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VOLUME VIII.

SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MARYLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1875.

NUMBER 24.

SALISBURY DIRECTORY.

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FLOUR & PROVISION DEALER,
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WATCHES,
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AND
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FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
LIQUORS,
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ONE PRICE! JUSTICE TO ALL!
JAMES CANNON,
AND
BOOTS SHOES
AND
CLOTHING!
CHEAP
FOR CASH.
LARGEST STOCK ON THE PENINSULA
Cor. Main & St. Peter's Sts.

HUMPHREY & TILGHMAN
Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail
—Dealers in—
ALL KINDS OF YELLOW PINE LUMBER.
Framing, Dressed Flooring, Siding, Box
Boards, Barn Boards, Laths,
North Carolina
Shingles
Direct from Swamps.
Box Shooks, Peach Crates
and Crates Material cut and Delivered
ON CARS OR BY VESSEL
Persons who anticipate building will
please write for price list.

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JOHN WHITE,
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, &c.
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READY-MADE
CLOTHING,
BOOTS, SHOES
AND
FURNISHING GOODS.
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Hardware & Cutlery, Tobacco, Cigars
And more.
H. HUMPHREY,
Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail
—Dealers in—
Peach and Berry Crates, Hubs, Balmsters
AND S. W. L. POSTS.
Turning of Wood and Iron done with
Neatness and Dispatch.

WICOMICO FALLS MILLS.
DR. W. T. SMITH,
PRACTICAL
DENTIST.

OFFICE for professional services to the public
at all hours.
Nurses, Obedient and administered to those desiring it.
On Friday, Princess Anne Tuesdays, and Laurel, Del.
on Wednesdays.

BLACKSMITHING!
REDUCTION IN PRICES.
To the PUBLIC and my patrons, having de-
termined to make a reduction in my prices,
commensurate with the necessities of the times, I
will, from this date, do work at the following
prices:
Horse Shoeing \$1.00.
Drawing on light Tyres, 25 cts.
" " " " " " 50 cts.
New Plows 15 cts. per pound.
All other work by the pound 10 cts. Other work
at proportionate prices.
WM. H. GRAY.
Cameron St., Salisbury, Md.
Dec-5-17.

ROBERT D. ABDEL,
UNDERTAKER,
BUILDER, AND CABINET MAKER.
CHURCH ST., East of DIVISION ST.
SALISBURY MARYLAND.
Funerals in any part of the county
attended to at short notice. Coffins
made in the latest and most im-
proved styles.
Estimates furnished, and houses
built with dispatch.
Furniture neatly repaired.
WM. M. THOROUGHGOOD,
BLACKSMITH.
A. L. kinds of work which the wants and ac-
cessories of the public demand, such as
CARRIAGE WORK,
HORSE SHOEING,
and every other job of work in the province of
General Blacksmithing, at
reasonable prices.
No job is ever turned away.
Workshops fronting on Camden and Lombard
sts., near the Camden bridge.
Orders for work are respectfully solicited.
WM. M. THOROUGHGOOD,
Salisbury, Md.
Jan 11-1875-17.

RIVERSIDE STEAM SAW
And Planing Mills
CRATE
AND BOX MANUFACTORY.
Mary E. Williams, Manufacturer of
and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all
kinds of Yellow Pine Lumber, Rough
and Dressed. Full stock constantly on
hand. Orders for Cargo or Carload filled
with promptness & dispatch, and at prices
that defy competition. Correspondence
solicited.

E. STANLEY TOADVIN,
Attorney at Law,
SALISBURY, MD.
Office hours from the PENINSULAR
HOUSE.

ALL KINDS OF
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS
FOR SALE AT
THIS OFFICE.

Poetry.

Waiting.

The fisher's wife sits all alone
While evening shadows shroud the slates;
She hears the restless ocean moan,
And watches there with anxious eyes.

The tossing waves are wild and white;
The northern winds blow fierce and free;
She thinks how in the morning light
A tiny boat went out to sea.

She sees her boy upon the deck;
She hears again his laughing call:
His father's arm is round his neck—
That little boat contains her all.

The single sail with bird-like wing
Has borne the forms she loves away;
God grant favoring wind may bring
Them back to her at close of day!

A distant well-known hail she hears;
A keel is grating on the beach!
And now a childish footstep nears,
Eager his mother's side to reach.

Once more she holds them both again
In fond embrace, with welcome warm;
Her loving heart cares little then
For raging wind or ocean storm.

Select Reading.

RAYMOND'S PRIDE.

"Raymond Thurston, I believe you
are insane."

As Amabel spoke, her voice had a
sharp quiver of pain as well as anger.
She was very proud of her brother—
proud of his handsome face, of his
talents—and she considered he was
about to degrade himself socially, if
not morally, by the stand he had an-
nounced himself to have taken. See-
ing her passionate outcry had not
moved him, she said, pleadingly:

"Have you no pride left? You who
had all the Thurston pride once?"

"I have just so much pride left,
Amabel," he answered, "that I cannot
sit here eating the bread of idleness
another day."

"You know you are more than wel-
come here."

"I do know it. I appreciate your
husband's kindness at its full value,
Amabel. I hope the day will come
when I can prove it. And, sis, I
am only too thankful that you have
your true love and strong arm now,
when you have lost so much. Now,
darling, don't try to hold me back
from honest employment."

"But, Raymond, you can surely
obtain some gentlemanly position?"

"I have been trying faithfully for
six months, you know with what
success. There, don't look at me so
pitifully, it will come all right one of
these days."

"I wonder what Bertha Haines
will say when she sees you perched
upon the driver's seat of an express
cart!"

For the first time the forced com-
posure of Raymond's face was stirred.
A dark red flush crept to his very
hair, and he rose and walked up and
down the room. Glad to have
moved him at last, his sister said:

"With her aristocratic ideas, and
the pride that was inborn in her fam-
ily she will never recognize you again,
Raymond."

"Then I must lose the honor of her
friendship," Raymond said, hoarsely.
"Don't say any more, Amabel!" And
unable to bear any further remon-
strance, he left the room, and a little
later the house.

The Thurston pride of which Ama-
bel had spoken was stinging him
sorely, in spite of the brave face he
carried to cover it. He was a man
of twenty-eight, and his life had held
only the pleasure of wealth, the op-
portunities money gives for the de-
velopment of intellect for twenty-
seven of those years. His parents
died when he was only a boy, and
Amabel, his only sister, fifteen
years his senior, married before she
was twenty, and gave her brother a
home, when he was not travelling, or
in some seminary or college. While
he considered himself a rich man,
Raymond had accepted this hospital-
ity as freely as it was offered, and
Amabel's jewel-case, her husband's
library, and children's play-room bore
witness of her brother's generosity.
But suddenly, without warning, there
swept over the country one of the
devastating financial crashes, so over-
whelming in this land of speculation,
and Raymond was recalled from Eu-
rope by his brother-in-law, informing
him that his entire patrimony had
been swept away. Investments that

had seemed to the young man, igno-
rant in all business details, as secure
as they were flattering, had fallen to
ruin, and a few hundred dollars only
were left of what had been a noble
fortune.

At first Raymond did not realize
the extent of his misfortune. He was
still young, well educated, in perfect
health, and certainly the world held
some niche where he could earn an
honest living. But weeks of seeking
for employment gave him a keener
knowledge of his misfortune. Friends
who had been willing to smoke his
cigars and drink his wines, who were
willing to extend every social greet-
ing shook their head when he asked
them to confide any portion of their
business into his keeping.

Brought up to study, to lead a life
of elegant leisure, Raymond Thurston,
at twenty-eight, knew absolutely
nothing of business, nor had he
studied any one branch sufficiently
to qualify himself for a teacher. He
tried faithfully to find some employ-
ment, spending what little remained
of his fortune with the lavish hand
that had not yet learned economy.

Society welcomed him home after
two years of wandering, for Amabel
Barclay kept open house for her
friends, and Raymond was a favorite
in her circle. Her husband, many
years older than herself, had long ago
retired from business with a large
income, and while he gave Raymond
a cordial welcome, had no opportunity
to aid him in finding occupation.

And Bertha Haines, the friend
from whom Raymond parted two
years before, in this renewed inter-
course became to him more than ever
a friend before. They had not
thought of love in the days when the
girl was a debutante in society and
Raymond one of its favorite beaux;
but when they met, after the long
parting, some new emotion stirred
both hearts. They did not know
what made the hours pass so quickly
when they were together nor recog-
nize the subtle charm that dwelt for
each in the other's presence, for many
weeks.

Raymond was the first to waken to
the knowledge that love was the
charm that bound him to Bertha's
side, whenever she was present; that
it was love that made her eyes, the
dark speaking eyes, so beautiful in
their expression; that love turned
her voice so musical; that love made
her the dearest of all women in his
eyes.

Amabel was delighted. Bertha
was one of her own fast friends, and
Bertha's father a merchant of stand-
ing and influence. Aside from this
the girl had inherited money from
her mother. Although Amabel de-
cided the match would be charming,
but a hint to that effect met one of
Raymond's sternest frowns, such as
never visited his face in the old sun-
shiny days. "Never speak of it again,
Amabel," he said. "I am no fortune
hunter to live upon the money of a
rich wife. I'll carve out my own way
first!"

