The Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. XV. CHESTERTOWN, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1876. NO. 9

KENT COUNTY
LEVY LIST, FOR 1876.

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Kent County, to wit:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for Kent County, begun and held at the Court House in Chestertown, on the thirtieth day of May, and continued by adjournment until the twentieth day of June, Anno Domini eighteen hundred and seventy-six: composed of the following named gentlemen, who are duly qualified according to law as said County Commissioners, viz:

Thomas P. Dixon,
William V. Lucas,
T. Romie Strong,
George W. Davis,
James R. Jones, Esqs.,

They proceeded to examine and ascertain the expenses of the county, and laid the tax for all county expenses at 92 cents in the 100 dollars, and the state tax according to law at 17½ cents in the 100 dollars, making a total of 109½ cents in the 100 dollars, and made the following allowances to wit:

First District.

JOHN H. THOMAS, Collector.

County Commissioners:
James R. Jones,

Per diem and mileage to July 1, 1876,	66 00
Per diem, mileage and extra services to July 1, 1876,	37 90

Witnesses to the Grand Jury, October Term, 1875.

Frank H. Greenwood	1 69
John H. Thomas	8 75
A. S. Hurlock	1 75
Henry Parr	1 75

WITNESSES TO GRAND JURY, April Term, 1876.

Geo H Hazell, use F H Greenwood	1 87
Charles Harris	1 81
James Hurtt	5 25

WITNESSES TO CIRCUIT COURT, October Term, 1875.

D C Blackiston	2 16
R Templeman	75
E S Morris	2 12
L M Bean	8 00
C S Hurlock	8 00
Thomas Bennett	6 00
John Shahan, use Wm J Blackiston	5 25
John J Solloway, use R S Griffith	4 87

Witnesses to the Circuit Court, April Term, 1876.

D C Blackiston	75
James Hurtt	5 25
Emory Camp	8 75
J Clinton Hurtt	7 00
J P Hoffecker	3 50
Albert Medders	1 75
George Steel	1 75

Witnesses in case of State vs. Tyllus McKenney, October Term, 1874.

Jos H Boyer	25 50
B F H Caulk	10 94
R O Pennington	7 00
W A Whittaker	7 00
Enoch Jones	8 50
J A Benson	5 75
John M Ford	2 06
O B Chrisfield, use G W Chrisfield	7 25
J J Spear	2 06
Stephen Boyer, use J H Thomas	6 20
Edward A Benney	1 75
Emory Harris, use J L Pryor	3 25
Alexander Wilson	2 00
Wm S Merritt, use G W Crisfield	3 37
Thomas A Jacobs	2 00
E Hyland, use J L Pryor	4 12
James Jeffries, use G W Chrisfield	1 68
William Roe, use of same	5 06
Samuel Mander, use John Smith	8 75
Pere McKenney	4 25
William S Green	2 50
Thomas Neal, use J L Pryor	4 12
J Christy, use same	4 12
Jefferson McWhorter	5 25
T J F Smith	2 94

Witnesses in case of Lemon & Tideman vs. State, April Term, 1875. Appeal and Judgment Reversed.

Henry Ward, use G W Chrisfield	4 00
George W Walls, use T H Horsey	1 75
A S Hurlock	1 75
Henry Ward, colored	2 00
George W Walls, use T H Horsey	1 75
A S Hurlock	1 75

October Term, 1875.

T. J. Bailey use J. S. Walters, witnesses to Circuit Court, April Term 1874, failed to prove attendance (balance) 2 00

Judge of the Orphans' Court:

C J Scott, late judge	104 00

Officer of Registration:

James P Mason	100 00

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Richard C Johnson, return judge, two days,	8 00
William Cacy, judge, one day	4 00
R E Knighton, judge, one day	4 00
A H Johnson, return clerk, two days	8 00
Henry Parr, clerk, one day	4 00

Room for Holding Election;

J M Ford	20 00

Magistrates' and Constables' Fees.

