American Union

The Sunrise Never Failed Us Yet.

CELIA THAXTER.

Upon the sadness of the sea
The sunset broods regretfully;
From the far, lonely spaces, slow
Withdraws the wistful afterglow.

So out of life the splendor dies;
So darken all the happy skies:
So gathers twilight, cold and stern;
But overhead the planets burn.

And up the east another day
Shall chase the bitter dark away;
What though our eyes with tears be wet?
The sunrise never failed us yet.

The blush of dawn may yet restore
Our light and hope and joy once more,
Sad soul, take comfort, nor forget
That sunrise never failed us yet.

A BRIDE FROM THE SEA.

When last year's September gales were blowing, I was on my return from Europe. Five years before I had fled there to escape a heart-ache. Alas! how many have fled there for the same purpose, and came back—as I was coming—with the heart-ache, only grown more keen and piercing! It is in vain to run from grief. He is a flying phantom fiend, who will outstrip speed itself in a race. Ten years ago I had stood up in a magnificent church, in our great metropolis, and with bewildering music swelling around, and with bewildering perfumes floating in the air, and a bewildering flash of jewels and splendor shining before me, I had gazed upon the superb woman by my side, and promised to love, and cherish and protect while life should last. Then, through the whirl of the great city, I had been born down to where the good ship had her steam up, and almost before I knew it, I was embarked off for Europe, and had a wife by my side, and my heart was aching with great, dull, heavy throbs.

I think weddings are terrible. Outwardly so calm and happy as the parties appear, we can never see what thoughts are swelling in their bosom—what volcanoes of passion may be smouldering there, or what motives prompt each party to the act. I believe that if the inner heart of two thirds who stand at the altar could be bared to its core, the spectators would start back aghast and each party revealed to the other, they would recoil in horror. For I think that it is the most meagre proportion of those who stand up thus before God who really prefer the one by their side to all others in the world. Circumstances is king of human life, and circumstance impels thousands to marry whose hearts cry out against it with rebellious shrieks. Look into your heart, O man, and ask yourself in the confession box of the great high priest—your own soul—if, when you took that woman you call wife by the hand, and answered with a firm 'I will' to the words of the surpliced priest, if circumstances had permitted—if, in the course of things it had been possible, you would not rather have had some other woman by your side—if there was no one else in the wide world you could have pressed to your heart with more rapture than the one you do press, and whom you think you love. And you, O woman, ask yourself deep in your secret soul if you could not have loved another better, if the one you are wedded to fulfils every possibility of your existence. I know you will be startled by the answer; I know many of you will shudder and put the thought from you; I know some of you will go to your closets and pray, and think the thought has been a temptation of the devil! I have no doubt thousand are thinking at this moment whom they ought to have married—who was the other half of the divided life he had been living.

I should have married Edith Montford. From the time I met her amid that glorious mountain scenery where every heart is lifted for a moment into sublimity, and where we sat and talked to each other from our inmost souls, and while the wind was clanging with its brazen wings against the mountain, from that moment till the time I stood in the glowing cathredral, with another by my side, I loved Edith Montfort as a man can love who sees all the divinity there is on earth enshrined in one form and inspiring one heart. Edith Montfort loved me, too—it was dreadful to say so much—for such love for a mortal has in it something fearful. Does not jealousy come to such a passion as mine? I cannot conceive how it can be otherwise, when you love thus. Is not every look every word bestowed upon another, so much taken from you—is it not torture? Will not a smile given to a rival pierce you like an arrow, and not the slightest circumstances become to you evidence strong as Holy Writ? If you love as I did. Yes! Then there are always tongues enough to madden you—tongues that will tell tales which will sear your heart like hot irons, and make the blood reel in your head like molten fire.

Thus it was that Edith Montfort and I were parted; thus it was that upon the very day I had been told she would wed another, I stood up beside one whom I cared as little as I did for any other beautiful abstraction, and pledged myself to love through life. God forgive me, but my brain was maddened, I knew not what I did. And madder than ever grew my brain, more wildly delirious was my heart, when I discovered how I had been deceived, how true was Edith Montfort, and how accursed were the tongues that had traduced her. My heart worshiped her more wildly than ever—the passion was grown into my life—my eyes were growing fierce, and my blood like lava. And all the time with a woman by my side whom I had married and loved not. I felt her hanging upon my arm—I heard her voice ringing in my ears—she lay by my side at night, her soft hand upon my heart; to the world she was my wife, and yet I never felt one throb of love for her. Can such sins be forgiven? Alas! they must be punished, and punishment sure and terrible does sin bring with it. Never does the white horse of sin, shod with fire, stalk abroad upon this green earth without having close at its heels the black horse retribution, shod with the lightning of hell.

