



Lemuel Malone, Editor and Proprietor

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."

\$1 Per Annum in Advance

VOLUME VIII.

SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1875.

NUMBER 27.

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will, from this date, do work at the following
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Horse-Shoeing \$1 00.
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Orders for work are respectfully solicited.
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Poetry.

Learn to Keep House.

Beautiful maidens—aye, nature's fair queens.
Some in your twenties and some in your
teens,
Seeking accomplishment worth your aim.
Striving for learning, thirsting for fame;
Taking such pains with the style of your hair
Keeping your lily complexion so fair;
Miss not this item in all your gay lives,
Learn to keep house, you may one day be
wives.

Learn to keep house.

Now your Adonis loves sweet moonlight
waits
Hand clasps, and kisses, and nice little talks.
Then, as plain Charley, with his burden of
care,
He must subsist on more nourishing fare:
He will come home at the set of the sun,
Heart sick and weary, his working day done;
Then he let his slippered feet never wish to
roam.

Learn to keep house that you may keep
him at home.

First in his eyes will be children and wife
Joy of his joy and life of his life,
Next to his bright dwelling, his table, his
meals,
Shrink not at what my pen trembling re-
veals,
Maidens romantic the truth must be told,
Knowledge is better than silver or gold;
Then be prepared in the spring-time of
health,
Learn to keep house though surrounded by
wealth.

Learn to keep house.

Select Reading.

THE BACHELOR'S SUR-
PRISE.

A chill December evening, with
the rain and snow forming a disagree-
able sort of conglomeration on the
sidewalks, the gaslights at the corner
flickering sullenly through the mist,
and the wind taking one viciously as
one came round the corner. Not a
pleasant evening to assume possession
of a new home; but necessity
knows no law, and Mr. Barkdale put
up his night key into the red brick
house in the middle of the block,
sincerely hoping his new landlady
would have common sense to light a
fire in the grate.

"Is it you, sir?" Mrs. Hinman
quoth, beamingly. "There's a good
friend, and it's all right."
"Alright, eh?" said the bachelor,
feeling the blue tip of his frosted
nose to see whether it had escaped
being frozen off entirely. "Well, I
am glad to hear that. Have the
trunks come?"

"Oh, yes, sir, and the other
things."
"What other things?" demanded
Mr. Barkdale.

But Mrs. Hinman pursed up her
lips. "I wasn't to tell, sir, please."
"Rather an eccentric old lady,"
thought Mr. Barkdale, pushing past
her to the third story front room,
which he had solemnly engaged the
day before.

It had been rather a dark and dingy
little den by the light of the moon;
but now softened by the coral
shine of a well filled grate, it wore
quite another and brighter aspect.

"Velvet paper on the walls, gilt
paneling, red carpet, and a Sleepy
Hollow chair," thought Mr. Barkdale
glancing around. "Not so uncom-
fortable after all. When I get my
things unpacked, it will seem quite
homelike."

He set down his valise in the cor-
ner, deliberately opened it, took out a
pair of slippers, and invested his tired
feet therein. Next he laid off his over-
coat.

"Now for a cigar," thought he.
But the brown layered weed was
yet in his hand, when there was a
bustle, and a flutter, and a whisper,
and a merry noise on the landing out-
side, and the door flew open as if by
magic, to admit half-a-dozen bloom-
ing, laughing girls.

Mr. Barkdale dropped his cigar
and retreated a step or two.
"Don't be alarmed," said the tall-
est and prettiest of the boys; "it's
only a surprise."

"A very agreeable one, I'm sure,"
said our friend, recovering in some
degree his presence of mind.
"There's no mistake, I hope," said
a yellow tressed blonde. "Your name
is not Greenfield."

"No mistake at all, I assure you,"
said Mr. Barkdale. "Of course it is
not Greenfield. Sit down ladies."
And he pushed forward the Sleepy

Hollow chair, a camp stool and two
rheumatic reception chairs, which
were all the accommodations presented
by his apartment.

But instead of accepting his cour-
tesy, the girls all fluttered out again,
giggling, and in a second, before he
could realize this strange condition
of affairs, they were back again, bear-
ing benches, and a tablecloth, dishes,
bouquets, a pyramid of macaronies,
piled up plates of sandwiches, frosted
cake, and a mysterious something
like unto an ice cream freezer.

The golden tressed girl clapped
her hands.
"You needn't think we are doing
it all out?" demanded the tall girl
with the black eyes and the scarlet
feather in her hat.

"I haven't the least idea."
"We found your letter to Kate, and
we girls read it, and we resolved to
take you and her by surprise. She
is to be here in half an hour. Bar-
bara—that is Barbara Morris, in the
blue merino dress," with a turn of
her long lashes toward the golden
haired girl, "pretends that she has
moved here, and Kate is to come and
spend the evening with Barbara.
Won't it be a joke?"

"Stupendous!" said our hero, gradu-
ally beginning to comprehend the
fact that he was mistaken for some
one else.

"What will Kate say when she
sees you here?" ejaculated another
maid, merrily.

"Ah, what indeed?" said Mr. Bark-
dale, wondering in what words he
could best explain matters.

"Of course we shall look the other
way while you are kissing and hug-
ging her," said Miss Barbara de-
murely.

"Very considerate of you, I am
sure," observed Mr. Barkdale.

"She's the sweetest girl in New
York," exclaimed the tall damsel, en-
thusiastically. "I am one of her dear-
est friends. We work our sewing
machines side by side at Madame
Grillard's. Hasn't she ever written
to you about Alice Moore?"

"I—I don't just at this moment re-
call that she has."

"Oh, well, it doesn't matter," said
Alice. "Just you sit down and be a
good boy while we fix the tables.
Aren't those roses beautiful? My
goodness gracious, how astonished
Kate will be!"

"She can't be more so than I am,"
said Mr. Barkdale, sinking into the
Sleepy Hollow chair and passing his
handkerchief vaguely across his fore-
head. "Well, it's a mere matter of
fact; I can't see how I am to explain
myself; and yet, perhaps I ought to
explain. Ladies—"

"Hush-sh-sh-sh," cried the six
pretty girls, all in a hissing chorus;
"Kate's coming; Bessie has brought
her. Hush-sh-sh! Don't say a word
Mr. Greenfield. The golden haired
girl's hand was clasped promptly
over his mouth. Alice Moore grasp-
ed his arm spasmodically, and the
other four danced a sort of bewitch-
ing little feminine war dance about
him, while a seventh girl entered—a
pretty Madonna faced little creature
like a dove.

"Come and kiss him, Kate," cried
all the others. "Now don't be ridi-
culous, for we shan't take any notice.
Here he is!"

"Kiss who?" cried Kate, standing
still and staring all around her.
"Girls, what on earth do you mean?"

"You provoking thing!" said Bar-
bara, stamping her little foot. "Do
you suppose we are all fools? Why,
of course, we know all about him!
It's Mr. Greenfield—your cousin,
Kate—the young M. D."

Kate looked around in bewilder-
ment.
"Where?"
"Why here!"
"Nothing of the sort!" said Miss
Kate, demurely.

Our hero stood up, feeling himself
growing uncomfortably warm and
red.
"Ladies," he said, "There is some
mistake here. I said at the outset that
my name was not Greenfield."

"Then!" cried the girls at once.
"There!" echoed Kate definitely.
"Didn't we tell you?" cried the
girls.

"Didn't I tell you?" retorted Kate.
"Be kind enough to let us know
what your name is, sir."
"Cephus Barkdale!" said the
wretched victim of a misunderstanding.

"But," said Miss Moore, "you said
it was Nott Greenfield."
"Of course, I did!" said the puz-
zled bachelor. "It isn't Greenfield,
and it never will be unless I have it
changed by act of Legislature."

"O-h-h!" cried the girls. "Dear,
dear, to be sure! And we thought
you were Kate's lover—and his name
is N-o-double-t—Nott Greenfield."

"Do hold your tongues, you ridi-
culous things!" said Kate, half vexed,
half laughing. "What must Mr.
Barkdale think of us?"

"I think you are very nice," said
Mr. Barkdale, gallantly.
"Miss Barbara had in the meantime
taken a slip of paper out of her pocket.
She uttered an hysterical shriek.
"It's all my fault!" she exclaimed.

"It was No. 39 instead of No. 36—
and the tail of the horrid figures turned
the wrong end up—that's all.
And the cake and the flowers and
everything."

"Stop, ladies, if you please," said
Mr. Barkdale, courteously. "Because
the surprise has come to the wrong
place is no reason why the right per-
son should not enjoy it. Allow me
to give up this room to your use this
evening. I will step across the street
and send Mr. Nott Greenfield over."

"But you must return with him,"
said the girls.
And Mr. Barkdale was not allow-
ed to depart until he had promised.

Mr. Nott Greenfield—a good look-
ing medical student—who had the
"sky parlor" directly opposite—came
promptly on mention of the name of
Kate Killford, and did the polite
thing in introducing Mr. Barkdale,
and Barkdale ate of the sandwiches,
and enjoyed the cake and cream, and
coaxed Miss Barbara to pin a little
pink rosebud in the buttonhole of
his coat, and enjoyed himself pro-
digiously.

"I'd like to be surprised like this
every night in the year!" said he.
"O, you greedy creature!" said
Miss Barbara.

"But there was one time I serious-
ly meditated throwing myself out of
the window," said he, "when you told
me to kiss Kate!"

"Dear, dear!" said Barbara, ironi-
cally; "that would have been dread-
ful, wouldn't it?"

"But the awkwardness of the
thing."
"I dare say you never kissed a pret-
ty girl," pouted the blonde.

"I never did," said the bachelor,
growing bold; "but I will now if you
say so."

"But I don't say so," said Barbara,
coloring and laughing. "Behave
yourself, sir!"

Mr. Barkdale went home with the
fair Barbara, and they grew to be
very great friends, and where's the
use trying to conceal how it all ended?
They were married at the year's
end, with all the six surprises for
bridesmaids, Kate Killford included.
Mr. Nott Greenfield proposes to fol-
low the example as soon as he gets
his diploma.

No matter how poor a man is, he
can always get a plenty of good ad-
vice. It relieves the man who gives
it.

The construction of the Panama
railroad cost eighty-two thousand
human lives, from deaths by ma-
laria.

There is grate prospect, as the
prisoner said in peeping out of his
cell window.

What is that which has a mouth
and never speaks, and a bed and never
sleeps? A river.

A California man pounded his
wife was fined \$90, and he sold her
silk dress to pay the fine.

Don't skate into air-holes. Most
of them are filled with water and are
exceedingly damp.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ADVERTISER.

A Yankee Courtship.

Well, you see after the "poker",
scrape, me and Sal got along mid-
dlin' well for some time, till I made
up my mind to fetch things to a head,
for I loved her harder and harder
every day, and I had an idea that she
had a sorter sneakin' kindness for me,
but how to dew the thing up right
pestered me orful. I got some luv
books and red how fellers got down
on their marrows and talked like par-
rots, and the gals they would go in-
ter a sort of trance, and then how
they would gently fall into the feller's
arms, but some how that way didn't
suit my notion. I asked marm how
dad courted her, but she said it had
been so long that she'd forgot all
about it. (Uncle Joe allers says that
marm done all the courtin'. At last
I made up my mind to go it blind,
for the thing was fairly consumin'
my innards. So I goes over to her
daddy's, and when I got there I sot
like a fool, thinkin' how I should be-
gin. Sal she seed sumthin' was a
troublin' me, and sez she—

"Ain't you sick, Peter?"

"Yes—no," sez I; "that is, I ain't
exactly well. I thought I'd come ov-
er to-night," sez I. That's a mighty
putty beginnin', anyhow, thinks I, so
I tried again, "Sal," sez I, and about
this time I felt mighty fainty and
oneasy about the squizerintum.

"What?" sez Sal.

"Sal," sez I again.

"What?" sez she.

"I'll get to it arter awhile at this
lick," thinks I.

"Peter," sez she, "there's sumthin'
a troublin' you powerful, I no. Its
mity wrong for you tew keep it from
a body, for a innerd sorrow is a con-
sumin' fire."

She sed this, she did, the dear, sly
creeter—She need what was the
matter all the time, mity well, and
was just a tryin' to fish it out, but I
was gone so far I didn't see the pint.
At last I kinder sorter gulped down
the lump as was raisin' in my throat,
and sez I—"Sal, does you luv every-
body?"

"Well," says she, "that's dad and
marm, and (countin' her fingers all
the time with her eyes sorter shut,
like a feller shootin' off a gun,) and
that's old Pide, (that were an old cow
of hern,) I can't think of anybody
else jist now," sez she.

Now this wur orful for a feller ded
in luv, so arter awhile I tries another
shute. Sez I—"Sal, I'm powerful
lonesum, and I sometimes think if I
only had a putty wife to love and
to talk to, and to move and have my
bein' with, I should be a tremendous
feller." With that she began and
named over all the gals within five
miles of thar, and never vunst came
a nigh namin' of herself, and sed I or-
ter get one of them. That sorter got
my dander up, and so, I hitched my
cheer close up to hern, and shet my
eyes, and tremulously sed—"Sal,
you are the very gal I've been han-
kerin' after a long time. I luv you
all over, from the sole of you hed to
the foot of your crown, an' I don't
care who knows it; and if you say so,
we'll be jined in the holy bonds of
matrimony, epluribus unum, world
without end," sez I, and I felt like
I'd throwed up an allygator, I felt so
relieved. With that she fetched a sor-
row scream, and arter awhile she sez,
sez she—"Peter!"

"What is't, Sally?" sez I.

"Yes!" sez she, a hidin' ov her put-
ty face" behind her hands. You may
depend upon it I felt orful good.

"Glory! glory!" sez I. "I must
hollar, Sal, or I'll bust wide open.
Hooryay for Hooryay. I kin jump over
a ten rale fence, I can do everything
that any fellow could, would or orter
do."—With that I sorter sloshed my-
self down by her, and clinched the
bargain with a kiss—and such a kiss
—talk about yer sugar—talk about
yer merlasses—talk about yer black-
berry jam—you could niver have got
me to come nigh em', they would all
tasted sour arter that. Ef Sal's dad-
dy hadn't hollered out its time for all
onest folks to be in bed, I do believe
I'd staid there all night. Yer orter
seed me when I got hum. I pulled
dad outer bed and bugged him—I
pulled marm out of bed and bugged
her—I pulled ant Jane outer bed and
bugged her—I pulled the nigger ser-
vant outer bed and bugged her. I
roared, I hollered, I danced and beat
up more enpers than you ever heard

tell ov, till dad that I was crazy, and
got a rope to tie me with. "Dad,"
sez I, "I'm gwine to go for to get
married."

"Married!" balled dad.

"Married!" squalled marm.

"Married!" squeaked ant Jane.

"Yes, married!" sez I. "Married
all over; jined in wedlock, hooked on
for worse or for better, for life or
for death, to Sal; I am that very
thing; me Peter Sporm, Esquire. With
that I up and telled them all
about it from Alpha to Omega. They
were all mity pleased and mity
willin', and I went to bed as proud
as a young rooster with his first
spurs.

O Jehosifant! didn't I feel tremen-
dous good, and kept getting that way
all nite. I didn't sleep a wink, but
kept rollin' about and a thinkin' till
my cup ov happiness was full, pressed
down and a runnin' over.

Popular Proverbs.
"It takes a clever man to make a
fool."—This is true. I know it from
personal experience.

"It is a wise child that knows his
own father."—I can't see myself that
the child has to be wiser than the
father.

"The early bird catches the worm."
—Let him; who wants to catch
worms?

"The laughter of fools is like the
cracking of thorns under the pot."—
Never having heard thorns crackle
under pots, I can't say.

"It is never too late to mend."—
My bootmaker says this ain't true,
and he ought to know.

"As the twig is bent, so is the tree
inclined."—Yes, I twig that.

"When the wine is in, the wit is
out."—Of course; who could be fun-
ny on cold water!

"Good wine needs no bush."—No;
one only wants a corkscrew and a
glass.

"The loud laugh proclaims the
vacant mind."—There must be a
goodish lot of empty heads about
then.

"Never put off till to-morrow what
you can do to-day."—I don't; I al-
ways make a point of finishing the
bottles.

"As contented mind is a perpetual
feast."—I can't make this out at all.
I am contented, yet I get faint when
dinner isn't punctual.

"Early to bed and early to rise,
makes one both healthy and wealthy
and wise."—Ah! Well, my brother
tried that one for twenty-five years.
Now he's in the Free Hospital.

"Never say die."—I never do.

A Mansion of Mystery.
The mansion of the late Duke of
Brunswick, located near the Arc de
l'Etoile, was replete with magic ar-
rangements equal to any of the en-
chantments of abodes described in
fairy tales. A visitor at late or un-
due hours, on touching the knocker
of the front door, would feel an elec-
tric commotion, and at the same
time a noisy chime would reverberate
through the building, setting a staff
of attendants on foot. The entrance
of each room was defended by similar
electrical tall-tales. The duke's treas-
ury was hoarded in a pavilion de-
pendent on the main building, and
guarded by an ingenious series of
difficulties. There were no doors ap-
parently, but on touching a needle
concealed in a certain corner and
pulling an almost invisible hair-wire
the visitor was introduced into a room
devoid of any furniture and appar-
ently without outlet. By certain op-
erations he could be hoisted into the
treasure room. There the choicest
gems were locked in strong iron safes
the keys of which were hidden in a
volley of musketry on the ill-advised intruder.

A recently made Benedict writes
as follows, concerning his young
wife's habits: If there was a bed-
room a mile long, and her entire
wardrobe could be packed in a hand-
box, still you'd find portions of that
wardrobe scattered along the whole
mile of dressing room. She's a nice
thing to look at when put together,
but this wonderful creature is evolved
from a chaos interminable of pins
ribbons, rags, powder, thread, brush-
es, combs and lace. If there were
7,000 drawers in your room, and you
asked but for one to be kept open
for a livable year, you'd get a
rate one, that wouldn't one would be
full of hair pins, ribbons, and
cuffs. Some provision, some pro-
tection in this matter should be made
in the marriage service.

Local Advertiser.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1875.

This paper has double the circulation of any paper on the lower Peninsula.

It snowed yesterday.

HERRINGS.—The first herrings of the season were caught Wednesday at Polk's mill.

In reply to W. W. letter will say that we do not want any more cows. We are supplied.

The rain fell in torrents Tuesday night and Wednesday. Strict attention saved the mill dams.

The Civil Rights act will not affect the citizens of this county much, for which blessing we should be grateful.

If the first three days of March were the Spring months, we shall have a rough old time. There is no truth in this saying however.

RAINY.—For the past week we have had a series of cold, driving rains, and which there is nothing more uncomfortable in the weather line.

Willie sings dolefully "O! Georgetown Gal won't you come out to-night," and blushes way behind his ears when Hax name is mentioned.

PASSING AWAY.—During the past month Mr. R. D. Abdel buried no less than eight persons, among them Peter Kibbe a colored man said to be 105 years old.

The check displayed by the fellow who wishes us to prepay the postage and send him the ADVERTISER for six months on trial, gratis, fairly puts to shame Plymouth's Saint.

Our thanks are due the Hon. E. K. Wilson for a copy of the Congressional Record containing his speech on the Civil Rights bill. Had we the space we would print it entire, as it is one of the learned gentleman's best efforts.

A NEW VARIETY OF OYSTERS.—Oysters have been plentiful this week. John had some "Winter killed" ones Sunday night, and the way his stomach converted itself into a circus has convinced him that the "winter killed" is a distinct variety and not a success.

The Gas company which was to be started at an early date seems to have vanished into an invisible mist. We believe that the enterprise could be made a paying one, as there are many families who would use it exclusively. The entire works need not cost more than three thousand dollars.

DESERVING CHARITY.—A man who applied to the Poor Relief association for this town for assistance was given in order for two dollars worth of staples. Taking the order to a torokeeper he was asked what he could have for the order. He selected a sugar cured ham for one dollar, and the other dollar went for apples. Who says that this fellow does not need assistance?

Those of our readers in want of fruit and ornamental trees should fail to give their orders to Mr. J. Z. Holloway who has been in the business for the past two years and whose trees have always given satisfaction. Delivery times near at hand, and parties should either give Mr. Holloway their orders personally or address him at Salisbury, Md. P. O. No. 147, when their demands will be once attended to.

NEARLY DROWNED.—Tuesday a negro girl aged 14 years, named Patience, fell from the footway at the ironing dam, and was held by the broken water wheel. Stephen Peters, a boatman, and finally pulled her out, but not until she had floated down the stream to Jackson's mill a distance of fully two hundred yards. How she escaped death is a marvel.

