

# ADVERTISER.

**\$1 Per Annum in Advance**

**NUMBER 35.**

at such a time as this?" exclaimed the sad man. "Knowing

The merchant went over to his desk and the sad man wrung his nose again and went out.

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### Poker on the Rail.

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A GAME IN WHICH TWO ACES AND A RE-

—●—

An incident occurred on a recent trip which I made over the Union

Pacific which may be of interest to your readers, as it was at one time of uncommon interest to me. We were rolling along between Salt Lake and Omaha when I made my way into the smoking car to enjoy a cigar. I noticed a group gathered in the center of the car, and crowding my way up, I found two men gambling. One was a well-dressed man, but bearing the general appearance of a blackleg; the

other was a veritable miner, just as he came from the mountains, with long, grizzly beard, rough, coarse, and

The play was for quite large stakes and I heard whispers that the gambler was about to fleece the mine owner and much sympathy was manifested for him.

The game—draw poker—still went on, with hardly a word spoken by the players, till finally, when a large sum was on the board, the gambler being called to show his hand, threw down three aces and two queens, and reached for the money. The miner stretched over and held his hand, and laid down two aces, showing, of course five aces in the pack. The

then reached back and drew a large navy revolver, cocked it, placed the muzzle directly between the eyes of the gambler, still holding his hand. Not a word was spoken, but each looked steadily into the eyes of the other. Soon the hand began to quietly move from the money, the form of the gambler to draw back and still the revolver followed. The man stepped into the aisle, and here it

The gambler slowly backed toward the door, with the revolver following till the door was reached, and passed out. The miner coolly placed the hammer of his revolver, down the hammer of his revolver, placed it in his pocket, swept the money from the board into his pocket, and quietly lighted his pipe and set

**Wit and Humor.**

Back-biters—fleas.

A "maiden" speech—Yes.

Tea for the gossipers' tables—T.  
A good line of business—the fi  
line.  
Cheap drapery—the curtains  
the right

Living on excitement is very  
pensive living.

What animals are often seen  
funerals?" Black kids.

Self made men are very apt  
worship their maker.

Time is money, and many people pay their debts with it.

A depraved punster says he shoud smoke if he chews too.

Retiring early at night will sur-  
shorten a man's days.

"When a man bows to circumstan-  
he is forced to be polite.

The only way a young lady can  
spell "molten" recently, was - M-  
ton.

Many editors are of such a per-  
ful nature that they will not  
beed on their editorial.

A close observer says that words which ladies are fondest of the first and last words.

A dressmaker's apprentice speaks of her cross-eyed lover, as the fellow whose looks are cut bias.

The one thing needful for the p

A bright boy recently told

A baby in Milwaukee, Wis., been christened "Zero," in honor of the cold Sunday upon which he was born.

Why are the days in summer longer than the days in winter? Because it is hotter in summer, and heat expands.

It is easy enough to make the acquaintance of apple dealers—their fruits—we shall know them

the

\_\_\_\_\_







M. A. Loomis & Co., Wholesale Commission and Shipping Dealers in Berries, Peaches and Country Produce, 56 Broad Ave., (West Washington Market) New York. Communications solicited. Returns made promptly. Refer to J. M. Dryden, Princess Anne, Md.; E. J. Richardson, Laurel, Del., and President of the Cashier of the North River Bank, New York city.

N.B.—Cards can be obtained at this office.

MISHAP AT ULMAN'S.—Michael has too many bricks in his hat, causing him to career over, knocking over the stove, stew kettle and all, sealing Doubting Thomas considerably about the neck and breast. Thomas does not doubt the effect of hot water to make a sore. Dr. Truitt dresses the wounds, and Thomas is doing well. Now, Michael, in future taking in your ballast be sure not to be top heavy, or you may come out worse even than Doubting Thomas. Ah! the effect of one mis-step, the next might prove fatal. But Simon was there, and of course he will do it all.

**MARRIED.**  
TAYLOR-WARRINGTON—Thursday, April 22nd, at 8.30 P. M., in the M. E. Parsonage, Louisville, Del., by the Rev. Geo. W. Wilcox. Mr. Reuben I. Taylor to Miss Annie Warrington, both of Laurel.

**Job Printing Neatly Executed**

I, R. Dorman, Esq., as a suitable candidate for the next SHERIFFALTY of Wilcom County, subject to the action of the De-

**Subscribe.** S. M. HEULINGS, - Proprietor.



## Agricultural.

### Corn.

Taking all things into consideration, the corn crop is the most important staple crop of this or any other country. It is the bread, and produces the meat for nine tenths of our entire population, besides a large amount exported to aid in keeping down the balance of trade between the United States and Europe. Immense quantities are by distillation converted into the popular drink of America. Among the four millions of people engaged in agriculture, but few are found in any part of our expansive domain who do not to a greater or less extent cultivate this valuable and indispensable plant food. There are not less than 1,200,000,000 of bushels of corn grown per annum in this country.

Indian Corn, or Maize, is purely a plant, or grass, indigenous to the Western Hemisphere. It is suited to all the climates of America, growing under the burning suns of the South and in the cold regions of the North, and in the highest luxuriance from the Atlantic slope of the Middle States to the Pacific Ocean. Its uses are innumerable. The green or cured stalks and blades are the best of food for all kinds of stock; the grain in an unripe condition is a delicious vegetable, and when ripe may be cooked in a hundred ways to make palatable nutritious and healthful for food man and beast.

Now, notwithstanding all these facts, our corn growers, almost without exception, have done nothing to increase the productivity of this plant, but year after year, plant the same slowly worn seed that was sown by our forefathers a hundred years ago, relying on the natural effects of the soil and the sturdy energies of the corn itself to grow and bear grain.

We think it not an under-estimate to place the present average production in the middle and Northern States at not over four barrels or twenty bushels per acre, except on the new and fertile lands of some Western States, in the blue-grass region of Kentucky and a few favored sections of limited extent in the Middle States. Yet by proper culture 200 bushels as has been accomplished, might be grown; certainly, with but a little more labor and a small outlay in money, the average crop of the country could be doubled or trebled, at the same time the land on which it grew would have increased in fertility to insure a better small grain crop and a good stand of grass.—*Mid Farmer for April.*

**NATIONAL BUTTER AND EGG ASSOCIATION.**—The butter crop of the United States is now greater in value than either the wheat or provision crop, and by making these facts public, it is sought to have the trade assume a position in relation to the other trades that has not heretofore been accorded to it. The President of the Association has offered prizes, amounting to \$1,000, for essays on the subject of butter-making, which offer has met with a prompt response from all parts of the Union and Canada. The awards have been made and paid, and now the large number of essays thus secured are to be used in the preparation of the first and only valuable work ever published on this subject. Similar offers are to be made from time to time by the association, and the information thus obtained will be given gratuitously to the world.

**DURATION OF MANURE.**—In order to know what an outgoing tenant should receive for the permanent improvement he had made in the soil, it was decided by a farmer club in Scotland that the beneficial effect of horse, cow and town manure, guano, bones, and caprolites lasted four years and the rate of exhaustion was four tenths less each succeeding year. Lime on the arable land was supposed to last ten years, as it performed a chemical action as important as its plant food. Nitrate of soda lasted only for the growing crop, and sulphate of ammonia didn't last like guano.—This opinion of the Scotch farmer's club may be like the verdict of some juries—quite wide of the facts—but it is of interest as an estimate.

**CLOSING CRACKS IN CAST IRON STOVES.**—Good wood ashes are to be sifted through a fine sieve, to which is to be added the same quantity of clay thoroughly pulverized, together with a little salt. The mixture is to be moistened with water enough to make a paste, and the crack of the stove filled with it. The cement does not peel off or break away, and assumes an extreme degree of hardness after being heated. The stove must be cool when the application is made. The same substance may be used in setting the plates of a stove or in fitting stove-pipes, serving to render all the joints perfectly tight.

**EGGS A HEALTHY FOOD.**—An English paper earnestly recommends an increased consumption of eggs as an important article of daily food. It asserts that this ingredient of diet is an unmistakable promoter of longevity, and that practical advocates of the system will live to be eighty or ninety years old. It gives a still higher incentive to a liberal consumption of eggs, for it advises their use for all those persons who are deficient in brain, as the phosphorus forming a large constituent in the egg will strengthen and develop the brain force.

## FURNITURE!! FURNITURE!!!

### FURNITURE!

THE HANDSOMEST DESIGNS OF WALNUT CHAMBER AND PARLOR SUITS, AT

**ROSENDALE & CO'S.**  
6 S. CALVERT ST.

**BALTIMORE, MD**

THE PRETTIEST PAINTED

**COTTAGE SUIT,**

And Best Assortment of

Dining Room and Hall Furniture

AT

**ROSENDALE'S,**

6 S. CALVERT ST.

THE MOST SUBSTANTIAL

**Kitchen and Bar Room**

**FURNITURE,**

Also a full Assortment of

WARDROBES,

SIDEBOARDS,

CENTRE TABLES,

MATTRESSES,

CHAIRS &C., &C.

Can be found at our large Warerooms

No 6 South Calvert Street. All our

own Manufacture

**GUARANTEED.**

**COME AND GIVE US A TRIAL—**

**ROSENDALE & CO.**

6 S. Calvert St.

**BALTIMORE, MD**

**WANTED.**

**The Wheeler & Wilson Mfg 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 ordi-

nary Family use, or to any of the

branches of the Shoe or Clothing

Manufacture. We consider this a

better opportunity than we have

ever been able to offer men of ability

to do a profitable business. No

investment of capital is required,

and we are able to give a choice of

location from a large amount of

territory. Letters addressed, or

parties calling on us will receive

immediate attention.

**WHEELER & WILSON**

MANUFACTURING CO.

No. 914 Chestnut St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Feb 20-47

**DYSPEPSIN**

**A Certain Cure For**

DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINT, JAUNDICE, BILIOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND ALL ITS CONSEQUENCES.

WHAT IS LIFE without the enjoyment of health? If you had the wealth of Croesus, and affected with dyspepsia, or its kindred diseases, you could not enjoy life. Dyspepsia is a prevalent disease in the United States, brought about by our habits and irregularities. The Materia Medica has been exhausted to find a remedy, and physicians have failed to effect a cure. Notwithstanding this declaration, dyspepsia is curable by **DYSPEPSIN**. It is a certain Cure for Dyspepsia and all the many complaints incident thereto. It has been known for the public a sufficient length of time to fully test its merits, and in every instance it has been used according to directions, it has resulted in giving relief and effecting a cure. With each bottle is a full and complete description of the disease named, and for which only **DYSPEPSIN** will cure. Give it a fair trial, and rest assured you will be benefited.

PREPARED BY

**A. J. MILLER.**

FIRM DAVENPORT & MILLER,

Wholesale Druggists,

Baltimore

For Sale by Druggists, Apothecaries, and Mercants throughout the country.

**BLANCHET'S**

Improved CUMMERBLOOD PUMP is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, the best pump for the least money. Attention is invited to Blanchet's Improved Pump, the Iron Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints and the copper chamber, which never cracks, seals or rusts and will last a life time. In order to be sure that you get Blanchet's Pump, be careful and see that it has no trade-mark as above. If you do not know where to buy, descriptive circular, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing, with stamp,

**CHAS. G. BLANCHET, Manufacturer,**

50 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Feb 20-47

**HOLLOWAY & WERDEBAUGH,**

**TOBACCO & CIGAR MERCHANTS**

Corner Exchange Place & Holliday St. BALTIMORE.

## STATEMENT OF THE

### MILLVILLE MUTUAL

Marine and Fire 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 each actually loaned by the Company, Premiums, Notes, being first liens on property insured, 1,072,107.23

Interest due and accrued on stocks and other securities Cash in Company's principal office and belonging to the Company deposited in bank, 1,999.11

Premiums unpaid, 20,393.24

Bills receivable, not matured, taken for risks, 46,541.19

All other assets (detailed in statement), 22,240.07

Total Assets, \$1,308,578.94

**LIABILITIES.**

Losses unpaid (including those resisted) \$25,850.00

Rebills required by law, 161,392.18

All other claims, 1,224.90

Total Liabilities, \$188,467.00

Surplus as regards policy holders, \$1,120,111.94

Capital stock paid up by none, being a Mutual Company. \$209,538.42

Total income, 156,067.87

STATE OF MARYLAND, INS. DEPARTMENT, COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

ANNA POLIN, Md., January 28, 1875.

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, Marine and Fire Insurance Company of Millville, N. J., to December 31st, 1874, now on file in this Department.

CHARLES A. WALLIS, Insurance Com'r.

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

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

**Estey Cottage Organs.**

**VOX HUMANA TREMOLO.**

**THE BEST ORGAN FOR THE MONEY IN THE MARKET!**

**ALSO, THE**

**PATENT ARION PIANO,**

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

**E. M. BRUCE & CO.,**

1308 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Feb 20-47

**MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.**

OF BALTIMORE.

For Baltimore, via Dorchester and Delaware Railroad, from Seaford to Cambridge, and steamer "HIGHLAND LIGHT."

The steamer Highland Light leaves Cambridge every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 3.30 P. M. on arrival of Del. & B. R. R. train from Seaford, arriving in Baltimore at 4 A. M., the following morning.

The steamer stops at Eastern, and intermediate landings after leaving Cambridge.

Fare from Seaford to Baltimore \$2.00. Round trip, \$3.00.

Returning, leave Baltimore from Pier 3, Light Street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 P. M., for Eastern, Oxford, Cambridge, and intermediate landings to Seaford's wharf—extending the Saturday trip to Denton, making all landings. Makes close connection with the Maryland & Delaware R. R. at Eastern, and the Dorchester & Del. R. R. at Cambridge. Freight taken at low rates.

**ARTHUR MUNSON,**

**SIGN PAINTER,**

Plain and Ornamental

PAINTING, FRESCOING,

Paper Hanging, &c.

Neatly and Ornamentally Executed.

Shop opposite the Post Office, Salisbury Maryland.

**A GOOD BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY**

**THE HOWE**

**MACHINE COMPANY!**

Are reorganizing their AGENCY DEPARTMENT, and can offer better terms than ever before to reliable, energetic men to sell their

**New Light Running**

**SEWING MACHINES**

**IN MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA.**

Apply at or address

**NO. 38 NORTH CHARLES STREET,**

**BALTIMORE, MD.**

N. B. Applicants for country territory must be able to furnish horse Agents wanted at Salisbury.

[6-m]

**ALL KINDS OF**

**MAGISTRATES' BLANKS**

FOR SALE AT

**THIS OFFICE.**

First rate new SEWING MACHINES. Call at this office. They will be sold cheap as the owner has no use; for them.

Feb 20-47

**FOR SALE**

**WATER'S 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 often pass the winter here without any food 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.

**OF LEMUEL MALONE, Salisbury, Md.**

**A VALUABLE**

**FARM FOR SALE!!**

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

**LEMUEL MALONE,**

Salisbury, Md.

Nov 2-1-47

**WICOMICO MILLS,**

**HEAD OF DIVISION STREET,**

**Salisbury, Md.,**

Wholesale and Retail.

**Thomas Humphreys, Proprietor.**

**WICOMICO FAMILY,**

**SALISBURY EXTRA,**

**LOCUST GROVE SUPER,**

**FINE.**

Patronize Home Manufactures.

Sept. 18-47

**THE CELEBRATED**

**ESTEY ORGAN,**

The most remarkable instrument in the market, and decidedly the most popular.

**THE MATCHLESS**

**WEBER PIANO,**

**THE MELODIOUS**

**BRADBURY PIANO,**

**AND THE SUBSTANTIAL**

**HAINES PIANO.**

Every Instrument Fully Warranted.

Apply to or address

**W. A. C. WILLIAMS,**

Delmar, Del.

April 10-47

**PRATT'S**

**WHITE JAPAN,**

**IRON OIL,**

**LIQUID DRYER.**

(For Raw Oil and Paints.)

**AIR DRYING BLACK,**

**STRIPPING OIL,**

**VARNISHES, Etc.**

Manufactured by A. W. PRATT & Co.,

53 Fulton St., N. Y.

Feb. 13-47

**GREAT OFFER**

**NUMBER FOUR.**

FATED TO BE FREE. Jean Ingelow's great Story, price, in book form, \$1.75. TWENTY SHORT STORIES, a rich variety of miscellaneous reading; over sixty large pages splendidly illustrated. THE STEEL REPRODUCTIONS, fac-similes of famous pictures; original engravings worth \$15.00. All the above sent post-paid with Health and Home, the great illustrated magazine, two months on trial for only \$5.00. Object: to introduce the paper to new subscribers. Price reduced to only \$2.5





Lemuel Malone, Editor and Proprietor

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."

\$1 Per Annum in Advance

VOLUME VIII.

SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1875.

NUMBER 37.

## SALISBURY DIRECTORY.

**A. W. WOODCOCK,**  
Who is a skillful and experienced Watchmaker, and has been for many years in the city of Salisbury, Md. to call and see him at his  
**Jewelry Store,**  
30 Main St.,  
next to William H. Phillips' Dry Goods Store, where you can find everything in the way of  
**JEWELRY.**  
No matter what it is, you can always procure it at A. W. Woodcock at the very lowest possible price. All kinds of  
**WATCHES**  
In gold or silver cases, for sale or repaired. Prices very low. A large stock of specialties. A good fit guaranteed every body.  
(Apr. 24-25)

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

**John Brohawn,**  
DRY GOODS,  
GROCERIES,  
**HARDWARE &c. &c.**  
20 MAIN STREET.

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

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

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

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

**L. W. GUNBY,**  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER  
—IN—  
Hardware & Cutlery, Tobacco, Cigars  
And Small.  
Manufacturer of all qualities of Cigars  
Crate Hinges and Haps at Factory Prices

**H. HUMPHREYS,**  
Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail  
—Dealer in—  
Peach and Berry Cakes, Hubs, Balmsters  
AND NEWEL POSTS.  
Turning of Wood and Iron done with  
Neatness and Dispatch.  
**WICOMICO FALLS MILLS.**  
DENTISTRY.

**DR. L. S. BELL,**  
Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,  
**SURGEON DENTIST,**  
SALISBURY, MD.  
Persons visiting my office may rely upon being skillfully treated.  
Owing to the scarcity of money throughout the country, I have  
**GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.**  
I have used Lancing Gas for extracting teeth longer than any other person on the Shore, and by new and improved apparatus of my own invention, am enabled to make a chemically pure article—a fact of vital importance to the patient.  
Full set of teeth as low as TEN DOLLARS.  
Office opposite Dr. Culler's Drug Store.

**BLACKSMITHING!**  
**REDUCTION IN PRICES.**

TO THE PUBLIC and my patrons. Having determined to make a reduction in my prices, commensurate with the necessities of the times, I will from this date, do work at the following prices:  
Horse-Shoeing \$1 00.  
Drawing on light Tyres, 25 cts.  
" " " new " 50 cts.  
New Plows 15 cts. per pound.  
All other work by the pound to suit, either work at proportionate prices.  
WM. H. GRAY,  
Cauden St., Salisbury, Md.

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

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

## PHILADELPHIA CARDS.

Established in 1861.  
**I. A. LEE & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE  
Commission Merchants  
FOR THE SALE OF  
**FRESH FISH, FRUIT, &c.**  
27 & 28 Dock St. Fish Market,  
And Pier No. 15, North Wharves,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Prompt attention paid to all consignments and quick returns made.  
REFERENCE—National Bank of Northern Liberties, 3rd and Vine Streets.  
(Apr. 17-6m.)

