The Cambridge Chronicle.

Clement Sullivane, Editor.

CAMBRIDGE, MD.

WEDNESDAY,::::::::March 13, 1872.

Our Advertising Agents.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row, AND S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 37 Park Row, New York, are Agents for this Paper in that City.

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

Rev. Dr. Huston.—At the session of the Baltimore Conference, M. E. Church South, now being held at Warrenton, Va., a committee of three, viz: Rev. N. Wilson, Rev. John Landtreet and Rev. W. S. Baird, has been appointed to inquire into the charges against Dr. Huston, and the inquiry is now going on in secret session.

☞ A destructive fire broke out in Philadelphia on the 4th inst., in the large eight story building belonging to the estate of the late Dr. Daniel Jayne, the well known medicine man. The building is a very large one, eight stories high, running through from Chestnut street to Carter street. The fire was confined to the building. The loss to various parties, tenants, amounts to about one million of dollars.

Death of a Distinguished Marylander.—Gen. Benjamin C. Howard of Baltimore died in that city on Wednesday last, at the advanced age of 81 years. He was the sole surviving son of the celebrated Col. John Eager Howard of the Revolution, and distinguished alike by talent, nitegrity and force of character, he has held many prominent positions in this State. He commanded a company of volunteers at the battle of North Point, and for a great many years was a Brig. General in the State Militia. He frequently served in the Legislature and in Congress, was the author of the famous Howard (Law) Reports, one of the fathers of the Balt. & Ohio Rail Road, and the oldest Past Grand Master of the Masonic order in Maryland. He declined the mission to Russia under Van Buren, the nomination for Vice President on the Democratic ticket in 1848, and for Governor of Maryland in 1857 It will be remembered that during the war he was the Democratic Gubernatorial candidate against Augustus T. Bradford. He was emphatically a representative Maryland man.

The Leislature.

Gov. Whyte has vetoed the local bill by which the building &c., of the new Court House in Washington County was taken from the County Commissioners and given to special Commissioners to be appointed. The bill was a purely partisan one, originating from the fact that the Board of Commissioners is republican in politics, and we cordially endorse the action of the Governor. If the republicans while in power did wrong, let us shame them by doing right. One wrong never yet did mend another. The bill has since passed the Senate over the Governor's veto, but subsequently the House of Delegates sustained the veto by a large majority, and so the bill very properly failed.

Mr. Henry presented the petition of S. S. Ewell and others for a bill to authorize the County Commissioners to aid in the construction of the Vienna Rail Road.

Also petition of Wm. I. Bowdle & thirty-three other citizens of Church Creek praying the passage of a law changing the corporate limits of said town.

By Mr. Radcliffe, Petition of Levi D. Travers and others praying the passage of an optional liquor law.

Also petition of Samuel Cornwell and 135 other persons praying for the passage of a law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in the eighth election district for Dorchester County.

By Dr. Smith, petition of Louisa A. Bramble and 80 other ladies praying for a prohibitory liquor law in certain districts of Dorchester County.

Also, petition of Wm. H. Meekins and other citizens of Hooper's Island, asking for a prohibitory liquor law for said Island.

Characteristic Enterprise.—The great Chicago Fire laid waste, during the fatal forty hours between Sunday evening, Oct. 9th, and Tuesday morning following, hundreds of millions of dollars in property. All the principal buildings, Banks, Stores, Warehouses, Printing Offices, and Publishing Houses, went down; among the latter were the offices of the new family weekly paper "OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND," but with that indomitable energy which is characteristic of Chicago, the publishers, Messrs WATERS, EBERTS & Co., while their fine offices were yet burning, were making arrangements to resume their business and carry forward their great enterprise. They immediately secured a new location at 783 State Street, which they occupy until their former place is rebuilt.—They are now issuing their paper, a beautiful eight page, illustrated, literary and fireside journal, filled with choice reading and finely illustrated, and are pursuing their original plan of distributing one hundred thousand dollars among their subscribers for 1872. Specimen copies, Premium Lists, etc., will be sent free to any address.