Now that we are so soon to have open water navigation to the wharves of our town a steamboat line from here to Baltimore is almost an absolute necessity. The thing would be done by hand and in times like these the question of profits receives good share of attention. It would be as much, if not more to Baltimore's interests that a line should be started. It only requires some man of energy and nerve to start the thing to life.

The following officers of Salisbury Lodge No. 147, I. O. of G. T., were elected on Friday evening, February 26th, to serve for the ensuing year: W. C. T. James A. Venables; W. C. T. Mrs. Olivia Brothman; W. C. T. C. Adams; W. S. Perry; W. S. W. A. S. George A. Parry; W. F. S. Lewis G. Jordan; T. James A. Gordy; W. M. Wm. Bradley; W. D. M. Miss Mollie Johnson; W. I. G. Wm. Turner; O. G. A. J. Lowe; W. R. R. M. E. Parner; W. L. S. Richard Perry. This Lodge was organized last year, and has since that time steadily gained ground, and now numbers over a hundred members. It has our best wishes for its continued success and prosperity.

RESUMED.—Messrs. E. E. Jackson & Co's planing mill has gone to work again.

Quoit pitching is a favorite pastime with the colored loafers of this town.

Any person having ducks for sale can find a purchaser at market rates by applying at this office.

Soon the affable small fruit commission man will be shaking hands with our strawberry growers.

Our streets are filled with carts containing badly frosted sweet potatoes, which the seller swears are perfectly sound. We've been there and know whereof we speak.

Business of all kinds is improving in this place, and the spring trade bids fair to be brisk. Navigation is being rapidly resumed, and ere long old Salisbury will be herself again.

Mr. A. F. Parsons contemplates enlarging in the spring his store house and billiard saloon. Three new tables will be put in and the entire establishment enlarged to meet the demands of trade.

The mud machine which has been frozen in Sassafras river all the winter will make her appearance in these waters as soon as the weather permits. It is the same old machine that did the initial dredging in this river.

Brewington & Dorran are the largest dealers in Hardware, Cutlery &c on the Peninsula, and are by their low prices and correct way of doing business getting an immense trade. Country merchants can buy from them on more favorable terms than they can from the city dealer.

CHOLERA.—This fatal disease continues to spread with alarming rapidity. There are several patented cholera preventatives but none we believe that do much good. Watering the fowls from iron fountains and giving them a small portion of sulphate of iron three a week is highly recommended as a preventive.

FISHING.—If the weather should become reasonable and remain so, shad will be caught down the river next week. Great preparations have been made and are being made to ensure the fishy tribe, and when the season fairly opens, the Wicomico river will be a perfect web of seines. Active legislation is much needed in this State and Virginia to prevent the total annihilation of the shad and hering.

FARMER'S MEETING.—The meeting last Saturday of the Agricultural Society was well attended. The President Mr. M. A. Parsons was in the chair. A constitution and by-laws were adopted. An annual Agricultural fair will be held each fall. Dr. Marsters was invited to address the next meeting of the society. The organization will be known as the "Wicomico County Agricultural and Mechanical Association."

BECKWARD.—The frozen condition of the ground has retarded the sowing of garden seeds a great deal. Very few people indeed, have as yet done anything to their gardens. The few exceptions which affected our society were the famous two years ago, has died almost a natural death, and very few of this excellent but now losing vegetable will be planted. Last year a small minority made some money on peas, the vast majority lost money.

Our Correspondents.

We are not responsible for any views entertained by our correspondents. Correspondence upon any fit subject solicited.

FRUITLAND, March 3rd, 1875.

MR. EDITOR.—The vernal breath is varied, and brings with it a foretaste of the coming season, and, agreeable to sayings of old, foretells the probability of fatal or profic crops. We are not prepared to vouch for the authenticity, but feel prepared to say that the present feelings of the weather requires good fires and overcoats, and pretty often umbrellas.

Some of our truckers are like the early birds, who deposit their eggs too early for good growth and vigor of their offspring, and no doubt if the seeds were in the kilns or houses, the prospects for good crops would be better.

The earth is too wet and cold for seed to germinate, only under the favorable auspices of hot beds, etc. The month of March is reckoned by the majority of people to represent all seasons of weather. So far the representation has proved, I think, in character like the meats of a certain class of sea turtles, which is said to contain meats in flavor of every animal eaten by man. Since March has come in it has greeted us with a full variety of temperatures, and would it not be safe to say that more than four seasons have been represented? Perhaps it would be correct to say some half seasons, or half steps, as in the musical scale.

The inclement weather depresses business of all kinds, and makes it a little gloomy, but the darkest hour is said to be just before the break of day. The bright fruiting rays will soon warm up the earth—then think of the great business hour.

The old, old phantom, that frightened so many pedestrians a few years back, has again come round with that same hideous look. No person can scrape an acquaintance with him only in sudden

terror. A short time since two phantoms appeared at the same time in or near a certain mill in the neighborhood, and strange to say one wore huge spectacles. Various stories are told about him by numbers of persons that have encountered the hideous object. This is hard on hats and shoe soles, and constitutional ability. Can't he be trapped?

The singing school here in the M. E. Church, conducted by Prof. Porter is still flourishing; the good citizens are striving to be merry and sing away the hard times, under the tutelage of the professor. Music will have its charms, generally bringing together a good and respectable association, and serves as a good repeat, to while away the long, tedious hours and sometimes gloomy nights of winter.

We trust all good people will continue to confide in the provisions of the Almighty being whose ruling of seasons and all things are for the good of man. Let us learn to rejoice, and in good faith ever look forward to the promises made and provided for one and for all that will accept on the conditions of the gospel plan.

Very truly,

FRIENDSHIP.

PITTSVILLE, March 3rd, 1875.

MR. EDITOR.—Having little else to do this evening, I thought I would write you a short account of the doings in this vicinity. The staple article of trade, as most of your readers know, of this place is pine lumber, and as the prices of lumber have been low, and the demand limited during the past year, business here has suffered to a considerable extent. Yet, although money is scarce, as this is the centre of an extensive farming section, there is always a considerable amount of trade brought to this place. We have four stores in operation here now, and there will be another opened in April or May next. I know that Pittsville has gotten a rather unenviable reputation, in some sections of this County, and I am ready to admit that there was a time in our history when it was not altogether undeserved; and I am also ready to assert, without fear of contradiction, that at present there is not a more peaceable, well disposed, not to say enlightened, village in this county. True we have no Farmer's Grange yet, or lodge of Good Templars, but we are going to have both soon; and we are going to have "local opinion" too, for you see we are not going to vote for any man for the next Legislature, who is not an advocate of that measure. We have two churches here, and the Methodist Protestant church, under the labors of Rev. Dr. Ames, has attained to a greater degree of prosperity, and success than at any former period for several years.

Speaking of churches reminds me that I saw in your issue of the 27th ultimo, a statement that the Rev. David B. Furrow (?) was creating quite a stir in this community, that he had baptized three persons in the little Jordan in the wilderness, &c. Now, while I have nothing to say against Mr. F. as a citizen, or as a tinker on watches and clocks, I would not have your readers to get the understanding that he can ever succeed to a very great extent in tinkering with the morals of our citizens. Although this section was once called "Sodom Forest," we would not have you to get the idea that in these days of Rail Roads, Telegraphs, Grubstakes, Butternuts, &c., we have made no progress, and are ready to run off after every deluded enthusiast, who happens to come among us, having nothing to recommend him, save it may be a rather prominent nasal organ. It is true that Mr. F., on the 21st ult., did baptize three persons in a mill pond about two miles from here. It is also true that these were the first he ever did immerse, and the most intelligent of the three was a man who can neither read nor write, and it is not unlikely that they are the last he ever will baptize in this locality.

RUSTIC.

SPRING HILL, March 1st, 1875.

MR. EDITOR.—On opening your paper of the 20th inst. my eyes fell upon a letter from Spring Hill. I was proud, indeed, to see a spirit of the kind manifested in a place which seemed to be so much neglected or forgotten in newspaper printing. Since some one has led the way I will give you an item or two. We had what you might call rather a romantic wedding or marriage the other day. It seems the parties came from B. C. Springs, or its vicinity, to Mills' Chapel, for the purpose of having their wedding nuptials celebrated. From some misunderstanding the sexton of the church did not have it opened in due time, and as it was getting late, and the roads in a bad condition, they concluded not to wait any longer, and the ceremony was performed on the outside, or I suppose about as near inside as they could get, which would have brought them about on the door step, but no one finds fault of that, as I have heard they did the best they could under the circumstances, but the most remarkable thing about it, is he got his carriage in the fence and broke one wheel and dished it completely the wrong way where the road was sufficiently wide for to pass at the same time. But no one finds fault of that, as almost any person would be absent minded in a time like that. However, the break did not seem to stop his headway, he went driving on to the church at the rate of about 240. He was soon seen returning as though in distress, with his head out looking at the broken wheel. Now, Mr. Editor, this ought to be sufficient to satisfy the inquiring mind as to which a man will run the greatest risk for, pursuit or possession (the old question for debating societies). However he came to our neighbor's store, where there were several young men and quite a many young ladies, who had just a few moments before seen the same carriage going the other way, in apparently no trouble.

The first question was, "Can some one fix this carriage or help me fix it?" No sooner asked for than one of those gallant young men went to his assistance and remarked he would do all for him he could, upon which each and all tendered their services, and declared it to be the duty of every man to help a man in his situation to get home sound and safe. A plan was suggested by which it could be tied up with rope and plank edgings. I thought it a good plan. He gazed upon it for a moment, and then cast one fond look in the carriage upon the pride of his life and exclaimed, "It won't do; I am afraid to risk it." Now you see, Mr. Editor, he was in possession, but none seemed to find any fault of him about that. Now who would like to be bamboozled about all night with the ground as wet and icy as it has been for this past week? A man in his situation. No man would like it, I don't care how old he is. But to repairing wheel. Another wheel was got from a dearborn wagon near by, but would not do. He then proposed to Mr. W. for his carriage, which he seemed ready to lend as he was to borrow. This being done they went on their way rejoicing. No one finds fault of that as I have heard, for who would not want to get home, more especially a man in his situation? This is the last I have heard from the wedding party, except a continual blowing of the whistle of the steam mill at B. C. Springs the same night for about three hours. Now, Mr. Editor, if you heard that whistle that night and became alarmed you now have the secret.

Yours, etc.,

SPRING HILL.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

HERE AGAIN ON HIS 5TH VISIT.—Dr. Wm. Darnon is again on his quarterly visit to this vicinity. As will be seen his stay will be but short owing to his being taken up in other places. Prompt attendance is respectfully requested on the part of his patients. Consultations and examinations free. Chronic diseases a specialty. Come once on all. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. On Sundays from 10 a. m. to 7 p. m. For particulars he sure and read large circulars and the full route appended below: DELMAR, from Thursday afternoon, March 4th, until Monday afternoon, March 8th. SALISBURY, Peninsula House, Room No. 11, from Monday afternoon, March 8th, until Thursday afternoon, March 11th. PITTSVILLE, Timmon's Hotel, from Thursday morning, March 11th, until Saturday morning, March 13th. GUMBORGE, at the house of Mr. Isaac Wood, from Saturday noon, March 13th, until Tuesday morning, March 16th. WHALEYVILLE, at the house of Mr. James Beauchamp, from Tuesday afternoon, March 16th, until Friday afternoon, March 19th. BERLIN, Harmonson's Hotel, from Friday afternoon, March 19th, until Monday afternoon, March 22d. SNOW HILL, Col. Dymock's Hotel, Room No. 1, from Monday afternoon, March 22d, until Friday evening, March 26. (Omitting Thursday, March 25th, on which day I will be at the house of Mr. Geo. W. Coulbourn, near Powellville.) FREDTOWN, Clarke House, Room No. 2, from Friday evening, March 26th, until Tuesday morning, March 30th. SALISBURY, Peninsula Hotel, Room No. 11, from Tuesday morning, March 30th, until Friday morning, April 2nd.

FOR RENT.

Store House & Dwelling on Main Street Salisbury by Md. For particulars, Apply to J. W. PENEUELL.

FOR SALE.—A second hand carriage, thoroughly repaired, with new silver mounted harness, price \$110.00. Call and see at L. H. Nock's Manumote Carriage Shop.

J. D. Johnson, at the old stand of B. H. Parker is still selling Dry Goods at wonderfully low prices. Prints from 6c to 10c, and muslins from 8c to 12c. Granulated Sugar 12c, Brown at 10c. Coal Oil 20 cts. and kerosene at 40 cts. A good line of groceries of all descriptions. Call and see him.

Ten pair of Pivot Shutters with all the fixtures for sale. Apply at this Office.

REST FOR THE WEARY.—Mr. George W. Layfield, is the agent for the Steam Fountain Washing Machine. All persons having a large number in family will do well to get one of these Steam washers. They will wash clothes clean without the labor of rubbing them. The washer is put on the stove and the soap suds and steam forced through by the heat and the work is done. Call on Mr. Layfield or address him near Salisbury, Md.

T. Edward Humphreys, Cabinet Maker and Undertaker at the old stand of M. J. Toadvine on High St., claims the attention of the community. Mr. H. is a young man, and deserves the support and patronage of the community. He keeps constantly on hand a full supply of all kinds of material, and skilled workmen, to execute the finest work required in this market. Give him a call, and be convinced of his merits. See advertisement in another column.

TO THE PUBLIC.—30 years' experience in House Painting and Paper Hanging in the highest style of the art, and graining, such as Walnut, Mahogany, Maple Cherry, Rosewood, White and Red oak, also Mantels, Marbled in Egyptian, Lisbon, Sienna, Brackets, Gilt, Green, Black and Gold, Spanish, Lapis Lazuli, Plymouth and Malakite. Furniture varnished and cleaned up cheaper than any one will do the same work. Chairs painted at \$1.25 per set. Mixed paints of all colors and shades, supplied cheaper than they can be procured anywhere else. Contract work on houses cheaper than any other man in the State.

W. J. AIRMAN, Salisbury, Md.

A. W. Woodcock has a very large stock of watches, clocks and jewelry which he is selling at low figures. Save money by buying American watches of him, at less than list prices.

F. C. Todd has reduced Hams to 16c per pound. Granulated Sugar to 12c. A. Sugar to 11c. B. Sugar to 10c. Best coal oil 20 cts. per gallon. All other goods in proportion. Stock immense.

CUT THIS OUT.

It May Save Your Life.

There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lung Disease, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them, Dr. A. Roscoe's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wondrous cures astonish every one that try it. If you doubt what we say in print, cut this out and take it to your Druggist, Dr. L. D. COLLIER, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents.

SALISBURY MARKETS.

COLLECTED BY HUMPHREYS & TILGEMAN.

BUYING.
Prime Yellow Corn, 65¢ Black-eyed Peas, 1.00
White " 65¢ Beans, 2.00
Mixed " 65¢ Wheat, 1.00
Ducks, 25¢ Turkey, 1.00
10¢ Chickens, 1.00

SELLING.
Kirkwood flour, 65¢ Hams, 16¢
Occidental " 65¢ Factory Cheese, 12¢
Superior " 65¢ Granulated Sugar, 12¢
Shoulder Bacon, 14¢ Common Sugar, 11¢
Side " 14¢ Potatoes, 40¢
Delaware Butter, 40¢
Common Molasses, 40¢
N. Orleans " 40¢
Port Wine, 1.25
Golden Syrup, 60¢
Cotton Oil, 35¢

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

Is eminently a Family Medicine and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many a household suffering and many a dollar in needless doctor's bills. After over Forty Years' trial it is still the most successful, and reliable to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as the most EFFICIENT SPECIFIC FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER, STOMACH AND SPLEEN. THE SYMPTOMS of Liver complaint are either or both in the mouth, Pain in the Back, Side or joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism. Sour Stomach, loss of appetite, Bile is alternately constipated and loose, Headache, Loss of memory, a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done, Dizziness, Light running, smooth, noiseless, rapid, durable, with perfect Lock Stitch. It is a Shuttle Machine, with Automatic Drop Feed, Design beautiful, and the construction the very best.

Remington No. 1 Machine for family use, in the third year of its existence, has met with a more rapid increase of ratio of sales than any machine on the market.

THE REMINGTON SEWING MACHINE has sprung rapidly into favor as possessing the best combination of good qualities, namely: Light running, smooth, noiseless, rapid, durable, with perfect Lock Stitch. It is a Shuttle Machine, with Automatic Drop Feed, Design beautiful, and the construction the very best.

Remington No. 1 Machine for family use, in the third year of its existence, has met with a more rapid increase of ratio of sales than any machine on the market.

HAIR VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care. Its effects are as wonderful and as satisfactory as ever. It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color. It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff. It gives the head a cooling, soothing sensation of great comfort, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong. As a dressing, nothing has been found so effective or desirable. A. Hayes, M. D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Price, One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in one preparation, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color, which will neither rub nor wash off.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

UNDERTAKING!

T. E. HUMPHREYS, Successor to M. J. TOADVINE, SALISBURY, MD.

Has constantly on hand a large assortment of UNDERTAKERS' MATERIALS of the Latest Style. Out, and is prepared to fill all orders for Coffins at the shortest notice.

He keeps constantly on hand an assortment of coffin &c. he is prepared, at short notice, to furnish the latest styles of BURIAL CASKETS.

P. S.—Baird's Billings of all the latest styles furnished at low rates and short notice. Feb. 6.

FOR SALE.

A First-class Building Lot, on Main St. extended, in that part of town known as California. Said lot is 100 feet square. Apply to LEMUEL MALONE.

STATEMENT OF THE MILLVILLE MUTUAL FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF MILLVILLE, N. J.

JANUARY 1ST, 1875.

ASSETS.	
Value of real estate and ground rents owned by the Company (less the amount of encumbrances thereon)	\$16,000.00
Loans on bond and mortgage (duly recorded and being first liens)	4,000.00
Account of stocks and bonds of the United States, and of this and other States, also all other stocks and bonds absolutely owned by the Company, market value	35,000.00
Stocks, bonds and all other securities (except mortgages) hypothecated to the Company as collateral security for cash actually loaned by the Company, Premiums, Notes, being first liens on property insured	1,072,197.23
Interest due and accrued on stocks and other securities	1,999.11
Cash in Company's principal office and belonging to the Company deposited in bank	20,393.24
Premiums unpaid	46,541.19
Bills Receivable, not matured, taken for risks	92,240.07
All other assets (detailed in statement)	20,208.10
Total Assets	\$1,308,578.94
LIABILITIES.	
Losses unpaid (including those retained)	\$25,850.00
Reserve, as required by law	161,392.10
All other claims	1,224.00
Total Liabilities	\$188,466.10
Surplus as regards policy holders	\$1,120,112.84
Capital Stock paid up by none, being a Mutual Company	\$200,538.42
Total Income	156,067.87
Total Expenditures	

In compliance with Act of 1874, chapter 9, I hereby certify that the above is a true extract from the statement of the Millville Mutual Fire and Life Insurance Company of Millville, N. J., to December 31st, 1874, now on file in this Department.

W. F. JACKSON, Agent, Salisbury, Md.

Insurance effected at moderate premiums. All losses promptly adjusted and paid.

REMINGTON.

Remington No. 2 Machine for manufacturing and family use, (ready for delivery only since June, 1874), for range, perfection and variety of work, is without a rival in family or workshop.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Address Remington Sewing Machine Co., ILION, N. Y.

BRANCH OFFICES OF REMINGTON COMPANIES:

E. Remington & Sons, Remington Sewing Machine Co., Remington Agt. 1 Co., ILION, N. Y.

231 & 233 Broadway, New York, Arms, Madison St., New York, Sewing Machines, Chicago, 287 State St., S. Machines and Arms.

Boston, 332 Washington St., Sewing Machines.

Cincinnati, 181 West 4th St., Sewing Machines.

Utica, 129 Genesee St., Sewing Machines.

Atlanta, Ga., Delve's Opera House, Machine St., Sewing Machines.

Washington, C. C., 521 Seventh St., Sewing Machines.

WANTED.

EVERYBODY TO KNOW EVERYBODY TO KNOW EVERYBODY TO KNOW

WE ARE OVERSTOCKED WE ARE OVERSTOCKED WE ARE OVERSTOCKED

AND SHALL COMMENCE AND SHALL COMMENCE AND SHALL COMMENCE

A SWEEPING SALE A SWEEPING SALE A SWEEPING SALE

OF OUR LARGE STOCK OF OUR LARGE STOCK OF OUR LARGE STOCK

They Must be Sold at Once. They Must be Sold at Once. They Must be Sold at Once.