**W. S. PHILLIPS & CO.,**  
GENERAL  
Produce Commission Merchants,  
Fruit, Poultry, Eggs, Potatoes,  
FISH, ETC.  
No. 308 South Front St.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Sales daily reported and returns promptly made.  
REFERENCE—Sixth National Bank, Phila.  
(Apr. 17-6m.)

**M. G. ABBOTT, H. A. RICHARDSON,**  
**ABBOTT & RICHARDSON,**  
WHOLESALE  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
DEALERS IN  
Eggs, Poultry, Game, Wool, Apples,  
POTATOES, PEACHES, BERRIES,  
And all other kinds of Country Produce.  
333 & 335 North Water St.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Consignments solicited and prompt returns guaranteed.  
(Apr. 17-6m.)

**WM. DENNEY & SON,**  
Commission Merchants  
IN ALL KINDS OF  
Fruit and Produce,  
224 N. 4th Del. Avenue,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Apr. 17-19.

**C. A. BOCKOVEN & CO.**  
Commission Merchants,  
AND DEALERS IN  
Eggs, Poultry, Peaches, Berries,  
&c., &c.,  
323 NORTH WATER ST.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
REFERENCES:  
Dr. R. F. Chatham, Cashier Phila. National Bank,  
John Power & Co., 17 South Front Street,  
April 16-6m.

**NEW YORK CARDS.**  
[Established 1851.]  
**J. R. HELFRICH,**  
WHOLESALE  
Commission Merchant  
IN ALL KINDS OF  
COUNTRY PRODUCE,  
No. 92 Barclay Street,  
NEW YORK.

**WILMINGTON CARDS.**  
**J. THEO. F. KNOWLES & CO.**  
COMMISSION DEALERS IN  
Fruits, Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, Fish,  
Oysters, Live Stock, Grain, Wood, Lumber, &c.  
No. 232 King Street,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
REFERENCES:  
Palen National Bank, Wilmington, Del.  
First National Bank, " "  
Wm. H. Stevens & Co., " "  
E. T. Jones & Co., " "  
J. W. And & Co., " "  
Col. J. B. Ford, " "  
(Apr. 17-6m.)

**HOTEL CARDS.**  
**ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL,**  
ON THE AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN,  
Chestnut St., above 10th,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
**A. C. WALKER, Proprietor.**  
April 17, 1875.

**CLAYTON HOUSE,**  
Corner 5th & Market Streets,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
Terms \$300 per day  
**ISAAC C. PYLE, Proprietor.**  
April 17, 1875.

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

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

## Poetry.

## NO DEATH.

BY GEORGE WENTH.

There is no death; the common end  
Of life and death we comprehend  
Is not of forms that cease, but mend;  
It is not death, but change.

When wastes the seed, the sower sows,  
Beneath the clog of winter snows,  
The autumn harvest plainly shows  
It is not death, but change.

When science weighs and counts the strands  
In economic Nature's hands,  
She re-collects them in her hands,  
To show no loss from change.

They do not die, our darling ones;  
From falling leaves to burning suns,  
Through worlds on worlds the legend runs—  
That death is not but change.

When stills the heart, and dims the eyes,  
And round our couch friends wonder why  
The signs have ceased they knew us by—  
It is not death but change.

## Select Reading.

## OLD FLAMES.

## A CAMP MEETING ROMANCE.

## CHAPTER I.

"It's too aggravating, so it is. Dear me! I wish I never forgot anything."

"No, no! for mercy's sake don't wish that, child. Don't wish you never forgot anything, for then you'd always have to remember all the disagreeable things that ever happened to you in your life. Believe me, it's vastly better as it is. If we never forgot anything at all, then we'd have to carry down to our graves the vivid recollection of all the grief, or sorrow, or pain we ever suffered, or all the times we've been snubbed by people, or all the hateful things folks have said to us and about us, and above all, of every time in our lives when we've made fools of ourselves. You will find that it's much to be thankful for if you can forget the occasions on which you've made a fool of yourself, when you come to be an old maid like your Aunt Letitia."

"Not much like being an old maid, is it, seventeen, and already engaged six months?"

"Well, I was engaged at sixteen, and have been engaged three times in my life, and yet here I am, an old maid in eyeglasses, and intend to die the same, please God. Think now what a budget of heart-breaking recollections I'd be obliged to carry about with me the rest of my life if I had to remember it all. Don't wish you never forgot anything, Alice. On the contrary, thank heaven we do forget things."

Again Alice Kildare laughed. "She and I are going to have our fortunes told, Aunt Letitia. Go with us, venerable mother, and see that it's done right."

"I can tell you without looking into a globe of mesmerized water. You'll be an old maid, mark the prediction. You have the elements of an old maid in your soul—one sort of old maid, that is."

"What are the elements of an old maid, Aunt Let?"

"Oh!—of your sort of old maid—a high spirit, a bright mind, a sharp tongue, and an uncontrollable love of flirting. You'll be the sort of old maid that takes to woman's rights and things—not the sort that takes to cats and religion. Once more mark the prophecy, Alice Esmerelda Kildare!"

For the third time Alice laughed, her bright, sparkling, ringing laugh, and then clapped on her gypsy hat and went with her friends to see Madame Minchanski, the great clairvoyant sibyl, who could miraculously see the shadow of coming events in a globe of mesmerized water—at so much a head.

Alice was betrothed to a slim, handsome, long-haired college student, who wrote poetry and had an eccliaric harp in one window and a rose geranium in the other, and meant to go into the literary line as soon as he was done college. He was very much in love, and Alice was—oh! dreadfully in love, but that didn't at all prevent this truthful young lady from flirting with half a dozen other young men all at once, and telling no end of white lies about her engagement. She was exceedingly attractive, but not so pretty as she was bright, piquant and spirited. At this very time, when she lay awake nights thinking of her betrothed, and never went to bed without tenderly kissing his photograph; at this very time she was flirting desperately with Tom Creighton, her lover's classmate a rich man's son, who was at home on three months' leave of absence, which had been recommended by the college faculty. Worst of all, she had allowed Tom Creighton, in the presence of a third person, to tell her a slanderous story about her lover, one which she knew must be false; and there she sat and listened to it with out the faintest attempt to fight for

her lover's good name, just for fear Tom Creighton would think she was engaged if she said anything. I don't defend her, mind you; I think such conduct was simply scandalous, and such a young lady didn't deserve ever to have anybody fall in love with her; no, not if she lived to be a thousand years old.

"Well, what does the sibyl say?" asked Aunt Letitia.

"She's a humbug," said Alice, sardonically. "I'm sorry I went. It's really silly and wrong to encourage such wicked imposture besides."

This time Sue laughed. "The sibyl didn't say Alice was to be married, and so she thinks the sibyl is a humbug," said Sue. "We went into a darkened room, and in one corner there sat a little ghostly, waxy-looking old woman, with great hollow black eyes. She had a glass globe of water before her on a little stand. The water had been magnetized, she said, and she, being a clairvoyant, was able, by her second sight, to see in the water beautiful pictures and visions of events to come. Then she took Alice's hand and pressed it against her forehead, and began to wink and roll up her great hollow eyes in an awful manner. It was real scary, Aunt Letitia. By-and-by she bobbed her head about and mumbled something, and still with her eyes rolled back and half shut, she began looking into the globe of magnetized water. Then presently she opened her ghostly-looking lips, and said in a sort of sing-song: 'My child, I see pictures of your future spread out here and there before my inward eyes like a moving panorama. I see lovers, you will have plenty of lovers, but I see no picture of a wedding. Strange! There is no wedding-ring in the circle at the bottom of the globe. How is this, my child? I see one dim picture, a long way off in the future, it must be, because it is so dim, and in it you stand up surrounded by people—ah! let me see, they are children around you, and you are greatly changed, taller, paler, and thinner, but there is no wedding no wedding. The water is not clear to-day; you must come again. Mercy! what is this? Here is a great crowd, they are making a noise, and looking at two men—young lady, the two men are fighting, and heavens! the water turns red; it is blood, blood! But I see no wedding. I see blood but no wedding!'"

"She looked so weird and dreadful, Aunt Let, that I was afraid to have her tell my fortune after that. She told us to come again, when the water was clearer; and then we came away, and Alice has been cross as a bear ever since. But I'm sure I wouldn't go back again for anything."

"Whereupon and finally, Aunt Let, her laugh. 'What did I tell you, Alice? Didn't I say you were to be an old maid. I was foreordained by the fates. Only, Alice, let me request one thing of you, yes, two things, come to think. Don't you ever go to petting cats, or dyeing your hair with vile-smelling sulphurous stuff, when white threads begin to sneak in around your temples. I'll never will you my teapot eyeglasses if you do that!'"

Aunt Letitia, who liked to tease people, laughed again.

It was the season of peaches and melons, the roasting season when idle people hold camp-meetings. Alice went to a camp-meeting with her father, mother and Aunt Letitia. There anybody here, I wonder, who doesn't know what a camp-meeting is like? If there is, let her go to the next one, and find out for herself.

Father and mother sat up among the worshippers, close to the preachers' platform; Aunt Let sat halfway back in the congregation, like one who was doubtful in her mind as yet whether to separate herself from the world or not, while giddy-pated Alice did not pretend to sit among the congregation at all, but hovered away back on the extreme borders, where the preachers' voice could scarcely be heard at all. Their position in the camp-meeting audience was an exact barometer of the devotional states of those excellent people, namely, father and mother, Aunt Letitia, Alice. In point of fact, the young people on the outermost borders of that devout assembly were flirting with all their might. If you've never been to a camp-meeting I don't mind telling you—that is what young people most go to camp-meetings for. Alice Esmerelda Kildare was flirting with Tom Creighton. Her betrothed the slim, long-haired student, coming home to-morrow.

"When the cat's away, the mice will play, and the mouse will play till the very last minute before the cat comes," Alice had remarked to her betrothed, as she admired her bright, brunette face in the glass that morning.

So she sat upon one of the rude wooden benches under a tree, and let Tom Creighton talk soft nonsense in half whispers to her. Was all this wicked, of a Sunday, at camp-meeting? Yes; certainly it was, but two-thirds of the young people about them were behaving in the same wicked manner. Suddenly Tom Creighton's soft, lazy voice ceased, and Alice looked up, presently, to see why.

She could hardly keep down a cry, as she saw, approaching them, her own betrothed, the slim, handsome student, who had been gone a whole year. Somehow she felt dreadfully guilty as she caught his bright, gray eyes. It was such fun to flirt, but—dear me!

The slim student passed her with a cold bow. His mother was on his arm, and he led her to a seat up among the devout people around the preacher's platform. Alice's heart beat a little queerly, and Tom Creighton watched her keenly. It wasn't pleasant, and Alice hated unpleasant things. Suddenly her betrothed came back towards them. He had seated his mother and left her. He touched his hat to Alice.

"Beg pardon, Miss Kildare, but I wish to ask you something in the presence of this person. I may not have the opportunity again. I may not see you again soon, indeed."

He took a paper from his pocket and unfolded it.

"Read that, if you please," said the slim student to Miss Alice, who by this time was beginning to be conscious of a powerful inclination to run away. The paper contained an exact copy of the slanderous statements which Alice had allowed Tom Creighton to repeat to her concerning her betrothed.

"I only wish to know," said the slim student, with simple dignity, "whether or you allowed this person to tell you the stuff that is on that paper?"

Alice did not answer. She wanted worse than ever to run away, but to save her she could not have gone past that wretched gray eye, which was fixed on her like a siege gun.

"A very short answer is sufficient. Yes or no, Miss Kildare?"

"I won't tell you," said Alice, putting her hand to her forehead.

"I beg your pardon," said the slim student, with icy politeness. "I would not for a world ask you to do anything that is disagreeable to you. Allow me to wish you good morning."

But as he strode away and left them, Alice didn't like the looks of him. Consequently she flirted harder than ever. During the dinner recess, after Tom Creighton had gone away and left Alice, suddenly there arose a terrible roar and rumour in the edge of the woods. Then there was a pistol shot, and the next moment were heard cries of "Prize fight!" "Murder!" "Part 'em!" "Give it him, little one!"

Those who rushed to the quarter whence the cries came saw a slender man, all bloody, and foaming like a wild beast, manly bending and pouring a big fellow who was trying to shield himself from the blows which were raining down upon him. And before they could be separated the slim student had beaten Tom Creighton half to death.

"And good enough for him, too," said everybody who saw the encounter. "But who'd have thought that a slim fellow who wrote the poetry could do it?"

It seems the two rivals had met somewhere in the grove. Angry words passed between them, and at last Tom Creighton, who seemed to be in constant terror lest the other would "pitch into him," the boys said, suddenly drew his pistol, without a moment's warning, and exclaimed, "Don't you come near me!" fired at the slim student.

The blood streamed from the young man's arm, and he fell to the ground wounded and stunned. Tom Creighton turned to run away, but he had not taken three steps before the slim student who wrote poetry was upon him. He sprang up covered with blood, and leaped madly forward, with a roar like a lion.

"I'll beat your infernal head off," he howled. "I'll kill you."

He was in a fair way to do it, too, wounded though he was, when the camp police appeared and arrested both of the young men, in the name of the offended majesty of the law. A wicked newspaper said next day that the prize fighters had a larger and more enthusiastic audience than the ministers.

That evening the note was put into the hands of naughty Alice Kildare, caused all this trouble:

"I return you your troth. It is nothing to me now, because I know it is nothing to you. I know now, too, that women are incapable of steady truth and faithfulness. I suppose God made them so. But I do not know why it was ordained that a man shall pour out all his soul, all his manhood and earthly hopes at a woman's feet, and for compensation have only the satisfaction of knowing he is a fool. I shall not return to college, and you will not see me again. But I hope you will always be happy."

Alice took the letter up stairs with her, and cried all night over it. In the morning she bathed her red eyes very carefully, and looked at herself narrowly in the glass, as she combed out her dark locks.

"And so I am to be an old maid for all time," she said, sobbingly.

That is the romance of one camp-meeting.

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That is the romance of one camp-meeting.

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

(Concluded next week.)

**The Mission of the Democratic Party.**

(From the West Chester Jeffersonian.)

The Radical press throughout the land is wonderfully exercised over the prospects of a general change in the political arena, and uses, as an argument against the restoration of the Democratic party to the supreme power, that it is a party without a policy; that it is, as we may say, a party of mere opposition. The very acts of the Democrats now in power, will certainly satisfy the most fastidious that such arguments are fallacious. Governor Tilden, of New York, in his official capacity must have demonstrated to the skeptical, that the Democratic party has a great mission to perform, and that mission is the purification of the government, either State or general, as time will fully develop. There is much for it to do, and it will accomplish much when it brings to light the enormous frauds, punish the perpetrators, and established means for the prevention in future. The mission to accomplish and the issue before the people of this country to-day, does not involve so much the principles, as an honest and faithful administration of the government. We have often publicly proclaimed to our readers that we have constitutions good enough, and laws good enough, and if they were properly lived up to, and property dispensed, the culminating point would then be reached. The government machinery is well enough, but the fault is with its engineers, as the experience of the past ten years fully demonstrates.

In the State, of New York the Democratic party has been restored to power, and the noble work of reformation is under way and much has already been accomplished. A Democratic Governor has, within his jurisdiction, shown to the world what the chosen of the party will do in the larger field and on a grander scale when the opportunity is open for its development, and the frauds and corruptions of the State of New York are but a mere trifle, when compared with those of the National government, and which will be mentioned in the future. Under the fostering care and protection of the Republican rule for years past, they have taken deep root and have spread their poisonous branches so far and wide, that the distinction has become one of the gravest problems of the day, and even puzzles the statesmen and wise counsellors of the day. If the Democratic party had no other mission to carry out after its entrance into power, than to uproot and destroy this monster upon a tree, that alone would impose upon that party a herculean task, perhaps requiring years in its performance. The world will stand amazed at the spectacle of rottenness in high places which Democratic investigations will yet bring to light at the National Capital. A Democratic Governor has laid bare a gigantic system of plunder and public robbery in New York, and a Democratic administration at Washington has yet to make exposures a hundred times more startling and astounding, and the participants in the flagrant schemes are making a virtue of the necessity by resigning their cabinet positions to devote their energies in other pursuits. Even the Philadelphia *North American* is mourning over the losses in their ranks, and attributes it to the error and excessive frauds and corruptions.

Another mission the Democratic party will have to perform, and that is to revoke and break down this intemperate scheme of centralization, which has been the strong and all-powerful policy of the Grant party; a policy only that could hold together under the circumstances that could cover up such inglorious schemes of tyranny and usurpations, and yet these sink into insignificance when compared with the dangerous precedents, and anti-democratic principles they establish and seek to perpetuate.

Governor Tilden has started on a mission that will be productive of much good, not only in the State of New York, but all over the country. The State and Federal capitals are no longer to be the abiding places of corrupt rings as in times past. The rights of the people are to be maintained, and the return to the true and essential principles of Democracy as the only source of our future greatness. We have lived long enough on a superficial and suspended system of government, for we find it lacks the elements of patriotism, honesty, wisdom and statesmanship so necessary for a country of such dimensions and great diversity as this, and we as individuals and as citizens, one and all, should direct our energies to avert the impending peril of centralization or dissolution. There is a middle ground, and on this ground is planted the Democratic platform, and upon its composition depends our future greatness. We have an abiding faith in the old Jeffersonian time-honored principles, and they are as valuable to us as the chart and compass is to the mariner. It then behooves us all to work for the accomplishment of the great mission of reformation and peace, and if possible, avoid the initiatory steps towards a fragmentary or monarchical government.

**He Wanted his Gold Ring Back.**

"Not a bit of it," said the man, as he leaned over the rail and more earnestly spoke to Chief Cullen at the Mayor's office yesterday.

"And did you not give her the least bit of hope?" said the Chief.

"Not a cent's worth, for every time I passed her house she would just fling right out the gate and walk to store in the way I was going toward home."

"And you never said anything about love?"

"No more'n she did. She forced herself into my company, and one day she kept on hinting and hinting about the show, that as a man I couldn't back out, so I took her."

"And is that all; did it end there?"

"No it didn't. She asked me to go down town with her one night. She said she was afraid of the lookers on the corner. Well, I went with her, and when we got down she stuck fast before an ice cream saloon window, and she commenced talking about how nice they had it fixed up in the parlor. She even went so far as to say, 'Come up and see it.'"

"You went?"

"How could I help it? She led the way, and when we got up she sat down to a table, told the girl she'd take vanilla, and guessed I'd have the same. Before we got home she had her arms full of stuff that she made me buy for her."

"And you had her out sleighing, did you not?" said the Chief.

"Well, that was another of her tricks. Every time she'd see me she'd say something about her aunt in the country. She said she was sure her aunt would like me. And after she gave me that kind of a story right along I got tired of it and thought the best way to get rid of it would be to take her down there, and we went."

"So you want the gold ring back do you?"

"Yes I do. I don't love her a bit, and that ring cost me eighteen dollars in hard earned money. It is a plain ring, and she wears it on what they call the be-gamement finger."

"It is not her's, is it?"

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## Agricultural.

### Farm work for May.

The very busy times for the farmer or planter has begun. Much is to be done, and if the weather be favorable, much can be done during the pleasant and lengthening days. We suppose that the accumulations of manure in the stables, under sheep shelters, stables, the hog pens, and barn yard, have been hauled out and spread topdressing according to the device of the best practical and theoretical farmers. We are in hopes that you have spread stone or oyster shell lime where it was needed, and that you have gone to the utmost length of your tether in money or credit, or both, to supply yourselves with fertilizers suitable to your respective crops. You have, also, we expect, sowed your clover and other grass seeds, and that they are up and growing.

