The Cambridge Chronicle.

Clement Sullivane, Editor.

CAMBRIDGE, MD.

WEDNESDAY,.....July 5, 1871.

☞Job Printing.—We are prepared to print all kinds of Handbills, Circulars, &c., at the shortest notice, and at cheap rates cheaper than ever.

Our Advertising Agents.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row, AND S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 37 Park Row, New York, are SOLE Agents for this Paper in that City.

☞We have much regretted to observe an apparent disposition upon the part of a portion of the Western Shore Press to sneer and scoff at the well founded apprehensions and urgent appeals to their sense of justice, which at this time agitate our entire section of the State.

We tell them that we have no objection to their candidates—that Gov. Bowie, Mr. Whyte and Mr. Archer, each have numerous and warm friends among us, who in the next election, if they desire to present themselves before the people, will rally zealously to their support. Can they not see the force of our position? Can they not see that at this particular election without the slightest regard to personal preferences we are ready to rally almost as one man around *any* respectable Eastern Shoreman whose name may be presented, and that it is because of the *principle* at stake? Can they not see in short that it is no faction that speaks, but that it is the voice of nine counties of Maryland raised in solemn protest against the consummation of what they believe to be a vital wrong! And is not such a protest entitled to at least a respectful consideration?

We say to our friends on the Western Shore that we are weak and they are strong—that because of this, the salutary custom has prevailed of giving us the Governor every third term and one of the Senators, so that instead of engaging in periodical and vain struggles with a stronger party, we are given a fair proportion of political influence and place, and have only to present good and true men from our midst, the choice among them resting with the Western Shore. Our turn has come, and we present the names of men *admitted* to be the equals in political standing, talent and stainless integrity of any citizen in the State. If *without any reason assigned* the stronger section chooses to violate this ancient law, this settled precedent, and without even a decent pretext deprive us of an admitted right, will it not be a cause of grave concern to every enlightened thinker this side the Chesapeake?

In noticing some remarks on this subject in a former issue of the Chronicle, the Ellicott City Times, jeeringly "tenders us its profound regrets that our beautiful clime can never, never bring forth a Governor," and proceeds to counsel us that "we should have kept Judge Carmichael, from contact with Gov. Bowie," concluding its remarks with some expressions not very complimentary in their tone towards the last named gentleman. By what right, or on what grounds our brother editor of the Times alleges that there has been "contact" between Judge Carmichael and Gov. Bowie, we are at a loss to imagine. Still less can we guess by what right he calls our reasonable and temperate appeal to Eastern Shoremen "a last cry for Carmichael and *Bowie*." While we take a wholly different view from our co-temporary of the character of Gov. Bowie and esteem him highly as a politician and a man, there are no ties or even acquaintance between us, and from first to last we have been and are opposed to *his* nomination upon the same grounds that we oppose Mr. Whyte's and Mr. Archer's.

The lofty purity of the character of Judge Carmichael raises him far above and beyond the reach of every shaft of slander, and we can hardly believe that even the zeal of our friend of the Times for his favorite, Mr. Whyte, could so far mislead him as even to insinuate *collusion* in connection with the spotless reputation of such a man.

In the Towsontown Journal we observe an article headed "who's afraid!" commenting on a very able and most temperate communication in the Cecil Democrat in which allusion is remotely made to a possible alienation of the affections of the Eastern from the Western Shore of Maryland, by a course of conduct of which it is to be feared that this Gubernatorial matter is but the beginning. The Journal scoffingly asks "if the writer is squinting towards Delaware" and defiantly declares that "nobody's afraid." It is the *tone* rather than what is actually said to which we raise objection, the spirit in which these Journals appear to receive our earnest and reasonable appeals for what they do not and cannot deny to be our right.

We hope our friends on the other shore will reconsider this movement during the month before us.

