The Cecil Whig.

ELKTON, JULY 31, 1880.

☞CECIL F. WEAVER *is the Agent of The Whig for the District of Columbia and Baltimore, with whom contracts can now be made.*

THE CECIL WHIG

FOR THE CAMPAIGN!

The present political campaign will doubtless be one of the most important, as well as earnestly contested ones in which the country has ever engaged.

THE WHIG will present its readers with the issues of the campaign, calmly, frankly and dispassionately stated, and will from week to week furnish an accurate record of the news of the canvass as it progresses.

THE CAMPAIGN WHIG should be read by every voter in the county, and in order that it may be placed within the reach of all, it will be mailed, postage prepaid, from this time until the 11th of November, a period of Five months, for the reasonable price of **FIFTY CENTS.**

☞We ask the co-operation of every Republican voter in the county in our endeavor to place the CAMPAIGN WHIG in every man's hands in Cecil, and to aid us in disseminating the truth among the people.

☞Make up clubs, and forward the names at once, accompanied by the cash—the price for the campaign being strictly in advance.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

—Mrs. Ann P. Lockley intends visiting Oldham, England, her native place, at an early day.

—Mr. John Creswell, of the 4th district, recently had four sheep killed and a number worried by dogs.

—A juvenile bicyclist from Philadelphia has been perambulating our streets occasionally for the last few days.

—John Brewster, Esq., who was recently stricken with paralysis, has so far recovered as to able to walk about the house.

—Many young cattle have died in the upper part of New Castle county from the bite of a minute insect called the "Texas tick."

—Elk river is fast becoming a fashionable resort, and is daily visited by fishing and crabbing parties from a distance, who enjoy themselves hugely.

—Mr. Benjamin C. Pearce recently lost four or five cows from a disease which they contracted from a drove that stopped at his farm, at Hare's Corner.

—The iron works at Rowlandville, which have been idle all summer, except the last two weeks, commenced to run to their full capacity on Tuesday last.

—Last Saturday, John Algard, Sr., of Lombardville, had one of his fingers so badly bitten by a vicious horse that he was obliged to have it amputated.

—L. M. Haines, Esq., trustee, sold the Mullican farm, in Elk Neck, containing 45 acres, on Tuesday, to Mrs. Patterson, for $1,700. A. P. Shockley, auctioneer.

—The old fashion striped potato bugs, which seem to have an appetite like the horse-leech, are devouring the tomatoes, vines and fruit, in Elkton and vicinity.

—Harry Clemson, son of Mr. O. P. Clemson, of the Felton House, fell off the platform at the depot, on Thursday afternoon, and sustained a fracture of one of his arms.

—We learn from the *Newark Ledger* that Barney Moore, Esq., who farms the Murphy place, on the Telegraph road, near the Fox Chase, raised 1,850 bushels of wheat this season.

—A horse belonging to Dennis Mullin, which was left standing loose in the street opposite the bank, ran away, on Thursday, and smashed up the wagon and harness pretty badly.

—Elder Joseph L. Staten, of Berlin, Md., has accepted a call from the Welch Tract and London Tract Baptist churches, and will take charge of them about the first of January next.

—Two wandering young negroes from Baltimore visited town, on Wednesday.—One of them is quite as proficient a performer upon the bones as Blind Tom is upon the piano.

—The peach festival for the benefit of the "Village Guards," which was held on Tuesday evening, was reasonably well attended, and about $7 was realized for the purpose of dressing the juveniles in soldier clothes.

—New Leeds Sunday School will hold a Festival, in Mr. Daniel Harvey's woods, on Wednesday evening, August 11th. Supper tickets, 25 cents. If the weather is not favorable on Wednesday, the next fair day.

—There will be a special meeting of the Elkton Grange, at their room in the Hall, this afternoon, (July 31st,) at the usual hour. A full attendance is requested, as business of importance will be brought before the Grange.

—Sallie Mansfield, a ten year old girl of "Frogtown," got lost, last Saturday, in Wilmington, whither she went in company with some persons from her own neighborhood. After wandering about for three or four days she was sent home by the police.