But carving out his own way
proved a tedious job, till, desperate
at his many failures, he accepted a
position, offered in jest, of driver of
an express wagon.

"I understand horses," he said, "if
I cannot sell goods or keep books."

It proved harder work, however,
than in the first flush of his despera-
tion he had imagined. Not the work;
the slight rudeness and stares of his
old friends. Some few recognized
the true nobility that accepted hon-
est labor rather than an easy depen-
dence upon wealthy connections, but
these were few.

A week passed, when one morning
delivering some goods at one of the
most fashionable stores on Broad-
way, as he went out, Raymond saw
Bertha Haines opening the door of
her low carriage. An impulse made
him start forward to hand her out,
only to draw back, crimson with con-
fusion, and dropping the hand he
was raising to lift his hat. The sweet
musical voice he loved spoke at once:

"Please Mr. Thurston help me with
this obstinate door. It will stick."

He went forward, then, with all the
easy grace of manners that had ever
marked his intercourse with ladies.
The little gloved hand was extended
to meet his, as she thanked him.

"It is too bad you are engaged,"

she said. "I should like to borrow
your artist's eye to aid me in select-
ing a dress for my reception on
Thursday evening. But you will
come and tell me how I succeeded
alone, will you not?"

"She said the last words very ear-
nestly, raising her dark eyes to his
face."

"Do you really wish me to come
now?" he asked.

"Then I will come! I must say
good morning," and he left her with
a most courteous bow.

But while the great express wagon
rattled down the streets, Miss
Haines turned from the store she had
been entering, and re-entered her
carriage.

"To my father's," she said to the
driver, and in a few moments later
the merchant looked up from his ledg-
ers to see his only child, in a faultless
walking dress, entering the counting
house.

"Another check!" he said, moving
a chair to her. "How much this
time?"

"Nothing! I want to talk to you.
Shut the door, so those horrid men
can't hear me."

The door closed and privacy in
the sanctum secured, Bertha aston-
ished her paternal relative by burst-
ing into a passion of weeping.

"Why, Bertha!" he cried.

"Never mind, papa. It is all over.
Do you remember what you said to
me when Raymond Thurston asked
for some employment here?"

"Not exactly."

"I do. You said that a man brought
up as he had been would want a sin-
cere; that he never would come down
to real work, and that you had no
position for a fine gentleman; that
his offer to take an subordinate posi-
tion and learn business was simply a
farce."

"Did I say all that, Bertha?"

"To me you did. I suppose you
dismissed him politely enough. But,
papa, if you thought he was really in
earnest, really meant to work for a
living, would you give him a chance
here?"

"Yes; he has capacity, brains, and
a splendid address. But he has been
an idler all his life."

"He is no idler now. He is driv-
ing an express cart."

"Bertha!"

"He is! I met him not an hour
ago. He thought I was going to cut
him. As if," she added, with mag-
nificent scorn, "I would slight an old
friend in adversity!"

"Bless my soul! Driving an ex-
press wagon! Ned Thurston's boy!
Educated at Harvard! Dear me!
Did you notice whose wagon it was,
Bertha?"

Bertha had noticed, and the old
gentleman bustled into his coat and
started for the office. At dinner he
informed Bertha that Raymond had
accepted a place in his own large es-
tablishment, with a frank confession
of his profound ignorance of all busi-
ness affairs, but an earnest resolu-
tion to learn well and speedily what
ever appertained to the duties en-
trusted to him.

It was not many weeks before Mr.
Haines congratulated himself upon
the acquisition of his new clerk. He
told Bertha marvelous stories of Ray-
mond's rapid progress and the strides
he was making in his new life, know-
ing nothing of the long nights spent
in pouring over ledger and accounts,
and many misgivings the new clerk
felt. The same active brain and
quick intelligence the student had
brought to gain college honors, now
stood in good stead in mastering the
intricacies of invoices, book-keeping
and counting-house mysteries, and
Raymond gained favor rapidly in the
eyes of his employer.

It is a question whether actual mer-
it would have advanced him quite so
freely as he was promoted, had he
worked steadily as he im-
proved. But Mr. Haines worshipped
his only child and the burst of tears
in the counting-house told him the
secret Bertha successfully concealed
from all others. A self-made man
himself, with an ample fortune to add
to the one Bertha already held he laid
no stress upon money in thinking of
a possible son-in-law. Energy, in-
dustry, integrity, these were the founda-
tion stones of his own fortune, and
these were the qualities he desired in

a life companion for his child, in
the hope and pride of his old
father.

The closer ties were being regat-
drew Raymond Thurston, the day in
business, the more he honored and
esteemed the sterling worth of the Con-
necticut man he had so long regar-
dred as a mere butterfly of fashion, on
whose spoiled children. And he was
respect the worth, he had also learned
to leave the frank, bright face the
clear, ringing voice and the ever
ready courtesy of the young clerk.

It grew to be a very frequent occur-
rence for him to ask the support of
the strong young arm, when the
streets were slippery, and at the door
invite Raymond to dine, sure of a
beaming look of pleasure from Ber-
tha.

There came a day after two long
years of faithful service when Ray-
mond was informed, in the privacy of
his counting-house, that a junior part-
nership was his, if he would accept
it. Some emotion checked the utter-
ance of Raymond's heart-felt grati-
tude. He extended his hand to meet
a cordial grasp, and he said:

"Yes, yes! I know. And now if
you want to tell Bertha the news, you
may take a holiday."

"May I tell her more? May I tell
her I love—that the old hope of my
life is to win her love in return?"

"You may tell her that I have been
your most sincere friend and warm-
est well wisher for two years. You
may tell her," and the old man's eyes
twinkled, "that I have looked upon
you as a son ever since the day she
met you driving an express wagon."

"And behaved like an angel!"

"Yes, yes, of course. They always
do! There, get along with you, I'm
very busy, give my love to Bertha, if
you are not overburdened with your
own."

And so—you know the rest!
There was a wedding, and Amabel
gave the bride a parure of diamonds,
and owned when in a burst of confi-
dence Bertha told the whole story,
that, after all, Thurston's pride was
not so good as Raymond's pride.

From the Dover (Del.) Delawarean.

Attractive Homes.

There are few things better calcu-
lated to attach children to their homes
—where the social virtues love to
congregate and dispense their bless-
ings—than rural embellishments.
This is true, whether applied to a
neighborhood or to a single resi-
dence. We often hear persons, farm-
ers generally, wondering why their
children, as soon as grown up, are so
anxious to leave the farm,—the son to
enter a store, as a clerk, or almost
anything to get away from the farm,
—the daughter to go to a factory, a
millinery, or almost anywhere, at any
wages, so as to get away from the
unattractive farm. Where is the
fault?—for fault it is. We believe
the fault is with the parents: the
father in particular. There is noth-
ing about the old homestead to cause
it to be attractive. Frequently no
paint, no whitewash, no shade trees,
no flower garden, nothing, on the
outside of the naked walls of the
house, to cause the memory of the
child to linger with fondness. The
house is perhaps abundantly large,
but only intended to protect the fam-
ily from the elements. No musical
instrument, no pictures, no newspa-
pers or periodicals. A bed in the
sitting-room, no furnished parlor, not
a place where the grown up daughter
can entertain her company, except in
a room where the father and mother,
and perhaps several children, are
sleeping. Why do parents wonder
that the children leave them, or wish
to enter stores, factories, &c., in pre-
ference to remaining in such a home?
It is plain, plant and dig, for the son,
with not a foot of ground to till for
himself, or anything to call absolutely
his own; he may have a "corn patch,"
or claim a pig, but the proceeds must
go for his clothes, or into the father's
cub or smoke-house, in the fall. The
daughter milks, washes, cooks and
assists the mother in all the house-
hold affairs, but when she wants a
new dress, a pair of shoes, or a bon-
net, it is an affliction, equal to draw-
ing teeth, for her to ask her father
for them, knowing full well there will
be first a refusal, then a grumble and
plea of poverty and charge of waste
fulness, ending with a tirade against
the fashions. Is it any wonder that
the daughter wants to get a situation in
a factory, millinery, or somewhere,
so as to be able to have a little money
of her own? Fathers do not do these
things with bad intent; they wish
their children well; they love them,
but they forget that the children
have feelings that may be wounded,
and often are. The daughter, who
wishes to plant some flowers to beau-
tify the front yard, receives no en-
couragement or help from the father;
if she wants help to break up the
ground, she is refused, and told that
"the men are too busy," if she wishes
some manure brought from the stable
for her flower-bed, she is told "it
is a waste and foolishness." This is
all wrong. By the care of the flowers
the daughter's health would be ben-
efited, her heart would be improved,
and her attachment to home in-
creased.

We appeal to parents, for them-
selves and children. Let the children
have flowers, pictures, papers, a pig,
or a small piece of ground, to en-
courage them. You will lose nothing
by it, but you will find that home is
made attractive. Let the grown up
daughter have some suitable room
in which she may entertain her com-
pany in the evening, when she has
company, without the annoyance of
smaller children, or the father warm-
ing his bare feet preparatory to his
going to bed. These are some of the
annoyances which drive the daughter
from the paternal roof. They may
seem of small amount to the father,
but they are a heavy burden upon the
sensitive nature of the daughter.