Five years had we wandered in many lands; and now, when the September gales were blowing from the native land, we were once more homeward bound. I had been but one day upon the ocean when I discovered that Edith Mortfort was also on board. We had no words for our terrible thoughts, therefore walked our different way, and every hour I prayed God to help me.

The days passed, and the sunlight glittered upon the ocean like the golden waves of eternity, twilight settled upon it like the glory of a departing life, moonlight gilded it like the smiles of divine love, and still all was well. But one night the sky darkened like the wings of the Angel of Doom; the clouds spread themselves in the sky, and, like the wail of broken hearts, the wind sighed through the rigging. Great, ugly demons came up from the depths and sat upon the waves, and sang in weird voices snatches from the terrible songs they sang down there when human bodies sink down to their homes. The pirates of the sky waved their black flags, the lightning became their sabres and the thunder their artillery.

Mortality is careless. There was mirth in the cabin; some hundreds of human hearts were beating there, and all thought themselves in safety. Fair forms were circling to bewildering music; some raised aloft the glowing wine cup, with its sparkling beads upon the brim; some eyes were looking love to eyes which drooped beneath theirs, and the music of the hearts of the vast crowd kept on its revel. My wife clung to my arm in mortal terror. Thank God, I supported and comforted her!—Edith Montfort sat down to the piano, and in her magnificent voice sang the glorious hymn:

"God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm."

I have never heard anything like it. She seemed like one inspired, and she inspired the whole thong.

Crash—crash—crash! Gold help us, the boat has struck another vessel in the awful blackness of the night, and all is over. The vessel is parting—parting there in the darkness of that midnight sea; she is breaking, cleaving in twain! More wildly roared the waves—more wildly howled the winds—more terribly crashed the thunder, and, blended with all these, went up the long, loud piercing shrieks of some hundreds of souls in mortal agony. O, that shriek! Will it never cease ringing in my ears? Oh! those terror frozen faces, those fixed glassy eyes—will they never cease to leer at me in the darkness of stormy nights?

"Save yourselves!" shouted the captain.

A lifeboat was alongside, filling as fast as human beings could spring in; my wife stood beside me. Edith Montfort just behind. Good Heaven! the agony of that moment, when the shout was:

"Room for one more.'

The devil tempted me then, and I half turned and reached for Edith. It was but a moment—the God within me came back, and I lifted my wife tenderly into the boat. My soul approved, and even in that dreadful moment I was glad that I had done my duty. A tremendous sea was rolling, and one great wave bore on toward the lifeboat. At that critical period a crowd of passengers—made selfish by their fierce agony—jumped into the boat, unmindful of consequences, and in less than a moment the boat, with every soul it contained, went to the bottom. I saw stiff, desparing arms flung for a moment above the waters, saw the fiery gleam of despairing eyes, heard one half smothered scream above the roar of the waves, and then all was over with them. Then even the black flags trembled with pitty, and the tears of the angels fell drops of rain. Those who still remained upon the wreck were making the last sad endeavors to save themselves and their friends. Some were lashing themselves to boards, to articles of furniture, to doors; others were launching forth in the little boats; while others sat prone and helpless, with fixed, stony eyes, and tongues plasied with terror.

I sought Edith Montfort. She was assisting every one, cheering every one, and bidding every one to trust in God. Another hour, and we were the only souls left upon a portion of the wreck which had floated away from the rest. There we stood, side by side, upon a frail plank, out in the midst of a wild waste of water; the dead and the dying all around us; occasionally a loud shriek told of another soul in its last agony, and occasionally a floating spar came near us with a dead man lashed to it. And still the night was as black as doom, and the storm like a carnival of demons.—Yet I was happy. I had not been so happy for ten years. I stood beside Edith; and we understood each other now. We were to die, for death would give us to each other for all eternity, and clasping each other by the hand, we stood and approached what seemed inevitable death.—But we did not die; saved alone of all on board.

