hundred and fifty dollars per annum, while every industrious, persevering man adds to the general wealth of the country about the same amount over and above his expenses. This makes a sum total for each individual of about three hundred dollars, take twenty of these fellows and add let them do nothing, and the portion of country where they live, is six thousand dollars worse off each year, because of their living, while if they are industrious their example is invaluable. We have seen it stated that each young person costs fifteen hundred dollars to raise them to eighteen years of age. Now if they are suffered to remain idle there is no such gain for each person who does not earn as much as he consumes.

These are facts for the people, and still they cry hard times, and hard times will last till we learn to live within our income, and learn our children to earn as much as they consume, and suffer no dreams to infect the live. Let all be engaged in some way. There is something for all to do, and until our people are usefully employed we shall not experience any better times. The young man or woman without means who has health and strength, and will stand and see their parents tottering without lending a helping hand, ought to be sent to the Work House, until they shall have learned some habits of industry. While we have but little sympathy with those who so near their children. Then see that your children are learning, some useful trade or calling, which will release their friends from the burden of maintaining them, or if they have no friends who have the means to take care of them, you should be the more solicitous to keep them from becoming a public charge. We have lived long enough to see the folly of trying to make gentlemen and ladies of children, (we mean according to the common conception of the term.) We would have every man a gentleman, and every woman a lady, if we could, but few of these are made by parents. It is true that your moral training may have much to do with it, but the injury done by the indulgence of parents often more than overbalances the good accomplished by their moral influences, and the young man or young lady learns too late that they have in reality had a bad course of training. The principles pertaining to a gentleman are not carried in a suit of broadcloth, with kid gloves, and a gold-headed cane, nor in a hand accomplished. These serve their purpose, and are useful to the extent, but we often have ex-emplifications of these noble traits of character flowing out from beneath a rough exterior, and the man who follows his team, or the woman who plows frequently, has traits of character not possessed by the dandy or the coquette, and his ex-

amples of heroic action, integrity of purpose and true manliness, would be worth the imitation of the man who before themselves the models of perfection, because their hearts are true, and that they can sport a diamond pin or fancy chain and figure considerably in the society of young ladies whose heads happen to be as light as their own. All this folly must have an end, and it ends, most generally just where misery begins and the one ends and the other begins in most cases before the victims themselves are aware of it, or have even commenced thinking about its approach. Young man go to work, look for something to do, if it is not the business of your choice, then get that which is nearest to it, but by all means go at something. If you are employed and it is evident that you intend to do something, you will have no trouble to change your business for something better, but you cannot have your choice, while in idleness. Then be up and doing, at once, and to you young lady, we have only to say, that your sex does not excuse you from responsibility. There are a thousand ways for you to employ your time usefully. If you can get no employment abroad, which will suit you, you can go to work at home and save the hire and board of a woman to do house-work, and this is a considerable amount, the hire and board of such a one, will amount to not less than one hundred and fifty dollars per annum, this sum is worth saving, and if your parents are not disposed to pay it to you, you still have the consolation of knowing that you have contributed greatly to the support of the family, and repaid some of the expenses of your own education, and other benefits received from your indulgent parents, at all events be employed. Be careful about the selection of your intimate friends and leave snuff out of your bill of supplies, and take care of number one.

**Letter from Philadelphia.**

PHILADELPHIA, June 2nd, 1875.

My last letter was written to your paper on May 5th and since then I have been very sick with bilious intermittent fever, which has prevented me from writing before, and left me in a weak state, my flesh being reduced about twenty pounds. The world has been moving as fast as ever, and nothing very startling has occurred in this city since my last letter. The weather has been delightful since the rain on Monday last, and our streets in consequence have been crowded with visitors. The races at "Point Breeze Park," which closed on Saturday last, brought a great many of the sporting fraternity from Delaware, and Maryland, as well as from the interior towns of our state and the neighboring towns of New Jersey to this city, and the trotting was considered very fine, the track being in a splendid condition. Betting on horse races, seems to be a legal way of gambling in this state, as well as in Maryland, and I see little difference between betting on pools at horse races, or playing "Faro" or "Draw Poker," only the two latter games are forbidden by law, and Faro Banks are entirely suppressed here, and have been for several years. Base Ball is another game which attracts the gambling fraternity to the city, and the past week has witnessed several splendid games between the two rival clubs, the "Athletic" and the "Philadelphia." Last week I attended the meeting of the New Jersey Episcopal Convention at Burlington, which was a very interesting occasion. I was kept quite busy reporting the proceedings for the Philadelphia and New Jersey papers. I also attended the exercises of the first meeting of the old graduates of St. Mary's Hall which commenced on Thursday and lasted two days. A sermon was preached by Bishop Doane of Albany on "Woman's Influence," and a memorial sermon of the life and character of the late Bishop Doane (the founder of St. Mary's Hall and Burlington College) by the Rev. Elvin K. Smith. There were nearly two hundred of the old graduates present who formed themselves into an alumni association. There were representatives present from Maine to Texas and among them I noticed many pretty belles from the sunny south who were quite a contrast to the tall lones of the New England girls. They seemed perfectly happy, and during the afternoon the "River Bank" was crowded by the young ladies of former days, who had come as Bishop Doane remarked like the swallows back to their old home again. They visited their old school room, and every part of their old familiar home, and many wished that they could live over their young life again. St. Mary's Hall met with quite a calamity last spring, when the Typhoid fever suddenly broke out and carried off two or three of their number. But the school recovered from the shock and is now in a very flourishing condition. I was glad to meet several of the old graduates from Maryland and Delaware, who visited St. Mary's Hall for the first time since they had received their Diplomas. The ceremonies closed on Friday afternoon with a grand musical "Soiree" by the pupils, which was much enjoyed by all who were fortunate enough to be present. No reporters

were invited to be present but myself consequently the papers had but little notice of the interesting ceremonies. Reporters are considered by some people a nuisance, and I suppose the head of this institution wanted to show a personal insult to all the New York papers, because they had censured him severely at the time of the breaking out of the sickness last spring. In political circles, the convention at Harrisburg has been the only thing worthy of note during the past week. The nomination of Geo. Hartman was no surprise to either party, and the Democrats feel confident of success. The resolution against a third













Lemuel Malone, Editor and Proprietor

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."

\$1 Per Annum in Advance

VOLUME VIII.

SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1875.

NUMBER 41.

## NEW YORK CARDS.

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Who is a skillful  
and experienced  
Watchmaker,  
and has been for many  
years, invites you to call  
on him at his  
Jewelry Store,  
30 Main St.,  
next to William  
Blackhead's Dr. & C.  
Goods Store, where you can find everything in the  
way of  
**JEWELRY.**  
No matter what it is, you can always procure it of  
A. W. Woodcock at the very lowest possible prices.  
All kinds of  
Watches in gold or silver cases, for sale or repaired. Prices  
very low. A large stock of spectacles. A good fit  
guaranteed every body. (Apr. 24-25)

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AND  
**HATS' FURNISHING GOODS.**  
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## Poetry.

## Playing School.

Six in a row on the doorstep there,  
Nice little school-ma'am, prim and fair;  
Furthest noses, dimpled chins—  
Listen awhile! the school begins.

Classes in 'rithmetic, come this way,  
Why were you absent, Mary Day?  
Now, Miss Susan, what's twice four?  
May be it's 'leven—may be more.

Johnny, don't blow in your brother's ear  
Stop it! or I must interfere!  
Say your tables—now begin:  
"Trustees" might come dropping in!

What would they ever say to us,  
Finding school in such a fuss?  
Baby Jennie, how is that?  
D O G, dear don't spell cat!

Terrible boy! your face is red—  
Why will you stand upon your head?  
Class in spelling, that will do;  
Here's certificates for you,  
Faces as pale as the morning sun,  
Voices that ring with hameless fun,  
Sweet is the lesson you impart!  
Sweet I and I learn it all by heart.

six in a row on the doorstep there,  
Nice little school-ma'am, prim and fair  
Free of this world and all its pain,  
Would I could join your school again!  
New York Mail.

## Select Reading.

## A MAN'S PRIDE.

Earle Trevors stood upon the  
verandah in the freshness of the  
Summer morning, and watched the  
girl gathering flowers in the garden.  
She did not know that he was watch-  
ing her, for an old lilac bush screened  
her; therefore she was her own nat-  
ural self, and had not that air of  
restraint and shyness which she usu-  
ally manifested when he was with her.  
Her cheeks were bright as any of the  
roses she was gathering, and Earle  
could not help thinking that her face  
was like a flower in its brightness  
and color; a shy, wild flower, that  
was all the sweeter because it had  
not been subjected to the hot-house  
treatment of city life and fashionable  
ways.

"If she were educated and could  
have the advantages of refined society  
she would make any man a wife to be  
proud of," young Trevors thought,  
as he watched her.

He had taken a fancy to Susie  
Dinsmore's face the first time he had  
seen it. It was so different from the  
faces he was used to that it half  
fascinated him. He had known her  
three weeks now, and the charm her  
face held for him at first had not  
worn off. Sometimes he almost  
fancied he was getting in love with  
the girl. Her frank, shy ways were  
novel enough to any one who was  
used to the hollow artificialities of  
fashionable life, and they charmed  
him. When she said a thing, she  
meant it. How many ladies of his  
acquaintance in fashionable circles of  
city life could he say that of? He  
rather felt inclined to believe that  
what they said they did not mean.  
Sometimes he thought that society  
was all a sham, and he wished he  
was rid of it. But, after all, society's  
opinion was too strong to be  
ignored, or he was too weak to brave  
it. He hardly knew which.

A bird flew up from the June rose  
bush by the gate, and sang his  
sweetest as he soared away up in the  
blue. Susie stopped to listen, and  
when the bird's song was completed,  
and the bird itself was a mere speck  
overhead, she began to sing. Her  
song was something like the bird's,  
full of notes and trills and plaintive  
little notes that set all the air tinging  
with their melody. She made a  
beautiful picture as she stood there,  
with her hands full of flowers, her  
hat fallen off, and her brown hair  
blowing all about her face. The gray  
stone wall with the June roses clamber-  
ing over it, and the wide, green  
meadow beyond made a fitting back-  
ground for it all. Earle Trevors  
kept that picture in his heart to this  
day. It is one of the things he will  
never forget.

"You have outdone the bird," he  
said when she had finished her song.  
"He will hardly dare to sing again if  
he is wise."  
She gave a startled look, and a  
deeper color dyed her cheeks.  
"I didn't know you were listening,"  
she said.  
"I am glad to say I was," he an-

swered, "I never knew you sang.  
Now that I have found out that you  
do, I shall ask you to sing for me of-  
ten. Your voice would be your tor-  
ture if you choose to make it so."  
"I don't know anything about sing-  
ing," she said, pleased at his admira-  
tion.

"I don't suppose a bird does, if  
you reduce his knowledge to rules  
and theories, and yet, most of us  
would be glad to sing as well as the  
bird does," he answered, coming  
down the path to where she stood.  
"Let me help you gather your roses,  
won't you?"