Now, while general work on the
farm cannot be attended to, much
may be done to beautify the sur-
roundings. The yard fencing may be
repaired and painted, or whitewashed
ornamental, shade and fruit trees
planted; the walks in the yard and
garden repaired, or new ones made.
You may say, "it does not pay." We
know it does pay, and doubly pays;
it makes home attractive, it enhances
the selling price of the property, it
helps to raise your neighborhood in
the estimation of the people, and
causes enterprising and worthy men
to seek property in the same locality.
Money and labor can in no way be
spent more profitably than in beauti-
fying your residences, when it is
judiciously applied; and there is no
time so opportune to commence as
now. Make your home so attractive
that the children will not wish to
leave it for the over-crowded and
demoralizing town or city.

DEMOCRAT.
Kent county, Del. Jan. 28, 1875.

A Cold Winter Years Ago.

The winter of 1741 was famous
throughout New England as being
much colder than any which had pre-
ceded it. Probably no year could
furnish testimony for cold either so
intense or protracted. The snow,
which covered the whole country as
early as the 13th of November, was
still found the next April covering the
fences. The Boston Post Boy, for
January 12, reports a tent on the
Charles river for the entertainment of
travelers. The Boston News Letter,
of March 6, tells us that "people ride
every day from Stamford, Conn., to
Long Island, which is three leagues."

Even as far east as New London, we
are told that "the ice extended into
the sound as far as could be seen from
the town," and that "Fisher's Island
was united to the mainland by a solid
bed." On March 28 the Boston News
Letter reports that the people living
on Thompson's Island had crossed
over to Dorchester to church on the
ice for the fifteen preceding Sundays.

As late as the 9th of July a letter
from New London, Connecticut re-
ports a body of ice as large as two
carts can draw, clear and solid, and
adds very artfully that "it might lay
there a month longer were it not
that so many resort out of curiosity
to drink punch made out of it." On
the 17th of July snow was still lying
in a mass in the town of Ipswich,
Mass., nearly four feet thick.

But the most marvellous record of
that season is the statement made by
Alonso Lewis, author of the annals of
Lynn, Mass., that "Francis Lewis,
the signer of the Declaration of In-
dependence, drove his team from
New York to Barboursville, the
length of 1,000 miles, and back."

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the signer of the Declaration of In-
dependence, drove his team from
New York to Barboursville, the
length of 1,000 miles,

SHEET IRON WORKS!

G. W. McBRIDEY,

DEALER IN

MAIN ST.
SALISBURY, Md.

STOVES, HEATERS, RANGES, TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,

Especially calls the attention of the public to his large and well selected stock



COOKING
PARLOR AND

OFFICE
STOVES.

As a first class Low-price Cook Stove the

OLIVE BRANCH

is particularly recommended. This is a full size stove and is made of the best

castings of any stove for the price in the market.

The VICTOR RANGE is kept constantly in stock, and does not fail to give

satisfaction. For a parlor stove, buy the

ANCHOR,

The latest throughout. Clunkerless, self-feeding, Double rows of Mica Windows,

Chickens grate, Illuminated Apert. Free from dust.

This stove, while furnished at a much lower price, is fully equal in appearance

and utility to any other stove in the market.

He is sole agent for this neighborhood for

SEXTON'S FIREPLACE HEATER.

THE BEST HEATER EVER MADE. Heats from one to four rooms.

Roofing and spouting a specialty. Best Grades Bricks and Repairs furnished

for all stoves, and REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES promptly and

cheaply done.

G. W. McBRIDEY.

The "New" Light Running
No. 6 and Family
WHEELER & MACHINES
EASY PAYMENT
SEWING & WILSON
Philadelphia
No. 914 Chestnut Street.

Leg Collage Organs.



THE BEST ORGAN for the Money in the Market

ALSO, THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

With four new Patents, which combined make it the sweetest as well as the most

powerful Piano made. Send for circular or call and see for yourself.

E. M. BRUCE & CO.,

1808 Chestnut Street,

Philadelphia, Pa.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

DURING THE MONTH OF

JANUARY

WE OFFER TO CONSUMERS ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF

House Furnishing Dry Goods

EVER SHOWN IN PHILADELPHIA.

OUR STOCK OF

Blankets and Quilts,

Table Cloths and Napkins,

Towels and Towelings,

Muslins and Sheetings

&c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

Never was fuller or more complete, and we offer everything at the lowest possible

price. It is believed that our facilities for supplying families public institutions, hotels, &c.

are not surpassed in this country.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

Corner Eighth and Market Streets,

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FARM

FOR SALE!!

THE undersigned offer at private

sale that valuable FARM on the south

side of the Wisconsin river, about one

mile above White Haven, known as

WATERS FARM.

belonging to Dr. Thomas W. Stone. The

Farm contains about three hundred and

sixty acres of land, is finely situated,

convenient to navigation, railway, school

chapel, &c., has on it a good

building for a COUNTRY STORE. The

buildings consist of a large

Dwelling House,

and all other necessary out

buildings, also convenient for the

trade. The property is well

improved. This

FARM

is naturally one of the best grazing

lands in Somerset county. Cattle of

fine breed can be raised without any

feed except what the common and much

afford. Taken together, it is a desir

able property. The land is very pro

ductive.

Terms made easy. Apply to

DR. THOMAS W. STONE,

Princess Anne, Md.

Or to LEMUEL MALONE, Salis-

bury, Md.

A VALUABLE

FARM FOR SALE!!

The undersigned offer at PRIVATE SALE

the Farm known as "Forest Home," situ-

ated five miles from Salisbury and four miles

from the Railroad at Fritland. This Farm

contains

150 ACRES,

and is in a fair state of improvement, has on

it a fine young orchard of

APPLE,

PEAR,

CHERRY TREES.

The buildings are ancient, but commodious

The

OUT-BUILDINGS

are complete. This is a fine trucking. Fave

having been one of the best in the pos

sition of straw berries.

Terms made easy.

Apply to

LEMUEL MALONE,

Salisbury, Md.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

For Baltimore Via Cambridge.

The Steamship HIGHLAND LIGHT, Capt.

W. Leonard leaves Cambridge every Wed-

nesday and Friday at 5:30 P. M., upon arrival

at Baltimore and Baltimore and Sea-

stoping at Eaton and intermediate landings, and

arriving in Baltimore at 4 A. M. the following

morning.

From SEAFORD, Round trip tickets \$5.

SEAFORD LEAVES Baltimore from Fret

light at 5 P. M. every Tuesday, Thursday and

Saturday making connection with the D. & D. R. R.

the following morning (except Sunday) for

Seaford.

Light received for all stations on the D. & D.

and connecting Rail Roads, and carried at lowest

fare. For further information apply to the office

master pany No. 58 Light at Baltimore.

A GOOD BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

THE HOWE

MACHINE COMPANY!

Are reorganizing their AGENCY DEPART-

MENT, and can offer better terms than ever

before to reliable & energetic men to sell their

New Light Running

SEWING

MACHINES

IN MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA.

Apply at or address

NO. 38 NORTH CHARLES STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

S. B. Applications for country territory must

be able to furnish horse Agents wanted at

Salisbury.

[6-m]

W. A. G. Williams

Delmar, Delaware.

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE

Estey Cottage Organs

With or without the Vox Jubilate, and Vox

Honora Tremolo stops. Also the

The Matchless STEINWAY Piano.—The beau

tiful toned BRADBURY Pianos, and

the HAINES Pianos.

Any of the above musical instruments will

be delivered in good order on application

to the undersigned. Every instrument war-

anted. W. A. G. WILLIAMS

Nov. 11th, 3m. Delmar, Del.

MO RTON D. BANKS,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FINE AND COMMON

FURNITURE.

WAREHOUSES 69 SOUTH STREET

Post-ry No. 24 N. Frederick St.

BALTIMORE.

CANFIELD, B. & CO.

Keep constantly on hand a very large Stock

of the WATGESS, comprising

AMERICAN WATCHES, of every variety,

Oxydized and Plain, in every variety.

Swiss and Foreign, in every variety.

Traveling Bags, Bells and Bags.

Portmanteaus, Dressing Cases, Leather Goods.

Parasols, Umbrellas, and many other

articles at very low prices.

Solely, Brushes and Soaps, Razors, &c.

CANFIELD BROS. & CO.

COR. BALTIMORE & CHESAPEAKE STS.

Baltimore, Md.

ARTHUR MUNSON,

Sign Painter,

Plain and Ornamental

PAINTING, FRESCOING,

Paper Hanging, &c.

Neatly and Ornamentally Executed.

Shop opposite the Post Office, Salisbury

Maryland.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Wicomico and Pocomoke

AND

WORCESTER R. R.

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE Salisbury..... 3:00 P. M.

" Pocomoke..... 3:15 "

" Wicomico..... 3:30 "

" Dorchester..... 3:45 "

" Worcester..... 4:00 "

" Salisbury..... 4:15 "

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" Dorchester..... 4:45 "

SALE

JURY



ADVERTISER.

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."

