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RATES OF ADVERTISING IN The Republican Citizen.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent of insertion; longer advertisements in the same proportion. Unless the advertiser states the number of times he wishes his advertisement to appear, it will be continued UNTIL FORBID (tf), and charged for accordingly.

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Our friends throughout the county will please give us a call—we will always endeavor to render satisfaction in every respect.

From the Hartford Times.

THE ORGAN.

BY E. R. SILL

It is no harmony of human making,
Though men have built those pipes of burnished gold;
Their music out of nature's heart awaking,
Forever new, forever is of old.

Man makes not—only finds—all earthly beauty;
Catching a thread of sunshine here and there;
Some shining pebble in the path of duty,
Some echo of the songs that flood the air.

That prelude is a wind among the willows,
Rising until it meets the torrent's roar;
Now a wild ocean, beating his great billows
Among the hollow caverns of the shore.

It is the voice of some vast people, pleading
For justice from an ancient shame and wrong;
The tramp of God's avenging armies treading,
With shouted thunders of triumphant song.

O, soul, that sittest chanting dreary dirges,
Couldst thou but rise on some divine desire,
As those deep chords, upon their swelling surges,
Bear up the wavering voices of the choir!

But ever lurking in the heart there lingers
The trouble of a false and jarring tone,
As some great organ, which unskillful fingers
Vex into discords when the master's gone.

Poor Matty Kilburn.

In Walpole, New Hampshire, there is a very ancient tree, which is an object of interest to visitors, for there is a sorrowful tale connected with it.

Long ago, when the settlers lived in fear of the Indians, who often came down the river to rob and kill, a fort was built near the town, and there the people hurried for protection, the moment an alarm was given.

Between this fort and the town stands the old tree, which was a vigorous young oak at the time the story begins.

For a long while the settlers had been at peace, and began to think that the Indians would never come again, for their last repulse had been a most disastrous one.

But one autumn day, when the men were busy harvesting in the fields, a boy who had been fishing came flying home, pale and frightened, to report that the Indians were coming in a whole fleet of canoes, paddling down the "long river of pines," as they called the Connecticut.

Then the panic began, and all hurried to the fort, taking their women and children, their cattle, and as much of their precious harvest as they could gather in that short time.

The inmates of a few solitary houses on the outskirts of the town were left to their fate, for there was no time to warn them except by the bell.

Some of the women fled to the fort, leaving the men who were away in the fields, or on the hills, to defend themselves as they best knew how.

Some hid in the woods, fearing to try to reach the forts, for the canoes were very near now, and the keen-eyed savages could see the fugitives.

In one of these lonely houses lived John Kilburn and his twelve-year old daughter Matty, who kept house for him like a notable woman as she was.

On that sad day John was looking for his sheep at the foot of Fall Mountain, and Matty was alone at home.—He did not hear the bell, but he saw the Indians; he thought of his dear little girl all alone in the solitary house, and leaving his sheep to their fate, he ran home through by-ways, hoping to reach the settlement before the fight began. He knew it would be a bloody one, for the revengeful Indians had not forgotten their last defeat, and had turned out in full force to destroy their conquerers.

They were already on shore when John Kilburn, breathless and exhausted, reached his home to find brave little Matty preparing to defend herself with his gun in her hand, and the dogs at her side.

"Why don't you run to the fort, child?" he panted, as she let him in.

"I waited for you; I knew you'd come, and now we will go together," she said, showing him her pocket full of the few precious things they owned; a little money, her mother's gold beads, the silver spoons, and the queer, big watch, which her father only wore on Sundays. Away they ran, leaving the dogs behind, lest they should betray them.

It was not far, but when they reached the hill that lay between them and the fort, they saw that it was too late to get in, for the fight had begun.

Glancing back, they also saw that retreat was cut off, for some of the Indians were already skulking about their house.

John Kilburn was a brave man, but he trembled as he stood there among the bushes, so helpless in the midst of his relentless enemies. He trembled, not for himself, but for the little girl who clung to him, full of faith that he could save her from every danger.

A shout from the hills made him look up to see a party of settlers, armed with sickles, knives and guns charging down upon the Indians, intent on fighting their way into the fort.

If he were alone, John could join them and do good service with his gun; but Matty could do nothing and would only impede his steps and endanger herself.

He thought a minute, then swung himself into the oak under which they had paused. Leaning down he drew the child after him, and without a word let her carefully down into a deep hollow, made by the breaking of a great limb struck by lightning some years before.

The tree had decayed inwardly, while outwardly it looked hale and strong, for young shoots had sprung up around the broken place, and hid the hole with thick green branches.

"Aren't you coming, too, father?" asked Mattie, looking up from her dark hiding place.