Now, when other gales are blowing, we sit by each other's side, and think, with a 'thank God' upon our lips, of that one terrible night. Sometimes I can hear the waves beat around me as they did that night; sometimes, when in the wind howls so dreadfully, I almost hear the spirit of a dying man in it, and I almost shudder when I think of being out at sea. Afloat or ashore! Thank God, ashore!

The residents of Philadelphia are so fond of law that it is said children are born with a love of litigation. A few days since a boy inquired the way to court.—'And what do you want at court?' inquired a gentleman. "I want to sue my nurse for giving me poor milk."

A lady in a menagerie being asked why she so closely scanned the elephant with her opera glass, replied that she was "looking for the keyhole of his trunk."

Life in the Capital.

Judge Key said the other day that when he accepted his position he fully intended to bring his family to Washington. "I sent for Mrs, Key," he said, "to come and look over the ground with me, and select a house, if it should seem best. We examined a number. Of course, in the position, and with so large a family, we should want a large house. The lowest we found we could rent a furnished house for, of suitable size and location, was $2,500, or about one-third of my salary; we were offered a suitable house for that (the one which Secretary Thompson now has), but after carefully figuring the matter up one side and down the other, we found that my salary was insufficient to allow me to bring the family here and "keep house" as I desire to do. After paying rent there would be $5,500 left. With a large family in a large city, and living as a Cabinet Minister with a proper respect for his position should this would not go far. If my family was smaller or my salary larger, or the habits of society here a little less expensive, I could live within my salary in Washington, but under all the circumstances it seems impossible. I have ever been the advocate of cheap government, low salaries, and low taxation. I am opposed to splurge and style when the money to keep it up has to come out of other people's pockets. As a general thing I think our officers are paid enough, some of them too much. A Congressman gets about $1,000 a month for the time he has to stay here. He can attend to other business part of the year.—But a Cabinet Minister cannot carry on business, and he must remain here all the time. Still I don't complain, and don't believe in further increase of salaries for any officer or class of officers. One increase is but an entering wedge for another. I am simply like hundreds of others here of all grades, unable to bring my family and enjoy the luxury of a home of my own."

How Philadelphia Kills Dogs.—The Philadelphia *Press* of Friday says: "At this season of the year, when so many unmuzzled dogs find their way to the dog pound on Lamb Tavern road, it will be a matter of interest to some citizens to know what becomes of the animals when they arrive there. The dogs are kept a few days in case their previous owners want to claim them, and if not called for are killed. The mode of killing them is rather a novel in character. Into a small brick building, containing two rooms, one above the other the unsuspecting canines are induced to enter. Once in, the modes of exit are closed. A charcoal fire is started in two stoves, and as soon as a blue blaze (carbonic-acid gas) appears on the fires, the windows are shut and the dampers are reversed, so as to prevent air from entering the rooms.—In about a minute the dogs fall insensible, utter a faint cry, and shortly afterward cease to breathe. They are left in the room, however, for eight or ten minutes to make sure that life is entirely extinct. The windows are then opened, and after the poisonous gas escapes the dogs are removed.

Something That Goes On Forever.—It is stated as a fact in the history of silver production, that wherever in any part of the world silver mines have been worked they are worked now, unless arrested for some unexplainable cause. The mines of the Andes have been worked for three centuries; those of old Spain from the middle ages, and are in working condition now.—In Hungary the same mines worked by the Romans before the birth of Christ, still yield their steady increase. Those of Freiburg in Saxony, worked from the 11th century, know no diminution. In Norway and Sweden, in the Ural and Atlas mountains, and wherever else discoveries of silver have been made, we believe, without exception, the mines are continued to be worked, and they are generally more productive now than any other time in their past history.

Says an exchange: "A great many people are getting to believe that there was no Garden of Eden and no Adam and Eve." Then a great many people are getting to be a pack of blockheads. Why, there are discoverers who can take you and show you the very spot where the garden was, with rows of dahlias, larkspur, hollyhocks and touch-me-nots still growing there, and the stump of that identical forbidden tree, the mortal taste of whose fruit brought death into the world, with the loss of Eden, and all our woe. As for Adam and Eve—to doubt that *they* once existed, is simply to believe that instead of being born, we all merely "came up the river on a raft."—Make "Paradise Lost" a mere fictitious romance, and all the money ever spent in sending red flannel shirts to equatorial Africa was as good as thrown away.