\$1 Per Annum in Advance

SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MARYLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1875.

NUMBER 25.

Lemuel Malone, Editor

VOLUME VIII.

SALISBURY DIRECTORY.

F. C. TODD

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

FLOUR & PROVISION DEALER

MAIN ST.

Carriage Material a Specialty.

T. M. STEVENS & Co.

LIVERY STABLES.

HORSES AND BUGGIES FOR HIRE.

DOCK STREET.

F. C. TODD.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

LIFE, FIRE, & MARINE.

DIVISION ST.

Largest risks written.

W. L. BREWINGTON.

GENERAL DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

DIVISION ST.

H. J. BREWINGTON.

HATS,

CAPS.

STRAW GOODS.

SILK HATS AND LADIES' FURS.

MAIN STREET.

A. F. PARSONS.

Wholesale & Retail Dealer in all kinds

OF—

LIQUORS

TOBACCO & CIGARS.

DIVISION ST.

J. H. TRADER & BRO.,

DEALER IN

Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps of all Styles

and Varieties.

MAIN STREET.

N. B. Boots & Shoes made to Order

and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. S. FARLOW,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

WATCHES,

CLOCKS and

JEWELRY

carefully repaired, and warranted.

BREWINGTON & ELLEGOOD,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

BAKERS

AND

CANDY MANUFACTURERS.

DIVISION ST.

Wedding Cakes neatly done at the Shortest Notice.

Peninsula Liquor House.

S. ULMAN & BRO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

LIQUORS,

TOBACCO & CIGARS.

DOCK STREET.

ONE PRICE! JUSTICE TO ALL!

JAMES CANNON,

BOOTSHOES

AND

CLOTHING!

CHEAP

FOR CASH.

LARGEST STOCK on the PENINSULA

Cor. Main & St. Peter's Sts.

HUMPHREYS & TILGHMAN

Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail

Dealers in—

ALL KINDS OF YELLOW PINE

LUMBER.

Framing, Dressed Flooring, Siding, Box

Boards, Barn Boards, Laths,

North Carolina

Shingles

Direct from Swamps.

Box Shooks, Peach Crates

and Crates Material out and Delivered

ON CARS OR BY VESSEL

Persons who anticipate building will

please write for price list.

George W. Hitch, Esq., who

about four miles from Salisbury

George R. Cooper Esq., local

of the Shield paid us a visit the

day, and seems to be in

health and spirits—full of hope for

Shield and Stow Hill generally.

is right, George; stick up for

paper and your adopted home.

are a good community at Snow

—no better in the State—only

the show. But that makes no

difference, if they are sure, which

believe they are.

T. Edward Humphreys, Cat

Maker and Undertaker at the

stand of M. J. Todvine on High

claims the attention of the com

munity. Mr. H. is a young man,

deserves the support and patron

age of the community.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, &c.

MAIN ST.

John Brohawn,

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE & C. & C.

MAIN STREET.

H. S. BREWINGTON & BRO.,

READY-MADE

CLOTHING,

AND

BOOTS, SHOES

JENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN ST.

L. W. GUNBY,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER

—IN—

Hardware & Cutlery, Tobacco, Cigars

And Snuff.

Manufacturer of all qualities of Cigars

Crate Hinges and Hasps at Factory Prices

H. HUMPHREYS,

Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail

Dealer in—

Peach and Berry Crates, Hubs, Balusters

AND NEWEL POSTS.

Turning of Wood and Iron done with

Neatness and Dispatch.

WICOMICO FALLS MILLS.

DE. W. T. SMITH,

PRACTICAL

DENTIST,

OFFERS his professional services to the public

at all hours.

Visits Princess Anne Tuesdays, and Laurel, Del.

on Fridays.

BLACKSMITHING!

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

TO THE PUBLIC and my patrons. Having de

termined to make a reduction in my prices,

commensurate with the necessities of the times, I

will, from this date, do work at the following

prices:

Horse-Shoeing \$1.00.

Drawing on light Tyres, 25 cts.

" " new " 50 cts.

New Plows 15 cts. per pound.

All other work by the pound 10 cts. Other work

at proportionate prices.

WM. H. GRAY

Camden St., Salisbury, Md.

Dec-3-17.

ROBERT D. ABDEL,

UNDERTAKER,

BUILDER, AND CABINET MAKER,

CHURCH ST. East of DIVISION ST.

SALISBURY MARYLAND.

Funerals in any part of the county

attended to at short notice. Coffins

made in the latest and most im

proved styles.

Estimates furnished, and houses

built with dispatch.

Furniture neatly repaired.

WM. M. THOROUGHGOOD,

BLACKSMITH.

All kinds of work which the wants and ne

cessities of the public demand, such as

MACHINERY,

EDGED TOOLS,

HORSE SHOEING,

CARRIAGE WORK,

and every other job of work in the province of

General Blacksmithing,

executed at the shortest possible notice and at

reasonable prices.

No jobs are ever turned away

from the shop. Workshops on Camden and Lombard

streets, near the Camden bridge.

Orders for work are respectfully solicited.

WM. M. THOROUGHGOOD,

Salisbury, Md.

Jan 11-1873-17.

RIVERSIDE STEAM SAW

And Planing Mills

CRATE

AND BOX MANUFACTORY.

Mary E. Williams, Manufacturer of,

and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all

kinds of Yellow Pine Lumber, Rough

and Dressed. Full stock constantly on

hand. Orders for Cargo or Carload filled

with promptness & Dispatch, and at prices

that defy Competition. Correspondence

solicited.

E. STANLEY TOADVIN,

Attorney at Law,

SALISBURY, MD.

Office: doors from the PENINSULAR

HOUSE.

ALL KINDS OF

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS

FOR SALE AT

THIS OFFICE.

Poetry.

Home.

BY MRS. JENNINGS.

'Tis not amidst the giddy throng
That happiness is found;
'Tis not in solitude alone
The joys of life are owned;
And though the song and social jest
May cheer the heart awhile,
We turn from all such joys to rest
Where beams the loved one's smile.

Crowds are too light and vain
To touch the human soul;
Loneliness, in hours of pain,
Can best our griefs control.
But when the heart would solace find,
And gently sink to rest,
It turns to Home, where all is kind,
To join the loved one's best.

We have been gay amidst the gay,
And seemed as free from care,
And we have sighed in solitude
With no companion near—
But still the choicest joy on earth,
Though far and near we roam,
Is found around the household hearth
And midst the smiles of Home.

Select Reading.

Old Times on the Mississippi.

When I was a boy, there was but
one permanent ambition among my
comrades in our village on the west
bank of the Mississippi River. This
was, to be a steamboatman. We had
transient ambitions of other sorts,
but they were only transient. When
a circus came and went, it left us
burning to become clowns; the first
negro minstrel show that came to
our section left us all suffering to try
that kind of life; now and then we
had a hope that if we lived and were
good, God would permit us to be
pirates. These ambitions faded out,
each in its turn; but the ambition to
be a steamboatman always remained.

Once a day a cheap, gaudy packet
arrived up from St. Louis, and
another downward from Keokuk. Be
fore these events had transpired, the
day was glorious with expectancy;
after they had transpired, the day
was a dead and empty thing. "Not
only the boys, but the whole village,"
felt this. After all these years I can
picture that old time to myself now
just as it was then; the white town
drowsing in the sunshine of a sum
mer's morning; the streets empty, or
pretty nearly so; one or two clerks
sitting in front of the Water Street
stores, with their splint-bottomed
chairs tilted back against the wall,
chins on breast, hats slouched over
their faces, asleep—with shingle-

shavings enough around to show
what broke them down; a saw and a
litter of pigs loafing along the side
walk, doing a good business in wa
ter-melon rinds and seeds; two or
three lonely little freight pigs scat
tered about the "levee," a pile of
"skids" on the slope of the stone
paved wharf, and the fragrant town
drunkard asleep in the shadow of
them; two or three wood flats at the
head of the wharf, but nobody to li
sten to the peaceful lapping of the
wavelets against them; the great
Mississippi, the majestic, the magni
ficent Mississippi, rolling its mil
lions of tons, shining in the sun;
the dense forests away on the other
side; the "point" above the town, and
the "point" below, bounding the
river-glimes and turning it into a
sort of sea, and withal a very still
and brilliant and lonely one. Present
ly a film of dark smoke appears above
one of those remote "points," in
stantly a negro drayman, famous for
his quick eye and prodigious voice,
lifts up the cry, "St-e-a-m-boat a
comin'!" and the scene changes!