Favorable.—Hon. Judge Irving, whom we mentioned sometime since as having fallen in Baltimore and broken his thigh bone, we are told has had the splints removed and can now sit on the edge of his bed. We are only too glad to hear of the improvement and hope soon to have him amongst us again entirely well. We are told that he expects to arrive at home in a month.—*True Marylander.*

A Western girl who has been well brought up knocks down every man that kisses her, and she is so pretty that half the married and all the single men in the town have black eyes.

Cambridge.

☞ The following extract from a letter by George Alfred Townsend, written in consequence of his tour in our peninsula last Summer, may prove of interest to some of our readers.

Cambridge, the county-seat of Dorchester, is called the most beautiful place on the Peninsula. A salt creek flows up behind it, bordered with some of the snuggest old mansions of timber and brick which could please an artist's eye. The hotels here are tidy and neat. An old Episcopal churchyard, surrounded with mouldering gravestones carved with crests, shields, and ciphers, suggests the fine old affectations of a departed society, and the church stands up in the dewy atmosphere buttressed with delicate filaments of ivy which wrap the windows round, and give them the appearance of crocheted pinnacles carved in green. The court-house, jail, and other buildings inclose a dell shaded with forest-trees, in the depths of which a clear spring rises under an open dome. The books of the court-house are kept to this day with a conscientiousness and elegance surprising to visitors, and an hour spent in examining them, under the supervision of courteous county officials, will give amusing insights into provincial feuds. Cambridge is embowered in luxuriant shade, and the resident ladies have a high reputation for beauty of face and nature. In the back country are many noble shipping estates, the great houses frequently dilapidated or in ruins, and the low islands which lie off the coast contain, perhaps, the most simple and benighted people on the Chesapeake, few of whom read, and all "follow the water" for a livelihood. It is said that Holland's Island is governed in intellectual things by one man, who writes the letters of the inhabitants, tells them the news when it has got tolerably old, and informs them in the deep abstrusities of politics. In this county, at Indian Creek, some of the last indians of the Peninsula struck their wigwams toward the close of the last century; and there are now no full-blooded aborigines on the Eastern Shore, although many of the free-born negroes show Indian traces. The Indian names of this peninsula are often resonant, and they may be thought to sound like the croaking of the creatures of these swamps, the gurgle and suck of tides under low banks, and the cry of immemorial wild fowl; some prominant names are Gingoteque, Kiequotank, Matchopungo, Gangascoe, Pocomoke, and Appoquinimink.

Somerset Items.

[From the Princess Anne Herald.]

Vessel Stolen.—On the 19th of February the schooner Capital, owned by Captain Wesley Blake, was stolen from the harbor of Shark Point, in Potato Neck, by six colored men who were engaged as dredgers. About a week ago she was found in the bay, aground, near Point Lookout, by a young gentleman, who boarded her. The colored men compelled the young man to carry them ashore. The vessel was taken charge of by Captain Tasken, of Washington, D. C., and afterwards delivered to the owner.—Captain Blake had advanced $94 for the men, besides some necessary outfits for dredging. They also stole goods and clothing amounting to $75. Two of the party have been arrested, one of whom (John Senny) arrived in Princess Anne on the 2nd inst., and was lodged in jail.

Seriously Hurt.—Capt. James Townsend a worthy citizen of Potato Neck, while dredging off Narrows Island, last week, met with a serious injury. The dredge struck what is termed by oystermen "a hang" and the crank handle whirling around with great velocity struck him on the head. He is said to be dangerously hurt.

The English steamer "Salsette" which took in a cargo of oysters, near Crisfield for England, about the last of January, made a successful run to England and again appeared in Tangier Sound, opposite Deal's Island, on Wednesday last. By her reappearance in our waters, it is to be taken for granted that oysters may be successfully transported to England and bedded, or sold at an enormous price per bushel.