1,000 Boys' School and Dress Suits, 1,000 Boys' School and Dress Suits, 1,000 Boys' School and Dress Suits.

5,000 Men's and Boy's Overcoats, 5,000 Men's and Boy's Overcoats, 5,000 Men's and Boy's Overcoats.

Owing to the lateness of the season, we find ourselves carrying a much larger stock than we are disposed to keep, and shall commence at once our great sweeping sale of Men's and Boy's Clothing. We are forced to adopt this method of running off our stock, even at a loss, rather than carry the Goods longer, as our Goods are such as must be sold this season, and now is the time and this the day that our Goods must move, and prices SHALL be put down low to induce buyers in want of first class Clothing for Men and Boys to call on us and secure their Winter Garments from the new and choice Goods now piled on our counters. During this sale all parties buying Goods for their friends can have the privilege of returning them and the money refunded. You can buy with perfect confidence, and rely on getting a better class of Clothing at much lower prices than the same goods can be bought for.

Remember the sale at - HANDEL HALL, REMEMBER - HANDEL HALL, REMEMBER - HANDEL HALL.

J. H. SMITH & CO. HANDEL HALL, J. H. SMITH & CO. HANDEL HALL, J. H. SMITH & CO. HANDEL HALL.

CLOTHIERS & TAILORS, 48 & 50 Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

City and Country Merchants save time and money by coming direct to our house.

Job Printing Neatly Executed.

Dry Blue; Slavo; Po
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Lemuel Malone, Editor and Proprietor

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."

\$1 Per Annum in Advance

VOLUME VIII.

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

NUMBER 28.

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.

JAMES CANNON,
BOOTS SHOES
AND
CLOTHING!
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 CARS 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,
BOOTS, SHOES
AND
GENTS' 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 Hamps 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.
DR. W. T. SMITH,
PRACTICAL
DENTIST,
OFFICES professional services to the public
at all hours.
Narrow Ovide One administered to those desiring
it.
Visits Princess Anne Tuesdays, and Laurel, D.C.
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-5-11.

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 needs
of the public demand, such as
BLACKSMITHING,
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.
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 four doors from the PENINSULAR
HOUSE.

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

Poetry.

The Forsaken.

[This poem, written by "Stella" (Mrs. Estelle Anna Lewis) at the age of fourteen, was said to be "the most beautiful ballad of the kind ever written." We have read it," he remarked, "more than twenty times, and always with increased admiration."] It hath been said, for all who die
There is a tear;
Some pining, bleeding heart, to sigh
O'er every bier.
But at that hour of pain and dread
Who will draw near
Around my humble couch and shed
One farewell tear?

Who'd watch life's departing ray
In deep despair,
And soothe my spirit on its way
With holy prayer?
What mourner round my bier will come
In words of woe,
And follow me to my long home
Solemn and slow?

When lying on my clayey bed,
In icy sleep,
Who there, by pure affection led,
Will come and weep;
By the pale moon implant the rose
Upon my breast,
And bid it cheer my dark repose,
My lowly rest?

Could I but know when I am sleeping
Low in the ground,
One faithful heart would there be keeping
Watch all night round,
As if some gem I lay shrined beneath
That sod's cold gloom;
Would mitigate the pangs of death
And light the tomb.

Yes! in that hour, if I could feel
From halls of grief
And Beauty's presence, and would steal
In secrecy,
And come and sit and weep for me
In night's deep moon,
Oh! I would ask of memory
No other boon.

But, ah! a lonelier fate is mine,
A deeper woe,
From all I love in youth's sweet time
I soon must go;
Draw around my pale robes of white,
In a dark spot
To sleep through death's long dreamless night
Lone and forgot.

Select Reading.

A CHARMING ROMANCE.
"Confound it!" shouted Sam, fo-
rociously, "My luck again!"
Sam was angry. He had lost the
game, and had to pay for the coffee.
Sam and I were sitting at one of
the windows of the cosy little restau-
rant where we both usually dined,
myself in that delightful dolce for-
niente state which generally accom-
panies post-prandial digestion, he
chewed his scrumptious mastiche fiercely
and glaring around for some object
to vent his wrath upon.

Samuel is general delivery clerk in
the postoffice of our town. He is a
single gentleman, aged about thirty,
as honest and good a soul as ever
breathed; has a dry way about him
that is quite amusing, and is very
fond of grumbling—a habit which the
vexatious duties of his position
have quite naturally made him fall
into. His particular forte in this line
is his chronic ill luck which, by the
by, I do consider wholly imaginary.

Glancing casually out of the win-
dow, I beheld our mutual friend,
Jack O'Bandel, sauntering leisurely
with his charming intended, Miss
May Moonshine, hanging tenderly
to his arm.

"Sam!" said I, meditatively.
"What is it, George?" inquired the
epistolary apostle.
"Just see who is passing by."
Sam jerked himself forward and
looked. He started. A scowl black
as midnight gathered upon his intel-
lectual brow, and in a tone of unmis-
takable sincerity he ejaculated,—
"Confound it!"

"Sam!" I exclaimed, in a tone of
mild reproof, "methinks I have heard
you make that remark before."
"Just to think," Sam rambled on in
a savage soliloquy, "that the insignifi-
cant secretary of an insurance com-
pany, with nothing to recommend
him but his impudence, a pair of
bristly red side-whiskers and fifteen
hundred a year, should swoop up the
only daughter of a gouty old fool
worth a quarter of a million—and all
my fault, too!"

"Your fault? What do you mean?
What the deuce have you got to do
with Jack's love affair?"
"The scoundrel owes his good for-
tune solely and entirely to me, and now
he walks by without even deigning
to bestow a glance upon his benefac-
tor. This ingratitude truly is black
—diabolical!"

"Look here, Sam, you have the
nightmare—you haven't got over the
effects of your dinner. Or, if such is
not the case, then explain."
"My usual luck!" groaned Sam.
"Sam," said I, with great awaken-
ing ire, "I command thee, elucidate!
Whence this mystery?"

"Listen, George," said Sam, heav-
ing a deep sigh. "Tis now but three
months since, when O'Bandel and I,
after having dined and played a game
of dominoes at this very table, which
I, of course, lost, strolled over into
the post-office, I to resume my duties
and he to purchase a quantity of
stamped envelopes. I stepped around
into my office, Jack waiting at the de-
livery window, I was just on the
point of handing him his envelopes,
when up stepped a rather pretty
young lady, of seventeen or eighteen
summers, and Jack, with most un-
blushing politeness, stood aside and
made way for her.

"The little bread and butter miss
inquired for a registered letter, with
fifty dollars enclosed, for Miss Mary
Moonshine. I found the letter at
once, and she made an eager grab
for it.

"Not so fast," said I, keeping the
letter safe beyond her reach. "You
must first prove identity."
"Identity!" she repeated, pretend-
ing not to understand, and assuming
an air of consternation.
"Of course!" I exclaimed with the
sharp accent of the official on duty.
"You must prove that you are in
reality the person for whom the letter
is intended."

"Indeed, sir, I really didn't know
that," she protested, in a plaintive
tone. "I am in the city on a visit,
and don't know anyone but the Mc-
Flimseys, with whom I am stopping,
and they have all gone into the coun-
try to-day. I have just received
word that my father is dangerously
ill, and this money is to defray my
expenses home. Do please let me
have it, sir!"

"Can't do it!" I said, emphatically,
locking the letter up again. "It's
against the rules, which I must stick
to."

"Now she began to whimper, but I
remained inflexible, for I was convin-
ced that she was a sly little swindler.
"Now what do I behold to my hor-
ror! O'Bandel is endeavoring to con-
sole her, and while he gives me a
venomous look, he hands out his pocket
book, and offers her his cash."

"Here, my dear young lady," he
says, "I am happy to be able to offer
you succor. Go to your sick father
at once. Here is my card, so that
you may know my address."

"She took cash and card without
hesitation, and exclaimed overjoy-
ed,—
"A thousand thanks, my kind dear
sir! You shall hear from me soon,
depend upon it, sir!"

"With this she vanished.
"Well, I'll be hanged, O'Bandel, if
I thought you were such a fool!" I
said, with commiseration. "You have
been nearly done out of fifty dollars."

"You are mistaken, Sam," he
calmly rejoined. "This certainly was
a lady!"

"Bah! I have such characters to
deal with every day of my life. I tell
you, Jack, I know 'em. That was
something too thin, about the Mc-
Flimseys having gone into the country
to-day."

"Shut up, Sam, and give me my
envelopes."
"All right, here they are!" And,
as he hurried off, I yelled after him,
"When the genuine Miss Moonshine
comes for her money-letter, I will no-
tify you instantly."

"Several days passed, but the gen-
uine Miss Moonshine did not appear,
and the registered letter remained in
the postoffice. My teasing O'Bandel
whenever we met here at dinner, con-
sequently grew rather weak.

"On the fifth day a letter arrived
containing fifty dollars, addressed to
O'Bandel, and simultaneously the re-
gistered letter for Miss Moonshine
was recalled. My usual luck, by
Jupiter! Jack entered soon after,
demanding his letter, and saying,
sarcastically,—
"Do you require my identifica-
tion, Mr. Delivery Clerk?"

"Never mind," I answered, coolly,
"your ugly insurance mug is sufficient-
ly well-known all over town."

"O'Bandel opened the letter right
before my nose, beside the inclosure
of the fifty dollars, he received anote
from Judge Moonshine, thanking
him in the warmest terms for the
great service rendered his daughter,
stating that he had happily recovered
wishing he could express his grati-
tude in person to the chivalrous gen-
tleman who, etc, etc.

"The matter was now apparently
ended forever. Still I could not help
feeling that, while I had strictly ful-
filled my duty, I had nevertheless
played an unenviable roll."

"You cannot reproach yourself, how-
ever," said I to Sam, "for you merely
enforced the law on which you have
made an oath."

"Precisely what I said to myself,"
continued Sam.
"And, although I feel dissatisfied
with this piece of business, yet, in a
similar case, I should act again ex-
actly as I did then. But, George,
let me tell you the conclusion of the
story. By jingo! here's Jack."

"Sure enough," O'Bandel entered
the saloon at this moment, and greet-
ed us cordially.
"We were just speaking of you,
Jack," said I. "We just saw you
pass with your lady-love."

"Yes," rejoined Jack, laughingly;
"I left her down the street shopping."
"But finish your story, Sam," I
suddenly insisted.
"What story?" queried Jack.
"The history of your love affair,"
snorted Sam. "Pray finish it your-
self, as you know the details best. I
had just reached the point where you
got the letter from old Moonshine."

"Why not?" said Jack, stroking
his Auburn side-boards in a self-satis-
fied sort of a way. "The happy al-
ways like to speak of their happi-
ness."

"All of which you owe to me, you
villain!" affirmed Sam.
"True, Sam," said Jack; "but you
knew not what you did. But listen:
I had just received my money back
from the lovely unknown—"

"Lovely unknown!" I exclaimed.
"How differently that sounds from
little bread-and-butter miss and lit-
tle swindler."

"Did Sam say that?" asked O'Ban-
del.
"Remember, I spoke only in the
past tense!" cried Sam, hastily.
"Well, let it pass. At any rate,
several weeks went by, and I had
nearly forgotten the little episode:
Receiving a couple weeks' vacation, I
improved the time by taking a trip
to the springs. The day after my ar-
rival as I was trudging up a deep de-
clivity beneath which was a dark,
rocky gully, I heard voices and laugh-
ter in close proximity, and looking up
saw a party of ladies and gentlemen
about a hundred yards above me.
They were evidently having lots of
fun, and one of them, a young lady
in fleecy, snowy-white dress, ran from
the rest to avoid capture, and came
flying down the hill toward me. A
shriek of terror from her lips sud-
denly-made me aware that she would
not be able to check her progress,
and was in danger of being precipi-
tated into the gully. Quick as thought
I leaped forward and caught her
trembling form plump in my arms."

"While I was trying to recover my
breath and self-possession, I distinct-
ly noticed her take a good look at me
through her veil, when she quickly
put aside, and exclaimed, joyfully,—
"Mr. O'Bandel!"

"Who should it be but the fair
stranger of sweet postoffice memory!
You can imagine the questions and
answers which followed each other
in quick succession.
"Finally grasping my hand unres-
ervedly in hers, she hurried me up to
the company, and before we had fairly
reached them, she cried,—
"Papa! papa! here is Mr. O'Ban-
del, the man who gave me the money
in the postoffice, because the rude
clerk would not give me my letter!"

"Rude clerk! did she say that?"
ejaculated Sam.
"I am adhering strictly to fact,"
Jack assured him, and continued:
"Papa instantly approached me, his
good face beaming with pleasure,
and shook me warmly by the hand,
at the same time introducing me to
his friends, and relating to them my
philanthropic action."

"Pray, don't mention the trifle!"
begged Sam.
"Trifle! Thunder! how many oth-
ers do you suppose would have done
the same? You must assuredly
possess a good and noble heart," said
her papa to me, "for only such have
confidence in their fellow-creatures."

Well, to make a long story short, I
had to remove to their hotel that very
day, and through that splendid moon-
light evening I strolled about in the
gardens with angelic little Maysie
hanging to my arm. I went to my
room at eleven, but did not sleep;
on the contrary, I again strolled
about alone. By sunrise, I had come
to a certain unutterable determina-
tion.

"Before breakfast I met the judge,
who was glowing with kindness to
me, and I inquired about the state of
his health.
"Excellent!" he said, laughing.
But Maysie slept very little last night;
I really can't imagine what is the
matter with the child."

"My heart beat violently. I told
him that I too had slept poorly and
had therefore come to him.
"To me?" he exclaimed, astonish-
ed. "I am no physician."

"But for me you may be, dear
judge, for your daughter's picture
drove all sleep from my eyelids last
night."

"The murder was out. He did
not look unfriendly, consequently I
gathered boldness and began to tell
him about my antecedents; my pres-
ent position; prospects, etc., when
suddenly he cut me short, saying:
"Oh bother! I don't speak of that. Old
Judge Moonshine has enough for his
daughter and his daughter's husband.
You have proven yourself a true-
hearted man, and that is the chief
thing. I shall never stand in the
way of my daughter's happiness.
You suit me first-rate, and if Mary
will have you, all that I shall have to
say then is, 'bless you, my chil-
dren.'"

"I don't remember now where I
found Maysie, and how it all happen-
ed; but I do know that I escorted a
little angel to breakfast that morn-
ing, who had promised to be my wife.
The wedding takes place two weeks
hence, and both of you are invited."

"The rude postoffice clerk?" asked
Sam incredulously.
"No that judgment has been cor-
rected—the faithful and trustworthy
official whose traditional sternness be-
came the bridge to happiness for
your humble servant and his beloved
bride."

Sam and I were both at the wed-
ding, and no one, excepting the hap-
py groom, danced oftener with the
blooming little bride than did my
morsore friend of the postoffice. Sam
still grumbles about his luck; but if
he couldn't, he wouldn't be happy.

The best way to play billiards is to
sit in a high chair and make remarks,
because then you are certain to win,
however the balls may circulate.

Some people don't get enough of
themselves every day, so they keep
a journal—Beecher. That's not so
bad as writing letters.

The lady who advertises a lecture
on the subject of "Moods," was dis-
gusted at not having the "first per-
son present."

Avoid annoyance; be cautious and
kindly. It is not safe to trample upon
so humble a thing as a bit of or-
ange peel.

MARK TWAIN says the Sandwich Is-
landers are generally as unlettered
as the other side of a tombstone.

A DRESSMAKER's apprentice speaks
of her cross-eyed lover as the fellow
whose looks are cut bias (by us.)

The Spaniards believe that Jack
the Giant Killer was a real personage
and that he lived in Canada.

He was a Warm Spring Indian the
moment he sat down on a red hot
stone.

The dog who leads the blind man
to the different free lunches is a bar
pilot.

The sentinel who did not sleep on
his watch had left it at the pawnbro-
kers.

How Some Men Become Rich.

We make the following extract
from the recent lecture of the cele-
brated biographer, Mr. James Par-
ton, on "Kings of Business." The
house of Isaac Rich & Co., of Boston,
is now the leading house in the fish
trade of that city, and has a reputa-
tion for fair and honorable dealing,
co-extensive with the continent.

Isaac Rich, who left a million and
three-quarters a year ago to found
a college in Boston, began business
thus:

At 18 he came to Boston from
Cape Cod with three or four dollars
in his possession, and looked about
for something to do, rising early,
walking far, observing closely, re-
flecting much. Soon he had an idea.

He bought three bushels of oysters,
hired a wheel-barrow, found a piece
of board, bought six plates, six iron
forks, a three cent pepper-box and
one or two other things. He was
at the oyster boat buying his oysters
at three o'clock in the morning,
wheeled them three miles, set up his
board and commenced business. He
sold out his oysters as fast as he
could open them, at a good profit.

He repeated this experiment morn-
ing after morning, until he had saved
\$130, with which he bought a horse
and wagon, and had only five cents
left.

"How are you going to board your
horse?" asked a stable-keeper, who
had witnessed this audacious trans-
action.
"I am going to board him at your
stable."

"But you are a minor," replied the
far-seeing Yankee. "And mind, now
I can't trust you more than a
week."

The next morning the lad, who had
established a good credit with the
oystermen, bought thirteen bushels
of remarkably fine oysters, which he
sold in the day at a profit of \$17.—
So he was able to pay for his horse's
board, and right there in the same
market he continued to deal in oysters
and fish for forty years, became the
king of the business and ended by
founding a college, thus affording a
new illustration of Professor Aggas-
iz theory that the consumption of
fish is serviceable to the brain.

"Best Things."

The best theology—a pure and ben-
eficent life.

The best philosophy—a contented
mind.

The best law—the golden rule.

The best education—self-knowl-
edge.

The best statesmanship—self-gov-
ernment.

The best medicine—cheerfulness
and temperance.

The best art—painting a smile up-
on the brow of childhood.

The best science—extracting sun-
shine from a cloudy day.

The best war—to war against one's
weakness.

The best music—the laughter of an
innocent child.

The best journalism—printing the
true and beautiful only, on memo-
ry's tablet.

The best telegraphing—flashing a
ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.

The best biography—the life which
writes charity in the largest letters.

The best mathematics—that which
doubles the most joys and divides
the most sorrows.

The best navigation—steering clear
of the lacerating rocks of personal
contention.

The best diplomacy—effecting a
treaty of peace with one's own con-
science.

The best engineering—building a
bridge of faith over the river of death.

WHEN CHILDREN GROW MOST.—An
old citizen of Dayton, Ohio, who has
raised two families, has been for
many years in the habit of observing
—among other things—the growth of
the boys and girls, and makes some
surprising assertions. He takes their
measures in January and July, and
has discovered that growing children
grow far more between January and
July than in the other half of the
former period. The philosopher in-
fers from this that all nature is ben-
eficent, and that the physical growth
of humanity is governed by the same
laws which prevail over the vegetable
kingdom.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
For the first insertion, 10 cents per line for the first week, 7 cents for the second week, 5 cents for the third week, and 4 cents for the fourth week. For longer terms, apply to the proprietor for a special rate.

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1875.



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

We were happy to learn, during our visit to the West, that the public sentiment is largely in favor of the B. & O. R. R. Co. in its contest with the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. They believe that the B. & O. is their best friend. We were disposed to agree with them, and encourage their faith.

To our Readers.

We are happy to greet you all again, after a few days absence. We have seen how things are done in the great valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi, and we also took a peep on the mountains, where winter still reigns supreme. Financially, the West seems to be about as bad off as we are here in Maryland. Agriculturally speaking, they are not so poor; yet, taking our advantages in account, as well as our disadvantages, we are about as well to do to-day as any people in this or any other country. It is true we have a poor country, and what is worse, poor and inefficient. This is one of the hindrances to progress. They are too indifferent to their interests, and have scarcely energy enough to turn the advantage they have to good account. We say this in all candor, as we desire to contribute our mite towards bringing about a healthy reaction among them. What we most want is a revival of confidence, a little more energy, more economy and labor skillfully applied to make us a prosperous and happy people. The people of the West have more energy and enterprise than we, consequently they are more prosperous, yet they, like ourselves, are sadly in want of means to carry on the various industries requisite to make them prosperous and happy.

Just here we desire to state, for the encouragement of our people that we believe, taking all things together, that the Eastern Shore Peninsula is about as good as any place we have seen, in a trip of four thousand miles, through what is considered to be the garden of America, embracing some of the great agricultural States, and we believe, taking soil, climate, temperature and other natural as well as artificial advantages into consideration, that this Peninsula is as good or perhaps a better place to reside than any other part of the country we have been permitted to see, and we have not come to this conclusion hastily, but it is the result of long and careful reflection.

