Easton Star.

EASTON, MD

HAMBLETON PARK FAIR.

The Races and Premiums Awarded.

The Second Annual Fair of the County Agricultural Society, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at the fair grounds at Hambleton. The display of live stock, poultry, agricultural implements, farm products, etc., was not as large as it should have been, but what was exhibited was very fine. The attendance of visitors was large each day of the fair. Very great interest was manifested in the trials of speed. The trotting was the finest ever seen at a country fair. Our roadsters have improved wonderfully in the last twelve months. Last year our Talbot horses took first money in none of the races, this year they took first money in all. Although some of these same horses on the shore were entered against them. This shows that the trainer at Hambleton Park stables understands his business. Good as those horses are that trotted, it is claimed that there are still better in reserve there, that are only waiting for a fleet, burst before appearing on the track. Prince Wilkes, Lady Wilkes, Lucy Baxter, Fidelity, Lady Fairfax, Lady Mary, all Talbot horses. Only Lady Mary exhibit in Belmaster, Lady Harrington, Little Woodbine, Sophy and Ellen, but they taken up their first money, although very fast. The contest in grand class was between Mr. Clay's Sayward, a three year old black horse, and Mr. J. T. Stafford's bay colt Clement Stafford, greatly admired. He is a very handsome four year old horse. Clement Stafford's a year old brother, Gray Eagle, is as pretty as a picture, but was too fat for size he will be a handsome horse as any on the shore. E. Merrick's Rocky Hill, and Jas. W. Haddaway's Howard, both fine stallions, entered for premiums. Thomas A. Leonard's bay stallion, Dexter is a very fine animal. J. W. Bryant's sorrel horse Chesapeake was admired wherever he appeared. John R. Cole's Tankerville, Jr., was speeded around the track by Mr. Powers, in order that the spectators might witness his beautiful action, but he did not start in any of the races. He is a brother to Lloyd Lowndes and Harold. Wheeler each exhibited a handsome pair of driving horses. A. T. Burnett's pair came both in a very fine animal, as also did Mr. Taylor's pair exhibited by Buck Lloyd. The display of colts was fine, but we always like to see particulars. There were several by Howard that were very much admired. Mr. Hughes's Prince two year old, he did also Jean W. Plummer that was a crowder.

Among the horned cattle, nothing received more admiration as Mr. P. Wright's herd of Alderneys. This beautiful herd of full-blooded Alderneys would have done credit to any fair in the country. Dr. Pinkney's Guernsey Jos is a fine bull. Thomas H. Oliver exhibited a very handsome young Alderney bull.

Wright's Holstein heifer was greatly admired, as were also Lloyd Lowndes' Hereford's. T. N. Carrington exhibited a very fine specimen of a Jersey stock.

The hogs exhibited were very fine. T. H. Oliver's pens of Poland Chinas, and Lloyd Lowndes' pens of Yorkshires were announced extremely pretty pigs. There were others nearly, if not equally, as good. Mr. Elliott, A. H. Valliant and others exhibited some fine sheep; Southdowns, Shropshires and Cotswolds.

The poultry coops attracted considerable attention. The display was not large, but such as were exhibited were very superior. T. N. Carrington had the best display of poultry.

There was but little agricultural implements. Dudley Fulton exhibited a Eureka harrow, which is a marvel in cleaning thoroughly wheat. Shannahan and Wrightson's plow, the Adamant, was pronounced by farmers to be something extra. T. C. Nicols only exhibited one treble plow, and a fine lot of stoves. Jas. C. Tarbutton's Willoughby drill was the only one on the grounds, and is said to be one of the best made. [illegible]

Dr. Scheppers exhibited Sons of the Anvil. He beats, we ever saw, and some fine potatoes.

There were a variety of valuable articles exhibited, such as quilts, embroidered garments, and fancy quilts. We think Miss Warner's quilt is the finest work as pretty a quilt as we have examined. There was also a very beautiful quilt exhibited, said to be made by a lady 80 years old. Mrs. [illegible] had a handsome display of paintings, beautifully ornamented, all done with a Wheeler and Wilson sewing machine. Cooper & Fulton had a fine display of the Weed Sewing machines on exhibition. Mr. J. A. Shannahan exhibited the American Sewing Machine, which was the favorite with the ladies who had to compare the comparative merits of competing Sewing Machines.