William J Blackiston, magistrate	33 16
William A Miller, magistrate	4 60
John H Thomas, late constable	60 15
A S Hurlock, constable	14 20
S G Smith, constable	4 54

SUNDRY CHARITIES.
Maryland Hospital.

For support of William F Smyth	200 00
For support of Maria Dudley	200 00

Pensioners.

William Ellis	25 00
Matilda Tucker	25 00
Sarah A Hurtt	25 00
S C Ivey, use J F Earnest	25 00
Wm B Redgraves, use J L Pryor	20 00
Abraham Stanley	25 00
Elizabeth Boulden	20 00
J T Cunnegan	25 00
Mrs. Thomas Lynch	25 00
Martha Thornton	25 00
Lydia Cunningham	25 00
Mrs. Ruth	25 00
William Hadley's widow	25 00
John Brown, colored	20 00
Esther Massey, colored	15 00
Susan Kennard, colored	12 00
Sarah Smith, colored	20 00
Emily Brown, colored	20 00

Burial expenses of Paupers.

R C Johnson, for coffin, &c.,	25 00
William K Sutton, for coffin, &c.,	28 00

Work on Roads and Bridges.

Archie Mullen, use C J Scott	118 60
John D Boyd, use same	53 95
John D Boyd, use same	87 91
John D Boyd, use same	65 41
John D Boyd, use same	74 89
Archie Mullen, use J H Thomas	17 88
Moses Lambson	176 00
John D Boyd, use C J Scott	40 10
John D Boyd, use same	70 12
John D Boyd, use same	49 06
George Kennedy, use Wm Wilson, account for work in 1874	175 53
John H Thomas, for lumber for bridges	10 43
Estimated cost to keep Roads and Bridges in repair	1800 00

Special Appropriations

Subject to the order of Commissioners:

To grade hill and improve road near Head of Sassafras	150 00
To improve Scott's road, near Galena	150 00
To pay for bridge across Long Meadow Branch, per contract	450 00
To open road from Catholic Church to Gooding's Mill	875 00

Jail Expenses.

R E Knighton, for iron bedsteads, mattrasses, stoves, &c.,	182 45
Treasurer School Board For support of Public Schools	3,000 00

To pay Jurors

October Term 1875 and April Term 1876	500 00
To pay Kent County Rail Road Bonds and interest	3,000 00
Estimated per diem of Assessor to be paid by order when account is passed	520 00
For rebinding old Record Books in Clerk's Office and continuing index of judgments and decrees, subject to order	400 00
For keeping Sassafras river bridge	100 00
Damages and costs on road intersecting Shadding Reach road.	
Jesse Lake, land damages and fencing, subject to order	403 68
James R Jones, examiner, two days	4 00
Samuel Hurlock, examiner, one day,	2 00
Samuel Cacy, examiner, one day,	2 00
Henry Tonkin, surveyor	15 00
R F Moffett, chain carrier	1 25
Charles H Tonkin, chain carrier	1 25
To open said road, subject to order	170 82

Miscellaneous.

J R Redding, taxes paid in error	8 75
J H Hurtt, Jr., use J H Thomas *Witnesses to Circuit Court, April Term, 1873 (omitted)*	12 10
Wm A Whittaker, clerk to Register	20 00

Statement.

Amount county taxes on assessment of $1,703,245 at 92 cents is		$15,669 85
Amount State taxes on assessment of $1,702,695 at 17½c.		2,937 15
		$18,607 00
State taxes	$2,937 15	
Amount levy for expenses	14,276 92	
Collector's commis. on Co. taxes 783 49		
On State do. 746 86	930 35	
Contingent fund to pay member of board, &c.	462 58	
		$18,607 00

Second District.

FRISBY H. BOULDEN, Coll't.

Judges of the Orphans' Court.

Geo. W Davis, per diem and mileage to July 1876	57 20
" " " " "	

County Commissioner.

Wm T Hepbron, late judge	44 00
Thomas J Shallcross "	112 00
extra services	37 70

WITNESSES TO GRAND JURY, October Term, 1875.

C W Warren	2 50
Wm Jones	75

(Concluded on fourth page.)