THE ALDINE.—The July number of this remarkable publication is as rich in illustrations and varied in matter as any of the preceding ones, and certainly ought to have a place on the tables of all who have any taste for the true and beautiful in art. The illustrations, as usual, are very fine and comprise among the full page ones: "The Ruins of the Temple of Minerva," "The Konigssee," after Heyn, and one of Konewka's wonderful and humorous silhouettes, "The Start and The Return," in which the artist contrives to read us a quaint little homily on the fleeting nature of human pleasure in the most genial fashion. The five others, though less in size, are equally good, and the whole are executed in that fine and delicate manner for which this journal stands pre-eminent.—The literary matter is fully up to the standard, and in the articles on the "Austrian Empire, by Wm. F. Allen; American Watering Places," by Grace Harkaway, and "Edmund Spenser," by Annette L. Noble, much information will be found, while those fond of lighter reading will find all they desire in a perusal of "The Prison Surgeon," and other pieces. The Publishers are James Sutton & Co., 23 Liberty Street, New York, and the price is but $2.50 a year.

Dover has been settled upon as the site for the Peninsular M. E. Academy for boys.

School Exhibition.

A most pleasing exhibition was given at the Court House, on Friday evening last, by the members of the Cambridge Male Academy and the Female Primary School No 2., assisted by a class from Mr. Harrington's School at Tobaccostick.

The manner of the several performances was in a very high degree creditable both to teachers and scholars. A new feature in our public school system was developed on this occasion, that of teaching the scholars to read in concert by classes, thus compelling the best and the poorest readers in each class to conform to the *average* standard of reading, by the necessity of keeping pace in intonation and rythm with the preceptor and each other. The advantage of the method is that while no very high degree of excellence is aimed at or can be attained by it, (which indeed is scarcely practicable under our public school system), the majority, if not all, of the pupils are *constrained* into a fair average habit of reading. The remarkable harmony of the readings, even to those of the primary class in our Academy, embracing members who would scarcely be supposed to read at all, certainly indicates great patience and assiduous effort on the part of Dr. Bryan and his assistants in educating their scholars to the standard alluded to, and evidences the correctness of the theory.

We were struck, as doubtless was the audience, with both the appearance and musical attainment of the class from Tobaccostick. The little girls of course could not be expected to entrance an audience by strains which belong alone to voices of mature years, but in appreciation of their songs, exact time, and correct emphasis (the only excellencies belonging to children) they were remarkably proficient, and Mr. Harrington cannot be too much applauded for the success which has attended his teaching. Heaven's blessings on the little things! As they stood there in that Court of Law, robed in pink and white—within the stern, cold walls that have witnessed so much of criminal passion, feverish anxieties and dark despair—chirruping "Let the dead and beautiful rest," our thoughts spanned the deep gulf of departed years and recurred to those days of our own childhood when all the Future bright as a May day spread out before us, and thousands of golden years, fair as brides, danced around our souls. Alas! Alas!

Some of the most distinguished talent and beauty of the Concordia attended, and the Three Misses themselves, in bodily presence, graced our Court House on this occasion. Miss R——, that accomplished performer, who for several years past has charmed all visitors to our town by her musical talent interspersed the programme with choice selections of piano music. As was be-fitting so pure and beautiful an occasion, the exercises were opened and closed by Divine worship, conducted respectively by the Rev. Mr. Bingham of the Episcopal Methodist, and the Rev. T. P. Barber of the Protestant Episcopal Church of our town.

At a late hour, the large audience assembled on this novel occasion departed highly pleased with the performances of the evening.

HISTORY OF THE WAR IN EUROPE.—The National Publishing Co. of Philadelphia, have just issued a very valuable history of the late War between Germany and France, from the pen of one of our most popular writers, Mr. James D McCabe, Jr.

In a large volume of 800 octavo pages, the author tells a wonderful story—all the stranger because of its truth. He tells of battles which have shaken Europe to its centre, and the consequences of which, even we of the Western World must feel; of patriotism, heroism, military skill and statesmanship, never surpassed in history. The author writes with the weight and force of truth, and the great merits of his book are its reliability and strict impartiality.

