The Cambridge Chronicle.

Clement Sullivane, Editor.

CAMBBIDGE, MD.

WEDNESDAY,.....Jan. 10, 1872.

Our Advertising Agents.

ABBOTT & COMPANY'S, BUREAU for General Advertising, Nos. 82 & 84 Nassau Street.

EO. P. ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row,

AND

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 37 Park Row, New York, are SOLE Agents for this Paper in that City.

The New England Character.—There are two recorded instances of instruction (and only two so far as the knowledge of this writer extends) which truly and accurately convey an idea of the education of the youth of New England as understood in this remote and benighted section of the American Union.

In the year 1598, on the 13th of September thereof, one Capt. Oliver Van Noort sailed from Holland in charge of the good ship "Maurice," 300 tons burthen, on an outward bound cruise for the Pacific Ocean to pick up what he could get, and he carried with him the following praise-worthy instructions from the merchant owners.

"You will enter the Pacific through the Straits of Magellan, and return to Europe round the Cape of Good Hope.

Fill up, if you can, with Spanish treasure on the coast of Peru. If that be impossible, stretch across to the Moluccas and trade for spices.—Make discoveries if they come in your way, but waste no time in hunting them up. Finally, maintain discipline, keep an eye to the profits, be as pious as circumstances will allow, and God be with you."

Peggy Lobkin when she sent forth her darling grandson in the world to seek his fortune, gave him her blessing and this admirable parting advice, "mind thy kittechism child, and reverence old age. Don't play cards, and if you plays marbles play with them as be smaller 'an you, and then you can go for to beat 'em if they go for to say you cheat."

If we may judge from the acts of the average Yankee of the day, such are the lessons that are assiduously taught in New England. The enterprising youth of that moral and sagacious land are taught to praise God and make money—honestly if they can, if otherwise, then otherwise.—Like the Captin of the Maurice they are instructed to fill their pockets with other peoples treasure and to do so with all the piety compatible with the circumstances of the situation. Like little Paul Clifford they are advised to steer clear of losing vices and admonished to prepare themselves in advance for what may possibly be the untoward results of cheating. And then with a Bible in one pocket and $20 in the other they are sent forth from the parental roof to prey upon the land.

That this brief sketch gives but a faint, inadequate conception of the real, breathing, live Yankee, has been abundantly demonstrated by the events of the last few years.

The Yankee nation went to war with the Southern States ostensibly to befriend the African and maintain the Union—really to maintain the Union that they might continue through the forms of law to rob those States of millions of treasure by means of the oppressive tariff. All we want is union, said they, and every thing shall go on as before. They fought with those who said they "went for to cheat 'em," and by means of overwhelming strength and assistance from abroad they "beat 'em" back into the *brotherhood* of States. And then came the high carnival of the Yankee. A rich and powerless people was at his mercy, and it mattered little that he was a man and a brother. The first step was to declare those States *out of* the Union. The next to fasten upon them military governments which were to remain until the unfortunate States should win the right to get back by the abolition of slavery, the gift of suffrage to four millions of people who could neither read nor write, and the repudiation of every honest debt owed by them in the world save alone their debts to the said individual. The next step was to disfranchise and render ineligible for office every citizen in those States who was respectable for honesty or talent, and then like a swarm of locusts the true types of the Yankee *genus* swept down upon the land They alone were eligible to office, the immense majority of the voters being incapable of holding offices for the same reason that men don't fly to the moon. Possessed of not a dollar's worth of property, aliens to the soil and strangers to the people, with souls corroded by avarice and minds insensible to shame, with brass foreheads and black hearts, they usurped the halls of legislation and gravely proceeded in the name of great common-wealths to systmatize and legalize larceny. They voted millions of dollars to railroads that were built on paper, issued bonds and converted them into money, and then quietly divided the same among themselves Occasionally when one fellow would steal a march on his comrades and pocket an undue share of the plunder, a quarrel would result and a hue and cry be raised against him who was not even honest with his fellow thieves. Then he would fly from justice like the absconding treasurer of North Carolina or Governor of Georgia and start afresh with a neighboring crew in a sister State, or like the redoubtable Governor of South Carolina bid defiance to his angry enemies and dare the legislature do their worst, for if *they* moved an inch against *him*, *he* knew enough about *them* to send them all to the Penitentiary.

