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ADVERTISEMENTS,

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THE IVY IN THE DUNGEON.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

The ivy in a dungeon grew,
Unfed by rain, uncheered by dew;
Its pallid leaflets only drank
Cave-moistures foul and odors dank.

But through the dungeon grating high
There fell a sunbeam from the sky;
It slept upon the grateful floor
In silent gladness evermore.

The ivy felt a tremor shoot
Through all its fibres to the root;
It felt the light, it saw the ray,
It strove to blossom into day.

It grew, it crept, it pushed, it clomb—
Long had the darkness been its home:
But well it knew, though veiled in night,
The goodness and the joy of light.

Its clinging roots grew deep and strong,
Its stem expanded firm and long,
And in the currents of the air
Its tender branches flourished fair.

It reached the beam—it thrilled, it curled;
It blessed the warmth that cheers the world;
It rose upon the dungeon bars,
It looked upon the sun and stars.

It felt the life of bursting spring,
It heard the happy skylark sing,
It caught the breath of morns and eves,
And wooed the swallow to its leaves.

By rains and dews and sunshine fed,
Over the outer walls it spread;
And in the day-beam waving free,
It grew into a steadfast tree.

Upon that solitary place
Its verdure threw adorning grace;
The mating birds became its guests,
And sang its praises from their nests.

Wouldst know the moral of the rhyme?
Behold the heavenly light! and climb;
To every dungeon comes a ray
Of God's interminable day.

MARKING A HAT.

BY JOHN OF YORK.

About the time of the inauguration of President Pierce, a gentleman, named Parker, belonging to Concord, joined in the rush to witness the great ovation. Our friend who is an attorney of some note, has not been much of a travelller, but he takes the New Hampshire *Patriot*, and is well aware that there are such things as the swapping umbrellas and hats at big hotels.—To guard against the loss or exchange of his new "tile" therefore, Mr. P. got a printer to strike him off a four inch square card, on which looked out of the crown of his hat, in bold two line pica,

ASA PARKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

There was a great rush at Willard's on Inauguration day—indeed, there was a perfect jam everywhere—and our friend Parker found some difficulty in getting down to the dinner table along with some of his townsmen. The dinner was a fine one, the champagne delicious, and after an hour's sitting, the New Englanders left the table in the merriest mode imaginable.

'Now, fellows,' said Parker, as he emerged from the dining room—'every man look out for his own hat; I've got a mark on mine that nobody can mistake.

But there was a mistake somewhere, notwithstanding. It was some time before Mr. P. found his hat at all, and even then he labored under the impression that it had grown a trifle older since he went to dinner. But the placard was in the crown, all right—"Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire," stared him in the face, as he looked inside.

'All right fellows,' said Parker, raising the tile to his goard. 'Nothing like making sure of things when you are going into a crowd. *My* hat's safe anyhow.'—But he only put the hat on the top of his head, for it was entirely too small for to go on.

'What's the matter, Parker?' inquired one of the party, as the attorney attempted to pull on the hat.

'Oh, nothing,' responded Parker, again looking into the hat—'nothing—it's all right of course; 'Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire.' Certainly, I *knew* it must be my hat.' And again he attempted to pull the hat on.

The party around could illy suppress laughter at the comical notions of the embarrassed lawyer but he did not appear to notice it, and industriously endeavored to make the hat fit somehow. In a state of almost absolute bewilderment he at length turned to one of the party, and presenting the hat, desired him to tell what name was in it. The man read: 'Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire.'

'All right—of course,' exclaimed Parker, again attempting to pull on the hat, only to his still greater bewilderment.

'Will you have the kindness to tell me who I am?' said he, still more perplexed.

'Certainly,' said the man addressed; 'you are Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire.'

'Of course,' said P. 'Darn it I knew it,' and he made one more trial at the hat.

It would be very difficult to say whether Mr. Parker knew himself from 'a hole in the ground' about this juncture. He looked again into the hat, and read the inscription, and then at his friends, who still preserved straight faces, and finally *caved*.