The book is complete in every particular. It describes the causes of the war, and the events which preceded it; the opening campaign, and the first reverses of the French; the effect of these reverses upon the French people; the frantic effort to rescue the beaten army, and the terrible disaster of Sedan; the capture of the Emperor Napoleon, and an entire army; the Revolution in Paris; the rise and formation of the Republic, the flight of the Empress from Paris; the siege and surrender of Strasbourg and the frontier fortresses of France; the triumphal advance of the German armies to Paris; the efforts of Bazaine to escape from Metz, and final surrender of his army; the investment and siege of Paris; the detailed history of this great seige; its plans, sorties, battles, successes and failures; the course of events in the beleagered city, given in the form of a full diary of the events of the siege; the campaigns on the Loire, and in other portions of France; the peace negotiations, the surrender of Paris, and the treaty; the naval history of the war; the diplomatic history on both the German and French sides; the history of the formation of the German Empire; the proclaiming of King William Emperor, and the realization of German unity; the events of the civil war and second siege of Paris, its terrible scenes of bloodshed and vandalism, with a minuteness, graphicness and brilliancy, which leaves nothing to be desired. No intelligent person can afford to be uninformed as to these events which leave so deep an impression on the world's history, and few will fail to read this splendid work; or, having read it, to endorse it as the *Standard* American History of the War.

In this age of sensational literature, we cannot too highly commend this brilliant and thoughtful narrative to our readers.—The book is handsomely bound, and illustrated with 150 maps, portraits, battle scenes, and views of the principal localities connected with the war. No expense has been spared by the publishers to make it worthy of the support of the public, and we predict for it an immense sale, especially as its low price brings it within the reach of all. It is published in both English and German, sold by subscription only, and the publishers want agents in every county.

"SHOOT FOLLY AS IT FLIES," and stop using preparations on your head which are composed of *poison*. Use NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, which by its cleanliness, fragrance and purity commend itself.—See advertisement.

From all that we can gather, we have no doubt that notwithstanding the immense derangement of our labor system growing out of the war and a succession of unfavorable crops, our county taken as a whole is better off to-day in all that constitutes the wealth of a people than at any former period of its history. We are satisfied that we have fewer foreign debts to pay, and that more money will flow into this county this season than at any previous time, and hence that the balance of trade is setting steadily in our favor.

The chief cause of this is the aroused energy of the people. The greatest of poets has said that "sweet are the uses of adversity," and it is a profound philosophical truth that the lessons of misfortune rightly applied constitute the best gift to humanity. Our people emerged from the wrecks of the civil war impoverished and disheartened.—Every circumstance that could depress, every accident that *could* happen, seemed combined to overwhelm us, and many of our best citizens were swept away in the deluge of misfortune.

But courage is born of despair, and energy is the result of necessity. When gaunt poverty sat at our thresholds and we were compelled to break loose from the old routine or perish, our people turned themselves to new enterprises, and lo! Fortune smiled.

No intelligent man *now* doubts the coming prosperity of Dorset. Every month demonstrates the fact that our citizens have learned at last to know that this Eastern Shore of Maryland is the finest market garden in America, and are exploring every department of this, to them, new feature of agricultural enterprise.

The results are astonishing. One man sells the apricots from a single tree in his yard and realizes $46. Another puts down two acres of comparatively poor land in strawberries and clears $800 the first season. Another picks the blackberries growing wild on his farm and realizes a little over $100—enough to pay his entire tax for the year. In conversation with one of the most intelligent and enterprising farmers of New Market district a few days ago, he told us that a neighbor of his in stiff, clay ground had, from the sale of small fruits and vegetables, cleared more this season up to this time than his entire parcel of land would have brought in market five years ago.

But to enumerate would require a column. The fact stands, that no man who owns two acres of land in this county need starve, and every man who owns ten acres can make a moderate independence. Those who own no land can lease the surplus land of their neighbors who have, and all together can build up prosperity for themselves and their children. Let there be no laggards.

The Maryland State Agricultural and Mechanical Association has been taking time by the forelock. We have already published the names of the officers of the Association. The orator of the day is to be the Hon. D. W. Voorhees, of Indiana; the Marshal, Mr. Richard F. Maynard; the Superintendent of the Exhibition Hall, Mr. Brackenbridge. The General Committee is composed of General George L. Brown, Chairman; J. Howard McHenry, Jesse Tyson, R. F. Maynard, Richard Norris, Jr., and James A. Gary. The Committee on Track is composed of Louis McLane, Chairman; Josiah Lee Johnston and George P. West. Rules and regulations for the proper conduct of the exhibition have been adopted, and all the necessary committees of awards appointed.