The body of Captain Azariah Nelson, who was drowned near the outer light at Crisfield, several months ago, has been found.

☞ A painter, Peter Murdock, was arraigned before the good Squire Miller yesterday, says the Memphis Avalanche, of the 11th inst, upon the charge of wife beating. The same man was before the Squire a few days since, when the Magistrate, upon his promise of future good behavior, dismissed the charge. Yesterday, when this was mentioned to him, he suggested that the Squire should go to a warmer climate; from whence no man has ever returned. Upon the Squire's remonstrating with him he again repeated it, this time using several profane adjectives by way of emphasis.

"I will fine you ten dollars for contempt of court, sir," said the good Justice

"Fine and be d—d," retorted this profane Peter.

"I will fine you ten dollars again, sir," remarked the dignified Squire.

"Will you? I don't care how much you fine," yelled Peter.

"Another ten dollars for that," says the moral Magistrate.

"Go it, old grey-headed tub. You will never get a cent," howled out the irate paint-slinger as he shook his fist within a few inches of the nasal organ of the Magistrate.

In this way it went on until Peter had been fined forty-three times, when the daring Constable collared him and marched him off to jail, with a $430 fine over him. Considerable money will be required by Peter to liberate himself from the unpleasant position which he now occupies. Mrs Murdock will not, in all probability, be annoyed with her lord and master for many moons.

Woman first tempted man to eat. He took to drink on his own account.

The Northern Clergy and the Condition of the Southern States.

An article by Dr. Thomas E. Bond, of Baltimore city, one of the editors of the Baltimore and St. Louis *Christian Advocate*, an organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, has just been published in the New York *Independent*, under the caption, "Let Us Have Peace," which deserves to be read attentively and considered carefully by both clergy and laity in the North.—Its design is to show the criminal errors of the clergy of that section who, during the late war, degraded their pulpits by political speeches, confounding the "cause" of God with the "cause" of the "Union and Flag," and who since the war have demanded the moral humiliation of the South as the only acceptable peace offering. If the Doctor's article is sharp and caustic in touching upon this festering sore, his arguments are also irrefutable, and he points out the true remedy for much of the existing disaffection in demanding of these sectarian people that they "abandon the religionism of the war."—In opening his article the Doctor remarks upon the passionate desire for peace expressed by the leaders of Northern opinion with sharp sarcasm. He says:

It is obvious that they would give for it the utmost that could be wrenched and wrung from the Southern home and heart There is no sacrifice that rebels could be compelled to provide that Northern peacemakers would refuse to the altar of national unity.—Their liberality in this respect has been irreproachable. They can look over the material and social ruin of the South, and honestly say "We have done what we could." But peace cannot be got in this way. Long ago the Romans "made a desert and called it peace;" but it was only devastated hostility, after all. Wars proceed "out of the heart of man," and peace must be made there. Ideas are beyond the reach of gunpowder; yet it is in ideas that hostility exists.

The Doctor regards this state of chronic discontent as far more dangerous than open hostility, and declares boldly that the American Union cannot endure the "traditional hatred of its Southern population." "We must," he continues, "have peace, not subjugation. The mind of the South must be satisfied." What really is the desire of our Southern people, the Doctor goes on to explain in a way that thoroughly justifies his claim to be familiar with their wishes, first, however, making the following striking comments upon the conduct of the Northern clergy:

If the North had been content to regard the war, as it really was, the result of honest and reasonable difference of opinion with regard to the Constitution of our Government; if, therefore, they had acknowledged that the men armed for opinion on one side were quite as justifiable before God and man as the men armed on the other, the political consequences would have been secured, without the production of the alienation and enmity that it did produce. But, unfortunately, the clergy of the North plunged into the contest, abandoning all regard to the principles of their religion in the competition of denominations for the advantages of popularity with a nation in delirium. Instead of holding up the cross as the standard of a kingdom higher than the kingdoms of earth, and boldly declaring the union of the States to be of no importance compared with union to Christ; instead of checking the furious and commonly hypocritical adoration of "the flag" by demanding, as prophets of God, the reverence and subordination due to the banner of the Messiah, the clergy rushed to lay the cross before the feet of a furious multitude, and exalted the flag of the Union, now the paladium of a section and a party in arms, to a place above the cross itself. The sacrament of the body and blood of Jesus was covered by "the flag," and the emblem of a war that suspended all the commandments of God, a war that taught, as all wars, thou shalt kill, and thou shalt steal, and commit lewdness, and covet, and bear false witness—this flag was swung on all the churches, in confession of surrender of the pulpit to the secular passion of the hour.