**Tobacco.**—Keep the tobacco beds clean of grass and weeds. Thin the plants by raking with a tomato rake. Top dress often with a sharp sprinkling of well pulverized stable manure, ashes and plaster, in equal parts, and a little guano, say, one-tenth of the mixture, you ought to leave out the ashes. The last are safer and better provided guano was sown when the beds were made. Some persons sow charcoal dust over the beds, to make the ground black, that the heat of the sun will be attracted, and rendered more effectual in promoting the growth of the plants; and with the charcoal dust may be mixed soil and sulphur, to drive off the destructive fly. The market for this crop is advancing in prices.

**Corn.**—Plant corn as early as possible, after the method of cultivation suggested in the April number of this journal. Be sure and plant sound seed of a prolific variety. Soak it well in copperas and saltpetre, and some tar, dissolved in hot water, and poured directly over the corn; roll it after 24 or 36 hours soaking in plaster. Use salt freely on the hills, or along the drills, after planting, and you will most likely be protected from the cutworm and birds. Salt is death to the worm, and tar is disagreeable to the crow and black birds, both of which birds are very destructive at this season, providing delicate food for their young. They must have food, and will rob if they can get it no other way hence, it is not unwise to sow corn around the field, and along the balks which divide the fields into "cuts" or subdivisions. They will be satisfied with this provision, and not pull up the corn, for like the most men, they will get their grub the easiest way, and at the least expense of labor.

**Potatoes.**—Plant your potatoes soon as possible, on deep plowed, well pulverized land, and put a plenty of rich stable manure in the drill or hill, and sprinkle plaster and ashes, in equal portions, on the manure, or on the drill or hill, after the potatoes are covered over. After they begin to peep above ground, harrow both ways—then use a small plow, and "bar" each side of the rows, follow, in a day or two with a double shovel twice in a row, so as to throw the earth back to and around the plants. In ten days time, use a cultivator or shovel plow; or, if necessary, the hoe, to destroy all grass or weeds when the vine shows symptoms of blossoming, then plow with one horse plow, giving a flat hill to the potato. After this, hand weed, if it be necessary, and with this little labor your valuable crop of potatoes is made. Should the Colorado pest appear, use Paris green at once, use it carefully, according to the directions you will get from the dealer, as it is nearly as dangerous to man as to the bug.

**Clover and Pastures.**—In many sections clover will be in full bloom at the end of this month. Be sure and cut it for hay, as soon as a few heads begin to turn brown. As soon as the hay is removed, plaster it, and, if possible, save the next crop for seed. With proper implements, you can, with not much trouble, save your own seed, and enough over to pay expenses. If possible, several should be hired to cut and haul, and clean the machine. Clover seed is a profitable crop. Do not, if you can help it, turn your stock on your pasture field, until the clover is nearly or quite in blossom, and the other grasses well up.

**Pumpkins.**—Be sure and plant among the corn in the richest parts of the low grounds, a plenty of pumpkin seed one or two seeds in every fourth or fifth hill and every third row of corn, plant the seed between the corn plants, every 16 or 20 feet in every third row or drill. They are too valuable, and cost no labor in this way to grow them, for any farmer, who has cows or hogs, to neglect having a large crop.

**To Prepare Clover Seed.**—Clover seed treated as follows is highly recommended by a farmer who has thoroughly tested it. Put the seed into a tub and wash the whole thoroughly without floating it, and mix it with twenty five pounds of dry land plaster (gypsum), or sufficient to dry it properly, and sow the usual quantity of seed per acre. The important of securing a good start of the clover can hardly be over estimated. Therefore sow the seed early—the earlier the better.

**Millet.**—Do not neglect to sow some acres in millet, if you have any rich vacant land not otherwise appropriated. It is a fact that she blandly requested the butcher to send home a "leg of tongue, seventeen pounds of steak and two halibut."

## Witticisms.

Music by handle—a street organ.  
"A skin game"—the fur dealers.  
A heavy business—importing elephants.  
Vested interest—money in the waist-coat pocket.

Why is a side-saddle like a four-quart jug. Because it holds a gall-on.

An Englishman proposes to run street cars by clock work. Only two hands will be required.

The saying "Excuse haste and a bad pen" has been attributed to a pig who ran away from home.

The gold found in the Black Hills is said to be one of very superior quality.

The fellow who asked for a lock of his girl's hair was informed that it "costs money, hair does."

A Frenchman, intending to compliment a young lady, by calling her a gentle lamb, said, "She is one mutton as is small!"

Don't discuss the testimony with a cat in your lap, or if you will do it, don't get so excited as to rub the animal's back the wrong way.

Caudle says that his wife, at least, whatever may be the experience of census takers with others of her sex, is always ready to tell her rage.

"Meat me at the spelling match at Music hall," was the invitation written probably by one who stepped down and out on the first round.

The difference between a tale-bearer and sealing-wax is, that sealing-wax burns to keep a secret, and the tale-bearer burns to tell one.

"Jemima," said a fashionable miss to her friend, "I think Charley Potts is perfectly splendid; he can get on my gloves and wear spit-curls."

The boy, who ran away from school to "go fishing all alone," and caught himself in the trap, says he's got enough of fishing on his own hook.

An instructor asked a French girl why beer in French was feminine. She replied it was probably owing to the fact that the boys liked it so well.

An exchange says, "We'll ride two miles to see two brothers under twelve years of age go to bed together without having a dispute about something."

It is vain to hope to please all alike. Let a man stand in what direction he will, he must necessarily turn his back on one-half the world.

A Springfield man recently took a bath in the dark. He managed well enough, only he got hold of a piece of stove-black instead of soap, with marked results.

"Now don't be rough," remarked a person, who had been arrested for thieving, the other night. "Pray don't say I am a thief. Be polite and call me a canal contractor."

A boy, who will yell like a Tartar if a drop of water gets on his shirt band when his neck is being washed, can crawl through a sewer after a ball and think nothing of it.

An hospital and impolite combination of big-lettered posters on a South End bill-board reads thus: "Edwin Booth! Take the Fall River Line to New York."

The journalists will have some work for them in writing an account of the 17th of June celebration. There is a column already set up on Dunker Hill.

A small boy in New Haven made a sensation for a short time by quietly transferring a card bearing the words "take one" from a lot of handbills in front of a store to a basket of oranges.

An assessor asked a woman how many chickens she had, and doubting her word, proceeded to count them. She took him to the back, kicked it over, and invited him to count the bees.

Mr. Augustus Daly, the New York theatrical manager, says that in Paris he has seen "colored spectators sitting side by side with dutchesses," and he doesn't see why the same thing may not be done here. We would suggest that it would be necessary to first trot out the dutchesses.

The new building of the New York Tribune is one story high. When a man comes in and wants to know who wrote that article, he is told that the author is on the top floor with the elevator book.

A Connecticut girl patiently listened to a long declaration of love, pathetic and proposing from a young man, and then knocked the poetry all out of him by saying, "Now let us talk about your business affairs."

On a recent trial in Wales to test the validity of a will, it was proved that in 1869 the testator became impaired in intellect to such an extent that he went to the post-office with a postage stamp on his forehead, and requested to be sent to a place he mentioned.

"And now," Mrs. Sullivan, said the counsel, "will you be kind enough to tell the jury whether your husband was in the habit of striking you with impunity?" "With what, sir?" "With impunity." "He was, sir, now and then, but he struck me oftener with his fist."

A young bride, who had been fashionably educated, was asked by her fond husband to attend to the ordering of the dinner, as he shouldn't have time to go to market. It is a fact that she blandly requested the butcher to send home a "leg of tongue, seventeen pounds of steak and two halibut."

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

## STATEMENT OF THE MILLVILLE MUTUAL

Marine and Fire 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.	1,909.11
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
Reserves, as required by law.	161,892.10
All other claims.	1,224.90
Total Liabilities.	\$188,967.00

Surplus as regards policy holders, Capital Stock paid up by none, being a Mutual Company.

STATE OF MARYLAND, INS. DEPARTMENT, ANNE ARUNDEL CO., 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., as of the date of the filing of this statement.

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

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

Esley Cottage Organs.



The Best Organ for the Money in the Market.

ALSO, THE PATENT ARION PIANO.

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

E. M. BRUCE & CO., 1308 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO. OF BALTIMORE.

For Baltimore, via Dorchester and Delaware Railroad, from Seaford to Cambridge, and Seaford to Cambridge, and Seaford to Cambridge.

The steamer Highland Light leaves Cambridge for Seaford, on Monday, at 10 A. M., and on Wednesday, at 10 A. M., and on Friday, at 10 A. M.

The steamer Seaford leaves Seaford for Cambridge, on Monday, at 10 A. M., and on Wednesday, at 10 A. M., and on Friday, at 10 A. M.

Returning, leaves Baltimore for Pier 3, Light Street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 P. M.

For Seaford, on Monday, at 10 A. M., and on Wednesday, at 10 A. M., and on Friday, at 10 A. M.

For Cambridge, on Monday, at 10 A. M., and on Wednesday, at 10 A. M., and on Friday, at 10 A. M.

For Seaford, on Monday, at 10 A. M., and on Wednesday, at 10 A. M., and on Friday, at 10 A. M.

For Cambridge, on Monday, at 10 A. M., and on Wednesday, at 10 A. M., and on Friday, at 10 A. M.

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For Cambridge, on Monday, at 10 A. M., and on Wednesday, at 10 A. M., and on Friday, at 10 A. M.

## Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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 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 Fruitland. This Farm contains

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

APPLE, PEACH, PEAR, and CHERRY Trees.

The buildings are ancient, but commodious. The

OUT-BUILDINGS are complete. This is a fine trucking Farm, having been one of the first in the production of strawberries. Terms made easy. Apply to LEMUEL MALONE, Salisbury, Md.

Nov 2-14.

WICOMICO MILLS, HEAD OF DIVISION STREET, Salisbury, Md.

Wholesale and Retail. Thomas Humphreys, Proprietor.

WICOMICO FAMILY, SALISBURY EXTRA, LOCUST GROVE SUPER, FINE.

Patronize Home Manufactures. Sept. 12-64.

THE CELEBRATED ESTEY ORGAN.

The most remarkable instrument in the market, and decidedly the most popular.

THE MATCHLESS WEBER PIANO, THE MELODIOUS BRADBURY PIANO, AND THE SUBSTANTIAL HAINES PIANO.

Every Instrument Fully Warranted. Apply to or address W. A. C. WILLIAMS, April 10-11.

PRATT'S WHITE JAPAN, IRON OIL, LIQUID DRYER.

(For Raw Oil and Paints.) AIR DRYING BLACK, STRIPPING OIL, VARNISHES, Etc.

Manufactured by A. W. PRATT & Co., 53 Fulton St., N. Y.

Feb. 13.

GREAT OFFER

NUMBER FOUR.

FATED TO BE FREE. Jean Ingleton's great Story, price, in book form, \$1.75.

TWENTY SHORT STORIES, a rich variety of miscellaneous reading; over thirty large pages splendidly illustrated.

THE STEEL REPRODUCTIONS, fac-similes of famous pictures; original engravings worth \$15.00.

All the above sent post-paid with Health and Home, the great illustrated magazine, two months on trial for only 50 cents. Object: to introduce the paper to new subscribers. Price reduced to only \$2.50 per year. Single number, six cents—none free. All news stands or by mail. Great inducements to agents and clubs. The Graphic Company, Publishers, 39-41 Park Place, New York. Please state in what paper you saw this advertisement. Mch 27-4w

Refer to Table of Commerce, sent for Price Current.

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## Railroad and Steamboat Notices.

Wicomico and Pocomoke AND WORCESTER R. R.

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Salisbury, 3:05 P. M.

Arrive Seaford, 4:15 P. M.

Leave Seaford, 4:45 P. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 5:55 P. M.

Leave Salisbury, 6:15 P. M.

Arrive Seaford, 7:25 P. M.

Leave Seaford, 8:00 P. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 9:10 P. M.

Leave Salisbury, 9:30 P. M.

Arrive Seaford, 10:40 P. M.

Leave Seaford, 11:15 P. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 12:25 A. M.

Leave Salisbury, 1:00 A. M.

Arrive Seaford, 2:10 A. M.

Leave Seaford, 2:45 A. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 3:55 A. M.

Leave Salisbury, 4:15 A. M.

Arrive Seaford, 5:25 A. M.

Leave Seaford, 6:00 A. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 7:10 A. M.

Leave Salisbury, 7:30 A. M.

Arrive Seaford, 8:40 A. M.

Leave Seaford, 9:15 A. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 10:25 A. M.

Leave Salisbury, 10:45 A. M.

Arrive Seaford, 11:55 A. M.

Leave Seaford, 12:30 P. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 1:40 P. M.

Leave Salisbury, 2:00 P. M.

Arrive Seaford, 3:10 P. M.

Leave Seaford, 3:45 P. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 4:55 P. M.

Leave Salisbury, 5:15 P. M.

Arrive Seaford, 6:25 P. M.

Leave Seaford, 7:00 P. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 8:10 P. M.

Leave Salisbury, 8:30 P. M.

Arrive Seaford, 9:40 P. M.

Leave Seaford, 10:15 P. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 11:25 P. M.

Leave Salisbury, 11:45 P. M.

Arrive Seaford, 12:55 A. M.

Leave Seaford, 1:30 A. M.

Arrive Salisbury, 2:40 A. M.

Leave Salisbury, 3:00 A. M.

## STIEFF

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 STIEFF PIANOS.

The DURABILITY of instrument is guaranteed, established by over SIXTY-TWO SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES in the South using over 300 of our Pianos.

The Sole Wholesale Agents for several of the principal manufacturers of Cabinet and parlor Organs; prices from \$50 to \$600. 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 3,000 Dealers who have bought and are using the Stieff Piano.

CHAS. M. STIEFF, Warrooms No. 9 North Liberty Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

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

721 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILA.

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

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

10 S. HOWARD STREET, Baltimore, Md.

BREWINGTON & DORMAN, Salisbury Maryland.

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

THE BEST COOK, THE BEST COOKING STOVES, June 13, 1871.

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. 31-74.

HAIR REGENERATOR.

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.





Lemuel Malone, Editor and Proprietor

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."

\$1 Per Annum in Advance

VOLUME VIII.

SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1875.

NUMBER 38.

## NEW YORK CARDS.

**R. WRIGHT,**  
PRODUCE  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT**  
286 GREENWICH ST.,  
NEW YORK.  
Sole Agents & Warren,  
May 22-6m.

**SMITH & HOFFMAN,**  
Wholesale Commission Dealers in  
**Country Produce,**  
Fruit, Berries, Poultry, Eggs, &c.,  
274 & 276 Washington St.,  
NEW YORK.  
May 22-6m.

**John Gombes,**  
Commission Merchant  
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in  
**FRUITS & PRODUCE**  
OF ALL KINDS,  
No. 100 Park Place,  
NEW YORK.  
May 22, 6m.

**S. B. 1861-XXVI.**  
**E. Hall & Co.,**  
SELL ALL KINDS OF  
**FRUITS AND PRODUCE**  
On Commission and ship Goods to Order.  
34 Vesey St. Pier,  
NEW YORK.  
W. Washington Market, NEW YORK.  
Established at this Stand 20 years.

**James Bros.,**  
Commission Merchants.  
43 & 45 FULTON PIER,  
(Old No. 254 & 257.)  
NEW YORK.  
Cards can be had at this Office.  
May 22-6m.

**ARTMAN BARKER & CO.,**  
Commission Dealers in all kinds of  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE,**  
Fruit, Vegetables, &c.,  
205 Park Place.  
NEW YORK.  
W. R. ARTMAN,  
J. H. BARKER,  
A. M. BAUMAN,  
May 22, 6m.

**GEORGE G. COFFIN, Jr.,**  
GENERAL  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT**  
And Dealer in all kinds of  
**Country Produce,**  
Peaches, Berries, Apples, &c.,  
84 Park Place, NEW YORK.  
Reference—IRVING NATIONAL BANK.  
May 22, 6m.

**I. H. PERRINE, S. L. BENNETT,**  
**PERRINE & BENNETT,**  
Commission Merchants,  
Dealers in all kinds of  
**Country Produce,**  
55 Merchants' Row,  
Cor. Prospect Ave.,  
NEW YORK.  
Sales strictly attended to and returns  
promptly made. Cards can be had at this  
Office. May 22-6m.

**T. M. CHAMBERLIN, G. HARTMAN,**  
**Chamberlin & Hartman,**  
Commission Merchants  
FOR THE SALE OF  
**Fruits, Pork, Poultry, Calves, Eggs,**  
AND GENERAL PRODUCE,  
196 Merchants' Row,  
NEW YORK.  
References by Permission:  
Grocers Bank, N. Y. H. J. West, Oswego, N. Y.  
Edgar, Wm. A. Russell, Allentown, N. J.  
May 22-6m.

**G. FURMAN, W. M. FURMAN, J. E. FURMAN,**  
**G. Furman & Co.,**  
PRODUCE  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
19 Vesey Pier and 50 & 52 Broad Ave.  
NEW YORK.  
Wm. A. Tracer, Salisbury, Md., and Thomas C.  
Morris, Fruitland, Md., Agents. May 8-3m.

**HENRY D. SPENCE,**  
WITH  
**TITUS BROS.,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
and dealers in all kinds of  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE**  
No. 154 West Street,  
NEW YORK.

Strict attention given to consignments. Best  
prices obtained and prompt returns made. All  
orders not returned will be paid for. (May 14m.)  
[Established 1854.]  
**J. R. HELFRICH,**  
WHOLESALE  
**Commission Merchant**  
IN ALL KINDS OF  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE,**  
No. 92 Barclay Street,  
NEW YORK.

REFERENCES:  
A. M. Carey, Camden, Del.  
J. G. Brown, Wilmington, Del.  
George Young, Philadelphia, Md.  
April 6m.

## PHILADELPHIA CARDS.

Established in 1861.  
**I. A. LEE & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE  
**Commission Merchants**  
FOR THE SALE OF  
**FRESH FISH, FRUIT, & C.**  
27 & 28 Dock St. Fish Market,  
And Pier No. 15, North Wharves,  
PHILADELPHIA.

Prompt attention paid to all consignments and  
quick returns made.  
Reference—National Bank of Northern Lib-  
erties, 3rd and Vine Streets.

**W. S. PHILLIPS & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE  
**Commission Dealers**  
In all kinds of  
**Country Produce,**  
Fruit, Poultry, Eggs, Potatoes,  
FISH, ETC.  
No. 308 South Front St.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
REFERENCE:—Sixth National Bank, Phila.  
(Apr. 17-6m.)

**M. G. ABBOTT, H. A. RICHARDSON,**  
**ABBOTT & RICHARDSON,**  
WHOLESALE  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Eggs, Poultry, Game, Wool, Apples,  
POTATOES, PEACHES, BERRIES,  
And all other kinds of Country Produce.  
333 & 335 North Water St.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Consignments solicited and prompt returns  
guaranteed. (Apr. 17-6m.)

**WM. DENNEY & SON,**  
Commission Merchants  
IN ALL KINDS OF  
**Fruit and Produce,**  
224 N. 4th Avenue,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Apr. 17-6m.

**C. A. BOCKOVEN & CO.**  
Commission Merchants,  
AND DEALERS IN  
**Eggs, Poultry, Peaches, Berries,**  
&c., &c.,  
323 NORTH WATER ST.,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
REFERENCES:  
Dr. B. F. Chatham, Cashier Phila. National Bank.  
John Power & Co., 10 South Front Street, Phila.  
W. J. Chatham & Co., 246 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.  
April 10-6m.

