The Cambridge Era.

JAS. E. REESE & CO., PUBLISHERS.

Saturday Morning::::: November 2

FOR CONGRESS:

COL. SAMUEL A. GRAHAM,

OF WICOMICO.

SLAVERY AND RUM! The two monster evils that we, in early manhood, inwardly resolved to fight if an opportunity was ever presented to strike them a blow. The first we did our best against during emancipation times. The last we have gone against our best in the Era this morning. We have been told not to be too outspoken lest it might injure our business. Well let it rip. One had better be a bankrupt booked for Heaven than a millionaire bound to Hell.

THE COLORED PEOPLE AND LOCAL OPTION.

"How will the colored people vote on Local Option?" is a question that has been frequently asked of late, and variously answered. Brown thinks they are about evenly divided, and Brown prides himself on the nicety of his judgment; Jones, who has interviewed all their preachers and class leaders, is confident that four-fifths of them will vote solidly against the sale of liquor; while Smith, who interviews every one he meets, except the preachers and class leaders, is equally confident that they will vote, almost to a man, against Local Option. We are not prepared to say which of these views are correct. We are not thrown into the company of colored people as frequently now as we were during emancipation times. Hence we cannot speak as knowingly of their feelings and opinions upon passing events as we could then. But at that time we found them pretty much like other people, and believe them to be so yet. They have certainly made rapid advancement in morals, education and material prosperity since that day, ample evidences of which can be seen in the hundreds of dwellings they have since erected, in the number of their children that are daily attendants at school, and in the increased membership of their churches. We believe they know that these beneficial and happy results are mainly owing to the absence of intoxicating drinks. They know, just as well as their white brethren, that liquor does not build houses, except for the liquor dealer; that it does not fill school-houses, except with the children of those who profit by its traffic; that it does not crowd churches, save when the last rites are performed over the body of one of its victims. There is not a colored child that does not know that these things are true. And the colored people know several other things that it were well that some people should know that they do know. They know that every man who goes among them seeking their votes for whisky either intends, if local option is defeated, to sell whisky himself, or that he is paid by somebody who does. It should be regarded as a direct, pointed insult to ask any man to vote for so God-defying a calling, but doubly so is it to ask a colored man, for the simple reason that he can, in no possible sense, profit by its sale. If local option is defeated, and he opens a dram-shop, there are fully a hundred chances to one that he will be compelled to close within a month for want of patronage. If he is caught drunk on the street, he stands the same number of chances of being jugged. And if liquor gets him into a brawl with a white man, his chances are almost the same of being worsted in the end. If he has no money, the whisky-dealer, who formerly slobbered all over him to induce him to vote for the privilege of selling him no use for him. And if he spends his money for whisky, his grocer will no longer credit him. Wherein then is the inducement to the colored man to array himself on the side of liquor? He hasn't a single interest that it will promote, but many that it will crush. He has everything to lose and nothing to gain by favoring it. All of which the colored people generally are well aware of, as they will, in our judgment, fully demonstrate on Tuesday next by voting generally for Local Option.

CONGRESSIONAL OUTLOOK.

Of the six Congressional districts in Maryland, the Sixth, composed of the counties of Garrett, Alleghany, Frederick, Washington and Montgomery, is the only one, in our judgment, that is likely to go for the Republicans on Tuesday next. The four first counties will undoubtedly give a handsome majority for Urner, the Republican candidate. But whether Peters, the Democratic candidate will be able to overcome it by fraud in Montgomery remains to be seen. He certainly cannot do it by fair means. Montgomery, at the last Congressional election gave, or rather the judges returned a majority of 755 for the Democratic candidate. That fellow Gorman holds the Fifth with hooks of steel, and it will be returned Democratic no matter how largely it votes Republican. The other four districts are dead certainties for the Democrats.

HOLD FAST TO LAKE'S.

The prospects of the Local Optionists are growing brighter and brighter every moment. They now confidently count upon carrying all the districts in which a vote is to be taken except Lakes, Cambridge, Neck, Fork, Straits and Hooper's Island districts look like they are sure to give old king Alcohol the cold shoulder. A combined and extraordinary effort should be made by the temperance men to hold on to Lakes, where prohibition now exists. It would be an everlasting shame to allow the liquor men to wrest it from us. There is plenty time for work yet. Any sensible temperance man ought to undo in an hour the week's work of a whiskey-guzzling advocate See to it, temperance men, that you hold fast to Lake's. Make the success a whole while about it. Let their not be a spot in Dorchester where the accursed traffic is tolerated.

CAMBRIDGE—LOCAL OPTION.

We take it for granted that it is generally conceded that the Local Optionists will carry Cambridge District. It is now only a question of the extent of the majority, which can be made large or small, according to the efforts of the friends of the measure up to the closing of the polls on Tuesday evening. If they are zealous and vigilant in the good work, the majority will be so overwhelming that the liquor men will hardly hazard another dash at them for years to come. It is just such a majority that we need, and we confidently believe it will be obtained, because we believe our friends will leave no stone unturned, nothing undone, to that end. Give it to them lively, friends.