As an example of the fearful length to which this preparation was carried, he says:

"Even since the war a popular Methodist preacher in Baltimore assured his congregation that all of their sons who fell in the cause of the Union would reappear in the resurrection at the right hand of the Judge."

The conclusion of this article, which is both true and timely, can best be expressed in Dr. Bond's own words:

Well, all this compelled the presumption that "the rebels" were sinners against God; and we all know how, in the wars of the clergy, sinners and rebels are understood to "have no rights that God's man is bound to respect." When the war closed, the politician question was settled. The South frankly accepted the issue, and there should have been an end. But religious wars never end with consent of the clergy, but in the extinction of the "sin" against which they are waged; and that sin is theologically in the mind and heart. Until these are changed or crushed there can be no peace. Under the influence of the clergy, the North required "repentance and conversion" in order to peace. But the Southern people do not repent and will not be converted. They believe yet that their construction of the Constitution was right; and apart from all prejudice in the matter, they certainly make a strong argument for their opinion—all the stronger because its strength was admitted by New England interpreters when they were dissatisfied with the Union and conspired for secession. Southern people believe that they were beaten; not that they ought to have been. They regret—at least, many do—that they plunged into a war beyond their strength. They regret the lives they lost. They are sad for the misery induced. But they feel proud of the fight they made, proud of the men who led them, proud in the comparison that the world will make forever between the invasion by Lee and the invasion by Sherman, proud of the gallantry of their soldiers, prouder of the heroism of their women. I speak advisedly when I say that the common sentiment of the better and more suffering classes of the South is that they prefer the condition in which the war left them to that in which it left the conquerors. Whether justly or not, they believe that the successful war has sown the seeds of corruption and death broadcast over the North.—They believed that the church had degraded itself and lost its moral power; that the *salt had lost its savor*. How far facts are justifying that conclusion the North has opportunity to judge.—Now, if you want peace with the Southern people, you must abandon the religionism of war. You must cease to upbraid them as *sinners*. It is hard for anybody to be called *sinners* by such people as you are continually publishing yourselves to be. New York ought to be very modest in the use of the word, and the reports of demoralization in New England are odd accompaniments to imperious lectures against motes in Southern eyes. Cease all this nonsense. Admit that the Southern people had as much right as yourselves to think out an agreeable meaning from the Constitution. Stop your cant and admit what everybody knows, that the war was a *quarrel over material interests*. Admit—what the very geographical prescription of opinion proves—that if your people had been the slaveholders and agriculturists, and the South the more numerous manufacturers in free States, you would have been the secessionists, as undoubtedly the South would have been ready to fight to the death for the Union. In that case the clergy would have been equally eager to declare the *mind of God;* only the geography of the conflicting oracles would have been reversed. For, if anything is settled by the history of Christianity, it is that the clergy have no divine assistance toward making up a true decision in political quarrels, and never do anything but obey the impulse that moves the people to whom they minister. When you get to this position of common sense the difficulties of moral reconstruction will rapidly disappear. At present the attitude you present does not humble the Southerners, but makes them think themselves superior to you.—They think you inferior in understanding, as well as in all that is broad and frank and generous in human character. Naturally, they do not want to have much to do with such people; and there is danger that this view of Northern character will become fixed, and be propagated for generations to come, and remain a cause of trouble, as persistent and unmanageable as the moral "rebellion" of Ireland. I could say much upon this subject; but probably I have already said more than you will print.