**S. W. POWELL,**  
WITH  
**G. W. SHALLCROSS,**  
WHOLESALE PRODUCE  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT**  
for the sale of  
Berries, Peaches, Potatoes, Onions,  
Pears, and all kinds of Country Produce.  
1 and 2 N. Delaware Ave. Market,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
May 1-3m.

**J. THEO. F. KNOWLES & CO.**  
COMMISSION DEALERS IN  
**Fruits, Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, Fish,**  
Oysters, Live Stock, Grain, Wood, Lumber, &c.  
No. 232 King Street,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
REFERENCES:  
Union National Bank, Wilmington, Del.  
First N. Stevens & Co., Seaford.  
Wm. H. Stevens & Co., Seaford.  
E. T. Tawes & Co., Crisfield, Md.  
W. W. And & Co., Baltimore, Md.  
Col. J. B. Ford, Washington, W. Va. (Apr. 17-6m.)

**WILMINGTON CARDS.**  
**J. THEO. F. KNOWLES & CO.**  
COMMISSION DEALERS IN  
**Fruits, Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, Fish,**  
Oysters, Live Stock, Grain, Wood, Lumber, &c.  
No. 232 King Street,  
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REFERENCES:  
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First N. Stevens & Co., Seaford.  
Wm. H. Stevens & Co., Seaford.  
E. T. Tawes & Co., Crisfield, Md.  
W. W. And & Co., Baltimore, Md.  
Col. J. B. Ford, Washington, W. Va. (Apr. 17-6m.)

**Arthur T. Halliday's**  
**NATIONAL HOTEL,**  
Nos. 3, 5, and 7 Cortlandt Street,  
Near Broadway, New York.  
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.  
May 22, 6m.

**CLAYTON HOUSE,**  
Corner 5th & Market Streets,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
Terms \$300 per day  
ISAAC C. PYLE, Proprietor.  
April 17, 6m.

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

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

## Poetry.

## Religion and Doctrine.

He stood before the Sanhedrim;  
The scowling rabbi gazed at him.  
He recked not of their praise or blame;  
There was no fear, there was no shame,  
For one upon whose dazzled eyes  
The whole world poured its vast surprise.  
The open heaven was far too near,  
His first day's light too sweet and clear,  
To let him waste his new-gained ken  
On the hate-clouded face of men.

But still they questioned, Who art thou?  
What hast thou been? What art thou now?  
Thou art not he who yesterday  
Sat here and begged beside the way;  
For he was blind.

—And I am he;  
For I was blind, but now I see.

He told the story of his life;  
It was his full heart's only life;  
A prophet on the Sabbath-day  
Had touched his sightless eyes with clay,  
And made him see who had been blind.

Their words passed by him like the wind  
Which raves and howls, but cannot shock  
The hundred fathom-rooted rock.

Their threats and fury all went wide;  
They could not touch his Hebrew pride.  
Their sneers at Jesus and His band,  
Nameless and homeless in the land,  
Their boasts of Moses and his Lord,  
All could not change him by one word.

"I know not what this man may be,  
Sinner or saint; but as for me,  
One thing I know, that I am he,  
Who once was blind, and now I see."

They were all doctors of renown,  
The great men of a famous town,  
With deep brows, wrinkled, broad and wise,  
Beneath their wide phylacteries:  
The wisdom of the East was theirs,  
And honor crowned their silver hairs.

The man they jeered and laughed to scorn  
Was unlearned, poor and humble born;  
But he knew better far than they,  
What came to him that Sabbath day;  
And what the Christ had done for him  
He knew, and not the Sanhedrim.

—JOHN HAY, in Harper's for May.

## Select Reading.

## OLD FLAMES.

## A CAMPMEETING ROMANCE.

## CHAPTER II.

## (Continued.)

"Oh! botheration!" remarked Sam.  
"Sam Harrington! before Heaven,  
I believe you are the laziest, sloven-  
liest, crossdest old bachelor that ever  
vegetated outside of a grizzly bear's  
hollow tree. I can hardly believe  
that you are my cousin any more, as  
I think of what you were fifteen years  
ago, when you visited us, and look  
at you now, stout, chuffy, slovenly  
and rich, caring for nothing on earth  
or under the heavens but your nasty  
pipe. An old bachelor is a disgrace  
to humanity anyhow! Sam Harrington!  
I say—for the Lord's sake get up  
and put on a clean shirt."

Sam grunted. The little woman  
poked him energetically in the ribs.  
"Your duty to your health imper-  
atively demands it."

Sam groaned. The little lady  
poked him again.

"By all the laws of reason and logic  
this duty is pressing incumbent on  
you. Allow me to put it to you in  
the light of a public duty which you  
owe to your kind as a member of a  
civilized community, and not a Hot-  
tentot or a red Indian. Moreover, I,  
your cousin, implore you with tears  
in my eyes to oblige me immensely  
and go and change your linen, and  
not disgrace me before the whole  
world. There now is a consideration  
that ought to move a heart of stone."

Sam elevated his foot across his  
left knee, and regarded attentively a  
hole in the toe of his ragged right  
slipper.

"Oh, pahaw!" said he. "There is  
no pest on earth equal to a woman."

"And besides that, society expects  
it of you," continued the little  
woman, punching him with great vig-  
or.

He arose and slowly stretched him-  
self. Then he disappeared and pres-  
ently came back, having reluctantly  
made the required change of raiment.  
But the wristbands were unbuttoned  
and the collar and bosom shockingly  
crumpled. His cousin eyed him dis-  
contentedly.

"See the man, now!" she said.  
"And that beautiful bosom, too, looks  
as if you had been rolling down some-  
body's shed roof. I declare you're  
enough to drive a woman mad. And  
you're going to our camp meeting  
with us, too, and I wanted so much  
to introduce you to Widow—"

"Drat all women!" said Sam, re-  
flectively. "Drat all women—spec-  
ially widows."

"But our Widow isn't a widow at  
all, she's a—she's an old maid. I  
don't know why everybody calls her  
Widow, but that's the name she is  
always known by. She used to be  
rich when she was young, but she  
was real bright and learned then,

very learned, for a rich man's daugh-  
ter. Her father died, they lost their  
fortune and the Widow had to work  
for her living. She came here, and  
the Widow has actually been prin-  
cipal of our village high school for the  
last seven years. There never was a  
woman who held that place before, and  
there never was a man who filled it  
half so well. Her graduates make  
the best wives and the best school-  
mistresses in the country. School-  
mistresses always make good wives  
Sam. I used to be a school mistress  
myself."

"Yes," said Sam. "Modest, you  
know."

"And the Widow has done an im-  
measurable lot of good among the  
girls here. She has made them like  
herself, as far as they're sense enough  
to be it—brave, honest, strong and  
wise. There was never another like  
her, Sam. She supports her mother  
out of her earnings, and—"

like a lady, too," said Sam's cousin,  
adding the last as the climax of  
all praise.

"I don't like paragon," said Sam.  
"Awful tiresome."

"At any rate, you're in no danger  
of being taken for one yourself," re-  
plied the sharp little woman. "You  
had the world before you, and we  
were all so proud of, and had such  
high hopes of you. You were going  
to be a famous poet, reformer, preacher,  
and the Lord knows what, and you  
have not been any of it. When you  
die I shall have this label tacked  
across your coffin: 'He began life a  
poet, full of grand hopes and aspira-  
tions, and he ended by being a sloven-  
ly old bachelor, who made a fortune  
in the brick pressing business.'"

"Cousin Mary, let us start to the  
camp meeting."

At the camp ground Sam Harrington  
and little Mrs. Gerty sat among  
the devout part of the congregation,  
and listened to the sermon like old  
folks. When it was over, and they  
had all left the wooden benches, a  
tall, pale lady, with lustrous black  
eyes, and dark, wavy hair, stood up  
facing them. An aged lady with sil-  
very hair and a sweet, placid face  
leaned on the other's arm, and the  
younger lady carefully supporting her  
feeble steps.

"That's Widow and her mother,"  
whispered Sam's cousin. "Isn't she  
lovely?"

Sam looked. The fine delicate face  
was the least bit faded and red-  
dled, but not a bit soured or  
gloomy. Oh, no, not the least. It  
was a clear, true face—fine, strong  
and pure, like steel or silk, or some-  
thing of that sort. Little Mrs. Gerty  
immediately caught the school  
mistress' hand.

"Widow," said she, "this is Cousin  
Sam Harrington, a rich, slovenly old  
bachelor. I wish you'd take him off  
my hands. Sam—Miss Kildare."

"What!" screamed he, crazily.  
"Don't hurt my arm so. What did  
you do that for?" said Mrs. Gerty.

"Mr. Harrington and I used to  
know each other long ago, when I  
was young," said the school mistress  
calmly, but with an ineffable look in  
her dark, softly fringed eyes. "I met  
Mr. Harrington fifteen years ago at a  
camp meeting. I have never seen  
him from that day to this."

Then she moved on in a calm,  
graceful way, with a little spot of  
quivering sunshine glancing across  
her gray dress as she passed. And  
the very first thing Sam Harrington  
did was to look sheepishly down at  
his dusty old boots, while his face  
reddened slowly with the memory of  
an old flame. He laid his hand upon  
Mrs. Gerty's arm.

"Cousin Mary, you said while ago  
that I used to be a poet and an en-  
thusiast, with bright hopes and great  
aspirations, and it all ended in my  
being a useless, slovenly old bachelor  
who got rich at patent brick making.  
That woman knows why."

"Then I am sure you wronged her  
more than she wronged you. She is  
the truest, best brightest woman I  
ever knew. I do wonder if you are  
a man who nearly broke her heart  
about long ago. I've heard a whisper  
of that. I'm sure. You were always  
too hard and unforgiving, Sam."

Little Mrs. Gerty, romantic as a  
girl, watched them narrowly. Were  
the old flames kindling into life again?  
Sometimes little Mrs. Gerty thought  
that he never died entirely out of  
the hearts of either. Sam Harrington  
began to black his boots and button  
his wristbands.

One summer moonlit evening Alice  
Kildare sat in the porch of the little  
cottage in which she lived with her  
mother. She was looking down the  
avenue of trees in front towards the  
west, where the sun was sinking in  
the glowing sky, as Sam Harrington  
came slowly up the walk and joined  
her in the porch.

"Widow Kildare," he said, "I have  
come to bid you good-bye. 'I have  
come to bid you good-bye.'"

"Have you," said the Widow. She  
could not ask a word more.

"Yes, I must go back to my muck-  
raking. Bricks, you know, and clay,  
and furnaces and things. I meant to  
be a poet when I used to be in love  
with you fifteen years ago. Now I  
am a brickmaker."

Used to be! That was what she  
stayed an old maid for. Her heart  
was like lead in her bosom, but she

smiled and said, "After all, a brick-  
maker is a good as a poet."

"Are you quite sure you think that,  
Widow Kildare?"

"Yes, quite sure."

"Wouldn't you like to see 'em—the  
great brickyards, and the huge fur-  
naces, baking the bricks by the half  
million?"

"Yes," answered Widow. "I could  
tell the school children all about it,  
you know."

Sam Harrington made a face. Then  
he looked her and saw that, in spite  
of the brave, proud head which she  
held up so stately, her face was pale  
and sorrowful as a face could be, as  
though she was parting with a last  
great hope. And he actually smiled  
to see it. She had tormented him  
bitterly once. He threw his hat  
across the floor, and sat down on the  
edge of the porch at her feet.

"Alice," said he, "why haven't you  
been married? What have you stayed  
single all these years for?"

She looked at him and tried to an-  
swer, but the sound died away in a  
sorrowful, bitter sob, and she covered  
her face with her hands. The brave,  
proud woman was crying. He took  
one of the slim, cold hands in both  
his own.

"Alice—I never got over it—the  
old hurt you gave me once. I never  
got over the old love either. Be my  
wife, now, darling, and let us begin  
all new again."

A little old fashioned portfolio lay  
on her lap. She took from it a slip  
of paper, all yellow and creased with  
age. She held the paper towards  
him.

"Samuel Harrington! You said in  
this note that a woman was incapable  
of truth or faithfulness. Will you  
take it back," she said, softly. "Will  
you take it all back?"

He tore the paper into shreds and  
fragments, and blew it away through  
his fingers, and I don't know where  
the wind carried it.

"So, please heaven! my hand shall  
remove all that gives you pain and  
trouble as long as you live. God  
bless you, my wife. God bless us  
all."

In spite of the globe of magnetized  
water, Alice Kildare didn't die an old  
maid.

"There is no love like one's first  
love after all," said little Mrs. Gerty  
to her cousin.

"No, there isn't—that is, if one's  
first love changes so as to suit as one  
grows older," answered Sam, with a  
miserable attempt at being philo-  
sophical instead of sentimental.

And that is the romance of the  
second camp meeting.

## Fooling With a Bear.

The captain of the propeller Ben-  
ton in winter quarters at Detroit, had  
a half-grown bear on board, and the  
animal had been annoyed so much  
that he does not hesitate to use his  
claws whenever occasion offers.

Saturday morning a lanky stranger  
from Sandusky happened along the  
wharf and saw the bear in the gang-  
way. He stopped and began teasing  
the bear, and by and by the captain  
said:

"Look out, mister, or you'll get  
dreadfully ticked."

"I guess I've seen bears afore now,"  
replied the man indignantly, and he  
kept on cuffing the bear, spitting at  
him, making false motions, etc. Finally,  
when about to leave, he thought he  
would scare Bruin by pretending to  
throw a water-pail at him. The  
false blow threw Sandusky off his  
feet and he rolled down to the bear.  
Bruin uttered a growl, and went to  
business, and the way broadcloth,  
suspenders, and red and white shirt  
flew was handsome to behold.

"Call off yer bar!" police police!"  
yelled Sandusky; but the police were  
far, far hence, and the captain has a  
lame foot and cannot get around very  
fast. The whole back of the man's  
coat was only one mouthful for the  
bear, and he wasn't a minute in get-  
ting down to flesh and blood.

"Oh! oh! marcy—woop—gro-  
cious—stop—help! help!" howled  
the man as he rolled around the deck;  
but the bear would have been play-  
ing with him still, but for the captain  
and a handspike. When Sandusky  
was hauled out of the way and jerked  
to his feet he was all blood and rage  
and bites and scratches.

"Didn't I tell you not to fool with  
the bear?" asked the captain, as he  
stood back and surveyed the man.

"Yes, capt'n, you did," replied  
Sandusky, and the next thing is to  
lend me an army blanket and show  
me a first-class hospital."

At a recent wedding in Ohio, the  
minister was about to salute the bride  
when she stopped him with, "No,  
mister; I give up them vanities  
now."

The old relics keep coming in. A  
Florida man has got a stone that  
Washington threw at a woodpecker  
on his father's cherry tree. Next.

LITERARY WOMEN ARE LONG-LIVED.

## Just Married.

MAKING THEIR BRIDAL TOUR THROUGH  
THE CITY HALL IN DETROIT.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

A funny-looking old fellow, gray-  
haired, wrinkled-faced, and evidently  
about sixty years of age, entered the  
City Hall recently with a girl of  
eighteen hanging on his arm. He  
had on an old-fashioned black coat,  
with a double row of buttons up and  
down, a Greeley plug hat, new buck-  
skin gloves, and a severe attempt  
had been made to get up a "shine"  
on his cowhide boots. The girl had  
gray ribbons on her hat, a blue shawl,  
green kids, and a white dress on, and  
the two attracted attention at once.  
No one had an idea that they were  
husband and wife until the old man  
stopped a passing policeman and said:

"My wife, mister. Just got mar-  
ried Sunday, and we want to look  
around this court house a leetle."

She reached out and shook hands  
with the officer, and the old man  
looked pleased as he said:

"Didn't I tell you, Lucy, that folks  
in Detroit would all notice you? You  
didn't do so bad when you married  
the old man eh?"

"So you have just entered the state  
of matrimony, have you?" asked the  
officer.

"I don't know anything about your  
matrimony," answered the old chap;  
"but I know we've just been married  
and I'm the happiest old sunflower in  
the States—oh, Lucy!"

"Married for love, I suppose?"  
queried the officer.

"Love, and nothing else," replied  
the old man. "I was struck with  
her, she with me, and we spliced. I'm  
gittin' a leetle old, and I 'spose I'll  
make a baby of her, but Lucy is a  
good girl. She can put on style with  
anybody, or she can flop a mop  
around as good as any woman in  
America. She feels a little shy, and I  
thought I'd introduce her to some of  
the big bugs. I'm bound she shall  
go in the best society or none."

The officer sent them down the  
hall to the Mayor's office. The bride  
hung back, but the old man passed  
his arm around her and said:

"Come along, Lucy, you've got  
heaps of expensive duds on. You  
are handsome, and I'll risk you along  
with anybody in Detroit!"

As they entered the Mayor's office  
the clerk came forward and asked  
what was wanted, and being told that  
they would like to see his Honor,  
they were informed that the gentle-  
man was out.

"Oh, well, it don't make any great  
difference," said the old man. "This  
is my wife, mister—just got mar-  
ried."

"Happy to congratulate you," said  
the clerk, as he shook hands.

"She's a little shy," continued the  
old man, pinching his wife's ear, "but  
that's the way with 'em all. Lucy's  
a mighty good girl, and she worked  
out at two dollars a week and bought  
all her wedding duds. Say to the  
Mayor that we called. Wish he had  
been here."

They went out and wandered  
around for while, the old man keep-  
ing his arm around her, and finally  
they entered the City Clerk's office.  
A lawyer happened to be standing  
near the door, and walking up to him  
the old man said:

"Mister, my wife. Looking around  
a leetle, and thought I'd drop in and  
introduce her."

The bride and lawyer shook hands,  
the lawyer wondering what it all  
meant, and after a painful pause the  
old man said:

"She's a little shy, but she's just  
old lightning after she gets acquaint-  
ed. I told her we might as well  
step in and make friends while we  
were here. If you ever come our  
way we'd like to have you stop."

"I shall be glad to," replied the  
lawyer, and they went out to drop in  
on the City Attorney. He was out,  
but his clerk received them with a  
bland smile, which went right to the  
old man's heart.

"Folks all well?" inquired the hus-  
band as he shook hands, and then  
turning and bowing he said:

"My wife, mister. You can see for  
yourself she's a leetle shy, but it'll  
wear off bimeby."

"Come to see the City Hall?" in-  
quired the clerk.

"We're on our wedding tour  
around," replied the old man. "Mar-  
ried Sunday night, and I thought  
I'd take her around a leetle afore we  
settle down. Lucy's a powerful  
good girl, stranger, and she's cream  
and sugar on keeping house. You  
don't find no dirt in the corners, and  
no cordwood under the bed. It's a  
case of luv from the start. I call her  
'darling,' and she calls me 'dear hus-  
band,' and I'd lay my life down for her  
as quick as wink!"

About 4 o'clock the same couple  
were seen at the Central depot, wait-  
ing for a train. The bride sat on one  
of the old man's knees, his arms  
around

















Lemuel Malone, Editor and Proprietor

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## Poetry.

## Boss Bagshaw.

The following punning poem is worthy of  
Hood's pen, and may be called a particularly  
piquant array of jeux de mot:  
Boss Bagshaw was a cobbler,  
Once living at Bull's Head,  
Where long he waxed stout and fat,  
As well as his shoe thread.

And though he sowed not what he reaped,  
He ripped what he had sowed;  
And almost apostolic care  
For way-worn soles he showed.

The boss a doctor never was,  
Though often did he heel;  
And kips and calfs he cut up,  
As for the public weal.

Though he could neither write nor read,  
The shoelaces were aware,  
That for the understanding he  
Did exercise a care.