'Gentlemen,' said P., with intense gravity, 'if I am Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire, and if this hat belongs to Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire, all I have to say is, that *my head has swelled outrageously since I went to dinner!*'

The Col. didn't tell us who changed Mr. Parker's card into somebody else's hat.—*N. Y. Spirit.*

The Chautauque Democrat tells a pretty good story concerning the Post Office at Westfield. A letter was put into the box, the appearance of which denoted that the writer was unaccustomed to the use of stamps, and had failed to make one stick at all.—He had tried, and vainly tried, but the inveterate portrait of Benjamin Franklin would *curl up*. At last, in despair, he *pinned* it to the envelope, and wrote just under it—'PAID, *if the cussed thing sticks!*'

JOHN BULL IN PHILADELPHIA.—

Mr. Gamaliel Brown was a Cockney brilliant of the first water, who had, during a moment of ennui, in which he swears he must have been attacked with temporary insanity, resolved to cross the big pond, and make a grand tour of that half-civilized country, known as the United States. Upon his return to "Hold Hingland," though he considers it a mysterious affair how he ever got back alive, he had an enormous stock of adventures to relate, and quite a depreciating tale to unfold. He states, that upon one occasion, being in the Quaker City, (of which place he had been pretty well posted up, by the aid of Lippard's great work, which he greatly admires, although its author *was* an American,) he took it into his head to embark upon a small trip to Burlington, up the river; whereupon he sallied forth to the landing, and was fortunate enough to discover the very boat he was in quest of, with "Burlington" painted in huge letters, upon her wheel-box. However, 'to make assurance doubly sure,' he asked a Yankee standing by:

"His this the boat that goes to Burlington?"

"Wall you'd better believe it," answered Jonathan.

Bull stepped aboard, and drawing from his pocket a small volume of "Dickens on America," turned over its pages, and patiently waited for the boat to start, for at least an hour. But patience didn't get the boat off, so our trans-atlantic cousin sought once more among the aborigines, for the person from whom he had received his first information, and inquired:

"Didn't you say as this was the boat as goes to Burlington?'

"Wall, I didn't say nothin' shorter, stranger."

"When hin 'ell his she goin' to start then?"

"*Soon as repairs are made, stranger; 'bout ten weeks, I reckon.*"

Bull darted one glance at Jonathan, and stifling his indignation with a vigorous effort, mizzled!—*Phila. Mercury.*

A NEW MODE OF RAISING THE WIND.—The penalties attached to a common assault and battery, committed after six o'clock, P. M., appear to be greatly exaggerated by common report, many persons contending that under the late law nothing less than a long term of imprisonment in the Penitentiary is the penalty for such an offence. A certain genius in this city disposed to take advantage of the prevailing impression, and well knowing that the bump of combativeness impelled certain men to use their fists upon the spur of the moment, without any great degree of deference for the evening hour, laid his plans with such success that he managed to get, from different parties, on the same night, a dozen blows and half that number of sturdy kicks, without material damage to his valuable person. These unlawful manifestations were bestowed upon him by sundry persons in return for bitter aggravating words, abrupt treads upon tender corns, and various other provocatives which usually result in fistcuff returns from hot bloods. The day following these various assaults the enterpising "Diddler" waited upon the assailants—who happened by some extraordinary coincidence to be either in easy or wealthy circumstances—and announced his intention to prosecute the matter to the utmost extent of the law, unless, as he rather hinted than stated, it could be made worth his while to let the matter drop. The "*injured*" man also took good care to dilate at length upon the alleged fact that under the new law no $5 and cost fine sufficed to satisfy Dame Justice for an assault after six P. M., which must be punished by a sentence to the Penitentiary, and the frightened assailant having a natural horror of that valuable institution, in almost every case compromised the affair by a pretty heavy pecuniary sacrifice. Several hundred dollars were thus raised, we learn, by our enterprising "Diddler," and it is stated he is so well pleased with the profitable result of his new profession, that he intends to follow it up on an extensive scale. How long he will continue to monopolise the new sphere of profit is, however, a matter of doubt, as a host of imitators are ever ready to rush into active competition with any money making enterprise.—*Balt. Times.*