Gathering roses with a girl whose  
face had already fascinated you is a  
rather dangerous experiment if you  
would keep heart-whole. It would  
have been better, far better for Earle  
Trevors if he had gone his way that  
morning and left Susie Dinsmore to  
her old life; he might have forgotten  
her face in time, and her voice would  
have ceased to haunt him. But we  
never know when we ought to do that  
which we see clearly must be done  
some time. He knew, or he might  
have known, if he had stopped to  
think about it, that it was not safe  
for him to linger here with this girl,  
who interested him as no other one  
ever had. That which we call interest  
in a case like this, is apt to become  
something more than mere interest.  
If he only could have foreseen then  
what the result of his summer's idling  
would be how much pain he  
could have saved himself.

But he did not foresee it, and so  
the summer drifted by, with its roses  
and its robins, and brought, at last,  
the time when he must leave the girl  
whose face had grown so dear to him.  
Then he had a battle to fight; a  
battle between love and his pride.  
He knew when the time came to go  
away, that he loved this girl with the  
face of a flower, and he asked himself  
if he could give her up; or rather  
love asked that question of him. And  
then his pitiful pride took arms and  
asked him if he could brave the opin-  
ion of society by marrying this girl  
whose face and voice were her only  
passport to the circle in which he  
moved. What was her worth of  
heart and soul when weighed against  
her lack of culture and family pride?  
Absolutely nothing in the estimation  
of those who moved in the set he be-  
longed to. He felt how weak he was  
in even allowing a thought of what  
would be said if he were to marry  
her to assert itself, and at the same  
time he knew how much a slave he  
was to the opinion of society, and he  
confessed to himself, in shame, that  
his pride was stronger than his love.  
He could give her up easier than to  
brave what "people would say." If  
she were only educated and refined  
in the society meaning of the term,  
then! But she was not, and he must  
give her up, or face the gossip of  
those whose friendship he cared  
nothing for, and that he was not  
man enough to do. What slaves of  
opinion most of us are. We ought  
to be ashamed of it, and more! but  
that does not mend the matter in the  
least.

She was in the garden when he  
bade her good bye. He had told her  
nothing about his going away. He  
dreaded to speak of it. He felt that  
he had not acted quite honorably  
with her; knowing that she could be  
no more to him than she was now, he  
should have gone away before she  
got to caring for him. To have done  
that would have saved her all that  
his going away would cost her now.

"This has been a pleasant summer,"  
he said, as they stood there among  
the late lilies and carnations. "A  
very pleasant summer," and a sigh  
broke across his lips as he looked  
away to the distant hills, bathed in  
the mellow sunshine of the Septem-  
ber day.

"It has been the happiest summer  
I ever knew," she said, softly, and he  
knew well enough what had made it  
so. Her love dream had come to her  
in it.

Then there was a silence which  
neither cared to break. She was too  
full of happy, restless quiet, and he  
was too full of sorrow to speak just  
then.

By and by she broke off a spray of  
carnations from their stalk, and gave  
them to him, with a smile. It was a  
simple little act, but it touched the  
man's heart in its tenderest spot.

For a moment love was up in arms  
again, stronger than ever; but the  
old, cruel pride stood ready to crush  
it down.

He dared not trust himself longer.  
"Good-bye," he said, suddenly,  
holding out his hand. "I shall keep  
these flowers in memory of the giver,  
and the summer that has gone—the  
summer that has been such a happy  
one! I wish we could both forget  
it!" he cried, passionately. He was  
cursing himself for his pitiful weak-  
ness.

"You are not gone away!" she  
said, wondering, her face more like  
lilies than the carnations now.  
"Yes, I am going now. Good bye,"  
and then he turned and went away.  
He looked back once, and saw her  
standing there, white still, like a  
figure cut from marble, and his heart  
was full of pity for the girl who had  
learned what it is to love and lose so  
soon.

Two years went by, and they were  
two years of constant battle to Earle  
Trevors. He had thought that he  
could forget the woman he loved, in  
a measure, when he was away from  
her, but he found out his mistake.  
He could not keep her face out of  
sight. At the strangest times and  
places he heard her voice, and the  
sound of it would set his heart to  
throbbing, and at such times it seem-  
ed to him that he must go to her and  
tell her that she was more than a  
world to him. So for two years he  
fought against his heart, and then he  
gave up. Love conquered pride at  
last.

When he made up his mind to face  
the opinions of society, he wondered  
how he ever could have been weak  
enough to put his love beneath pride.  
What was the opinion of all the  
world compared to the love he bore  
for the girl with the flower face?

He would go to her at once, and  
claim her as his own. And so he  
started on his journey.

It was afternoon when he reached  
the village. A mile away was the one  
woman in the world to him. He was  
full of feverish impatience to see her,  
to hear her voice, to tell her that he  
loved her.

His path led by the old church-  
yard. There was a new-made grave in a  
corner of the churchyard. The sexton  
was cowering it with soda. He  
could not tell why it was, but some-  
thing made him stop and lean against  
the mossy fence and watch the man  
at his work.

Suddenly the sexton looked up  
from his task and saw him.  
"Whose grave is that?" Trevors  
asked, wondering, as he did so, what  
possible interest that grave could  
have for him.

The man recognized him.  
"It's Miss Susie's grave," he an-  
swered. "You remember her, don't  
you?"

"Remember her?" As if he ever  
could forget her! For a moment it  
seemed as if the wheels of the world  
stopped and stood still. He had  
come back to find the woman he loved,  
and here in the grass of the church-  
yard he found—her grave!

There are different conceptions of  
pleasure and comfort. Most people  
find, with or without experience, that  
the real comforts of life are had at  
home. For there the devoted wife is  
the presiding deity, there the children  
prattle and play, there the young  
girl approximates and reaches woman-  
hood, within its sacred precincts  
youth puts on the responsibilities of  
manhood, there are the reunions of  
hearts and hopes and prayers, there  
can be found real rest; there the  
place and affection typical of the bet-  
ter life and the "home not made with  
hands eternal in the Heavens;" there  
the germinating and binding together  
of hearts and minds and souls in a  
bond as strong as a chain and as  
lovely as a wreath of beautiful  
flowers; there memories that glow  
and exist with life itself; there the in-  
fluences that strengthen, and bless  
and guide in after years, whatever  
we do and wherever our footsteps  
roam. Never were truer and more  
eloquent words said, than Payne hath  
posited:

"There is ever a humble  
There is no place like home."

## The Love of Flowers.

The love of flowers seems a nat-  
urally implanted passion; it is  
any alloy or debasing object to its  
motive, the cottage has its roses, the  
rose, and its polyanthus, the city its  
dahlias, its carnations and geraniums.  
We cherish them in youth, we ad-  
mire them in declining years, but  
perhaps it is the early fondness of  
spring that always brings with it the  
greatest degree of pleasure; and  
our affections seem to expand in the  
sight of the first blossom, under the  
sunny wall, or sheltered beneath the  
long and sombre mantle of winter.  
our love of nature, like the best of  
vegetation, seems above and beyond  
all, like them, it is subtle and mani-  
fested with the opening year, and we  
welcome our long-lost associates with  
a cordiality that no other season can  
excite, as friends in a foreign clime.  
The violet of autumn is greeted with  
none of the love with which we greet  
the violet of spring; it is uncom-  
mon; perhaps it brings with it rather  
a sort of melancholy than a joy; we  
view it with a curiosity, not affection,  
and thus the late is not like the early  
rose. It is not their fragrance, beauty  
or splendor that so charms us—our  
fair maids of spring cannot compete  
with the grander matrons of the ad-  
vanced year; they would be unap-  
preciated, perhaps lost, in the early  
blossoms of summer and of autumn;  
no, it is our first meeting with a long  
lost friend, the reviving glow of a nat-  
ural affection, that so warms us at  
this season. To maturity they give  
pleasure, as the harbinger of the  
renewal of life; to youth, they are an  
expanding being, opening paths  
hilarity, and joy; and the child is  
loose from the house riots in the  
flowery meadows.

There is not a prettier picture of  
spring, than an infant sporting in the  
sunny field, with its color bearing  
wreathed with butter-cups, and  
orchids and daisies. With smiling  
flowers we seem to live, as with our  
neighbors, in harmony and good  
order; but spring flowers are cherished  
as private friendships.

People who, at this period of  
commercial prosperity, when writing  
paper costs next to nothing, scorn  
their letters.

People who have no poor rela-  
tions.

People who always know where  
the wind is.

People who send condolences money  
to the Secretary of the treasury.

People who take long walks before  
breakfast.

People who spend an income on  
flowers for the buttonhole.

People who like paying income  
tax.

People who go to hot, unconfor-  
table theatres.

People who buy early and costly  
asparagus; nine inches of white stalk  
to one of green head.

People who give large parties  
People who lavish their money on  
the heathens abroad, and leave the  
heathens at home to take care of  
themselves.

People who have the tea broken to  
enable them to take a cold bath in  
winter.

People without prejudices, weak-  
nesses, antipathies, hobbies, credulities  
or favorite theories.

Critics who are satisfied with the  
hanging of the Academy of Design.

People who hold their tongues.

The Toledo Democrat made a re-  
cipe: "How to destroy red snappers."  
The man who lays his hands on our  
sunt, save in the way of kindness,  
will never know how weak his tooth-  
stone coat.

An indignant orator at a recent  
political meeting, in replying to an  
opponent, thundered: "Mr. Chairman,  
I scorn the allegation, and I defy the  
allegation."

The glory of a woman is her hair,  
but we object to having any show in  
our butter.

When you see a young man who  
you can call it a case of his eyes.

Tax the Apertures.







The Primary election in Baltimore on Tuesday last indicates that the Hon. John Lee Carroll, will be the next governor of Maryland. He carried sixteen out of twenty wards of the city of Baltimore, and learns from pay exchanges that he is likely to carry enough of the count-

**Fire.**—The dwelling house colored and kitchen of Mr. Samuel B. Jones, residing in Quantico district of this county, was entirely destroyed by fire on the night of the 4th inst. about midnight the fire was discovered by a black boy, who slept in the colonnade, just in time to make his escape. The kitchen and colonnade were enveloped in flames, and the house was beginning to take

The soprano solo "Waiting," by Miss Magill, enthusiastically received her first Shouts retired amid the greatest applause. To be followed by Miss Nease, as Crane in the thrilling solo (in instrumental) entitled, "The Third Meditation." A piece which the audience was hardly capable of appreciating.

The solo and chorus "Gonna Bye Ol' Home" by Miss Magill and the company. The instrumental duet "The Balancing," by Misses Crane, Magill, The Glee—"When shall we meet again," by Miss Magill, Nease and Neese Humphrey, Bush and Smith. The vocal duet "I would that the love I bear for thee," by Misses Crane and Mary Magill, was

SHARPTOWN, June 8th, 1875.  
MR. EDITOR:—W. A. Ruggin held an  
Exhibition at Sharptown on Friday night  
the 4th inst, consisting of speeches and  
dislogues. The exercises were opened  
with instrumental and vocal music. Then  
the Rev. Dr. J. H. Mann led in prayer

### Job Printing Neatly Executed

April 17th-32nd.