We have spoken in the past tense, but Heaven help these unhappy people, the occurrences alluded to are of daily repetition, Unable to pay the taxes imposed by their plunderers (in some instances as much as $5, on the $100,) their lands are sold by the tax gatherer and paid for by State bonds issued to the purchaser fresh and crisp from the Treasury. Their stock, is may be, is stolen by a vagabond neighbor—they prosecute and convict him only to see him immediately pardoned out of the penitentiary by a sympathizing Governor and as likely as not sent to congress. If a citizen catches a thief in his hog pen and shoots him as he flies, his house is burned over his head in a week by the friends of the martyred victim. The perpetrators of the arson are also pardoned by the executive. If in sheer self defence and in strict obedience to the first law of nature, self-preservation, these unhappy people, having no redress by law (for the law is administered by *participes criminoeum*,) band themselves together and punish crime, their property is confiscated and within Penitentiary Walls they have ample time to experience all the terrors of the Ku-Klux law.

It is a shame to civilization—it is a shame to humanity. And to General Grant in particular each man can truly say, even as God's prophet of old to Israel's guilty King "Thou art the man."

Death of Mr. Benjamin F. Cator.

We are deeply pained to announce the death, on Thursday night, of Mr. Benjamin F. Cator, of the firm of Armstrong, Cator & Co., at his residence, on St. Paul street, after a lingering illness. Mr. Cator was in the 48th year of his age, and leaves a widow and five children to mourn his loss. He was born on Taylor's Island, in Dorchester county, but, coming to Baltimore when a mere youth, entered the book establishment of Mr. Joseph Cushing, where he was greatly respected for his industry and uprightness.—After reaching manhood he joined the house of Thomas Armstrong & Co., in which his brother; Mr. Robinson W Cator, then was, and of which they both became partners. He continued to be a member of this well known firm up to the time of his death. In all matters of charity, Mr. Cator was a liberal giver, and, especially, to the people of the South, for whom his sympathies in their struggle and their sufferings were deedly enlisted. Strictly a business man, he amassed a fortune, and it is but the simple truth to say that no one was more endeared than he to the hearts of his friends, nor any merchant in this city held in greater esteem and confidence by those who knew him or had dealings with him.—*Balt. Gazette.*

Death of Rev. R. J. Breckinridge.

Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge, the distinguished minister, and Unionist, died at his home at Danville, Ky., on the evening of the 26th, aged 71. He was born in Kentucky, and graduated at Princeton. His father John Breckinridge, was Senator of the United States, and Attorney General under Jefferson.

THE GREAT ENTERPRISE.

The enterprise that at present stands foremost in the minds of the people of this section, and of the people of Dorchester County, is the extension of the Dorchester & Delaware Railroad to the Junction & Breakwater at Georgetown, and it is one which common sense teaches every man will tend more to develop and improve our local advantages than any power that has been brought to bear upon the latent wealth of our beautiful Peninsula. It has been frequently stated and clearly proven through these columns that the enhancement of the value of property along the line of this projected road would exceed the cost of its construction, and we have endeavored to impress upon the minds of the people the almost inconceivable facilities of trade that that would accrue. New life, energy and enterprise would be infused in the minds of the people, and our improved facilities would naturally attract the attention of our northern neighbors, and the completion of this projected route would cause that influx of immigration which would bring the industry and enterprise of the North. Carpet-baggers would not swarm among us, but the workingmen would aid us in improving and developing our inexcelled natural advantages. Manufactories would spring up in our midst as if by magic—Commerce would receive a new and accelerative impetus. A steamer would once more ply the Nanticoke freighted with the produce of the soil, improved and beautified by the husbandmen whose incomes would no longer be consumed by railroad monopolies that at present exist, and which are paralyzing their energies. Some of our fruit-growers the past season, their fruit bringing fair prices in market, after they had received returns from their last shipments, realized from their immense crops absolutely nothing. Where is the cause of this great evil. We answer in the monopoly at present existing—the Delaware Railroad. When we shall have opposition to this monopoly we shall have a reduction in freights, the fruit-grower will receive the reward of his toil—we cannot expect it until this object is accomplished. Let us then shake off the lethargy that is apparently growing upon us, and in unity and strength determine to surmount the obstacles that impede our progress. The capitalists of the North are only waiting to see us manifest some interest ourselves when they will be ready and willing to help us. Let us build the Seaford & Georgetown Railroad.—*Record, Seaford Del.*

Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.