"No, dear, I am going to fight; you are safe here; no one knows of the hole but me. Stay quiet till I come for you. Keep a good heart, my lass, and trust to father," answered John, leaning down to kiss the brave little face that looked at him from the green gloom.

Mattie let him go without a word; for those perilous times taught stern lessons even to the children. She sat quite still, said her prayers with all her heart, and waited patiently for her father.

All that afternoon and night shots rang from fort and forest, flames from the lonely farm houses, and blood flowed. By the dawn the fight was over, and the Indians slunk away defeated.

John Kilburn was mortally wounded, and only reached the fort to die, trying vainly to tell something which kept him from departing in peace. No one understood his broken words, his imploring looks and his feeble gestures toward the hill. They thought he tried to tell them that Mattie was carried off by the Indians; and he died with his secret fear darkening his last hour.

For many days no one ventured to return to their work, all was still under the oak, and the rustling leaves could not tell them of the pale little face lying dead in the green gloom. A long time after that last fight, a boy, hunting for a lost arrow, climbed the tree, discovered the hole, and saw something shining far down in the dark. He could not reach it, but told his father that he had found buried money.

The man went, and discovered not only gold and silver, but little bones, which none could doubt had once been Matty Kilburn's, for the treasures that could not save her life proved who she was, and contradicted the belief that she had been carried away.

Many tears were shed over the remains of the once pretty, well-beloved child, and they were buried beside John Kilburn, whose dying trouble was now explained.

The old tree stands, broken, bare and solitary, but no one cuts it down, and children, as they pass it, look up with sad eyes, saying pitifully—"Poor little Matty Kilburn!"

Wirz--Scraps of Histoty.

The New York World, in criticising Judge Black's defense of Stanton in the Galaxy, introduces the following incident:

"Nor is it amiss here to state a fact not generally known, but susceptible of proof, that when, on the trial of Wirz, Judge Ould, the Commissioner of Exchange, came to Washington as a witness under subpœna to prove the facts as we have stated, Stanton sent him word that if he did not return home at once his parole would be determined. He went away and Wirz was hung!"

To which we would add the additional fact, not generally known, that General Robert E. Lee and General Howell Cobb were also subpœned and ordered to Washington as witnesses for the accused, but were subsequently met *en route* by dispatches from the Government ordering them not to come on.—General Cobb got as far as Savannah, and, receiving his dispatch, turned back. The prosecution had both these gentlemen rejected as witnesses on the ground that having engaged in the rebellion, they were *personally infamous* and not to be believed on oath!

We may also state, as an interesting fact in this connection, that General Cobb, who was in command at Macon during the year 1864, had he been allowed to reach Washington, would have testified that upon receipt of a very large number of wounded Confederates from a recent battle, more than could be accomodated in Macon, he wrote to Andersonville to have a quantity of lumber that had been collected there sent up immediately, to be used in the construction of tempoary hospitals.—Wirz *refused to let it go*, alleging that he had been trying long and had procured it with great difficulty in order to *shelter his prisoners*. We had this circumstance from General Cobb's own lips.

Thus it was that witnesses for the defense were silenced by that blood-thirsty court, and poor Wirz, innocent though he was, sent to his last account. Stanton has gone to meet him before a higher tribunal, where no witnesses will be required.—*Savannah Republican.*

The Staunton Spectator says:—"No man of ordinary perception and reflection can doubt that our institutions are undergoing a gradual and radical change. The Constitution of the United States is almost a dead letter, an inanimate form, and the only Supreme law of the land is the will of Congress. The checks and balances adopted by the founders of the Government for the preservation of our political equilibrium are all destroyed, and the Executive and Judiciary departments absorbed by Congressional oligarchy. The only hope of the country is a union of the conservative men, to wrest the Government from the hands which now hold the reins, and which are bent on turning the car of liberty into a Juggernaut of Despotism, crushing beneath its ponderous wheels the last vestiges of free institutions."

One hundred women are now preparing themselves for admission to the bar in the United States.

A Ghost Story that is (of course) all True.

"Believe in ghosts? Well, no! I can't say I do, and yet something I saw in Virginia, one night during the war, which somewhat staggered me, and I have never exactly known what to think about it. I know though, that Tom Fairfax would swear to there being ghosts, or at least one ghost to his entire satisfaction on the subject."

"Tell it to you? Certainly I will; and maybe as you are so well versed in ghostly lore, you can explain what it was that we saw—not Tom and I alone, but hundreds of the boys, for we were several days in the same place, and the whole picket line saw it repeatedly. See if any of your German mataphysical works will explain it. I ask, for it puzzles me.