No evil fortune, small or great,  
Could make his spirits fall;  
He even sang right merrily  
When once he lost his awl.

And even at his dying day,  
Of Bagshaw he is told,  
He never said a leaky boot,  
Though such he oft half-soled.

Once he, from too much drink, was in  
A state of lethargy,  
When thieves made booty of his shoes,  
And with them they did flee.

When he came to, says he, if I  
Get once upon my tracks,  
For havin' stolen of my stock  
They'll get shoemaker's whacks.

That afternoon one thief he ketched,  
Which quickly came to grief;  
For boss he went from welkin shoes  
To welkin of the thief.

The M. Y.'s ketched another one,  
A makin' out of town,  
And when the thief was taken up  
He seemed quite taken down.

Boss piled his trade for thirty years,  
Or somewhere thereabout,  
For he, though long a peggin' in,  
Was longer peggin' out.

But Bagshaw couldn't always live  
Like cobbler in the past,  
He one day from his last did go,  
To come unto his last.

After these words the two old  
friends did not speak for long; there  
was silence in the room, except the  
clicking of their busy knitting  
needles; silence while both pondered  
over the story of Hester M.

A sad pitiful story, of one who had  
wandered out from the protection of  
the dear home hills that shut in that  
valley village like wings of guardian  
angels. Yes, Hester M. had  
wandered out, but we need not pic-  
ture her sad career; enough that on-  
ly a brief week before Miss Grace's  
talk with Miss Gregg on a wild,  
stormy night, the ever-listening ear  
of Hester M.'s mother had heard a  
sound that was not the meaning of  
the wind among the treetops; enough  
that that mother's hand had opened  
wide the door the home-door and let  
her child in. This is not all we need  
know of the sad story that enveloped  
Hester. A life like a dense cloud. And  
it was this clouded life that Miss  
Grace Hinsdale planned lighting up  
—not by words of reproof, but just by  
words of counsel—but just by send-  
ing the wandering girl, on the Res-  
urrection morning, that lily so pure  
and tearless.

Would it open in time? and if it  
did, would the girl's heart read its  
meaning?

CHAPTER II.

Yes, it opened in time, for on the  
Easter morning, upspringing from  
the green protecting leaves, the white  
lily, on its slender stem, stood ready  
for its calling; and Miss Grace, who  
had hovered about it as though the mute  
thing knew the very word she prayed  
the Resurrection Lord that it might  
do, and then tenderly, as though it  
was a sacred task, Miss Grace severed  
the pure blossom, with a cluster of  
green leaves, from the stately plant,  
and twisted about it a tiny paper, on  
which, in letters crooked and ill-  
formed she had traced the words:  
"Come unto me; " "Though  
your sins be as scarlet, they shall be  
as white as snow; " "I am the Res-  
urrection and the Life; " "To that  
cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast  
out."

Then, wrapping the flower and  
leaves in soft cotton wool, that the  
frosty morning air might not mar  
their beauty, Miss Grace went out  
into the Easter day sunshine, passed  
down the garden walk, crossed the  
village street to the widow M.'s door,  
and with never a word more than, "I  
have brought you Hester a flower,"  
she left the little parcel with the  
mother who had let her child in.

Two hours later, just as the village  
church bell was ringing out its glad  
summons, calling from all the coun-  
try-side the people to come and wor-  
ship the Lord of life, in the widow  
M.'s home there was an Easter ser-  
vice; for, alone in her little room,  
bowing over that spotless lily, that  
was not stained by her tears, the tears

folded so slowly, letting only a shad-  
ow outline of its spotless purity  
peep through the green unfolding  
leaves.

"I greatly fear it will be out in  
time," Miss Grace murmured to her-  
self as she pushed aside geranium  
and rose tree, that more sunlight  
might fall on the lily.

Now the reason she wanted it was  
this: Prosaic and of a few words,  
as Miss Grace Hinsdale certainly  
was, cold as her manner seemed, her  
heart was full of sweet charities, and  
many and many were the deeds she  
planned there—deeds that in her  
delicate gentleness were like dainti-  
est poems. Chief among these plans,  
this long ago March time of which  
we tell, was her hope for the opening  
lily blossom. How we do forget as  
we meet in the crowded, jostling life-  
ways, these cold, stern-seeming won-  
men, like Miss Grace Hinsdale, those  
words of the poets sang:

"And they called her cold; God knows. Under-  
neath the winter snow  
The furthest hearts of flowers grow ripe for bloom-  
ing!"  
And the lilies that look so cold, if their stories  
could be told,  
Would seem cast in gentle mould, would seem  
full of love and spring.

Not far from Miss Grace's home  
dwelt the one for whom (if it only  
bloomed in time) the lily was intend-  
ed.

"I want it, you see," Miss Grace  
said to her friend, Miss Jane Gregg,  
a spinster, too, of the old New En-  
gland type; "I want it for Easter  
Day, for though I ain't no Episcopas-  
ian, that day seems to me every  
Christian's day for don't the Lord's  
promise, 'I am the Resurrection and  
the Life,' belong to all Christians?"

And then Miss Grace was still for a  
while, for, as we said before, it was  
hard for her to speak out her thoughts;  
but presently she added:  
"And that promise, it seems to  
hold a sort of special tenderness for  
all sinful people who repent on that  
day, whose hearts are then renewed,  
as you might say, from lives of  
sin into lives of virtue through the  
power of Him, the life, who gives  
new life; and it seems, too, a spe-  
cially easy time to begin a new life,  
when all over the world flowers and  
green things are waking up into life;  
and so I kinder thought I'd send a  
lily—that be much pure, washed-  
from-sin looking flowers—over to  
Hester M.—she came home  
last week, and her mother has let her  
in."

After these words the two old  
friends did not speak for long; there  
was silence in the room, except the  
clicking of their busy knitting  
needles; silence while both pondered  
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M.'s home there was an Easter ser-  
vice; for, alone in her little room,  
bowing over that spotless lily, that  
was not stained by her tears, the tears

of a sinful girl, Hester M. prayed,  
and the Lord of life heard and an-  
swered that prayer.

CHAPTER III.

It is years ago since all this hap-  
pened; years since Miss Grace Hin-  
sdale watched and tended the plants  
she loved so well; years since, to the  
story of Miss Grace's early life,  
"Finis" was written. But, in that  
same village, in the very old brown  
house where Miss Grace used to live  
there is still a window in which  
flowers bloom, there is still a broad  
leaved calla, that every Easter time  
opens wide its lily blossoms; and the  
mistress of that house, the woman  
who cares for the flowers, is as sad  
eyed woman, with hair gray before  
its time, a woman whose face tells  
the blended story of a bygone full of  
deep heart grief, and yet of a bygone  
forgotten now in the running of that  
race, the seeking of that prize which  
is all before, needing no backward  
looks, needing only that the runner  
be "looking unto Jesus," a woman  
who, as she sits day after day,  
patiently stitching the slowly accom-  
plished shop work by which she wins  
bread, daily bread, the material  
bread, for her mother and herself,  
even sings at the work. And it was  
she, this woman with the face where  
sorrow and joy are blended, who told  
me the story of that long ago bloom-  
ing lily, and what came to her  
through it, adding: "You may tell it,  
if you wish, in words such as people,  
who write tell such life stories, for"  
—and so it came that woman's  
voice—"perhaps it will make some  
wandering one, as they look on pure  
flowers, think of how as out of the  
dark earth the flowers grow and  
blossom because the sun shines on  
them, so out of their sinful hearts  
pure thoughts and deeds may grow  
if only they let the sun of Christ's  
love in—poor hearts!"—*New York  
Observer.*

Idleness, Base-Ball, and Bill-  
iards.

Mr. Phineas T. Barnum on being  
inaugurated as Mayor of Bridgeport  
Conn., delivered a short address.  
Concluding he said:

It is painful to the industrious and  
moral portions of our people to see  
many loungers about the streets, and  
such a multitude whose highest as-  
pirations seem to be to waste their  
time in idleness or base ball, bill-  
iards, etc. No person needs to be  
unemployed who is not ever busi-  
ness about the kind of occupation.  
There are too many soft hands (and  
heads) waiting for light work and  
heavy pay. Better work for a half a  
loaf than beg or steal a whole one.

Mother earth is always near by, and  
ready to respond to reasonable drafts  
on her never failing treasury. A patch  
of potatoes raised "on shares" is  
preferable to a patched potato earned  
in a whiskey scam. Some modern  
Micawbers stand with folded  
hands waiting for the panic to pass,  
as the foolish man waited for the  
river to run dry and then him to walk  
over. The soil is the foundation of  
American prosperity. When multi-  
tudes of our consumers become pro-  
ducers; when fashion teaches econ-  
omy, instead of expending for a ready  
dress what would comfortably  
clothe the family; when people learn  
to walk until they can afford to ride;  
when the poor man ceases to expend  
more for tobacco than for bread;  
when those who complain of panic  
learn that "we cannot eat our cake  
and keep it;" that a sieve will not  
hold water; that we must rely on our  
own exertions, and cease before we  
return. While we should by no means  
unreasonably restrict healthy recrea-  
tion we should remember that "time  
is money," that idleness leads to im-  
moral habits, and that the peace,  
prosperity, and character of a city  
depends on the intelligence, integri-  
ty, industry, and frugality of its in-  
habitants.

I Wish I Were Rich.

"I wish I were rich, I would buy  
everything," cried Charlie.  
"The sun, moon, and stars," in-  
quired William.  
"No; everything that can be got  
with money."  
"Well that is not happiness," said  
William.  
"Get your hat Charlie, and come  
with me to Mr. Morrison's said the  
father.

"Oh! please not, papa he is such  
a disagreeable, miserable old man with  
his cross looks and gouty foot, hob-  
bling about and grinning."  
"I think you would like to live  
with him," said his father.

"I papa? I would rather lie down in  
a coal-pit."  
"With him you can have all that  
would be bought with money."  
"I resent; I see it won't do," said  
the boy. "Health cannot be bought  
with money."  
"Nor good temper, nor friendship,  
nor life," said William.

"Above all," added their father,  
"the favor of God can not be bought  
with money. Be content with as  
much of it as God gives and seek to  
use it aright."

A country youth, who desired to  
know how to become rich sent a  
quarter in answer to an advertise-  
ment, and received the following re-  
sponse: "Increase your receipts and  
decrease your expenditures. Work  
eighteen hours a day, and live on  
hash and oat-meal gruel."

The difference between a scholar-  
er and a seal-wax is, that seal-  
wax burns to keep a secret, and the  
scholar burns to tell one.

The death of this eminent gentle-  
man at his residence in Lexington,  
Kentucky, on Tuesday last has caus-  
ed a pang of regret far beyond the  
limits of his own dear home and  
State. Latterly he had lived a re-  
tired life, but few men were more  
favorably known. Fifteen years since  
his name was as prominently before  
the nation as that of any living man.  
He had served his State in both  
Houses of the National Congress;  
had filled the position of Vice-Pres-  
ident of the United States at an earlier  
age than any other man, and had de-  
clined the office of Minister to Spain.  
After remaining in the Senate of the  
United States until late in the sum-  
mer of 1861, and after every other  
Southern Senator (save Andy John-  
son) had left it, vainly hoping that  
Kentucky would cast her lot with the  
other Southern States, he voluntarily  
withdrew, and at once entered the  
service of the Confederate States.  
He was commissioned a Brigadier  
General, and participated in several  
battles, but afterwards accepted the  
place of Secretary of War in the Cab-  
inet of President Davis. Here he  
proved himself fully qualified for the  
position, and the resources at his  
command considered, displayed great  
tact and aptitude in providing for  
the wants of the armies.

General Breckinridge was a man of  
splendid physique, tall and command-  
ing, with a handsome, intellectual  
face, and an eye large and lustrous.  
He was probably the finest looking  
man who ever presided in the United  
States Senate.

An incident of his latter life never  
before published was related to us  
day or two since by the Hon. Hester  
Clymer, at his charming home in  
Reading, Pa. Mr. Clymer had just  
received his newspaper mail announc-  
ing the death of Gen. Breckinridge  
as we entered his dwelling, and he  
remarked upon the sad intelligence,  
the relations of these gentlemen in  
Congress and elsewhere having been  
ever cordial and intimate. Said he:  
"The last time I saw Gen. Breckin-  
ridge was a few years since. We were  
journing at the Clarendon Hotel,  
New York, a favorite resort for pro-  
minent members of the Democratic  
party. I had been reading the morn-  
ing papers, as General B. entered  
the breakfast room I remarked:  
—'Well, General, I see you were down  
yesterday to see Mr. Horace Greeley,  
at the Tribune office.' His response  
was instant and full of emotion."  
—'Yes, sir,' said he, 'I went down to  
see Mr. Greeley, and never have I  
made a visit that afforded me more  
genuine pleasure, for never was I  
more cordially received. After the  
late unfortunate war between the  
Northern and Southern sections of  
the United States, you know I was  
compelled to flee for my safety. While  
in Paris, cheerful, friendly, and  
without a country, I received a  
letter from Horace Greeley. It was  
filled with the most tender expres-  
sions of regard and sympathy, and  
urged me to return to my home.  
Come back, he wrote, go to your own  
beloved Kentucky; aid in restoring  
the shattered fortunes of the South  
and your country, and I will be re-  
sponsible for your safety, and assure  
your immunity from molestation or  
arrest. Now I submit to you, Mr.  
Clymer, could I have done otherwise  
than call upon Horace Greeley, or  
shall I ever cease to respect and  
cherish him?'"



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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1875.



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

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

"Justice."

Two weeks ago, in the hurry of business and for want of a better theme, we took up Spelling Matches, and without pausing to give the subject much thought, but from what we had seen and read, hastily wrote our conclusions. It is true that these were "first impressions," but nevertheless, we believed them correct. It seems that there is one, however who does not agree with us, as will be seen from the communication published in last week's Advertiser over the name of Justice. Not content with attacking us at one point, he gives us a running fire along the whole line and attempts in regular Napoleonic or Wellingtonian style to lay all our fortifications in the dust. Truly this is fighting on a magnificent scale, and were we not accustomed to standing "under fire," should feel not a little dismayed. But we don't propose to desert them yet, and think with all due deference to Justice, that it will require heavier artillery than he has yet brought to bear to drive us from them. In fact, the more we examine them, the more convinced do we become of their impregnable character.

1. "The best spellers do not always or often win the prize." Such was our language, but Justice thinks this "has not been proven practically or by the editorial." We know of but one way to prove it and that is by results. Now, what are the facts?—The testimony of the papers from different parts of the country state as the result of spelling matches coming under their observation that the best spellers do not always or often win the prize. If that is not proof, we don't know what proof is. True, it is sometimes the case that the best spellers win, but not always or often. We further stated that much depends upon luck, from the fact that the orthography of all words is not equally difficult, and some spellers will get harder words than others. Justice very strangely asks what this has to do with our leading proposition. We think it has much to do with it; in fact, it shows how the best spellers "may trip." But for his benefit we will make another statement. A. B. C. and D. are spelling; A is a far better speller than any of the others. In spelling, say, fifty words, there may be one word which A has not seen, and he may by chance get that word and fail. That is what we meant by "luck," and it is what spelling matches prove. An instance of the kind occurred in the match in Salisbury. One young man, a good speller, got a word which he had never seen before and went down, when he could probably have spelled every other word given out.

2. "They do not furnish a test of one's ability to spell." This is denied. Justice wonders why it is that one who knows he can spell should not be more at ease and more collected than one who fears he cannot. But the misfortune is ignorance of one's own power; it is not sensitive. Ignorance says, I know; Wisdom and Experience, we think. "Shallow draughts intoxicate the brain," says Pope. This misfortune does sometimes happen to the "far poorer spellers," but that proves nothing. Again, one having no reputation has nothing to lose, and consequently nothing to make him sensitive, while the good speller has, and the fear of losing or impairing what is dear to us is one of the strongest grounds known among men for solicitude and trepidation.—Prof. Newell, State Superintendent of Maryland, who has witnessed a large number of spelling matches in Baltimore, and who has given the subject much attention, says: "These spelling matches are very fair on the outside, but very false within. They prove absolutely nothing, and as conducted furnish no test of ability to spell correctly."

3. We said, "They do not furnish a test of scholarship." This is also denied, and in opposition to our assertion Justice further states that "spelling was more directly taught in the years of the past than now." We think for the gentleman's statement, and comment to himself the early history of the English Language. The English Language in the external form has but little permanency, until the publication of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary in 1755; and strict and

uniform spelling is comparatively a modern invention. Even during the Elizabethan period of English literature when so many distinguished writers appeared, but little consequence was attached to orthography. In editions of Milton, Shakespeare, Bacon, Chaucer, Spenser and other writers published two centuries ago it is no uncommon thing to find the same word spelled in several different ways on the same page. Before the invention of printing it was much worse, and manuscripts of that day conclusively prove that the "wildest license prevailed in the spelling of words." It was to those periods we referred when we said that "spelling was not directly taught," and we reiterate and reaffirm the assertion.—Then good spelling, such as it was, was considered a badge of scholarship, but how was it learned? Not from spelling books and dictionaries, as now, but from reading. If a man was a close and careful reader he was generally a good speller; if not the converse was true. In all our schools it now claims much attention, but if it is a sign of scholarship, then those boys and girls from the public schools in Baltimore who, a few weeks ago at the Academy of Music, not only spelled without hesitation words in common use, but obsolete and technical words, the use and meaning of many of which they had little knowledge, must be fine scholars. If such is the case, then the Boston boy who spelled 10,000 words without missing one must be a prodigy of learning.—But such is not the fact. Although it may give evidence of the development of a peculiar trait of memory, such as was exhibited by that Corsican boy mentioned by an ancient writer who could repeat 40,000 words and then rehearse them backward without missing a single one, it does not show evidence of scholarship.

On this point Justice further says there is "too great a tendency at the present day to get away from the spelling book." Not so. The tendency of the present day is to put the spelling book in the proper place. A few years ago children did nothing but spell for a long time; they were kept for years going over and over long, dull columns of spelling lessons, in the book and memoriter, in which they could feel no possible interest, before they were put to reading, and thereby much valuable time was lost. Now, by a more natural and more sensible method, reading is begun first, and at the proper time the spelling book is brought in and continued through the remainder of the course.

4. "To make them a test of spelling the spelling should be written, not oral." This is admitted in the main, but it is contended that "if a man can write words correctly he can spell them correctly orally," but such does not always appear to be the case, especially at the public spelling match, and for reasons which have been stated under the second division of our subject. If it were so editors and type-setters who from their constant practice ought to be the best spellers, would spell down all the rest, but the city printers inform us that such is not the fact. And, "in conclusion," it may be "a strange experience" that a boy who stood at the head of his class in the oral spelling spelling at school should find it of little use in after life, but facts are sometimes strange things. Any teacher of large experience could tell him that pupils who excel in oral spelling, when they come to write the words will at first write one third of those wrong which orally they would spell correctly. But the reason is not very difficult to find. In oral spelling one sense is educated; in written spelling, two. The eye as well as the ear is brought into requisition, and hence the advantage of the latter method over the former. We as often tell whether a word is spelled correctly by the way in which it looks, as by any recollection of the letters it contains.