Shooting Deserters.

The Administration clique in the Senate, having at last disposed of Mr Sumner's resolution and ordered a committee of investigation, is now ready, we suppose, to begin slaughtering. The first victim will probably be the inquiry, which the Senators have betrayed in unmistakable desire to suffocate by sitting on it. Then they will have leisure to execute the threat of their little Quarter-sheet-For-Sale-or-To-Let-Handbill, and "shoot the deserters." Mr. Conkling has already got a pair of hand-cuffs for Mr Sumner and a dungeon for Mr. Schurz, and has given distinct notice that he will spare no man who exposes corruption in the Republican party, or presumes to have an independent opinion respecting the next Presidency. Here are Republicans all over the United States clamoring for an abatement of the scandals of the New-York Custom-house before the party goes into the Presidential campaign; "Shoot them," cries Mr. Conkling. Here are respectable politicians in the New-York Legislature denouncing the proof-reading bill of Clerk Terwilliger; "Shoot them," says Roscoe. Here are people asking about Senator Wood's bank account, and Cushman's postage stamps, and Clerk Underwood's transactions at Albany; and to all demands for more light the raucous voice of the New-York statesman brays in reply, "Shoot them" And now here come several distinguished members of the United States Senate, asking an inquiry into some very suspicious transactions between the Ordance Office and certain French purchasing agents, and to their demand we have still the same answer, "Shoot them."

What a pleasant spectacle it will be! Charles Sumner, for instance, is one of the fathers of the Republican party, a man honored wherever liberty is loved, the foremost figure now as he has been for years in the Congress of the United States. Mr. Conkling is going to shoot him first. Lyman Trumbull has been respected as one of the ablest and truest of the Western Republicans; he must be shot too. Carl Schurz is the greatest orator of the day in Washington, and a politician whose career has been both honorable and brilliant. But Mr. Conkling is going to shoot him. Fenton will be shot of course, and his body will be abused afterward. Tipton's grizzled locks will be "steeped in gore," and over the mangled remains of Logan and Ferry, Mr. Conkling will pare his finger-nails while Nye dances a comic hornpipe. Outside the Senate there will be bloody work to do among the newspapers. This journal will probably furnish victims for at least one full morning's work; Cincinnati will add to the pile the corse of Murat Halstead; *The Tribune* of Chicago will be destroyed; and Massachusetts will lose Mr. Samuel Bowles and *The Springfield Republican*.

It may be asked what will be left when all these are gone, and really the inquiry does not seem unreasonable. To supply the place of Mr. Sumner's dignified statesmanship, Nevada will send her Humpty Dumpty. Instead of the eloquence of Schurz we shall hear the vehemence of Morton, and to offset the loss of Trumbull we shall have the venerable and frisky Gilbert, who got elected Senator from Florida one day while he was visiting that State for his health, and who never takes the liberty of voting without first running to Conkling for permission and advice. The destruction of Mr. Fenton will perhaps not be felt, because the other Senator from New-York has style enough for two. And in journalism have we not John Thomas, whose faith in his master never can be shaken, and the Blatherskite who makes it a rule to agree with everybody and take everything back the next morning? With Conkling, Nye, Morton, and these two newspapers, backed by Horace Porter, Ingalls, and the Remingtons, what more do you want to constitute a state?—*N. Y. Tribune.*

EQUAL TAXATION.

The exemption of property from taxation by legislative bodies, is becoming daily more serious, and the power of Congress, as well as the State Legislatures, to make distinctions among different classes of property as to the payment of taxes, is exercising the minds of grave and thoughtful men, as well as interesting the masses of the people generally. While under our own State laws, exemptions were confined to a few inconsiderable matters of general interest, for instance to churches, graveyards, school houses, and even to weak and partially insolvent corporations, struggling bona fide to establish themselves in a trade or enterprise in which the public good was conceded to be involved. Such exemptions were universally accorded to be consistent with public feeling and intent, and no question was raised as to their legality under the bill of rights. When, however, such exemptions come, by the injudicious action of successive legislatures, to include one-fourth of the property of the State, or even perhaps more than that proportion, the question, whether under the bill of rights the supreme law of the State, the Legislature ever possessed such monstrous power, is doubted upon the highest authority. If such a power does exist, of course when carried to its legitimate extent, it involves the right to put a noable, triple or quadruple burden on a certain class or portion of the property of the State by favoring the balance with exemption.