DON'T FAIL TO VOTE.

If every voter in the county who is opposed to sending the Hon. Daniel M. Henry to Congress votes on Tuesday next, Dorchester will undoubtedly give a majority for Col. Graham. The latter can poll the most votes if they will only come out, and it is to be hoped that no friend of the Colonel will stay at home. He has been true to the principles of his party since its inception—his private character is above reproach—his position on the finance issue is sound—and he would make a most worthy and creditable representative. Let us of Dorchester give him a good send off.

Passing up Baltimore street the other morning, we were hailed by old Bummerever, one of the shining and rising lights of the Greenback party of the Monumental City. It was refreshing to note the joyous smile with which he hastened to greet us. Even his nose loomed out with a deeper and cleared red; while the feelingness with which he pressed our hand, and the fondness with which he gazed into our face, assured us that Bummerever was really and truly our friend. "By Jove! old boy," said he, "you don't know how glad I am to see you once more. Why I haven't seen you since our Convention met to nominate a candidate for Congress. You remember I assured you then that there was no doubt that I would receive the nomination, do you not?"

We never, in all our born days, remembered anything more vividly, and so informed him, at the same time expressing our amazement at his defeat.

"Two weeks before the Convention everybody conceded my nomination. Doolittle, my only formidable competitor, was about to withdraw in disgust, when the Ring took him up, and, by the most damnable frauds ever practiced upon a free people, succeeded in turning me down and Doolittle up."

"Why Bummerever, you don't mean to say there is such a thing as a Ring in the Greenback party, and it so young? Why it is comparatively a mere baby."

"Baby, fiddle-sticks! what's its age got to do with it? There never was a party a day old that was not cursed by a Ring. All parties, in fact, are conceived by Rings."

"But you have a remedy, Bummerever," said we, with great feeling and indignation. "Why don't you run as an independent candidate? Appeal to the people of your district, sir. They, we are sure, will rise in their majesty and carry you through by an overwhelming majority. They will proudly perch victory so high upon your starry banner that all the rings in the city piled on top of each other will be powerless to reach it and wrest it from you. Look at the powerful voting element that will be enthusiastically and immovably at your back. Look at that noble, patriotic, self sacrificing army of turned-down office-seekers, unlike that heroic band of Spartan heroes in nothing save in the great superiority of their numbers. They would stand by you to a man, I am sure."

"Run independent, old boy! Appeal to the people, you say! By thunder! that is just what I indended to do, I had made up my mind firmly on that point. But the Ring, being apprised of my intention, hastened to make overtures to me, and upon their solemn assurance that I should receive their hearty support for the nomination two years hence, I, at the earnest solicitation of my friends, reluctantly consented to abandon the idea. Though I and my friends thought my chances would have been better than those of any other candidate, still there was a doubt, you see, old boy. But now I regard my election on the next deal as a certainty, and that, too, by a majority that my friends may be justly proud of. You can bet your bottom dollar on it, old boy."

We congratulated him upon the brightness of his prospects, and, assuring him of the deep and lively interest we felt in his welfare and the unspeakable happiness it afforded us to be considered one of his bosom friends, we were about to give his hand a cordial grasp and take our departure, when he said—

"Say, old fel., can't you set 'em up before you go? I am almost dying for a drink. I havn't had one this morning."

Bummerever still labored under the impression that we were an active member of the "Dasherdowns." He hadn't the remotest idea that we had joined the "Dashaways." There we stood directly in front of a saloon, and he in blissful ignorance of the fact that we had signed the pledge—that we could not drink ourselves nor treat our friends, not even so dear a friend as Bummerever. How wistfully he gazed towards the door of the saloon? How a stiff cock tail would have steadied his nerves and braced him up? His beaming countenance did not betoken the possibility of a denial. And yet he was to be denied. How could we break the sad news to him? But it must be done. It would be the refinement of cruelty to keep him longer in suspense. So, after repeated efforts, we nerved ourselves up to the task, and gently and feelingly apprised him of the situation in which we were placed.

He directed one more wistful gaze towards the saloon entrance—heaved a deep sigh that the invigorating beverage he so longed for was "so near and yet so far"—then, with a look of the most intense anguish, he silently, but we thought rather gingerly, pressed our extended hand, and slowly wended his way down the street. Though deeply pained to think his grasp not as cordial as our own, we could not refrain from gazing after him until distance obscured him from view. But we do hope dear Bummerever will not think unkindly of us because we could not conscientiously violate our pledge. We are of such a sensitive nature that it would kill us—we know it would—if he should happen to snub us after his election to Congress: for we remain now, as ever, the staunch friend of Bummerever.