The Wrecks of the Year.—The statistics of wrecks which have occurred within the range of the Life-saving Service during the past fiscal year have just been made up at the Treasury Department, from which it appears that the total number of vessels driven ashore by stress of weather during the year is 120, and that they had on board 1,253 persons. Of this number of lives there were 1,214 saved and 39 lost; the number lost being about 3 per cent. of those imperilled. Upon 50 of the occasions of disaster, the Life-saving Service apparatus was successfully used, and 858 persons were rescued through its instrumentality altogether, in addition to which assistance was rendered in nearly every instance in saving property by the crews of the life-saving stations.

"Where are you going to spend the summer?" is not so pressing a question after all. The summer will spend itself. But how to get anything to spend, in the present state of finances, is the question open for discussion.

Suspicious tailor to a suspected customer. "Make you a coat, sir? Oh, yes, sir, with the greatest of pleasure. There, just stand in that position, please, and look right upon that sign while I take your measure." Sign reads, "Terms, Cash."

LARGE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS.
—:x:—
H. BLACKISTON & SON

HAVE just returned from the City with their recent purchases. Our Stock is large and well selected. We feel confident that customers generally will find it to their interest to give our

Stock an Inspection.

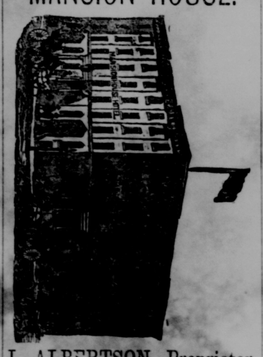
We think that we can sell our goods as cheap as they can be bought at other places. Call and see for yourselves. Our stock consists of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Groceries,
Ready-Made Clothing
Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes,
Hardware,
Glassware,
Queensware, &c.,

and many other things useful in families.
☞Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

P. S.—We must insist on prompt payment by all persons that we accommodate with goods on time. We cannot continue to run bills from year to year.
H. BLACKISTON & SON.
may3-tf.

MANSION HOUSE.



I. ALBERTSON, Proprietor.
Rooms First-Class.
GOOD SUBSTANTIAL BOARD AT
$1.50 PER DAY.
N. W. Cor. St. Paul & Fayette Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
may17-1y.

GLENN'S
SULPHUR SOAP.

Thoroughly Cures Diseases of the Skin, Beautifies the Complexion, Prevents and Remedies Rheumatism and Gout, Heals Sores and Abrasions of the Cuticle and Counteracts Contagion.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only REMOVES FROM THE COMPLEXION ALL BLEMISHES arising from local impurities of the blood and obstruction of the pores, but also those produced by the sun and wind, such as tan and freckles. It renders the CUTICLE MARVELOUSLY CLEAR, SMOOTH and PLIANT, and being a WHOLESOME BEAUTIFIER is far preferable to any cosmetic.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF SULPHUR BATHS are insured BY THE USE OF *Glenn's Sulphur Soap*, which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and PREVENTS RHEUMATISM and GOUT.

It also DISINFECTS CLOTHING and LINEN and PREVENTS DISEASES COMMUNICATED BY CONTACT with the PERSON.

It DISSOLVES DANDRUFF, prevents baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.

Physicians speak of it in high terms.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and $1.20.

N. B.—The 50 cent cakes are triple the size of those at 25 cents.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE,"
Black or Brown, 50 Cents.
C. K. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N.Y.

Chester River
Steamboat Co.
Summer Arrangement.

ON and after Thursday, July 5th, 1877, the splendid new Iron Steamer

B. S. FORD

Will make daily excursions from Chester River to Baltimore: leaving Chestertown daily, at 7 A. M.; Rolph's 7 1-4; Booker's 7 1-2; Quaker Neck 7 40; Queenstown Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 1-2; Queenstown, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 9 1-4; Kent Island, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 9 3-4; Kent Island, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 3-4; Grey's Inn Creek, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8 1-4.

Returning, leaving Baltimore daily, at 2 1-2 P. M., making the above stops, excepting Grey's Inn Creek, when she will stop Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. By the above arrangement Passengers will have several hours in Baltimore to transact business and return same day.