"We were camped on some old fields near the edge of a dense woods that was remarkable for the want of undergrowth; you could see way into the thick, cool woods, with nothing but the trunks of the trees to obstruct your vision as far as your sight could reach.

"The first night we camped there I was sent off duty, being ill; we were on the alert, for we knew the enemy were not far off, and were expecting to see them at any moment, and our sentries were thrown out to avoid surprise. I heard the alarm during the night from the thickets, and the stir in the camp, but was too unwell to get up and see about it, as I found the alarm was not general, and the next morning laughed heartily at the tale of a ghost having driven in the pickets, but when the thing was repeated the ensuing night, I began to think some one was playing practical jokes—either the men or some one wanted to pass the line.

"On the third night I was able to stand sentry myself, and Tom Fairfax and I requested the colonel to put us on that road; he did so, and as Tom left me and went on ahead to the outer post, he laughingly said:

"Well, James, old boy, let's find out what material the ghost is made of, if it comes to us to-night."

"All right; I'm with you," I replied. "If he be flesh and blood, I'd not like to be in his shoes, for I don't intend he shall make a fool of me."

I forgot to mention that in the distance adjoining the field upon which we were encamped, were the ruins of an old-time Virginia mansion that had evidently been built in the first settlement of the State; the main road running through the wood led past this house, but it was not on that road that the spectre had been seen, but upon a by-road leading to and old mill on a rapid and deep, and yet very narrow stream of water.

It was a brilliant, starlight night; the moon had sunk to rest, after showing her silver crescent to the admiring gaze of those who loved to look upon nature's beauties; and the light being steady and equal, one could see for a good distance. Fairfax was stationed near enough for me to hear his challenge should any one come that way. In talking the matter over, we had both arrived at the conclusion that some one was trying to pass the lines, and we were determined to catch him, if possible. As time rolled by and nothing came, I gradually ceased to think of it; and my thoughts reverted to home and its loved ones, doubly dear to me, and the form of a dear, little blue-eyed darling, who was waiting my return with anxious, prayerful heart, was very palpable to my mind's eye; and so deeply was I absorbed that Tom's challenge of "Who goes there? speak or I'll fire upon you!" fell upon my ear without drawing my attention to it, till startled by the report of his gun, and after a moments dead silence, a yell so thrilling that it curdled my blood.

Looking down the road I saw running towards me on foot to whose usual fleetness fright had added lightening speed, Tom Fairfax, the dauntless hero of an hundred hairbreath escapes, and closely following after him glided a singular looking blue light that seemed in the distance to be a column of flame about six feet high. As Tom reached me, exclaimed: "Great God! what is it?" and he fell in a dead faint at my feet.

As the thing approached me it took the semblance of a headless man wrapped in a pale, blue flame that flickered in the night air, just looking like little tongues of fire licking the shape.—Though startled nearly out of my senses, I waited till it was within five feet of me, and fired my gun right into its breast. The flame waved, and opened, spun up a foot or two, and then settled back into the flickering sheet of fire, and the evil thing sped steadily on past me towards the old mansion down the road.

I turned to help Tom, and as I did so, some of the guard from the main road reached us; for hearing the report of his gun and his yell, followed by my gun, they had not waited for orders, but but hurried to our relief, and they saw thing as it passed on towards the house. We carried Tom to camp, senseless, and a nice spell of brain fever was the result of his fright, and it would take more reasoning power than any one I ever heard of possessing to make Tom think there are not ghosts. None of the men would stay alone on that post, and a squad was left there for the rest of the night. I fully determined to search the old mansion and made inquiries about it; but we moved our quarters in a hurry the next day, and I never knew the secret of the headless man, and that road, or what scene of crime that old mill and the ruined mansion have shared between them.

From Affluence to Poverty--A Sad Story.