Annapolis, Dec., 29, 1871.

A meeting of the stockholders and Board of Directors of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company was held yesterday at Annapolis. Gov. Bowie, Comptroller Woolford and Treasurer Merryman. Mr. John P. Poe, representative of Virginia; President James C. Clarke and Secretary Gatt were present. In nearly twenty-two years, extending from August, 1848, to May 30, 1870, the Company had paid accrued debt and interest and dividends, $234,807 04; while in the eighteen months President Clarke has been in the amount paid to the same creditors is $441,333 33.

A California coroner was interrupted in his inquest by the corpse waking up.

[For the Cambridge Chronicle.]

E. N. Market. Md.,
January 3, 1872.

Mr. Editor:—I think our town and district have a right to claim and have a hearing through the columns of your paper, she is an old town; perhaps one of the oldest on this shore, and in some sections of our great country, her age would make her one of the largest cities perhaps on the globe. But her lot has been cast with the slow movers, until within the date or origin of the Dorchester and Delaware R. R. This gigantic enterprise and improvement of our county, coming in such close proximity has seemed to awaken in her new life, and she is about to spring from the askes of her former glory, to one of greater magnitude. She has been shaken in many of the national political commotions of our country, but we find her to-day standing as she has ever stood right side up with care—the white man in the ascendency. She has many things to boast of, and the greatest is the many inducements held out for morality and religious training; for she has three Churches at whose altars our people go to worship the true and living God.

We have our sabbath schools or prayer meetings both male and female, our Bible classes, and the M. E. Church has recently instituted another religious organization, called the "Pastors and Ladies Christian Union," the ball was put in motion by sister Wittenmyer, of Phila., who entertained us with a beautiful and truthful lecture in the M. E. Church a few evenings since, on the subject of "Woman's Mission." She is the corresponding secretary of the "Union" of Phila., also the editress of the "Christian Woman," an eight paged paper, full of lively interest for the cause of Christ and his people. We have a fine Masonic Lodge, with a handsome Drug store and Medical office on the lower floor. We have three splendid and well filled Mercantile houses, one very tastily arranged Millinery store. One fine brick hotel, and I am proud to say 'Temperance House' is on the sign; several boarding houses, Wheelwright, Cabinet, Blacksmith and Carpenters shops. One good shoe store, kept by a first class workman, and all I believe are doing a good business.

Our town is gradually growing in number of dwellings and inhabitants. Year before last there were two very, comfortable dwellings, erected, in the N. E. section and last year Capt. M. S. Fletcher, our prince of merchants, is now about completing a very handsome and fine French style mansion along side of his store, with all the modern artistic improvements—this puts the cap sheaf on all our houses. I am told it surpasses in design and finish, the Higgins Mansion of Vienna.

We have very fine schools both public and private, under the management of good and efficient teachers.

One of our district neighbors, Wm. Willoughby, Jr., met with a considerable loss a few weeks ago in getting his house and all his furniture, with the exception of one bed, destroyed by fire and barely made the escape of himself, wife and children, who, were turned out of their beds on a cold night, with barely enough clothes to keep them warm, but I am told his loss was philanthropically met by his friend here and elsewhere.

The farmars of this section are gradually improving their already profitable farms, and are turning their attention to the culture of small fruits and vegetables which will I think in the end pay them much handsomer profits than grain.

Cabin Creek, one section of our district, is improving somewhat. She has a very fine store house, well filled, with all varieties of Merchandise, a fine school house of the latest style, and school in progress. Mr. Thomas K. Smith has torn away all his old mill gearing and is now about completing a nearly new mill, with the latest style "Turbine water wheel." When completed she will be one of the best on the shore, she has long maintained the reputation of making the best flour of any mill on this section, and Mr. Maddox the builder from Somerset Co., says, with a full head of water she will have twice her former motion power, which will enable her during a pressure of business to run both burrs, thereby enabling her to accommodate her extensive customers.

I think I can speak for the community when I say success to Mr. Smith's enterprise, as we all love good eating and especially for the Ladies who will not see much peace with a bad barrel of flour in the larder. Echo.

The Junction and Breakwater Railroad.

A FINANCIAL CRISIS IN ITS AFFAIRS—WAAT IS TO BE DONE?

