# The Cambridge Chronicle.

Clement Sulivane, Editor.

CAMBBIDGE, MD.

WEDNESDAY,::::::::Jan. 3, 1872.



**Our Advertising Agents.**

ABBOTT & COMPANY'S, Bureau for General Advertising, Nos. 82 & 84 Nassau Street.

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.


"The people of Portland, Me., are endeavoring to make a manufacturing centre of that city, and for the purpose of attracting capital the Common Council has passed a declaratory resolution favoring exemption from municipal taxation for ten years for all approved manufacturing enterprises hereafter established there."

The commendable public spirit exhibited by the authorities of Portland as quoted in the above extract, fully accounts for the extraordinary prosperity of New England. The enlightened appreciation of their true interests which prompts a people to make a temporary sacrifice for a permanent gain was never more clearly illustrated than in this instance and furnishes a salutary example for our imitation

There have been one or two factories on a small scale established in our county and more are talked of. We have plenty of good land, what we want is capital and population. Every factory becomes a centre of both, and how could we better advance our interests as a people than by offering an inducement to capital to flow into this channel? There are a hundred articles which can be manufactured here as well as elsewhere, and it would be a very material help to a factory to exempt it from our county taxation for ten years, while the loss of the tax would scarcely be felt by the body politic. The advantages to us as a community to be derived from the establishment of factories in our county are too obvious and numerous to be pointed out.

Let our people reflect upon it. It is simply doing as a community what the farmer does when each autumn he buries 50 or 100 bushels of his best wheat in the ground. The principle is the same, for in either case the value of the expenditure comes back many times multiplied after many days.—

Nor is it open to the objection which is sternly maintained by all enlightened friends of American freedom to the iniquitous protective tariff. In the latter case, by the operation of law consumers are compelled to pay an enhanced price for all the articles of consumption and the manufacturer is protected against competition. In the former, the manufacturer is compelled to sell at market rates or perish, and the people of the county are at no expense beyond the infinitesmal increase of taxes per dollar, as divided among the entire population, resulting from the temporary exemption of manufacturing capital from taxation. And again, a notable difference consists in the fact that while the tariff enriches manufacturing sections at the expense of the vast majority of the nation, our proposed action results in direct benefit to every portion of the community to be affected by it.

While we take pleasure in believing as we do that our railroad is already beginning to make its beneficial effects felt in the county and gives promise of much more hereafter, and while our county is undoubtedly better off pecuniarily than it was five years ago (resulting clearly we think from increased economy and not from increased production,) still our progress on that line must necessarily be slow, and we ought to embrace all practicable means to help along the good cause.

But first and foremost among the objects of public enterprise is the great cause of public education. We can never do anything as a people until we have an educated class of voters to whom to appeal upon all questions of public policy and upon whose intelligent appreciation our legislators and other officers can rely when projecting works of public improvement. The time is past when intriguing politicians could appeal to prejudice and ignorance to sustain them in their narrow minded, blind and selfish views of questions affecting the political body. The school master is abroad, and he will down at no man's bidding. Times are changed, and as was remarked by President Byrn at the last annual meeting of the railroad directors, "they now run at the scream of the engine's whistle who formerly moved in a slow walk."

The people must be educated, and to bring about this result, there must be a liberal system of county taxation. Let the system be reduced in its expenditures in every way practicable, but let there be a sufficient tax laid to furnish salaries enough to employ *good* teachers and keep them, and build good school houses for the accommodation of the children. If we are correctly informed, the public school room in Federalsburg, the second town in size and importance in Dorset, has been for the past year the upper story of a carpenter's shop. What chance for improvement does such a situation afford, and is it not a shame and a disgrace that it should be so?

Dorchester has a good board of County Commissioners and a good School Board, and we are happy to think that there will be the most entire accord between them upon this momentous question. The School commissioners from a prudent consideration for the present condition of county affairs will not ask for a larger levy than will be actually necessary to give us good schools, and the County Commissioners will show an enlightened liberality in the exercise of the power conferred upon them, and while they guard the pecuniary interests they will not neglect the education of the people.

With these practical suggestions and reflections we wish all our readers a very Happy New Year.

[For the Chronicle.]