The list of premiums is well varied and liberal, and in order that there may be no disappointment in the payment of the awards, on account of deficient receipts, a number of gentlemen—members of the Society—have guaranteed to make up, out of their own private means, the total amount required.

Every afternoon, during the holding of the Exhibition, there are to be trials of speed, and premiums, ranging from seven hundred dollars down to fifty dollars, are to be awarded to the best horses of their kind. The highest premium—700—is to be known as the Hotel Premium, the purse being made up as follows: Barnum's, $250; Eutaw House, $250; Guy's, $100; Sherwood's, $100. A novel feature—based upon the old donkey races—will be "The Farmer's Race," in which competitors are to ride each other's horse, and the slowest horse is to take the premium.

It is gratifying to know that the officers of the Association have been so active and energetic in respect to their preliminary arrangements for the exhibition. The spirit they have thus far shown in the matter affords a reasonable hope that such arrangements will be made in due season for getting to and from the Grounds, that the attractiveness of the Fair shall not be marred by the want of proper and ample facilities for reaching it easily and economically. *Gazette.*

NOVEL JUDICIAL DECISION.—In a case that came before the Montgomery County (Md.) Court, during the late June term, the point was raised whether the plaintiff holding several promissory notes of the defendant, each for less than one hundred dollars, but all aggregating more than that amount, could legally proceed before a Justice of the Peace and enforce their several payments. The court decided (Judge Bouic dissenting) that, in an action for recovery, the several claims must be aggregated, and if the amount exceeds one hundred dollars, Justices of the Peace have no jurisdiction.

ROYAL ALLIANCE.

The Queen on the Treaty.

THE PRESIDENT NOMINATES FRED.

SOVEREIGNS EXCHANGE CARDS.

BEATRICE SWEETLY GUSHES.

Fred. Goes in on his Muscle.

"Two Hearts That Beat As One."

NEWFOUNDLAND, June 15.—Reports of this morning as to projected alliance between Princess Beatrice, of England, and Fred. Grant, are confirmed.

The Great and Good Greeley

will give young Grant away. He is so delighted with the idea that he declares himself ready and willing to give the entire Grant family away.

Distinguished Honors for Fred.

Fred is to be created a Prince of the Blood Royal, and made High Flap Jack in waiting on the Queen.

How it was Brought About.

The proposition to connect the royal houses of Guelph and Grant originated over a little supper at Windsor, where Her Majesty remarked in connection with the Treaty—"Schenck, my commissioners made

A Pretty Kettle of Fish

of it with Canada. You ought to throw something in as a bonus." Gen. Schenck telegraphed on the spot to President Grant, who replied,

"Throw in Fred

He's looking out for an opening some where. Marry him to Vic's gal.—I'll give them San Domingo. Corbin shall take subscriptions up among all office holders to pay for it," Schenck who was

Teaching Gladstone to Make a Julep

when the answer returned, referred it at once to the Queen. Said Schenck, "you have a daughter, we have a son. Give them a few millions and your royal blessing, and let us have peace." Her Majesty exclaimed:

"Barkis is Willin."

"Produce your gentle savage. Its a high old scheme. On with the banquet, let joy be unconfined."

Mr. Brown Approves.

This gentleman, who was in attendance on the Queen, signified his unqualified approval by winking at Schenck and vociferating "Bully." Her Majesty at once turned in her chair and remarked mildly,

"Brown Restrain Your Transports."

The following telegrams have already passed over the cable between the contracting parties, and more are coming:

The Queen's Dispatch.

Dear President Grant—Glory to God. The alliance between our ancient and noble houses will cement the union between the nations more closely than a thousand treaties. (Private,) Schenck is mixing one of your native drinks—a cobler, and beverage to your health. Regards to Mrs. G., and the kids.

VICTORIA R.

The President Replies.

Dear Cousin Vic:—I look towards you in old Bourbon. Your head is level. Have you any more daughters or have your friends any? The fact is. I have so many impecunious relations Help me out. Regards to Wales and that I haven't offices enough to go round his'n. USELESS GRANT.

The Princess' Dispatch.