The town drunkard stirs, the clerks
wake up, a furious clatter of drays
follows, every house and store pours
out a human contribution, and all in
a twinkling the dead town is alive
and moving. Drays, carts, men boys
all go hurrying from many quarters
to a common centre, the wharf. As
sembled there, the people fasten their
eyes upon the coming boat as upon
a wonder they are seeing for the first
time. And the boat is rather a hand
some sight, too. She is long and
sharp and trim and pretty; she has
two tall, fancy-topped chimneys, with
a gilded device of some kind swung
between them; a fanciful pilot-house,
all glass and "gingerbread," perched
on top of the "texas" deck behind
them; the paddle-boxes are gorgeous

with a picture or with gilded rays
above the boat's name; the boiler
deck, the hurricane deck, and the
texas deck are fenced and ornamented
with clean white railings; there is a
flag gallantly flying from the jack
staff; the furnace doors are open and
the fires glaring bravely; the upper
decks are black with passengers; the
captain stands by the big bell, calm,
imposing, the envy of all; great vol
umes of the blackest smoke are roll
ing tumbling out of the chimneys—a
husbandly grandeur created with a
bit of pitch pine just before arriving
at a town; the crew are grouped on
the fore-castle; the broad stage is run
far out over the port bow, and an
envied deck-hand stands picturesquely
on the end of it with a coil of rope in
his hand; the pent steam is scream
ing through the gugecocks; the cap
tain lifts his hand, a bell rings, the
wheels stop; then they turn back,
churning the water to foam, and the
steamer is at rest. Then such a
scramble as there is to get aboard,
and to get ashore, and to take in
freight and to discharge freight, all
at one and the same time; and such
a yelling and cursing as the mates
let out all with! Ten minutes
later the steamer is under way again
with no flag on the jack-staff and no
black smoke issuing from the chim
neys. After ten more minutes the
town is dead again, and the town
drunkard asleep by the skids once
more.

My father was a justice of the peace
and I supposed he possessed the
power of life and death over all men
and could hang anybody that offend
ed him. This was distinction en
ough for me as a general thing; but
the desire to be a steamboatman kept
intruding, nevertheless. I first
wanted to be a cabin boy, so that I
could come out with a white apron
on and shake a table cloth over the
side, where all my old comrades could
see me; later I thought I would rat
her be the deck-hand who stood on
the end of the stage-plank with the
coil of rope in his hand, because he
was particularly conspicuous. But
these were only day-dreams—they
were too heavenly to be contemplated
as real possibilities. By and by one
of our boys went away. He was not
heard of for a long time. At last he
turned up as apprentice engineer or
"striker" on a steamboat. This thing
shook the bottom out of all my Sun
day-school teachings. That boy had
been notoriously worldly, and I just
the reverse; yet he was exalted to
this eminence, and I left in obscurity
and misery. There was nothing
generous about this fellow in his
greatness. He would always manage
to have a rusty bolt to scrub while
his boat tarried at our town, and he
would sit on the inside guard and
scrub it, where we could all see him
and envy him and loathe him. And
whenever his boat was laid up he
would come home and swell around
the town in his blackest and grasiest
clothes, so that nobody could help re
membering that he was a steamboat
man; and he used all sorts of steam
boat technicalities in his talk; as if
he was so used to them that he forgot
common people could not understand
them. He would speak of the "lar
board" said of a horse in an easy,
natural way that would make one wish
he was dead. And he was always
talking about "St. Looy" like an old
citizen; he would refer casually to
occasions when he "was coming down
Fourth Street," or when he was "pas
sing by the Planter's House," or
when there was a fire and he took a
turn on the brakes of "the old Big
Missouri;" and then he would go on
and lie about how many towns the
size of ours were burned down there
that day. Two or three of the boys
had long been persons of considera
tion among us because they had been
to St. Louis once and had a vague
general knowledge of its wonders,
but the day of their glory was over
now. They lapsed into a humble
silence, and learned to disappear
when the ruthless "cut" engineer
approached. This fellow had money
too, and hair oil. Also an ignorant
silver watch and a showy brass watch
chain. He wore a leather belt and
used no suspenders. If over a youth
was cordially admired and hated by
his comrades, this one was. No girl
could withstand his charms. He
"cut out" every boy in the village.
When his boat blew up at last, it dif

fused a tranquil contentment among
us such as we had not known for
months. But when he came home
the next week, alive, renowned, and
appeared in church all battered up
and bandaged, a shining hero, stared
at and wondered over by everybody,
it seemed to us that the partiality of
Providence for an undeserving reptile
had reached a point where it was op
en to criticism.

This creature's career could pro
duce but one result, and it speedily
follow

Agricultural.

A New System of Draining for Orchards.

Mr. C. F. B. Leighton, whose reputation is world-wide for growing pears of superb quality and immense size, has been good enough to send us the following account of the mode of drainage by him in his orchards near Norfolk. The paper was read by him at a recent meeting of the Eastern Branch Agricultural Club.

The subject of drainage is of vital importance in this level section of the country. In planting out my pear orchard, drainage engrossed my attention more than any point in my operations, and after much reflection I adopted an angler-hole system under the trees, filling the holes with oyster shells. The effect produced upon the soil is such that I can now cultivate in two days after a rain as well as I formerly could in four days after a similar rain.

Care must be taken that the holes go through the soil and also that the sand under the clay has a water outlet, which can usually be accomplished by outside ditches. I am of the opinion that you will receive more drainage for the money spent, than you can from any other system. Unless the ground is very wet, the distance of twenty-five feet between the holes is ample. I find the punch implement far superior to the old auger for dispatch.

This method of drainage does away with the unsightly and inconvenient cross-ditches, leaving a smooth field. I have found an advantage in plowing a field the same way for several years in succession; for instance, lay out the field in lands one hundred feet in width and turn the furrows together in the center, and in a few years the field will become gently undulating, but not sufficiently so as to interfere with the operations of the moving machine, while the surplus water is more readily passed off. I regard deep outside ditches as indispensable.

VALUE OF EVERGREEN TREES AMONG FRUIT TREES.—A well grown evergreen tree gives off continually an exoderm of warmth and moisture that reaches a distance of its area in height; and when the tree planters advocate shelter belts, surrounding a tract of orchard of fifty or more acres, when the influence of such belt can only reach a distance of height of the trees in said belt, they do that which will prove of little value. To ameliorate climate, to assist in prevention of injury against extreme climatic cold in winter and of the frosting of the germ buds of the fruit in spring, all orchards should have planted, in and among them indiscriminately, evergreen trees at distances each of not more than 150 feet apart. Such a course pursued, we have no doubt, will render greater health to the trees, and be productive of more regular and uniform crops of fruit. At all events, it is worth trial, and we shall be glad if our readers can inform us of any practical experiments on the subject.

USE OF TOADS.—The Journal des Connaissances Medicales states that the French horticulturists have followed the example of the English ones, and peopled their gardens with toads. These reptiles are determined enemies of all kinds of snails and slugs, which, it is well known, can in a single night destroy a vast quantity of lettuce, carrots, asparagus, etc. In Paris toads are sold at the rate of fifty cents a dozen. The dealers in this uninviting article keep it in large tubs, into which they plunge their bare hands and arms, without any fear of the poisonous bite to which they are supposed to expose themselves. Toads are also kept in vineyards, where they devour during the night millions of insects that escape the pursuit of nocturnal birds.

THE EUCALYPTUS GLOBULUS.—We have frequently called attention to the many peculiarities of the eucalyptus or Australian fever tree, and we urged its cultivation in miasmatic localities. We now hear that the city trustees of Sacramento, Cal., have ordered an expenditure of three hundred dollars in the purchase and setting out of these trees on Tenth and R streets in that city. The order was made in an experiment to test the power of the trees as a preventive against cholera and fever. If successful, they are to be introduced into Sacramento on a larger scale.

TODD.—No chance should be missed to make ready the ground for beds. Brush may be gotten together and the ground made ready for burning in order that as soon as suitably dry the seed may be sown. As a rule the earlier plants are, the better, and there is an opportunity then also of repairing any losses which may be incurred.

PENINSULA STOVE AND SHEET IRON WORKS!

G. W. McBRIDEY,

DEALER IN

STOVES, HEATERS, RANGES, TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,

MAIN ST.

SALISBURY, Md.

Respectfully call the attention of the public to his large and well selected stock of

COOKING,

PARLOR AND



OFFICE STOVES.

As a first class, low-price Cook Stove the

OLIVE BRANCH

is particularly recommended. This is a full size stove and is made of the best castings of any stove for the price in the market. The VICTOR RANGE is kept constantly in stock, and does not fail to give satisfaction. For a parlor stove, buy the

ANCHOR,

The latest throughout, Clinkless, self-feeding, Double rows of Mica Windows, Clinkless grate, Illuminated Apert. Free from dust. This stove, while furnished at a much lower price, is fully equal in appearance and utility to Sears' Revolving light stove. He is sole agent for this neighborhood for

SEXTON'S FIREPLACE HEATER,

THE BEST HEATER EVER MADE. Heats from one to four rooms. Roofing and spouting a specialty. Grates, Bricks and Repairs furnished for all stoves, and REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES promptly and cheaply done.

G. W. McBRIDEY.

The "New" Light Running
No. 8 and Family
WHEELER & MACHINES
EASY PAYMENT
SEWING & WILSON
Philadelphia
No. 914 Chestnut Street.

Estey Cottage Organs.



The Best Organ for the Money in the Market!

ALSO, THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

With four new Patents, which combined make it the sweetest as well as the most powerful Piano made. Send for circular or call and see for yourself.