## M. E. Church Entertainments.

The regular Christmas anniversary of the M. E. Sabbath School of this place was held in the M. E. Church, on Monday evening, December 25th. The exercises proved to be more interesting than usual. The tree not only was the centre of attraction for the children, but was acknowledged by all to be equal, if not superior, to anything of the kind they had ever seen. The school met a half hour early in their room below, and just before time for opening the exercises, all were marched up into the audience room by classes, the school nearly filling the entire middle block.

The exercises were opened by singing and prayer. After singing again by the school, the statistical report for the year was read by the faithful supt. Mr. J. E. Norman. This report showed the entire number of officers and teachers connected with the school to be seventeen; scholars, one hundred and thirty This is an increase during the present pastorate of three teachers and sixty-six scholars. After the report was read, the Pastor addressed the school and congregation somewhat at length upon the success and support of the S. school. During his speech he requested the parents who had visited the school during the year to rise upon their feet. Only six rose; and while this was not believed to be the entire number of parents who had visited the school at some time during the year, still it manifested a deplorable apathy on the part of parents towards S. schools.

Through the kindness of an earnest friend of S. schools, prizes had been offered to those who should bring in the greatest number of new scholars in the school during the past three months. Several competitors entered the list, but eight only, L. W Mobray, Lottie L Stewart, Mary E. Clark, Sallie E. Grace, Mary H. Harris. Josephine Simmons, Linda Winterbottom and Annie Hoff, came up to the requirements fixed by the school. These received prizes in the order in which their names occur.

A brief, felicitous address was then delivered by James R. Taylor, Esq., of New York, after which the fruit of the tree was plucked and distributed. Every scholar, officer and teacher received something.—Nor was the pastor, whose labors have been given largely to the work of the Sunday School, forgotten; for the tree bore a beautiful pair of napkin rings, handsomely encased in a cornu-copiæ, for himself and lady.

After the exercises were over, every body felt happy and encouraged, and returned to their homes more thoroughly impressed with the importance of the Sunday school work.

THE CHURCH RECEPTION.

However, given on Tuesday evening following by the paster's wife, Mrs. J. M. Williams, was the most brilliant affair of the kind ever held in Cambridge—some say—on the peninsula. Ample provision had been made in the way of refreshments. Mr. C. H Barnett supplied excellent ice cream, while the cake and other confections were sent in abundance by a leading confectioner of New York.

The doors were thrown open at 6½ and for an hour the visitors were introduced by the efficient committee to, and heartily welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Williams. At half past seven the religious exercises commenced, and continued for half an hour.—Prayers was offered, and an address of welcome delivered by the pastor. Rev. G. W. Burke made a brief, but happy speech about a reception that he did *not* receive on a certain occasion. These exercises were interspersed with music, and the choir, led by Mrs. G. A. Stewart, never sang better. At half past eight the large audience was told that the refreshment room below was now ready, and it was hoped that every body would enjoy themselves at their pleasure. From then until about ten all strove to contribute towards each others happiness, and we believe that the entire evening was spent as pleasantly as possible.

One of the most admirable features of the reception was the social. It was enough to charm the heart of the philanthropist to see the stiff walls of formality and caste fully down, and all meeting for once upon a common level. Churches entirely forgot their little differences; and Methodists, both Northern and Southern, Episcopalians, Baptists and Presbyterians all met in social faith and harmony together. All felt that they were of "one Shepherd and one fold."

Among the distinguished visitors we noticed Chief Judge James A. Stewart and his accomplished daughters, Hon. Daniel M. Henry and Lady, James R. Taylor Esq, and Lady of New York, and many others. It was generally estimated that not less than six hundred visited the reception during the evening.

But the social element of this Church is not its only feature. Its religious power, under God, aided instrumentally by its earnest pastor, Rev. J. M. Williams, and its members, is also being felt among us. We most heartily wish them, and the cause they represent, abundant success.

The Tichborne a "Jarndyce and Jarndyce" Case.—To add to the curiosities of the Tichborne case, it now appears that it is being conducted by the lawyers on either side without fee. This unusual feature was developed on the fifty-fourth day of the trial, when, to compose some irrelevant wrangling of counsel, the Chief Justice quoted the old rhyme:

"Lawyers have more sober sense
Than argue at their own expense."