Daniel Hanrahan was born in the parish of Fakle, in the county of Clare, Ireland, in 1855. He was of a good family. His education was that of a country gentleman's son, and he came into a fine patrimony. His farm was the model for the county, and the admiration of country gentlemen for miles around. He was blessed in all his relations—wife, children, and fortune. But his kind heartedness proved his ruin. Two pretended friends, named Thomas and Michael Minoge, induced him to endorse notes for their benefit, to a large amount, and then left him to pay them at their maturity. In Ireland a debtor cannot defy his creditors and the law. The courts took hold of him with inexorable grip, and his property was seized and sacrificed with remorseless clerity. Thus it was with Mr. Hanrahan. His estate faded away in an hour. He was not only left penuiless, but was burdened with debt besides, which he had no means to pay. He had to fly to America to escape a debtor's prison, and leave his wife and children to fight their ill-stared fate as best they could. The unfortunate man arrived in New York in the steamer Erin in the spring of 1867. He at once sought employment, with a view to earning money to pay off his indebtedness and save the honor of his family name. This purpose he kept steadily in mind through varying vicissitudes. After enduring unspeakable hardships and humiliations, he got work with a rich farmer named Young, living near Milkton, in Ulster county. He horded his earnings and sent them to Ireland to pay off his debts. For a time it seemed as though fortune had once more elected him her favorite; but all at once his health gave, way he lost his situation, and was again plunged into seemingly hopeless misfortune. He sent for his eldest son, who came to America to help his father remove the pecuniary blemish from the family name. That was to be done at any sacrifice. The poor old man, bowed with disease and despair, returned to this city seeking employment. Being to feeble to perform robust work, he had to accept a most menial situation. He became what is known as "a walking advertisement" for a hatter, and carried about a huge placard strapped upon his back bearing the inscription: *We block your hat for 50 cents while you wait.* Humble as this employment was, the spirit and purpose in and for which this honest old man pursued it made it dignified and noble. On Thursday afternoon last, as Mr. Manrahan, the once prosperous Irish landlord, the still educated gentleman, and the victim of such treachery as we have described, was passing along Park Row with his placard on his back, he slipped and fell upon the sidewalk. A crowd of boys gathered around and jeered at him. He said nothing, but turned his honest face and calm eyes appealing to the passers-by. Several gentlemen, struck with his air of good-breeding, and astonished to see such an intelligent looking man in such a condition, gathered around him, raised him to his feet, and supported him to a place of refuge and rest in a hotel near at hand.

A reporter, who came up in time to see and take part in this occurrence, drew from the old gentlemen his story, and was subsequently introduced to the eldest son above spoken of. He was also shown the receipts for money which the father had from time to time sent home to Ireland to pay off that oppressive indebtedness. "If God spares our lives," said the old man, with kindling eyes, "my boy and I will soon pay off the last farthing, and I can go back to my old home in Ireland. I hope it will not be long first, for I want to see the old spot once more, and lay my bones near those of my fathers, which I couldn't do if I left a stain on the family name."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Another Mischief Maker Abroad.

Mr. Wm. Lawrence, M. C., from Ohio, addressed some of the citizens of Leesburg on last Monday night. The Mirror says he made a "miserable effort to impress the negroes present with the belief that the white people of Virginia were their most deadly foes."

This is the same man who recently, in a late harangue to Virginia negroes, urged the erection of a monument at this place to the memory of John Brown, and that Charleston should be the Mecca to which the negro should pilgrimage yearly. Should they do so it would stand a monument of the law-abiding nature of our people. We gave John Brown a fair trial and a fair hanging, and if Mr. Lawrence has an idea of visiting our peaceful homes at dead of night with spear, and torch and like murderous intent, we can only say, for his encouragement, that the same individual who made the platform upon which John Brown's soul commenced "marching," "lives, moves, and has his being" here, is a carpenter by profession and practice, and can make as neat a "drop" as ever flopped under a murderer.

In his glorification of John Brown and zeal in soliciting negro votes for the radical party, Mr. Lawrence seems to have forgotten that John Brown's first victim at Harper's Ferry was a worthy colored man. Radical lecturers generally, in their hypocritical love for the negro and sincere desire for his vote, if they remember the fate of poor Hayward are careful to refrain from allusion thereto.—*Free Press.*

Fools are the wet stones of society.

The Victory in New York.

The News from the Empire State is glorious beyond precedent. The announcement of a majority of fifty thousand is followed by one of seventy-five, thousand, and now it is going up to one hundred thousand! The country greets the city. This is the verdict of the people on President Grant's administration. It is an answer to the fifteenth amendment fraud, in which New York was entered as one of the ratifying States. Read in the election returns how false was the pretense that New York ratified the fifteenth Article.—With ten or fifteen thousand negroes added to the radical vote, the democratic majority rises only the higher. This result may enable the President to ascertain the degree of confidence the people place in the wisdom of his scheme to get possession of San Domingo, at the instance of needy and greedy speculators. He may learn what is thought of the reconstruction manuœuvers against the South, by which Georgia, a State of the Union that participated in the election for President in 1868, is still denied representation in Congress. In this election of Tuesday he may discover a small portion of the nepotism and corruption which have governed so many high appointments, and of the criminal folly which subjected the greatest financial interests of the nation to a family speculation in gold.