A few days ago, if anyone anxious to be posted as to the wholesale prices of dry goods generally and notions particularly, had met in their travels Mr. Edw. Hartman, salesman for a dry goods and notion house in Baltimore, it would doubtless have been a pleasure to him to have given the said anyone all the information in his power. Possibly he would have also been delighted to have exhibited his samples. But it is now questionable whether the subject would be an interesting one to him, as he left, or was about to leave when last heard from, for that bourne from which, if Shakespeare is to be credited, no traveler, drummers not excepted, ever returns. It happened in this wise: Hartman was formerly a resident of Lumberton, N. C., where, under a promise of marriage, as she avows, he seduced a Miss Linkham. The other day while he was there, she called to see him at the hotel. They shook hands with apparent cordiality, and while he held one hand, with the other she drew a revolver, and exclaiming, "You have ruined me, and now I propose to ruin you," popped him over, the ball entering his abdomen, and producing a mortal wound. It was merely a mutual little affair—a matter of a double murder. That's all. But there is this difference, however, one was consigned to an immediate and the other to a living death. All of which is calculated to impress one with the idea that if there were more Miss Linkhams, there would really be less men who play with woman's affections as children play with toys.

R. Stockett Mathews certainly uttered a truism when he declared, in a recent speech, that there had been enough provocation given by the Democrats of Baltimore alone within the last eleven years to produce a revolution, and that if it were not for the fact that the spirit that actuated their forefathers had completely died out of the Republicans of that city, they would have asserted their rights at the ballot box long ago. The trouble with Baltimore Republicans is the Custom House and Post Office. The desire for place has degenerated fully one-fourth their number into chronic office-seekers. They havn't got the "spirit of their fathers," and are not likely to have while office-seeking is their trade. Possibly if the Democracy should undertake to keep them away from the ballot-box altogether, they might resist. There is no telling.

Temperance Meetings.

The meeting held at the court-house on Tuesday, under the auspices of the Dorchester Temperance Alliance, was not as large as the importance of the question merited, the room hardly being three-fourths full. It made up, however, in character, feeling, earnestness and yim what it lacked in numbers.

The meeting was called to order by Dr. Jas. L. Bryan, who nominated the Hon. Francis P. Phelps as Chairman, and Dr. T. G. Dawson Secretary, which the audience cordially approved.

After an earnest and impressive prayer by Rev. J. P. Otis, of this town, the Chairman introduced to the assemblage Rev. Wm. W. Green, of the Episcopal Church at Church Creek, who in a fervid and impressive, though rather rapid, manner proceeded to deliver an address which proved to be both able and eloquent. He dealt very little in statistics, but he dealt some telling blows at those who engage in the rum traffic, and graphically depicted the woes they brought upon their fellow-beings. He paid a glowing tribute to the cause of temperance, claiming that its grandly beneficent effects in every moral and material interest of mankind were plainly discernible wherever it prevailed, and, closing with a forcible and eloquent appeal to his auditors to vote for Local Option, he related with most happy and telling effect an anecdote of the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo. "While the iron hail was flying fast," he said, "and the battle was raging in all its terrible and destructive fury, an officer hurried to the Duke's side with information that one wing of his army was in danger of being overwhelmed by the superior numbers massed against them. 'Tell them to stand firm!' was the Duke's reply. After an interval of a few moments the officer again hastened to him with the news that their ranks were being rapidly depleted, and if not re-inforced they would probably be annihilated. Again his reply was simply 'Tell them to stand firm!'" And they did stand firm, though a perfect torrent of shot and shell rained in their midst, and by the firmness of these heroic and gallant men, the tide of battle was turned and the army of the Duke won a decisive victory? Let me say to you, men of Cambridge, in the terse and expressive language of the great and victorious Duke, STAND FIRM. Manfully dare to do right. Stand firm against this heaven-daring sin of intemperance—cast your ballots on Tuesday next for Local Option—and all will be well."

The next speaker was the Hon. Wm. Daniels, of Baltimore, President of the State Temperance Alliance, who commenced by expressing his gratification at observing the marked improvements everywhere visible since the adoption of Local Option by our people, and the pleasure it afforded him to know that those improvements were mainly resultant of prohibition. He was glad to learn also that the friends of Local Option were confident of a decisive victory on Tuesday next. He sincerely hoped that Cambridge would never again be cursed with the rum traffic. Where that traffic had once existed, and, after an abandonment of several years, had again been re-established, its attendant evils seemed to increase ten fold. Notably so was this the case on Deal's Island a few years ago. Prohibition prevailed, but the question being again submitted to the people they voted it down and liquor up. So baleful were the results—so numerous the brawls and fights—so excessive the debauchery—and so thoroughly were all decent people disgusted—that when they again came to vote upon it, License received but thirty out of two hundred and eighty votes. And now peace and order again reign supreme on the Island.