Whereupon Mr. Sergeant Ballantyne made the startling declaration that the funds on his side were all gone, but that counsel, having undertaken the case, felt that they ought not to abandon it because money could not be found to carry it on. So much magnanimity at once from so unexpected a quarter charmed the audience into loud applause, but the Chief Justice, we are told, "looked astonished." Mere looks must have been inadequate to express his feelings when the Attorney General in turn arose and claimed credit for equal disinterestedness. But if, as an English contemporary pertinently asks, the property for which the contestants are fighting is already eaten up, what is the object of continuing the struggle?

## Our Distinguished Guests.

### Four Feejee Cannibals Now Visiting the United States.

A party of Feejee Islanders are now in this country. When last heard from they were in St. Joseph, Mo.—The party are thus described by a St. Joseph reporter:

The distinguished visitors were four in number. First in importance was the Princess Obavah, a fat fubberly female of about 25 years, the granddaughter of the emperor of 200,000 people. She is a Christian, and has lost all fondness for human flesh. Then in importance came Rablay, a dwarf over thirty-five years old, and only two feet high, chief of the Rewa tribe. Their two companions were Rateu Boco Yoco, chief of the Iotaga, in the Island of Ovalau, and Rateu Masi Moa, chief in Bau, the main town in the Feejee Islands. The two gentlemen last named were of middle size, strong-limbed and strong-necked, with a complexion between a copper color and a black, with dark, curly and bushy hair. While at the depot they attracted considerable attention. A reporter chanced to be at the depot at the time and interviewed the princess, who had some smattering of the English tongue, and willingly answered all questions propounded to her.

She complained bitterly of the cold, and wondered how any one could live here through the Winter. She liked a climate where she could go naked; despite her conversion to Christianity her clothes didn't feel comfortable to her. She has helped to eat quite a number of her countrymen, and had two or three fine chops out of several murdered missionaries, but that was before she was converted to Christianity and she is now heartily ashamed of her conduct on those occasions She was surprised to see so many old and helpless men and women in America, in Feejee when the natives become old and infirm the young men summarily released them from their earthly troubles by means of a club or an axe. She thought the women were too lazy, and that the lash would do them good. In her native land the women do all the work, as it was fit and proper they should. She was surprised, too, to find that men had but one wife apiece, and were satisfied.

In Feejee a chief often had four or five hundred wives, and men of the most ordinary rank had five or six women to do his work, She introduced the reporter to the dwarf, who had eaten nineteen ministers, all good and pious men, and had picked his teeth with the bones of their innocent offspring. He still maintained a remarkable fondness for small children, but she hopes that he will soon become civilized. The other two chiefs, she said, were horrible cannibals, with insatiable appetites for human flesh.—They did not have any great fondness for white men, although they had several years ago helped to eat some twenty shipwrecked sailors. But their fondness for colored men seemed unabated, and a careful guard was kept upon them whenever a gentleman or lady of color chanced in their presence. At this interesting stage of the conversation the train came rushing into the depot, and the Feejeeans hastily gobbled up their traps and hurried into the cars.

The Suez Canal in the Market.—There does not seem to be any reasonable doubt about it. The wonderful Suez canal is in the market, and, what is worse, cannot find a purchaser.—This channel, which was to unite in a close commercial bond Asia and Europe, and which was opened with grander ceremonials than ever attended the dedication of such an enterprise before, is—not to put too fine a point upon it—a failure. The Khedive, who was the grand host at the magnificent opening ceremonies, is most interested in the canal, yet refuses to buy the once famous channel. Turkey will have none of it. So M. De Lesseps is looking among other moneyed governments for a customer. England is not likely to invest; Prusia has her hands full of naval enterprises at home; France is too poor; Russia never buys anything. So there need be no surprise if Congress is some fine day called upon to take the Egyptian internal improvement elephant off the hands of De-Lesseps.