E. M. BRUCE & CO.,

1808 Chestnut Street,

Philadelphia, Pa.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

DURING THE MONTH OF

JANUARY

WE OFFER TO CONSUMERS ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF

House Furnishing Dry Goods

EVER SHOWN IN PHILADELPHIA,

OUR STOCK OF

Blankets and Quilts,

Table Cloths and Napkins,

Towels and Towelings,

Muslins and Sheetings

&c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

Never was fuller or more complete, and we offer everything at the lowest possible price. It is believed that our facilities for supplying families public institutions, hotels, &c. are not surpassed in this country.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

N. W. corner Eighth and Market Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE!!

THE undersigned offer at private sale that valuable FARM on the south side of the Wisconsin river, about one mile above White Haven, known as WATERS FARM, belonging to Dr. Thomas W. Stone. The Farm contains about three hundred and sixty acres of land, is finely situated, convenient to navigation, railroad, school, churches, &c., has on it a good site for a COUNTRY STORE. The buildings consist of a large

Dwelling House, PART BRICK, cellar, and all other necessary out-buildings, is also convenient for the oyster trade, fine oysters grow within three miles of the landing. This FARM is naturally one of the best grazing farms in Somerset county. Cattle of ten pass the winter here without any feed except what the common and marsh afford. Taken altogether, it is a desirable property. The land is very productive.

Terms made easy. Apply to DR. THOMAS W. STONE, Prince Anne, Md. Or to LEMUEL MALONE, Salisbury, Md.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!!

The undersigned offer at PRIVATE SALE the Farm known as "Porter Farm," situated five miles from Salisbury and four miles from the Railroad at Fritland. 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 tracking Farm, having been one of the first in the production of strawberries.

Terms made easy. Apply to LEMUEL MALONE, Salisbury, Md.

Nov. 1-11.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT COMPANY. For Baltimore Via Cambridge.

THE STEAMER HIGHLAND LIGHT, Capt. E. S. Leonard leaves Cambridge every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5:30 P. M., upon arrival of the Worcester and Pocomoke train from Seaford stopping at Seaford and intermediate landings, and arriving in Baltimore at 4 A. M. the following morning. Fare from Seaford \$3. Round trip tickets \$5. RETURNING—Leaves Baltimore from Pier 3 Light at 4 P. M. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, making connection with the D. & D. R. R. line the following morning (except Sunday) for Seaford. Freight received for all stations on the D. & D. R. R. connecting with the D. & D. R. R. line at Seaford. For further information apply at the office of master pass No. 36 Light St. Baltimore.

A GOOD BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

THE HOWE MACHINE COMPANY! Are reorganizing their AGENCY DEPARTMENT, and can offer better terms than ever before given to reliable, energetic men to sell the

New Light Running SEWING MACHINES IN MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA.

Apply at or address NO. 38 NORTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

N. B. Applicants for country territory must be able to furnish horse Agents wanted at Salisbury. [6-m]

W. J. C. Williams

Delmar, Delaware. AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE

Estey Cottage Organs With or without the Vox Humana, and Vox Humana Tremolo stops. Also the

The Matchless STEINWAY Piano.—The beautiful toned BRADBURY Pianos, and the HAINES Piano.

Any of the above musical instruments will be delivered in good order on application to the undersigned. Every instrument warranted. W. J. C. WILLIAMS, Nov. 11th, 3m. Delmar, Del.

MOROTN D. BANKS,

Manufacturer and Dealer in FINE AND COMMON FURNITURE.

WAREHOUSES 69 SOUTH STREET

Poultry No. 24 N. Frederick M. BALTIMORE.

CANFIELD BROS. & CO.

Keep constantly on hand a very large stock of fine WATCHES, comprising

AMERICAN WATCHES, European Watches, of best makers, Crystallized and Steel Jewels, in every variety, Chronometers and Portable Bells, new Silverware, a full stock.

Plated Ware, in every variety. Traveling Bags, Bells and Bags. Personalized, Drawing Cases, Leather Goods. Prices at very low prices. Sole Agents for Baltimore and Annapolis, CANFIELD BROS. & CO. COR. BALTIMORE & CHARLES STS. BALTIMORE, MD.

ARTHUR MUNSON, SIGN PAINTER,

Plain and Ornamental PAINTING, FRESCOING, Paper Hanging, &c. Neatly and Ornamentally Executed. Shop opposite the Post Office, Salisbury Maryland.

Railroad and Steamboat Notices.

Wicomico and Pocomoke AND WORCESTER R. R.

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

| | |
|---------------------|------------|
| LEAVE Salisbury | 3:00 P. M. |
| " Pocomoke | 3:30 " |
| " Wicomico | 4:00 " |
| " Berlin | 4:30 " |
| " Seaford | 5:00 " |
| Arrive at Seaford | 5:30 " |
| LEAVE Seaford | 7:45 A. M. |
| " Salisbury | 8:30 " |
| " Pocomoke | 9:00 " |
| " Wicomico | 9:30 " |
| " Berlin | 10:00 " |
| " Salisbury | 10:30 " |
| Arrive at Salisbury | 11:00 " |

The above trains meet with Philadelphia and Baltimore mail trains.

H. R. PITTS, Pres't. & Supt.

DORCHESTER & DELAWARE RAIL ROAD.

Time Table.

FALL ARRANGEMENT. On and after Monday, Sept. 12th, 1874.

PASSENGER TRAINS, WITH FREIGHT CARS attached, will, until further notice, run as follows, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED:

| | |
|-----------------|------------|
| Leave Cambridge | 9:00 A. M. |
| " Salisbury | 9:30 " |
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Lemuel Malone, Editor and Proprietor

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."

\$1 Per Annum in Advance

VOLUME VIII.

SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MARYLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1875.

NUMBER 26.

SALISBURY DIRECTORY.

F. C. TODD
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
FLOUR & PROVISION DEALER,
MAIN ST.
Carriage Material a Specialty.

T. M. STEVENS & Co.
LIVERY STABLES.
HORSES AND BUGGIES FOR HIRE.
DOCK STREET.

F. C. TODD.
INSURANCE AGENCY.
LIFE, FIRE, & MARINE.
DIVISION ST.
Largest risks written.

W. L. BREWINGTON.
GENERAL DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.
DIVISION ST.

H. J. BREWINGTON,
HATS,
CAPS,
STRAW GOODS,
SILK HATS AND LADIES' FURS.
MAIN STREET.

A. F. PARSONS,
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in all Kinds
—OF—
LIQUORS
TOBACCO & CIGARS,
DIVISION ST.

J. H. TRADER & BRO.,
DEALER IN
Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps of all Styles
and Varieties.
MAIN STREET.
N. B. Boots & Shoes made to Order
and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. S. FARLOW,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
WATCHES,
CLOCKS and
JEWELRY
carefully repaired, and warranted.

BREWINGTON & ELLEGOOD,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
BAKERS
AND
CANDY MANUFACTURERS.
DIVISION ST.
Wedding Cakes neatly done at the Shortest Notice.

Peninsula Liquor House.
S. ULMAN & BRO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
LIQUORS,
TOBACCO & CIGARS.
DOCK STREET.
ONE PRICE! JUSTICE TO ALL!

JAMES CANNON,
BOOTS SHOES
AND
CLOTHING!
CHEAP
FOR CASH.
LARGEST STOCK ON THE PENINSULA
Cor. Main & St. Peter's Sts.

HUMPHREYS & TILGHMAN
Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail
—Dealers in—
ALL KINDS OF YELLOW PINE
LUMBER.
Framing, Dressed Flooring, Siding, Box
Boards, Barn Boards, Laths.
North Carolina
Shingles
Direct from Swamps.
Box Shooks, Peach Crates
and Crates Material cut and Delivered
ON CASH OR BY VESSEL
Persons who anticipate building will
please write for price list.

SALISBURY DIRECTORY.

JOHN WHITE,
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, &c
MAIN ST.

John Brohawn,
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE & C. & C.
MAIN STREET.

H. S. BREWINGTON & BRO.,
READY-MADE
CLOTHING,
AND
BOOTS, SHOES
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
MAIN ST.

L. W. GUNBY,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER
—IN—
Hardware & Cutlery, Tobacco, Cigars
And Snuff.

H. HUMPHREYS,
Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail
—Dealer in—
Peach and Berry Crates, Hubs, Balusters
AND NEWEL POSTS.
Turning of Wood and Iron done with
Neatness and Dispatch.

WICOMICO FALLS MILLS.
DR. W. T. SMITH,
PRACTICAL
DENTIST.

BLACKSMITHING!
REDUCTION IN PRICES.
TO THE PUBLIC and my patrons. Having
determined to make a reduction in my prices
commensurate with the necessities of the times, I
will, from this date, do work at the following
prices:

Horse Shoeing \$1 00.
Drawing on light Tyres, 25 cts.
" " " " 50 cts.
New Plows 15 cts. per pound
All other work by the pound 10 cts. Other work
at proportionate prices.
WM. H. GRAY,
Camden St., Salisbury, Md.

ROBERT D. ABDEL,
UNDERTAKER,
BUILDER, AND CABINET MAKER,
CHURCH ST., East of Division St.
SALISBURY MARYLAND.

Funerals in any part of the county
attended to at short notice. **Coffins**
made in the latest and most im-
proved styles.
Estimates furnished, and houses
built with dispatch.
Furniture neatly repaired.