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No. 1

May 22, 18.

**H. H.**

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May 22-18

**Jama**

**Commissioner**

48 & 48

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West Washington

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May 22--G.

**ARTMAN**

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W. A. T. MORRIS,  
J. H. W. MORRIS,  
A. J. MORRIS.  
May 22, 18.

**GEO. G.**

**OUNS**

And

**Count**

Pine,

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May 22--18.

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85

W. Washing

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**T. M. CHAMBER**

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Greene Bank,  
So. Cal.,  
May 22-G.

**G. F.**

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May 22-18

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**J.**

**Comm**

**CO**

A. B. C.  
J. O. B.  
Shore





## Political Economy for Ladies

J. G. Brown, Wyoming, Del.  
George Young, Federalburg, Md.  
April 6m 1964

At Lowest Cash Prices,  
43 S. SECOND ST.,  
Philadelphia.  
May 21-17.

HATS, CAPS  
AND  
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS  
47 MAIN ST.

"Anan!" said my father, for

and never was there a better or a  
center boy!—have you that down  
—I bequeath unto my son Peter the  
whole of my two farms of Killinure

It is the same way when vacancies occur in official positions.

It is said that there are more than 2000 music teachers in the city of Boston.



**WASH-  
INGTON**

**SATURDAY**

**This (the circled)  
per on the**

**Cherries in  
their appear**

**We can save  
\$7.00. Bro**

**From pro  
whorlberry  
subornous th**

**Strawberry  
There was a  
brought good**

**If you want  
use Dr. Bull's  
druggist kee**

**Sunday se  
attendance to  
We  
years who is**

**Standing  
cheaper at  
south of Pl**

**We had a  
night and A  
was very su  
advantage of  
pains and p**

**Rolling ho  
getting to be  
to be sold  
to be sold  
to avoid bein**

**Irish potat  
red in smah  
delphia and  
bringing from  
barrel.**

**Call and  
book of L  
Suite.**

**On Friday  
strawberry  
mar for the  
which to ru  
About \$35 w**

**Recreation  
operation, al  
evenings t  
Nothing like  
others.**

**Pasadena  
Baltimore is  
the O. S. Ba  
this town to  
ang and migh**

**The air-alc  
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salsome for**

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by name in t  
offices.**

**For sale c  
and Ties, go  
Clothing, B  
Furnishing**

**Keep the  
Jayne's Alt  
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**PORTABLE SAW MILLS WITH ENGINES**  
OF ALL SIZES AND APPROVED MACHINES  
**AGRICULTURAL ENGINES**  
with Grain and Clover Thrashers, from the celebrated manufacturers of  
Massillon, Ohio; together with a full assortment of best made  
**FARM MACHINERY.**  
prices low, with fair terms, fully guaranteed. See our descriptive  
particulars.

**SPECIAL**

For sale, in pairs, at low price, four-cylinder engines, thirty two inch  
jacking diameter; complete with wrought-iron frames and boilers, and  
bars, &c., as good as new; at a convenient point for shipment by water to  
**HARBERT & RAYMOND**  
Office No. 1911 Market St.  
April 17th, 1891



## Light

### Farm Work for June.

It is to be hoped that the hot sun and retreating rains of this first month of summer, will make amends, or at least greatly ameliorate the discomforts of the cold, unpropitious and destructive weather of April to the crops and fruits of the garden, orchard and planter. The necessity of greater activity and labor is more than usually apparent, for we believe with poor Richard, that God gives all things to industry; then plow deep, while the slugs are asleep; and you will have corn to sell and the hoe. Work must be backward, hence the importance of remembering and acting upon the aphorism, "one day is worth two to-morrow."

If you have not your corn up and growing finely, it is not too late to plant. On good land, well fertilized and thoroughly prepared, a good crop of corn may be calculated upon, if planted any time this month, if the seed had been well soaked so as to vegetate directly. We have seen heavy crops grown on land intended for tobacco, but failure in plants caused the ground to be put in corn. Where the planting is deferred late, it is better to get seed of corn which is early in maturing. There is a great difference in the sorts of field corn as to the time required for it to mature.

If it has not been already done, it ought to have been long before this, sow a bushel of plaster and three of salt on the pasture fields. Clover and timothy. Clover will certainly be ready to mow for hay this month. Cut it before the seeds are ripe. Do not let it get wet if possible, and put it under tight cover, with a little salt between the layers, and you can put in the mow or rick in a much greener state than if no salt was used. Should the orchard grass or timothy be advanced sufficiently this backward season to be in bloom, cut before the seed of either be more than half ripe. Great loss is sustained in the nutritious qualities of these valuable grasses, by being allowed to ripen their seeds and the stalks become woody. In forming and perfecting the seed, great exhaustion of the soil is suffered; hence the correct opinion of experienced farmers, that a crop of timothy allowed to ripen its seed, exhausts the land more than a heavy crop of wheat. Save all the hay you possibly can, for what you cannot consume, you can always sell at good price, but you would get the better policy in to cut up hay, unless it be a regular hay farm, but have enough stock to consume all the hay you can raise.

If you have not yet done so, plant at the earliest moment your main crop of potatoes. Manure the ground highly, and use also fertilizers—those that are compounded especially to suit the wants of the potato. Manure highly, and keep this crop clean, and on previously well prepared land, you cannot well fail to make a good crop.

ROOT CROPS. We cannot too often impress on the thinking minds of our friends, the great importance to put in a large crop of roots. They sometimes become absolute and only substitutes for corn or hay in feeding stock. Every body admits their importance to a good dairy yield, to the hogs, sheep and young stock. The carrot is especially for the horse.

Early as possible, prepare a few acres, deeply plowed, well-enriched, and brought to a fine tilth by cultivation of plow, harrow and cultivator, and then drill in rows three feet apart, Sugar Beet, Mangoldia, and about the 20th sow Ruta-Baga.

If there should be any doubt about the quantity of provender for coming fall, sow 75 plant largely, and add pumpkins, an acre or more of broadleaf, or millet, Hungarian grass, &c.—There is nothing so valuable to the farmer to know as to have a variety of food for all his stock of every sort.

SMALL SALADING OF VARIOUS KINDS. Sow every week or ten days, for several weeks, for a continuous supply. RADISH.—Sow radish seed for a succession. Make the beds rich and light. Best work for summer are the white and scarlet turnip radish. BEETS.—Sow some seeds of the long, blood-red beet for winter use. TURNIPS.—If it is desired to have turnips early in the fall, sow a bed of Jersey Heart, or of early Yellow Dutch. These also in September.

## Witticisms.

In what respect does a Bishop resemble a fish? Both live in the sea! A new kind of metal—printers' zinc. Those who use it find it has the ring of true coin.

The Mollychunkmunk is the euphonious title of a new pleasure steamer recently launched on a lake in Maine.

A darkey called at Owensboro, Ky., the other day, and wanted to know, "Does dispostor keep stamped antelopes?"

BEING AND HAVING.—The can-get-aways want summer board, and the can't-get-aways will be summer bored.

GRATITUDE.—A bachelor made a will leaving his property to the girls who had refused him: "For to them I owe all my earthly happiness."

"What a shame that I should be starving!" exclaimed a poor corset-maker out of work—"I that have stayed the stomachs of hundreds."

Spotted Tail has appeared in his spring suit. It is neat but not gaudy—a blue blanket, a pair of blue flannel trousers, and a white round-topped hat.

The following legend is inscribed on the front of a butcher shop in an inland town of Pennsylvania: "Kash paid for little halves not morn two dase old."

"It will come," said a candidate for Mayor of St. Louis the other day, while making a stump speech, "just as sure as it was that Romeo founded Rome."

A correspondent of a Western paper having described the Ohio as a "silly cream," the editor appended the remark: "That's so—it is confined to its bed."

Graham bread is said to be excellent food for the children on account of its superior bone-giving qualities. You can feed a child on that bread until he is all bones.

An Indiana paper complains that the young men of South Bend are as fast and disagreeably wicked. They should take a different bend in life.

A boy who is not strong enough to spade up a small onion bed between now and the Fourth of July, will dig over a ten acre lot before breakfast looking for bait.

"Time softens all things," except the young man who parts his hair in the middle, and whistles on the street cars. Nothing can make him any softer than he is.

The Rochester "Democrat" says that Mlle. Plaster, a young French actress, is coming over next season. We presume all the young fellows will be inclined to court Plaster.

It's astonishing, says the New Orleans "Bulletin," to see how little there is of some ladies in these days of con-tracted skirts. And it is equally astonishing to see how much there is of some others.

A lady who gazed approvingly at the nearly finished dome of the new court house remarked to a friend: "Won't it be splendid when they get a new justice of the peace up there?"

A young man in a music shop was lately over-powered by a fastidious young lady, who wanted to purchase "Hood's—a song of the—gentleman's undergarment!" The young man is still alive.

'Tis the first spring mosquito Heard humming alone, His thirty companions Will be here anon.

"On which side of the platform is my train?" asked a stranger in a Jersey City depot the other day. "Well, my friend," replied a gentleman, passing, "if you take the left, you'll be right, if you take the right, you'll be left."

"Did it ever occur to you what the meaning of 'No cards' and 'No cake,' appended to a marriage announcement means? It is simply the exclamation of the editor thrown in, in a spiteful way, to show that he was not remembered."

During a trial the Judge called a witness. No one answered, an elderly man arose and solemnly said, "He is gone." "Where has he gone?" asked the Judge, in no tender tone. "I don't know, but he is dead," was the guarded answer.

A conductor in Burlington, Iowa, was recently made happy by having voted to him a badge, at a public fair. Being called upon for a speech he was hustled upon the platform. Looking round for a moment he ejaculated "Tickets!" and retired. It was so effective that the band couldn't play for ten minutes.

## HOTEL CARDS.

**Arthur T. Halliday's NATIONAL HOTEL,**  
Nos. 3, 5, and 7 Cortlandt Street,  
Near Broadway, New York.  
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.  
May 22, 17.

**CLAYTON HOUSE,**  
Corner 6th & Market Streets,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
Terms \$300 per day  
ISAAC C. PYLE, Proprietor.  
April 17, 17.

**PENINSULAR HOUSE,**  
NO. 26 MAIN ST.,  
Salisbury, Maryland.  
J. TRACY, Proprietor.

**WASHINGTON HOTEL,**  
SNOW HILL, MD.  
JOHN B. NOCK, Proprietor.  
First-Class in Every Respect.  
TERMS MODERATE.

**COMMERCIAL HOTEL,**  
326 MARKET STREET,  
Philadelphia.  
HENRY SCHLICHTER, Prop'r.  
Board \$2 per Day.  
November 2-17

**MALBY HOUSE,**  
BALTIMORE, MD.  
C. R. HOGAN, Proprietor.  
REDUCTION OF FARE.  
In consideration of the general decline in cost of all necessities pertaining to Hotel Keeping, the price of Board will be Reduced and after January 1st, 1870, to

**TAYLOR'S HOTEL,**  
Jersey City, N. J.  
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.—Open at all Hours.  
Opposite the New Jersey Railroad Depot, near the New Jersey Canal, Morris & Essex, New York & Erie, and Northern Railroad Depots; near the Camden Station, and within two minutes of Wall Street, Canal Street, and City Hall.  
LYMAN FISK, Proprietor.  
Apr 17-17

**RIDGWAY HOUSE,**  
N. W. Corner  
Market St., and Delaware Avenue,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
JAMES B. LIPSETT, J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Prop'r.  
April 10-17

**LA PIERRE HOUSE,**  
BROAD & CHESTNUT  
Philadelphia.  
J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.  
Terms \$3.50 per Day.  
April 19-17

**AMERICAN HOTEL,**  
CHESTNUT STREET,  
Opposite Old Independence Hall  
PHILADELPHIA.  
S. M. HEOLINGS, - - Proprietor.