The Famine in Persia.—The horror of the famine in Persia has not yet reached its climax. A correspondent, writing from Bushire, says the people are worn to skeletons, the children to "famished beasts," and some of them are always trodden down and killed in the daily rush for the English rice. In the crowds who swarm in the barrack square at Teheran to receive a dole of small silver from the Shah, hundreds, men and women, are literally stark naked, worn to the bone, and covered with sores. The people follow the visitor howling for bread; "two men lie upon the ground quite dead, and a third is laid upon one side of the bazar, covered with a piece of dirty cotton.—A naked woman lies in the agony of death, surrounded by a crowd of beings almost as badly off as herself. The next form is that of a woman, who scrapes from the ground a handful of mellon seed and filth, which she divides between her two children." This is one morning's ride

An Iowa merchant sent a dunning letter to a man, who replied by return mail:

"You say you are holding my note yet. That is all right. Just keep holding on to it, and if you find your hands slipping, spit on them and try it again. Yours affectionately."

A dentist was recently saved from drowning by a laborer, and from the depths of his grateful heart exclaimed: "Noble, brave, gallant man, how shall I reward you? Only come to my house, and I will cheerfully pull out every tooth you have in your head and not charge you sixpence."

"Fellow-trabellers," said a colored preacher, "ef I had been eaten' dried apples for a week, an' den took to drinking water for a monf, I couldn't feel more swelled up dan I am dis minnit wid pride and wanity at seein' such full 'tendance har dis 'evenin'."

## Hard on the Fultons,

### A CONFIDENCE MAN.

The Cecil *Whig*, the Republican organ of Cecil County, tells the following rather remarkable story:

One day during the past summer, a young, gentlemanly looking man enterd our sanctum, dressed in amateur sailor costume, with bronzed face, which had evidently seen considerable exposure to wind and sun on the water. The stranger was erect in carriage, of light, wiry form and thin flanks; evidently an active fellow in clambering over and handling shrouds and tackle belonging to a vessel. Our morning visitor was an entire stranger to us, never having met him before. He soon removed this barrier, however, by introddcing himself as "Fulton of the *American*." After this introduction we saw the family likeness, having had previously some acquaintance with the father. He said he had come to Elkton on a yacht, which, unexpectedly to him, was to remain in Elk river for some time, & he was compelled to go back to Baltimore on the cars; but having left home hastily, he unfortunately found himself in a strange place without money. He had no acquaintances in town either, except the Hon. Alexander Evans, who unluckily, was away from home at that time. The situation thus explained, would we confer a favor and exceedingly oblige him by lending him $10 to pay hotel bill and bear expenses of himself and brother—the latter was not present—home. Certainly we would accommodate a stranger in distress, and a son of the United States Surveyor of the city of Baltimore; member of the great *American* family, and one of the editorial staff of the leading Republican paper in the State. It would be a tall feather in our cap to be able to assist one of the young princes of the leading administration family in the State, who had stumbled upon us in an hour of distress. The noble act might be the means of gaining a friend at the high court at Washington if we should ever be so fortunate as to go office-hunting. So with the greatest alacrity we planked that X. The young sailor reached for a pen and proposed to leave his autograph to an obligation acknowledging the receipt of the money, which he would return the next day by money order. But no; we didn't want any writing on the subject. Certainly not. His word was all sufficient, as good as his bond, we doubt not. Many days, however, passed, and no word came from the distinguished stranger, in acknowledgment of the obligation. In the meantime we discovered, by making some inquiries, that part of his story was a lie, and began to think that we might have been sold.

We finally "dropped a line" to the young gentleman, who seemed to have entirely forgotten all about his obligation, but received not so much as a word or line in answer. To use Hotspur's expression, this 'made me mad,' and in a second note we promised to "publish" him, which was more successful in bringing an apologetic letter, professing to explain the oversight, and promising to pay up on the following Saturday. Like his first story this proved false, and we publish this as a warning to brother editors to give a wide berth to Mr. Edington P. Fulton, "of the *American*," if you should meet him from home and in *distress*. The amount involved is not large, but, on the whole, we don't think we ever were cognizant of a meaner trick.—When the position the family occupy, assuming to represent the Republican party of the State, publishers of *the* leading Republican daily in the second or third commercial city of the country, and having the ear and confidence of the Administration. And in the face of this—for one of the princes to raid through the State and borrow of a poor devil of a country editor under the guise of distress, is a piece of intensified meanness for which a parallel would be difficult to find

If this notice isn't worth ten dollars to the young confidence sprig of the pet Administration family of Baltimore, we will repeat the dose.