Fare to Baltimore and return same day, $1.50. Fare to Baltimore and return next day, $2.00.

Liberal reductions to Sunday Schools and Societies making excursions to Baltimore.

Freights received daily up to time of starting.
H. A. ALBERT,
july5-tf. Secretary.

Cheap Boots

AT REDUCED PRICE—two dollars a pair at H. BLACKISTON & SON.

FRESH DRUGS
AND
MEDICINES.

CALL and see Dr. Fisher, at the Drug Store where, you may obtain the article you so much stand in need of. His Stock has been greatly increased and he feels assured that there but few demands that he cannot meet. If there is one article he has not got you may rest assured he will procure it for you.

His Prescription List

is as nearly complete as you will be likely to find in a country Drug Store.

His Patent Medicines

are standard articles such as
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,
AGUE CURE,
CATHARTIC PILLS;
SCHENCK'S PREPARATIONS;
SELLER'S,
WRIGHT'S
AND SHOLL'S
PILLS;
HALL'S CECILLIAN HAIR RENEWER;
GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER;
BOSCHEE'S SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY &c.
WILBER'S COD LIVER OIL AND LIME;
DR. BULL'S PREPARATIONS;
DR. GROVE'S ANODYNE;
SOOTHING SYRUP;
BRONCHIAL TROCHES & WORM CANDY;
BITTERS—HOSTETTER'S, VINEGAR, AND MISHLER'S;
FINK'S MAGIC OIL;
ELLIS' SOLUTION OF CITRATE MAGNESIA;
CONDITION POWDERS AND OIL CAKE MEAL FOR HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS &c., &c.
—ALSO—
FANCY SOAPS, PERFUMERY
HAIR OILS, &c.
PAPER, ENVELOPES
PENS, HOLDERS, PENCILS, &c., &c.
Many other articles not mentioned.

Cheap Boots & Shoes
—:o:—

I HAVE just returned from the city with a large and well selected stock of

French Calf and Spanish Sole Leather

for the purpose of manufacturing gentlemens Boots and Shoes in the latest styles and fashions.

A Fit Always Guaranteed.

I have now on hand a large stock of Childrens' and Boys' Gaiters, Ladies Gaiters and Boots and Gents' Gaiters, Low Quartered Shoes, Boots and Brogans, which I am selling at

BOTTOM PRICES.

Come and see my Stock.

HARNESS.

I am manufacturing Harness at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms—repairing done at the shortest notice.

Thanking the public for the kind patronage extended to me, I hope by strict attention to business to merit and receive a continuation of the same.
5-31-y. WM. T. SHEWBROOKS.

Choptank Nurseries
DENTON, MD.
PETERS & DOWLING,
Proprietors,
OFFER FOR SALE THIS FALL,

50,000 select Peach Trees, No. 1, embracing all the leading varieties, such as the early Beatrice, early Louise and early Rivers.—They have also late varieties, such as the Ringgold Cling, Nanticoke and Bilyus late October, Reeves' Late Yellow and Key Port Late White.

PEARS—standard and dwarf, including all the leading varieties.

APPLES—about 50,000, from three to four years old, including all the Southern winter varieties.

APRICOTS, CHERRIES and PLUMS, Shade and Ornamental trees, Roses and bedding plants, &c.

SMALL FRUITS, such as Gooseberries Currants, Raspberries, Blackberries and 300,000 Conovers' collossal Asparagus, Rhubarb, &c. Also 500,000 Osage Oranges, one year old.

PETERS & DOWLING are practical Nurserymen and the public may rely upon every article sold by them being true to representation.

☞Send in your orders early.
PETERS & DOWLING,
Oct15-tf. Denton, Md.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skilfully combined, that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness.

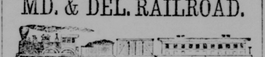
Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

$5 to $20 Per Day at home. Samples worth $1 free.
-9-tf.] STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

LARD OIL at
H. BLACKISTON'S.

MD. & DEL. RAILROAD.



Spring Arrangement.

On and after *Monday, March 12th, '77,*
Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.