"GOOD MORNING TO GOD."

BY MRS. HAMLIN, OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

"O! I am so happy!" the little girl said,
As she sprang like a lark from the low trundle-bed;
"'Tis morning, bright morning! Good morning, papa!
O give me one kiss for good morning, mamma!
Only just look at my pretty canary,
Chirping his sweet good morning to Mary!
The sunshine is peeping straight into my eyes,—
Good morning to you, Mr. Sun, for you rise
Early to wake up my birdie and me,
And make us as happy as happy can be."

"Happy you may be, my dear little girl,"
And the mother stroked softly a clustering curl,
"Happy as happy can be—but think of the One
Who awakened, this morning, both you and the sun."
The little one turned her bright eyes with a nod—
"Mamma, may I say good morning to God?"
"Yes, little darling one, surely you may,
As you kneel by your bed every morning to pray."

Mary knelt solemnly down, with her eyes
Looking up earnestly into the skies,
And two little hands that were folded together
Softly she laid on the lap of her mother.
"Good morning, dear Father in heaven," she said,
"I thank thee for watching my snug little bed,
For taking good care of me all the dark night,
And waking me up with the beautiful light,
O keep me from naughtiness all the long day,
Blest Jesus, who taught little children to pray."

BREATHING THROUGH THE NOSE.

There are various reasons for considering the nose the natural outlet of the lungs, and hence various advantages are to be derived from breathing through the nose.

1st.—If we breathe through the nose we will be enabled often to detect the presence of noxious odors in the air we breathe, and so be warned in time to prevent disease.

2.—The internal nose is studded with hairs, which in some degree at least prevent the ingress of noxious matters in the air we breathe. Dust is strained out; and it is confidently asserted, by persons who have tested the matter, that miasmas are prevented from entering the blood if one breathes only through the nose. Some persons have lived in malarious districts, slept on the banks of malarious rivers, etc., for years, and yet have escaped all the forms of fever which usually followed a residence in the country, who have ascribed their exemption solely to the settled habit of breathing only through the nose.

3.—By breathing through the nose, little, if any, air passes into the lungs until it has come in contact with the membranes of the nose, which are supposed to possess some power of neutralizing malarious and contagious poisons.

4th.—By drawing our breath through the nose only, the air is warmed by contact with the membranes before it reaches the lungs, and so inflammations and congestions of those organs are avoided. *Per contra*, the habit, so common, of breathing through the mouth, has many disadvantages. In this way a great volume of air is quickly taken in, loaded with dust, malarious or contagious impurities, etc., of which we are utterly unconscious, until the blood has been poisoned, and serious, perhaps fatal, disease has been inaugurated. The cold air, being taken in in great volume and with great rapidity, chills the lungs, whereas, if breathed through the nose, it would be warmed before reaching the lungs. The habit of breathing through the mouth is caused largely by weakness of the respiratory muscles, and one excellent method of strengthening those muscles is to breathe through the nose. It is certainly as wise a plan as sucking air through a silver tube, so often recommended. Breathe, then, through the nose, as Nature indicates, if you would have good health.

☞ A man with a load of feather dusters on his arm called at a house on Montcalm street yesterday, and after repeated knocking on the door, an old lady whose eyes were red with weeping, opened it.

'Beg pardon—didn't know any one was dead in the house,' he said moving back.

'There is no one dead,' she replied sadly, 'but there might as well be. For my daughter is dead in love with a fruit tree agent from Syracuse, and I shan't look at a currant bush or a grape vine this whole summer without wishing that some steamboat had blowed me up when I was a baby!"

☞ The days are growing shorter.

WORRIES.

What people call "worries," are very common. Often they come from mere trifles; but they are not the less 'worries' for that. Little things sometimes vex and trouble us more than great things.

"I am so worried with the children," says one who is the mother of a large family: "I cannot get a quiet moment."

"Something happened to worry me this morning, and I have felt upset all day," says another.

"One thing or another is always coming to worry me," complains a third, taking a more general view, and setting himself down as more tired with worries than other people.