The bill of rights of the State of Maryland from the commencement of the government, has contained the following provisions: "Every person in the State, or holding property therein, ought to contripute his proportion of public taxes for the support of government, according to his actual worth in real and personal property," &c All investments in mortgages, bonds, notes or stocks of any kind, are of course personal property, and if under the power of exemption, the Legislature may favor any particular sort of investment, (other than the public debt of the State itself in which all its citizens are interested,) it will depend upon the amount and power of argumentation necessary to assert the necessity of exemption of any particular species of property or investment, until the right of taxation will be limited to the few sorts of property or investment, which are incapable of combination and concerted action, or are too poor to employ counsel to plead their cause before the law-making power."

This may be regarded by some as a strong mode of stating the question, and that such a consequence is improbable, but it is the natural tendency of what is now transpiring, and if the owners of comparatively unproductive property do not assert their rights, and make known to their delegates and senators in the Legislature, their views on the subject, they may blame themselves, if no remedy is provided for the evil.

The amount of property now escaping taxation entirely, is put down by some at one-tnird, and by all perhaps at one-fourth of the whole porperty of the State, while others go so far as to say that one-half of the productive capital of the State escapes taxation.

The Comptroller of the Treasury has done his duty in calling the attention of the Legislature and the people to the necessity for the equalization of taxation, and we regard it as the paramount question of the day, and we earnestly call on the Democratic party throughout the State to make their views known, by public meetings, letters and instructions to their representatives, so that the true principles of equal rights and equal privileges may be made to prevail. These are some of the well known foundation stones on which that party is built, and without which it can hardly be said to exist.—*Marlborough Gazette.*

That's How.—After a great snow storm, a little fellow began to shovel a path through a large snow-bank before his grandmother's door. He had nothing but a small shovel to work with.

"How do you expect to get through that drift?" asked a man who was passing along.

"By keeping at it," said the boy cheerfully; "that's how?"

That is the secret of mastering almost every difficulty under the sun.—If a hard task is before you, stick to it. Do not keep thinking how large or hard it is, but go at it, and little by little it will grow smaller, until it is done.

If a hard lesson is to be learned, do not loose a breath by saying "I cant" or "I do not see how?" but go at it and keep at it. Study. That is the only way to conquer it. If a fault is to be cured, or a bad habit broken up, it cannot be done by merely being sorry, or only trying a little. You must fight it, and not give up fighting until it is got rid of.

Scolding, says a good-for-nothing old bachelor, is the pepper of matrimony and the ladies are the pepper-boxes.

The favorite Sultana of his Majesty of Turkey is only 11 years old.

Tichborne Come to Grief.—It will be seen by a cable dispatch that the celebrated Tichborne case, which has been so long on trial in London, has come to an abrupt conclusion, the plaintiff having decided to withdraw his case, and the defendant's counsel thereupon moving the arrest of the claimant for perjury, which motion was granted, and Tichborne taken into custody and conveyed to Newgate.

The Archbishopric of Baltimore.—It is confidently believed among the Catholic priesthood that either Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, or Bishop Whelan, Wheeling, will be appointed to the vacant See of Baltimore. The former, it is believed, would have received the appointment in 1864 but for the civil war then existing.—*Washington Sunday Herald.*

—A little boy in Magan county, in this State, was lisping his prayers with his twin brother at his mother's knee. When he came to "Give us this day our daily bread," he was astonished to hear a fraternal whisper, "Ask for cake, Johney, ask for cake"—*Herald.*

MARRIED.