On Friday at noon, before the premiums were awarded, the ladies were invited to seats in the grand stand, the gentlemen standing in front, to hear the Annual Address by Surgeon N. Pinkney, U. S. N. At H. Barnett, Esq., President of the Society, called the meeting to order, and Doctor Pinkney proceeded to deliver the following appropriate and eloquent address:

DR. PINKNEY'S SPEECH.

Mr. President and gentlemen of the Talbot County Agricultural Society:—

I take my stand here, because I have been chosen for the work by those whom you commissioned. Id impossible an excuse for this session, and because I have not been able to persuade myself that I had a right to refuse. No one in this assemblage can be more sensible of my unfitness for the task than I am. But believing that in all the concerns of life, we are to be governed by duty and not by inclination—by what we owe to others, and not by what may prove most agreeable and welcome to ourselves, I am here to do your bidding. I ask your indulgence, then, while I make a few desultory remarks, and I have a pleasing consciousness that I shall possess it. I am in the midst of friends, and I draw inspiration from their presence.

No class of men in this country are more entitled, as a class, to the respect and confidence of their fellow citizens than the cultivators of the soil. They have time for self-culture, and very many of them have used it well. In history, literature, and the fine arts, they have made wonderful progress. There is a refining power in the mountain and the valley. In the wonderful wealth of beauty, which meets us in tree and flower and what is more, there is a purifying power in the calm, quiet, earnest, energetic life of a farmer, which nothing else possesses. I rejoice to be privileged to stand to-day in the midst of the men who are entitled to be regarded as the pillars of the power of the temple of Minerva, for beauty and strength. Ichim and Esau blended in one. I rejoice to speak to them on a question of so much interest, symbolized, as it is, by so rich a harvest of flower and fruit. And yet I am at a loss how to address them. For while they represent so much of the brain and heart of the nation, they do not exhaust the influences which they should in the solution of the mighty problem we are working out for the future development of the national destiny. They are not a power on this earth. Most successful they have been in the cultivation of the soil. In every section of the State, and her sisters, in the great common wealth, they have redeemed many waste places and made more prolific the good ground which they hold in present possession. The mechanic arts they have introduced into their system of culture, until now, on almost every farm, the implements are of the most improved construction. Chemistry and botany, they have invoked to their aid, and learned how the constituents of the soil and plants are reduced to the finest code, that is the surest guaranty of success. Mar air, earth, economy, industry, and systematic work on the farms are concerned, they have won the highest distinction and proved themselves entitled to the highest praise. But still there are not the men, these are not the men, the higher region of intellectual effort they are not proving themselves equal to the demands of the age. It may be said, with truth, that they are following in the footsteps of their illustrious sires. Go over the State, and you will find intelligence associated with labor and large expanse, which have come down from father to son, and are hoarded, on the dust of which, each may write your motto: Book that are [illegible] suited, rarely if ever studied. The [illegible] to the habits of the student. It is too full of air and the fever of excitement. The study of history, literature and political economy, must be the delight of the farmer or it will fare ill. It is not in the midst of the hurry and bustle of the world, that the mind and heart are cultivated for the work of self-culture. Let the farmer, then, make his home the home of his family, and the home of his heart. Let him make it the home of his family, and the home of his heart. My country! Patriotism—change of thought, full and free discussion that must ever make the people the Arbiter then for good or evil. Let the farmer then for himself, and for his country, see to it that the cultivation of the human mind, and contact is essential to full development of mind and heart. We are not willing to leave our children and our country in the hands of others. It is right and fitting that we should do for others what we would have others do for us. Education is power. And here we have gone on the ages of our fathers, and we have [illegible] sometimes called agriculture. But education is not the sum of the work. Agriculture is not education, it is not intellect. The farmer is not a mere thinking machine. He is not a mere [illegible] machine. He is not a mere [illegible] machine. He is not a mere [illegible]