**THE SURF HOUSE,**  
Rehoboth Beach Delaware.  
Will be OPENED JUNE 10, for the reception of guests. The great rush to this place of resort will be about the 1st of July. I will state for the benefit of families and others who desire quiet repose, health and pleasure, without being over-crowded, that this resort will afford facilities not to be found at the more fashionable watering places. Every effort will be made to secure the comfort of the guests.  
Terms—Transient, \$2.25 per day; 10 and \$12 per week. Address  
WILLIAM P. RIDGER, Rehoboth Del.  
June 12, 17.

**John H. Gordy & Co's**  
LIVERY & EXCHANGE  
STABLES,  
Salisbury, Md.  
Choice Horses and Carriages constantly on hand, for hire, sale or exchange. Passengers sent to all parts of the Peninsula on short notice, and reasonable terms. For further particulars, apply at the stables, next door to the M. & C. Church Co., JOHN H. GORDY & CO., Salisbury, Md.  
June 12th.

**HARRISON'S TOWN AND COUNTRY PAINTS.**  
REQUIRE NO THINNING FOR USE.  
Made only from Pure White Lead or Oxide of Zinc, mixed with the purest and finest pigments and thinned with perfectly pure Linseed Oil, prepared to dry quickly with a beautiful gloss. Get sample card of F. C. TODD, Agent for Salisbury, Md.  
May 20-17.

**FOR SALE.**  
Three first-rate new SEWING MACHINES. Call at this office. They will be sold cheap, as the owner has no use for them.

## SUMMER SCHEDULE

**Eastern Shore Steamboat Company of Baltimore,**

AS FOLLOWS, (WEATHER PERMITTING.)  
On and after Tuesday, June 1st, the Steamboat "TANGIER," Capt. S. H. Wilson, will leave South Street Wharf, every Tuesday and Friday at 5 o'clock P. M. for Orisfield, Onancock, Pitts Wharf, Cedar Hill, Hoboken, Newmarket and Snow Hill. Returning—Leave Snow Hill every Monday and Thursday at 6 o'clock A. M., Newtown 7 A. M., Rehoboth 8 A. M., Cedar Hill 8:30 A. M., Pitts Wharf 9 A. M., Onancock 9 P. M., Steamboat "TANGIER," Capt. Geo. Rayner, will leave South Street Wharf, Baltimore, every Wednesday and Sunday at 5 o'clock P. M. for Orisfield, Hoffman's, Evans, Boggs, Concord, Davis, Miles, Hunter's and Taylor's Wharves. Returning—Leave Taylor's Wharf every Tuesday and Friday at 5 o'clock A. M., leaving Baltimore at 5 o'clock A. M., Concord 11 A. M., Boggs 1 P. M., Evans 1:15 P. M., Hoffman's 2 P. M.

Steamer "MAGGIE," Capt. W. F. Vasey, will leave South Street Wharf, Baltimore, at 5 o'clock P. M. every THURSDAY for Orisfield, Onancock, Hoffman's, Evans, Boggs, Concord, Davis, and Miles' RE. RETURNING—Leave Baltimore every Saturday at 7 o'clock A. M., touching at the above Landings three hours earlier than Steamer "Helen."

Leave Baltimore, every MONDAY for Orisfield, Onancock, Pitts Wharf, Cedar Hill, and Snow Hill. RETURNING—Leave Snow Hill every Wednesday at 7 o'clock A. M., touching at the above Landings at the usual hours. Each Boat leaves Orisfield for Baltimore on arrival of Eastern Shore R. R. Train.

Freight and Passengers received for all points on the Eastern Shore, Worcester & Somerset, Wicomico & Pocomoke and Worcester R. Rds. Freight received daily up to 5:30 P. M., and must be prepaid. P. R. CLARK, AGT., 108 South Street, Baltimore. WM. THOMSON, Sup't.

**UNDER TAKING!**  
T. E. HUMPHREYS, Successor to M. J. TOADVINE, SALISBURY, MD.  
Has constantly on hand a large assortment of UNDERTAKERS' MATERIALS of the Latest Styles Out, and is prepared to fill all orders for Coffins at the most reasonable prices.

No keeps constantly on hand an assortment of sewing machines, at short notice, to furnish the latest styles of BURIAL CASKETS.

P. S.—State Ballings of all the latest styles furnished at low rates and short notice. Feb'y. 6.

**L. W. GUNBY,**  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER  
Hardware & Cutlery, Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff.  
Manufacturer of all qualities of Cigars. Crates Hinges and Hubs at Factory Prices.

**WICOMICO MILLS,**  
HEAD OF DIVISION STREET,  
Salisbury, Md.,  
Wholesale and Retail.  
Thomas Humphreys, Proprietor.  
WICOMICO FAMILY,  
SALISBURY EXTRA,  
LOCUST GROVE SUPER,  
FINE.

Patronize Home Manufactures.  
Sept. 15-17.

**THE CELEBRATED ESTEY ORGAN,**  
The most remarkable instrument in the market, and decidedly the most popular.

**WEBER PIANO,**  
THE MELODIOUS BRADBURY PIANO, AND THE SUBSTANTIAL HAINES PIANO.  
Every Instrument Fully Warranted.  
Apply to or address  
April 10-17. W. A. C. WILLIAMS, Delmar, Del.

**FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!! FURNITURE!**  
THE HANDSOMEST DESIGNS OF WALNUT CHAMBER AND PARLOR SUITS, AT  
**ROSENDALE & CO'S.**  
6 S. CALVERT ST.  
BALTIMORE, MD.

**THE PRETTIEST PAINTED COTTAGE SUIT,**  
And Best Assortment of Dining Room and Hall Furniture AT  
**ROSENDALE'S,**  
6 S. CALVERT ST.

**THE MOST SUBSTANTIAL Kitchen and Bar Room FURNITURE,**  
Also a full Assortment of WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS, CENTRE TABLES, MATTRESSES, CHAIRS & CO., & C.  
Can be found at our large Warehouses No. 6 South Calvert Street. All our own Manufacture.  
GUARANTEED.  
COME AND GIVE US A TRIAL—  
**ROSENDALE & CO.**  
6 S. Calvert St.  
BALTIMORE MD.

**ARTHUR MUNSON, SIGN PAINTER,**  
Plain and Ornamental PAINTING, PRESERVING, Paper Hanging, &c., Neatly and Ornamentally Executed. Shop opposite the Post Office, Salisbury Maryland.

**ALL KINDS OF MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.**  
E. L. BIGGS & CO. FRUIT AND PRODUCE Commission Merchants, 29 DELAWARE AVENUE MARKET.

## A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!!

The undersigned offer as PRIVATE SALE the Farm known as "Forest Home," situated five miles from Salisbury and four miles from the Railroad at Fruitland. This Farm contains

150 ACRES, and is in a fair state of improvement, has on it a fine young orchard of

APPLE, PEACH, PEAR, and CHERRY Trees.

The buildings are ancient, but commodious. The

OUT-BUILDINGS are complete. This is a fine trucking Farm, having been one of the first in the production of strawberries.

Terms made easy. Apply to LEMUEL MALONE, Salisbury, Md. Nov 2-1-17.

**FOR SALE OR RENT.**  
The Undersigned offers for sale or rent the farm where William McGrath now resides, containing one hundred and thirty acres improved with a large two story dwelling and all necessary out buildings, and in a high state of cultivation, also house and lot in Fruitland known as the Gandy and Humphreys lots combined all of which will be sold on reasonable terms, or rented for next year. For terms &c. apply to LEMUEL MALONE, Agent for EMILINE MCGRATH. June 12th 1875.

**UNDER TAKING!**  
T. E. HUMPHREYS, Successor to M. J. TOADVINE, SALISBURY, MD.  
Has constantly on hand a large assortment of UNDERTAKERS' MATERIALS of the Latest Styles Out, and is prepared to fill all orders for Coffins at the most reasonable prices.

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Can be found at our large Warehouses No. 6 South Calvert Street. All our own Manufacture.  
GUARANTEED.  
COME AND GIVE US A TRIAL—  
**ROSENDALE & CO.**  
6 S. Calvert St.  
BALTIMORE MD.

## Railroad and Steamboat Notices.

**Wicomico and Pocomoke AND WORCESTER R. R. TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:**

LEAVE Salisbury for  
Pittsville 4:45 P. M.  
Pocomoke 5:00  
St. Martin's 5:15  
Queenstown 5:30  
Arrive at Snow Hill 6:00

LEAVE Snow Hill for  
Queenstown 7:45 A. M.  
St. Martin's 8:00  
Pocomoke 8:15  
Pittsville 8:30  
Arrive at Salisbury 9:00

The above train will connect with Philadelphia and Baltimore mail trains.  
H. R. PITTS, Freight & Supl.

**DORCHESTER & DELAWARE RAIL ROAD.**  
Time Table.

FALL ARRANGEMENT.  
On and after Monday, Sept. 12th, 1874. PASSENGER TRAINS, WITH FREIGHT CARS attached, will mail further notices, as follows: BURLINGTON EXCEPTED:

Leave Cambridge 10:00 A. M.  
" Thompson 10:15  
" Alroy 10:30  
" East New Market 10:45  
" Williamsburg 11:00  
" Potomac 11:15  
" Oak Grove 11:30  
" Flowering 11:45  
Arrive at Sanford 12:00

Leave Sanford 12:15 P. M.  
" Flowering 12:30  
" Oak Grove 12:45  
" Potomac 1:00  
" Williamsburg 1:15  
" East New Market 1:30  
" Alroy 1:45  
" Thompson 2:00  
Arrive at Cambridge 2:15

This train makes direct connection with the Delaware Railroad for all points North and South of Sanford, and with Steamers, at Cambridge and from Baltimore.