Leave	No. 1,	No. 2, Thursdays only.
Easton,	4.30 A. M.	11.30 A. M.
Woodland,	4.45	11.45
Cordova,	4.55	11 55
Hillsboro,	5.10	12.10 P. M.
Ridgely,	5.25	12.25
Greensborough,	5.45	12 45
Goldsboro,	6.00	1.00
Hendersson,	6.10	1.15
Marydel,	6.25	1.25
Slaughters,	6.40	1.40
Kenton,	6.55	1.55
Clayton, Arrive	7.10	2.10
Wilmington,	8.50	4.20
Philadelphia,	10.05	5.40
Baltimore,	11 35	7 50
New York,	2.05 P. M.	9.35

GOING SOUTH.

Leave	No. 1,	No. 2. Thursdays only.
New York,	8.55 P. M.	12.55 P. M.
Baltimore,	7.00 A. M.	3 00
Philadelphia,	8.15	5.15
Wilmington,	9.35	6.30
Clayton,	11.15	8.10
Kenton,	11.30	8.25
Slaughters,	11.45	8.40
Marydel,	12.00	8.55
Henderson,	12.15 P. M.	9.05
Goldsboro,	12.30	9.20
Greensboro,	12.50	9.40
Ridgely,	1 05	9.55
Hillsboro,	1.20	10 10
Cordova,	1.35	10.25
Woodland,	1.45	10 35
Easton, Arrive,	2.00	10.50

All freights must be at the various stations at least Thirty (30) Minutes before starting of Trains, otherwise they will lay over twenty-four hours. J. L. CALDWELL,
mar-15-y. Superintendent.

Maryland Steamboat Comp'y,
SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

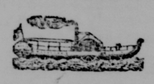
ON AND AFTER SATURDAY, APRIL 7th, 1877,
THE STEAMER
Highland Light,
CAPT. E. T. LEONARD,

Will leave Pier 3, Light Street, foot of Camden, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock P. M., for Easton, Double Mills, Oxford, Clora's Point, Wallack's, Cambridge Chancellor's Point, Cabin Creek and Medford's, making close connection with the Md. and Del. Railroad at Easton, and the Dorchester and Delaware Railroad at Cambridge.

The Tuesday trip will be extended to Denton, making all the regular landings on the river. On the return trip, will leave Denton every Wednesday at 12 o'clock, noon, and every Monday, Wednesday and Friday will leave Medford's at 2, Cambridge 5, and Easton at 9 o'clock P. M., arriving in Baltimore early next morning.

☞Freights solicited at low rates and carefully handled. [April-5-tf.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT COMP'Y.



On and after Monday June 11th, the
STEAMER KENT

Will leave Pier 3, Light St., every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 6 P. M., for Oxford, Cambridge, and principal landings on Choptank river to Denton. Returning following days.

FARE 50 CENTS.
jun14-tf.

GREENSBOROUGH
Carriage Works.
Encourage Home Manufacture.
JAS. S. RICKARDS,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he is engaged in the manufacture of Carriages at his shops in the town of Greensborough, and that work is put up under his own inspection and in the neatest and most substantial manner. Carriages of all styles and descriptions put up according to order, and all work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

I have in my employ the best of workmen and use the best material.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Special attention given to
REPAIRING AND PAINTING.

Old Carriages taken in exchange for new. Hoping to receive a liberal share of public patronage and to give my customers satisfaction in their dealings, I invite them to give me a trial. J. S. RICKARDS,
may25-tf. Greensborough, Md.

DRESS-MAKING.
Mrs. C. M. King

IS prepared to cut and fit Ladies and Children's Dresses, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. Using "Cornwell's self-fitting Chart"—the old method of so *often* trying on, entirely done away, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

Also prepared to cut and make gentlemen's shirts. Public patronage respectfully solicited. Place of business, opposite Mr. Allen Moore's residence.
MRS. C. M KING,
apr12-tf. Greensboro, Md.

REV. W. C. AMES,
DENTAL SURGEON,
BURRSVILLE, MD.

WILL devote his spare time to the practice of his profession.
☞Satisfaction guaranteed.
jun21-tf.

GEO. T. MELVIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
oct 2-tf. DENTON, MD.

SEND 25c. to G. P. Rowell & Co., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages containing lists of 3,000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. [3-9-t

A GOOD LOT OF FRUIT JARS AND JELLY TUMBLERS
Just received and for sale at
Aug-3-tf. BLACKISTON & SON'S.