But, after all, worries depend very much on how we take them. What puts one person out for the whole day will hardly disturb another for a moment; and a lot in life that seems to one full of trouble and vexation is found by another peaceful and happy.

"Ah! I know that very well," cries Mrs. Sharp; "but I can't take things so quietly. There is Mrs. Meek, next door; come what may, nothing seems to put her out: but I'm not one of that sort."

Well, Mrs. Sharp, is not that just what I said? Worries depend very much on the way we take them. You agree with me, you see. Mrs. Meeks takes them one way, and you take them another.—And you grant they do not trouble her so much as they do you. Is not her way the best?

"Yes; but I can't take things as she does. I'm not one of those quiet folks, and when worries come I must be worried.

Stop! not so fast. I am not so sure there is any *must* about it. Do you strive against being worried? When things turn out amiss, or the children are troublesome, or any one says something that vexed, or worried or put out? For that is what Mrs. Meeks does.

Again, do you watch against worries? You know they are likely to come. Do you prepare your mind for them that you may meet them aright, and get the better of them? I am mistaken if your neighbor, Mrs. Meeks, does not not do this too.

Once more, do you pray? I know your neighbor does that. Every day she begins with prayer, and every day she ends with prayer; and if anything comes to try her in the course of the day, then she prays, too; if it be but a word or two or a thought, just the lifting up of her heart.

Depend upon it, Mrs. Sharp, it is chiefly trying and watching and praying, that make your neighbor so much less worried by things than you are. Perhaps she may be of a quieter disposition by nature; but she never would have been able to meet the troubles of life as she does without God's help, and that she gets by prayer. She strives, she watches, she prays, and God helps her.

Now, perhaps you do not pray. I fear you do not; for I think you would not be so much worried if you did. Prayer is a wonderful help against worries. Thy this plan. Begin to pray. Pray to God about this very thing. Don't be ashamed; don't be afraid. Open your heart to God; tell him all that worries you.—Make him your friend. He is such a friend! so kind, so patient, so gentle! always ready to listen and to help! Not a trouble can come, but by his will. He can prevent troubles from coming at all, or soften them when they do come, or help to bear them. He can do everything. Pray to him every day. And pray, besides, whenever, you are tired. A spirit of prayer, and a worried spirit can hardly be together. You have many other things to pray for; pardon through the blood of Jesus, grace, peace, the gift of the Holy Spirit—you want them all. Perhaps, when you pray in earnest about worries, you may learn to pray about all your wants. How much happier will you be when you become a person of prayer.

This is the main thing of all. But strive and watch, as well as pray. Think when a worry comes, "Well, it is but a trifle. It is not worth while fretting about it, and it is not right." Strive, by God's help to get the better of it. Watch. Be always on your guard against impatience and fretfulness. Try to be ready for the worry before it comes. Do not let it take you unawares.

I venture to say that, if you thus take your neighbor's way, you and she will be more alike about worries; and I am sure you will be happier than you are.—*Sunday at home.*

A RICH LETTER.

The followidg piece of "composition" may be "backed" against anything ever produced. It was written half a century ago, by Sir Boyle Roche, a member of the Irish Parliament, in "The Troubled Times of Ninety-Eight," when a handful of men from the county or Wexford struck terror into the hearts of many gallant sons of Mars, as well as the worthy writer himself: The letter was addressed to a friend in London, and it is old enough to be new to nine out of ten of our readers.