The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, one of the oldest, best managed and most uniformly successful companies known in the history of life insurance, had its beginning in 1846, and its assets to-day are over forty millions of dollars. Of all the money it has received it has paid to its policy holders in various ways \$43,143,105.86, equivalent to 50.14 per cent. of its receipts, and its present surplus is very nearly four millions. Its business is conducted in a manner at once conservative and enterprising and at an expense of less than nine per cent. per annum of its receipts, and the dividend for 1874 was over forty per cent. of the annual premiums. In Maryland and Delaware happen to the "far poorer spellers," but that proves nothing. Again, one having no reputation has nothing to lose, and consequently nothing to make him sensitive, while the good speller has, and the fear of losing or impairing what is dear to us is one of the strongest grounds known among men for solicitude and trepidation.—Prof. Newell, State Superintendent of Maryland, who has witnessed a large number of spelling matches in Baltimore, and who has given the subject much attention, says: "These spelling matches are very fair on the outside, but very false within. They prove absolutely nothing, and as conducted furnish no test of ability to spell correctly."

3. We said, "They do not furnish a test of scholarship." This is also denied, and in opposition to our assertion Justice further states that "spelling was more directly taught in the years of the past than now." We think for the gentleman's statement, and comment to himself the early history of the English Language. The English Language in the external form has but little permanency, until the publication of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary in 1755; and strict and

Attempted Murder and Suicide.

The *Larger* says: Last evening about a quarter past nine o'clock the neighborhood of Eighteenth and Fairmount avenue was excited by the report of a pistol. It was ascertained that Charles Barth, about 44 years old, had followed Mrs. Brinkley, who keeps a trimming store at No. 702 North Eighteenth street, and fired a pistol shot at her, which took effect in the right breast. The woman ran towards her home pursued by her assailant, who followed her into the house, where he again discharged the weapon, the shot taking effect just below the first wound. Barth then pointed the weapon at his own breast and fired twice, both shots entering his body and causing death in a short time. The cause is found in the old story of jealousy.

Barth lived in Plymouth, Luzerne co., Pa., where he has a wife and children.

Louisiana in 1876.

NEW ORLEANS, May 19.—The politicians here are busy scheming for 1876. It is currently reported that Thomas C. Anderson of St. Landry parish—a member of the infamous Wells Returning board, has been selected by the party as their candidate for Governor. Kellogg, however, does not expect to be re-nominated. Anderson is for them, a wise selection. He is by birth a Virginian, but for thirty years has been a resident of Louisiana. He is a planter and speculator of considerable wealth and influence and popularity. He was in the Legislature, and was one of War-mouth's Ring from 1868 to 1872, and participated in some of the big thefts which characterized the administration of that individual. No doubt he voted for the sale of stock owned by the State in the Jackson Railroad Company, and for the bonds donated to Ludeling and Ray. Anderson is a shrewd and crafty politician, very smooth, but very deep, and utterly unscrupulous—a very dangerous man, I should say, and not a whit better than Warmouth or Kellogg. I hear he and his friend J. Madison Wells (now Surveyor of the Port), are looking around for a newspaper organ through which to influence public sentiment in favor of the nomination.—N. Y. Sun.

The Murder in the Belfry.

Thomas W. Piper, the alleged murderer of Mable Young, was arraigned to-day. A person who passed the Warren Street Church about the hour of the murder, identified Piper as the man he saw clambering from a belfry window to the ground. Several little girls have asserted that Piper had tried to entice them into the church at various times. The prisoner confessed this morning that he was not in his right mind on Sunday, but maintains his innocence. An examination of the cellar discloses the fact that Piper had made preparations for digging a grave for the child beneath the sacred edifice itself. The gas was lit, and a curtain had been hung up to screen the light from without.

POPE PIOUS IX. celebrated, on Thursday last, his eighty-third birthday, and if he lives until the 17th of next June he will have completed the twenty-ninth year of his pontificate. Other Popes have lived to a greater age than the present head of the Catholic Church, twelve of them having reached eighty-four, but the number of years of his pontificate surpasses that of any of his predecessors, even that of St. Peter, to whom history assigns twenty-five years' rule of the Church. The present Pope was born May 13, 1792, received holy orders in 1818, was made an archbishop in 1827 and a cardinal in 1840, and on June 16, 1846, after the death of Gregory XVI., he was chosen Pope, being proclaimed the next day. There were then in the Sacred College sixty-one cardinals, only eight of whom are now living, and but one of them the Archbishop of Formo, is older than the Pope, he being four weeks the senior. PIOUS IX., during his reign, has created ninety-nine cardinals, of whom fifty have since died, and the college now numbers fifty-seven.

CHICAGO VS. NEW YORK.—The Chicago Tribune devotes a column of its space to a vivid description of the decadence and near downfall of the commercial supremacy of New York. To which the World replies: While waiting for the grass to spring up in our streets and the North and East rivers to become the abode of bitterns and pools of standing water, our attention is attracted by the fact that the Chicago Inter-Ocean has just published the delinquent tax-list for the year in an extra one hundred and forty four pages, or eight hundred and sixty four columns of small type.

SOMETHING OF A TEAM.—The Army and Navy Journal, good authority, in the issue of May 15, says: "The Fifth Maryland will form the President's escort to Bunker Hill, June 17. Massachusetts troops will please take notice and drill the best you know till that day comes, for the Fifth Maryland and Seventh New York are something of a team."

It seems to be thought in New York that a cloud now hangs over Chicago. The speculators there are carrying some \$10,000,000 of grain. They are holding it for prices much above New York and Liverpool markets, and yet they are compelled to protect themselves by taking every thing that comes from the interior at the high prices they have fictitiously established.

Phil Sheridan, of banditti notoriety is about to take to himself a young wife, in the person of Miss Irene Rucker, aged 19 years, and daughter of Gen. Rucker, of Washington, D. C. The *Bridal Train* is quite extensive as described by the Washington papers. Well we hope he will not pronounce her one of the banditti in his dotage. The old Irishman is quite an oddity.

Current Items.

A wire connects fourteen houses in Waterloo, Iowa, and the young women telegraph the freshest gossip to each other.

Mrs. Kimberly, a very wealthy resident of Liberty, Iowa, is an enthusiastic admirer of fine cattle. She has just bought a famous bull named Breastplate for \$7,000.

Mr. Gurdon S. Hubbard of Chicago has given thirty acres of land near that city to the Reformed Episcopal Church, for the purpose of a theological seminary.

A bride and groom appeared at the dinner table at the Mansion House, Troy on one of the hot days of last week, the bride lavishly dressed and the groom in his shirt sleeves.

About a fortnight ago the friends and admirers of John Mitchell in San Francisco formed a society to raise a testimonial fund and subscribed one thousand dollars the very first evening.

Bootmaker (who has a deal of trouble with his customer)—"I think, sir, if you were to cut your corns, I could more easily find you a pair—" Choleric old gentleman—"Cut my corns, sir! I ask you to fit me a pair of boots to my feet, sir! I'm not going to plane my feet down to fit your boots!"

M. Leven argues before the French Academy of Medicine that the intestines are the chief apparatus of digestion, the stomach being of minor consequence. According to his theory the stomach only begins the digestion of nitrogenous substances, and does not affect fatty or starchy matters.

A stock broker returning to his office the other day after a substantial luncheon with a client, said complacently to his head clerk: "Mr. Putkin, the world looks different to a man when he has a bottle of champagne in him." "Yes, sir," replied the clerk, significantly, "and he looks different to the world."

An instance of shoddy aristocratic meanness is reported from the South End, Boston, where a wealthy woman hired for a servant her own sister, treated her in all respects as a menial, and though she and her husband, having no children, dined alone when no company was in the house, they never permitted the sister to sit with them.

A German peddler sold a man a liquid for the extermination of bugs. "And how do you use it?" inquired the man after he had bought it. "Ketch the bug, and drop von little drop into his mouth," answered the peddler. "The deuce you do!" exclaimed the purchaser. "I could kill it in half that time by stamping on it." "Vell," exclaimed the German, "dat is a good way, too."

The following is a verse that, repeated as many times as desired, constitutes a popular song in the social gatherings of Chicago:

There is old Sam Simons  
And young Sam Simons,  
Old Sam Simons's son!  
And young Sam Simons  
Will be Sam Simons,  
When old Sam Simons is done!

In Paris they make two eggs out of one by cutting the shell with a glazier's diamond, and then slicing the egg quickly with an oiled knife. The two halves are deftly dropped into boiling butter on the plate, which "fixes" them, making them look like two, and for which the customer—who has not seen the performance—pays without suspicion. Who couldn't pay the Germans their indemnity and get back to specie payments in three years with such gains?

A trial of skill between two contortionists—William Gaylord and a Japanese named Tomey—occurred in St. Louis. The wager was \$1,000, and then decision was to be based upon "grace, skill, and difficult work." Tomey stood on a high and unstable pile of tubs, slowly bent backward until the top of his head touched the level of his feet, and rose again to an erect posture without losing his balance. Gaylord bent his body backward in a hoop until his feet were caught under his chin, and in the posture trotted around on his hands. The stake was awarded to Gaylord.

A few days since, a very absent-minded gentleman got into a horse car at Portland, for Deering, Maine. He had a basket with him, and to make sure that he would not forget it when he got out he placed it securely between his feet. During the ride he engaged very earnestly in conversation with another gentleman, and when the car arrived at the place where he wished to alight he hastily arose and naturally kicked over the basket. He picked himself up and exclaimed, "What fool left that basket there for people to stumble over!" and got out of the car, leaving the basket where he had kicked it.

A report just presented to the English Parliament contains the answer of officers commanding regiments as to the recruits sent to them in the latter half of last year. In each of the thirteen districts some officers are "fairly satisfied" with the physique of their recruits, but others again have protested. In the southern districts the recruits are "feeble

and young;" in the east they are "young with want of stamina;" in the west they are deficient in "size," as well as "stamina." In Scotland they are "weakly," and those from Jersey are "a physique comparatively lower." In Ireland they are "young and slight."

THE SECRET.—Those who prize a beautiful head of hair (and we know our lady friends all do), will thank us for a few words on the invaluable quality for Ayer's Hair Vigor as a dressing. In our own case it heats a humor, keeps the head free from dandruff and scurf, stops the tendency of our hair to fall and heightens its beauty. It is a rich color and makes us presentable in the most fashionable company. Such rare qualifications, presented in a single preparation, create for it an enduring value; but add to these the facility of grey locks their youthful color, and maintaining our good looks with so small an expenditure of time and attention, and you stamp it upon your forehead with the public, and ensure its permanent and enduring popularity.—Huntley (Atla) Republican.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice.

I hereby give notice forwearing all person or persons from trespassing on my premises, lying South and adjoining the E. S. R. R. cutting any timber or removing any thing therefrom, without permission, will be dealt with according to the strict letter of the Law.

MRS. M. E. BROWN,  
111 E. DULANY, Agent,  
Fruitland, May 26th 1875, 4w.

HARRISON'S TOWN AND COUNTRY



PAINTS.

REQUIRE NO THINNING FOR USE.

Made only from Pure White Lead or Oxide of Zinc, tinted with the purest and finest pigments and thinned with perfectly pure Linseed Oil, prepared to dry quickly with a beautiful gloss. Get sample card of F. C. TODD, Agent for Salisbury, Md.

May 29—1f.

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES OBTAINED FROM A COURT of different State for desertion, etc. publicly required. No charge until divorce granted. Address, J. W. HODGKINS, Attorney, 191 Broadway N. Y. May 29th—1f.

MELICK BROS. & EASTON,

Produce Commission Merchants  
FOR THE SALE OF  
BERRIES, PEACHES,  
POTATOES, BUTTER, EGGS,  
Poultry, and all kinds of Country Produce,  
199 Chambers Street,  
NEW YORK.

All consignments thankfully received, and returns promptly made. Cards and Marking Plates furnished upon application. References—Edridge, Dunham & Co., 340 Broadway, N. Y. Wiley, Wicks & Wing, Chambers and Washington Sts., N. Y. May 22nd—1f.

J. THEO. F. KNOWLES & CO.

COMMISSION DEALERS IN  
Fruits, Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, Fish,  
Oysters, Live Stock, Grain, Wood, Lumber, &c.  
No. 232 King Street,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.

REFERENCES:  
Union National Bank, Wilmington, Del.  
First National Bank, " "  
Wm. H. Stevens & Co., " "  
E. Tawes & Co., Chestfield, Md.  
J. W. And A. Co., Baltimore, Md.  
Col. J. B. Ford, Wheeling, W. Va. (Apr. 17-6m.)

C. E. DUBELL,

FURNITURE  
HATTER,  
No. 2 East Third St.,  
WILMINGTON, Del.

A general assortment of Men's Silk, Dress, Fine Felt, Fur and Wool Hats, "Youths" and Children's Hats, Caps, &c., constantly on hand, or made to order at the shortest notice.

UMBRELLAS, &c.

May 22—3m.

THE ENTERPRISE

Manufacturing Co.,  
220 & 222 Market St.,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.

Offer the largest and most beautiful display of Parlor, Library, Chamber, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture.

FURNITURE  
ever offered to our citizens, with an almost endless variety of fancy articles in our line. We cordially invite you to call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

We feel thankful for the liberal encouragement heretofore received, and hope to merit a continuance of the same in the future.

ENTERPRISE MFG CO.,  
220 & 222 Market Street,  
Wilmington, Del.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL

The Political, Personal and Property

Rights of Citizen.

Of the United States—how to exercise and how to preserve them. By Theophilus Parsons, LL.D.

Containing a commentary on the Federal and State Constitutions, giving their history and origin, and a full explanation of their principles, purposes and provisions; the powers and duties of Public Officers; the rights of the people, and the obligations incurred in every relation of life; also, parliamentary rules for deliberative bodies, and full directions and legal forms for all business transactions, as making Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Notes, Drafts, Contracts, &c. A Law Library in a single volume. It meets the wants of all classes and sells to everybody.

JONES BROTHERS & CO.  
May 8-4w Philadelphia, Pa.

25 cents Reward!  
Run away from the Subscriber on or about the 15th day of April last, a white boy named John Murphy. The above reward will be given for his return to me. J. A. J. WILLING.  
May 8, 1875.

Subscribe.



The 4 Principles as 4-told

in our Announcements last Fall have had half a year's growth and

ONE PRICE, CASH DOWN, RETURN THE MONEY, RELIABLE GUARANTEE

shall be our 4 Rallying Words 4 Another Season, Oak Hall WITH

\$1,000,000

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Now in Store, will try by low prices to see just how large a business can be done on this

COMMON SENSE BASIS.

THIS SEASON WE ARE IN

BETTER RUNNING ORDER

than ever, having rebuilt a portion of our Warehouse and made

PRODIGIOUS PREPARATIONS.

Wanamaker & Brown

have taxed to their UTMOST all their vast facilities in

CASH CAPITAL, CONTROL OF MARKETS, COMPETENT WORKMEN, CONVENIENT BUILDINGS, COMPREHENSIVE EXPERIENCE.

For the SPRING of 1875,

THE RESULT IS 4-FOLD.

1st. PERFECTING OF PLANS.

No new plans work perfectly at first. All new machinery has hitches, but we have now got the wheels all in splendid running order.

2d. PREPARATION OF STOCK.

Larger and better than ever to attract all our old and thousands of new customers.

3d. PUTTING DOWN THE PRICES.

We go one notch lower because we don't lose by credit sales and the largest business affords the smallest of profits. Besides we mean to increase our business and the way to do it is by putting down the prices.

4th. PLACE of BUSINESS ENLARGED

Made necessary to increase convenience and economy of manufacturing rooms. In doing this we have added Eight thousand four hundred and sixty-four square feet of floor space.

Wanamaker & Brown

AIM TO BUILD Up the Largest Clothing Business in the World.

BY

1. Integrity of Dealing — ONE PRICE.

2. DOING BUSINESS FOR CASH.

3. Securing our Customers BY THE GUARANTEE.

4. Giving Satisfaction. — Refunding the Money.

EVERY DETAIL OF THE BUSINESS has been Studied Out, and when the People examine the present workings of

OAK HALL,

—And the Stock—

Large, Rich and Varied. SEE the System, the Prices, the Improvements.

WE ARE READY FOR IT.

Wanamaker & Brown,

S. E. Cor. Sixth & Market Sts., Philadelphia.

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

RICHARD R. STEPHENS, 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

November 1st, 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 1st day of May 1875. S. S. STEPHENS, Adm'r.

SATURDAY  
This is the circuit per on the

Go to John berry crates

Strawberry kinds of job this office on

Frog shoof vortie pastin young men.

Dr. Wm. I. this vicinity pleased to see friends and p

SHIPERS to see from our a change of fo R. R. taken p

ICE CREAM, go where a fresh at all times.

Had are g make their ing and sell have Anting

John Dish ship pass fro day. He ship is an enterpr

Capt. Thon shipped a cr to Waddy & day last, the tor of berrie

The shipm from Salisbury abundant and as large as son though n

ICE! ICE! prepared to small quant on short not rail securi p

John P. O stantly on Family gow sweet meats, speciality. store.

Our forem ing very ill d we have been considerable otherwise we columns to d

S. Uman best of liqu domestic, as phia beer on tables and te store.

RAIN.—Th was a timely crops, and rapidly. A shipped be Parker was s day 24th ins

The Color Dennis distri are quite tro It may be th be much inju tops, but it is other vegeta

The Penin will make the New York, Steamship C the 15th day the 17th via excursion pa viewing the buildings.

HARRISON'S F. C. Todd, sale of Harri and keeps o same. Thee and are alre examine the store No. 5

The stea Messrs. E. running two day, making each day. This to fill th are glad to gentlemen an give more o than any fir and we belie are doing.

Wool. Ws will be found P. F. Causey desires to pounds of w for sale can and it is alw home indust man, and rep

M. A. Lo Commission Berries, Pea dees, 56 Br ington Mark solic promptly. Princess An son, Laurel, Chair of New York N. B.—Ca this office.



SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1875.

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

Go to John P. Owens for strawberry crates and baskets.

Strawberry checks and all other kinds of job work neatly executed at this office on short notice.

Frog shooting seems to be a favorite pastime for several of our young men.

Dr. Wm. Darmon will again visit this vicinity June 4th, and will be pleased to see all of his numerous friends and patients.

SHIPPERS TAKE NOTICE.—You will see from our local on the subject, that a change of time table on the E. S. R. R. takes place on Monday next.

ICE CREAM.—For the best ice cream, go to Mrs. J. P. Owens, where a fresh supply can be found at all times.

Had are getting scarce, yet a few make their appearance each morning and sell about as high as they have during the season.

John Disharoon was the first to ship pears from our market on Thursday. He shipped several boxes. John is an enterprising trucker.

Capt. Thomas Jones, of this town, shipped a crate of excellent berries to Waddy & Co., N. Y. on Wednesday last, the Capt. is a fine cultivator of berries.

The shipments of berries, pears &c. from Salisbury next week will be abundant and in value will perhaps be as large as any week of the season though not in quantity.

ICE! ICE!—S. Ulman & Bro. are prepared to furnish ice in large or small quantities, at lowest rates and on short notice either in town or by rail securely packed in saw dust.

John P. Owens & Co. keeps constantly on hand a choice supply of Family groceries, Fruits, Jellies, sweet meats, &c. Baby, carriages a specialty. Call and see their pretty store.

Our foreman Wm. P. Bradley being very ill during the present week, we have been compelled to leave out considerable original matter which otherwise would have appeared in our columns to day.

S. Ulman & Bro. have on hand the best of liquors both foreign and domestic, as well as fresh Philadelphia beer on ice. First class billiard tables and ten pin alleys attached to store.

RAIN.—The fine rain on Tuesday was a timely aid to the strawberry crops, and the fruit is ripening rapidly. A number of growers shipped berries yesterday. B. H. Parker was the first to ship on Monday 24th inst.

The Colorado bug has appeared in Dennis district in this county, and are quite troublesome to the farmers. It may be that the potatoes will not be much injured by their cutting the tops, but it is feared they will attack other vegetables.