A NEW MOTIVE POWER.—The Paris correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser says:

The vapor of chloroform as a motive power is to be applied upon an immense scale. A company has been formed; the money is subscribed, and the invention of M. du Trembly is bought. Twenty-four vessels are to be constructed, and lines will be established between Havre and N. York, Lorient or Nantes and Norfolk, Bordeaux and Martinique, Marseilles and Rio Janeiro; they will stop at the intermediate points, or branch vessels will connect those points. The speed of the vessels is to be ten or twelve knots an hour. No subvention is asked of the Government; but if it wishes the company to transport the mails, vessels of sixteen knots an hour will be built especially for the postal service, and a contract may be entered into. The Government engineers have reported that the du Trembly engine effects a saving of 75 per cent. in fuel. The company are sanguine of success, and profess neither to fear the Collins nor Cunard lines, nor doubt the possibility of dispensing with government aid."

This *invention* may all be well enough, and it is stated that a steamer driven by the new motive power is now plying between some port in France and Algeirs, but the laying out of such an extensive project as the above *on paper*, and the carrying it out, are two very different things.

The New York Vegetarian Society inaugurated a Vegetarian festival at Metropolitan Hall on Saturday evening. Some three hundred men and women sat down at the table. Horace Greeley presided.

WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

The following is the address of Col. Sam: Hambleton, on taking the chair in the Whig State Convention, as reported in the Baltimore papers:

Fellow Whigs of Maryland—In being called to preside over your deliberations on the present occasion, I feel highly honored and gratified, and I sincerely thank you for the compliment. It will not probably become me to say anything now that will have a tendency to influence the action of this Convention, but I cannot avoid expressing my feelings in relation to the present condition of our party in the State.

We are assembled, fellow Whigs, at the time of an important crisis in our affairs, and as much is depending upon our action, it becomes us to act with due deliberation and reason, and to do every thing for the future welfare of the party. I have in my hand the resolution of the State Central Committee calling this Convention together.—You will observe that is wording is peculiar. It is not, as usual, a positive call for the purpose of nominating candidates, but merely summons you together to adopt such measures as may in your judgment be most calculated to advance the interests of the party. Your State Central Committee, in framing this resolution, were acting in accordance with the recommendation of the caucus of the Whig members of the Legislature. [He here read it.]

I do not intend saying what should be, or what will be the action of this Convention. At the time of the adoption of the resolution I have read, many persons deemed it best for the Whig party in this State to disorganize, and the members of the Legislature and the State Central Committee were no doubt more or less influenced by this feeling. Before coming to this city, I was in doubt whether it would be policy for us to nominate candidates this fall, but since my arrival I have consulted with my fellow Whigs, and have felt that this Convention would decide that the Whig party should sustain its organization and present to the Whigs of Maryland a full ticket of candidates for their support. (Cheers.)

I do not wish to forestall the action of the convention by anything I may say, but I feel that this would be the proper course for us to pursue. (Cheers.) Many of you, perhaps, come here actuated by motives similar to those which influenced the members of the Legislature, when they recommended the passage of that resolution by the State Central Committee. Others probably have viewed the matter in a different light, and been disposed to censure the advocates of such a course. Be this as it may, much credit is due them for their action in this matter. At that time the party was laboring under the effect of a most overwhelming and disastrous defeat, and their future prospect was one of the most discouraging and disheartening character.

We may now be of a different opinion, but at that time when all were uncertain how to act we cannot censure the indecisive course they pursued. Since we came here and have interchanged opinions we all feel that the organization of the party in this State shall be sustained, and that a full ticket shall be nominated. (Cheers.) The Whigs of Maryland are in a different condition and under a different influence from those of any other State! Tell me when they failed to carry the State at a Presidential election before the recent contest. When has old Maryland failed to come out right? When before this has she not been triumphant? (Cheers.)