The speaker expressed his delight at the interest being manifested in the cause by the ministry of the Episcopal Church, declaring that all churches—all parties—all God's people everywhere—should unite in crushing out "this most gigantic crime of all crimes," as Senator Morrill, of Vermont, had aptly denounced it.

He proved conclusively that there was no longer a question as to the constitutionality of the Local Option law, and backed and clinched his arguments with quotations from the opinions of Judges Taney, Grier and Caton, of the United States Supreme Court.—And in this connection mentioned a conversation he recently had with Judge Bartol, of the Superior Court of Maryland, a few days ago in Baltimore. The Judge had just perused B. Gratz Brown's great and exhaustive speech on the legal view of prohibition bills, and he was so impressed with its arguments, that he said to the speaker, "No State has really a right to license such an enormous iniquity."

One point, continued the speaker, that is considerably dwelt upon is the revenue the liquor traffic affords to the State. Abolish the traffic and from what source will funds be obtained to support the State Government? is a question that is continually propounded wherever the subject of temperance is discussed. Now what is the entire amount received by the State of Maryland in the sale of liquor? What is the extent of the *Blood Money* annually flowing into the coffers of her Treasury? By reference to the Comptroller's Reports, he found it to be about $149,000. If this sum was wiped out, the additional taxation would be about 2½ cents on the $100, or 25 cts. on the $1,000. What is this insignificant sum compared with the grand and beneficial results that would follow the abolishment of the accursed traffic? Look at what this traffic costs Baltimore city alone. We find that it takes $91,000 to support the Criminal Court, $68,000 to run the jail, and $600,000 to keep up the police force. Where is the necessity for the enormous expenses were it not for dram-shops. They crowd the courts and fill the jails with their victims, and were it not for them a fourth of the number of police in Baltimore would be fully ample to preserve order and keep the peace. He had no heart to compare the loss of Blood Money with the public welfare, but he believed the city of Baltimore alone, if prohibition extended throughout Maryland, could well afford to pay the additional taxation of the entire State, and then have to spare a hundred thousand dollars in excess of what her people now pay.

In speaking of reforms now agitating the people, he quoted Cobden's celebrated declaration that "the great temperance reform is at the bottom of all moral and social reforms." The great bane of the Republic was liquor, and it was to it that people owed the hardness of the times. We spend more annually for liquor than we did for clothes or bread. As long as men continue to drink up half their earnings the hard times would continue. He cited several localities where prohibition had prevailed for years, and the people were now as prosperous as ever.

But we haven't space to dwell upon all the points of his admirable and logical address. In concluding his remarks, however, in referring to the observance of the Local Option Law after it shall have been passed, he said its friends would have to take good care that they voted for no man who was not a friend of temperance, and that they should see to it that all violators of the law were promptly punished. "*Whoever*," said he, "*stands in the way of the prompt and thorough execution of the Law, be they LEGISLATORS, JUDGES, STATE'S ATTORNEYS, JURIES, MAGISTRATES or CONSTABLES, should be hurled from power and place*"—a sentiment, judging from the enthusiastic rounds of applause that followed, which met with the warm and hearty approbation of the entire audience.

Mr. Mosher, of Baltimore, was next called for, but owing to the lateness of the hour declined to speak. He, however, at the request of Mr. Daniels, recited "The Harvest of Rum," and he did it in such an excellent style as to bring down the house.

Our fellow-townsman, Henry Lloyd, Esq., being called on to address the meeting excused himself from the same cause, but announced his intention to support Local Option on Tuesday, and advised his hearers to go and do likewise.

An interesting feature of the occasion was the vocal and instrumental music by Prof. J. G. Robinson. The instrument used was the organ of the M. E. Church. He sang and played some stirring temperance hymns, which seemed to be warmly appreciated by the audience.

And thus ended one of the most pleasant, instructive and entertaining temperance meetings it has ever been our good fortune to witness in Cambridge, or, we might add, anywhere else.

At night two meetings were held—one at the M. E. Church and the other at Waugh Chapel, both of which were largely attended. The former was addressed by the Rev. Mr. Green and Messrs. Mosher and Daniels. The two latter also addressed the meeting at the colored church. The speeches at both places were unusually interesting, were listened to with marked attention, and were doubtless productive of great good.

The following evening the M. E. Church was filled to overflowing to hear the brilliant orator and divine, Rev. Uriel Graves, of the Lutheran Church, Baltimore. His lecture was one continuous feast of good things. It fairly bristled with telling points. His denunciation and ridicule of the politicians of the day was simply merciless. He graphically portrayed the enemies of temperance in every conceivable light. His flights at times were truly grand, especially when depicting the terrible results of the liquor traffic. Often were many of his hearers melted to tears, only to be speedily convulsed with laughter by his humorous sallies and withering ridicule. He spoke for nearly two hours, all the while holding the undivided and enraptured attention of the audience. It was really a great effort, and we regret that it was not heard by every temperance-opposing man in the county, for it would certainly have afforded them an opportunity of seeing themselves as others see them.