Leave Sanford 2:30 P. M.  
" Thompson 2:45  
" Alroy 3:00  
" East New Market 3:15  
" Williamsburg 3:30  
" Potomac 3:45  
" Oak Grove 4:00  
" Flowering 4:15  
Arrive at Cambridge 4:30

Leave Cambridge 4:45 P. M.  
" Thompson 5:00  
" Alroy 5:15  
" East New Market 5:30  
" Williamsburg 5:45  
" Potomac 6:00  
" Oak Grove 6:15  
" Flowering 6:30  
Arrive at Sanford 6:45

Leave Sanford 7:00 P. M.  
" Thompson 7:15  
" Alroy 7:30  
" East New Market 7:45  
" Williamsburg 8:00  
" Potomac 8:15  
" Oak Grove 8:30  
" Flowering 8:45  
Arrive at Cambridge 9:00

Leave Cambridge 9:15 P. M.  
" Thompson 9:30  
" Alroy 9:45  
" East New Market 10:00  
" Williamsburg 10:15  
" Potomac 10:30  
" Oak Grove 10:45  
" Flowering 11:00  
Arrive at Sanford 11:15

Leave Sanford 11:30 P. M.  
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" Thompson 6:30  
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" Williamsburg 7:15  
" Potomac 7:30  
" Oak Grove 7:45  
" Flowering 8:00  
Arrive at Sanford 8:15

Leave Sanford 8:30 P. M.  
" Thompson 8:45  
" Alroy 9:00  
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" Potomac 4:30  
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" Flowering 5:00  
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" Thompson 2:00  
" Alroy 2:15  
" East New Market 2:30  
" Williamsburg 2:45  
" Potomac 3:00  
" Oak Grove 3:15  
" Flowering 3:30  
Arrive at Sanford 3:45

## STEIN

**GRAND SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANOS.**

Have received upwards of Fifty First Premiums, and are among the best in the world. Every instrument fully warranted for five years. Prices are as low as exclusive use of the very best materials and the most thorough workmanship will permit. The principal pianists and composers, and the piano-purchasing public of the South, especially, unite in the unanimous opinion of the superiority of the STEIN PIANO.

The DURABILITY of instruments is the South using over 300 of our Pianos.

Sole Wholesale Agents for several of the principal manufacturers of Cabinet and Sewing Machines; prices from \$50 to \$200. A liberal discount to Clergymen and Sabbath Schools.

A large assortment of second-hand Pianos at prices ranging from \$75 to \$300, always on hand.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, containing the names of over 2,000 Southern agents who have bought and are using the Stein Piano.

**CHAS. M. STEIN**  
Warehouses No. 9 North Liberty Street, BALTIMORE, MD.  
Factories, 84 & 86 Camden St. and 45 & 47 Ferry St.

**SAFE**

721 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILA.  
GREAT FIRE MARSHAL'S SAFES—OFFICE "STRAIT JOURNAL," HARRISBURG, Pa., Nov. 11, 1874.

MARVIN & CO.  
Gents:—We had in our office (which was in the building of the State Printer, Benj. Singler), one of your Alox and Dry Plaster Patent Fire-Proof Safes. The building was entirely destroyed by fire on the 6th inst. Our safe fell into the cellar among the ruins, burning paper, wood, etc., and could not be reached until today and when we opened it we found the contents, books, letters, papers, etc., safe and unharmed by the fire. So great was the heat that the lock, dial, and handle that throws the bolts were entirely melted off.

Yours, respectfully,  
(Signed) JAMES R. PETER, Business Manager, 721 Chestnut Street,





Lemuel Malone, Editor and Proprietor

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."

\$1 Per Annum in Advance

VOLUME VIII.

SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1876.

NUMBER 42

## NEW YORK CARDS.

**R. WRIGHT,**  
PRODUCE  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT**  
286 GREENWICH ST.  
NEW YORK.  
Est. Chambers & Warren.  
May 22-5m.

**SMITH & HOFFMAN,**  
Wholesale Commission Dealers in  
**Country Produce,**  
Fruit, Berries, Peaches, Eggs, &c.,  
224 & 276 Washington St.,  
NEW YORK.  
Cor. Warren St.  
May 22-5m.

**John Combes,**  
Commission Merchant  
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in  
**FRUIT & PRODUCE**  
OF ALL KINDS,  
No. 100 Park Place,  
NEW YORK.  
May 22-5m.

**E. Hall & Co.,**  
SELL ALL KINDS OF  
**FRUIT AND PRODUCE**  
On Commission and ship Goods to Order.  
34 Vesey St. Pier,  
W. Washington Market, NEW YORK.  
Established at this Stand 30 years.  
May 22-5m.

**Jameson Bros.**  
Commission Merchants.  
43 & 45 FULTON PIER,  
(Old Nos. 256 & 257).  
NEW YORK.  
Cards can be had at this Office.  
May 22-5m.

**ARTMAN, PARKER & CO.,**  
Commission Dealers in all kinds of  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE,**  
Fruit, Vegetables, &c.,  
105 Park Place.  
NEW YORK.  
W. Washington Market.  
May 22-5m.

**GEORGE G. COFFIN, Jr.,**  
GENERAL  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT**  
And Dealer in all kinds of  
**Country Produce,**  
Peaches, Berries, Apples, &c.,  
84 Park Place, NEW YORK.  
References—IRVING NATIONAL BANK.  
May 22-5m.

**FERRINE & BENNETT,**  
Commission Merchants,  
Dealers in all kinds of  
**Country Produce,**  
55 Merchants' Row,  
NEW YORK.  
Cor. Prospect Ave.  
W. Washington Market, NEW YORK.  
Sales strictly attended to and returns  
promptly made. Cards can be had at this  
Office.  
May 22-5m.

**Chamberlin & Hartman,**  
Commission Merchants  
FOR THE SALE OF  
**Fruit, Pork, Poultry, Calves, Eggs,**  
AND GENERAL PRODUCE,  
196 Merchants' Row,  
WASHINGTON MARKET, NEW YORK.  
References by Permission:  
Grocers Bank, N. Y.; H. J. Jewett, Oswego, N. Y.;  
Edgar, Wm. & Co., Newell, Allentown, N. J.  
May 22-5m.

**G. Furman & Co.,**  
PRODUCE  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
19 Vesey Pier and 50 & 52 Broad Ave.  
NEW YORK.  
W. Washington Market.  
May 22-5m.

**HENRY D. SPENCE,**  
WITH  
**TITUS BROS.,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
and dealers in all kinds of  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE**  
No. 124 West Street,  
NEW YORK.  
Bridal attention given to consignments. Best  
prices obtained and prompt returns made. All  
cashes not enclosed will be paid for. (May 14m.)

**J. R. HELFRICH,**  
WHOLESALE  
**Commission Merchant**  
IN ALL KINDS OF  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE,**  
No. 92 Barclay Street,  
NEW YORK.  
REFERENCES:  
A. H. Carey, Camden, Del.;  
J. O. Brown, Wicomico, Del.;  
George Young, Philadelphia, Pa.  
April 22-5m.

## NEW YORK CARDS.

**W. E. BREWINGTON,**  
WITH  
**B. HAVER,**  
Wholesale Commission Dealer  
IN ALL KINDS OF  
**Country Produce,**  
Foreign and Domestic Fruits, &c.  
101 PARK PLACE,  
Between Washington and West St.,  
NEW YORK.  
May 22-5m.

**MELICK BROS. & EASTON,**  
Produce Commission Merchants  
FOR THE SALE OF  
**BERRIES, PEACHES,**  
POTATOES, BUTTER, EGGS,  
Poultry, and all kinds of Country Produce,  
199 Chambers Street,  
NEW YORK.  
All consignments thankfully received,  
and returns promptly made. Cards and  
Marking Plates furnished upon application.  
References:—Blodgett, Dunham & Co.,  
340 Broadway, N. Y.; Wiley, Wick & Wing,  
Chambers and Washington Sts., N. Y.  
May 22-5m.

**PHILADELPHIA CARDS.**  
Established in 1861.  
**L. A. LEE & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE  
**Commission Merchants**  
FOR THE SALE OF  
**FRESH FISH, FRUIT, & C.**  
27 & 28 Dock St. Fish Market,  
And Pier No. 15, North Wharves,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Prompt attention paid to all consignments and  
quick returns made.  
REFERENCE:—National Bank of Northern Lib-  
erties, 3rd and Vine Streets. (Apr. 17-5m.)

**W. S. PHILLIPS & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE  
**Commission Dealers**  
In all kinds of  
**Country Produce,**  
Fruit, Poultry, Eggs, Potatoes,  
FISH, ETC.,  
No. 308 South Front St.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
REFERENCE:—Sixth National Bank, Phila.  
(Apr. 17-5m.)

**M. G. ARBOTT, H. A. RICHARDSON,**  
**ABBOTT & RICHARDSON,**  
WHOLESALE  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Eggs, Poultry, Game, Wool, Apples,  
POTATOES, PEACHES, BERRIES,  
And all other kinds of Country Produce.  
333 & 335 North Water St.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Consignments solicited and prompt returns  
guaranteed. (Apr. 17-5m.)

**WM. DENNEY & SON,**  
Commission Merchants  
IN ALL KINDS OF  
**Fruit and Produce,**  
224 N. 4th Del. Avenue,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Apr. 17-5m.

**G. A. BOCKOVEN & CO.,**  
Commission Merchants,  
AND DEALERS IN  
**Eggs, Poultry, Peaches, Berries,**  
&c., &c.,  
323 NORTH WATER ST.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
REFERENCES:  
Dr. B. F. Chastell, Cashier Phila. National Bank.  
John Power & Co., 17 South Front Street, Phila.  
W. J. Chatham & Co., 245 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.  
April 10-5m.

**S. W. POWELL,**  
WITH  
**G. W. SHALLCROSS,**  
WHOLESALE PRODUCE  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT**  
for the sale of  
Berries, Peaches, Potatoes, Onions,  
Pears, and all kinds of Country Produce,  
1 and 2 N. Delaware Ave. Market,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
May 1-5m.

**A. J. D. HENZEY,**  
FRUIT AND PRODUCE  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT,**  
No. 819 Water St.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
REFERENCES:  
John & Wilson, Secretary and Treasurer Ameri-  
can Insurance Co. of Phila.  
Higgins, Dunn & Bell, No. 231 Market St. Phila.  
Chalkley, Alberson, Reg., Camden Co., N. J.  
May 22-5m.

**D. B. SLIFER,**  
Manufacturers' Agent  
FOR THE SALE OF  
**FURNITURE,**  
OF Every Description,  
At Lowest Cash Prices,  
43 S. SECOND ST.,  
Philadelphia.  
May 22-5m.

## H. D. SPENCE,

**HUSTON, COLLINS & CO.,**  
Wholesale Commission Dealers,  
Country Produce of all Descriptions,  
ALSO,  
Fish and Oysters of Every Kind,  
No. 313 S. Front St.,  
Also 29 and 30 Del. Ave. Fish Market,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Consignments solicited and prompt re-  
turns made. (May 22-5m.)

**WILMINGTON CARDS.**  
**J. THEO. F. KNOWLES & CO.,**  
COMMISSION DEALERS IN  
**Fruit, Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, Fish,**  
Oysters, Live Stock, Grain, Wool, Lumber, &c.  
No. 283 King Street,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
REFERENCES:  
Union National Bank, Wilmington, Del.  
First Nat. Bank, Seaford.  
Wm. H. Stevens & Co.,  
E. W. Auld & Co., Chestfield, Md.  
J. W. Auld & Co., Baltimore, Md.  
Col. J. B. Ford, Wheeling, W. Va. (Apr. 17-5m.)