Dearest Fred: Ma' says we are to be married. Isn't it awful jolly. Are you a blonde or a brunette? Do you croquet? Ma won't let me dance round dances, and I do so want to learn your native war whoops and walk 'rounds. You live in a wigwam of course, and I'm to be your Minnehaha? Won't that be prime. Come over and see me quick, and be sure to come in your war paint. Bring all your scalps. I dote on scalps and things.

BEATRICE GUELPH.

My own Persimmon: I feel hunkydory, glad you're ditto. But bless you, I'm no noble red man. Nary a red. And I'm not heavy on the scalp. Dad is tho', you bet; you should see him go for a fellow that won't squint through his barnacles. Scalping ain't no name for it. Won't we have a high old time, say? You don't know what "low down in the twenties" means! I'll show you. Dad's going to ask Bonner to lend me Dexter when I come over. Then Bonner will give him to me, of course.—Everybody gives Dad everything he wants; if they don't, he goes for 'em, I tell you. How's Lorn and sister Louise? I'll shake you all up. Love to the old woman; she's a brick, and tell old Schenck and your fellows to hurry up the cakes. I kiss you for your mother. FREDERICK.

HORRIBLE SUFFERING IN PERSIA.—A New York dispatch of the 19th says:

A correspondent writing to a Turkish journal says the details of the destitution and misery which the drouth of the last few years has caused in the southern and central provinces of Persia are fearfully heartrending. People dying of hunger even in the streets of the capital is but a minor phase of the terrible calamity. In Khorassan, parents are selling their children to the Turcomans as slaves, for the purpose of keeping them alive. In Isaphan men have been seized in the act of digging up corpses to serve as food for their starving families. In some portions of the country the wretched sufferers endeavor to support life on grass and roots which they may find in the neighborhood, and as might be expected pestilence follows close in the footsteps of famine. Half of the kingdom of Persia is becoming rapidly depopulated.

Recently, in one of the North Carolina courts, the Grand Jury, as is now usually the case, was composed partly of negroes. After being "charged" in the usual way by his Honor, the jury retired to their room, when one of the white jurors ventured to ask a colored associate if he understood the charge of the judge. "Golly," exclaimed the astonished amendment, "he don't charge us nuffin for dat, does he? Why, I thought we was gwine to git pay."

Letter from Governor Bowie.

THE GUBERNATORIAL NOMINATION—GOVERNOR BOWIE NOT A CANDIDATE.

ANNAPOLIS, June 26, 1871.

Editors Baltimore Gazette:

Gentlemen—As I am in daily receipt of letters from prominent gentlemen in different sections of the State inquiring whether my name would be before the Democratic Convention for renomination, I take this public means of saying that, having several months since expressed the determination not to be a candidate if Judge Carmichael were, and having seen the authoritative announcement by the President of the Covention in Judge Carmichael's own county, that he had consented to serve, if nominated, *I am not a candidate.*

Respectfully, &c.,

ODEN BOWIE.

Amongst other wholesome resolutions adopted by the Democracy of Pennsylvania in their recent State Convention, is the following:

GENERAL GRANT.

Of General Grant we desire to speak with the respect that is due to the Chief Magistrate of the nation, and a soldier of great reputation. But it is painfully manifest that he is not fit for his place. He has never made the slightest efforts to preserve, protect or defend the Constitution. On the contrary, he has given to its enemies in Congress all the aid and comfort he could, and he has assumed, without scruple, powers which kings are careful not to exercise, and which no Republican ruler can hold, without mortal offence to popular liberty. Instead of guarding the public treasury, he has encouraged the corrupt extravagance of Congress, and some of the worst jobs have had their origin in the rings which immediately surrounded him.—Before and about the time of his election, his inconsistent expressions showed that he had no convictions (perhaps no knowledge) upon public affairs. He avowed openly in writing, over his own name, that he had no *policy*, that is to say, no opinions or sentiments which would control his choice of measures. But leading and ambitious men of the Republican party proposed to him a policy which would serve their interests at the expense of equal rights, and they accompanied their suggestions with offers of enormous presents in money, lands, houses and goods, far exceeding in value the annual salary which the people agreed to pay him for an impartial and just administration of their Government. He accepted the presents, adopted the policy and appointed the donors to office.