Shall we then give up for one defeat, and acknowledge ourselves so badly beaten that we can resist no more. No! gentlemen, we will maintain our party organizations, and not yield because we have once been beaten. We still are as much opposed to the principles of the Democratic party, and let us not swerve from our former endeavors to prevent their obtaining the ascendency in this State. What, shall the Whigs of Maryland candidly and seriously deliberate upon the expediency of disbanding and yielding to their opponents. Can this be truly so, or is it but the expressions of those who are suffering from defeat, and who speak rather from the influence of their discouragement than any real sentiments of their hearts. What would those who have gone from us think could they look upon the actions of this day? Could the spirit of the great departed—the embodiment of the principles advocated by us—see the Whig party of his beloved and favorite State of Maryland, seriously contemplating disorganization, what would be his feelings? Gentlemen, you nor I can conceive the regret with which he would view such a scene!

In conclusion, then, we must and will maintain our party. We have been defeated, but I can see spirit enough remaining here, and patriotism enough, to continue the contest with redoubled vigor, and with sufficient ardor to ensure success. I assume with pleasure the duties you have imposed upon me, and assure you I will discharge them to the best of my ability, without partiality, and with an intention of doing entire justice to all.

Dr. Thomas having been waited upon by a committee, and requested to accept in person the nomination for Comptroller of the Treasury, appeared and addressed the Convention as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention:—I return you my most grateful thanks for the honor you have conferred upon me by this nomination. For years I have been a devoted workman in the Whig cause, without hoping for or expecting a nomination for any high official station.—Indeed I do not desire now nor at any future time to occupy such a position. It has been a studious endeavor of my past life not to have my name brought before a convention and I have ever refused to allow it. This nomination was totally unexpected to me—it was never mentioned to me that my name would be placed before you—I never dreamed of such an event occurring. When I first learned that you had selected me as the candidate of the Whigs of Maryland for the office of Comptroller, I thought that nothing should induce me to accept the nomination. After consideration I concluded to change my determination. A stern and unflinching Whig through life, and the descendant of a long line of Whig ancestry, Whigs in the days of the Revolution, and Whigs in the brighter eras that here since dawned upon our country, I thought it would be better that I should surrender my private inclinations to the call of the party, by accepting the nomination. I thought by so doing I might bring the little influence I possess to bear upon the election of our candidate for Governor, the Hon. R. J. Bowie. I am content to endure a temporary disruption of family ties, which my election to office would cause, if by so doing I can render the election of Mr. Bowie sure. I therefore, gentlemen, accept the nomination, with a hope that I may be able to contribute to such a consummation.

Mr. Thomas was frequently greeted with applause, during the course of his remarks.

From the Freeman's Journal, Aug. 10.

THE LATE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—The elevation of General Pierce to the Presidency, forms one of the most remarkable episodes in the political history of the Union. The idea that his nomination by the Baltimore Convention was the spontaneous act of the delegates, is, we believe, one of the veriest humbugs ever promulgated in this country. To a large number of the leading men of that body, the selection of General Pierce was, no doubt, a foregone conclusion, that had been reached long before the mass of the delegates had been named. But so perfectly was the network woven, and so profoundly was the secret kept by the men to whom it was confided, that when the mine was at length sprung upon the party, the old leaders were completely paralysed. In no country, and under no circumstances, was there ever an organization more perfect in all its parts than that formed for the nomination and election of General Pierce to the Presidency. As a piece of mere political intrigue, it challenges the subtlest schemes of old Machiavelli himself.