**C. E. DUBELL,**  
FASHIONABLE  
**HATTER,**  
No. 2 East Third St.,  
WILMINGTON, Del.  
A general assortment of Men's Silk, Dress,  
Fine Felt, Fur and Wool Hats, 'Youths' and  
Children's Hats, Caps, &c., constantly on  
hand, or made to order at the shortest no-  
tice.  
UMBRELLAS, &c.  
May 22-5m.

**THE ENTERPRISE**  
Manufacturing Co.,  
220 & 222 Market St.,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
Offer the largest and most beautiful display  
of Parlor, Library, Chamber, Dining Room  
and Kitchen  
**FURNITURE**  
ever offered to our citizens, with an almost  
endless variety of fancy articles in our line.  
We cordially invite you to call and examine  
whether you wish to purchase or not.  
We feel thankful for the liberal en-  
couragement heretofore received, and hope to  
merit a continuance of the same in the fu-  
ture.  
ENTERPRISE MFG. CO.,  
220 & 222 Market Street,  
Wilmington, Del.  
May 22-5m.

**SALISBURY DIRECTORY.**  
**A. W. WOODCOCK,**  
Jewelry Store,  
90 Main St.,  
next to William  
Richmond's Dry  
Goods Store,  
where you can find everything in the  
line of  
**JEWELRY.**  
No matter what it is, you can always procure it of  
A. W. Woodcock at the very lowest possible price.  
All kinds of  
**WATCHES**  
in gold or silver cases, for sale or repaired. Prices  
very low. A large stock of spectacles. A good fit  
guaranteed every body. (Apr. 21-17-5m.)

**JOHN WHITE,**  
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,  
**HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, & C.**  
48 MAIN ST.  
**John Brohawn,**  
DRY GOODS,  
GROCERIES,  
**HARDWARE & C. & C.**  
20 MAIN STREET.  
**H. J. BREWINGTON,**  
HATS,  
CAPS  
STRAW GOODS;  
SILK HATS AND LADIES' FURS.  
37 MAIN STREET.  
**A. F. PARSONS,**  
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in all Kinds  
OF—  
**LIQUORS**  
TOBACCO & CIGARS,  
DIVISION ST.  
**J. H. TRADER & BRO.,**  
DEALER IN  
390 Hats Shoes and Caps of all Sty-  
les and Varieties.  
N. B. Boots & Shoes made to Order  
and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**H. S. BREWINGTON & BRO.,**  
READY-MADE  
CLOTHING,  
HATS, CAPS  
AND  
**KENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.**  
47 MAIN ST.

## Poetry.

## Consolation.

The moon of Spring floats thro' the silent  
night,  
Stars flood the sky with holy, peaceful light,  
My breaking heart looks up for solace there,  
Yet pales heaven's splendor not before my  
prayer!

The hills and lowland valleys smile with  
Spring,  
With gushing melody the thickets ring;  
The wayward breeze coquettes with flower  
and leaf,  
Light-hearted Nature has no balm for grief!  
The merry comrades pass me by; anon  
They pause, then heedless flit away; not  
one  
Remains to make the silence less complete,  
With tender questionings: "What ails  
thee, sweet?"

'Midst joy my heart would keep sad solitude,  
Did not Thy voice, O God, so mild and good,  
Pass soothing through my soul, and Thy  
strong hand  
Embracing, lead me thro' earth's arid land!

## Select Reading.

Palestine and Hebrew  
Thought.

Prof. Felix Adler, of Cornell Uni-  
versity, delivered an address on Tues-  
day evening, before the American  
Geographical Society on "The In-  
fluence of the Physical Geography of  
Palestine on Hebrew Thought." Buckle  
was an ardent believer in the theory  
that the physical configuration  
of a country and its climate af-  
fected the intellectual and moral  
character of the people. A similar  
idea has been advanced by Dr.  
Schwefelrath in his work upon Africa.  
But to return to Palestine:

Prof. Adler began with a descrip-  
tion of the River Ganges and its sur-  
rounding country, dwelling upon the  
indolent habits of the inhabitants  
and the causes leading thereto. The  
highest aim of the Hindoo religion,  
he said, is rest. The supreme hope  
of the Hindoo, as regards future ex-  
istence, is a hope of unbroken rest—  
of a sleep from which there shall be  
no awakening. Turning from India  
to the valley of the Nile, it is seen  
that the character of the geographical  
life has the influence impressing up-  
on the inhabitants the stability of  
worldly things, and teaches them to  
trust everything to future ages,  
without a passing fear that they will  
be disturbed. Palestine is hemmed  
in on every side, and free intercourse  
with the surrounding countries im-  
possible. Its inhabitants, isolated  
from their fellow-men, are thrown  
entirely upon their own resources,  
and thus acquire a certain hardness  
of character, an aristocratic pride of  
face, a strong sense of superiority  
which continually challenges the  
hatred of mankind.—It is certainly a  
remarkable fact that even those  
physical features which we are ac-  
customed to regard as the natural  
highways of human intercourse have,  
in the case of this wonderful land,  
tended rather to retard than to fos-  
ter the spirit of enterprise and the  
desire for communication.—The sea  
has elsewhere proved the great car-  
rier of the commerce of nations, and  
thus, bringing them nearer together,  
has often washed out their mutual  
aversion and animosities. But in  
direct opposition to the recognized  
rules governing the commercial in-  
tercourse of nations, the only two ap-  
proaches to Palestine offer no opor-  
tunities for entrance. The Mediter-  
ranean Sea does not possess a single  
harbor, and the river Jordan is not to  
be navigated.

The size of Palestine is, as in the  
case of Greece, hardly commensurate  
with its importance. The whole  
country from Dan to Beersheba is  
only about 180 miles in length, 50 in  
breadth. And yet, within this small  
territory, what diversity of character!  
Even vegetation assumes the most  
various forms. The realm of Judea  
is mountainous district, its people a  
race of mountaineers. Jerusalem is  
situated at an elevation of 2,600 feet  
above the Mediterranean, and of about  
4,000 feet above the basin of the  
Dead Sea. The hills are of bare  
limestone rock, rising in concrete cir-  
cles, and everywhere displaying the  
remains of an ancient terrace culture.  
The conditions of existence in Pal-  
estine are precarious and unstable. In  
the first place the inhabitants are  
entirely dependent on the rain, not

only for comfort, but even for the  
bare means of existence. Twice in  
the year (late in October and in  
March) the showers are expected to  
descend. If they come in good sea-  
son the cisterns are filled, the water-  
courses replenished, the dry soil  
greedily sucks in the welcome mois-  
ture, soon the fields are covered with  
abundant verdure, and plenty reigns.  
But woe if they fail, even for a few  
weeks. Then vegetation withers, the  
soil is baked and burnt, the beasts  
droop, and man perishes amid all the  
agonies of thirst and the horrors of  
starvation. Thus year by year the  
inhabitants of this land were made  
to feel the uncertain tenure of their  
being. Death was every before the  
gate, and life over a gift bestowed or  
withheld at the pleasure of a mightier  
will.

The influence of the domestic life of  
the Hebrews on their religion can  
only be briefly indicated here. The  
family, as a moral institution, is the  
creation of the Hebrew people. If  
this were their sole achievement for  
mankind, it were enough to insure  
them the high position in its history  
which the general voice has accorded  
them. When the Hebrews were  
forced to abandon the land of their  
fathers, they left it with character fully  
formed. Lonely as they had been,  
they continued this course through  
the ages, erect, self-poised, secluded  
from the intercourse of men. The  
love of the miraculous never quite  
died out in their midst. But, above  
all their faults, shines forth this one  
great virtue—the hallowed purity of  
their homes.

## Newburyport.

It is a breezy, bowery town lying  
along the hill-sides, with the sound  
of the sea always beating through  
the streets like a pulse. If you go  
there by rail, bleak fields and liehened  
boulders warn you of the bitter sea-  
son; but once past their barriers, and  
you are in the midst of gardens.  
The cross-roads run down to the  
water, shedding their rain rapidly;  
and High Street, the principal avenue  
stretches parallel with the river for  
more than six miles, lying partly in  
Newbury and partly in the port,  
shaded by interlacing immemorial  
elms, and lined with rich farms and  
pleasant residences, that have princely  
lands and orchards behind them, and  
sloping lawns in front—the old-  
fashioned square three-story houses  
prevailing, with wide halls running  
from end to end, once resounding to  
much good cheer, though now the  
days of their famous hospitality are  
over. At one end of this street loom  
the Oldtown hills, from whose sum-  
mit in clear weather certain of the  
White Mountains are visible, and  
where, when the first church stood on  
the little green below, the sentry  
used to pace his rounds for the ad-  
vantage of its lookout over any of the  
forest foes. At the other end rises  
the wooded knoll called the Laurels,  
from which the ships are to be seen  
sailing out of Portland and into  
Gloucester; while just across the  
river out of their oppoision look the  
pointed towers of Haverwood, built  
at great cost by the Rev. J. C.  
Fletcher, of Brazilian fame; and be-  
tween the two, Deer Island crowns  
the river with its lofty pines of the  
primal forest.

Behind the ridge of the town lies a  
wide low champagne country, perfect-  
ly flat, always wrapped in blue va-  
pors, and full of a peculiar beauty of  
low level lines. It has, however,  
other than picturesque interest, for  
beneath it is supposed to lie an im-  
mense basin of pure water, as boring  
in every direction produces it, and  
in the low hills huddled confusedly  
just beyond large veins of lead and  
silver have recently been discovered.  
The existence of these mines was for  
some time decided by the skeptical  
townspeople, as it was not easy to  
believe such a meadow region as that  
below the gardens of the southerly  
side could be a place of metalliferous  
deposit. Yet this very meadow re-  
gion and all around it has long been  
the scene of volcanic action, and  
earthquakes have been an important  
feature of its existence, the demoniac  
powers of the earth holding high  
carnival here for more than a century,  
and still making themselves occa-  
sionally felt.—H. Prescott Spofford, in  
Harper's Magazine for July.

## Punkinhead's Plan.

HOW A SHREWED MERCHANT AVOIDED  
THROWING AWAY MONEY FOR AD-  
VERTISING IN THE NEWSPAPERS.

(From the Cincinnati Saturday Night.)

No, he said, he didn't believe in  
advertising in the newspapers.—  
Didn't think it did him any good—  
money thrown away.

"But don't you advertise in any  
way?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," he replied. "I spend a  
good deal of money advertising.—  
Now, here's a good thing, I have in-  
vested in to-day. It is a tooth-pick  
with my name and business stamped  
on it. I have paid a man fifty dollars  
to have my business card stamped on  
every toothpick used at the hotels in  
this city for one year."

"How does he manage it?"

"Easy enough. He keeps an agent  
stationed at each hotel, day and night,  
furnished with a stamp, and when a  
man steps up to take a tooth-pick, he  
dexterously stamps one for him, and  
there it is on the tooth pick:

**A. PUNKINHEAD,**  
GROCERIES AND FISHES.

"I am informed," he continued,  
"that four hundred thousand eight  
hundred and seventy-two tooth-picks  
are used by the Cincinnati hotels ev-  
ery year, which is equal to that many  
business cards of mine distributed to  
the public. Now fifty dollars couldn't  
buy that number of business cards  
and ensure their distribution."