WM. M. THOROUGHGOOD,
BLACKSMITH.
ALL kinds of work which the waste and neces-
sities of the public demand, such as
MAKING, REPAIRING, AND
EDGED TOOLS,
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
and every other job of work in the province of
General Blacksmithing,
executed at the shortest possible notice and at
reasonable prices.
No jobs are ever turned away.
Workshops fronting on Camden and Lombard
sts., near the Camden bridge.
Orders for work are respectfully solicited.
WM. M. THOROUGHGOOD,
Salisbury, Md.
(An 11-1875-17.)

RIVERSIDE STEAM SAW
And Planing Mills
CRATE
AND BOX MANUFACTORY.

Mary E. Williams, Manufacturer of
and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all
kinds of Yellow Pine Lumber, Rough
and Dressed. Full stock constantly on
hand. Orders for Cargo or Carload filled
with promptness & Dispatch, and at prices
that defy competition. Correspondence
solicited.

E. STANLEY TOADVIN,
Attorney at Law,
SALISBURY, MD.
Office over doors from the PENINSULAR
HOUSE.

ALL KINDS OF
MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS
FOR SALE AT
THIS OFFICE.

Poetry.

**Don't Marry a Man if He
Drinks.**

Young ladies, pray listen to me,
And keep just as quiet as mice,
While I sing you a song, it's not very long,
Which contains quite a piece of advice
No matter what people may say,
No matter what somebody thinks,
If you wish to be happy the rest of your
days—
Don't marry a man if he drinks.

He may be so handsome and gay,
And have such a beautiful voice,
He may dance so divinely you'll feel in your
heart
That he must be a man of your choice.
If his accents are tender and low,
And sweeter than roses and pinks,
And his breath quite a different thing you
may know,
Your exquisite gentleman drinks.

Just think of the sorrows and cares,
The heart-rending sighs, and the tears
Of the words and the blows and the cruel
woes
And then think of an ocean of tears.
Think of some, the drunkard of men,
Their attitude staggering and thinks,
And then think what a dignified pair you
will make,
If you marry a man and he drinks.

Young ladies, look well to your hearts,
Don't throw them away on a sot—
Or a man who is given to treating his friends.
What'er be his station or lot,
Though his pride may uphold him awhile,
Yet sooner or later he sinks,
Then if you would be happy the rest of your
days,
Don't marry a man if he drinks.

—JOHN L. POWELL.

Select Reading.

A Pictorial Prayer-Book.

It was many a long year ago, and
the scene of my story is the office of
one of the most respectable notaries
in Paris, Monsieur Dubois, a man of
the old school, universally respected for
his good sense, probity and
benevolence. There were present,
besides the notary himself, a lady of
middle age, richly dressed; she could
never have been handsome, but per-
haps had her countenance been less
proud and disdainful, she would not
have appeared as she did—positively
ugly—an insignificant looking little
man; and a woman very shabbily
dressed, who sat at some distance
from the others, holding the hand of
a beautiful little boy.

"Her death was rather sudden,"
said Madame Morantville, the richly
clad lady, to the little man in black.
"Yes," replied he, coolly; "but no
doubt she was well prepared."
"Have you any idea of the contents
of the will?"
"Not the slightest; but we shall
soon know. Dubois will open the
will directly."

"Pray, who is that shabby looking
woman? What business can she
have here?"
"Oh, don't you know her? It is
the runaway niece, Marie, who made
such a disgraceful match some years
ago with a lieutenant in the army—a
man of low birth."

"I wonder she has the assurance to
come into our presence."
"So do I; the more so, because
our deceased relative, good pious wo-
man as she was, must have looked
upon her disobedience and ingratitude
with horror."

At that moment Marie approached
the speakers; she was yet scarcely
in middle age, but sorrow had been
beforehand with time in robbing her
cheek of its bloom and her eyes of
their lustre.

"Pray, what brings you here?" said
Madame Morantville, haughtily.
"Madame," replied the poor wo-
man, "I am not come to interfere with
your rights; I know I have deserved
deserved nothing from my aunt but
her pardons and that I hope to hear
she has left me."

"What! cried Madame Morantville,
"pardon to you, the disgrace of your
family, who fled from the protection
of your aunt—the best of aunts—
with a low fellow?"

"Madame, I acknowledge my fault; I
have been ungrateful and disobedient—
I knew it; but my sufferings have
been so great that I hope heaven has
pardoned me, for I have looked up-
on the loss of my husband, and the
poverty and sorrow attendant upon
it, as a punishment from above."

"And you deserved—"
"Cease those reproaches, Madame,"
said the notary in a stern tone, "your
cousin's fault is not so very grievous
as to call for them."

"But why should she insult us with
her presence here?"
"She has a right to be here," re-
plied the notary, "she comes at my
desire."

He then proceeded to read the will
in which, after the usual preamble,
the deceased divided her property in-
to three parts. The first was com-
posed of a sum of \$8,000, in the hands
of a notary; the second of a furnished
country seat of the same value and
some family jewels; the third of an
illustrated prayer-book. The will
then proceeded as follows:

"I desire that my property may be
divided into three lots; the first to
be eight thousand pounds; the second
the chateau, furniture and jewels;
third my prayer book, which is still
in the same state as when I took it
with me in the emigration in the
Reign of Terror. I pardon my niece
Marie, for the sorrow she has caused
me; and as a proof of my sincerity I
mention her in my will. My beloved
cousin, Madame Morantville, will have
the first choice; my brother-in-law,
Monsieur D'Arlemon, the second,
the Marie the last."

"Ah, my sister-in-law was a sensi-
ble woman," cried Monsieur D'Arle-
mon.
"Yes," said Madame Morantville,
tittering, "she has given proof of it;
Marie will only have the prayer-
book."

The notary, who seemed scarcely
able to contain his indignation, in-
terrupted the tittering. "What lot
do you choose, Madame," said he.
"The eight thousand pounds."
"You are determined on that?"
"Most undoubtedly."

"Madame Morantville, you are rich
and your cousin is very poor; you
cannot leave this lot and take
the prayer book, that by this—he
seemed for a moment at a loss for an
expression—"this strange will has
been put in the balance with the oth-
er lots?"

"Are you joking Monsieur Dubois?"
cried Madame Morantville: "or don't
you see that my honored cousin has
made her will in the express inten-
tion that the prayer-book shall fall to
Marie who was to have the last
choice?"

"And what do you conclude from
that?"
"I conclude that she desired her
niece should understand that prayer
and repentance were the only succors
she ought to expect in this life. Ah,
she was a saint, that dear woman!"

"Saint, quotha!" cried the notary,
indignantly, "may heaven defend me
from such saints! An unforgiving,
unnatural woman. I am wrong, I
do her an injustice. Her intention, I
am sure, was to give you and Mon-
sieur D'Arlemon an opportunity of
doing a good, a noble action, by
dividing the property equally with
her poor niece."

Monsieur D'Arlemon will do as he
pleases; I repeat that my choice is
made."

"And so is mine," said D'Arle-
mon; "I shall take the chateau and
all it contains."

"Pause one moment, Monsieur
D'Arlemon," cried the notary. "Even
if it was the intention of the deceased
to punish her niece, ought you, a
millionaire, to take advantage of her
uncharitable conduct to leave one of
your own family languishing in
poverty? Will you not at least give
up part of your lot, even a small
part, to this poor widow?"

"Many thanks for your kind ad-
vice, my dear Dubois," said D'Arle-
mon; "the chateau is close to one of my estates, and will
suit me admirably—particularly as it
is furnished. As for the family jew-
els, it is impossible for me to think of
parting with them."

"In that case," said the notary, ad-
dressing Marie, "I can only give you
my poor Madame LeFevre, the
prayer-book."

She took the book, pressing it to
her lips, held it to her son, who cried
out with childish delight at the sight
of its richly gilt cover, "Oh, mamma
let me have it!"

"Yes, my boy, you shall have it; it
will be the only legacy I can leave
you. But never, never will I part with
it. I thank heaven she has pardoned
me! She has said it, and I know
that she was true itself!"
The notary turned away his head.

Don't go, Madame LeFevre," said
he, "I must speak to you by and by."
At that moment the boy, in play-
ing with the book unclasped it, and
cried, "Oh, mamma, look at the pret-
ty pictures! But why are they
covered over with this nice thin pa-
per?"

"It is to keep them from being
soiled."
"But why put six papers to every
picture?"

"His mother looked—she uttered
a piercing cry, and fell, fainting, in
the arms of Monsieur Dubois, who
said to those present, "Let her alone
it is nothing; she will not die this
time. Give me that book, child, you
may do mischief to it."

The two rich legates went away,
commenting not very charitably on
Marie's swoon and the evident in-
terest the notary took in her.

About a month afterwards they
met Madame LeFevre and her son,
both well-dressed, riding in a pretty
carriage, with two horses. This un-
expected sight led them to make en-
quiry after her, and they found that
she had purchased a handsome house
and was living in a quiet, but very
good style. Thunderstruck at this
intelligence, they went together to
question the notary. They found
him at his desk.

"Do we interrupt you?" said the
lady.
"I am not particularly busy; only
making out an account of bank stock
I have purchased for Madame Le-
Fevre."