The overthrow of the democratic party in 1848, broke it into such minute fragments that nothing short of a refusion of the old material could save it from crumbling to dust. But before a scheme so extensive as that could be attempted, it became necessary to experiment awhile upon the amalgamating properties of the constituent parts. It is hardly necessary to say, that the experiment was a precursor of complete success. As early as the month of March, 1852, we were, as it happened, shown letters from prominent politicians in this State (who have since obtained their reward,) laying down to some extent the programme of the new organization. At that time we looked upon these letters as idle speculations, and cast them aside as the contemptible efforts of a faction whom we supposed was already sunk to the lowest depths of political oblivion. That clique was the Van Buren wing of the democratic party. The leading point in the programme was to sound the ground and ascertain where the deepest water lay. The progressive tendency of the country pointed with unerring certainty to the great West and to the claims of Messrs. Cass and Douglas. But first of all, it became necessary to subject to the fiery ordeal certain individuals, who, up to that time, had never stood the test of a white heat in the political furnace.

This delicate operation was confided to one Capt. Robert Scott, of Virginia, whose letters to the various Presidential candidates will be remembered, and who has since been rewarded with the Rio consulate. It is not a little singular that he drew the fire of every man except one, whose very obscurity was at that time the ambuscade behind which the battery was entrenched. That man was General Pierce. To Mr. George Saunders was given the interesting task of uprooting the snags in the Western waters, and of killing the "Little Giant." Our readers are familiar with the manner in which he did this, by the magic words "Old Fogy and Young America;" and they will perceive, too, how well his conduct has been appreciated by the gift of the consulship to London. Senator Soule, Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, Mr. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, and General Davis, of Mississippi, were charged with the care of the secessionists—the fillibusters, and the South generally. The first named has the mission to Spain—the second will, in all probability, be the next Speaker; the third is the confidential man in the House of Representatives, and the fourth has a seat in the cabinet.

The condition of New York was such that all hope of a Presidential candidate from this State was preposterous; and in this fiat of the "Sage of Lindenwald," Mr. Marcy acquiesced, but upon the distinct understanding that he was to be present at the distribution of the "spoils." No one, it is presumed, will assert that he has not been. The claims of Pennsylvania were to be adjusted on the basis of Mr. Buchanan's having a clear chance for the nomination by the votes of General Pierce's friends. These he received constantly, until his name was finally withdrawn as hopeless. This is proved by the strenuous efforts of Mr. Slidell in his behalf, and by the handsome compliment tendered them both by the administration. Ohio having no candidate, was confided to the watchful care of Mr. Medary, and to the eloquent pleadings of John Van Buren. The overwhelming majority she gave illustrates the powerful influences to which she was subjected. The wires in the Eastern States were controlled by Mr. Cushing, and the manner in which he worked them only shows how well he deserved the Attorney-Generalship.

We have thus far endeavored to sketch a brief outline of the system upon which was founded one of the most powerful political schemes ever attempted, either in this or any other country. As a piece of intrigue, it is worthy of the palmiest days of old Mr. Van Buren. Such a "sale" of presidential candidates was never heard tell of before. It is easy now to be seen how the election of General Pierce was accomplished, and to account for the singular policy which has thus far marked his administration. For our own part, we believe that he has been unable to act otherwise than he has done, and that he has only redeemed the pledges that were the price of his triumph.

From the very offset of the free soil movement in this State, we have questioned the sincerity of Mr. Van Buren's adherence to that principle. All his political antecedents are in opposition to it, and the readiness with which he endorsed the Baltimore platform of '52, is *prima facie* evidence of the weakness of his faith in the *ism* of free soil. But, independent of this, it was a *sine qua non* with his coadjutors in the game that he should recant. This, of course, left General Pierce free to express whatever sentiments he thought proper in his inaugural, and will explain further the apparent inconsistencies of his policy. The struggle of the party was for the spoils—and it succeeded.

The design of Mr. Van Buren was to change the venue of the political trial from the West to the East—and he accomplished it.