"My Dear Sir: Having now a little peace and quietness, I sit down to inform you of the dreadful bustle and confusion we are all in from these blood-thirsty rebels, most of whom are, thank God, killed and dispersed. We are in a pretty mess; can get nothing to eat, nor any wine to drink except whiskey; and when we sit down to dinner we are obliged to keep both hands armed. While I write this, I hold a sword in each hand, and a pistol in the other. I concluded from the beginning that this would be the end of it and I see I was right, for it is not half over yet. At present there are such goings-on that everthing is at a stand-still. I should have answered your letter a fortnight ago, but I did not receive it till this morning. Indeed, scarcely a mail arrives safe without being robbed. No longer than yesterday the coach with the mails from Dublin was robbed near this town. The bags had been judiciously left behind, for fear of accident: and by good luck there was nobody in it but two outside passengers who had nothing for the thieves to take. Last Thursday, notice was given that a gang of rebels was advancing here under the French standard, but they had no colors, nor any drums except bagpipes. Immediately every man in the place, including men, women and children, ran out to meet them. We soon found our force much too little; we were too near to think of retreating. Death was in every place; but to it we went, and by the time half our party were killed, we began to be all alive again.—Fortunately the rebels had no guns, except pistols and pikes, and as we had plenty of muskets and ammunition, we put them all to the sword. Not a soul of them escaped, except some that were drowned in adjacent bogs; and in a very short time nothing was heard but silence. Their uniforms were of different colors, but mostly green. After the action we went to rummage a sort of camp they had left behind them. All we found was few pikes without heads, a parcel of empty bottles of water and a bundle of French commissions filled with Irish names.—Troops are now stationed all around the country, which exactly squares with my ideas. I have only time to add that I am in great haste.

Roche.

P. S.—If you do not receive this, of of course it must have miscarried, therefore I beg you will write me, and let me know."

THE ECHO.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Little George did not yet know what the echo was.

Once when he was in the woods he called out, "ho! ho!" Directly the echo answered him, ho! ho!"

Then he called out, wondering, 'where art thou?"

The voice called out, "Where art thou?"

And he then said, "You are a stupid fellow!"

"Stupid fellow!" the woods took up the echo again.

Then George became vexed, and kept on calling out all sorts of nicknames in the woods.

All was repeated to him again.

And he looked about for the meddling boy all over the woods; but he searched vain, he could find no one.

Then George ran home, and told his mother that a bad boy, hidden in the woods had mocked him, and called him names.

The mother said, "This time you are rightly served, and have made a laughing-stock of yourself. Be assured, you have heard nothing but your own words. Just as you have often seen your face in the water, now you have heard your voice in the woods. If you had called out a friendly word, you would have received a friendly word in return."

So it generally happens that the conduct of others is mostly only the echo of our own. If we treat them kindly they will be friendly towards us; but if we are rough and ill-mannered towards them so must we expect nothing better from them.

A CENTENNIAL CHEESE.

It is stated, says the Rural New Yorker, that an Ohio Dairyman proposes making a mammoth cheese for the Centennial Exhibition, which will require one day's milk from twenty thousand cows. The proposed weight of this cheese is twenty-five thousand pounds, and a car will be made for it and upon which it will be put to press. This will surpass the great Canada cheese which was made at the Ingersoll factory. This cheese was six feet ten inches in diameter, three feet high and twenty-one feet in circumference, and weighed seven thousand pounds. It required thirty-five tons of milk to make it, or one milking from seven thousand cows. It was exhibited at the New York State Fair at Saratoga, and was afterwards exported to England, and caused a sensation when it passed through the streets of London and other cities on its way to the place of exhibition.

THIRST AT SEA.

Thirst on land is bad enough, but thirst at sea, with water everywhere, yet not a drop to drink, is ten times worse. Of the agony which it occasions we may form some conception when we read, as in the case of a late shipwreck, of the survivors of a boat's crew greedily drinking the blood of their dead comrades. No one knows what his evil fortune may one day bring him to endure. For the benefit of the reader, therefore, we make a note of the following question put by the board trade examiners to the candidates for certificates of competency as mates in the English merchant service: "what would you do in order to allay thirst, with nothing but sea water at hand?" The answer is, "Keep the clothes, especially the shirt soaked with sea water." Drinking salt water to allay thirst drives the sufferer mad; but an external application of it gives relief, if it does not satisfy the demands of craving nature. It is a pity that this simple, yet truly scientific remedy is known to but few of those who tempt the treacherous main.

THE LOAD OF GOLD.