The Republican Platform for 1876.

The following from the New York Sun, one of the ablest Republican Journals in the land, will show to the public how Grant and his clique are regarded by honest Republicans: The Republican party as represented by an enormous majority in both houses of the Forty-third Congress, and illustrated in the acts of its last session, points with pride to its past record, and rejoices in the following declaration of its present principles: I. Third term now, and Presidency for life hereafter. II. Government by the bayonet, suspension of *habeas corpus* at discretion, and drummed courts martial, are the true elements of political strength. III. Specie payments in 1879 without coin. IV. Civil rights mean the white man has no rights which the black man is bound to respect. V. More taxes, more debt, and more expenditures the true road to permanent prosperity. VI. Subsidies, special tariffs, Credit Mobilier, Texas-Pacific, back pay grants, railroad grants, and all sorts of monopolies block the pathway of Republican legislation.

VII. Nepotism is obedience to scriptural authority, and a blessing to the reigning family. VIII. Negro supremacy in the South to advance Christian civilization. IX. Opposition legislatures ought to be suppressed by Federal troops as obedient to Gratian. X. Returning boards are more potent than elections, and should be appointed by the President. XI. The people have no right to complain when the Administration is content. XII. A large standing army and powerful appropriations for the navy are indispensable to a republic, and to hosts of magnificent officers seeking commands. XIII. Opponents of the third term, critics of the President, champions of the Constitution, economists, and the toiling masses who grumble because they are poor, must be classed as banditti, and punished accordingly. XIV. Centralized government is national strength, and State Governments should be abolished except as dependencies. XV. Present salaries are insufficient to maintain the dignity of office, and ought to be doubled immediately, with back pay at the pleasure of the official. XVI. Carpet-baggers and office-holders are abused patriots who have suffered for their country, and merit its grateful recognition. XVII. Investigations by Congress intended to expose corruption and jobbery, and to damage the Republican party, cannot be too sternly condemned for trenching on private rights. XVIII. The President is the recognized head of the Government, to whom Congress and the courts owe obedience. XIX. The newspaper press is a nuisance. A censor to restrain carping utterances and a severe law to condemn offending editors, are demanded forthwith. XX. Rings are self sacrificing organizations, intended to promote the public welfare, to shape legislation wisely, to stimulate enterprise, to aid commerce, to build railroads, and to place appropriations where they will do the most good. XXI. A constitutional amendment is recommended making Long Branch the summer capital of the nation, with liberal allowances for the President and his household during Gen. Grant's life.

Letter from Kansas.
WANDERER, Kansas,
March 11th, 1875.

DEAR DOG:—I arrived here to-day from Kansas City. I find this a flourishing town, situated on the north-west side of the Kansas river, and at its confluence with the Missouri. Both streams are blocked up with ice to-day, without any prospect of breaking up for some time to come. During the Kansas troubles this place was the scene of fierce strife and of ten of the most murderous and during our late unpleasantness, not a few persons were dispatched hereabouts. The town has about 4,000 inhabitants, and is now in a flourishing condition. It has some manufacturing, and in that part of west Kansas City, which is in this State. There are some of the largest pork and beef packing houses in the United States. The people have the rough appearance which gave rise to the appellation of "border ruffians," a name not very appropriate, one would conclude, on inspecting a group of them. This town was about the first laid off and put in shape west of the Kansas river, and is somewhat regular and city-like in appearance. The men are long lank-looking fellows, while the women are still more unhandsome, but as this is a characteristic in this part of the west, it is of no particular note. There is more beauty in the town of the Mississippi, leaving out St. Louis. This seems to be a great deal to say, but we believe it will certainly hold good, as we have not seen a dozen pretty ladies west of St. Louis. The winter here has been unusually hard, added to the grasshopper devastation, together with an exceeding long drought last summer, has left the people here far worse off than they are in "Maryland, my Maryland."

Civil Rights.

RICHMOND, VA., March 8.—The opening of the Richmond Theatre to-night, for the first time since the passage of the Civil Rights bill, attracted an immense crowd, both inside and out, in anticipation that the negroes would attempt to exercise their newly acquired rights. There was a general disappointment as to any concerted action, for only one negro man entered the theatre. It is not known how he procured a ticket, but as soon as he was discovered in the parquette there was considerable excitement, and vociferous cries of "put him out!" during which the negro remained perfectly quiet. This soon brought Manager Powell to the scene, who, to avoid a disturbance, which seemed imminent, requested the negro to step into the lobby, where after some talk he prevailed upon the negro to exchange his ticket for one for colored people, refunding him the difference in the price. Shortly afterward it was discovered that an octonorian courtisan was in the dress circle, her ticket there having been purchased by a white man. The attention of the police being called to her she was requested to leave the dress circle, not on account of race or color, but because of her character. The audience during these two incidents were in a high state of excitement, but the performance closed without further interruption. The white man who bought the ticket for the woman had a personal difficulty afterward in the bar room on account of the part he had taken, and he was roughly handled.

Five Hundred Shots A Minute.

A machine gun was exhibited and tested Monday on the Twenty-second Regiment Armory, Mr. Willard B. Farwell, the inventor, operated and explained his invention. Among those who saw the experiment were Col. John E. Gowan and Col. Knox of the Ordnance Bureau, Col. Porter and many other officers of the National Guard. Mr. Farwell's invention consists of ten steel barrels of twenty-five calibre arranged exactly parallel to each other in a metallic frame. From center to center of the outer barrels is three feet. Each barrel is charged separately from a magazine containing fifty rounds of ammunition. The charging, firing and extraction of exploded shells are all accomplished by the turning of one crank, at each revolution of which the whole ten barrels are discharged, emptied, and reloaded. With relays of magazines five hundred shots can be fired a minute. A system of cog wheels connects the firing crank with a traverse, and each turn of the crank traverses the exact width of the target. Thus the gun is automatic in this particular, designed to pick off a line of battle in regular detail. Its points of difference from the Gatling gun are in the simultaneous loading and firing of ten barrels, the latter loading each barrel through the same magazine aperture and firing but one shot at a time. Mr. Farwell had only one magazine at the trial Monday so the actual rapidity of fire attainable was not demonstrated. The fifty shots contained by that one magazine, however, were several times fired in six seconds. The appearance of the target after the firing, all the shots having struck at about the height of a man's breast, showed how irresistibly destructive such a weapon would be in a street fight or in resisting a charging enemy.

It will be hard to find, anywhere, sounder reflections and more pregnant matter in a brief compass, than in the summary which the St. Louis Republican makes of General Grant's six years of Presidential service: "He has established precedents which will vex us as long as the nation lives, and he has set an example which embraces all those blunders and crimes which the ruler of a free country should avoid. He has wrought more damage to the Republican system in these six years than his successors can repair in the next fifty, and, by his principles and actions, has done more to demoralize public sentiment and weaken public confidence in the stability of free institutions than all the trials and tyrannies of civil war. And with these credentials he has the magnificent impudence to aspire to a third term, and there are fools and knaves who are willing to encourage and assist him in it."

POSTAGE.—Under the Postal law passed at the recent session of Congress, postage on single copies of newspapers weighing over one ounce and not more than two ounces has been fixed at two cents. In other words, a two cent stamp is required on a single paper.

Letter from Kansas.

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It has been colder in Sweden this winter than in any other civilized country. In Furudal the thermometer marked sixty degrees below zero.

The Indiana Legislature have resolved not to build a State Capitol, and a Journal of that State suggests that in future the Legislature should hold its sessions in each city in turn throughout the State.

Joshua Bailey of Cohoes Falls, N. Y., promised the bulk of his fortune to whichever of his nephews raised the largest family of boys. W. W. Bailey of Waverley Iowa, raised five boys, and got \$20,000 at the death of his uncle.

"I see very little of you," said an old gentleman at a Louisville ball to a young lady whom he had not met in a long time before. "I know it," was the artless reply, "but mother wouldn't allow me to wear a very low-necked dress to-night, the weather is so cold."

Judge Perrin of Falmouth, Kentucky, performed a marriage ceremony for Clay Ashton and his sweetheart. A week later the husband called again. "Oh, I see," said the Judge, "you have come after the certificate." "Oh, you don't see," was the reply; "I haven't come after the certificate. What I want is a divorce."

A young lady hurriedly entered a country Post Office the other morning, and breathlessly asked for the letter she had dropped into the box half an hour before. The letter was written to her dear friend Julia, describing the latest sociable, and she had for once forgotten to write "In haste" in the corner of the envelope.

A Vermont schoolmaster says he never felt unequal to any demand in the line of his profession, excepting on one occasion when a farmer brought his bouncing fifteen-year-old daughter to the school, and walking up to the master's desk, said: "That's my youngest gal, and if ever you catch her slidin' down hill with the boys I just want you to tounce her."

A very great revival of religion is now in progress at St. Johnsbury, Vt. On Sunday and Monday last over eighty persons requested prayers, and a meeting in the Fairbanks machine shop on Tuesday afternoon was attended by the five hundred workmen of that great establishment and by many others. The proportion of positive conversions is unusually large.

A boy named Henry Kolkrisser broke into a Hartford store the other night, and achieved a burglary of which he was very proud, leaving "Wild Harry, the Modoc chief, is on the tare" scrawled on a sheet of paper and on the storekeeper's day book. He is in jail now. His crime seems to be directly traceable to reading blood-and-thunder stories of the lower order.

A member of the Virginia Senate, named Maddox, has been found guilty of stealing, and sentenced to four months' confinement in jail, for having assigned his pay as a Senator to Congressman J. Ambler Smith, to cancel a debt, and then drawn it out and put it in his own pocket. The court held that the assigned pay, and that Maddox was guilty of theft when he took possession of it.

If the Beecher-Tilton scandal does not improve the morality of the people it adds several remarkable phases to literature, such as "stepping down and out," "hanging on the ragged edge," and "nest hiding." And here comes a Miss Anderson of Virginia, who sues Capt. Beckburn for breach of promise, stating also that she has entrusted him with several thousand dollars of her money, and has been to him "a wife in every sense of the word implies."

Apologies of the Tyndall-Darwin theories come in one of Gen. Schenck's latest articles that he told to the wife of a British Cabinet officer, who assured him that "England made America all that she is." "Pardon madam," said the General; "you remind me of an answer of the Ohio land in his teens, who, attending Sunday school for the first time, was asked by his teacher, 'What made you?' 'Made me?' 'Yes.' 'Why God made me about so long (holding his hands about ten inches apart), but I grewed the rest.'"

Photographers in France are still trying to take photographs in natural colors. The process they employ is as follows: Three negatives are taken in the camera the first through red, the second through orange red, the third through violet glass. From these three carbon prints are made. Under the first negative the photographer exposes a film of bichromated gelatin, having a red tint; under the second a similar film of blue color, and under the third a yellow film. The three impressions terminated, he superposes these three monochromes, and obtains an image in which all the different tints of the original are found.

For all Female Complaints.

In young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the change of life, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription manifests such a positively medicinal influence as to call forth the loudest praise from all who use it. Mr. John A. Kimsey, druggist, of Knob Noster, Mo., writes as follows: "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will better than any other I keep, and give me the assurance of being effectual. But they fall in accord with the cures they promise, because they have the intrinsic virtue they claim. It is sold by druggists and dealers in medicines."

It must be good, for everybody recommends it, and the doctors prescribe it. We mean Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price, 25 cents.

Now, let a physician know how much a reliable alternative is needed by the people. On all sides of us, in all communities everywhere, there are multitudes who suffer from complaints that nothing but an alternative cure—Hence a great many of them have been made and put abroad with the assurance of being effectual. But they fall in accord with the cures they promise, because they have the intrinsic virtue they claim. It is sold by druggists and dealers in medicines."

In Utah a condemned murderer is allowed by a new law to choose between being hanged, shot, or guillotined. Philip Shafer, the first culprit given a choice for preference, has refused to make a choice, and will be hanged.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of John H. Banks, and John McGaughlin, will please make immediate payment, as I can no longer indulge them.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Wicomico County letters of Administration on the personal estate of GEORGE DISHARROON, late of Wicomico County, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before

September 18th, 1875, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

AMELIA A. DISHARROON, Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Wicomico County letters of Administration on the personal estate of ELIZABETH WALSTON, late of Wicomico County, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before

September 18th, 1875, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

E. Q. WALSTON, Adm'r.

MURPHY & CO.,

PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS, PRINTERS, AND Stationers.

182 BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE.

Books, Paper, Stationery, &c., Wholesale & Retail.

BLANKBOOKS

With Printed Headings, With every Description.

Kept constantly on hand, or Manufactured to Order, in a superior manner, to any Style or Pattern of Jobbing at the shortest notice.

PRINTING OF every Description, in Superior Style, at the Very Lowest Rates.

Valuable Store Property for Sale.

STORE HOUSE

AND

WHARF PROPERTY.

BY VIRTUE of competent authority I will offer for sale, at Tracy's Hotel, in the town of Salisbury, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 3RD, 1875,

(unless sold before at private sale) the following valuable town property:

First: The wharf beginning at a post opposite Henry Kirk's residence, running North 25 feet to E. E. Jackson & Co.'s line. This, from its central position, is a very valuable property.

Second: The Store House and Granary now occupied by William J. White, as also the house now occupied by Garrison & Phillips as a butcher shop with the grounds thereto attached.

TERMS OF SALE:

Five per cent. cash on the day of sale, the residue to be paid in three equal installments, on the 1st, 15th and 24th months. The purchaser or purchasers to give bond to be approved by me.

J. T. PARSONS, Attorney for Heirs.

EUROPE AND ASIA BROUGHT TO PHILADELPHIA!

The Long-looked-for SOMETHING NEW Actualized by the

THE BAZAAR OF THE NATIONS,

A Grand Novel Combination of ENTERTAINMENT, EXHIBITION AND SALE.

Will be held in the

HORTICULTURAL HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

OPENING

Monday Evening, Mar. 29, '75.

To Continue Until April 24th.

A WIDE AVENUE will extend the entire length of the Hall, and on either side will be erected HOUSES, accurately representing the following Nations: Germany, France, Italy, Scotland, Russia, Sweden, Switzerland, Venice, Turkey, Syria, China, America, &c.

These houses will be substantially constructed as to render them perfectly safe. They will be supplemented with balconies, decorations, signs, banners, and draperies appropriate to their respective nationalities.

In each House will be established a Store or Bazaar where Ladies and their Attendants, attired in the National Costume, will offer for Sale, Rare, Fancy & Useful Articles, mainly the productions of the Countries they represent.

The Sales Department will be conducted on correct business principles, and arrangements have been made whereby all kinds of goods, serviceable or ornamental, may be procured at market prices through the various Houses.

Entertainments of various descriptions will be given in day-time and evening. Curiosities from every quarter of the Globe will be exhibited.

A CAPE will form one of the attractions. Street Scenes of Remote Lands will be introduced, and the Languages of the World may be heard on the busy thoroughfare.

Every effort will be put forth to make the Bazaar the most Attractive, Interesting and Instructive "Affair" ever brought before the People of Pennsylvania and adjacent States.

The Number of Tickets issued for each day WILL BE LIMITED to the capacity of the HALL.

Tickets of Admission for Special Dinner, 50 cents each. Are now on Sale at the Office of the

BAZAAR OF THE NATIONS,

811 Chestnut Street, where contributions for the Bazaar will be received, and any information relating to the Bazaar cheerfully given.

Sorghum Mill for Sale.

A first class VICTOR No 5 Sorghum mill and Evaporating Pan, in use but a short time, will be sold very cheap. The pan is 42 1/2 feet and is capable of making one hundred gallons of Syrup per day. Only sold because the owner has other business which requires his entire attention. For terms and full particulars enquire at his office.

SPRING SUPPLIES!
1875.

We desire to call attention to our Spring Supplies. We have just received per rail direct from New York ten tons of

Old Stock Peruvian Guano.

This Guano has been imported into the United States for several years, and is far superior to the stock recently imported at Baltimore and Philadelphia. An inspection will satisfy any person of its superiority. We also have

WHANN'S SUN GUANO,

and ALLEN'S MARINE or dried and ground FISH GUANO, which gave such universal satisfaction last year, that we can conscientiously recommend them to be cheap and reliable Fertilizers. We also have

Whann's Phosphate, Coe's Phosphate,

and persons wishing to make their own manure, we will supply them with RUM GROUND BONE, Murate Potash, Sulphate Soda, acid, &c., &c.

CLOVER SEED.

Also, a large stock of the

"Atlas" and "Farmer's Friend" Plows,

by far the best Plows in use, and no mistake, being of light draught to the horse, requiring only about two-thirds the power to pull them, entirely free from choking, and doing the work well. As a guarantee of this we will refund the money and take the Plow back if it does not give entire satisfaction.

Call and examine, or send for circular for description.

HUMPHREYS & TILGHMAN,

SALISBURY, MD.

FITS CURED FREE!!

Any person suffering from the above disease is requested to address Dr. Price, and a trial bottle of medicine will be forwarded by Express.

FREE!

The only cost being the Express charges, which owing to my large business, are small. Dr. Price has made the treatment of

FITS OR EPILEPSY

a study for years, and he will warrant a cure by the use of his remedy. Do not fail to send to him for a trial bottle; it costs nothing, and he

WILL CURE YOU,

no matter how long standing your case may be, or how many other remedies may have failed. Circulars and testimonials sent with

FREE TRIAL BOTTLE.

Be particular to give your Express, as well as your Post Office direction, and Address,

DR. CHAS. T. PRICE,

67 William Street, New York,

Feb. 20-52.

POMONA NURSERY.

TREES AND PLANTS.

100 Acres in Small Fruits. The largest and best! Rhubarb, Asparagus, Root, and Seeds. Send for Illustrated Catalogue of 32 pages, telling what and how to plant, with 34 years experience.

W. H. PARRY, Cinnamontown, N. J.

BININGER'S

OLD LONDON DOCK

GIN.

Especially designed for the use of the Medical Profession and the Family, possessing those medicinal properties which belong to an Old and Pure Gin.

Indispensable to Females. Good for Kidney Complaints. A delicious tonic. Put up in cases containing one dozen bottles each, and sold by all druggists, grocers &c. A. Bininger & Co., established 1778, No. 15 Beaver Street, New York. Feb. 13-3m.

SEEDS AND PLANTS.

C. C. The True Cape Cod Cranberry, best C. sort for Upland, Lowland, or Garden by mail prepaid, \$1 per 100, \$5 per 1,000. All the New, Choice Strawberries and Peaches. A perfect catalogue of these and all Fruits, Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Shrubs, Bulbs, Roses, Plants, &c., and FRESH FLOWER & GARDEN SEEDS, the choicest collection in the country, with all novelties, will be sent gratis to any address. 25 cents of either Flower, Garden, Tree, Evergreen, or Herb Seeds, for \$1.00, sent by mail, prepaid. WHOLESALE CATALOGUE TO THE TRADE. Agents Wanted.

B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842.

STEIFF

GRAND

SQUARE & UPRIGHT

PIANOS.

Have received upwards of Fifty First Premiums, and are among the best now made. 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 verdict of the superiority of the STEIFF PIANOS. The DURABILITY of instrument is won fully established by over SIXTY-TWO SCHOOL AND COLLEGE in the South using over 300 of our Pianos.

Sole Wholesale Agents for several of the principal manufacturers of Cabinet and parlor Organs prices from \$50 to \$500. 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 STEIFF Piano.

CHAS. M. STEIFF,

Warehouses No. 9 North Liberty Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

Factories, 84 & 86 Camden St., and 45 & 47 Perry St.

Geo. H. HOLLOWAY, CORNELIUS WEDERBAUGH, HOLLOWAY & WEDERBAUGH, TOBACCO & CIGAR MERCHANTS, Corner Exchange Place &

Agricultural.

Strawberry Culture.

The cultivation of the strawberry is generally profitable, more so than grain and especially so when near to a good local market, the medium sized towns proving to return more money than the cities in a general way of cases, for parties from a distance can very readily ship, by rail or boat, to the cities, while the towns are either not blessed with good railroad facilities, or seem to be small to bother with. Taking the average for a series of years, there has been more money and better returns from our local markets than from the shipments made to New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

The strawberry is not very difficult to produce, the great desiderata being to plant in suitable soil and cultivate well, and market properly.