The foregoing affords matter for a careful study to those not fully initiated into the policy of this administration. If it suggests farther inquiry as to the relations Martin Van Buren now holds with the powers that be, or as to why he has gone abroad at this particular time, or what connection this has with the foreign policy of General Pierce's government, we can only, for to-day, recommend those interested to wait patiently for the development of another chapter in this "strange eventful history."

A HORRID CASE OF SUFFERING.—The police were called upon yesterday to investigate an alleged case of horrible cruelty by a father towards his son, in Lucas Place, South End. It was stated that from the lower regions of a house occupied by one Patrick Fleming, cries of distress had been lately heard, and that the father refused admittance or explanation. When an entrance was made, a terrible scene met the eye. In a small cellar, eight feet under ground, with scarcely any means of ventilation, laid upon a bed of filth, was a son of Fleming in the last stages of starvation.

It appears that his son has been sick for some time; that his father had paid $18 for him at the hospital, but that, finally, he brought him home, and placed him in the cellar, where he was found. For three weeks past, he has not been at all attended to, but has remained helpless in his bed, with only the stealthy aid of a little girl to furnish him with a sufficiency of nourishment to save him from actual starvation.—The condition of his body sufficiently attests the severity of his privation. His weight is scarcely that of a child six years of age, and his appearance made those who looked upon him shudder. The Overseers of the Poor, at the request of Deputy Chief Eaton, furnished a carriage to convey him to the House of Industry, where he now is.—*Boston Traveller.*

THE TOBACCO PLANTER'S CONVENTION.—The Marlboro' (Md.) Advocate contains a communication from a gentleman in that county, (a grower of tobacco,) addressed to raisers of that product all over the country. His design is to have a general convention at Louisville, Ky., on the 16th of November next, to be composed entirely of tobacco planters, and that said convention be represented by delegates to be selected in each county of the Union where tobacco is cultivated. The objects to be accomplished by the convention are thus set forth by the writer:

The objects for which it is called being to promote the interests of the planters of tobacco, by interchanging of views and opinions as to the best mode of its culture, the best descriptions to plant to yield the greatest amount of profit, the quantities which should be aimed at to be raised to pay best for its production, and for such other purposes as may suggest themselves to the convention as being conducive to the welfare of this class of citizens—among which, at last, though not least important, which I shall suggest, is, that said convention may unitedly petition Congress to pass such laws as will be calculated to lower the duties charged by foreign governments on tobacco imported into their respective limits.

HORRIBLE DEATH.—On Wednesday afternoon last, about one o'clock, a colored man named Gilbert Branch, the property of Capt. Mark F. Flourney, of Chesterfield co., met with a horrible death, at the circular saw mill of Messrs. Blunt & Fuqua, at the Southern end of Mayo's Bridge, Manchester. The negro was an assistant at the mill, and while in the act of crossing a log, the teeth of a large circular saw caught his clothes and drew him against it. Before he was released, he was nearly sawed in two lengthwise. Of course his horrible wound caused his death almost instantly.—He was about fifty years of age.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

A REGULAR TUMBLE.—While at the North American mine a few days ago, the following incident occurred: A little boy, only eight years old, playing with a younger brother, fell down No. 2 shaft, a perpendicular distance of 63 feet, and struck upon the head and back of a Cornish man who was at work at the bottom of the shaft, and bounded off into a kibble of water, without injury. The boy gathered himself up, wet as he was, and ran up the ladders, the miner in full chase behind, threatening to whip him—for said he, "anybody might see that the little devil done it a purpose."

ROAD SUPERVISORS.

An Act to provide for the election of Road Supervisors in the several counties of this State.

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That there shall be elected on the first Wednesday of November, eighteen hundred and fifty-three, and on the same day of every second year thereafter, by the qualified voters of each election district in the several counties of this State, one Road Supervisor, who shall be a qualified voter, and a resident of the district, whose duty it shall be to superintend and direct the repairs of the public county roads and bridges within his election district, in such manner and under such regulations and restrictions as may be directed by the County Commissioners of his county.