Amid the thunders of this victory the radical politicians may learn their doom. They have lorded it long and insolently. There was no measure that could be made sufficiently humiliating to their enemies. But they counted too strongly on the continued subserviency of their own followers. In adopting the Fifteenth Amendment they lost a voting force that might have stood at their backs for years, to gain a new one which cannot be relied on even for a season. New York has spoken, now for Pennsylvania!—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

There is a great advantage in striking while the iron is hot. Two house servants were sitting together in the hall, when the bachelor said to the maid:

"Hannah, you and I have lived many a year together, and been very comfortable; master is getting old and shaky, and can't last long; and when he dies we wouldn't like to part; so suppose we get married. We've saved a good bit of money apiece, and when master's gone, could do well on a piece of land. What sayest, yes or no."

"No, Peter, I'd rather not."

Peter said no more about it. The next night the parties were in the same place. After a while Hannah said:

"Peter, I've been thinking about what you said last night, and I've changed my mind."

Peter answered in three words: "So have I."

GEN. LONGSTREET.—The LaGrange Reporter says:

When a man once starts down the declivity of ruin he descends with great rapidity to the bottom. General Longstreet once held a warm place in every Southern heart for his great bravery and fighting qualities and devotion to the Confederate cause. In an evil hour he yielded to the temptation of Federal pap and became a Radical, for which he was made an officer of the customs at New Orleans. But he has let himself down, down, to a lower depth of political degradation! He has been appointed by the Radical Governor, Adjutant General of the Louisiana State Militia. Everybody knows what militia means, and can appreciate too vividly the downfall and degredation of General Longstreet.

There is nothing more contemptible in the history of the Radical party than the fanatical persecution of the south which it keeps up through its organs and its leaders. Without confidence in its own strenth, conscious that it can only maintain itself by the abuse of the power which it wields, no opportunity is lost to vilify a conquered people, to excite hostility and to foster bitterness of feeling, in order to give some excuse for its unmanly persecution. If a negro outrages a woman and is not caught, the sin is laid at the door of a rebel. If an Indan commits a murder and escapes, it is a wandering rebel who is the criminal. If a carpet-bagger behaves like a blackguard and is kicked out of decent company, it is his loyal virtues which earn him such martyrdom. And so on to the end of the chapter. The great Radical principles are corruption and plunder, and there is no falsehood too contemptable, to which most of the party will not resort, if it serves them in any way in the attainment of their very disreputable aims.

THE POLISH COLONY IN VIRGINIA.—The Richmond Whig learns that the Polish colony recently established, under the auspices of the Virginia Land Agency, in the upper part of Amherst and in Bedford county, is prospering well. The colonists have already planted out 50,000 grape vines, and speak confidently of the prospects of a large return. They are expecting an accession of one thousand emigrants to join them in a few weeks. The Hon. Caleb Cushing, the President of this Polish Emigration and Colonization Society, refers to it as a great enterprise, from which the most important and valuable results are to be expected.

Senator Morton, in one of his recent speeches, said, in advocating the bill of "pains and penalties" that "the war was not over." To which the Richmond Whig replies, that the war has been over ever since the surrender at Appomattox, so far as the fighting men are concerned, but with mere partisan politicians, like Mr. Morton, it will never be at an end so long as they can make it subserve party or personal ends.

The Mormon authorities at Salt Lake City on Tuesday attempted an interference with the sitting of the United States Court there, but thought better of it and desisted.

The King of Persia has among his pets fifty white mice.

"Ye Chief Scampe."

The Press, organ of Philadelphia loyal literature, tells us that the librarian of the Massachusetts Historical Society, "in overhauling a lot of old papers," recently found a letter, dated "September ye 15, 1682," from COTTON MATHER to "ye aged and beloved Mr. JOHN HIGGINSON," which runs thus:

"There bee now at sea a shippe (for our friend Mr. Esaias Holcraft, of London, did advise me by the last packet that it wolde sail some time in August) called ye Welcome, R. Greenway master, which has aboard an hundred or more heretics and malignants called Quakers, with W. Penne, who is ye chief scampe at the hedde of them. Ye General Court has accordingly given secret orders to Master Malachi Huxett, of ye brig Porposse, to waylaye ye said Welcome as near the coast of Cedde as may be, and make captive ye said Penne and his ungodlic crew, so that ye Lord may be glorified and not mocked on ye soil of this new countre with ye heathen worshippe of these people. Much spoyl can be made by selling ye whole lotte to Barbadoes, where slaves fetch good prices in rumme and sugar, and we shall not only do ye Lord great service by punishing ye wicked, but shall make great gayne for his ministers and people.

"Master Huxett feels hopeful, and I will set down the news he brings when his shippe comes back.

"Yours in ye bowells of Christ,
"COTTON MATHER."