The soil best suited to the strawberry, considering longevity and productiveness, is one known as a clay loam, while a sandy soil or a sandy loam no doubt will bring earlier berries, but they are not so fine nor in such abundance, while they run out sooner. Good cultivation, liberal manuring and mulching, will so nearly make the ripening to gether, that we prefer a clay loam on account of its many advantages, over a very light or sandy one.

Experience in planting strawberries for market purposes tells us that it is unprofitable, and very undesirable to plant the plants in the Fall. Some claim that a good crop can be produced in the following year. This is a mistake, for I question if any strawberry grower ever produced a crop the first year by doing it, while I will know the extra expense in keeping them clean is quite an item in a patch of several acres. We prepare the soil in early Spring by plowing deeply, never using grass land or grassy pieces, with a two-horse plow. We then harrow well and mark out furrows with a good one-horse plow 4 1/2 or 5 feet apart, in which we put a good sprinkling of fine, well decomposed stable manure, to give the plants a start. A ridge is made over the manure in the furrows, the plow going around twice to make the ridge in prime order planting. The ridges should only be made as fast as you can plant them, so as to have moist earth for the roots; or, if the surface soil is very dry, throw up the ridges a couple of days before planting, so it can become moist on the inside.

After the first ridge is made, take the plants, having first steeped the roots in a thin mud, and drop them along the rows about twelve or eighteen inches apart. One boy can drop plants as fast as two or three can plant. In planting care must be taken to get all the roots straight down, to prevent the sun from drying them, and also to press the soil firmly with the hand around the crown of the plants. To show what good pressing the soil around them does, let a row, or a part of one with out it, and you will not question the use of doing it.

The cultivation commences in about a couple of weeks after the plants have been set out, when the weeds commence to show themselves, and should be continued throughout the season, the objects being to keep the weeds down, and to loosen the soil so as to admit moisture and air, both being essential to the growth of the plants. A cultivator and a good hand hoe are the implements used. Some little hand weeding is generally necessary immediately around the plants, for very few can hoe close enough to the plants to clean out all the weeds with safety.

The varieties which we grow are not very numerous, especially those we grow for market purposes, the Wilson's Albany seedling standing in the lead for its general good market qualities. We also grow the Kennerly, an admirable late sort, the Chas. Downing, a good variety ripening about the same time as the Wilson's and some others. For a home table variety, I would recommend the New Jersey scarlet, which, when well ripened, is the sweetest berry grown. It is not so desirable a sort for market, but for home use we consider it without an equal. We have grown the French seedling, Downer, Triumph, De Gand, Cutter, and several more, but have now confined ourselves to the first mentioned sorts.

It is believed that our facilities for supplying families public institutions, hotels, &c. are not surpassed in this country.

Subscribers for the Advertiser—the best local medium in the county—Only \$1.00 per annum.

PENINSULA STOVE

SHEET IRON WORKS!

G. W. McBRIETY,

DEALER IN

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

MAIN ST.

SALISBURY, Md.

Respectfully calls 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 Store the

OLIVE BRANCH

is particularly recommended. This is a full size stove and is made of the heaviest 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. Clinkerless, self-feeding, Double rows of Mica Windows, Clinkerless grate, illuminated Anvil. Free from dust.

This stove, while furnished at a much lower price, is fully equal in appearance and utility to Seyers' 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. McBRIETY.

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

Estey Cottage Organs.
VOX HUMANA TREMOLO.
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 on E. M. BRUCE & CO., 1806 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.

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, railroads, 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, Princess Anne, Md. Or to LEMUEL MALONE, Salisbury, Md.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!!

The undersigned offer at PRIVATE SALE the Farm known as "Forest Home," 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 trucking Farm, having been one of the first in the production of strawberries.

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

Nov 2-1-11.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

For Baltimore Via Cambridge.

Leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Capt. E. Leonard leaves Cambridge every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 3:30 P. M., upon arrival of the Cambridge & Delaware train from Seaford stop at Easton and intermediate landings, and arriving in Baltimore at 4 A. M. the following morning.

Leave Seaford at 8:30. Round trip tickets \$5. RETURNING—Leave Baltimore from Pier 3, Light at 9 P. M. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, making connection with the D. & D. R. R. train for the morning express Sunday for Seaford.

Flight received for all stations on the D. & D. R. R. connecting Rail Roads, and carried at lowest rates. For further information apply at the office of the company, 200 Light at 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 their

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. A. C. Williams

Delmar, Delaware.

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE

Estey Cottage Organs

With or without the Vox Jubilante, and Vox Humana Tremolo stops. Also the

The Matchless STEINWAY Piano.—The beautiful

W. A. C. Williams, Delmar, Del.

Any of the above musical instruments will be delivered in good order on application to the undersigned. Every instrument warranted.

W. A. C. Williams, Nov. 11th, 3m.

MORTON D. BANKS,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FINE AND COMMON FURNITURE.

WAREHOUSES 59 SOUTH STREET

Fact ry No. 24 N. Frederick St. BALTIMORE.

Railroad and Steamboat Notices.

Wicomico and Pocomoke AND WORCESTER R. R.

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Salisbury	5:00 P. M.
"Pittsville	5:15
"Whaleville	5:30
"St. Martins	5:45
"Berlin	6:00
"Queenstown	6:15
Arrive at New Hill	6:30

Leave New Hill 7:45 A. M.

Queenstown 8:00
Berlin 8:15
St. Martins 8:30
Whaleville 8:45
Pittsville 9:00
Arrive at Salisbury 9:15

The above trains meet with Philadelphia and Baltimore mail trains.

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

BORCHESTER & 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, SUNDAY EXCEPTED:

Leave Cambridge	9:00 A. M.
"Thompson	9:15
"Alfred	9:30
"Lukwood	9:45
"Harlock's	10:00
"Williamsburg	10:15
"Hartburg	10:30
"Oak Grove	10:45
"East New Market	11:00
"Alfred	11:15
"Thompson	11:30
Arrive at Seaford	11:45

Leave Seaford 2:10 P. M.

Flowerton 2:25
Hartburg 2:40
Oak Grove 2:55
East New Market 3:10
Williamsburg 3:25
Harlock's 3:40
Lukwood 3:55
Alfred 4:10
Thompson 4:25
Arrive at Cambridge 4:40

Arrive at Cambridge 4:40

This train makes close connection with trains on the Delaware and Potomac R.R. for Philadelphia and Baltimore, and with Steamers at Cambridge and on to Baltimore.

JAMES M. MURPHY, Superintendent.

Jan. 24-74

Winter Schedule.

OF THE Eastern Shore Steamboat Company of Baltimore,

AS FOLLOWS, (WEATHER PERMITTING.)

ON AND AFTER FRIDAY, JAN. 29, The Steamer "Helen"

CAPT. GEORGE A. RAYNER.

Will leave South Street Wharf, every Friday at 4 o'clock, P. M. For Chestfield, Onancock, Pottsville, Cedar Hill, Rehoboth, Newtown and Snow Hill. Returning—Leave Snow Hill every Monday, 5 o'clock, A. M., stopping at the above Landings at the usual hours.

Leave Baltimore every Tuesday, same Wharf, at 4 o'clock, P. M. For Chestfield, Onancock, Pottsville, Cedar Hill, Rehoboth, and Hungers Creek. Returning, leave Taylor's (Hungers Creek,) at 6 o'clock, A. M., touching in the above creeks at the usual hours.

Freight and Passengers received for all points on the Eastern Shore, Worcester, Somerset, Wicomico and Pocomoke, and Worcester Rail Road, on Fridays only, for Worcester, Rail Road, via Snow Hill. Freight received up to 3:30 P. M., and must be prepaid.

P. R. CLARK, Agt., 105 South Street, Baltimore.

WM. THOMSON, Sup't.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON, AND BALTIMORE RAILROADS.

DELAWARE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, Sept. 29th, 1874, (Sundays excepted, trains will run as follows:

SOUTHWARD, Passenger, Mixed, A. M. P. M.

Leave Philadelphia 8:30 A. M.

Philadelphia 8:45
Baltimore 9:00
New York 9:15
Washington 9:30
Annapolis 9:45
Pocomoke 10:00
Worcester 10:15
Somerset 10:30
Wicomico 10:45
Arrive at Philadelphia 11:00

Leave Baltimore 11:15 A. M.

Baltimore 11:30
New York 11:45
Washington 12:00
Annapolis 12:15
Pocomoke 12:30
Worcester 12:45
Somerset 1:00
Wicomico 1:15
Arrive at Philadelphia 1:30

Leave Philadelphia 1:45 P. M.

Philadelphia 2:00
Baltimore 2:15
New York 2:30
Washington 2:45
Annapolis 3:00
Pocomoke 3:15
Worcester 3:30
Somerset 3:45
Wicomico 4:00
Arrive at Philadelphia 4:15

Leave Baltimore 4:30 P. M.

Baltimore 4:45
New York 5:00
Washington 5:15
Annapolis 5:30
Pocomoke 5:45
Worcester 6:00
Somerset 6:15
Wicomico 6:30
Arrive at Philadelphia 6:45

Arrive at Philadelphia 6:45

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

APPLETON'S AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIA.

New Revised Edition.

Entirely rewritten by the ablest writers on every subject. Printed from new type, and illustrated with several thousand Engravings and Maps.

The work originally published under the title of The New American Cyclopaedia was completed in 1863, since which time the wide circulation which it has attained in all parts of the United States, and the signal developments which have taken place in every branch of science, literature, and art, have induced the editors and publishers to submit it to an exact and thorough revision, and to issue a new edition entitled The American Cyclopaedia.

Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in every department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.

The movement of political affairs has kept pace with the discoveries of science, and their fruitful application to the industrial and useful arts and the convenience and advancement of social life. Great wars and consequent revolutions have occurred, involving national changes of epochal moment.

The civil war of our own country which was at its height when the last volume of the old work appeared, has happily been ended, and a new course of commercial and industrial activity has been commenced.

Large accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the indefatigable explorers of Africa.

The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the actual result of the lapse of time, have brought into public view a multitude of new men, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whose lives every one is curious to know the particulars.

These battles have been fought and important signs maintained, which the details are as yet preserved only in the newspapers or in transient publications of the day, but which ought now to take their permanent and authentic history.

In preparing the present edition for the press it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish a complete account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, and of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a succinct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

The work has been begun after long and careful preliminary labor, and with the ample resources for carrying it on to a successful termination.

None of the original stereotype plates have been used, but every page has been printed on new type, forcing, in fact, a new Cyclopaedia, with the same plan and compass as its predecessor, but with a far greater pecuniary expenditure, and with such improvements in its composition as have been suggested by longer experience and enlarged knowledge.

The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in the present edition have been added not for the sake of pictorial effect, but to give greater lucidity and force to the explanations in the text. They embrace all branches of science and of natural history, and depict the most famous and remarkable features of scenery, architecture and art, as well as the various processes of mechanics and manufactures. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic excellence; the cost of their execution is enormous, and it is believed they will find a welcome reception as an admirable feature of the Cyclopaedia, and worthy of its high character.

This work is sold to subscribers only, payable on delivery of each volume. It will be completed in sixteen large octavo volumes, each containing about 800 pages, fully illustrated with several thousand wood engravings, and numerous colored Lithographic Maps.

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In extra cloth, per vol., \$5.00

In half Turkey Morocco, per vol., 7.00

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Six volumes now ready.

Until completion, will be issued once in two months.

*Specimen pages of the American Cyclopaedia, showing type, illustrations, etc., will be sent gratis, on application.

First-Class Carrying Agents Wanted.

Address the Publishers, D. APPLETON & CO., 549 & 551 Broadway, N. Y.

W. W. HAYNE, General Agent for State, 22 P. O. Avenue, Balto., Md.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF Hardware, Stoves, Tin & Sheet Iron Ware, SOUTH OF PHILADELPHIA.

THE BEST COOK, THE BEST TENTED

Cooking Stoves, June 13, 1871

Now the Market. Push it with us when required.

For Wood and Coal. Nos. 6, 7, 8 and 9.

Plain & Beautiful Design, Reversible Centres and Finished Workmanship.

PATENT FEEDING AND SLIDING FRONT DOORS.

Tin-Lined Oven Doors & Porcelain Knobs Easily Managed. Simple in Construction. Sure Operator.

The Plates are heavy and Flues unusually large.

FOR SALE BY BREWINGTON & DORMAN, Salisbury, Md.

Sept 3-11.

Teas! Teas!

The choicest in the world—Importers' prices—largest Company in America—single articles—please every-day—trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere who can induce customers to waste time—send for circular to

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

L. H. MILLER'S MILLER'S SAFE & IRONWORKS

ESTABLISHED IN 1857.



These are in use—warranted free from rust, dampness or decay.

FIRE-PROOF MERCHANTS' SAFES, WELDED STEEL AND IRON.

BURGLAR—Proof Bank Safe, FIRST CLASS.

KEY & COMBINATION LOCK. BANK VAULTS, DOORS AND FRAMES.

Over 12,000 in Use. TESTED IN 200 FIRES.

First Class Goods at Low Prices. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List.

Refer to First National Bank, Lynchburg National Bank, and People's Saving Bank of Lynchburg; all the Banks in Baltimore; Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

Also see near references.

First National Bank, New York, New Market Savings Bank, New Market, Page County Bank, Luray, Va.

Bank of Berryville, Bank of Winchester, National Bank of Harrisburg, BERRY & WALKER, Warrenton Bank, Warrenton, Va.

Bank of Culpeper, Culpeper, Va. Citizens Bank of Charlottesville, Va. Georgia Loan & Trust Co., Atlanta, Ga. South Rolling Mill Co., N. Y.

West & Edwards, L. L. Lankford, Joseph Johnson & Co., Savannah, Ga. Palmer & Delph, Chester, S. C.

Branch, Scott & Co., Alwood & Lamph, Cochran & Manly, Griffith, Clayton & Co., W. W. Woodruff & Co., Gilford & Co., John Agnew & Son, Smith & Nelson, National Bank, 1000 in Baltimore, 200 in Richmond, Va.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Feb. 18, 1872.

L. H. Miller, Esq., Miller's Safe and Iron Works, New York, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—We have at our office got up of your make out of the ruins of the Old House burned two months since. It passed through the entire fire and has been in the unimpaired state ever since. It affords us pleasure to state that the contents were entirely unharmed, and to add another proof to the superiority of your safe. The safe was an old one in use about 12 or 14 years.

Over 200 similar letters have been received, proving the utter impossibility to destroy the contents of a Miller's Safe. 12,000 now in use and a list of 25 years before the public as a first-class safe.

L. H. MILLER, 265 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

April 4-11

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

For 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
10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1875.



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

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

The railroad war still goes on, and it would seem from recent developments that the members of the Saratoga compact were fully cognizant of the coming conflict even before it began, and that they were assured by President Scott that the contest would be a brief and easy one for the Pennsylvania company. Yet it seems that the B. & O. is still on its feet, and no nearer being vanquished than when the first gun fired on the banks of the Delaware. The company's agents have sold more through tickets during the last thirty days, than was their custom to sell during a period of ninety days in a corresponding season; and, although the company have announced that the low rates are to be made permanent, and the community are satisfied that the rates will not be changed, still the sales go on. And the Pennsylvania has not yet vanquished the B. & O. Since the conflict began we have had occasion to visit the far west, and we were agreeably surprised to find such a unanimity of sentiment in favor of the Baltimore & Ohio throughout the West. They seem to regard the contest on the one side kept up to give the great railroad monopolies full control of the wealth and business of the country, while the other side is contending for fair dealing, and a decent regard for the rights and interests of the people. We venture to say that nine out of every ten men we saw from the States of Missouri, Kansas and Illinois were in favor of the Baltimore & Ohio. This was cheering to a Marylander, and made one feel quite at home in their midst.

Whatever may be the final result of the conflict, one thing is quite apparent to us and that is, that the members of the Saratoga compact were fully advised of the intentions of the Pennsylvania company, and their sympathies are fully enlisted in its behalf, and any seeming expression of dissent from the plans and purposes of the P. Co. are only the result of disappointed hopes, and chagrin for having been duped into the belief that the contest would be one of a lion with a lamb. But having agreed that the fight should commence, and stood off until they are now convinced that somebody else must join in the fight besides Betsy and the bear, they begin to fret and say to Thomas, who is a little doubtful, "You have got a big job on your hands, and it may take all summer to restore to peace and union our great family of carriers. You ought to have counted the cost a little more closely. We are in danger of losing some of our dividends, and one company may lose its Jewell. At all events, Thomas, your adversaries seem to be safe from Garrett to cellar."

We say that the fight has been beneficial in more ways than one. It has cheapened transportation and expedited travel. It has taught the great companies that, like individuals, if they would have friends they must show themselves friendly, and they will learn, too, that unless they study in the future the best interests of communities, those communities will teach them that they are not supreme.

The case of Pinchback has been postponed to next December. This is another Radical dodge to keep a Louisiana in the Senate of the United States, for it was certain they could not admit Pinch, and the Conservative Legislature would have elected a white man in his stead, and this was the case was continued to proceed. Their audacity is unparalleled.

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March, 17th, 1875.

The disagreeable weather this week has made the snow and ice disappear from our side walks, but has made business a little dull. Merchants crowd the hotels at night on the lookout for country merchants, and they are complaining this week of the small list of arrivals. Stocks of goods on hand are not heavy, as merchants have bought closely, and they are anxious to dispose of what they have got. But clear weather will have a good effect on business generally. Navigation is open with this port, and vessels are going through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal as usual. The railroad war between the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio roads has cheapened travel to the West, which many have taken advantage of. There is a great deal of competition with this city and Pittsburgh, in the way of manufactures, consequently at this time there is a great deal of communication going on, and manufacturing is done at very low rates. The quantity of snow and rain that has fallen this winter has had the effect of filling our springs with plenty of water and in a few weeks the mills which have been idle all the winter will be running busily. A foreign war now would be a great benefit to this country, if we were not involved and would soon set our iron manufactures in motion. The prospect for a good grain crop is considered good, and the fruit crop may be abundant. As far as the lumber trade is concerned I think the prospect is encouraging, but your people ought not to depend so much upon that article of merchandise. Trees grow more slowly than your grain crops, and it would be better to let them grow than to cut down your forests at a time when lumber is low in the market. Improve your sandy soil—Grow plenty of small fruit and vegetables, and you will have a ready market for all you sell. Divide your large farms into truck patches, and you will find that 10 acres will bring you as much in small fruit and vegetables as 50 in grain. Your soil is not yet rich enough for heavy crops of grain. It needs lime and plenty of stirring up, and growing strawberries and other small fruits will not impoverish the soil. I noticed particularly when I lived in your country that the farmers neglected their land very much. They depend too much on their tall pine trees, and instead of plowing their ground they were cutting down their timber and hauling it to market, leaving your land bare of timber will make it more subject to droughts and sandy soils in dry weather are pretty hard on wheat and corn. Set out your strawberry beds and let your trees grow, and you will be better off in after years.

The advent of the new paper called "The Times" in last Saturday, and the disappearance of the "New Age" caused quite a flutter in the newspaper world. The paper is a four sheet daily, with wide columns and will be ably conducted. Col. McClure the editor is not a wealthy man but the paper is run by a wealthy company who pay him a good salary as editor. It may be after a while the best paper in Philadelphia. The Democrats will give it support as they have no other paper of their own, and it may after a while change into a democratic organ. It will not doubt support the Democratic nominee for Governor this fall as McClure is a bitter enemy of Governor Hartranft who will probably be the nominee on the Republican ticket. The battle this fall in this state will be one of the most severe of any that has been fought since the old Whig days when parties were so evenly divided. It will on the one side be the dying struggle of a dying party to retain power in the national Government. Let this State be lost to the Republican party this fall, and the Democratic party will certainly elect their President in 1876. It is hard to say now what the prospects are. The U. S. Government will send so much money into this State that it may go Republican by a small majority. But the new constitution is a great check to fraud and a fair election will show that the Democratic party have not lost any votes. That a strange state of political affairs there is now throughout the country. Massachusetts with a Democratic Governor, and South Carolina with a Republican at the head of the Government. The passage of the Civil Rights bill has not yet caused much excitement in this city. It will be like the *Sunday Law* never strictly enforced. Fred Douglas has not been in this city lately and when he does come he never stops at the "Continental" or "Girard House." I remember when I lived in Reading, Pa., of his stopping there at a second class hotel but the Pennsylvania German gave him a table to himself, and would not let him eat at the same table with white people. Old Berks county would never tolerate such a thing and Fred Douglas did not have one hundred people to hear him, but went the same night to hear John B. Gough lecture on Fact and Fiction.