The affairs of the Junction and Breakwater Railroad seem to be approaching a situation where there will have to be some new means adopted of raising money for its relief, or it must accept the alternative of bankruptcy. Its treasury is empty, and bills for rolling-stock are long overdue. A note given to M. W. Baird & Co., of Philadelphia, for building and repairing locomotives, to the amount of about $11,000, was protested some months ago, and those gentlemen have now filed a petition in the U. S. District Court, asking that the road be declared a bankrupt, under the general act.—This petition will be heard before Judge Bradford, on Friday.

The interest on the State lien falling due on January 1st, is $12,000.—There are, it is stated, no funds to pay this. The plan suggested by some of the friends of the road is that which we alluded some time ago, as having been proposed to the Board of Directors and rejected; namely, an issue of the additional stock, authorized by the charter, there being parties ready to take it at a nominal price, considerably above its present value. In this manner it is said that not only can the floating debt be paid, but capital can be secured with which to build the branch from Georgetown to Seaford.

Meanwhile the line remains under control of Mr Baumgardner, who built the Georgetown and Lewes section, and received a majority of stock, in addition to his cash remuneration, which it is, said, was itself sufficient.

Book Notices.

Brainard's Musical World.—The December number of this valuable musical monthly is at hand and closes the eighth yearly volume. The success which the *Musical World* has met with is fully deserved, as it certainly is the *best* as well as the *cheapest*, of all the musical monthlies. The *Musical World* has a *bona fide* circulation of *twenty-five thousand* copies monthly, which is more than double that of any other musical publication in the country. It is issued from the *Great Central Music Publishing House*, of S. Brainard's Sons, Cleveland, O. at the low price of $1.00 per annum. Messrs. Brainard have just purchased of Root & Cady, Chicago, their entire catalogue of musical publications at a cost of $95,000. This gives them the largest and best list of music in the United States and facilities for supplying Dealers, Teachers and the Musical Public unequaled by any Music House in the country. Catalogues of Music and specimen copies of the *Musical World* will be sent to any address, on receipt of ten cents, address,

S. BRAINARD'S SONS,
Cleveland, O.

☞The January Number of Harper's Magazine offers fresh and unusual attractions to the numerous readers of that periodical. In its poetry, its stories, its illustrated papers, its miscellaneous articles, and its editorial departments, this number reaches the highest standard of excellence. Of its twenty articles, eight are illustrated, the number containg altogether sixty eight engravings. A glance at the table of contents discloses a variety of attractive, interesting matter that is almost bewildering. Terms $4 per year. Subscriptions forwarded from Chronicle office.

"Ze D—n Pokaire!"

From the New Orleans Crescent.

It must be told, this story on our French friend, Monsieur Le Blanc, who was a passenger on the Strader a few days since from New Orleans.—Shortly after leaving the Crescent City the French gentleman was introduced to the jolly Western pastime called poker—a game that he did not understand Nevertheless, he proved to be an apt scholar, and was soon found "bluffing" and betting with a courage quite astonishing to behold. Monsieur, however, was an easy goose to pluck, and, as will naturally be inferred, he was a heavy loser before reaching St. Louis.

We met and embraced him (Frenchman fashion, you know) shortly after the steamer had landed at the wharf. We saw he was greatly troubled in mind. At his request, we accompanied him to the Southern Hotel. On our way he spoke in a sad, mournful tone:

"Ah, my friend, wat is zat game wat you call like zis?" (and he pushed his cane backward and forward.)

We at once comprehended.

"Poker! That's it, eh?"

"Oui, zat is him!" (and banging the cane down on the sidewalk.) "D—n him! Zat game cost me one tousand dollaire!"

Again we comprehended. Our French friend had, during his trip up on the Strader, bet too heavily on "nairy pair," and had suffered. We patted him on the back, and told him not to feel discouraged, that he would have better luck next time.

"No, saire!" he exclaimed, "I no ask for more uck. I no play no more—what you call him—pokaire? No, by d—n no more! I no more wish to hear ze name of pokaire in my two ears!"

We reached the Southern, when the Frenchman, fatigued by his journey, and distressed at his loss sought his room. The weather was damp and chilly, he rang the bell, when a servant appeared for orders.

"I want you to make ze fire to burn—I want him hot."

"Aye, sir; I can do that with the poker."

The Frenchman groaned, and frightened the boy with a look of savage despair.

"You d—n rascal" he moaned, "if you say pokaire to me I will cut your throat off close to your head!"