### A Joke on a Tailor.

In Boston, many years ago, there lived (as there do now, we venture to say,) two young fellows, rather waggish in their ways, and who were in the habit of patronizing rather extensively a tailor by the name of Smith. Well, one day, into his shop these two young bloods strolled. Says one of them:

"Smith, we've been making a bet. Now, we want you to make each of us a suit of clothes; wait till the bet is decided, and the one that loses will pay the whole." "Certainly, gentlemen; I shall be most happy to serve you," says Smith, and forthwith their measures were taken, and in due course of time the clothes were sent home. A month or two passed by, and yet our friend, the tailor, saw nothing of his customers. One day, however, he met them, and thinking it almost time the bet was decided, he made up to them and asked them how their clothes fitted. "O!" excellently, says one; "by the by, Smith, our bet isn't decided yet." "Ah!" says Smith, "what is it?" "Why, I bet that when *Bunker Hill Monument falls it will fall towards the south!* Bill, here, took me up, and when the bet is decided we'll call and pay you that little bill." Smith's face streched to double its usual length, but he soon recovered his wonted good humor."

Poems for the Million.—Francis S. Smith, of the *New York Weekly*, has just issued his long-promised volume of poems. The popularity which they secured in the widely circulated paper just named induced the author's admirers to suggest their publication in a more handy and enduring form.—This has been accomplished, and in a neatly printed and elegantly bound volume 280 pages the public may secure the gems of this poet of the people.—Every bookseller and newsdealer will furnish it. Price, $1,50. The trade supplied by the American and New York News Companies.

"You'll never find his equal," said Rev. Mr. Spriggins to a young widow who had just lost her husband. "No, I fear not; but I shall try."

## Remarkable Masonic Incident.

The first Masonic funeral that ever occurred in California, took place in the year 1849, and was performed over the body of a brother found drowned in the bay of San Francisco. An account of the ceremonies states that on the body of the deceased was found a silver mark of a mason, upon which were engraved the initials of his name. A little further investigation revealed to the beholder the most singular exhibition of Masonic emblems that was ever drawn by the ingenuity of man upon the human skin. There is nothing in the history of traditions of Freemasonry equal to it. Beautifully dotted on his left arm in red and blue ink, which time could not efface, appeared all the emblems of the Entered Apprentice.—There were the Holy Bible the Square and the Compass, tho 24 inch Guage, and the common Gavel There were also the mosaic pavement representing the ground-floor of King Solomon's Temple, the intended Tessel which surrounds it, and the Blazing Star in the centre. On his right arm, and artistically executed in the same indelible liquid, were the emblems pertaining to the Fellow Craft degree, viz: the Square, the Level, and the Plumb.—There were also five columns representing the five Orders of architecture—the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian, Composite.

In removing the garments from his body the Trowel presented itself, with all the other tools of operative masonry. Over his heart was the Pot of Incense. On the other parts of his body were the Bee Hive, the Book of Constitutions, guarded by the Tyler's sword, the Sword pointing to a naked heart, the All-seeing Eye, the Anchor and Ark, the Hour Glass the Scythe, the Forty-Seventh problem of Euclid, the Sun, Moon, Stars and Comets the three steps emblematical of youth, manhood and age. Admirably executed was the weeping Virgin, reclining on a broken column, upon which lay the Book of Constitutions. In her left hand she held the Pot of Incense, the Masonic emblem of a pure heart, and in her uplifted hand a Sprig of Acacia, the emblem of immortality of the soul. Immediately beneath her stood winged Time, with his scythe by his side which cuts the brittle thread of life, and the Hour glass at his feet, which is ever reminding us that our lives are withering away. The withered and attenuated fingers of the Destroyer were placed amid the long and gracefully flowing ringlets of the disconsolate mourner. Thus were the striking emblems of mortality and immortality beautifully blended in one pictorial representation. It was a spectacle such as Masons never saw before, and in all probability such as the fraternity will never witness again.—The brother's name was never known.