Another Oyster Packing House.

The shuckers' strike in Baltimore has resulted in Mr. E. Mallory opening a branch packing house in Cambridge. He has rented the wharf property at the foot of Academy street, on which there are two buildings, both of which are now crowded with shuckers busily at work. Mr. B. F. Foxwell is his agent, who informs us that one of the buildings will be considerably enlarged, and they will soon have over a hundred hands at work. They pay shuckers 15 cents a gallon, an advance of ½ cents on the price formerly paid here. The other packers now pay the same price.

The election of Mr. Henry is of course conceded. The extent of his majority will depend upon the action of the purchasable voters in the District, who, in the absence of the use of money, invariably vote, if they vote at all, for the Democratic nominees. They number not less than twenty-five hundred. If they all vote, Mr. Henry's majority will approximate that number. It will be reduced according to the number who, from disgust from receiving nothing, and other causes, remain at home. The District, without the purchasable vote, is about evenly divided.

At a meeting of the Fire Company Thursday evening, it was decided to hold no more metings until the Commissioners determine whether they will build a suitable engine house.

Butler is about at the end of his political career, he having assured his constituents that if defeated this time he would never again be a candidate.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from Straits.

Editors Era: The late storm was very destructive here. The tidal wave submerged a greater part of this district, and destroyed crops, swept away fences, and other property. Many canoes were blown ashore, capsized, sunk, or completely wrecked. Pungys and large schooners were driven by the wind well up on the shore.

But the most distressing disaster was the loss of the steamer Express, with nearly all her passengers and crew, only a short distance from harbor. Had Hooper's Straits Light-House, which was carried away nearly two years ago, been promptly rebuilt, its light would probably have guided Captain Barber, of the Express, to a harbor of safety, or cast its bright reflection in the faces and lent another hope of rescue to the anxious ones who so bravely battled with the cruel, heartless waves, which, in their relentless assaults, became unchided victors.

The wreck of the steamer now lies, keel upward, on Onkanikan Bar, within a mile of the site for the new light-house.

Promptly was Thomas' Point light and other lights on the bay replaced after their partial wreck, while at Hooper's Straits, since the loss of its light-house, indifference and neglect has been the *brilliant beacon* to guide the thousands of mariners over the angry waters that lash the dangerous coast on this part of the Chesapeake.

When shall we have a light-house? Not until the conscience of official authorities burn with remorse at their neglect, and shudder at the spectral forms of the drowned and shrieks of the perishing. E. J.

Straits, October 28.

Letter from Golden Hill.

Messrs. Editors: The storm and tide of last Tuesday night and Wednesday morning did its share of damage to this section of the county. The storm raged from 2 o'clock Sunday night until 9 Wednesday morning with unceasing fury. The river and tributary creeks began to overflow their banks by 6 a. m.; by 11.30 the tide ceased to run flood, after having reached a point within twelve inches of that reached by the great Centennial Tide. All the small bridges across the roads in the flooded districts were washed away, and traveling to the Fair Thursday was a difficult undertaking. A great many trees blown completely across the roads added much to make them impassable.

Messrs. John E. Applegarth & Son lose about ten cords of wood, drifted from B. M. Keene's wood-landing. John T. Edgar had twenty cords drifted from Capt. S. A. Tyler's landing, and scattered in the woods and fields near by. Capt. Levin S. Keene had about one-third of his large lot of oak wood scattered in the woods near by.

About 6 o'clock the schooner Express, Wm. Wroten owner and captain, dragged from Kirwin's Cove ashore near Sleighter Wallace's house. A loaded scow, belonging to the same schooner, swamped during the night, and fourteen cords of wood were sent adrift.

The schooner Wm. T. Ruark, of Hooper's Island, with a cargo of seventy-five cords of wood, and bound from Patuxent river to Baltimore, went to the bank in Song Point Creek, Middle Hooper's Island. A large scow broke from her moorings on the south side of Charles Creek, and landed in the woods in Kirwin's Neck. She will not be gotten off. The brogan, Fishing Creek, was in collision with a sloop during the gale, and was badly damaged.

People are busy along the Hooper's Island shore saving articles of merchandise and pieces of wreck from the ill-fated steamer Express.

The road leading from the post-office to the cross-roads is so sunken that one-third of the time it is under water. The Commissioners will either have to appropriate money enough to raise it, or order a ferry kept. It seems, and is, hard for the people of this district to lack for a few dollars to keep their roads in good, passable order, when they have been taxed to give the up-county people a railroad and other improvements. OBSERVER.

Golden Hill, October 28.

Who is He?