The servant hastily left, and saw nothing of the Frenchman until the next morning, when he found him inquiring the way to the dining hall. He was not yet in the best of humor.

"Zis is ze way to ze breakfast?" he asked.

"No, sir, that door leads to an ante-room."

The Frenchman became excited and confused. He muttered through his half-closed teeth:

"By gare, I shall quit zis house. I ask for ze make ze fire burn, and you say he want pokaire. I tell you d—n ze pokaire. I ask for ze breakfast, you show me to ze anti-room. I tell you d—n ze anti! I lose one thousand dollaire, and no more anti and ze pokaire."

Saying which he hurried down stairs, where we met him thoroughly convicted that everybody in St. Louis paid more attention to poker than to any other branch of business.

"The Devil in My Breeches!"—An old primitive Methodist preacher who, going to preach in the little chapel at Bristol, got so wet that he had to borrow a pair of dry inexpressibles from his host, who had but his every-day breeches at liberty, which, unknown to both, were occupied by a colony of ants. As the old gentleman warmed in the service the ants got more and more lively, and very soon after he commenced his sermon the itching became quite intolerably, and no amount of scratching appeased it. Not knowing how to account for it, but finding it impossible to go on, he stopped and said: "My friends, I am sure I have got grace in my heart, but I believe the devil's in my breeches.

A colored man at Canton, Miss., lately wished to kill a sheep, but not understanding the process to a nicety, held the animal upon the railroad track for the locomotive to slaughter. The sheep escaped with a broken leg, but the dead body that was picked up immediately after had on black wool and wasn't good mutton either.

The President is a truly abused man. If he goes away from the Capital in summer on a sporting tour, (for three or four months or so,) he says they complain of his *absence*. If he stays here, (as he occasionally does,) and his friends send him kind momentos, he is then criticised roughly because of his *presents*. Such is the penalty of greatness! And yet Grant wants a second term. And such is human consistency!

Our Own Fireside—Is a large, handsome, 16 paged monthly Illustrated Paper for the people, full of fine illustrations, and the best of serial stories. A sample copy of this paper, and the Premium Fruit Chromo can be seen at our office. Subscribe for your home paper and for Our Own Fireside, and receive this handsome Premium Chromo by so doing.

The First American Cardinal.—If the report we have from Rome on the subject is correct, Archbishop McCloskey has been promoted to the red hat of a Cardinal, and he is the first Cardinal of Mother Church chosen from the clergy of the United States. At all events he deserves the honor, and, if appointed, he will be an important accession to the College of Cardinals.—*N. Y. Herald, 25th.*

Profit on Sugar.—The experiment of raising the sugar beet has been tried in Massachusetts at the Amherst Agricultural College, and the result is a conviction on the part of the experimenters that fine granulated sugar can be produced from beets for seven cents a pound, returning a better profit to the producer than most of the crops now cultivated in the Connecticut valley.

Premium Fruit Chromo!—We have made arrangements with the publisher of Our Own Fireside, to club our paper with his, and now offer both papers for $2 50, and with them a Premium Fruit Chromo which cannot be bought for less than Five Dollars.

George Francis Train.—An uncle of George Francis Train has made oath that his notorious nephew is a lunatic, and has asked to be appointed guardian over him.

One of the Siamese twins is still lying at the point of death at their home in North Carolina; the other is in good health. In anticipation of death, arrangements have been made for the immediate separation of the living from the dead brother.

William, who used to boast that he did not owe a dollar and never would, found that in less than a year after his marriage he had a little Bill to take up every day.

A man in Cincinnati is organizing a brass band of twenty women. He says if they learn only half as many "airs" as they put on, it will be a success.

MARRIED.

In this town on 26th December last, by the Rev. Charles B. Straughn, Mr. GEORGE W. DAIL, & MRS. MARGARET SMITH, both of this County.

In this county, on the 28th, by Rev. James L. Bryan, SAMUEL N. GRIFFIN and Miss MARY E. WOOLFORD.

At the residence of the bride's father, near Vienna, on the 21st of December, 1871, by Rev. R. D. Bradley, Mr. J. A. WILLEY and Miss TACY HURLEY.

At the same place, by the same, Mr. C. C. HURLEY and Miss JOANNA WILLEY, all of this county.

[redacted]

At Annapolis, on Saturday, the 6th inst., ELIZABETH A. M., wife of J. W Conner, and daughter of the late Thomas H. Hooper, of Cambridge, Maryland, in the 52d year of her age.