Our city this week has been honored by a distinguished man, Mr. Knott, of Kentucky, whose famous speech in Congress gave Duluth, Minnesota, such a reputation. He lectured here at the academy of Music on Monday night, on the Model Statesman and he was greeted by a crowded house. Duluth, since that famous speech, has gone down with Jay Cooke & Co., and it will never again rise. Dr. D'Unger, who edited the Cambridge Herald, went there a few years ago, but since the panic he has sold his paper, and was fortunate enough to pay one hundred cents on the dollar. While speaking of Dr. D'Unger, who is so well known to the people of the Eastern Shore. I will say that he was an able writer,

and a man endowed with good natural qualities. He was once a client of mine, while I was a young lawyer in the town of Cambridge, and some years ago wrote a true story in the Philadelphia *Sunday Mercury* called the "Widower and his child wife." It was signed "Omoo," and the name was such a singular one that I adopted it when I commenced writing letters from Cumberland to the Baltimore *Gazette*. This the name of a prominent character in a novel, and one paper compared it to a calf following for its mother, which almost made me ashamed of it, but hearing of its origin, I continued to use it, and over that signature I have tried to amuse my readers. I know not how soon I may take my leave of this city, but I will part with your readers with regret. It has been a source of pleasure to me to write these letters, and when I get up to the Queen city among the mountains, "Cumberland," I may be able to give you letters from an elevated spot, where I can see everything around me. The Queen city will suit me better than the "Quaker city," and I will then be in old Maryland, my Maryland, again, where I hope to spend the balance of my days in peace and happiness. Hoping to greet your readers again soon, from some place not very far distant I drop the name I have heretofore used "Omoo," and sign myself. Yours, &c., WM. M. GOLDSBOROUGH.

Political.

The struggle for the seat which Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, will vacate in the United States Senate two years hence has already begun. Of course he has no hope whatever of a re-election. United States Judge Caldwell, the present Governor, Garland, and a Mr. Jones, are the principal candidates. Garland's chances are considered the best, and it is thought he will succeed. Jones' strength lies mainly in the fact that he is the head of the granger organization in that State.

In nominating ex-Speaker Blaine for the Presidency, a republican club in Philadelphia describes him as "a man loyal, upright, intelligent, conservative, liberal-minded, and far-sighted—a man well-versed in the art and science of free government." The New York Tribune is of the opinion that so far as newspaper sentiment is concerned, Hon. C. M. Kott, of Indiana, has the best chance of being the Speaker of the next House of Representatives, whilst other papers indicate Hon. Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, as the coming man.

In his opening campaign speech at Hartford, General Hawley took definite ground on the third term question by saying—"If the matter were to come up seriously I should cast my vote against it."

The Rev. E. H. Capen, of Providence, R. I., has been unanimously nominated for the presidency of Tufts College, which is equivalent to an election. Mr. Capen is a young man, perhaps the youngest of all the college presidents in this country, being only thirty-three years of age.

The Hon. Edward McPherson, late clerk of the House of Representatives will return to his farm near Gettysburg, Pa., and his leisure hours will be spent in editing the editorial columns of the Gettysburg Star, of which he is one of the publishers.

The Rev. G. L. Layburn, recently pastor of the Loudoun Street Presbyterian Church, Winchester, Va., will sail from New York on the 25th inst. for Athens, Greece, where he will engage in missionary labors.

The Cincinnati (Ohio) democrats say: "We are in favor of a unanimous renomination by the democratic party next fall, of our able and eloquent Governor, William Allen, and believe with him we can be triumphantly successful."

On the congressional vote in New Hampshire the democratic majority in the State is 498, whilst Chaney republican, for Governor, has a plurality of 653.

The Hon. George Bancroft, is said to be an honorary member of thirty European clubs.

A Success.—The Philadelphia papers concur in awarding high praise to the lecture delivered in this city on Monday evening by the Hon. J. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, on the "Model Statesman." The lecture was largely attended, and the audience gave unmistakable evidence of approbation. The Times says: "Much was expected of him as the congressional statistic of Duluth, and he more than gratified the high demand that was made upon him. While portions of his address abounded in the exquisite satire upon the modern model statesman, a large portion of it displayed not only rare oratorical abilities, but also an elevated standard of statesmanship. It was Mr. Knott's first appearance as a lecturer, and he certainly made it a marked achievement."

A BALMORH AVENUE man was moving along his garden path, Thursday, when he stepped on a hoop from a mack-kel keg, which flew up and struck him violently on the shin. He never said a word. He simply kicked the hoop into the air, then he ran after it and kicked it across the strawberry bed, and thence lifted it over the grape arbour, and from there kicked it up on the stoop, and then ran and kicked it over on the lawn. He reached the lawn about as soon as it did, by which he sought to show how liquids take the globular form when supported against the force of gravity, and those in illustration of the peculiar nature and properties of the gases. He converted laughing gas into solid ice, changed carbonic acid gas into snow, congealed water in a red-hot dish, rendered ten pounds of mercury solid by bringing it into contact with solidified gas, and performed a number of other experiments equally curious and interesting, to the great delight of his appreciative audience. In closing his lecture, Prof. Doremus claimed that the scriptural account of creation was in no way opposed by science, but that on the contrary the two accounts were demonstrably the same.

Current Items.

A variety show and menagerie is travelling on the Erie Canal, the entertainment being given in three boats fitted up for the purpose.

The Supreme Court of Illinois has decided that a railroad company cannot be held responsible for baggage uncalled for by the owner.

Donald McKay and the warm Spring Indians, who have been wandering in New England, are now fed and lodged as paupers in Fitchburg, Mass.

The electric telegraph—"Wife, I don't see, for my part, how they send letters on 'ere wires without tarin' 'em all to bits." "La! me, they don't send the paper; they just send the writing in a fluid state."

"Lamb's wool" was once a famous liquor with the common people of the South. It was made of ale and roasted apples, the pulp of the apples being worked up with the ale till the whole drains smoothly.

A Kentucky paper thinks that a country which is eaten up by grasshoppers in summer and where whiskey freezes solid in the winter, might be advantageously left for the exclusive occupation of the noble red man and the prairie dog.

The Benedict Arnold house at New Haven is being demolished to make room for a neighboring store. It was built between 1650 and 1650, of brick brought from Holland, and was not only the lodging place of Benedict Arnold, but the scene of his marriage.

A South Carolina verdict on the death of a negro boy who had been killed by a whipping: "Boykin White, by misfortune and contrary to his will, by whipping or breaking the neck of, did cause the death of Thos. Berry, on the night of Monday, the 25th of February."

Mrs. Oliver Perry Rice of Indianapolis has received from George H. Pendleton a legal opinion that she is heir to an estate worth \$68,000,000. The estate lies in Allegheny county, Pa., and its heirship has been traced in direct line to the late Gideon Ritchie, father of Mrs. Rice.

A man at the Bergen tunnel the other morning hailed a fellow laborer with, "Say 'eve got a baby at yer house, what is it a boy or a girl?" "Gues!" "An it's a boy." "No." "Well then it's a girl." "Faith," said the delighted father, "somebody's ben telling yer."

The Bank of France owns a note which is a "perfect cork," at least they thought so when they paid 1,000 francs for it. It was taken from the ruins of a fire, and the figures of a bank note for 1,000 francs had been transferred to the brick and burned in. Therefore the bank redeemed the brick as though it were the note.

Rogers, the poet, was so astonished and charmed at the wonderful information of Lord Brougham that one day, after the departure of the Lord Chancellor, he said: "This morning Solon, Lycurgus, Demosthenes, Archimedes, Sir Isaac Newton, Lord Chesterfield, and a great many more went away in one post-chaise."

The Salt Lake (Tribune) tells how a game of cards saved ten miners from destruction by a recent avalanche in Cottonwood Canon. They were going up to the mines, and left the trail and entered an unoccupied cabin to play a game of cards and had barely got seated when the avalanche slid down the trail which they had left, carrying everything before it.

The [Banner of Light], a Boston newspaper devoted to spiritualism, kindly informs its readers that if anybody wants to leave it a fortune the bequest must be made in this form: "I give, devise, and bequeath unto Luther Colby and Isaac B. Rich of Boston, Massachusetts, publishers [here insert the description of the property to be willed], strictly upon trust that they shall appropriate and expend the same in such way and manner as they shall deem expedient and proper for the promulgation of the doctrine of the immortality of the soul and its eternal progression."

There were terrible rebels in America a century or more ago, and a wicked and evil-minded person, one Bryan McLaughlin, was indicted in Philadelphia in the twenty-eighth year of the reign of his Majesty George II, for pronouncing with a loud voice, "I will lose my life for Charley!" (the Pretender) Again one John Key, blacksmith of Philadelphia, on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1757, was brought before the Grand Inquest of the Sovereign Lord, his King, because he did, wickedly maliciously, and seditiously speak, publish, utter and declare these English words following, to wit: "Damn King George!" to the great scandal and contempt of the said Lord the King, and to the evil and pernicious example of all others."

Pimples, Eruptions, Rough Skin.

The system being put under the influence of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for a week, the skin became smooth, clear, soft, and velvety, and was illuminated with the glow of perfect health from within. The effect of a medicine which operates upon the system through the medium of the blood is necessarily somewhat peculiar. I saw one of your remedies employed. While one to three bottles clear the skin of pimples, blotches, eruptions, yellow spots, comedones, or "grains," a dozen may possibly be required to cure some cases where the system is rotten with scrofulous or vitiated blood. The cure of all these diseases, however, is with the use of this most potent agent, only a matter of time, and by dealers in medicine.

COVARED WITH EDUCATION. CLEVER. Dr. V. B. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dear Sir:—I am sixty years of age, and have been afflicted with salt rheum in the worst form for a great many years, until, accidentally, I saw one of your books, which described my case exactly. I bought your Golden Medical Discovery and took two bottles and a half, and was entirely cured. From my shoulders to my hands I was all in salt, and covered with eruptions. Also on face and body. I was likewise afflicted with rheumatism, so that I walked with great difficulty, and that is entirely cured. May God spare you a long life to remain a blessing to mankind. With united gratitude, Mrs. A. W. WILLIAMS.

MARYLAND EDITORS.—The members of the Maryland Editorial Association are called by the secretary, Mr. Charles A. Wallis, to meet in Baltimore, March 24, for the annual dinner and election of officers.

Never give up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup may cure you, as it has done others. It costs little, and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Political.

The struggle for the seat which Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, will vacate in the United States Senate two years hence has already begun. Of course he has no hope whatever of a re-election. United States Judge Caldwell, the present Governor, Garland, and a Mr. Jones, are the principal candidates. Garland's chances are considered the best, and it is thought he will succeed. Jones' strength lies mainly in the fact that he is the head of the granger organization in that State.

In nominating ex-Speaker Blaine for the Presidency, a republican club in Philadelphia describes him as "a man loyal, upright, intelligent, conservative, liberal-minded, and far-sighted—a man well-versed in the art and science of free government." The New York Tribune is of the opinion that so far as newspaper sentiment is concerned, Hon. C. M. Kott, of Indiana, has the best chance of being the Speaker of the next House of Representatives, whilst other papers indicate Hon. Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, as the coming man.

In his opening campaign speech at Hartford, General Hawley took definite ground on the third term question by saying—"If the matter were to come up seriously I should cast my vote against it."

The Rev. E. H. Capen, of Providence, R. I., has been unanimously nominated for the presidency of Tufts College, which is equivalent to an election. Mr. Capen is a young man, perhaps the youngest of all the college presidents in this country, being only thirty-three years of age.

The Hon. Edward McPherson, late clerk of the House of Representatives will return to his farm near Gettysburg, Pa., and his leisure hours will be spent in editing the editorial columns of the Gettysburg Star, of which he is one of the publishers.

The Rev. G. L. Layburn, recently pastor of the Loudoun Street Presbyterian Church, Winchester, Va., will sail from New York on the 25th inst. for Athens, Greece, where he will engage in missionary labors.

The Cincinnati (Ohio) democrats say: "We are in favor of a unanimous renomination by the democratic party next fall, of our able and eloquent Governor, William Allen, and believe with him we can be triumphantly successful."

On the congressional vote in New Hampshire the democratic majority in the State is 498, whilst Chaney republican, for Governor, has a plurality of 653.

The Hon. George Bancroft, is said to be an honorary member of thirty European clubs.

A Success.—The Philadelphia papers concur in awarding high praise to the lecture delivered in this city on Monday evening by the Hon. J. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, on the "Model Statesman." The lecture was largely attended, and the audience gave unmistakable evidence of approbation. The Times says: "Much was expected of him as the congressional statistic of Duluth, and he more than gratified the high demand that was made upon him. While portions of his address abounded in the exquisite satire upon the modern model statesman, a large portion of it displayed not only rare oratorical abilities, but also an elevated standard of statesmanship. It was Mr. Knott's first appearance as a lecturer, and he certainly made it a marked achievement."

A BALMORH AVENUE man was moving along his garden path, Thursday, when he stepped on a hoop from a mack-kel keg, which flew up and struck him violently on the shin. He never said a word. He simply kicked the hoop into the air, then he ran after it and kicked it across the strawberry bed, and thence lifted it over the grape arbour, and from there kicked it up on the stoop, and then ran and kicked it over on the lawn. He reached the lawn about as soon as it did, by which he sought to show how liquids take the globular form when supported against the force of gravity, and those in illustration of the peculiar nature and properties of the gases. He converted laughing gas into solid ice, changed carbonic acid gas into snow, congealed water in a red-hot dish, rendered ten pounds of mercury solid by bringing it into contact with solidified gas, and performed a number of other experiments equally curious and interesting, to the great delight of his appreciative audience. In closing his lecture, Prof. Doremus claimed that the scriptural account of creation was in no way opposed by science, but that on the contrary the two accounts were demonstrably the same.

Our city this week has been honored by a distinguished man, Mr. Knott, of Kentucky, whose famous speech in Congress gave Duluth, Minnesota, such a reputation. He lectured here at the academy of Music on Monday night, on the Model Statesman and he was greeted by a crowded house. Duluth, since that famous speech, has gone down with Jay Cooke & Co., and it will never again rise. Dr. D'Unger, who edited the Cambridge Herald, went there a few years ago, but since the panic he has sold his paper, and was fortunate enough to pay one hundred cents on the dollar. While speaking of Dr. D'Unger, who is so well known to the people of the Eastern Shore. I will say that he was an able writer,

and a man endowed with good natural qualities. He was once a client of mine, while I was a young lawyer in the town of Cambridge, and some years ago wrote a true story in the Philadelphia *Sunday Mercury* called the "Widower and his child wife." It was signed "Omoo," and the name was such a singular one that I adopted it when I commenced writing letters from Cumberland to the Baltimore *Gazette*. This the name of a prominent character in a novel, and one paper compared it to a calf following for its mother, which almost made me ashamed of it, but hearing of its origin, I continued to use it, and over that signature I have tried to amuse my readers. I know not how soon I may take my leave of this city, but I will part with your readers with regret. It has been a source of pleasure to me to write these letters, and when I get up to the Queen city among the mountains, "Cumberland," I may be able to give you letters from an elevated spot, where I can see everything around me. The Queen city will suit me better than the "Quaker city," and I will then be in old Maryland, my Maryland, again, where I hope to spend the balance of my days in peace and happiness. Hoping to greet your readers again soon, from some place not very far distant I drop the name I have heretofore used "Omoo," and sign myself. Yours, &c., WM. M. GOLDSBOROUGH.

The New Hampshire election is a drawn game. Chaney, Republican, got about five hundred more votes for Governor than Roberts, Democrat; but the eight hundred cast for White, Prohibition, sufficed to prevent a choice at the polls. The Republicans have a majority of five or eight in the lower House of the Legislature, and this secures the election of Chaney by that body in June.

The Senate is believed to be a tie between the two parties. In the Council, which has a good deal to do with appointments to office, the Democrats have one majority. The Congressional delegation stands—two Democrats and one Republican, each candidate having obtained barely votes enough to elect him.

This, therefore, is a drawn game. But the Democrats ought to have done better. In view of the fact that they have held control of every branch of the State Government for the past year, and of the strong sweep of the tide in favor of their party last fall, and of the infamous course of the Grantites at the recent session of Congress, the Democracy of New Hampshire ought to have succeeded by a handsome majority. But the party has not been wise in its administration of the State Government during the past year. Aside from this, however the Republicans at their State Convention passed a strong resolution against a third term for Grant and this aided them wonderfully with disaffected members of their party. Then, too, they contrived to win over nearly two-thirds of the Prohibitionists, and this helped them out still further.

SPRING SUPPLIES!
1875.

We desire to call attention to our Spring Supplies. We have just received per rail direct from New York ten tons of

Old Stock Peruvian Guano.

This Guano has been imported into the United States for several years, and is far superior to the stock recently imported at Baltimore and Philadelphia. An inspection will satisfy any person of its superiority. We also have

WHANN'S SUN GUANO,

and ALLEN'S MARINE or dried and ground FISH GUANO, which gave such universal satisfaction last year, that we can conscientiously recommend them to be cheap and reliable Fertilizers. We also have

Whann's Phosphate, Coe's Phosphate,

and persons wishing to make their own manure, we will supply them with RICE GROUND BONE, Murate Potash, Sulphate Soda, etc., etc.

CLOVER SEED.

Also, a large stock of the

"Atlas" and "Farmer's Friend" Plows,

by far the best Plows in use, and no mistake, being of light draught to the horse, requiring only about two-thirds the power to pull them, entirely free from choking, and doing the work well. As a guarantee of this we will refund the money and take the Plow back if it does not give entire satisfaction. Call and examine, or send for circular for description.

HUMPHREYS & TILGHMAN,

SALISBURY, MD.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of John H. Banks, and John McGlaughlin, will please make immediate payment, as I can no longer indulge the estate.

LEMUEL MALONE Adm'r

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Wicomico county letters of Administration on the personal estate of

GEORGE DISHARON,

late of Wicomico county, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before

September 18th, 1875,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of March 1875.

AMELIA A. DISHARON,

Adm'r

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Wicomico county letters of Administration on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH WALSTON,

late of Wicomico county, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before

September 18th, 1875,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of March 1875.

E. Q. WALSTON,

Adm'r

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Valuable Town Property for Sale.

STORE HOUSE

AND

WHARF PROPERTY!

BY VIRTUE of competent authority I will offer for sale, at Tracy's Hotel, in the town of Salisbury, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 3RD, 1875,

(unless sold before at private sale) the following valuable town property:

First: The wharf beginning at a post opposite Henry King's residence, running North 230 feet to E. Jackson & Co.'s line. This, from its central position, is a very valuable property.

Second: The Store House and Granary now occupied by William J. White, as also the House now occupied by Garrison & Phillips as a butcher shop with the grounds thereto attached.

Five per cent. cash on the day of sale, the residue to be paid in three equal installments in 12, 18 and 24 months. The purchaser or purchasers to give bond to be approved by me.

J. T. PARSONS,

March 13-14. Attorney for Heirs.

WANTED.

The Wheeler & Wilson M'g Co.,

OF PHILADELPHIA,

are desirous of securing a number of

Agents to introduce and sell their

New Sewing Machines. To men

who are active, energetic, and will

ing to work, and can furnish a Horse

and wagon, an entirely new plan of

operation will be offered. We are

now prepared to supply our New

Family No. 6, or No. 7 Machines,

and have them adapted to the ordinary

This is a vertical, high-contrast black and white image. It depicts a textured, cylindrical object, possibly a piece of wood or a rolled-up document, against a dark background. The object is oriented vertically, with its top and bottom edges visible. The surface of the object is highly textured, showing numerous small, dark spots and fibers, suggesting a natural material like wood or paper. The lighting is very bright, creating a stark contrast with the dark background, which emphasizes the texture and form of the object. The overall composition is simple and abstract, focusing on the interplay of light and shadow on the textured surface.



Lemuel Malone, Editor and Proprietor

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VOLUME VIII.

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

NUMBER 30.

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CHEAP
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ALL KINDS OF YELLOW PINE LUMBER.
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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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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,
Candler St. Salisbury, Md.
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ROBERT D. ABDEL,
UNDERTAKER,
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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 needs
of the public demand, such as
MAKING,
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
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Orders for work are respectfully solicited.
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(See 11-1873-1).

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And Planing Mills
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kinds of Yellow Pine Lumber, Rough
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Office four doors from the PENINSULAR
HOUSE.

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

Poetry.

What is the Use.

What is the use of trimming a lamp,
If you never intend to light it?
What is the use of grappling a wrong,
If you never intend to right it?

How dreary would the meadows be
In the pleasant summer light,
Suppose there wasn't a bird to sing,
And suppose the grass was white.