There were two brothers, one, rich in the love of a good wife and children, but poor in this world's goods; the other, Franz, was rich in money, which he loved better that anything else.

Franz lived all alone. One bitter cold night, the wife of the sick brother came to the miser, Franz, and begged for help, but he refused her, and she went away, saying, "I pray God that the gold which has so hardened your heart may never weigh so heavy on your soul, that you cannot mount to glory."

This frightened Franz. By-and-bye he fell asleep and dreamed that a fairy came to him, shaking bags of gold, and said, "Lie down, put your strong box on your chest, and I will give you gold so long as you can bear its weight; but take care you don't get too much; for though I can give, I cannot take away.'

So Franz lay down, but he was so greedy of the gold that he kept wanting more till at last he was so weighted down he could not move. And there he laid for years and years. At last a bright light shone, and a crown of people gathered around him. He remembered his neighbors, his brother with his wife and children, but he couldn't go near them, for he was weighted down by this pile of gold. "Oh, take it off! take it off!" he cried.

Then came a voice: "Any of his family, his neighbors, or servants, *any one whom he has helped* may remove the awful load that binds him down."

But no one stirred, and a cry burst from Franz, as his eye went from face to face, and only the memory of unkind and selfish words and actions came up before him. He saw in his sister's face that same sad look, as on that stormy night, long ago, when he drove her from his door cold, hungry and sorrowful. Then a wail was heard with these words, 'The gold that hardened his heart, has bound him to the earth; he can never rise to glory."

He awoke and remembered the words of Scripture: "Having food and raiment, let us be therewith content. Charge them that are rich is this world, that they be not high-minded, nor trust in uncertain riches; that they do good, that they be rich in good works."

HOW TO MAKE MISCHIEF.

Keep your eye on your neighbors. Take care of them. Do not let them stir without watching. They may do something wrong if you do. To be sure, you never knew them to do anything bad, but it may be on your account they have not. Perhaps if it had not been for your kind care they might have disgraced themselves a long time ago. Therefore do not relax any effort to keep them where they ought to be. Never mind your own business—that will take care of itself. There is a man passing along—he is looking over the fence—be suspicious of him; perhaps he contemplates stealing, some of these dark nights; there is no knowing what queer fancies may have got into his head. If you find any symptoms of any one passing out of the path of duty, tell every one else what you saw, and be particular to see a great many. It is a good way to circulate such things, though it may not benefit yourself particularly. Do keep something going—silence is a dreadful thing; though it is said there was silence in heaven for the space of half an hour, do not let any such thing occur on earth—it would be too much for this mundane sphere.

The Teeth.—For keeping the teeth white there is nothieg better than fine coal ashes. Take a very fine sieve and sift what you want—throw away the coals, and what remains will be nearly as fine as flour. Now wet your brush, dip it in the ashes and use. Of course it feels very gritty to the mouth; so also does what the dentists cleanse with; but it will not cost you one dollar, which is the dentist's fee—generally half an hour's work. It leaves the teeth perfectly white. Use every week or two.

GEMS

Imagination is the vision of the soul.—*Joubert*

No legacy is so rich as honesty.—*Shakspeare.*

Humanity is the equity of the heart.—*Confucius.*

Search others for their virtues, and thyself for their vices.—*Fuller.*

The flights of the human mind are not from enjoyment to enjoyment, but from hope to hope.—*Johnston*

Telling of a man who had lost his life in a riot, a Belfast paper said: "They fired two shots at him; the first killed him, but the second was not fatal." He was not blessed with two lives as was the deaf man, Taff, who "was run down by a passenger train and killed; he was injured in a similar way a year ago."

☞ A Frenchman, describing rheumatism and gout, says: "Place your joint in a vice, turn the screw till you can bear it no longer; that gives you an idea of rheumatism; now give the instrument one more turn and you have the gout."

☞ A Montana man has been exiled from the Territory under pain of pitch and plumage, for the crime of marrying a China woman.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1875, by George A. Hanson, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

Old Kent.

Notes Illustrative of the Early Records OF KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND,

BY

GEORGE A. HANSON, M. A.