At his residence, on Hooper's Island, December 16th, Mr. THOMAS WARD, aged 76 years.

Baltimore Market.

[Corrected every Week.]

Baltimore Jan. 9, 1872.

Grain.—Receipts to-day were comprised of 9115 bushels wheat, 17,000 bushs Corn, 1600 bushs Oats, and 950 bushs Rye.—Wheat—Market inactive, but prices maintained; included in the sales were 300 bushs choice Western white at $1 90; 600 bushs Pennsylvania do. at $1 65; 300 bushels common to good Southern at 1 40a$1 75; 400 bushs Southern red at $1 50; 500 bushs medium do. at 1 63a$1 68; 200 bushs Western $1 69; 400 bushs amber at $1 68; 3100 bushs Pennsylvania on private terms; 400 do. at $1 65. [The sale of 1200 bushs Jersey reported yesterday was choice amber, and the price paid $1 85.] Corn—was steady, with sales of 3000 bushs Southern white at 66a71 cents; 7500 do. yellow at 68a72 cts; 1200 bushs Western mixed at 70a73 cts. Oats—Were dull, sales 1000 bushs only at 51a52 cts for Western—no Southern reported. Rye—sales of 100 bushs at 90 cts per bushel.

DENTISTRY,

J. N. BAIRD, D. D. S.

OFFICE on Race Street, opposite the M. E. Church, Cambridge, Md.

July 12, 1871.

CONCERT.

By Cambridge Lodge, A. F. and A. M. No. 66 assisted by the Musical Talent of Cambridge, at the Court House, on WEDNESDAY evening Jan. 17th instant.

☞Tickets 25 cents each, can be procured at the Drug Stores.

Jan. 10. 1872—2t

SPECIAL NOTICE.

CHARLES F. HUTCHINSON, informs his friends and customers and the public generally that he has removed to the stand, on Main street, adjoining Truett's Blacksmith's shop, where he is prepared to attend to every species of work belonging to the business of a **Wheelwright**, at the cheapest market rates.—Give him a call. [Jan10, 1872—3m

Notice of Dividend.

All persons having claims against Solomon S. LeCompte, late of Dorchester County, deceased, are hereby notified to file the same, properly authenticated, in the office of the Register of Wills for said County, on or before the **1st day of March** next, as a dividend will be declared on that day.

Any creditor failing to comply with this notice will be deprived of all benefit of said estate.

CALEB SHEPHERD,
Jan3, 1872—3t Administrator.

THE CAPITAL.

PUBLISHED BY THE CAPITAL PUBLISHING COMPANY.

DONN PIATT, Editor.

Office of The Capital—No. 428 Eleventh Street, between Pennsylvania Avenue and E Street, Washington, D. C.

Rates of Subscription.

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents a Year, in advance, for local subscribers.

Three Dollars a Year when sent by mail.

Clubs.—Ten copies to one address, Twenty five Dollars. Twenty copies to one address, Forty Dollars

Rates of Advertising.

Prices for Advertising as follows, without deviation in any case.

For the space of one inch, $1.50 for the first, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion.

The same rates per space for short or long advertisements. No space let less than half an inch.

City Items (Nonpareil) 25 cents a line each insertion.

Special Notices 50 cents a line each insertion.

Marriage and Death Notices, 50 cents

All other reading notices $1 per line.

Jan10, 1872—tf

BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN

The Favorite of the People!

NEWS AND LITERATURE COMBINED.

Cheapest Family Paper Known.

The Reputation of the Weekly Sun for Excellence is Surpassed by None of its Contemporaries.

THE EUROPEAN NEWS,

To the Latest Moment by the Cable, is a Leading Feature in its every issue.

THE POLITICAL NEWS,

Pertaining to affairs at home and abroad, is fully given and judiciously treated.

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of the Highest Excellence Grace its Columns, as Novelettes, Tales, Sketches, Poetry, Wit, Humor, &c.

ITS COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL REPORTS

Are full and accurate, embracing not only those of Baltimore, but all the chief cities, received by Telegraph.

AGRICULTURAL PAPERS, SCIENCE AND ART, FAMILY RECEIPTS, &c. ARE AMONG ITS USEFUL VARIETY.

Through no other medium can families and individuals in the towns and villages and rural districts of the country be so well supplied with proper Literature, and a full knowledge of the world's whole news, from week to week.