The Peninsula Press Association, will make their summer excursion to New York, via the Old Dominion Steamship Co.'s boat from Lewes, on the 15th day of June, returning on the 17th via Philadelphia, where the excursion party will dissolve after viewing the Centennial grounds and buildings.

HARRISON'S READY-MIXED PAINTS.—F. C. Todd, is the agent here for the sale of Harrison's ready-mixed paints, and keeps on hand a supply of the same. These paints are unsurpassed and are already for use. Call and examine the same at F. C. Todd's store No. 54 Main St.

The steam plowing mill of the Messrs. E. E. Jackson & Co. is now running twelve and a half hours per day, making one day and a quarter each day. They are compelled to do this to fill their large contracts. We are glad to see things moving. These gentlemen are the moving kind, and give more employment to the people than any firm on the Eastern Shore, and we believe they know what they are doing.

WOOL WANTED.—In another column will be found the advertisement of P. F. Causey, of Milford, Del., who desires to purchase ten thousand pounds of wool. Persons having wool for sale can find a market near home, and it is always well to encourage home industry. Mr. Causey is a good man, and represents a good firm.

M. A. Loomis & Co., Wholesale Commission and Shipping Dealers in Berries, Peaches and Country Produce, 66 Broad Ave. (West Washington Market) New York. Consignments solicited. Returns made promptly. Refer to J. M. Dryden, Princess Anne, Md.; E. J. Richardson, Laurel, Del., and President and Cashier of the North River Bank, New York City.

N. B.—Cards can be obtained at this office.

BAND ENTERTAINMENT.—The entertainment to be given in the court house on Monday evening next promises to be a success. As it is for the benefit of the Salisbury Brass Band, (thun which scarcely any object is more worthy of patronage and support,) we ask for them a large attendance.

Nervousness and Drowsiness. These sad afflictions so destructive both to business and pleasure, arise from that morbid condition of the body which is relieved by an occasional dose of Dr. Bull's Vegetable Pills. Try them, they will do you good.

We have received a complimentary card from the Secretary of the Dorchester county Agricultural Society, which holds its first meeting at the fair grounds, near Federalsburg, on the 12th of June. We shall be pleased to attend and hope our farmers club may take some steps to hold a fair in September or October 1876.

SCROFULA, the Wide-spread Scourge of the Human Race, may be cured by Dr. Jayne's Alternative, through its stimulating action on the organs provided for cleansing the blood, and its invigorating effect on the whole system. In its reputation, as a remedy for Scrofulous Complaints, is confirmed by the testimonials, constantly received, of cures effected.

WHAT A GOOSE!—Mrs. A. P. Malone, of this county, has a goose that astonished the natives last week, by laying four eggs in two days, one of which weighed fifteen ounces. On Tuesday, Mrs. M. discovered that her goose had deposited two eggs, and told her husband about it, who laughed at her, but the next day the same thing was repeated and no mistake.

The river improvement still progresses. The dykes being found insufficient a renewed effort is about to be undertaken to finish up the dykes in order to make the work more permanent. This is a wise step. If it is to be done by the present system of dredging. Let the dykes be made substantial so that the work may be in vain.

We have received a copy of the Northern Messenger, a strictly temperance journal, published at Montreal, Canada, semi-monthly at thirty cents per annum. This is one of the best papers we have seen for one who desires to post himself up for temperance lecturing. It is filled with original temperance stories and incidents, written in an easy and elegant style. We commend the paper to the favorable consideration of the public.

Brevington and Ellegood, Bakers and Confectioners, keep constantly on hand a choice assortment of best French and American candies, and are manufacturing and baking cakes, crackers, bread and every thing in their line, to order and on short notice, such as wedding cakes, party cakes, Jellies ice cream &c. all put up to order on short notice, for either town or country, and shipped to any point without charge, for boxes or drayage to rail road. Give them your orders and you will be satisfied and deal with them again.

R. D. Ellegood, with T. & D. G. Ryer, commission merchants, and fruit dealers, 46, 48 & 50 Centre Row, and 47 Broad Avenue, West Washington market N. Y. This firm will attend strictly to the sale of fruits and make speedy returns, in cash by express, if shippers desire it instead of checks. Cards can be had at any station on the E. S. R. R. and at the store of Brevington & Ellegood, Salisbury, Md. This is a good and safe firm, and prompt business men.—Give them a trial.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.—On and after Monday 31st inst, trains will run as follows from Salisbury Station: Passenger train North taking mail, Express & Jersey City Marketing, will leave at 11:35 A. M. Manifests for the same will close promptly at 11 o'clock. Freight train North taking regular freight and Philadelphia marketing, will leave at 2:15 P. M.—Manifests close at 1 o'clock P. M. Passenger South leave Salisbury at 3:40 P. M. Freight train South leaves Salisbury at 4:15 P. M. There will be no passenger car attached to the freight train as formerly.

HOW TO PRESERVE EVERGREENS AND OTHER YOUNG TREES.—The mode practiced by some is to pour water around the roots of the tree once a day, during the dry weather of summer. There is no practice more dangerous to the life of the tree. This bakes the ground into a hard crust around the roots and fibers so that they cannot expand or run nor can they draw from the atmosphere that life giving power so much needed by the roots and fibers of young trees, no water at all should be poured around the young tree, but a barrel keg or some other kind of vessel should be set on the south side of the tree, having in its bottom a very small gimlet hole so that it will leak very slowly so as not to exceed two or three gallons per day, in this barrel should be some born yard manure and a supply of rain or branch water, the ground should be loose under the barrel so that no part of the water should pass beyond the side on the ground so that the sun could shine on the wet ground near the tree, as this has a tendency to scald the roots, trees treated in this way after being properly planted will live ninety nine out of every hundred, and it is worth trying.

7TH VISIT.—To the Public.—Dr. Wm. Darmon is again on his quarterly visit to his patients and friends of this vicinity. Chronic diseases a specialty. For full particulars read large circulars. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. Will be at DELMAR, from Wednesday afternoon, June 2, until Friday afternoon, June 4th. SALISBURY, from Saturday afternoon, June 5, until Saturday afternoon, June 11.

PITTSVILLE, from Monday afternoon, June 7, until Wednesday afternoon, June 9th. WEALEYVILLE, at the house of Mr. James Beauchamp, from Wednesday afternoon, June 9, until Saturday afternoon, June 11.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.—A. G. Tordine has just returned from the cities with a large stock of Spring and Summer goods, all of which he is prepared to sell cheap for cash. Having bought a large stock for cash they were obtained at low figures, which enables him to sell cheap for cash. Notions, Queensware, Saddlery and Harness, Furniture, Boots and Shoes, Carpets, Mattings, &c., with a full line of Cassimere Cloths and other gentlemen's wear, with Alpaca, Poplins, Calicoes, &c., &c. Call and see his stock and examine for yourself. It is one of the largest houses on the Peninsula.

Go to John D. Johnson's, for Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, Drugs, Tobacco, Queensware, also a full line of Seed Potatoes, Clover & Timothy Seed and Orchard Grass, also Star Bone Super Phosphate, Land Plaster, &c. &c. Castings, Coal oil and Head Light oil all of which will be sold at prices to suit the times.

For Sale, one new Sofa, and four Sewing Machines, cheap for cash, call at this office. Also 1,000 old newspapers.

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 die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Ross's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures astonishes 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.

DYSPEPSIA. Dyspepsia is the most discouraging and distressing disease man is heir to. Americans are particularly subject to this disease and its effects; such as sour stomach, sick headache, habitual constipation, heartburn, water-brash, gurgling and burning pain in the pit of the stomach, coming up of the food, coated tongue, disagreeable taste in the mouth, impure blood and all diseases of the Stomach and Liver. Two doses of Green's August Flower will relieve you at once, and there positively is not a case in the United States it will not cure. If you doubt this go to your Druggist, Dr. L. D. Collier, Salisbury, and L. M. Dashiell, Tony Tank, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents.

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

FRUITLAND, May 24th, 1875. Mr. Editor:—Present indications are very favorable for indications of crops, though winter has remained with us so long and apparently does much injury to the fruit. It is feared strawberries will be unusually small, and from reports penches are perishing and dropping off in some cases. It is to be hoped that this will not prove serious.

The Mr. and Mrs. potato bugs are loitering around with worse looking faces than hungry mules, waiting on potatoes and intend having the first cut. Our day schools are closed, and it is astonishing to look in the cheerful faces of the boys and girls who are almost impatiently waiting on the strawberries to ripen, from which they are indulging in the beautiful idea that we all like to replenish the purse, in view of this fact the matter has evinced itself in their speeches and recitations recently made. The exhibition which came off on Friday, 28th inst, at Miss Mary Moore's school two miles from this village was a success. Miss H. E. Griffin's school were present, forming a united exhibition of speakers, singers, &c. which in its course of performances proved very satisfactory to the entire audience. Much credit is due the speakers. Their parts were well performed, giving striking evidence that their teachers spared neither time nor talent in preparing the young minds, all of which blended in such a beautiful train and accomplished the great object to please.

Miss Moore's speakers in number were over twenty. Miss Griffin's only about one-third of the number.

SCHOLASTIC. SALISBURY MARKETS, CORRECTED BY HUMPHREYS & TILGHMAN. BUYING. Prime Yellow Corn, 80 Black-eyed Peas, 1.00 White, 80 Beans, 2.00 Mixed, 80 Wheat, 1.10 Eggs, 12 Turkey, 1.00 Ducks, 12 Chickens, 1.25 SELLING. Kirkwood Flour, 7.00 Family, 18 Occidental, 6.00 Factory Cheese, 12 P. B. Macaroni, 12 Spaghetti, 12 Shoulder Bacon, 12 Sides, 12 New York Butter, 12 Common Molasses, 12 Orleans Molasses, 12 Porto Rico, 1.00 Golden Syrup, 1.25

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE. BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Circuit Court for Wicomico County, passed in case of Cannon Knowles, George Douglas, Et. Al. the undersigned will, on the 20th day of May, 1875, at the hour of two o'clock, P. M., at the Store House of Smith & Caulk, in Sharptown in said county, offer at Public auction one tract or parcel of land, situated in Sharptown district in said county, adjoining lands owned by John Walker and Alfred Twiford, called "Havana," being the same land purchased of Cannon Knowles by Henry Douglas, dec'd, and which is now sold for the purchase money. TERMS.—Fifty dollars cash, balance in twelve months, deferred payment secured by note and surety. HOLLAND & COOPER, Trustees.

OFFICE SCHOOL BOARD. SALISBURY, May 12th, 1875. Sealed proposals for building houses for Colored schools in the following places will be received at this office until the 8TH OF JUNE, NEXT, when the contracts for building the same will be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder. Two in Traskin district; one in Parsons' district in Salisbury, and one in Nutter's district. Information as to size, description and locality can be obtained at this office. Bidders can state in their proposals the amount they will build one house for, or more than one. These houses are to be paid for out of the County Levy of 1874. By Order of the Board. GEO. W. M. COOPER, Secretary.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR. THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY. Is eminently a Family Medicine and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many a hour of suffering and many a dollar in needless doctor's bills. After forty years' trial it is still receiving the most unequalled testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as the most EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC For all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen. The SYMPTOMS of Liver complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth, Pain in the Back, Side or joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; loss of appetite; Bowels alternately constipated and loose; Loss of memory; with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Dizziness; Headache; a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes; dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption. For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Greasiness of the Skin, SORE THROAT, Heart Burn, &c. The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the world. MANUFACTURED BY J. H. ZEILIN & Co. MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 25-11-75.

WOOL WANTED! 10,000 Pounds of Wool wanted at the WOOLEN FACTORY, Milford, Del. Cash paid or exchanged for KERSEYS, YARNS, or GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Address P. F. CAUSEY, Milford, Del. May 1.-1m.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale one of the most desirable farms in Wicomico county. It is situated on the Snow Hill road about five miles from Salisbury, and contains 300 ACRES OF LAND, improved by a new two-story FRAME HOUSE, new barn, and all necessary out-buildings, in complete order. About 125 acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, while the remainder is thick-set with oak, pine and other valuable timber. This is a desirable property, and well adapted to the growth of all crops common to the climate, and is well stocked with young fruit trees.

Terms made easy. Apply to LEMUEL MALONE, Salisbury, Md. Jan. 2.-1f. HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE. The undersigned offers at Private Sale, a House and Lot in Quantico, where the late Dr. C. E. Rider, resided. This is an excellent piece of Property, well situated for a Physician or Merchant. Terms made easy. L. MALONE, Agt., Salisbury, Md. Jan. 10th.-1f.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale a farm of about 100 ACRES, situated on the west road leading from Salisbury to Delmar, and about four miles from the former place. This farm is improved by a large two-story house and all necessary out-buildings, and will be sold cheap to a good purchaser.

Terms made easy. Apply to LEMUEL MALONE, Salisbury, Md. Jan. 2.-1f. NOTICE. I hereby forewarn all person or persons from trespassing on my premises, or hunting with dog or gun thereon, or in any way whatever that will constitute a trespass, and will for every offense willfully committed use the full force and virtue of law. JOHN W. RIALI, Fruitland, Md. May 1.-1f.

SHARPTOWN, March, 25th, '75. Mr. Editor:—You will please announce in R. Dorman, Esq., as a suitable candidate for the next SHERIFFALTY of Wicomico County, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. MANY VOTERS.

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 4x15 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 this office.

HOTEL CARDS. Arthur T. Halliday's NATIONAL HOTEL, Nos. 3, 5, and 7 Cortlandt Street, Near Broadway, New York. ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN. May 22, 1f. CLAYTON HOUSE, Corner 6th & Market Streets, WILMINGTON, DEL. Terms \$300 per day. ISAAC C. PYLE, Proprietor. April 17, 1f.

PENINSULAR HOUSE, NO. 28 MAIN ST., Salisbury, Maryland. J. TRACY, Proprietor. WASHINGTON HOTEL, SNOW HILL, MD. JOHN B. NOCK, Proprietor. First-Class in Every Respect. TERMS MODERATE. COMMERCIAL HOTEL, 326 MARKET STREET, Philadelphia. HENRY SCHLICHTER, Prop'r. Board \$2 per Day. November 22.-1f.

MALTBY HOUSE, BALTIMORE, MD. C. R. HOGAN, Proprietor. REDUCTION OF FARE. In consideration of the general decline in cost of all necessities pertaining to Hotel Keeping, the price of Board will be Reduced and after January 1st, 1876, to \$2.50 Per Day. being determined that nothing will be left done in the future to make the "Maltby" what has been in the past—second to none in the city. [Jan 25-y]

TAYLOR'S HOTEL, Jersey City, N. J. ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.—Open at all Hours. Opposite the New Jersey Railroad Depot; near the New Jersey Central, Morris & Essex, New York & Erie, and Northern Railroad Depots; near the Court Street, and within twelve minutes of Wall Street, Canal Street, and City Hall. LYMAN FISK, Proprietor. Jan 25-y.

RIDGEWAY HOUSE, N. W. Corner Market St. and Delaware Avenue, PHILADELPHIA. JAMES B. LIPSETT, J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Prop'r. April 12.-1f.

LA PIERRE HOUSE, BROAD & CHESTNUT PHILADELPHIA. J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor. Terms \$3.50 per Day. April 12.-1f.

AMERICAN HOTEL, CHESTNUT STREET, Opposite Old Independence Hall PHILADELPHIA. S. M. HEULINGS, - - Proprietor. GEO. N. HOLLOWAY, CORNELIUS WERDEBAUGH.

HOLLOWAY & WERDEBAUGH, TOBACCO & CIGAR MERCHANTS Corner Exchange Place & Holiday St. BALTIMORE.

GET THE BEST, Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. 10,000 Words and Meanings not in other Dictionaries. 3000 Engravings, 1840 Pages Quarto. Price \$12. Webster is now glorious—it leaves nothing to be desired. (From Raymond, Vassar College, "Very scholar knows the value of the work." (W. H. Prescott, the Historian. "Believe it to be the most perfect dictionary of the language." (Dr. J. U. Holland. "Superior in most respects to any other known to me." (George P. Marsh. "The standard authority for printing in this of the U. S. A. H. Clay, Government Printer. "Accels all others in giving and defining scientific terms." (Prescott Hildesheim. "Remarkable compendium of human knowledge." (W. S. Clark, President Agricultural College.

ALSO WEBSTER'S NATIONAL PICTORIAL DICTIONARY. 1040 Pages, Octavo, 600 Engravings. Price \$5. 20 to 1. The sales of Webster's Dictionaries throughout the country in 1874 were twenty times as large as the sales of any other Dictionary. In proof of this we will send to any person, on application, the statements of more than 100 Bookstores, from every section of the country. G. & C. MERIAM, Springfield, Mass. Publishers Webster's Unabridged. May 6.-1f.

FOR SALE. Two Houses and Lots in Salisbury. One where J. H. Trader now resides, and the other at present occupied by Edwin Lucas. Both lots run through from Church to Broad St., and are both desirable properties. They are in a convenient part of the town and can be obtained on easy terms. For further particulars apply to LEMUEL MALONE, Agent. May 6.-1f.

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.

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

## Wholesale and Retail TRADE OF BALTIMORE. FOR THE SPRING OF 1876.

The undersigned Jobbers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers and Manufacturers of Baltimore would most respectfully call the attention of Merchants and others to this, their most natural depot of supplies. We refer, with satisfaction, both purchasers and shippers to our excellent facilities for the prompt shipment of goods to any point desired.

Booksellers, Stationers and Blank Book Manufacturers. CUSHING & BAILEY, 262 Balt. st., (Established 1811); W. J. C. DULANY & Co., 322 W. Baltimore St. Auctioneers. McKEE & Parlet 55 & 57 N. Calvert st. Auction Sale of Horses, Carriages &c. Mondays Tuesdays and Saturdays at 10 1/2 A. M. Also large assortment constantly on hand at private sale. Gents Furnishing Goods—Shirts made to order. E. SEIBERT 35 W. Baltimore st. (Underhill, Drawers, Notions &c.)