And dreary would the garden be,
With all its flowery trees,
Suppose there were no butterflies,
And suppose there were no bees.

Select Reading.

A COLOSSAL ENTERPRISE.

Ten years ago there was still standing on the corner of Broadway and Ann Street, where the stately *Herold* building now overlooks the busiest thoroughfare in the New World, a large, rambling structure, of rather shabby external appearance which was known to all the world of America as a veritable Palace of Wonders. Pictures of the strange animals from every part of the globe, which were to be seen within, adorned the outer walls, and stimulated the curiosity of the passers-by; the flags of all nations waved from the parapets, and above them proudly floated the Stars and Stripes. From sunrise till late at night throngs of people, of all ages, passed in at its ample doors and wandered through its halls, lingering at every step to wonder and admire. A larger or more wonderful collection of curiosities was never gathered under a single roof; and though many of them were of little intrinsic value, a very large proportion would have been of great worth to any museum. There was something to catch every variety of taste. For the lovers of the marvelous were monstrosities like the "wooly horse," the "What is it?" and the "Mermaid;" for those who took delight in natural history there was the sea-lion, the learned seal, the Happy Family, the stuffed walrus, and many another interesting specimen of the animal kingdom from the Rocky Mountains, the burning wilds of Africa, the icy regions of the arctic zone, or from the uttermost isles of the ocean. In short, the whole world was laid under tribute to furnish entertainment to the patrons of the American Museum. The sea gave its strangest forms of fish and shell, and forest and the desert their savage denizens, the air its varied shapes of feathered beauty. Relics of Indian times, of our colonial days, and of our great War of Independence attracted those who were interested in American antiquities; suits of battered armor, dented shields, battle-axes of unsmoothed and frightful shape, spears, swords, daggers, and other ancient weapons, carried the visitor back to the days when men fought hand to hand, instead of picking each other off, like game, with rifles, or sweeping whole regiments down with the deadly mitrailleuse.

Then there was the lecture-room, or theatre, where Sothorn, Barney Williams, and other well-known actors won their first laurels, before audiences that could not often afford to treat themselves to an evening's amusement at the more expensive theatres. The transient attractions of the Museum were constantly varied. There were "living statuary," pantomime, instrumental music, ventriloquism, Punch and Judy, fancy glass blowing, jugglery, etc., and when this marvelous building, with all its contents, was destroyed by fire, on the 13th of July, 1865, the community sustained a loss that neither time nor money could retrieve. Mr. Barnum, it is true, soon established a new museum higher up on Broadway, where he gathered an admirable collection of curiosities, but it did not compare with the old. "The second Temple was not like the first."

These reminiscences of the old American Museum, which is still held in affectionate remembrance by a large portion of the community, are naturally suggested by the announcement of Mr. Barnum's latest and most gigantic enterprise, the "Great Roman Hippodrome," with which he proposes to travel through the States during the coming season. His preparations are on a scale of magnificence unrivaled in the history of traveling exhibitions. All his shows have been merged in a chartered corporation, known as "The P. T. Barnum Universal Exposition Company," with a capital of a million of dollars. Mr. Barnum, who is president of the company, and his manager, Mr. Coup, have spent months in Europe, visiting every important exhibition, and bringing away many choice features and valuable suggestions, and the result is a combination of attractions such as has never been seen in one exhibition since the world began.

The Great Roman Hippodrome will resemble a moving camp. There are 1200 men, women, and children in Mr. Barnum's service, and the stock includes 750 horses and ponies, besides elephants, camels, English stags and stag-hounds, trained ostriches, lions, bears, tigers and other animals. For the exhibition of the menagerie and the various shows, displays, and performances connected with the enterprise, two enormous tents, each 500 feet in length and 300 in width, have been provided, one of which will be kept in advance, in order that no time may be lost by delay in making ready. The question of transportation by rail—a very serious one—was solved by the construction of 150 cars twice the usual length, built expressly for this purpose. Among them are a number of "horse-palace" cars, constructed with commodious stalls, in which the horses can lie down and rest while on the journey, and arrive at the place of exhibition quite fresh for the performance. Besides moving the tents, animals, and all other material in these Hippodrome cars, berths will be provided in those devoted to the personnel of the company for nearly all the employees. Besides the great exhibition tents, there are cooking and dining tents, and stable tents for the horses and other animals. There is also attached to the company a large corps of blacksmiths and carpenters and builders, some of whom precede the show several days to make ready for the exhibition by preparing the ground, erecting seats, etc. The dressing-room tents alone will cover more ground than an ordinary circus.

To move such an enormous establishment without hitch or delay requires the employment of clear-headed practical men at the head of each department. Every thing is so arranged as to move with the smoothness and precision of clock work. At the appointed hour the canvas will go up, the street procession will move the performances will commence. When all is over, and the great tent emptied, every thing will be packed up by those detailed for the work, and the caravan, without the loss of a minute, will be on the move toward the next place of exhibition.

The programme of performances will be varied and attractive. Donaldson will make daily balloon ascensions with a car large enough to contain a company of five or six persons, at a cost of about \$500 a day for this feature alone. Then there will be the "Roman races" in chariots driven by "Amazonians," the "liberty races," in which forty wild horses are turned loose in the arena in exact imitation of the famous carnival races of Rome and Naples; the "standing races," in which the riders stand on bare-back horses; hurdle races for ladies; flat races by English, French, and American jockeys; besides camel, elephant ostrich, and monkey races. Another feature will be exhibitions of Indian life on the plains, in which the actors will be scores of Indians, with their squaws and papooses. They will put up a genuine Indian encampment, hunt real buffaloes, give war-dances, pony races, foot races against horses, exhibitions of daring horsemanship, lasso-throwing. A band of Mexican raiders, mounted on their famous mustangs, will make a pretended attack on the Indian camp, and give a mimic but faithful representation of the wild scenes enacted on the Western frontier. The English stag-hunt will be an exact picture of the sport itself, with a company of 150 men and women in full hunting costume, and a large pack of English stag-hounds. There will also be many other interesting and attractive features, the mere mention of which would make a small volume.

Mr. Barnum certainly deserves

great credit for an enterprise which is calculated to afford a vast amount of innocent, popular amusement; and although this gigantic venture involves an enormous outlay of money, it will present too many attractions not to be generously sustained. It is Mr. Barnum's intention to visit Europe next autumn with the whole establishment, and astonish the Old World with this wonderful exposition of what can be accomplished by Yankee enterprise.

Written for the ADVERTISER.

"Hard Times."

This is a song that the people of our country have been singing for many years. When or where it began I know not. I know very well that they have been singing for the last ten years, and all this time louder and louder. I never heard of it doing any good, but it has done much harm by making people who have done well do badly, by becoming discouraged. You often hear people speaking of days that are past, when everything went on smoothly; but if you had lived then, I think you would have found many complainants.

But are the times really harder now than they have been? In some parts of the country probably they are. If they are not, they will seem so to some people, who always think they are. There is a great deal of truth in Hamlet's remark, "There is nothing, either good or bad, but thinking makes it so." You may think that the times are hard until they really are. One man may cry hard times in a neighborhood till they all get at it, then they will have hard times sure enough.

Perhaps in the section where this will be read the times are a little harder than usual. The people in Wicomico have been having, until a short time back, a plentiful time. But while they were doing well, some of them were all the time complaining. I do not know that they are more so than other people, I do not believe they are. But, strange as it may seem, the very ones who are saying the most about hard times are doing the least toward making them better. Why are the times so hard? I answer—lack of education; lack of economy; lack of energy.

You will find many persons who could have been well educated with no education. There are hundreds of children from school to day who should be there. We have public schools. Ask the parents why they do not send their children to them. The reply is, "Hard times—they must work." Mark the man who thus speaks, will you? You will find that in one year he will throw away enough to send his children to school at least that length of time. How! I do not say that I can tell you how all do it, but I will tell you how some do. You will find one with his mouth puffed out with a quid of tobacco, which makes him look like a cow chewing her cud. That appears to be a small thing when he buys five or ten cents' worth at a time; but count it up at the end of the year, and you will find that he has thrown away from twenty to fifty dollars.

Others you will find smoking cigars. That looks like a pig preparing for a snow-storm. But the result is different, for the pig is making himself a bed, and the smoker is making himself a bed-les. Count the cost, and you will find that in one year he will waste from fifty to four hundred dollars.

There are many other ways in which men are throwing away their money. Drinking, soul-poisoning fire-water, gambling, etc.

Now, Mr. Editor, if a man has all of these bad habits combined, he may throw away a yearly income of from \$10,000 to \$100,000, which would be enough, not only to give his children a common school education, but a collegiate one; and yet, all the time, his family are in a suffering condition, and they with him complaining of hard times. Look at the money that he is daily throwing away. He does not take it in his hand and throw it as far as he can send it. "Would be far better if he would. But, instead of that, he is ruining his health, running his soul to the devil, leaving his children uneducated, and with nothing save his bad name upon them, and his bad example to follow.

As I have already to a certain extent shown, economy is necessary. Strange to say, people generally begin to live economical the wrong way; and, anything that is begun wrong, if it is not changed, always comes out wrong. Here is the way one will do it. He stops his papers, let them be good or bad. Ask him to buy a good book. "Can't spare the money." Ask him for money for any good purpose. "Can't give it." He calls that economy. A man of that kind is not living economically—he is living selfishly. Few men who do thus get along well; none should.

A selfish man is a misery to himself and to everybody near him. While you are economical, be liberal. But keep your eyes open; not on your neighbors, but on others, who come along for the purpose of cheating you. I have seen some men buy three or four dollars' worth of good-for-nothing medicines, when they had no use in the world for them. That money was thrown away when, if it had been put in a good book, it would have done much good. Yet the man who does that is a good honest man. He hears the medicine man talking so glibly that he thinks he is more than an ordinary man, so he buys his medicines. After it is too late he sees that he is cheated. Don't let those men fool you; they always have more brains than brains.

But I said in the beginning that there is a lack of energy. You find a great many young men lounging around doing nothing. If you talk with one of them he will tell you that "the times are so hard that he cannot get anything to do." It would be more honest in him if he would say, "I am too lazy to work." Well may the parents and friends groan of hard times while they have a tax of this kind upon them.

The young man says, "I am waiting for something to turn up, so that I can get something to do that will pay. I don't intend to work and get nothing for it." An energetic man will work for no pay sooner than do nothing. But, Mr. Editor, how many men did you ever hear of as becoming men of wealth or honor, who waited for something to turn up in order that they might gain their wealth or honor? I do not suppose you ever heard of one. It is their duty to "go to work and turn something up." If they do not they may continually complain of "hard times." Yes, more, they will always be a bore to the men of energy and drain to the purse of their friends. Young man, don't do that, but go to work and stop the old song of "HARD TIMES."

I will close by saying—educate the children, live economically; work manfully; say no more of hard times, and there will be far more pleasure and much better times. W. J. T.

Aunt Sally on Farming.

"Good Morning, Aunt Sally! I'm glad to see you; I want to write something about farming, and now just tell me your experience, and I'll write it down."

"Well, now," said the old lady complacently, "are you in earnest? and why do you want to write it down?"

"For the benefit of the ladies in general, but particularly for the amusement of the Editors of the *Maryland Farmer*."

"I declare! if it will do the poor women any good, I'll tell you all I know, for dear knows they ought to have a chance to learn what they can. I've a mighty poor opinion of the men-kind, I tell you; there's my Jo, now, what would he do without me? I true, Jo's a blacksmith, and gets a sight of work to do that way, but between you and me that's all he's fit for. I tell him, you stick to the smithy, I'll tend the Farm. You see, the farm's mine; when mother died, said she, Sally, never do you let any man get the upper hand of you, about this farm, says she, there aint one of them to be trusted from Adam down, have the say about it yourself, and never let him forget the farm's yours; my mother was a smart woman, and I've always followed her advice. Did I ever tell you what sot her against man-kind so?"

"No, Aunt Sally; I don't think you ever have, but just now, I want to know about farming."

"I know you do, and I'm going to tell you directly, but as I was saying about mother, she raised a splendid lot of turkeys the year after she was married, and father he insisted he should take them up to the city, and get a big price for them, he said he could sell them himself, and that would save the commission; he talked and talked a good while, before mother gave in; you see father had never been to the city and she was most afraid he would get cheated; but finally she got father ready, and she got the turkeys ready, (forty nice fat turkeys fit to grace the table of a king—poor mother used to say when she told about it, and they all drove down to town, and she set up in the cart at the foot of the old bridge, and saw, first the turkeys, then father, safely stowed away in the boat, and she went back home to wait. After two weeks she was getting right uneasy; suddenly one day, father walked in, 'A, Jake!' said she 'what a scare you gave me, when you did come! what did you get for the Turkeys? Did you buy the furniture? and a half dozen more questions as fast as she could speak, finding he did not answer, she looked up at him—

"Jake, what is the matter with you? 'Nothing,' said he. 'Then why don't you talk,' said mother, didn't you buy my furniture?'

"How could I," said father, 'when I lost the money?'

"Lost the money you sold my turkeys for," screamed mother, and she was so stoned like, she just set right down, and sobbed, and sobbed; after a good while, she wiped her eyes and said: 'Jake I don't blame you, I expect you did the best you could, but I am so disappointed, we haint much in the house, and I thought that money would buy some nice things, but we must wait till another year. Now tell me all about it—'

"Well Sally," said father, I warn't to blame at all, as you'll see when I tell you about it, I sold the turkeys for two dollars a piece, I was mighty pleased, and after I got back to the boat, I set down and counted it over—eighty dollars—some men come along just then, and set down on the wharf close by the boat, and one of them was the smartest man I ever saw, he spit fire out of his mouth, pulled feathers out of his sleeves, put an egg under his hat, and when he took it up it was a grown chicken. I got up and went closer to him, said he, 'mister can you do this? I and he began to pull ribbon out his mouth—blue, green, yellow—here is some, Sally, I brought to show you! Mother did not offer to take it, she only said, 'go on Jake.'"

"Well, you see, there was a good many people around, one bet he could do one thing, and one another; a man put his watch under the hat, the man bet five dollars it wasn't there, but when they looked it, was, so he paid the money. Just then, he saw my pocket book, I had kept it in my hand all the time—said he, you put your pocket book under the hat, I'll bet you five dollars I'll tell you just how much money you've got in it! Said I, 'no you cant.'"

Then they all laughed and said I was afraid, and called me green; but the man said I was not green at all, and he told me to fix it myself, no one should touch it he said; so I put the pocket book under the hat, and held my hand on it, you see; I did not like to be laughed at, and I wanted the five dollars, the man counted ten slowly, I raised up the hat the pocket book was gone; at first I kept looking, and they all helped me to look; some said, I never put it there; some laughed at me, the man said, I was to be pitied; just then I saw Capt. Adams coming, I went to tell him about my loss, when we got to the boat the men were all gone; after the captain heard my story he bustled out in a big-ha ha-ha says he, Jake, you are the biggest fool—"

"Indeed you are," said mother looking him straight in the eyes; 'nobody could have made me believe it, but yourself. I shall never trust mortal man again—and you shall always be called Turkey Jake, to remind you of your folly; and the mams stuck to him as long as he lived. Many's the fight, and fuss, he's had about it, but twas no use, he was Turkey Jake to

(CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

The Salisbury Advertiser
PUBLISHED EVERY
Saturday Morning
At
Salisbury, Wicomico County, Maryland.

LEWIS M. MALONE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

RATES 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
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SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1875.



FOR PRESIDENT OF THE U. S.

ALLEN G. THURMAN,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

THOMAS F. BAYARD,
OF DELAWARE.

Paying Off.

The President showed his hand boldly during the late session of Congress, first in a special message menacing the overthrow of the existing Government in Arkansas, and secondly, in personally urging the passage of the Force Bill, by which he might suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* at pleasure and manacle the Southern States.

The monstrous threat in regard to Arkansas, which was prompted by Boss Shepherd and the Kitchen Cabinet provoked a storm of popular indignation, and some of the best Republicans united with their opponents in sustaining the report of the committee against the dictation of the President. A peaceable State was thus saved from Executive outrage.

But for the determined opposition to the bayonet bill and the pressure of the closing days of the session, that infamous scheme would have been driven through the Senate. The parliamentary rules of that body and the spirit of the minority to exhaust every right under them alone saved the country from a most alarming enormity.

A change of eleven votes would have defeated this scandalous scheme in the House of Representatives, as appears by the final record. To prevent defection on the one hand and to secure support on the other, the President went to the Capitol while it was pending, and made personal appeals to members supposed to be doubtful. It was openly charged at the time that promises of office were freely given in order to carry the bill.

The appointments made by the President since the adjournment of Congress justify the belief that a bargain was made for votes on the bayonet bill. Thirteen ex-members who supported it vehemently, including the author of the infamous, have been rewarded with high honors. In addition to these, the President has gone out of his way to distinguish with favor and office the men who conspired to restore to power the corrupt crew that plundered Arkansas, and carpet-baggers, whose only vocation, after having robbed the Southern people, was to calumniate them in Congress.—N. Y. Sun.

Cruelty to animals is one of the distinguishing traits of an ill-bred, coarse-gaped individual, and no good man or true philanthropist will be guilty of so base an act as beating his dumb beast unmercifully and unreasonably. We always feel shocked when we see a man beating a dumb beast. It is true that at times a little rap with the whip may be administered in order to let the beast know that you are boss, but this should never be carried to excess. We have seen men get in a rage with their beast, and having nothing to do but to strike with, would stand and kick the animal in the side with heavy brogans till the poor creature would be nearly driven frantic with pain.—This is all wrong and should not be suffered to go unrebuked. Another bad practice is, striking the horse with the handle on turning him out in the pen or lot. This makes the horse wild and almost unmanageable. We have seen horses treated thus till they would almost pull the bridle out of the hand of the person who led them to the field. Those who go to turn a horse out in a field should never stop the horse to take the bridle off, but have the buckles all loose and walking on ahead should gently take off the bridle almost unperceived by the animal. If he is entirely broke from running off when the bridle is removed. If this will not break the horse from running away as soon as the bridle is removed, take a little sugar in your hand and let the horse taste the sugar and he will not desire to run off, but will stand still till you leave him. When you return to put the bridle on him again he will not endeavor to escape, but will remember the sugar and come quickly to receive the bridle in his mouth, and if treated thus kindly a few times, you will have no further trouble with him. You can conquer the horse and all other animals by kindness more effectually than by any other mode. Rarey, the horse tamer,

always treated the animal kindly, and the consequence was he always conquered. Go then and do likewise, and success will attend you.

Methodist Episcopal Conference.

The Conference, after a session of six days, adjourned *sine die* on Tuesday last. For want of space we are unable to give the entire appointments. Below are the appointments for Salisbury District:

Salisbury District.—N. M. Browne, Presiding Elder.—Laurel, D. C. Ridgway; Lewisville, G. W. Wilcox; Delmar, G. W. Burke, Sharptown, D. W. C. Mackintire; Quantico, I. G. Fosnotch; Salisbury, W. Urie; Fruitland, J. W. Poole; Princess Anne, W. J. Bain, one to be supplied; Deal's Island, S. T. Gardner; Fairmount, W. E. England; Annemessex, J. Shilling, one to be supplied; Crisfield and Asbury, J. A. Brindle; Newtown, J. W. Pierson, one to be supplied; Accomac, R. C. Jones; Chincoteague, to be supplied; Snow Hill, P. H. Rawlins, one to be supplied; Berlin, J. A. Arter; Frankfort, T. O. Ayres; Roxanna, Jas. Conner; Gumborough, G. S. Conway; Parnegum, T. R. Creamer; J. Merrill, Principal of Fairmount Academy member of Fairmount Quarterly Conference; J. A. B. Winton, Mariners' Church, Boston, Mass., member of the Dover Quarterly Conference; G. D. Watson, transferred to the Indiana Conference.

Norfolk Mechanism—A Beautiful Piece of Work.

We clip the following from the *Norfolk Virginian*, of the 14th inst: "We yesterday had the pleasure of inspecting a piece of work, designed and executed by Norfolk mechanics, who were chosen in preference to sending to Northern workshops. The specimen we allude to is a narrow-gauge locomotive steam engine, which has just been completed by Messrs. T. W. Godwin & Co., of this city, who have recently added to their already extensive establishment, a locomotive and car building addition. This engine will, in quality and finish, compare favorably with any we have seen brought here from Northern workshops. This engine, ordered by Messrs. E. E. Jackson & Company, who have recently completed about eight miles of the Suffolk and Edenton Railroad, is a seven-ton machine, for a three foot six inch gauge, and is a perfect specimen of the motive, containing all the latest improvements. Mr. Thomas Godwin by whom it was designed, is, we may say, a perfect master of steam engineering, and this may be considered one of his masterpieces. The cylinders are 8x16 inches, and it can be run with entire safety up to 150 or even 200 pounds pressure to the square inch."