THE TYLDEN FAMILY.

Thomas Ringgold, of Chestertown, son of Thomas and Anna Maria Earle Ringgold, was, on the 3rd of January, 1776, commissioned by Matthew Tilghman, President of the "Convention of the Delegates of the Freemen of Maryland," a first Lieutenant of a company in the thirteenth Battalion of Militia of the Province of Maryland. He was a Delegate to the Convention of the Province of Maryland, which was convened at Annapolis, Thursday the seventh of December 1775, and took his seat in that body 8th Jan'y. 1776. He was also a member of the conventions which met at Annapolis 8th of May 1776, and on the 14th of Aug. 1776. He married Mary Galloway, of Tulip Hill, Anne Arundel county, and died 26th of October 1776, in the 33d year of his age, leaving children, viz: Thomas; Samuel, born 15th January 1770, Anna Maria, born 9th of March 1772; and Benjamin Ringgold.

The descendants of Thomas Ringgold have been elsewhere mentioned.

Major William Ringgold, of Eastern Neck, son of Thomas and Rebecca Wilmer Ringgold, was a member of the Committee of Safety and Correspondense of Kent county, during the Revolution, and of the Convention of the Province of Maryland, convened at Annapolis, Wednesday, 14th August 1776, which formed the first Constitution of the State of Maryland. He received his military commission from Matthew Tilghman, President of "The Delegates of the Freemen of Maryland in Convention." He was twice married. He married, first, 9th January 1750, Sarah Jones, and had children, viz: Dr. Jacob Ringgold, and Rebecca Ringgold, who married John Williamson, son of Alexander and Sarah Ringgold Williamson, and had a daughter, Sarah Williamson, who married her cousin James Ringgold, and had children viz: James, Alexander, William, Richard Williamson, who was at one time President of Washington College; Thomas, Sarah W., Anne Rebecca, Mary, Jacob and Washington Ringgold. His second wife was his cousin, Mary Wilmer, daughter of William and Rose Wilmer, (see Wilmer), and had children, viz:—William, Peregrine, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Capt. Harris, of Rock Hall, Mrs. Holland, Sarah, Rebecca, Eliza and Fannie Ringgold.

James Ringgold, above mentioned, was the son of James Ringgold, who had children, viz: James; Mary, who married Thomas Carvill, and had children, viz: James, Edward, Marianne, John, Harriet and Orlando Carvill; Richard, (who married Elizabeth Smith, daughter of Doc't. Walter Smith, of Georgetown, D. C., and had children, viz: Walter S., Mary Melvina, Richard C., Eliza, Clement S., James S., Matilda C., who married Hon. James Alfred Pearce; Sophia S., and Esther Ringgold), and Harriet Ringgold, who married Rev. Dr. Wilmer, of Alexandria, Va., and died *sine prole.*

Dr. William Ringgold, son of Major William and Mary Wilmer Ringgold, married Martha Hanson, and had children already named.

William Ringgold, son of Dr. William and Martha Hanson Ringgold, married Maria Nicholson.

Harriet Rebecca Ringgold, daughter of Dr. William and Martha Hanson Ringgold, married, 7th September, 1820, John Stevenson Constable, and had children, viz: William Ringgold, Martha Isabella, Mary, Stevenson, and Ellen Constable. John Stevenson Constable survived his first wife and married a second time, Harriet Wilmer of Baltimore. (See Constable.)

☞ It is said that if a man is walking for health and enjoyment, four miles an hour is the best gait. This may be true as regards health, but for enjoyment we remember one night when it took us four hours to walk a mile. It happened, however, that the old folks had gone to camp meeting, and she had the night key, and, as far as health was concerned, we didn't really care if it took all night.

☞ This is the kind of weather that men wish either that Adam hadn't been so successful as a backslider, or that some patriot would invent a pair of linen trousers that button on around the neck and have arm holes.

☞ The few men who are still earnest advocates of the theory that lager beer does not intoxicate, still cling to the good old custom of winding the clock at two A. M. with a hair brush.

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