THE SMYRNA AND DELAWARE BAY ROAD—CONSTRUCTION AND EQUIPMENT. The Smyrna *Times* of the 11th inst, speaks as follows of the recent change in the prospects of the road:

"The Bombay Hook Railroad, as it is popularly called, or the Smyrna and Delaware Bay Railroad, as it is technically named has been contracted for by Charles K. Landis, of Vineland fame, and President of the Vineland Railroad. He came to this town on Wednesday evening last, and on Thursday the contract was signed, which requires the construction of the road within six months of the date, and thorough equipment. In the equipments are to be two locomotives to cost not less than $12,000, two passenger cars to cost 5,000 each, one smoking car to cost $4,000, two turn tables, and five depots—rather a large number of the latter for nine miles of road. Such we learn from Mr. J. W. Spruance, President of the company. Mr. Landis, we believe, promises to have the road in running order in about ninety days. This announcement was altogether unlooked for, as it was supposed the enterprise was taking a Rip Van Winkle sleep."

HOW TO BUILD UP A CITY.—The best way to build up a city is for every business man in the place to advertise his business in the columns of his local paper, and thus present an array of business houses equal to the number of business houses on the streets. It draws trade to the city, draws produce to the city, draws money to the city. If a man wants to buy anything, he goes where he sees the most men trying to sell that article. If he wants to sell anything he goes where the most men are buying. If a man wants to buy groceries or sell produce, he goes to the man that advertises, for he knows where to find him, and what he has to sell.—This is undoubtedly the grand secret of the success of many flourishing cities. Still there are a number of our business men who have not availed themselves of the advantages offered by the use of our advertising columns. To all such we would say, follow the examples of your more prosperous neighbors and advertise freely. *Judicious* advertising will *always* pay a large percentage upon money invested in such a purpose.

"The Library of Poetry and Song."

This book has been prepared with the aim of gathering into a single volume the largest practicable compilation of the best Poems of the English language, making it as nearly as possible the choicest and most complete general collection of Poetry yet published.—The Philadelphia *Inquirer*, speaking of this beautiful collection, says:

"The advance sheets have reached us of a singularly handsome volume of some eight hundred pages. In the classification and arrangement of the poems, which are clearly indicated in the table of contents, great judgment has been shown, while an index of authors, giving in most cases the dates of their birth and death, with a list of their best compositions, and another of the first lines of the poems, with the names of the writers, add very materially to the value of the work."

Published by Messrs. J. B. Ford & Co., No. 27 Park Place, New York. See advertisement.

Hon. Amos Robins, late New Jersey State Senator from Middlesex county, and a prominent democratic politician, died yesterday. *Exchange.*

Miss Harriet Whitehouse, youngest daughter of Bishop Whitehouse, died suddenly last evening, at Chicago.

Ex-Mayor Chahoon Again Convicted.

RICHMOND, June 29.—The third trial of ex-Mayor Chahoon, for complicity in the Hrunstein forgery, which has been in progress for one week, was concluded this evening, the jury finding him guilty for a term of two years in the penitentiary, with a recommendation for Executive clemency. The jury will call on the Governor to-morrow in his behalf. He had been previously convicted for five years, but a new trial was granted on law points.

A GRAMMATICAL DECISION.—The New York *Tribune* decides that the plural of titmouse is titmouses, and not titmice. "On the same principle," says another paper, "the plural of a tailor's goose is gooses," as, indeed, we hold that it is.

This reminds us of an anecdote in regard to a country merchant who wanted two of those tailors' irons, several years ago, and ordered them of Messrs. B. & S., hardware merchants, then doing business in this city. He first wrote this order:

"Please send me two tailors' gooses.'

Thinking that this was bad grammar, he destroyed it, and wrote this one:

"Please send me two tailors' geese."

Upon reflection, he destroyed this one also, for fear he would receive live geese. He thought over the matter till he was very much worried, and at last, in a moment of desperation, he seized his pen and wrote the following, which was duly mailed:

"Messrs. B. & S., Please send me one tailor's goose, and, d—n it send me another."