"Certainly not. But this inscrip-  
tion on the tooth-picks must be very  
small; I don't see how it can be read."

"Nothing easier, my dear sir. You  
see each agent carries a small micro-  
scope to assist people in making it  
out. But that isn't the only adver-  
tising plan I am in with. You see  
this piece of rag with my card print-  
ed on it? Yes, well, you probably  
couldn't guess what it is for, I'll tell  
you. It's for doing up a sore fin-  
ger."

"What has a sore finger got to do  
with advertising?"

"Everything, my dear sir; every-  
thing. There are a million sore fin-  
gers in America every year. At a  
moderate expense an advertising firm  
in Philadelphia prints my cards on  
rag like these and furnishes them to  
victims of sore fingers free of charge  
so they will use them in preference  
to all others. A million of these rags  
are sent to all parts of the United  
States, and I am only required to  
pay one hundred and fifty dollars for  
the privilege of having my name on  
them."

"And you paid it?"

"Certainly I did. I had to, in or-  
der to prevent any other man from  
getting the chance ahead of me."

"A sore finger then you consider  
a better advertising medium than an  
established newspaper?"

"Well, yes, in this case. Been  
traveling lately."

"Then you must have seen my  
business card painted in black letters  
on a white board and nailed to the  
telegraph poles?"

"We hadn't seen anything of the  
kind."

"Singular if you didn't. A man  
came along last fall and collected one  
hundred dollars of me for nailing  
such a board on every telegraph pole  
in the United States. That was the  
contract, and I paid him the money  
on the affidavit that the work was  
done. But perhaps you wasn't no-  
ticing telegraph poles. No, I don't  
believe I will put any advertisement  
in your paper this week. You see I  
am advertising a good deal now."

Just then a man came in and col-  
lected a bill for sticking Punkinhead's  
card on every balloon that went up  
during 1874, and effected a new con-  
tract for 1875, which is called the  
"diving bell supplement," agreeing  
to attach a card to all diving bells  
that go down in 1875 without extra  
charge, a compliment, as he said, to  
the regular advertisers. When we  
left, another advertising agent was  
lying before Punkinhead the great  
advantage of investing in a patent  
stamp to be attached to the seat of  
the boys' pants when they go skating.  
When they get a fall his name and  
business will be neatly stamped upon  
the ice, so that all who skate may  
read. When it comes to judicious  
advertising, the race of Punkinheads  
is very numerous.

What Shall We do With our  
Daughters?

Teach them self-reliance.  
Teach them to make shirts.  
Teach them to make bread.  
Teach them to foot up store bills.  
Teach them not to wear false hair.  
Teach them to wear thick warm  
shoes.

Bring them up in the way they  
should go.  
Teach them how to wash and iron  
clothes.

Teach them that a dollar is only a  
hundred cents.  
Teach them to cook a good meal of  
viands.

Teach them how to darn stockings  
and sew on buttons.  
Teach them every day, dry, hard  
practical common sense.

Teach them to say No, and mean  
it; or Yes, and stick to it.  
Teach them to wear calico dress-  
es and do it like queens.

Give them a good, substantial,  
common school education.  
Teach them that a good rosy rump  
is worth fifty consumptives.

Teach them to regard the moral  
as and not the money of their  
beaux.

Teach them all the mysteries of  
the kitchen, the dining-room and the  
parlor.

Teach them that the more one  
lives within his income the more he  
will save.

Teach them to have nothing to do  
with intemperance in dissolute young  
men.

Teach them the further one lives  
beyond his income the nearer he gets  
to the poor house.

## The Little World of London.

Here are some curious statistics  
about London from one of the papers  
issued by the London City Mission:

It covers within the fifteen miles  
radius of Charing Cross nearly 700  
square miles.

It numbers within these bound-  
aries 4,000,000 inhabitants.

It comprises 100,000 foreigners  
from every quarter of the globe.

It contains more Roman Catholics  
than Rome itself, more Jews than  
the whole of Palestine, more Irish  
than Dublin, more Scotchmen than  
Edinburgh, more Welshmen than  
Cardiff, and more country-born per-  
sons than the countries of Devon,  
Warwickshire, and Durham combin-  
ed.

It has a birth in it in every five  
minutes, a death in it every eight  
minutes, and seven accidents every  
day in its 7,700 miles of streets.

It has on an average twenty-eight  
miles of new streets opened and  
9,000 new houses built in it every  
year.

It has 1,000 ships and 9,000 mil-  
lions in its port every day.

It has 117,000 habitual criminals  
on its police register, increasing at  
an average of 3,000 per annum.

It has as many beer shops and gin  
palaces as would, if placed side by  
side, stretch from Charing Cross to  
Portsmouth, a distance of seventy-  
three miles.

It has as many paupers as would  
more than occupy every house in  
Brighton.

It has an influence with all parts  
of the world, represented by the  
yearly delivery in its postal districts  
of 238,000,000 letters.

The Ohio legislature refused to  
change a man's name to "John Smith"  
on the ground that there was already  
one John Smith in the state.

A CLEVELANDER said the other day  
that modern young ladies were not  
the daughters of Shem and Ham, but  
the daughters of hem and sham.

"FORTUNATELY for the victim,"  
says a Kilkenny paper, "the bullet  
struck the centre of the forehead and  
glanced off."

The Basie Turner bonnet, seen  
the Cincinnati Times, "is very bright  
and will stand the closest examina-  
tion."

Did the man who "accused the  
plaintiff" use soap?

DEBILITATING bonnets for  
vagrants.



# The Salisbury Advertiser

IS PUBLISHED EVERY  
Saturday Morning  
AT  
Salisbury, Wicomico County, Maryland.  
LEMMUEL MALONE,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

RATE OF ADVERTISING.

Day	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th	13th	14th	15th	16th	17th	18th	19th	20th	21st	22nd	23rd	24th	25th	26th	27th	28th	29th	30th	31st
1st	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
2nd	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8
3rd	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6
4th	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
5th	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
6th	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
7th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
8th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
9th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
10th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
11th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
12th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
13th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
14th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
15th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
16th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
17th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
18th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
19th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
20th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
21st	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
22nd	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
23rd	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
24th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
25th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
26th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
27th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
28th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
29th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
30th	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
31st	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1875.



FOR PRESIDENT OF THE U. S.  
ALLEN G. THURMAN,  
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT  
THOMAS F. BAYARD,  
OF DELAWARE.

Wicomico County, Md., as a  
Desirable Place of Resi-  
dence. The Reason  
Why.

In the first place, Salisbury, the capital, can never have a rival in the Lower Peninsula. It will ever command the trade of a territory quite as large as the State of Rhode Island. Its water power is the best on the coast, and its other natural advantages are equal, if not superior, to any. We have one of the finest rivers in the State, with plenty of water within one mile of our wharves, and with the expenditure of a few more thousands and dollars we can have it to the bridge. A more healthy place cannot be found anywhere, and indeed this may be said of the whole county. We have a most delightful climate—the thermometer seldom ranging lower than 10° above zero in winter, nor higher than 90° in summer. The soil is mostly high and sandy in the center, while it is stiff clay in the western and black loam in the eastern part of the county, and all well adapted to the growth of grass, corn, oats and vegetables, fruit, &c., in the east while the western part is well adapted to the growth of wheat, in addition to all the first-named crops. The land is all high enough to be safe from drowning always. Now for our other advantages. In addition to our beautiful Wicomico river, we have the Eastern Shore railroad, connecting here with the Delaware and P. W. & B. for all the markets North and West, while the Wicomico & Potomac railroad connects with the old Dominion's roads to New York via Lawes, Del., giving us a choice of roads to the Northern markets. In fact our town is the converging point for the trade of the Peninsula. We can start east, west, north and south at almost any time to go to market or abroad on business or trade, and as a place for convenient residence Salisbury has advantages superior to any town south of the city of Wilmington, while our social advantages are equal to those of any town in the country. We have nine Churches, three Chapels, seven Schools, a Public Circulating Library, three Newspapers, a Literary Debating Society, or Lyceum, Masonic, Odd Fellows, K. of P., and a variety of other Societies; telegraph, express, money order and daily mail advantages, with a larger and more industrious population than can usually be found in a Southern town, while we had like to have forgotten to say the best Brass Band on the Shore, to make things lively on public occasions. Persons desirous of settling will do well to come and buy some of our cheap lands, which can be bought from \$10 to \$15 per acre, with good location, good soil and good water. Come to Wicomico, where taxes are only one per cent.

A DAY TO NAVIGATE THE AIR.—Capt. George H. S. of Vienna, Austria, writes to the Post Office Department that he has invented an apparatus which can be used in directing the course of air balloons, so as to obtain a speed of ten miles (German) an hour, which he thinks could be made available for the forwarding of correspondence. He would have the apparatus constructed in New York, under his supervision, by one of our engineers, and the trial trip made between New York and San Francisco by himself and some one designated by the Department. The reward to be given on his return from San Francisco will be \$10,000. If the Department agrees to this, it will be a most interesting experiment.

## The Era of Good Feeling.

The marked respect and kindness shown the 6th Maryland Regiment on their recent visit to Boston would seem to indicate the return of good feeling, and we may reasonably look forward to the time when other issues will interest the Northern Politicians than the old story of Southern outrages, Klu Klux, &c. We are glad to see the signs. Although they have moved slow it is to be hoped their march will be as sure and steady as the tramp of the solid bodies of men who composed the troops who marched tounker Hill recently to commemorate the Centennial of the first great struggle before Boston of the solid troops of the mother country with the colonial forces. We look upon the recent manifestations of friendship as favorable omens, and have strong hopes for the country's future. We quote the following from the Boston Traveler:

"The Fifth Maryland Regiment left us to-day. Such guests cannot come too often, or stay too long. They are worthy successors of the Marylanders of the revolution, who were of the very elite of the continental service, both in the North and at the South. How splendidly they fought at the Cowpens every one knows, snatching victory from Tarleton's iron clutch. The sons are like their sires, or their great-grand-sires. But all is good that comes from the State of Charles Carroll of Carrollton."

## Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23, 1875.

Business in this city since my last letter has been languid in all the wholesale departments of trade, but this is no more than is to be expected at this season of the year. The retail trade has been moderately active. In dry goods the package trade is over for the summer. Commission houses, agents and importers are devoting more attention to getting up attractive stocks for the fall business, than to efforts to effect immediate sales. The juggling trade has been quite as active as could be expected, so late in the season. Quite a liberal number of orders have been received direct from country merchants, and through traveling salesmen. There has been no time within the last twelve or fifteen years, when dry goods were so low as they have been this spring and summer. The prices of most kinds of domestic goods, both cotton and woolen, have been sold at such prices as to afford no profit to the manufacturer.

The National Board of Trade, which was in session in this city last week, placed itself squarely on record for a speedy resumption of specie payments, and a memorial to Congress to that effect was prepared. Its plan provides for the withdrawal from circulation of United States legal tender notes which will compel the Banks to redeem their notes in specie.