This quaint memento of genuine Puritanic piety and thrift may even startle some who have thought themselves pretty well posted on the subject. It furnishes, however, a charming commentary on the claims of Massachusetts to be free from all contamination of slavery and the slave-trade. How ludicrously characteristic is the mingling of piety and pelf—the glory of the Lord and "great gayne," "rumme and sugar," and "ye bowells of Christ." How it must have grieved the pious soul of the Reverend Mather when so valuable a cargo of "heretics and malignants" escaped being converted into an equivalent of "rumme and sugar" at Barbadoes, that the Lord might be glorified, and "great gayne" made "for his ministers and people." The hopeful Master Huxett, too, how crestfallen he must have looked when his "shippe came back" empty! Who that understands the close affinity between diminutive Puritanic souls and the mammon of unrighteousness, can withhold his sympathies? If one knew the exact value of such a cargo at the then price of slaves in Barbadoes, it would be an interesting question to "calculate" whether the loss which Massachusetts thus sustained in 1682, with its accumulations at compound interest, has been compensated by the "much spoyl" more recently realized from the "ungodlie crew" of rebels.

A severe and protracted drought is prevailing in Maine, and the hot term continues unabated. This has very seriously affected the lumber interest. Logs are much wanted, and holders ask their own prices.

Oliver Wendell Holmes says that widows who cry easy are first to marry again. There is nothing like wet weather for transplanting.

Since the establishment of the American government, France has been twice a monarchy, twice a republic and twice an empire.

A French bricklayer lately enclosed himself in solid masonry within his bedroom before committing suicide.

Of the ninety-two counties in Indiana eighty are reached by railroads.

Public Local Laws
FOR
Frederick County
Passed by the General Assembly of Maryland of January Session, 1870.

[CHAPTER 314.]

AN ACT

To add additional sections to Article eleven of the Code of Public Local Laws of Frederick county, relating to the powers and duties of the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, to follow Section one hundred and sixty-nine, added thereto by the Act of 1868, Chapter 87.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the following Sections be added to Article eleven of the Code of Public Local Laws of Frederick County, relating to the powers and duties of the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, to follow Section one hundred and sixty-nine, added thereto by the Act of 1868, chapter 87.

170 The Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick shall have full power and authority to open, widen, deepen and straighten the channel of Carroll Creek, whenever they may deem it advisable, expedient or necessary within the police limits of Frederick City, so as to prevent any part of Frederick from being inundated by floods in said Creek, and to purchase all such real estate as may be necessary for such purpose, and receive deeds for the same.

171. That in case the said Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, and the owner or owners of the real estate, wanted for the purpose of opening, widening, deepening or straightening said Creek, cannot agree upon the price of such real estate, or in case the owner or owners of the same or any of them be *feme covert*, under age, *non compus mentis* or out of the County, the Mayor of said City shall make application to any Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland in and for Frederick county, who shall thereupon issue his warrant under hand and seal, directed to the Sheriff of Frederick county, requiring him to summon twenty persons who shall be free holders, and otherwise qualified to act as jurors, not interested in the property to be valued, to meet at or near the property to be valued on a day named in said warrant, not less than ten nor more than twenty days after the issuing of the same, and if at the time and place named in said warrant any of the jurors summoned do not attend, the said Sheriff shall immediately summon as many jurors as may be necessary with the jurors in attendance to furnish a panel of twenty jurors in attendance, and from them each party or its, his, her or their agent, if either be not present in person or by agent, the Sheriff for him, her, it or them may strike off four jurors and the remaining twelve shall act as the jury of inquest of damages; and before they act as such the said Sheriff shall administer to each of them an oath or affirmation as the case may be, that he will justly and impartially value the damages which the owner or owners will sustain by the condemnation of the same required by the said Corporation; and the jury in estimating such damages shall take into the estimate the benefits resulting to the said ewner or owners from opening, widening, deepening or straightening said Creek through, along or near to the property of said owner or owners, but only in extinguishment of the claim for damages; and the said jury shall reduce their inquisition to writing, and shall sign and seal the same, and it shall then be returned by the Sheriff to the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, and by such Clerk filed in his Court, and shall be confirmed by the Court at its next session, if no sufficient cause to the contrary be shown, and when confirmed shall be recorded by the said Clerk at the expense of the said Corporation, but if set aside the Court may order another inquisition to be taken in the manner above prescribed; and such inquisition shall describe the property taken, or the bounds of the land condemned, and the quantity or duration of the interest in the same valued for the corporation of Frederick, and such valuation when paid or tendered to the owner or owners of said property, or his, her or their legal representatives, shall entitle the said Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick to the estate and interest in the same, thus valued as fully as if it had been conveyed by the owner or owners of the same; and the valuation, if not received when tendered, may at any time thereafter be recovered from the said Corporation, without cost by the said owner or owners, his, her or their legal representatives.