This was the only way he knew of to order two of them; but of course he had not read the above wise decision then. *Exchange.*

General Forrest was under examination for four hours before the Ku-Klux Committee last week. He said that everything is as peaceful in Tennessee as in any other State, and the people are law-abiding and deprecate disturbances as much as those living at the North. If Ku-Klux organizations ever existed there, it was on account of Governor Brownlow's proclamation of 1867, saying that the militia should not be molested for outrages and the punishment of rebels.

SHERIFFALTY.

We are authorized to announce WM. H. BARTON, Sr. Esq., a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Dorchester County, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

Special Order of Ratification.

Virginia A. Staplefort by her next friend William T. Staplefort vs Henry Burns.

In Equity in the Circuit Court for Dorchester County.

No. 738 Chancery.

ORDERED this 3rd day of July A. D., 1871 that the sales reported by William T. Staplefort, receiver, appointed to sell the goods and chattels in this cause mentioned, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 26th day of July A. D. 1871, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Cambridge, once in each of three successive weeks before said 26th day of July A. D. 1871.

The report states the amount of sales to be $215.60.

JAS. A. STEWART, C. J.

True Copy, Test: F. J. HENRY, Cl'k.

July 6, 1871—3t

GRAND CONCERT.

THE Management has the pleasure to announce to the Music Lovers of Dorchester, TWO GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL

CONCERTS

by the famous GERMANO—AMERICAN SONGSTESS

Miss Jenny Von Busk.

Her first appearance in Cambridge.

Recently from a triumphant tour of the great German Cities where her successes have won for her the highest encomiums and bestowed upon her the proud art title of

"AMERICAN NIGHTINGALE."

Miss Busk's recent debut in New York, coming directly upon the advent of the Swedish sensation, has provoked the widest comment and comparison. There is but one opinion advanced.

Miss Von Busk will be assisted by the following celebrated artists:

Miss Virgie Montague,

the renowned Contralto, who will shortly sail for Europe to appear in the Italian Opera in Paris.

Mr. S. K. Davis,

the favorite Basso.

Prof. MITLER,

the Celebrated Pianist.

M. MITLER, MUSICAL CONDUCTOR.

Admission 75 cts Reserved seats $1.

The Grand over strung Piano used at these Concerts is from the celebrated factory of Messrs Wm. Knabe & Co.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Concert commences at 8 o'clock, P. M., on

Friday & Saturday, the 7th & 8th July.

July 5, 1871.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Dorchester county, and to me directed, at the suit of Charles Cochrane, Jr., vs Martin L. Smith and Mary P. Smith, terretenant of the said Martin L. Smith, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution all the right and interest of the said Martin L. Smith and of the said Mary P. Smith as terretenant aforesaid, in and to the following tracts of land, lying and being in said county, to wit:

LOT No 1—All that tract or parcel of Land called "DINES' CHANCE" containing 96 acres of land, more or less.

LOT No. 2—A tract of Land sold to the said Martin L. Smith by Wallace & Milbourne, Trustees to sell the lands of Chas. I. Smith, being 10 acres, more or less, purchased by the said Charles I. Smith from Joseph E. Smith.

LOT No. 3—A lot, at Harrison's Mills, containing one quarter acre of land, more or less, also purchased by said Martin L. Smith from Wallace & Milbourne Trustees as aforesaid.

Now I hereby give notice, that I will offer the aforesaid parcels of land, at public sale, to the highest bidder for cash, at the Court House door, in Cambridge, in said county, on

WEDNESDAY the 26th day of JULY, A. D. 1871, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. & 4 o'clock, P. M.

WM. R. SHENTON, Sheriff

July 5, 1871—tds

BUSINESS LOCALS.

This is the time to get your Summer clothing, and WM C. LITTLETON & SON are prepared to suit all tastes out of their large and excellent assortment of goods, and will fit you to a T. Call and see.

What is the use of wearing ill made clothes when you can get yourself up in elegant trim by calling at I. N. Elston's on High Street and letting him take your measure? all who have "been there" say he can *do* it.

J. J. PATTISON, invites all persons desiring an excellent photograph of themselves or their friends, to call at his place of business over the Post Office and give him a trial. He is prepared to execute all styles in a satisfactory manner and upon the most reasonable terms.