In Baltimore, on the 28th of February, at the parsonage of the First English Reformed Church, by the Rev. Thomas L Poulson, William Hunt to Miss Sarah E. Ireland, both of that city.

Near Trappe, Talbot county, on Thursday 7th inst., by the Rev. Mr. ——, Mr. James T. Small to Miss Phœbe J. Holmes, both of that County.

DIED.

Near E. New Market, on the 1st inst., Mr. Ephraim T. Adams, aged 43 years.

In Baltimore, on the 7th instant, Lilian Bertha, youngest and only daughter of J. Walter & Emma M. Abbott, aged 3 months.

In the Neck District, on the 8th ult., Mr. Thomas Seward, aged 76 years.

Mrs. Grace Bewly, widow of George Bewly, a soldier of the Revolution, aged about 95 years.

In this town, at Wilson's hotel, of pneumonia, on Friday evening last, Mr. Felix End, aged about 55 years.

Baltimore Market.

[Corrected every Week.]

Baltimore Mar. 12, 1872.

Grain.—Receipts to-day comprised 3600 bushels of Wheat, 33,000 bushs Corn, (of which 26,800 bushels went into the Elevator,) and 2500 bushs Oats. The market generally was inactive. Wheat—only sales were 400 bushs Western white at $1 90; 200 bushs Southern red at $1 75. Corn—sales of 700 bushs Southern yellow at 66 cents; 700 bushs do. white at 67 cents; 500 bushs damp at 62a65 cts. Oats—sales of 2250 bushels at 52a53 cents; 100 do. from store at 54 cents per bushel. Rye—no sales reported.

DENTISTRY,

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

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

July 12, 1871.

Internal Revenue Notice.

All persons liable for Special Tax or License for the year 1872, are hereby notified to make their application for the same, on or before the 1st day April next. Also, all persons liable to income tax for the year 1871, will make their returns on or before the same day. A prompt compliance with the above notice will be required.

JOHN E. GRAHAM,
Mar. 13, 1872—2t Ass't. Assessor.

Valuable Town Property at Private Sale.

THE subscriber will sell the large DWELLING HOUSE, now occupied by Rev. Charles P. Straughn, situated upon the corner of High and Locust streets. Also, a very handsome DWELLING HOUSE, situated upon the same street, and now in the occupancy of Chase Barney, Esq.

This property is located where there is a commanding view of all the principal business streets in the town, and will be sold upon the most liberal terms. For terms apply to DAVID STRAUGHN,

Mar. 13, 1872—3mx Cambridge

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Dorchester County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JAMES A. BYUS,

late of Dorchester county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the

13th DAY OF SEPTEMBER 1872,

otherwise, they may by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

WILLIAM G. LECOMPTE,
Adm'r. of James A. Byus, dec'd.
Mar. 13, 1872—4t

Office of the County Commissioners for Dorchester County, Md.

THE members of the Board are requested to meet at their Office in Cambridge, on Tuesday the 26th inst., to receive the reports of all road Supervisors.

All Constables lately appointed who have not signified their acceptance of the office by presenting their Bonds to the Board for their approval should be present, if they desire to be reappointed, or others may be appointed in their place.

J. M. BECKWITH, Jr.,
Mar. 13—2tN Clerk.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE VALUABLE

HOTEL PROPERTY

known as

Wilson's Hotel.

This valuable property situated on High Street, in the town of Cambridge offers every inducement to such as may wish to go into the hotel business. The building is large and commodious. The STABLES attached are the finest on the Peninsula, and its garden which is rich and productive furnishes vegetables in profusion. The Hotel stands in the centre of the town near the Court House, and the present proprietor, who has built up an extensive and profitable custom, being desirous of withdrawing from the business offers the property on the most reasonable terms.

Also, the valuable

BRICK STORE HOUSE,

near the railway Bridge, which in addition to its other advantages occupies the best position in Cambridge for any one desirous of going into the trucking business.