172. That it shall and may be lawful for the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, to borrow on the faith and credit of the Corporation of Frederick, a sufficient amount of money to pay for the condemnation of all lands and property necessary for the opening, widening, deepening and straightening of said Carroll Creek, for the funding of the debt already created, and created, and for the cost of such opening, widening, deepening and straightening as may be hereafter incurred, with full power to issue bonds in the name of the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, not to exceed fifty thousand dollars, to be signed by the Mayor, and countersigned by the Register, in sums not less than one hundred dollars, bearing interest, the interest payable semi-annually, payable in twenty years from the date thereof, and redeemable at any time after the expiration of five years after date, at the pleasure of the said Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, the interest whereof shall be receivable in payment of Corporation taxes.

173. The Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, shall have full power to embrace within the limits of the market for market purposes, such sidewalks, streets, and lanes and alleys, or parts of sidewalks, streets, lanes or alleys, contiguous to the market house as they may deem advisable; and they shall prescribe such rules and regulations for the regulation of the markets within said limits and impose and exact and provide for collecting such rents or tolls from persons selling within said limits as they may from time to time consider expedient; and they may provide that no article of marketing shall be bought or sold beyond said limits during market hours.

174. That the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, shall have power and authority in their discretion, to exempt from assessment and taxation, for municipal purposes, the bonds issued or which may be issued by the said Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, for the introduction of an additional supply of water into the city of Frederick, and authorized to be issued by the Act of Assembly of 1868, chapter 87, entitled an Act to add additional sections to Article eleven of the Code of Public Local Laws of Frederick county, relating to the powers and duties of the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick.

175. That in all appeals from the Mayor to the Circuit Court for Frederick County, the party appealing shall give bond with at least two sureties who shall be approved by the Mayor, in a penalty double the amount of the fine imposed, and the costs which may accrue on such appeal, which penalty shall be adjudged by the Mayor and conditioned that if the party appealing shall not prosecute such appeal with effect at the next term of the Circuit Court for Frederick County, and also pay and satisfy the said Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, in case the judgment of the Mayor shall be affirmed, as well the fine and costs adjudged by the Mayor, as also all costs that shall be awarded by the said Court, then the said bond to be and remain in full force and virtue, otherwise to be of none effect: and no such appeal shall be heard by the Court until such bond shall be given and approved as aforesaid and filed with the Clerk of the Court.

176. The taxable limits of Frederick City shall from and after the passage of this Act be as follows: Beginning at a stone planted marked: B. C. T. L., standing on the South-west side of the turnpike road leading from Frederick to Buckeystown, and near to Mount Olivet Cemetery, and running thence, 1st, North, sixty-four and three-quarter degrees, West, three hundred and twenty-two perches, to a planted stone marked number one, then 2nd, North forty and one-eight degrees, East, four hundred sixty-five perches to a planted stone marked number 2, then 3rd, South twenty-six and one-eight degrees, East, two hundred and three-fourths perches to a planted stone marked number three, then 4th, South twenty-one and a quarter degrees, East, four hundered and twelve perches to the forty-fourth mile stone on the North side of the Baltimore and Frederick turnpike road, then 5th, South eighty degrees, West three hundred and fifty-five and sixty-seven one hundredths perches to the stone marked B. C. T. L., the place of beginning, and the said Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, shall have full power and authority to assess, levy and collect within said extended limits any and all taxes whatsoever, which they were authorized to assess, levy and collect within the taxable limits as existing before the passage of this Act.

177. All offenses against the laws and ordinances of the said Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick shall be tried and determined by the Mayor, or an Alderman of said City, and all arrests for breaches of the laws and ordinances of said Corporation shall be made by the Constables appointed by the said Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, and by no other Constables whatsoever, and any and all provisions in any Section of Article eleven of the Code of Public Local Laws of Frederick County, relating to the powers and duties of the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick conferring power and authority upon Justices of the Peace and County Constables to act in the premises are hereby repealed.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 4, 1870.

ODEN BOWIE.
Governor.

[CHAPTER 298.]

AN ACT

To repeal Sections one hundred and sixty-four, one hundred and sixty-five, one hundred and sixty-seven, and one hundred and sixty-nine, of an Act passed January session 1868, chapter eighty-seven, entitled "An Act to add additional Sections to article eleven of the Code of Public Local Laws of Frederick County, relating to the powers and duties of the Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of Frederick, to follow Sections one hundred and sixty-one," and to substitute in lieu of Sections one hundred and sixty-four, one hundred and sixty-five, one hundred and sixty-seven, and one hundred and sixty-nine, the following:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That Sections one hundred and sixty-four, one hundred and sixty-five, one hundred and sixty-seven, and one hundred and sixty-nine, of An Act passed January session 1868, Chapter eighty-seven, entitled, "An Act to add additional Sections to Article eleven, of the Code of Public Local Laws of Frederick County, relating to the powers and duties of the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, to follow Section one hundred and sixty-one," be, and the same are hereby repealed and that the following be enacted in lieu of and as a substitute for said Sections, one hundred and sixty-four, one hundred and sixty-five, one hundred and sixty seven, and one hundred and sixty-nine.