The run of business on Samuel R. Pennington, Poplar Street, has compelled him to employ several additional hands in his shop. He is now prepared to put through in business like style all work entrusted to him and undertakes to give entire satisfaction to all who may desire any work in the clothing line.

Baltimore Market.

[Corrected every Week.]

BALTIMORE July 4, 1871.

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

U. S. 5. 20s	114¼
American Gold.	112½
Wheat.	$1.55 to $1,75
Corn.	80 to 84
Oats.	66
Rice.	9½
Sugar (Grocery Grades)	per lb 10½
Sugar (Refined)	" 13½

County Commissioners Notice.

The Board of County Commissioners will meet on TUESDAY, 11th instant, to receive Collector's bonds. Those who neither meet the Board of Commissioners, nor send in their bonds on that day, will be considered as declining the office, and other appointments will be made.

By order, J. M BECKWITH, Clerk.

jy5-2t

NOTICE.

ALL persons owing me fees due Clerk of Circuit Court, Register of Wills, and Lawyer's fees, are earnestly requested to pay the same at once. There are due me fees of 1870 which ought to have been paid long ago by the people who owe me for the same. I would say that it would give me much pleasure to collect them peaceably and without trouble; but unless they are paid by the 1st of AUGUST, I shall proceed to distrain for them according to law, as it is sheer folly for me to be hanging around two or three years winding up my business, and then be as far off as I am to-day. These fees I speak of are small matters, but a great many small figures put together make me stand indebted largely to those to whom they are due. It is no use to call and call again and be put off from time to time. Gentlemen, I will close them up and use no partiality whatever, and I hope all who owe them will pay them, and give neither me or my deputies any more trouble Respectfully,

WM R. SHENTON, Sheriff.

July 5, 1871.—3t

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE undersigned, by competent authority, will offer at public sale, on

MONDAY, AUGUST 7th 1871,

between the hours of 2 & 4 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door in the town of Cambridge.

All that FARM, whereon William T. Manning formerly resided usually known as "Manning's Gift," together with all the improvements, consisting of a Dwelling-House and Out-Houses, and a Granary, Store-House, Office and Stable, with the Wharf thereon, bordering on the Chicamicomico river, situated on the said river near the Drawbridge, in Dorchester county, and containing 532 Acres of Land, more or less, the same being the Farm which formerly belonged to Anthony Manning, late of said county, deceased, and which was by him devised to Elizabeth Vincent, Emily Vincent and the said William T. Manning.

Also—The FARM adjoining "Manning's Gift," usually known as the "Pound Farm," containing 457 Acres of Land, more or less, and also formerly the property of the said Anthony Manning, deceased.

Terms of sale one fourth of the purchase money in cash, the balance in three equal annual instalments to be secured by the bonds of the purchaser, bearing interest from the day of sale, or by Mortgage on the property. Title perfect. Deeds & stamps at expense of the purchaser.

HENRY & SULIVANE, Attorneys.

July 5, 1871.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Dorchester county, sitting as a court of equity, the undersigned, as trustees, will offer at public sale at the Court House door in the town of CAMBRIDGE, on

MONDAY, AUGUST 7th, 1871,

between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock P. M., all that part of the tract of land called "Keene's Ninth Purchase," commonly known as

BUCK HOOK & PART OF BACK-RANGE;

the same being the property formerly owned by Mrs. Leah Lecompte, late of said county, deceased.

Buck Hook and part of Back Range are situated in the Bucktown District—are well set in valuable timber, and have convenient access to market by way of the Transquakin river. They contain about one hundred acres of land, more or less.

The attention of parties engaged in the lumber business, is particularly invited.

Also, all that tract of Land called HAZARD,

situated about three miles and a half from Cambridge near the Bucktown road, adjoining the lands of Col. James Wallace and William Billops, Esq., and containing Thirty three and a half acres of Land, more or less.

This is a most valuable WOOD LOT, and lies *directly on* the route of the Dorchester and Delaware rail road.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the decree; are two hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the balance to be paid in two equal annual instalments from the day of sale; the deferred payments to be secured by the bonds of the purchaser or purchasers with a surety or sureties to be approved by the trustees, bearing interest from the day of sale.

DANIEL M. HENRY, CLEMENT SULIVANE, Trustees.

July 5, 1871—tds