Regularly Sold.—Two gentlemen in New York, one of whom had been in California nearly a year, and the other just arrived, were overheard in the following conversation. The new comer was lamenting his condition, and especially his having been compelled to leave behind two beautiful daughters who were just budding into womanhood, when he asked the other if he had a family. "Yes, sir; I have a wife and six children in New York, and I never saw one of them." After this the couple sat a few minutes in silence, and then the interrogator commenced—"Were you ever blind, sir?" "No, sir." Another lapse of time. "Did I understand you to say, sir, that you had a wife and six children in New York, and had never seen one of them?" "Yes, sir, so I stated it." Another and a long pause of silence. "How can it be that you never saw one of them?" "Why," was the response, "one of them was born after I left"

## MARRIED.

At Bucktown, in this County, on the 21st Dec. 1871, by the Rev. Mr. Amos, Mr. William H. Davidson and Miss Sarah E. Meredith, both of this county.

## DIED.

In this town, on the 29th ult., John Handley, infant son of S. T. & S. E. Wilson, aged one month, and nine days.

This little babe so soon to pass
From earth, to realms above,
Has missed temptation here below,
And gained celestial love.

At Oxford of consumption, on the 21st ult., Mrs. Arianna, wife of Col. H. E. Bateman, aged 47 years,

## Baltimore Market.

[Corrected every Week.]

Baltimore Jan. 2, 1872.

Grain.—Receipts to-day were comprised of 9115 bushels wheat, 17,000 bushs Corn, 1600 bushs Oats, and 950 bushs Rye.—Wheat—Market inactive, but prices maintained; included in the sales were 800 bushs choice Western white at $1 90; 600 bushs Pennsylvania do. at $1 65; 300 bushels common to good Southern at 1 40a$1 75; 400 bushs Southern red at $1 80; 500 bushs medium do. at 1 63a$1 68; 200 bushs Western $1 60; 400 bushs amber at $1 68; 3100 bushs Pennsylvania on private terms; 400 do. at $1 65. [The sale of 1200 bushs Jersey reported yesterday was choice amber, and the price paid $1 85.] Corn—was steady, with sales of 3900 bushs Southern white at 66a71 cents; 7500 do. yellow at 68a72 cts; 1200 bushs Western mixed at 70a73 cts. Oats—Were dull, sales 1000 bushs only at 51a52 cts for Western—no Southern reported. Rye—sales of 100 bushs at 90 cts per bushel.


## DENTISTRY,

J. N. BAIRD, D. D. S.

OFFICE on Race Street, opposite the M. E. Church, Cambridge, Md.
July 12, 1871.


## Notice of Dividend.

ALL persons having claims against Solomon S. LeCompte, late of Dorchester County, deceased, are hereby notified to file the same, properly authenticated, in the office of the Register of Wills for said County, on or before the **1st day of March** next, as a dividend will be declared on that day.

Any creditor failing to comply with this notice will be deprived of all benefit of said estate.

CALEB SHEPHERD,
Jan3, 1872—3t Administrator.


FOR SALE.—A valuable MILCH COW, in full yield, and a BUGGY WAGON in fine order. For further information apply at Chronicle Office. [dec27—3t



## THE AMERICAN FARMER,

PUBLISHED AT BALTIMORE, MD., BY SAMUEL SANDS & SON.

January Number is now out, and will be sent to every Planter, Farmer and Gardener who will send his address and a stamp. It is a live, practical paper needed by every country family! Subscription $1.50 a year. In clubs, at $1, with very liberal premiums! [Jan3, 1872—3t


## Ratification Notice.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mary A. Lecompte, next friend of Joseph C. Lecompte & others. vs. Joseph C. Lecompte, & others. | In Equity in the Circuit Court for Dorchester County. No 617 Chancery. Dec. 30th. 1871. |

ORDERED, that the sale made and reported by Daniel M. Henry and Clement Sulivane, trustees for the sale of the real estate of Robert P. Lecompte, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23d day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published at Cambridge, once in each of three successive weeks before the 1st day of February next

The report states the amount of the sale to be $335.