164. The Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick, shall have full power to provide for laying out, opening, extending, widening, straightening or closing up, in whole or in part, any street, lane or alley, within the police limits of Frederick City, which in their opinion the public welfare or convenience may require; to provide for ascertaining whether any, and what amount in value of damage will be caused thereby, and what amount of benefit will thereby accrue to the owner or possessor of any ground or improvements within or adjacent to said City for which such owner or possessor ought to be compensated or ought to pay a compensation; and to provide for assessing and levying either generally upon the whole assessable property of the city, or specially on the property of persons benefitted, the whole or any part of the amount of damages and expenses which they shall ascertain will be incurred in locating, opening, extending, widening, straightening or closing up the whole or any part of any street, lane or alley in said City, and for the collection thereof; to provide for granting appeals to the Circuit Court for Frederick County from the decisions of any Commissioners whom they are hereby empowered to appoint by ordinance, to ascertain the damages which will be caused, or the benefits which will accrue to the owners or possessors of ground or improvements by locating, opening, extending, widening, straitening or closing of in whole or in part any street, lane or alley within said City, and for securing to every such owner and possesser the right on application within a reasonable time, to have decided by a jury trial whether any damage has been caused, or any benefit has accrued to them, and to what amounts, to provide for collecting and paying over the amount of compensation adjudged to each person entitled; or investing it in the discretion of said Corporation in some stock or otherwise, bearing an interest not exceeding six per cent per annum, for the use of any such persons who, because of their infancy, absence from the City, or any other cause, may be prevented from receiving it, before any street, lane or alley, in whole or in part shall be so opened, extended, widened, straightened or closed up; to provide for the collection of the amounts adjudged to be paid by the owners or possessors who may be benefitted by the opening, widening, extension, straightening or closing up in whole or in part of any street, lane or alley in said City; and to enact and pass all ordinances from time to time which shall be deemed necessary and proper to exercise the powers and effect the objects above specified.

165. Before the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick shall pass any ordinance under the preceding Section, notice shall be given of any application for the passage of such ordinance, once a week for four successive weeks in one or the newspapers published in said City, and before any Commissioners appointed by any ordinance of said Corporation under this and the preceding Section shall proceed to the performance of their duty, they shall give notice in at least one of the newspapers published in said City of the object of the ordinance under which they propose to act, at least two weeks before the time of their first meeting to execute the same.

167. The Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of Frederick shall have power at such time or times as they may think proper to appoint Commissioners or assessors to revise, amend, correct, alter and change the assessment of the property of the citizens of said municipal corporation and to add to or reduce the valuation of the property, real or personal of said citizens or any portion thereof, thereupon the taxes heretofore authorized shall be levied on such new revised or changed valuation, and be it further provided a right of appeal from the assessment made as aforesaid by the said Commissioners or Assessors shall be had to the Mayor, the President of the Board of Aldermen and the President of the Board of Common Council, or either two of them, whose duty it shall be under such terms as may be prescribed by the Corporate authorities aforesaid to examine into the merits or demerits of such appeal and whose decision in the premises shall be final, and the assessment so corrected and amended shall be applicable to all taxes authorized under the authority of the Corporation of Frederick aforesaid.

169. They shall have power to provide for apprehending all vagrants and for committing them to the jail at Frederick County, for a term not exceeding thirty days, and they shall provide by ordinance for taking such vagrants from the jail from day to day and compelling them to work at such labor as shall be required by the Mayor, and it shall be the duty of the Sheriff to permit such vagrants committed to the jail to be taken therefrom and returned thereto during the time for which they may be committed, as often as the Mayor shall direct, and by such person as he shall designate, and the said Sheriff shall not be entitled to charge or receive any other fee than that which is or may be allowed by law for securing such vagrants into his custody, when first apprehended and committed, nor more than twenty-five cents per day for boarding such vagrants.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved 4th April, 1870.

ODEN BOWIE,
Governor.

[CHAPTER 276.]

AN ACT

To repeal Section one hundred and eighty-seven of Article eleven of the Code of Public Local Laws of Frederick County, relating to the number of Justices of the Peace and Constables, and amend and re-enact said Sections as follows:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That Section one hundred and eighty-seven, of Article eleven of the Code of Public Local Laws of Frederick County, relating to Justices of the Peace and Constables, be, and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted, so as to read as follows:

187. There shall be the following number of