The Forty-Second Annual Report of the Philadelphia Board of Trade is an interesting document, and touches upon several items of interest to the people of Philadelphia, and to the country at large. In speaking of our Foreign Commerce, it says, "In closing this report of Council expenses, in common with our people, it is great satisfaction at the continued progress of the foreign trade of our city. We are steadily providing the means for its development. We possess first-class elevators, ice boats and steamships, and are earnestly striving to secure the full facilities for the lighting and navigation of our waters." We build each year six thousand houses within our city limits. There are 147,000 buildings of all kinds in Philadelphia. Of these very many are handsome specimens of house architecture. Those built and building for public use are spacious, elegant and imposing. The new city buildings on Broad street will be grand specimens of architecture, beauty, and an ornament to the city. The new Post Office on Ninth street, from Chestnut to Market will also be a handsome specimen of architecture. In speaking of the Centennial Exposition, it says: "The Council also refers with pleasure to the very satisfactory progress of the Centennial Exposition. So much energy has been displayed by those entrusted with its management as to ensure the full completion of the required buildings prior to the opening of the Exposition in 1876." The National Board of Trade, which adjourned on Friday last, having been in session four days was quite an interesting body of men. They were welcomed to the city by Mr. John Welsh, the noted Financier, and President of the Philadelphia Board of Trade, as well as President of the Centennial Board of Finance, in an appropriate speech, which was well received by the visitors. "The Board of Trade" of this city, took charge of the visitors, and showed them all the sights of the city and harbor, visiting the Park one day, and sailing on the Delaware the next, to witness the shipping growth of the city.

The Peninsula Press Association had a grand time at Fairmount Park, on Thursday last week. They were entertained by Representatives of the first-class Journals of our city, and seemed to have enjoyed themselves very much. I was glad to meet so many old friends from Maryland, and I believe I was the only representative of the ADVERTISER present, Mr. Malone having declined the party very reluctantly, before they left New York City. I hope this visit will stir up an interest in the country newspapers, especially those on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and let the people of the North

see what a delightful place Maryland is. It is only through these weekly papers, that the people can learn anything about the people of that section of the country. The weekly Press has always been the consistent, undeviating, faithful reliance of the Democratic Party on the one side, and of the Republican Party on the other. If they have less brilliancy and conspicuousness than the city papers, they have more stability and fidelity to principle. At the same time, he it thankful said, they have, in a great degree, the confidence of the masses, and hence, a greater influence in making up popular verdicts. The reason is evident. They come more immediately in contact with the people more closely reflect the popular views, and more accurately harmonized with the public conscience. Moreover the country newspaper is to its subscribers what a city paper is to a few of its readers—a life long companion and a trusted counsellor. The country paper stands second to the Family Bible; and in half the families not even in a subordinate position as that. It is almost their whole library. They read it all the week; read it aloud at the hearth, read it through as religiously and thoughtfully as they do their Bible. The constituency of the country press is more numerous as well as more exclusive, than that of the city press.

OMOO.

## Lippincott's Magazine.

The July number, beginning the sixteenth volume of Lippincott's, is really a gem. It possesses the usual characteristics of this delightful periodical, and has for its own share a very choice variety of entertaining reading. "May in June," the illustrated paper of the number, is a description of the situation, accommodations, and general attractions of Cape May, the popular sea-shore summer resort of the fashionable society of the Middle and Southern States. The article is lucid and brilliant, and full of a quaint suggestive humor that reminds one of the New Hyperion papers which formerly appeared in Lippincott's Magazine.

"Three Meetings" is a well-written sketch which tells us how an aristocratic sportsman of the sentimental sort unexpectedly met at three different times and places a very charming and fascinating lady, how she impressed him, and what came of it.

"The Yares of the Black Mountains," by Rebecca Harding Davis, is as finely and tenderly descriptive of the better feelings of the heart as it is of the wild, rugged scenery of the Black Mountain region, and is altogether a very readable paper.

Camp-Fire Lyric, number three,—"Noon Day Woods,"—Nipigon.—Is a very crisp, clear cut, sparkling, and enjoyable lyric, truly and vividly descriptive of the aspect of nature it deals with, and loyal to the finest poetic touch and sentiment.

"Searching for a Grave in a Strange Land," by Leonard Wooding Bacon, is interesting as showing the scarcity of grave-room in several European countries, and as it discusses the laws relating thereto. Mr. Chaucer Hixox contributes a short, but a most interesting, interesting and an extremely well-told story, called "The Romance of Binshey," the most perfect thing in its way that we have read for many a day. Then follows the second and concluding part of "Eight Hundred Miles in an Ambulance," by Laura Winthrop Johnson. "Aunt Cindy's Dinner," by Sarah Winter Kellogg, is one of those vividly natural stories so characteristic of its author, which always give the reader the impression that it is a matter of fact, of real life, and not a matter of fancy or fiction, he is reading about. Edward Howland contributes an all-around and appreciative paper on "Montaigne." Miss Lazarus' poem "On the Proposal to Erect a Monument in England to Lord Byron" is a very finished and noble tribute to England's most luxurious poetic genius. It closes with these lines:

No monument whose name and song and deeds  
Are given in all foreign hearts; but she,  
His mother, England, slow and last to wake,  
Wends that the virtue shall for her fame's sake  
Here in the shadow of such forgotten be.

The first of Francis Asstet's two papers on "An Artist's Love" is well written and thoroughly entertaining. There is an interesting paper describing "A Night in a Swiss Pension," by T. Adolphus Froloope. "Lady Maud" is a fine poem, by Will Wallace Harvey. R. E. Demory contributes a society sketch, which is quite enjoyable. "Our Monthly Gossip" has something to say about the "Reconstructed Louvre," "Kents Tomb" and "A Wonderful Hair dye." The literary criticism is marked with the usual ability and candor, and altogether the new volume opens with an air of freshness, vitality, and prosperity.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,  
715 & 717 Market Street, Philadelphia.

## A New Juvenile Magazine.

The first number of Wide Awake, the New Magazine for the Girls and Boys, is, too. It is thoroughly modern from cover to cover. The number opens with an elegant frontispiece from the dainty pencil of Mary A. Hallock, followed by a poem, "Wide Awake," from the pen of Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, which fairly fills one's ears with the uproarious glee of a June morning. It is one of the finest poems she has written. The first serial, "The Cooking Club of Tu-Whit Hollow," by the editor, Miss Farnam, is a story quite out of the beaten track. The author has grand chances for fun, and for some sharp domestic lectures. "The White Chrysanthemums," by Mrs. Moulton, is an exquisite little story, and as exquisitely illustrated by W. L. Shepard. "A Poet's Home," by Ezekiah Butterworth, is a description, accompanied

by an illustration we are glad to look at. Longfellow's home. There is an entertaining paper, full of pictures, concerning "A Queer People," the people of old Japan. "Yellow Jacket's Fight," by Mrs. Sol Eyring, is something much better than a fairy story, and full of the fun that really exists no doubt, among the lower races of creatures. "Tom's Opinion" is an English serial of school-boy life, well-written and dramatic. "A Baby Lion," by Patty Kingman, is accompanied by two full-page pictures, that will delight the baby men and women. "Young Rick" the serial by Julia A. Eastman, well, it promises to be quite as full of rollicking fun and vivid characterization as anything Miss Alcott has ever written. When "Young Rick" finally gets his hands on those two cats, may we be there to see. Other brief papers follow: "A True Story," "Nu-Er-Ching," "Cry-baby Joe," etc. The editorial departments are fine. Miss Ella Farman, the editor, is one of our rising writers, and her work upon this number clearly indicates the possession of that varied talent needful to a conductor of a children's magazine. There are good times ahead for the girls and boys whom also takes riding on "The Magic Carpet." George Macdonald's "Double Story" is begun in the supplement.

The best of our American writers have promised contributions to the magazine, and we cordially commend it to both old and young.

Price \$2.00 per annum. D. Lothrop & Co., publishers, 33 and 40 Cornhill, Boston.

## Current Items.

Germany is Germanizing the names of the streets of Metz. Strasbourg's always were Germanized.

Anglo-Irish says if the Democrats are not elected this fall, he will set fire to the State and make a clean sweep anyhow.

Pilgrimages continue to Parry-la-Monial. The Archbishops of Paris and Orleans, on the 4th inst., led a large party of distinguished French prelates to visit the temple.

Iron beds and furniture, artistically worked, and by a new system of painting imitating perfectly rosewood, are to be one of the chief contributions of Italy at the Centennial fair.

The hotel and restaurant keepers at Rome say there is a special Providence for all, since the flocking of jubilee pilgrim customers. Not a sparrow falls thereabout, but their gridirons get the best of him.

Marshall Bazaine is said to be directing the military operations of Don Alfonso's army, seated at the King's council board in Madrid. If numbers were under his control he might get out a second edition of his "Gravelotte."

It is calculated that 75,000 Americans have gone over to Europe to see what they can see this summer, and that the husbands will lay out there fifty millions of dollars in new whistles for their wives and daughters. A few thingenbobs are necessary, of course.

There is a strong military party in the German Empire disposed to disturb the peace of Europe. A feverish belligerent agitation results all over the Continent, and big and little powers are putting new hinges and locks on their doors, for fear they will be broken open.

Grant and Delaport went a fishing the other day at Long Branch, and claim to have pulled up while they were out the biggest kind of a crab. A reporter, however, who accompanied the angling expedition, testifies that to him what they pulled out looked very much like a good-sized gin bottle, such as they use in Sartoria's country.

Garibaldi is travelling around at present on the wing, telling his countrymen at large not to fight and bark and bite any more, and recommending little children to stick their noses to the grindstone of work as the only way of keeping out of un-puddles. At the end of May he arrested his march a few days in a snug villa of Frascati on the hills.

The Cincinnati Enquirer speaks of the most distinguished citizen of Ohio as "the good Deacon Richard Smith." This phrase does injustice to its subject, and we trust that the Enquirer will not repeat it. There is a remarkable difference between a good man and one truly good; and it is only the latter phrase which and it is only the latter phrase which properly describes Deacon Richard Smith.

Next summer ninety lemons bars rooms will be distributed along the Pennsylvania Railroad between New York and Philadelphia for the accommodation of the thirty. Garrett and Scott will keep them, and divide profits; and Garrett says he should have the biggest share as most of the lemons bars will start from his end of the line.

None of the works of the great composers who belonged to the Musical Academy of St. Cecilia in Rome are treasured in its archives, which are filled with the forgotten lore of the nobodies. The works of the latter were truly put on the shelves, to rot, while the lives compositions went forth in all the world to captivate and delight. There is fitness and compensation in all things.

A Houston (Texas) street car, drawn by a mule, has lately been the scene of a romantic incident. They had been separated by the cruel war for twelve years. There he sat on one side of the car, and he beheld there, also opposite him, she. They recognized each other. They became unconscious to their surroundings. "My long-lost John!" "My dear Amanda Jane!" was all they said, and then embraced.

Judge Wallace in Ohio has decided that spiritualistic marriage where the parties live together publicly afterward is a valid marriage in law.

The agent of