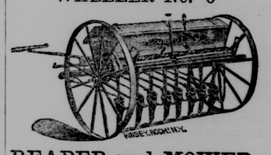
Carriage and Dearborn Shafts, dressed—price $1 at
jan25-tf. B. G. STEVENS.

Coal Oil, better in quality and lower in price, at
jan 25-tf. B. G. STEVENS.

STILL AHEAD.

TRUE to our motto: "Lead the trade," we have opened the Summer Campaign with the largest and best selected stock of Farm and Special Machinery ever offered to our citizens of this section. The

WHEELER No. 6



REAPER and MOWER,

with either Self-Rake or Dropping attachments, presents the following points of superiority:

Lightest Draft Known,
Imperishable,
[All Iron or Steel,]
Encased Gear,
Ledger Plate on the Guard,
Special adaption for ridged land
Every Machine Guaranteed.

The Watertown Steam Engine,

Low Price, Perfect Finish, Safe from accident. The old Reliable

WOOD, TABOR and MORSE ENGINE,

So well and favorably known. In price and quality we defy competition. We give more engine for the money than any other house in the State. We have sold in the last few years Twenty-Five Steam Engines and have never had complaint from one. We defy any one on the shore to show as good a record.

Threshers.

We sell the "Russell," the "Peerless," the "Buffalo Pitts" and the "Vibrator," at factory prices and on easy terms.

Horse Rakes.

Any kind on the market.

Belting, Machine Repairs.

In general Hardware,

The Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.

Land Plaster, Lime, Cement, Fertilizers.

We have also lately added

D. M. Osborn & Co.'s Self-Binder.

The most complete thing of the kind. Come and see it.
TUTHILL & AVERY,
may31 y. Easton, Md.

Grand Spring Opening
—OF—
MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS
—AT—
Mrs. M. S. Norris'
FASHIONABLE BAZAAR
(OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.)

Wonderful Attractions,
Beautiful Styles,
Latest Fashions.

STOCK heavy and complete in every particular. Embracing every article pertaining to the business.

Trimmings of all kinds—an immense stock. Hamburg Edgings and insertings in great variety and as low as possible.

Ribbons of all shades, quality and styles, a stock unsurpassed, if equalled on the shore.

Ladies can be suited in any article in my line, in point of quality, style and price. A call is all that is necessary to convince; for I do not boast of selling the best goods for the least money. This is a bold assertion, but I leave the matter with my customers as to its verification. Call and see the most complete stock on exhibition outside the cities.

Thankful for the immense patronage heretofore extended, I earnestly solicit a continuance feeling assured however that my mode of doing business, will not only retain my old, but gain a goodly number of new customers. With respect,
MRS. M. S. NORRIS,
apr26-y. Easton, Md.

CABINET MAKING
AND
UNDERTAKING
—:o:—

I GIVE NOTICE through this medium that I still continue to carry on at my old business stand

CABINET MAKING
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Undertaking A Specialty.

No pains spared in trying to give satisfaction.
Persons taking measures for coffins should give the exact length of the corpse.
A good hearse, nearly new, a gentle horse and a trusty driver.
All material of the best class.
I will also brick up graves when desired.
Scythe and cradles at shortest notice of white ash.
All work put up with sharp tools.
Forty years experience in the above business I flatter myself that my work cannot be surpassed on this shore. In my absence my brother, Collison Pritchett, will be found at my house or shop.
Orders should be sent in early for Scythe and Cradles.
Our thanks for past patronage.
Respectfully the public's ob't. servant.
5-6-tf. EDWARD PRITCHETT.

BEST Refined Lard Oil, $1 per gallon at
B. G. STEVENS.

CARRIAGE SHAFTS, (dressed) 65 cents per pair at B. G. STEVENS.

A SPLENDID BROWN SUGAR, 12 1-2 cts. per lb. at B. G. STEVENS.

CART TIRES, (all sizes) 3 cts per lb. at
B. G. STEVENS.

CARRIAGE TIRES, (all sizes) 3 1-2 cts. per lb. at B. G. STEVENS.

A SPLENDID WOOD SEAT CHAIR $3 per set at B. G. STEVENS.

CANE SEAT CHAIRS $5 per set at
B. G. STEVENS.

BOILED LINSEED OIL, low, at
B. G. STEVENS.

THE Best Assortment of Goods in the country at B. G. STEVENS.