FRANCIS J. HENRY, cl'k.
True copy, Test:
FRANCIS J. HENRY, cl'k.
Jan. 3, 1872—4t

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Dorchester County, at the suit of Jacob Knowles, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Daniel Felter, Henry Hubbard and Thomas Stack, to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, claim, interest and estate, at law and in equity, of the said Thomas Vickers, in and to all those tracts, parts or parcels of land, situated in Dorchester County on the South side of the county road leading from Federalsburg to New Hope, called

ANDREWS ADVENTURE LOT RESURVEYED,

or by whatsoever name or names the same may be called, being the same land conveyed to Barnabus M. Bailey by Willis Corkran & wife by deed dated April 7th 1865, and subsequently conveyed to Daniel Felter by the said Bailey by deed dated July 24th 1867, as by reference to the land records of said county will appear, containing

**80 Acres of Land,**

more or less.

And I hereby give notice that on

MONDAY, January 29th 1872,

between the hours of 12 o'clock, M., and 3 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door in the town of Cambridge, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution, by public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said execution, taxes, and officers fees, due and to become due thereon.

EDWIN DASH'ELL,
Jan. 3, 1872—4t Sheriff.


BURNS & SLOAN,
NO. 132 LIGHT STREET WHARF,
BALTIMORE, MD.

BUILDING & HARDWOOD LUMBER,
SHINGLES, FENCING, PALES,
DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &C.

January 3, 1872—6m* Burns & Sloan, Baltimore.



## SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

FOR 1872.

Twenty-Seventh Year.

This splendid weekly, greatly enlarged and improved, is one of the most useful and interesting journals ever published. Every number is beautifully printed on fine paper, and elegantly illustrated with original engravings, representing New Inventions; Novelties in Mechanics, Manufactures, Chemistry, Photography, Architecture, Agriculture, Engineering, Science, and Art.

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Address MUNN & CO.,
Publishers of the Scientific American,
37 Park Row New York.
Jan. 3, 1872—tf



## PIANO FOR SALE.

A Gentleman wishing to dispose of a Piano, will sell the same upon the most reasonable terms. Price $75. Apply at this office.
Jan. 3, 1872.



## REMOVED.

J. M. BECKWITH, Jr., has removed to the Store House, formerly occupied by E. C. Johnson, (opposite Capt. J. E. Normans,) where he intends selling DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, &c. &c., CHEAP FOR CASH, or as LOW as the LOWEST.

He will pay the highest market price in CASH or TRADE for Country Produce. He invites his country friends and the public generally to drive in his Store yard to hitch, or feed their horses, and bring in their trade. Also, to call and examine his Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Dec27, 1871—3t



## Agents Wanted.

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By a **Sister of a High Priest,** one of his victims, who has made her escape after a residence of fifteen years among them. Her affidavits to the Government, crushing evidence against Brigham Young and the Elders. The "Prophet" in court.—Trial and sentence of Hawkins. Startling disclosures, *plots, assassinations and victims.* 472 pages, fully illustrated.

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dec27—tf


## Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Dorchester County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate (with Will annexed) of

JOSEPH BESTPITCH,

late of Dorchester county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the

27th DAY OF JUNE 1872,

otherwise, they may by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

GEORGE WINTHROP,
Adm'r. W. A. of Joseph Bestpitch, dec'd.
Dec 27, 1871—4t


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## Trustees' Sale.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Dorchester County, sitting as a Court of equity, the undersigned as trustees, will sell at public sale to the highest bidder, in front of the Court House door in the town of Cambridge, on

WEDNESDAY, January 17, A. D. 1872,

between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 2 o'clock, P. M.

All those tracts or parts of tracts or parcels of land situated in the Drawbridge District in said County, known as

"BEAR'S SWAMP,"

containing 65 acres, more or less,

"HUNTING QUARTER,"

containing 2¾ acres more or less, and a

"LITTLE MEADOW,"

containing 24 acres more or less, which are more particularly described in a deed for the same from Levin M. Lewis and Elizabeth W. Donoho to David Henry Hurley, bearing date on the 17th day of April A. D. 1859 and recorded in Liber F. J. H. No. 7, folio 420, one of the Land Record Books of said county.

Also, all that tract or part of a tract or parcel of land lying and being in said District on the county road leading from Savannah in Hurley's Neck to the residence of Cain Hurley, known by the name of

"COW'S QUARTER,"

and containing 50 acres of land more or less.

Terms of sale as required by the decree, cash on the day of sale.

DANIEL M. HENRY,
CLEMENT SULIVANE,
Dec27—4t Trustees.


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