Sec. 2. *And be it enacted*, That the return judge of each election district of the several counties, shall make the returns for the election of Road Supervisors, at the same time, and the same manner, as other election returns are required to be made; upon said returns being made, the Clerk of the Circuit Court shall certify to the County Commissioners, who has been returned as having received the highest number of votes for Road Supervisor in each election district of the county; and upon receiving said certificate, the County Commissioners shall issue to each elected Supervisor a commission setting forth the time for which, and the election district of which he has been elected Road Supervisor; also the amount of compensation which said Supervisor shall be entitled to receive, and the amount of money, if any, appropriated for the repairs of the roads and bridges which may be under his supervision; setting forth also the time at which said Road Supervisor shall report, and such other regulations and restrictions as the said County Commissioners may adopt in relation to said office and officer; and that said Supervisor shall have power to employ any person as Deputy Supervisor or as Agent, that he may deem necessary.

Sec. 3. *And be it enacted*, That in the event of a tie between any two or more candidates for Road Supervisor, for the same election district, the Judges of Election shall so return, and the Clerk of the Circuit Court shall so certify to the County Commissioners, who shall in their discretion, commission one of the tie candidates as Road Supervisor.

Sec. 4. *And be it enacted*, That the term of office of Road Supervisor shall begin on the first day of January ensuing his election, and shall continue for two years from that date, and until the qualification of his successor.

Sec. 5. *And be it enacted*, That each Road Supervisor who shall be elected or appointed under the provisions of this act shall annually, at such time as the County Commissioners of his county shall determine, report to them, on oath or affirmation, the general condition of the roads and bridges under his supervision, the amount of money, or labor, or both, expended or performed on said roads and bridges, in the employment of deputies, agents, contractors, laborers and materials, and such other matters relating thereto as the County Commissioners shall suggest and require; and upon such report being made in the manner prescribed by the County Commissioners, and upon the County Commissioners or a majority of them, being satisfied that said Road Supervisor has fully discharged his duty as such, and not before, they shall pay or cause to be paid, to said Road Supervisor, or order, the amount of compensation which shall have been determined by them.

Sec. 6. *And be it enacted*, That the County Commissioners of each county shall determine, at least sixty days prior to each election of Road Supervisors, what amount of compensation or salary each Road Supervisor shall be entitled to receive, taking into consideration in estimating a fair compensation, the reasonable amount of labor and supervision to be performed in each district; but said compensation or salary shall not be increased nor diminished, unless the appropriations or expenditures for roads in said election districts, shall be increased or diminished during his term of office.

Sec. 7. *And be it enacted*, That in all cases in which public county roads form dividing lines between election districts, the County Commissioners shall divide said roads between the Supervisors of the contiguous election districts, in such manner as they may deem right.

Sec. 8. *And be it enacted*, That the Sheriff of each county shall give public notice of the election of Road Supervisors in the same manner, and at the same time as now required to give notice of other public elections; he shall deliver the commissions to the several Road Supervisors within his county, within twenty days after they are delivered to him under a penalty of twenty dollars, to be paid to the county, for each neglect; and shall receive from the county the sum of fifty cents for the delivery of each commision.

Sec. 9. *And be it enacted*, That any Road Supervisor, who shall be elected or appointed under the provisions of this act, shall be liable to be presented by the grand inquest of his county, for any neglect of duty or malfeasance in office; and shall, upon conviction thereof before the Circuit Court of his county, be fined in each case, not less than five dollars, nor more than twenty-five dollars, in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 10. *And be it enacted*, That the County Commissioners of the several counties, shall have power to revoke the commission of any Road Supervisor, at any time during his term of office, for neglect of duty or malfeasance in office; and shall have power to fill any vacancy that may occur, from any cause, in the office of Road Supervisor, for the remainder of the term that shall become vacant.

M. T. Alexander, who killed a man named Longee, in Louisville, 12 years ago, it is stated was himself killed recently in Arkansas.

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