Eds. Era: Who can the gentleman be herewith alluded to by the editor of the *News* in his last issue: "A few days ago we saw a capitalist receive a few thousand dollars, and borrowers were around him for the money like bees around honey, and he immediately loaned it at 8 per cent., and his answer to the disappointed was, 'boys, it is gone; I could loan out a hundred thousand on the best real estate security if I had it at the same per cent.'" This is certainly a new departure in money-loaning in this county. The per cent. which borrowers have been hitherto compelled to pay generally ranged from ten to sixteen per cent., the conscienceless old money sharks rarely letting it go at less than the latter rate, and that, too, upon unexceptional collateral. This eight per cent. gentleman deserves a monument to his memory when he shakes off his mortal coil, and we have no doubt he will get it if his name is ever ascertain by the community at large.—Money at eight per cent. in Dorchester! Certainly this ought to presage better times. JOY.

Cambridge, Oct. 29.

A New Enterprise.

Mr. A. H. Larrimore, formerly of Easton, has taken the old stand of Mr. George H. Schleigh, on Race street, where he has opened a first-class carriage factory. Carriages of all styles and prices constantly on hand, and repairing done in the most genteel and substantial manner, is what he calculates on to build up a business. If he sticks to this, and we know that he will from the good reports that follow him from his old home, he can't help being a success.

Election Judges.

Mr. William Henry Harrison Todd has been appointed Judge of Election for Cambridge district in place of Mr. George R. Brown, relieved at his own request. The Judges, as they now stand, are: Wm. H. H. Todd, William T. Foble and Richard Willis.

MARRIED.

WHEATLY—THOMPSON.—In this town, on the 30th ult., by Rev. E. D. Barnett, Mr. Elijah Wheatly and Miss Emma Thompson, both of this county.

DIED.

WADDELL.—In Blackwater, on the 23d inst., at the residence of her son, Thomas McCollister, Mrs. Margaret Waddell. Aged 89 years and 11 months.

JUMP.—In Denton, on the 5th inst., John B. Jump, son of the late Josiah Jump, in his 16th year.

New Advertisements.

OFFICE
Board of County School Commis'ners.

OCTOBER 28th, 1878.

THE Colored Schools will open on MONDAY next, November 4th, unless the Trustees arrange to open later in term.—Teachers of these schools who have not been examined will report at the office of the Board on Saturday next for examination.

By order. L. D. TRAVERS, Pres.
JAS. L. BRYAN, Sec. [Nov 2—1t

Trespass Notice.

WE herewith forewarn all persons from trespassing upon our lands with gun or dogs without our permission. For any violation of this notice the law will be rigidly enforced.

M. D. HOWETH.
WILLIAM B. JONES.
WM. T. MURPHEY.
H. C. HOWETH.
GEORGE W. LORD.
DANIEL W. MURPHEY.
LEVIN T. WATKINS.
I. W. McALLISTER.
JOHN E. McALLISTER.
Nov 2—1t

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!!

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

THE shops lately occupied by Geo. H. Schleigh as a Carriage Factory has been refitted, and

NEW STOCK,
NEW MACHINERY,
& NEW WORKMEN

occupy the old place. A full stock of

CARRIAGES,

Of Best Styles, Make, and Material will be kept and sold at prices to suit the times.

REPAIRING will be done in the best manner, at low figures, and at short notice.
Give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.
A. H. LARRIMORE,
Nov 2—6mos Cambridge, Md.

E. P. SANGSTON,
(From Baltimore City)
Fine Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Nearly opposite the M. E. Church,
Race St., Cambridge, Md.
Repairing watches a specialty.
Oct23—3m

CAMBBIDGE
STOVE and TINWARE
FACTORY.
Levin W. Bothum, Proprietor.

A GOOD VARIETY OF
Cooking & Heating Stoves
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Among the list of Cooking Stoves will be found the

Dorchester Cook, Grand Union I X L, (the best,) Cambridge and Champion Cook.

Also a few portable Ranges.

Among the Heating Stoves are the Argand, Imperial and favorite self-feeding Base Burners.

He has also on hand James Spear's Celebrated "New Silver Moon" and the "Revolving Light and "Golden Sun" fire-place Heaters. He also keeps a good lot of

Tinware,

made out of the best material and by good workmen, and for sale at reasonable prices.

STOVES REPAIRED,

and Castings furnished at just and reasonable prices.

He has also for sale Parlor Lamps, Kitchen Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Burners, Chimneys, Wicks, &c. Lamps repaired.

Roofing and Spouting

done in the best manner and by good mechanics, and warranted.

All persons contemplating buying stoves this fall and winter will find it to their advantage to give me a call and leave their money at home. Thankful to the people of Dorchester county for past patronage, I hope to merit a continuance of the same.

LEVIN W. BOTHUM,
Oct 26—6m Gay St., Cambridge, Md.

TAKEN UP ADRIFT.—On the 18th inst. a SCOW, 23 feet 9 inches long, 7½ feet wide, decked forward and aft, with a half deck on each side. She can be found at Caleb Lecompte's landing, Lecompte's Creek, Dorchester county. The owner or owners will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

Oct 26—3t JOHN BELL & JNO. LECOMPTE.