"And for heaven's sake where does
it come from?"
"Why, don't you know?"
"No; how should I?"

"Did you not see what was in the
book when she fainted?"
"No."

"Well, then, I must tell you that
the prayer-book contained sixty en-
gravings, and that each was covered
with six bank notes of £50 each."

"Good Heavens!" cried the gentle-
man.
"Oh, if I had but known!" said the
lady.

"You had each a choice," said the
notary; "and I tried all I could to
prevail upon you both to take the
prayer-book, but in vain."

"But who could expect to find a
fortune in a prayer-book?"

"It is easily explained, its owner
had suffered great distress in the
emigration to England; she always
lived in fear of being obliged to fly a
second time, and as her prayer-book
was the only thing she had not been
robbed of in her first flight she con-
cealed the handsome fortune of eight-
teen thousand pounds in it to pre-
vent herself being a second time re-
duced to poverty."

The legates slunk away in silent
rage. The good notary chuckled
and rubbed his hands.
"She was a saint!" cried he. "Ah!
you neither of you will say that now,
though you may say it with truth.
Heaven rest her soul! I shall honor
her memory to my dying day."

THE VESPER BELL.—To the traveler
in Spanish America the striking of
the vesper bells exercises a potent
charm. As the usage requires every
one to halt, no matter where it may
be, at the first stroke of the bell, to
interrupt his conversation, however
important, and listen without stirring
until the conclusion of the chime, the
singularity of a whole population sur-
prised in a moment as it comes and
goes, held in a state of petrification,
and paralyzed as if by an encounter,
may be imagined. On every side you
see gestures interrupted, mouths half
open for the arrested remark, smiles
lingering or passing into an expres-
sion of prayer; you would fancy them
a nation of statues. A town in South
America at the tinkling of the Angelus
resembles a city in the "Arabian
Nights," whose inhabitants are turned
into stones. The magician here is
the bell-ringer; but hardly has the
vibration ceased when a universal
murmur arises from these thousands
of oppressed lungs. Hands meet
hands, question seeks answer, con-
versations resume their course; horses
feel the loosened bridle and paw the
ground; dogs bark, babies cry, the
fathers sing, the mothers chatter.
The accidental turns thus given to
conversation are many.

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Feby. 19th, 1875.

This city has been all excitement
this week, and the election was as
quiet as most elections are. All the
drinking saloons were closed in front
until 7 P. M. but there were many
saloons open all day judging from
the number of drunken men on the
streets when the polls were closed.
It seems a farce almost to pass laws
against the sale of liquor on any day.
The laws are openly violated, and
some places do a larger business on
Sunday than any other day in the
week by means of side doors, and on
election days there are no exceptions.
According to the New Constitution
the Republicans on Tuesday last elec-
ted sixteen Police Magistrates and
the democrats eight, which gives the
majority two-thirds of the offices.
The city can hardly yet be called dem-
ocratic, and it is evident the republi-
cans will make a desperate effort
next Fall to carry the city by a large
majority. If the city gives a major-
ity for the Republican Governor, of
over ten thousand votes, there will
be a poor chance for the State going
Democratic, even if the counties do
as well for the Democratic ticket as
they did last Fall. It will be a great
pity if the Old Keystone State does
not go Democratic this year. For-
tunately she has elected a Democra-
tic United States Senator, and has a
majority of the Legislature, but the
trouble will be just here, in this city
of Brotherly Love, where the party
addition, division and silence hold
sway. No other large city in the
country is at present controlled by
Grant-Ring Party. No other large
city has a Republican Mayor. It is
the only large city that has refused
to raise its voice in behalf of the down-
trodden South, and to protest against
the usurpations of a Tyrant, and Des-
pot, who holds the office of President
of these United States, and who is
seeking a third term by the aid of
General Sheridan, in trying to make
war in the South among the two ra-
ces, and thus prevent certain States
from casting a vote for a Democratic
President. This city is to be pitied,
for great things are expected of her
in 1876. It will not do to have the
Ring-Party in power that year for
they will endeavor to make political
capital out of the Centennial Exposi-
tion. Fortunately for the success of
the Centennial politicians have not
yet succeeded in getting control of
Centennial matters. The men who
are active in this city in making the
Centennial a success, are not politi-
cians, but they are men of education,
means and refinement, and do not ex-
pect pay for their services. The Cen-
tennial will be a success and every
day the prospect grows brighter.
New York city is taking an active
part and trains will be run during
the exhibition, at a rapid rate, bring-
ing passengers here from New York
in about two hours.

Every body has been talking about
the weather, and some say this has
been the coldest winter we have had
for thirty years. Hydrants are frozen,
and gutters stopped up, and ice
seems to be everywhere. The Dela-
ware is filled with ice and Ferry boats
have had much trouble this week
from the floating ice. I cross the
Delaware every day, and enjoy the
wintry spectacle. There are no
mountains around Philadelphia cov-
ered with snow, but the sight at the
Park is beautiful. Skating has been
splendid all the winter at the Zoo-
logical Garden, and the animals do
not seem to suffer any from the cold.
The Zoological Garden is one of the
greatest attractions at Fairmount,
and it is constantly filled with stran-
gers who come to the city on busi-
ness.

The Hotels at present seem to be
well filled, and in a few weeks the
mild Spring weather will bring the
country merchants after goods, which
will be much lower this Spring than
for many years. The panic has cer-
tainly reduced prices in many neces-
sary articles, and it will have a bene-
ficial effect upon the country in many
ways, and put a stop to much ex-
travagance. Your community, would
no doubt, like to see an active lumber
trade this Spring, and prices much
higher, but do not depend too much
upon this thing. Lumber will go up
when wheat and corn are bringing
high prices, and when labor is scarce.

Labor is abundant now, and many
wise persons are taking advantage of
the cheapness of lumber and labor,
and are building houses at low fig-
ures which a few years ago would
have cost them double what they now
pay for their erection. Many people
are always looking ahead and taking
advantage of the chances. Labor will
not get much lower. Lumber must
go up. Bricks will rise in the Spring,
and many look forward to an active
Spring trade. The longer the cold
weather lasts the more active will the
Spring trade be, and the canals will
do a larger business if navigation re-
mains closed for a few weeks longer,
than they would if navigation was
now open. Merchants are not com-
plaining of the cold weather. They
think it is more favorable for an ac-
tive Spring trade, and so it is. What
a fortunate thing it is for some of
your railroads that navigation is now
closed. Look at the large amount of
freight that passes over the Delaware
and Maryland Railroads that would
otherwise have passed over the Ches-
apeake Bay. What a good business
the Livery Stable keepers used to do
in Cambridge and Easton during the
winter. I remember only a few years
ago when I had to ride 35 miles to
get to a railroad from Cambridge,
and when merchants used to get all
their winter goods before cold weather
set in, so difficult was it to haul
their goods so far. Now railroads
carry their goods all through the
winter, and the cold weather increases
their profits. But how much suffer-
ing there is this winter in the large
cities. Poverty, destitution and crime
go hand in hand. Many steal to keep
from starving, and many die of neg-
lect. The Police Stations are full
every night, and it is a horrible sight
to see lying on boards, a mass of hu-
manity, who have but few more com-
forts than pigs in their pens. A po-
liceman took me in one of these places
to let me see what a sight it was.
There were men black and white
mixed up together, with no pillow
for their heads and only the bare
boards for their bed. Men who had
been begging all day for something
to eat and who made it a habit to
sleep in station houses at night. In
the Spring these same people, who
are too lazy to work, swarm through
the villages of Pennsylvania and New-
Jersey, and steal all they can find.
The large towns are their favorite re-
sorts at night, for they can generally
find a bed to sleep on more com-
fortable than the large city affords.
As I travel between Burlington and
Camden, I often see even during the
cold weather, crowds of these vaga-
bonds, who build a fire at night on
the water's edge so they can sleep
comfortably. Many are worthy peo-
ple, but most of them are lazy, and
professional beggars and enjoy life
in that way, much more than they
would in working hard for their liv-
ing.

OMOO.

A Kentucky paper speaks of a man
who had a narrow escape from a sin-
stroke, he having stood only two feet
from a man who was struck.

Huldah B. Loud is a prominent
Massachusetts suffragist, and when
she don't shriek we suppose she talks
like thunder.

The want of the age is some other
method of freezing a novelist's bare
than with horror.

Kilakana is doubtless home here
this, and getting mixed up under the
cross questioning of Mrs. Kilakana.

Mrs. Holmes, of Kate King infamy
according to her own statement, is
"cick of the coal business."

These stormy Sunday evenings are
weakening the coal bins of families
with interesting daughters.

A Williamsburgh woman has an
artificial jaw. Did she wear the oth-
er one out.

In regard to the tax on whiskey
that's easily rectified.

Hush money—the money paid to
baby's nurse.

Wine improves with age, but that
as don't.

In a box—the Beecher jury.

This image shows a vertical strip of aged, yellowed paper. The paper has a textured, slightly mottled appearance with some darker spots and a few small holes or tears. The edges are slightly irregular, and the overall color is a warm, off-white or light yellow. The strip is oriented vertically, and the background is dark, suggesting it might be a page from an old book or document.