TERMS, BASED ON ITS POLICY OF —CASH IN ADVANCE:

For One Copy for Six Months or less	$1 00
For One Copy for One Year,	1 50
Club of Six Copies, One Year,	8 00
Club of Twelve Copies, One Year,	15 00
Club of Fifteen Copies, One Year,	18 00
Club of Twenty Copies, One Year,	22 00
Club of Twenty-five Copies, 1 Year,	25 00
Club of Thirty-five Copies, One Year,	35 00

As Additional Inducements,

We will mail to any one sending us from one Postoffice, at one time, a Club of Twelve Subscribers, an extra copy of the Weekly Sun, gratis, for one year. For a Club of Twenty Subscribers, we will send a copy of the Daily and Weekly Sun for six months. For a Club of Twenty-five Subscribers, we will send a copy of the Daily Sun for one year; and to the sender of a Club of Thirty-five or More, we will mail both the Daily and Weekly Sun for one year.

A. S. ABELL & CO.,
Jan10, 1872—tf Baltimore, Md.

BURNS & SLOAN,
NO. 132 LIGHT STREET WHARF,
BALTIMORE, MD.

BUILDING & HARDWOOD LUMBER,
SHINGLES, FENCING, PALES,
DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &C.

January 3, 1872—6m*

Agents Wanted.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS!

MORMONISM,

LIFE IN UTAH.

By a **Sister of a High Priest**, one of his victims, who has made her escape after a residence of fifteen years among them. Her affidavits to the Government, crushing evidence against Brigham Young and the Elders. The "Prophet" in court.—Trial and sentence of Hawkins. Startling disclosures, *plots, assassinations and victims.* 472 pages, fully illustrated.

Circulars, Terms and full particulars, sent free on application, address,

DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
711 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

dec27—tf

REMOVED.

J. M. BECKWITH, Jr., has removed to the Store House, formerly occupied by E. C. Johnson, (opposite Capt. J. E. Normans,) where he intends selling DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, &c. &c., Cheap for Cash, or as Low as the Lowest.

He will pay the highest market price in CASH or TRADE for Country Produce. He invites his country friends and the public generally to drive in his Store yard to hitch, or feed their horses, and bring in their trade. Also, to call and examine his Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Dec27, 1871—3t

THE AMERICAN FARMER,

Published at Baltimore, Md., by SAMUEL SANDS & SON,

January Number is now out, and will be sent to every Planter, Farmer and Gardener who will send his address and a stamp. It is a live, practical paper needed by every country family! Subscription $1.50 a year. In clubs, at $1, with very liberal premiums! [Jan3, 1872—3t

Ratification Notice.

Mary A. Lecompte, next friend of Joseph C. Lecompte & others. vs. Joseph C. Lecompte, & others. } In Equity in the Circuit Court for Dorchester County. No 617 Chancery. Dec. 30th, 1871.

ORDERED, that the sale made and reported by Daniel M. Henry and Clement Sullivane, trustees for the sale of the real estate of Robert P. Lecompte, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23d day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published at Cambridge, once in each of three successive weeks before the 1st day of February next

The report states the amount of the sale to be $395.

FRANCIS J. HENRY, cl'k
True copy, Test:
FRANCIS J. HENRY, cl'k.
Jan. 3, 1872—4t

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Dorchester County, at the suit of Jacob Knowles, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Daniel Felter, Henry Hubbard and Thomas Stack, to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, claim, interest and estate, at law and in equity, of the said Daniel Felter, in and to all those tracts, parts or parcels of land, situated in Dorchester County on the South side of the county road leading from Federalsburg to New Hope, called

ANDREWS ADVENTURE LOT RESURVEYED,

or by whatsoever name or names the same may be called, being the same land conveyed to Barnabus M. Bailey by Willis Corkran & wife by deed dated April 7th 1865, and subsequently conveyed to Daniel Felter by the said Bailey by deed dated July 24th 1867, as by reference to the land records of said county will appear, containing

80 Acres of Land,

more or less.

And I hereby give notice that on

MONDAY, January 29th 1872,

between the hours of 12 o'clock, M., and 3 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door in the town of Cambridge, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution, by public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said execution, taxes, and officers fees, due and to become due thereon.

EDWIN DASHIELL,
Jan. 3, 1872—4t Sheriff.

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