For terms apply at this office.

March 13, 1872—tf

NOTICE.

WILL the person who borrowed two volumes of the works of "Washington Irving," to wit:—"Knickerbocker" and "Bracebridge Hall," please return them, and oblige.

March 6,—3t GEO. WINTHROP.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Orphan's Court for Dorchester county, sitting as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at public sale to the highest bidder at the store of John R. Andrews, Esq., in Lakes District of said County, on

SATURDAY, March 30, 1872,

All that Farm or tract of Land situated in Gootee's Neck of Lakes election District in said county and known by the name of

"Phillip's Hard Fortune,"

and adjoining the lands of the Heirs of Alzy Willey, deceased, and the lands of James Dean, containing **Ninety Acres** of land more or less.

There is a good Dwelling House, with out houses in tolerable repair, situated upon the said lands.

Terms of Sale:—Fifty dollars of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the residue to be paid in two equal annual instalments of one and two years from the day of sale, to be secured by the bonds of the purchaser or purchasers with a surety or sureties, to be approved by the Trustee, and to bear interest from the day of sale—upon payment of the entire purchase money and interest, the Trustee will convey to the purchaser or purchasers the aforesaid property by a good and sufficient deed—stamps and deed at expense of purchaser.

CHARLES LAKE,
Mar. 6, 1872—4t Trustee.

To Farmers of Dorchester.

BOWEN & MERCERS,

Super Phosphate of Lime.

PRICE 52 per Ton. A reduction for quantities over a ton; Containing over four per cent, of Ammonia and over eighteen per cent, of SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE.—A liberal credit given for approved paper.

GROUND BONE

Warranted pure, $40, $42,50 and $45 per ton.

SOUTH CAROLINA PHOSPHATE,

Ground as fine as flour containing sixty two per cent of Phosphate, $25 per ton in Bags.

South Carolina Phosphate same as above treated with Sulphuric Acid, $30 per ton. Shell Lime, Plaster and Peruvian Guano.

J. S. SIMMONS, Agent,
March 6, 1872.—3t Cambridge, Md

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES:

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GEORGE WILKES,
Editor and Proprietor,
March 6, 1872—tf No. 3 Park Row.

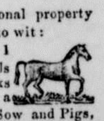
SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Dorchester County, at the suit of Joseph H. Twilley, for the use of Thomas H. Twilley, for the use of Mary R. Twilley, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of David Jenkins, Moses Young and Henry Johnson, to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution the following personal property of the said Moses Young, to wit:

One Wheat FAN, 1 Sow & 6 Shoats, 1 lot of Poultry, 5 Sheep, 15 Barrels of Corn, 50 bushels of shelled Corn and a crop of Wheat on the ground.

Also, the following personal property of the said Henry Johnson, to wit:

One HORSE, 1 COLT, 30 barrels of Corn, 6 stacks of blade fodder, a



Carriage & Harness, 1 Sow and Pigs, 1 Saddle, 10 bushels of Oats, 1 lot of poultry, 1 dearbourn Wagon and a crop of small grain on the ground.

And I hereby give notice that, I will offer for sale, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on

THURSDAY the 21st day of MARCH, in year 1872, between the hours of 9 o'clock, A. M., and 12 o'clock, M., on the premises of the said Henry Johnson all the above personal property of him, the said Henry Johnson, and between the hours of 1 o'clock and 4 o'clock, P. M., on the same day, on the premises of the said Moses Young all the above personal property of him, the said Moses Young, so seized and taken in execution, to satisfy the said execution and the costs and officers fees accrued and to accrue thereon.

EDWIN DASHIELL,
Feb. 28, 1872—4t Sheriff.

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W. E. GUMP, Publisher,
Mar. 6, 1872—tf

Undertaking.

I AM still MANUFACTURING COFFINS at half the usual rates, and with a finish unsurpassed in the State of Maryland.

WM. V. C. REA.
Sept. 6, 1871—1y Cambridge, Md.

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