Taken up Adrift.

ON October 13th a SCOW, 18 by 12 feet; the same being now secured and fastened at my landing, Lecompte's Creek, Dorchester county. The owner or owners are requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

P. L. LECOMTE for JOHN BELL &
Oct 19—3t CALEB LECOMPTE.

Notice of Dividend.

ALL persons having claims against Peter Todd, late of Dorchester county, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims in the office of the Register of Wills for said county, on or before the

20th day of November 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.

Oct 19—4t WILLIAM M. TODD, Acting Administrator.

Order of Ratification Nisi.

In the matter of Peter Harrington, Special Attorney, ex parte, to foreclose a mortgage from William J. Johnston and wife to Joanna Harrington.

In equity in the Circuit Court for Dorchester county. No. 993 Chancery.

ORDERED, that the sale made and reported by Peter Harrington, Special Attorney for Joanna Harrington, mortgagee in this cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 4th Monday of January, A. D. 1879, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Cambridge, Md., for three successive weeks prior to the 15th day of December, A. D. 1878.

The report states the amount of sales to be $3,000. F. J. HENRY, Clerk.
True copy—Test: F. J. HENRY, Clerk.
Oct 19—4t

ELECTION NOTICE.

IN accordance with the requirements of the Code of Public General Laws, I hereby give notice to the Judges of Election, and to the Voters of Dorchester county, that there will be an election held on *Tuesday, the 5th of November*, 1878, in the several Districts of Dorchester county, as follows:

In the First Election District, or Fork, you will vote at Crotcher's Ferry.

In the Second Election District, or East New Market, you will vote at East New Market.

In the Third Election District, or Vienna, you will vote at Vienna.

In the Fourth Election District, or Parson's Creek, you will vote at Parson's Creek.

In the Fifth Election District, or Lake's, you will vote at Lakesville.

In the Sixth Election District, or Hooper's Island, you will vote at Hooper's Island.

In the Seventh Election District, or Cambridge, you will vote at Cambridge.

In the Eighth Election District, or Neck, you will vote at Charles Spedden's Store.

In the Ninth Election District, or Church Creek, you will vote at Church Creek.

In the Tenth Election District, or Straights, you will vote at Todd Town.

In the Eleventh Election District, or Drawbridge, you will vote at Drawbridge.

In the Twelfth Election District, or Williamsburg, you will vote at Williamsburg.

In the Thirteenth Election District, or Bucktown, you will vote at Bucktown.

For the purpose of electing ONE MEMBER OF CONGRESS from the First Congressional District of Maryland.

I also give notice that on said day an election will be held in the Districts following, at the places above named therein, to enable the qualified voters in Election Districts No. 1, Fork, No. 5, Lake's, No. 6, Hooper's Island, No. 7, Cambridge, No. 8, Neck, and No. 10, Straits, of Dorchester county, to determine by ballot whether spirituous or fermented liquors shall be sold in said districts, or a license be granted for the sale of the same therein.

The polls will be opened at 9 o'clock A. M. and closed at 6 P. M.

The Return Judges are required and directed to make their return on the second day (Thursday) following the election to the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Dorchester county, and also to the Governor of Maryland. POLLARD COLLINS,
oct19—4t Sheriff of Dorchester County.

MEXICAN A. A. GUANO.

THE CHEAPEST
—AND—
The Best in the Market!!

FARMERS and GRANGERS who have been protesting against the high prices of fertilizers can now be accommodated with a first-class article at only

$20 PER TON.

This Guano is from the recently-discovered islands in the Carribean Sea, and a careful analysis proves it one of the best ever furnished the market.

JOHN P. FENTRESS,
Cambridge, Md.,
Sole agent for Dorchester County.
Sept 28—tf

Mechanic's Lien Notice.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE to all claimants and other persons whom it may concern, that George R. Brown and J. Benjamin Brown, partners under the firm of George R. Brown & Brother, have sued out of the Circuit Court for Dorchester county two writs of *scire facias*—one to enforce the Mechanic's Lien for $75.43 for work done and materials furnished in the erection of a cottage building, and the other to enforce said Lien for $102.80 for work done and materials furnished in the erection of a barn—both buildings being located on the farm of Wm. H. H. Raleigh, near Aireys, in Dorchester county, and formerly known and occupied as said Raleigh's home farm, the said farm forming so much of a tract of land called "Pilgrimage" as is owned by said Raleigh. The cottage is now occupied by Mrs. Sarah H. Thomas, and the farm land, with the barn, being in the occupancy of Thomas I. Collison. Said buildings were erected on said lands at the instance of said Raleigh. Said writs are returnable to November term, 1878, of said court.

POLLARD S. COLLINS,
Oct 12—3t Sheriff of Dor. Co.