Regalia & Society Goods. SISCO BROS. 40 North Charles st. Opticians. G. T. SADDLER and SONS 212 West Baltimore st. Agricultural Implements. CROWELL & CONGDON, 51 Light st. (Seeds a specialty. Office Patapoco Nurseries. Boots and Shoes. JNO. J. & S. J. HURST, 270 W. Baltimore st. J. J. PELS & SON, 59 N. Eutaw St. China, Glass and Queensware. J. SETH HOPKINS & Co. (Cutlery, Fine Silver Plated Ware, Fancy Goods, and useful House Furnishing Goods), 210 W. Baltimore st. Crescent Dollar Store. H. JONES & CO., 220 W. Baltimore st. (Crocket Sets, Jewelry, Plated Ware, Brackets, Dolls, &c.) Child's Sleeping Coaches and Fancy Goods. GEO. F. STEINBACH, 181 W. Baltimore st. (adjoining the Carrollton.) Cigars and Tobacco. SNEERINGER, TAYLOR & CO., 305 W. Balt. st. JOHN DONOHUE & SONS, 128 W. Pratt st. WM. N. CALVERT & CO., 80 South st. Commission Merchants. R. H. MILES, 88 Chesapeake. Crackers, Cakes and Fancy Biscuit. JAS. D. MASON & CO., 112 & 114 W. Pratt st. When ordering through Commission Merchants specify our make. JAMES BEATT & Co. 82 Dryden Wharf. Camp Meeting Tent Manufacturers and Sail Makers. MILBOURNE & MCGEE, 4 Light St. wharf. R. S. BOWEN & CO. S. W. Cor. Camden & Light. Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, &c. G. S. GRIFFITH & CO., 89 and 91 W. Baltimore st., next to Holiday. Carriages, Etc. P. D. SCHMIDT, 94 W. Fayette st. Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals. JAMES BAILEY, 70 S. Calvert st. Dry Goods. S. KANN, 154 & 156 Broadway. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Great News! Good News! We had time, but plenty of money, by making your purchases at the above named house, you will save lots of money and receive better goods in return for your outlay. One of the biggest stocks in the city. You are respectfully invited to call and look for yourselves, or send your orders, which will be promptly attended to. Samples upon application. Fertilizers and Materials. MORO PHILLIPS, 85 South st. BAUGH & SONS, 103 South St. (Manufacturers and Importers.) JOHN C. HACHTEL & Co., 11 Bowley's wharf. Furniture. F. W. PLUMMER, 49 Hanover st. J. MORTON D. BARKS, 59 South St. Fine Cutlery Depots. JOHN PLATTSCHER, 194 W. Baltimore street. (2a.) E. SCOTT PAYNE & BROS., 174 N. Gay St. Established 1831. J. H. HARDWARE, Bar Iron and Blows. W. G. MAXWELL, 217 & 219 W. Balt. st. Agents for Boots, Shoes, Clothing and Baiting. Gallery of Artistic Photography. J. HOLLYLAND, 229 & 231 W. Balt. st. (Copying of old pictures of deceased friends a specialty.) Groceries, Wholesale and Retail. THOMAS M. GREEN & BRO., 86 W. Baltimore St., near Gay, dealers in choice Family Groceries, etc. Human Hair and Kid Gloves. MARTIN EMERICK, 98 Lexington st., 8th West Corner of Liberty. Jewelers. SAN'L KIRK & SONS, 172 W. Baltimore st. GEO. W. WEBB & CO., 185 W. Baltimore st. (inf.) Kid Gloves, Dress Trimmings and Fancy Goods. WM. H. SMALL & CO., 223 W. Baltimore st. Leather, Hides and Oils. E. LARRABEE & SONS, 20 S. Calvert st. J. THOS. H. SULLIVAN & SONS, 205 S. Calvert st. Millinery and Straw Goods. ARMSTRONG, CATON & CO., 237 and 239 W. Baltimore st. Marbleized Slate Mantels. JOHN DIER & SONS, 214 S. Charles st. G. O. STEVENS & CO., Front and Fayette Sts. Mill Stones, Rolling Cloths and Smut Machines. B. F. STARR & CO., 173 North st. (Mill furnishing generally.) Oil of Vitrol. SYMINGTON BROS & CO., 44 South St. Paper Hangings. HOWELL & BROTHERS, 260 Baltimore st. MILTON D. METTEE, 42 N. Eutaw st. Paints, Oils and Naval Stores. HUGH BOLTON & CO., 81 and 83 McDermott's wh'f. BOLTON BROTHERS, 82 and 84 W. Pratt St. Pharmacists and Dealers in Natural Mineral Waters. COLEMAN & ROGERS, 178 W. Baltimore st. Ranges, Furnaces, Stoves and Plumbing. ALVA HUBBARD & CO., 36 N. Howard st. J. E. HEATH & CO., 22 Light st. Read's Duchess Cologne and Read's Oriental Tooth Wash. C. HART SMITH, Fresh, 20 South st. Roofing Materials and all Coal Tar Products. WOOLFORD & TYLER, 150 and 152 Light st. Rags, Metals, Furs, Iron and Hides. ROBT. LAWSON & CO., 277 W. Baltimore st. J. THOS. W. DECOUSE, 145 S. Charles st. Saddles, Harness, Trunks and Collars. SAM'L KIRK & SONS, 172 W. Baltimore st. SILVERWARE. HUTZLER BROTHERS, 67 N. Howard st. (Retail) and 12 Hanover st. (Wholesale.) Ship Chandlery—Hardware, Cordage, &c. ALEXANDER WILEY, 166 Light st. Saddlery Hardware. GEO. N. MACKENZIE & CO., 18 S. Charles st. Upholstery, Lace Curtains, Reps and Damasks. GEO. W. TAYLOR & CO., 11 N. Charles st. Wholesale Woodenware, Brooms, &c. LORD & ROBINSON, 88 and 91 Lombard st. Window Shades, Blinds, Doors, &c. GEO. O. STEVENS & CO., corner Front and Fayette Streets.

## PORTABLE SAW MILLS WITH ENGINES OF ALL SIZES AND APPROVED MAKES.

### AGRICULTURAL ENGINES,

with Grain and Clover Thrashers, from the celebrated manufactory of Russell & Co., Massillon, Ohio; together with a full assortment of best makes of

### FARM MACHINERY,

prices low, with fair terms, fully guaranteed. Send for descriptive circulars for particulars.

### SPECIAL.

For sale, in pairs, at low price, four cylinder boilers, thirty foot long by thirty inches diameter; complete, with wrought steam dome and fixtures, fire fronts, gas bars, &c., as good as new; at a convenient point for shipment by water to Philadelphia.

HARBERT & RAYMOND, Office No. 1911 Market St. PHILADELPHIA. April 17th-3m.



## Agricultural.

### Poultry Yard.

#### RAISING CHICKENS.

We copy the following from an unknown source. The suggestions seem to be good ones, when applied with judgment:

The raising of a brood of chickens seems at first glance to be an easy matter, and so it is if you know how. From this time until harvest, or later, on every farm, large or small, in all south-eastern Pennsylvania, will be seen chicken coops scattered about, in orchards, lanes, roadsides and yards; and flocks, larger or smaller, as the case may be, of young chicks, running and foraging in all directions.

Many farmers colonize their flocks in lanes and in the edges of fields, and by the side of a woods at some distance from the buildings. They do this for two reasons: first, to escape the gapes in the young broods, and, secondly, to prevent overcrowding.

On premises infested with the gape worm, (*Sclerotinia Syngamus*) this proves the most difficult trouble to overcome in the business. More chicks die from this disease than from all others combined. The disease consists of parasitic worms lodged in the trachea or windpipe.

Some persons cure the gape by mixing a little kerosene in the feed. In this case it is the odor that effects the cure. The kerosene cannot come in contact with the worms except in a volatilized condition in the act of respiration. Some use as a remedy a morsel of camphor, the size of a small wheat grain, given daily in pill, and put a small quantity of camphor into the drinking water. Some put shavings in a box and saturate them with spirits of turpentine, and then confine the chicks in the box for a short time. In this case the remedy acts on the worms by the respiratory act, and is said to answer well. We have never tried it, but judging from the known therapeutic effect of the article we do not doubt its efficacy. It might possibly injure the chick to long exposure to the fumes, whereas carbolic acid is perfectly harmless. Many people cure the chick by removing the worms by means of a horse-hair or some similar instrument. This method is effectual in the hands of an expert, but not very successful in other hands.

To prevent gapes, then, have clean dry, warm coops. Do not let the chickens out in the morning before the dew is off. Guard the brood carefully against cold rainy weather. Mix a few drops of kerosene in their morning's feed. Use carbolic acid as above recommended. A cheap acid in solution is as good as the pure crystallized article. Set the coops on the ground not before used by broods, if it can be done. Chicks should be liberally fed until the foraging season for insects sets in. They should be fed very early in the morning, as they are always hungry and restless until fed. Keep their coops clean. Give pure, clear water three times a day, in clean vessels washed from the sun.

QUINCE CULTURE.—Almost every good housekeeper who has a garden wishes there were quinces in it. No fruit seems more desirable in the kitchen, but it is seldom that it is seen there. They are planted in the garden time and again but seldom seem to do any good. They just live, growing but little, and that little seldom of the vigorous healthful kind. The whole plant is knotty and scrubby, and though they may flower freely, the young fruit drops prematurely, and a bush of a dozen years old will often not give a dozen sound fruit.

"Now, some say that the trouble is in the soil, that it is very peculiar and particular in this respect but we think this is an error. Certainly we have now and then seen quince trees doing well in all sorts of soil and many sorts of situation. It is more than probable that much of the failure comes from injuries by the borer, which saps the strength of the whole tree. The borer enters the stem at or near the ground, and boring into it cuts off a large portion of its supplies. Some trees like the apple and plum, when attacked by the borer soon die; but the quince roots out so readily from every part of its bark, that, unless very badly attacked, it will manage to live on in a lingering sort of way for a good many years without any but a practiced eye suspecting what the real matter is.

But sometimes the quince gets what gardeners call hide-bound. The bark has a hard, scrubby look, and the growth is puny and not at all what we expect to see on a healthy tree. Whether this hide-bound condition is the result of some disease, or is a disease in itself, is not clear; but it is removed tolerably well by scraping and washing the stem with soapy water occasionally, and a trimming out of the weaker shoots. This course seems to lead to a vigorous growth, after which the bark seems to expand as naturally as any one can desire.

It is frequently recommended in the newspapers that salt should be given as a measure to the quince, and perhaps in some cases it may do good. The quince does not send its roots far away but has an immense number in a small compass, and it will therefore require good feeding to a greater extent than those trees which can send their roots longer distances in search of food. Salt is a great promoter of moisture, and as these numerous roots will make the earth about them very dry it may be beneficial in this respect. But any good measure will benefit the quince, and it should have plenty of it.

Something to look at—yourself.

## Witticisms.

Kitchen nosegay—Pansies.

A put-up job—An auction.

The world in arms—The babies.

A demure flower—The pinnares.

A Chicago lady 72 years old is the mother of a baby aged ten days.

The Michigan University at Ann Arbor has 63 young women stud onts.

Boston intends to devote twelve Saturday afternoons of next autumn to free lectures for women.

A St. Louis man advertises for "girls to work in hair." If married women will suit, he can be supplied.

A Chicago dry goods dealer advertises "the most alarming sacrifice since the days of Abraham and Isaac."

A Pennsylvania jury found two men "not guilty" in spite of their pleas of "guilty." The jury couldn't believe their word.

Mrs. Hooker has established a ladies' reading room in New Haven, which is most resorted to by the woman-women politicians.

Anna C. Brackett, of the St. Louis Normal School, gets the highest salary (\$2,800) paid to any female teacher in the United States.

Boarding-school miss: "O. (Charles) I expect to graduate at next commencement." "Graduate what will you graduate in?" "Why, in white tulle!"

There are several Japanese studying the art of dress making in this country. They will make a great bustle, says an exchange, when they return to Japan.

Two Marlboro', Vermont, girls having been offered \$10 apiece for sewing and splitting a cord of hard slabs, earned their money in four hours and a half.

Miss Frank, of Wyandotte, Kansas is creating herself in the embroidery of a life-size portrait of St. Patrick. She has taken upwards of 1,500-000 stitches.

The University College in London has recently thrown open some of its classes to women. The Latin and Greek departments in political economy are also open to the fair ones.

A young fellow, on examination in grammar the other day, when asked why the moon "shines," answered, "blissfully answered," and when asked why singular they don't go to the moon, he went up head.

A gentleman in a neighboring city escapes the nuisance of sewing machine agents, book peddlers, and lightning rod men, by placing on his door, "our border with the sun, per se is better to-day."

Several people who have answered an advertisement promising a "correct likeness of yourself," and your fortune told, for fifty cents have received a three cent notice, and informed that they can tell their own fortunes by counting their money.

A German woman has created much excitement among the negroes woman-women by posing herself with a cow and having a "cow" over the ground while her husband was cooking. The Legislature has been memorialized to prevent a repetition of the performance.

There is a woman in Boston who has stolen in the course of a year, and eventual life, one thousand and one umbrellas. The one thousand and one was taken on the evening of her eighteenth birthday, but unfortunately her unbecoming practice was detected, and she is now one of the Boston moral police.

A man was standing on a street corner telling a crowd that he had been out and killed five hundred pigeons since sunrise. "You are a liar!" shouted a man in the crowd. The stranger, who was at him long and earnestly, and then inquired: "Where did you get acquainted with me?"

A lazy dyspeptic was bewailing his own misfortune and speaking with a friend on the latter's hearty appearance. "What do you do to make yourself so strong and healthy?" he quired the dyspeptic. "Live on fruit alone," answered the friend. "What kind of fruit?" "The fruit of industry, and I am never troubled with indigestion."

Mrs. Phoebe Schofield, age stated at 105, has been in Washington, seeking a pension due to her husband (now dead) who served in the Revolutionary war. When she was introduced to the President, and he shook hands with her, she said: "I saw the first President, and now I have taken the hand of the last!"

The other day a young lady stepped into a dry goods store, and inquired of a clerk attending: "Sir, have you any mouse colored gloves?" Mouse-colored gloves, Miss? "Yes, a sort of gray, just the color of your drivers" (meaning the store drawers that were painted gray). "My drivers, Miss? I don't wear any." A cab woman leaving the store a few minutes after with a lady in the driver's seat, and a handkerchief to her face.

The Cleveland Leader says that a gentleman from that city who prides himself upon his appearance, lately sought to remove a grease spot from his coat tail by the use of benzine and standing near the stove until the odor might evaporate more quickly. He was soon turning east window through the window, and there was not enough coat tail left to make a "week" for a doll baby. He does not ride home back now, and sleeps on all fours like a mule.

## STATEMENT

### OF THE

## MILLVILLE MUTUAL

### Marine and Fire Insurance Co.

OF MILLVILLE, N. J.

JANUARY 1ST, 1875.

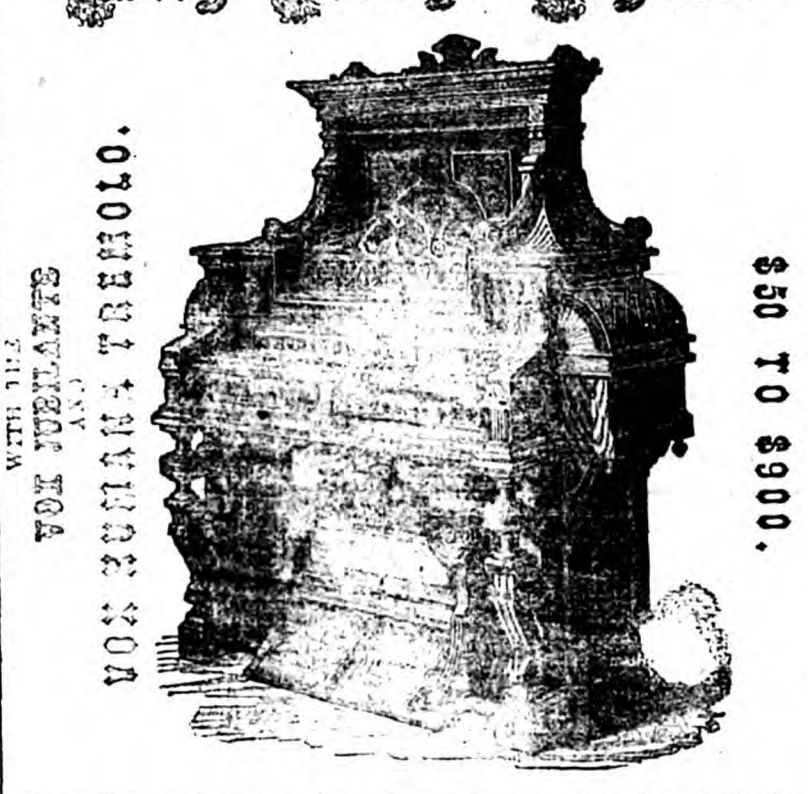
Value of real estate and ground owned by the Company (less the amount of encumbrances thereon)	\$16,000.00
Loans on bond and mortgage (duly recorded and held by first trust)	4,000.00
Account of stocks and bonds of the United States, and of the other States, also all other stocks and bonds actually owned by the Company, market value	35,000.00
Stocks held for all other purposes (except mortgage loans) hypothecated to the Company as collateral security for loans, and all other securities, including bonds, notes, and other negotiable instruments, owned by the Company	1,072,107.23
Due from other companies for re-insurance on policies	1,039.11
Due from other companies for re-insurance on policies	20,393.24
Due from other companies for re-insurance on policies	\$2,240.00
Due from other companies for re-insurance on policies	\$2,240.00
Due from other companies for re-insurance on policies	20,208.10
<b>Total Assets,</b>	<b>\$1,308,578.94</b>
<b>LIABILITIES.</b>	
Losses unpaid (including those retained)	\$25,850.00
Interest on bonds and mortgages	161,392.10
All other claims,	1,224.90
<b>Total Liabilities,</b>	<b>\$198,467.00</b>
<b>Surplus as regards policy holders,</b>	<b>\$1,120,111.94</b>
Capital Stock paid up by stockholders	\$209,538.42
Total Income,	156,067.87
Total Expenditures,	

STATE OF MARYLAND, INS. DEPARTMENT.  
CERTIFICATE OF THE OFFICE.  
ANAPOLIS, MD., January 28, 1875.  
In compliance with Act of 1874, chapter 21, hereby certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the assets and liabilities 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. WATKINS, Insurance Com'r.

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

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

ESTLEY Cottage Organs.



The Best Organ for the Money in the Market!

ESTLEY AND SONS,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

With few new features, we can guarantee it the sweetest as well as the most general purpose made. Good for church, school, and for yourself.

E. M. BRUCE & CO.,

1000 Chestnut Street,

Philadelphia, Pa.

MASTERS STEAM CO.

OF BALTIMORE.

THEY HAVE ON HAND A LARGE STOCK OF

STEAM BOATS, AND ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS IN

THEIR CONSTRUCTION, AND ARE PREPARED TO BUILD TO ORDER

ON THE MOST ECONOMICAL AND SPEEDY PLAN.

For particulars, apply to the undersigned.

W. M. THOMPSON, Agent, Baltimore, Md.

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## Miscellaneous Advertisements.

### FARM FOR SALE!!

#### WATERS' FARM.

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

lands 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 Fruitland. This Farm

contains

150 ACRES,

and is in a fair state of improvement, has on

it a fine young orchard of

APPLE,

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 2-1-1.

WICOMICO MILLS,

HEAD OF DIVISION STREET,

Salisbury, Md.

Wholesale and Retail.

Thomas Humphreys, Proprietor.

WICOMICO FAMILY,

SALISBURY EXTRA,

LOCUST GROVE SUPER,

FINE.

Patronize Home Manufactures.

Sept. 12-12.

THE CELEBRATED

ESTLEY ORGAN,

The most remarkable instrument in the

market, and decidedly the most popular.

THE MATCHLESS

WEBER PIANO,

THE MELODIOUS

BRADLEY PIANO,

AND THE SUBSTANTIAL

HAINES PIANO.

Every Instrument Fully Warranted.

Apply to or address

W. A. C. WILLIAMS,

Delmar, Del.

April 10-10.

FURNITURE!! FURNITURE!!

FURNITURE!

THE HANDSOMEST DESIGNS OF

WALNUT CHAMBER AND

PARLOR SUITS, AT

ROSENDALE & CO'S.

6 S. CALVERT ST.

BALTIMORE, MD

THE PRETTIEST PAINTED

COTTAGE SUIT,

And Best Assortment of

Dining Room and Hall Furniture

AT

ROSENDALE'S,

6 S. CALVERT ST.

THE MOST SUBSTANTIAL

Kitchen and Bar Room

FURNITURE,

Also a full Assortment of

WARDROBES,

SIDEROADS,

CENTRE TABLES,

MATTRESSES,

CHAIRS &c. &c.

Can be found at our large Warerooms

No 6 South Calvert Street. All our

own Manufacture

GUARANTEED.

COME AND GIVE US A TRIAL.

ROSENDALE & CO.

6 S. Calvert St.