Civil Rights in the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, March, 21.—The Civil Rights bill has come to the United States Senate in a most unexpected manner. Attached to the Chamber for the use of the members is a first-class barber-shop, the artists in which are paid by the government and provide for its expense with an exquisite stock of toilet articles. The new colored Senator from Mississippi, Bruce, who is a full-blooded negro, availed himself of this tonorial perquisite the second day after he was sworn in and has been since then an occupant of one of the chairs for at least an hour every day. As soon as he arrives in the morning he has his hair neatly combed by his colored friends, and before he leaves in the afternoon he gets fixed up for dinner. Some of the more fastidious Senators, who visited the place a few mornings ago, were astonished at the unusual sight of a negro in the Senatorial barber-shop, the comb and brushes, which they were accustomed to adorn, and they were astonished to find a colored man sitting in the barber's chair, and over his washbasin. The result is that they have since given the Senatorial barber shop a very wide berth, and held several indignation meetings on the subject.

How Rarey Conquered a Horse.

I once saw Mr. Rarey operate on a splendid little Arab horse, that flew like a tiger at him, kicking, biting, and screaming at once, now attacking with his jaws, and now with his hoofs. He might as well have attacked of his own shod foot, for just as the Spanish bull-fighter absolutely plays with the furious beast in the circus, so Rarey seemed to play with the animal, stepping quickly on one side as it made its rush with open mouth, and then, as it spun round and lashed out with its heels, being on one side, just out of reach. Within a half-hour Rarey and the horse were lying on the ground, Rarey's head resting on one of the hind hoofs, and the other being laid on his temple. He then got up, mounted the animal, dismounted by sliding over its tail, and finally, with hands in his pockets, ran around the circus, the horse's nose resting on his shoulder. He had impressed upon the animal's memory that no harm was intended; and so the horse, instead of feeling fear and anger, conceived an affection for the man who inflicted no pain, and yet showed that he must be obeyed.

One of our most estimable citizens may be thankful for the introduction of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, for its timely use has saved his life.

Fish Culture.

The subject of Fish-culture continues to attract the public attention, and especially in view of the success of the operations on the part of the United States in the introduction of salmon into its waters. The United States establishment on the Sacramento River, under the charge of Mr. Livingston Stone, has yielded this season 6,000,000 eggs, and the number collected at Bucksport, on the Penobscot, by Mr. Charles G. Atkins, is over 3,000,000, or more than 9,000,000 in all. If half of these be hatched and placed in the streams of the country, it will make a large addition to the population of the waters, especially when we bear in mind the fact that these are planted after the yolk-bag is absorbed, and when the fish is able to feed and care for itself. According to the estimates of reliable fish-culturists, in the case of natural spawning not more than one fish of the age referred to is obtained from 1000 eggs; so that the number supposed to be derived from the labors of the Fish Commissioner during the year would be equivalent to the yield from five thousand millions of eggs.

The California eggs were sent as soon as sufficiently ripe to the fish-hatching stations throughout the Middle and Eastern States. Such of them as were hatched successfully and reared are now being distributed in appropriate waters. All the Northern and Eastern States have shared in this distribution, as well as Texas, North Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, etc. The eggs from the Bucksport establishment are not sufficiently mature for distribution.

An ample warrant for the introduction of fish into localities strange to them is seen in the success of the attempts to supply Tasmania and New Zealand with species of British trout and perch, these having already become more abundant than the native fish, the perch being now captured by the ton in their new abode, and of very large size.

So far there is no satisfactory evidence of a successful experiment with the salmon sent to New Zealand, and the effort is to be renewed during the coming winter by sending the eggs from Great Britain.—Editor's Scientific Record, in *Harper's Magazine*.

Why the Young Men Don't Get Married.

It certainly is not a good time for marrying, and has not been for several years past. One reason, no doubt, is the great cost of living, which, in one respect, at least—that of female dress—is fully double what it was fifteen years ago. If a young man has only a moderate salary to depend on for support he must be very bold indeed to venture into matrimony with a girl accustomed to what is called comfortable life. Unless she happens to be a particularly good and sensible girl it would take most of his salary to pay her dry goods and dressmakers' bills. Of course there are such girls, and plenty of them, I hope, in some places, but it is the simple truth to say they are rather scarce.

For this reason, and others too, no doubt, the popularity of matrimony, so to speak, appears to be steadily declining. Young men hold off a great deal more than they used to, and of course the young women have nothing for it but to wait. So, recognizing this fact, and not seeing much probability of getting husbands when they grow older, a great many of them turn to practical work, become doctors, writers or artists, and manage to make at least a decent living for themselves. If young men were more inclined to marry, the probabilities are the young women would be less inclined to go it alone in the light professions.

ARTESIAN WELLS.—Samuel T. Williams Esq., formerly of Salisbury, but now of Golden Hill in this county, has discontinued his connection with the mill business, and proposes to permeate Lake's and Strait's Districts with Artesian Wells. A most excellent idea, and is a project that if carried out will prove of incalculable advantage to these sections. The only difficulty appears to be the doubt left the low salified character of the lands may prevent the obtaining of a supply of pure fresh water from the bowels of the earth, and this difficulty Mr. Williams proposes to solve by practical experiment.—*Cambridge Chronicle*.

The speech of Andrew Johnson in the Senate will make a profound impression on the country; by reason of its energy, earnestness and courage. The Louisiana question becomes but an incident in his sweeping arraignment of the administration. He passes at once from a brief consideration of the law and the facts to a bold denunciation of the President and a passionate appeal to the people. Virtually the address is an impeachment of General Grant.

Joe Jefferson raised twenty bushels of oranges this year on his plantation in Louisiana.

A young man charged with being lazy was asked if he took it from his father. "I think not," was the reply. "Father's got all the laziness he ever had."

A Maine woman was true to her lover, and married him after he came back from California, after an absence of twenty years. N. B.—He came back rich.

As a consequence of using bad ink the signature to the original copy of the Declaration of Independence have faded so that they are scarcely visible.

Current Items.

"See," said a sorrowing wife, "how peaceful the cat and dog are." "Yes," said the petulant husband, "but just tie them together, and then see how the fur will fly."

"Idiot!" exclaimed a lady coming out of the theatre last evening, as a gentleman accidentally stepped on her trailing skirt. "Which of us?" blandly replied the man.

It is rumored about that near relations of President Grant had stock in Adams Express Company to the amount of something like \$100,000; and very good stock it must be at present.

"Beat him! beat him!—Of course I could beat him if I entered the race against him," said bluff Ben Wade, the other day, when asked if he could not beat Bill Allen in a contest for the Governorship of Ohio.

A party of Sioux Indians stole a patent ice-cream freezer, supposing it to be a hand organ, and their "big medicine man" turned the crank a week before he would confess his inability to get music out of it.

The Roane Sentinel says: "The grangers of Waterville are discussing the question, 'How shall we keep our husbands at home evenings?' A subscriber recommends them to hire handsomer servant girls."

Colorado item: "Lately a mountain lion made a raid on a ranchman's house in Left Hand Canon. He tore the family dog to pieces. He pulled the fiddle-strings out of the family cat. He finally succumbed, however, to the family rifle."

Recently, near Titusville, Pa., a bound was found lying exhausted in a field, and beside the dog was a dead fox. It was afterward discovered that the bound had followed the fox for nearly forty miles, from the vicinity of Harstown, Crawford county.

Forty-four students of one of the chief Evangelical divinity schools in the United States, and thirty-eight in another, have recently sent word to the American Unitarian Association that they will gratefully accept and read the works of Channing.

Mr. and Mrs. David Williams settled full of youth, health, and hope in the wilderness south of Syracuse eighty-one years ago. They are still living in the town of Pompey, enjoying health and comfort in the old homestead with their son, who is past seventy.

After leaving a Milwaukee street car, a citizen ran and overtook it again, and entering looked around on the floor and asked, "Did any one see a letter in a morning envelope?" All answered "No," and he continued: "Well, it's no great loss, though I'd like to be sure whether it said my brother William or my Uncle James was dead?"

Boldo is the name of a new tonic found in Chili whose bark, leaves and blossoms possess an aromatic odor resembling a mixture of turpentine and camphor.—These contain an alkaloid called boldine, which stimulates digestion and acts favorably upon the liver, while it excites appetite, increases circulation, and has an excellent effect upon the bladder.

Dan Davis, mixologist at the Palace Saloon in Virginia City, tells of a man who called for a drink at the bar and poured out nearly a tumblerful of whiskey. Dan remarked to him, by way of caution, thusly: "Say, stranger, don't you know that ain't cider?" "Of course I do," replied the thirsty individual; "if I hadn't known that it wasn't cider I shouldn't have poured out so much."

A New Yorker transiently visiting Boston observed that the philosophic thought of the city was common even among the street car conductors. He instanced the conductor who, on ringing the bell at a dark side street and being rewarded for stopping his car by presently seeing a fat woman struggling up out of the impenetrable night, remarked as he started the car again, "I had an intuitive perception that she was coming out there."

Some time ago, when money was less plenty than at present, a Boston merchant subscribed five hundred dollars to a theological enterprise, and paid two hundred dollars of the amount at the time. Recently, finding it convenient, he forwarded the remaining three hundred. By return mail he received a letter of acknowledgment, and a request for nineteen dollars and some odd cents interest on the three hundred dollars from the date of the original subscription.

the end of the chapter. So you see mother had good reasons for attending to her own affairs, and she brought me up in the same way; when Jo and I got married, she said he could have a home on the farm, and help work, but I was to have all the say about it, because the farm was mine. Jo said, that would suit him, for he was a blacksmith, he could build a shanty across the road and get all the work he could do; but somehow it don't work well; Jo's an obstinate ungrateful creature. I tell him you stick to the smithy, I tend the farm, but I want to be the man to work, and Jo pay off, but he sends them back to me saying he doesn't tend the farm. I want to buy some manure, he says we ought to raise enough on the farm; tells me what he reads about, the value of ashes, of compost heaps, and saves all; says that mixed in the barn-yard ought to be enough manure for the farm; I just told him men that write their papers didn't know more about farming than he did; its easily enough to write about it, but when it comes to hard work its something else, I tell you; so Jo goes off and says, then Sally don't ask my advice any more.

"I can't tell, Aunt Sally, how you make out to get your farming done." "Oh, after Jo's aggravated my life out of me, he bighers hands, and the crop soon all planted, and we generally keep a hired man all crop time, so I manage to get along after a fashion."

"Why, Aunt Sally, what do you do? it seems to me the hired man and Uncle Joe must do all the work. I thought you said you tended the farm."

"So I do; why, you are as bad as Jo; he never thinks I do anything; but when it comes to nussing the children, milking the cows, cooking three meals a day, washing and ironing, making and mending the clothes, I tell you, I am busy from morning till night."

"I should think you were; I don't wonder you can attend to farming." "But I do; I tell you I never neglect the farm; why it supports the whole family; Jo says its the smithy, I say its the farm, and I ought to know; we get our wood, our corn, our meat, keep the cows, raise the potatoes and cabbage, and turnips; so don't you see its the farm supports the family—but I can't convince Jo, say what I will."

"What does Uncle Joe say? he's not so unreasonable man."

"Well, you know, men are all alike, they will make their own side good, and are great on argument."

"What does he say?" "He says it costs more to cut and haul the wood than coal would cost, and the wood will bring a good price on the railroad; that we have to sell part of our crops as soon as it comes off, to pay expenses, and then have to buy at the end of the year, that the money paid for manures would more than buy our cabbage, potatoes and turnips, that the hogs cost more than the meat. In short, he wants me to rent out the farm; he says he believes in every one following the trade that he's suited for; he says he knows he's a good blacksmith, but would make a poor farmer. I know better, its just because I will have my say about the farm, so we always end just there; and he says, 'Sally, don't ask me to pay your debts, and I'll leave that to you, if it isn't ungrateful after I supported him on my farm for twenty years, not to want to pay off some little bills I have to get charged sometimes. Jo's queer about money, he never gives me a cent without I ask for it, and then he always wants me to say every little thing I want to buy; that always makes me mad, so I took to getting things charged. Jo says he takes pride in wearing his old clothes until he can pay for new ones, but when I want a new dress, I get it and have it charged to Jo, for I know something else he takes pride in besides, paying his debts, so say what he will, he's sure to pay the bill."

"But, dear me," said the old lady, hastily gathering up her wraps, "you der's Jo, what will he say when he finds I haven't been near the store yet."

"Don't go, Aunt Sally, you haven't told me a single thing about farming."

"Indeed, I have told you all I know and there ain't many men that can beat me farming neither."

"Come in, Uncle Jo," I said kindly, for the old man was quite a favorite of mine. I kept Aunt Sally this morning, to tell me what she knew about farming."

"I guess she told you," said the old man chuckling, "she can talk enough about it, but you'll find out its don't amount to much after all; Sally's good at planning, but some body else must execute. I guess she's a good deal like them wimin I read

about in the papers, they would set everything to rights, if they could get the reins in their own hands; now I would just give them the whole length of the rope, there would be no danger, they'll never set the world on fire, it would all end in smoke.

Wicomico.

Manure For Grass.

The grasses, especially clover, are the chief renovating crops in American agriculture. "The more grass the more stock; the more stock the more manure, and the more manure, the larger crops of every kind." This is an old formula, and one which holds good, with slight exceptions, everywhere; and yet no crop gets less attention than grass. If manured at all, it is only incidentally with some other crop—rarely for itself alone. Corn, wheat and barley get the manure, and when seeded the young clover takes what is left. After that, if the field be pastured, the droppings of animals left in lumps over the field, are all that the land gets till plowed again. This is considered improving the soil; and it is. No matter how mismanaged, clover is a benefit, and whatever else may do the farmer who sows and grows clover is making his farm better. What then, might not the result be, if the same care were taken of the clover field as of other crops? It does not need cultivating; the long deep reaching roots mellow and pulverize the soil as nothing else can. If the clover grows thickly the top acts as a mulch, shading the ground and keeping it moist. A crop of two tons or more of clover, whether plowed under or cut for hay, can hardly fail to leave the soil better than it was before.

It should be the farmer's aim to grow the largest possible crops of clover. A slight dressing of gypsum—one hundred pounds per acre in early spring—often produces wonderful results. But if a farmer has a little well rotted manure, the scrapings of barnyards, fall is the time to apply it. Clover is often injured by freezing and thawing in winter, and a very slight covering of manure will afford a great deal of protection. Rich earth from corners of the fences are well worth drawing a short distance on young clover, provided the ground is hard and firm. If the field is not to be mowed next season, coarser can be used.

It is better to draw horse manure nearly as fast as made, rather than let it lie in large heaps to "fire-fang," as it is apt to do if neglected. A very slight heating will suffice to kill the seeds, and after that the sooner it is evenly spread over the ground the better. There is very little waste of manure spread over the soil, particularly if the field is in grass. All the soluble parts are washed out, it is true; but they are washed among the roots and incorporated with the soil, where they will do the most good. If all the barn yard manure were thus drawn out in winter and spring on clover fields, the effect would be magical. The current crop might suffer some; but after that corn or clovered soil highly manured the year before with a year's extra growth of clover roots would be better than ever before. The system once begun would keep the farm up better than any other, and would also yield the largest crops. The nearest approach to this policy is the excellent plan every year more and more adopted of top-dressing wheat. This not only benefits the grain, but secures an excellent catch of clover the following year. The benefit extends to the ensuing clover crop. The disadvantage of this plan is that it necessitates keeping manure in the barnyard during the summer. What accumulates from stabled horses, together with rich soil from the corners of the barnyard, may be profitably used as a top-dressing for wheat, but the bulk should be saved for the clover.—Correspondent Country Gentleman.

Feeding Cows.

At the Eastern Experimental Farm in Pennsylvania, experiments in feed were made follows: Five pounds of cut fodder, and 5½ pounds of cut hay, 5½ quarts of corn meal, and 5½ quarts of wheat bran, given to each cow in two feeds. From fourteen milkings they gave 1252 pounds of milk, yielding 117 pounds of cream, and 57-3-8 pounds of butter. From similar feed with buckwheat bran in place of the wheat bran they gave 1263 pounds of milk, 121 pounds of cream and 58-3-8 pounds of butter. The difference in the temperature was against the buckwheat bran. By wetting the feed with hot water twice hours before feeding, a larger return was obtained, more than enough to pay for the trouble.

STATEMENT OF THE	
MILLVILLE MUTUAL	
MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE CO.	
OF MILLVILLE, N. J.	
JANUARY 1ST, 1875.	
ASSETS.	
Value of real estate and ground owned by the Company (less the amount of encumbrances thereon).	\$16,000.00
Loans on bond and mortgage (duly recorded and being first liens).	4,000.00
Account of stocks and bonds of the United States, and of this and other States, also all other stocks and bonds absolutely owned by the Company, market value.	35,000.00
Stocks, bonds and all other securities (except mortgages) hypothecated to the Company as collateral security for cash actually loaned by the Company; Premiums, Notes, being first liens on property insured.	1,072,197.23
Interest due and accrued on stocks and other securities.	1,899.11
Cash in Company's principal office and belonging to the Company deposited in bank.	20,392.24
Premiums unpaid.	46,541.19
Bills receivable, not matured, taken for risks.	92,240.07
All other assets (detailed in statement).	20,208.10
Total Assets.	\$1,308,578.94
1,308,578.94	
LIABILITIES.	
Losses unpaid (including those retained).	\$25,850.00
Reserve, as required by law.	161,392.10
All other claims.	1,224.90
Total Liabilities.	\$188,467.00
188,467.00	
Surplus as regards policy holders.	\$1,120,111.94
Capital Stock paid up by none, being a Mutual Company.	\$200,538.42
Total Income.	156,067.87
Total Expenditures.	156,067.87
STATE OF MARYLAND, INS. DEPARTMENT.	
COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.	
ANAPOLIS, MD., January 28, 1875.	
In compliance with Act of 1874, chapter 9, I hereby certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the Millville Mutual Marine and Fire Insurance Company of Millville, N. J., to December 31st, 1874, now on file in this Department.	
CHARLES A. WALKER, Insurance Comm'r.	
W. F. JACKSON, Agent, Salisbury, Md.	
Insurance effected at moderate premiums. All losses promptly adjusted and paid.	

Caley Cottage Organ.



WITH THE
VOX HUMANA TREMOLO.
AND
VOX HUMANAE TREMOLO.

\$50 TO \$300.

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.

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BALTIMORE, MD.
C. R. HOGAN, Proprietor.

FARM FOR SALE!!
THE undersigned offer at private sale that valuable FARM on the south side of the Wicomico 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, railroads, 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 past the winter here without any loss 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,** Princess Anne, Md. Or to **LEMUEL MALONE,** Salisbury, Md.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!!
The undersigned offer as PRIVATE SALE the Farm known as "Forrest Home," situated five miles from Salisbury and four miles from the Railroad at Friedland. 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.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT COMPANY.
For Baltimore Via Cambridge.

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

New Light Running S E W I N G MACHINES
IN MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA.

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

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Manufacturer and Dealer in
FINE AND COMMON FURNITURE.

CANFIELD BROS. & CO.
Keep constantly on hand a very large Stock of fine WATCHES, comprising

AMERICAN WATCHES,
European Watches, &c., best makers, Rich Jewels in every variety, Oxidized and Shell Jewelry.

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ARTHUR MUNSON.
SIGN PAINTER,
Plain and Ornamental

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

SEEDS AND PLANTS.
C. O. The True Cape Cod Cranberry, best C. sort for Upland, Lowland, or Garden by mail prepaid, \$1 per 100, \$5 per 1,000.

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AMERICAN HOTEL,
CHESTNUT STREET, Opposite Old Independence Hall PHILADELPHIA.

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326 MARKET STREET, Philadelphia.

LA PIERRE HOUSE,
BROAD & CHESTNUT
Philadelphia.

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

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

Winter Schedule.
OF THE
Eastern Shore Steamboat Company of Baltimore,

ON AND AFTER FRIDAY, JAN. 29.
The Steamer "Helen"
CAPT. GEORGE A. RAYNER.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON, AND BALTIMORE RAILROADS.
FALL ARRANGEMENT.

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FALL ARRANGEMENT.

L. H. MILLER'S MILLER'S SAFE & IRONWORKS
ESTABLISHED IN 1847.

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