CARBOLINE,
NATURAL HAIR RESTORATIVE
MILK OF MAGNESIA,
VEGETINE,
COLDEN'S
Liebig's Liquid Extract of Beef,
TROMMER'S EXTRACT OF MALT,
HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT,
Granular Effervescent Vichy Salts,
Hunyadi Janos Mineral Water,
Congress Water,
BISCOTINE, FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN.
CONDENSED MILK,
Pure Concentrated Flavoring Extracts, a full Assortment,
WYETH & BROTHER'S
Elixir Cinchonidia, Iron & Strychnia,
DIALYSED IRON,
COMPRESSED PILLS, &c.. &c.

For sale by

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS,
Druggist,
CAMBRIDGE, MD.
July 13—tf

ISAAC C. MURPHEY,
Retail Dealer of all Kinds of Liquors,
CROTCHER'S FERRY,
Dorchester Co., Md.
April 27—1y

TO THE PUBLIC.

CHAS. H. KERR respectfully informs his customers, and the public generally, that his

BARBER SHOP

is the room adjoining the Cambridge Hotel, where he can always be found.

Hair-cutting and Shaving neatly attended to. Give him a call.

March 23—1y CHAS. H. KERR.

WM. J. EDGER,
HOUSE PAINTER,
CAMBRIDGE, MD.

Graining, Glazing, and Paper-Hanging executed in first-class style.
March 30—1y

JAS. W. WADDELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CAMBRIDGE, MD.

Prompt and special attention paid to the collection of claims.
March 23—1y

J. C. PLUMMER.
REAL ESTATE BROKER.
CAMBRIDGE, MD.

Dorchester County Farms and Farming Lands, Cambridge Town Property for sale.

Office on Gay street, near Race.
March 23—1y

"ALTA,"

FOR OATS, CORN, EARLY POTATOES AND OTHER SPRING CROPS.

WE can confidently recommend the above fertilizer for the spring crops as one of the best, most reliable and certainly the cheapest in market. Those of our farmers who used it on their wheat last fall speaks of it in the most favorable manner. We can supply it at short notice to any wishing to purchase for spring uses. Price $50 cash; $52 on time.

GOLDSBOROUGH & HOOD.
March 30—tf Cambridge.

HAIR-CUTTING, SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING.

PROF. JAMES W. DERRY respectfully announces to his old customers and the public generally that he is prepared, at his old-established shop on Poplar street, between high and Race streets, to

SHAVE, CUT HAIR AND SHAMPOO

all who may favor him with a call.

Hair, Whiskers and Moustaches dyed to perfection.

Children's hair trimmed scientifically. The public's obedient servant.

March 23—tf JAS. W. DERRY.

MARYLAND
CENTRAL HOTEL.
CAMBRIDGE, Md.

Capt. T. Jas. Frazier, Proprietor.

HACKS MEET ALL TRAINS AND STEAMERS FREE OF CHARGE.

Livery Stable Attached.
Oct 12—1y

V. C. DRAIN. WM. A. HUTCHINSON

DRAIN & HUTCHINSON,
ARCHITECTS,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS,
CAMBRIDGE, MD.

VERNON C. DRAIN and WM. A. HUTCHINSON have formed a co-partnership for contracting and building all classes of Dwellings, Stores, and all other buildings, and for carrying on the carpenter's business in all its branches, and they solicit all persons desirous of having any work done to consult them.

Thankful for past patronage, they intend by strict attention to business and by good work to merit a continuance of the same.

DRAIN & HUTCHINSON.
March 23—1y

JOHN G. ROBINSON,
—WITH—
SANDERS & STAYMAN,
NO. 15 N. CHARLES ST., BALTIMORE,
Agents for the
ESTEY ORGAN,
WEBER, BRADBURY AND HAINES BRO.
PIANOS.

Organs and Pianos tuned.
March 23—1y

NEW COZINE HOUSE,
(LATE SHERWOOD HOUSE,)
ON THE
EUROPEAN PLAN,
Corner Fayette and Harrison Sts.,
BALTIMORE.

This House being located in the business portion of the city, and near the principal places of amusement, offers superior accommodations to the traveling public. Terms by the Day, Week, or Month at reasonable rates.

JAMES W. COZINE,
April 13—1y Proprietor.

CAMBRIDGE HOTEL,
WM J. THOMAS, PROPRIETOR.
The Largest Hotel in Cambridge.

House Rebuilt and Refurnished Season of 1877.

FREE HACKS FROM STEAMBOATS AND CARS.

Terms as low as any Hotel here. Table supplied with all delicacies of the season.

L. J. BALLARD, Clerk.
March 23—1y

MARYLAND
STEAMBOAT COMP'Y.

EVENING LINE BETWEEN
BALTIMORE AND EASTON, OXFORD, CAMBRIDGE AND CHOPTANK RIVER LANDINGS.

STEAMERS leave Baltimore, from Pier 3 Light street, foot of Camden street, as follows:

STEAMERS
HIGHLAND LIGHT AND KENT,

at 9 p. m. daily (