—The Sunday school of Boulden's Chapel will hold a festival in W. R. Holt's woods, near Southampton school house, on Saturday, August 7th. There will be supper provided twenty-five cents. Children, half price. Proceeds for the benefit of the school.

—Captain Davison's scow arrived from Baltimore, on Wednesday last, with a cargo of nine hundred watermelons. Except two small lots of a hundred each, they were the first of the season and sold slowly for prices ranging from ten to twenty dollars a hundred.

—We call the attention of our readers to the notice published in another column of the opening of the fall term of that ancient and well-known institution, the West Nottingham Academy, under the charge of the popular and efficient Principal, George K. Bechtel, A. M.

—Our old friend and highly esteemed citizen, Mr. Basil Haines, of the Rising Sun, cradled oats every day during harvest this season, making the time of a full hand, although nearly seventy years of age. If the Pennsylvania border can boast a better man, let us hear from him at once.

—A large number of fishing and crabbing parties have visited Locust Point during the last few weeks. This is a pleasant place to spend a day, and there is no more pleasant and agreeable person than its genial proprietor ex-sheriff Boulden, who always takes delight in ministering to the pleasures of others.

—Messrs. Wm. Dean & Son, the Newark woolen manufacturers, were the lowest bidders for 82,000 yards of blue kersey, at the opening of proposals, at the Quartermasters Department, Philadelphia, recently. The contract will keep their mills running for seven months and the value of the cloth is $146,000.

—Eliza Lynch (a white woman) was committed to jail, on Thursday last, upon the oath and information of Annie Miller, who charged her with breaking into the house of the latter in her absence and stealing therefrom various and sundry articles of wearing apparel and household goods. She will have a hearing this evening.

—During the thunder storm last Tuesday evening the lightning struck and set on fire a large oak tree close by Mr. John Brewster's barn, and no doubt would have set the barn on fire, had it not been discovered and extinguished. The electric fluid also descended in the shape of a huge ball of fire and struck the fence at the end of Lort's lane, in this town. The storm was accompanied by a high wind and hail in Back Creek Neck, where it was unusually severe.

—Dr. Tanner completed the 32nd day of his fast at noon on Thursday, at which time he seemed pretty nearly starved to death. The doctors, with their Sphigmographs, Dynometers, Æsthesiometers, and other strange instrument of torture, together with the crowds of curious old women and senseless men, will probably soon worry him to death.

—Fish are more plentiful in all the waters of Dorchester than they have been for the past ten years, but they are neither the variety or kind planted in our waters by the fish commissioners of the State. Probably the little fellows these State officials have been cultivating at so much cost have served as food for those the people are now catching. If this theory is correct, then the work of the commissioners has been of more benefit than we ever anticipated. But a few active colored boys could do more in this line catching crabs, crushing them up and throwing them in the river for fish food. Besides the cost would be so much less that it might pay the State to employ a few of them as an experiment.—*Cambridge News.*

—Joseph T. Porter, a boy eight years of age, grandson of Joseph S. Terrell, of this town, was struck in the eye by a sling-shot fired at him by Amor Miller, on Thursday last, from the effect of which he will lose the sight of the injured member, in the opinion of the physician, for a year or two, and probably forever. We called the attention of the town authorities to this nuisance a year ago, and until recently it was suppressed. But for the last few weeks it has broken out with increased virulence—so much so, indeed, as to endanger not only all the window glass in town, but the eyesight of every one that comes in range of the dangerous plaything. Can it be possible that Deadwood Dick and his illustrious compeers have intimidated the town authorities? If not, let the town ordinances be enforced.

A Rare Thing.

Last Wednesday afternoon, a horse driven by Mrs. Harry Larzaiere became frightened near the corner of High and Church streets, at the top of the carriage to which he was harnessed, one of the blinds of his bridle being out of order allowing him to get a glimpse of it, and started off down High street at a frightful rate of speed to the foundry, near which the plucky woman, who was accompanied by a little child, succeeded in stopping his mad career. This is a most singular occurrence, because most women would have jumped out and probably been seriously, perhaps fatally, injured.

A Male Incubator.

Mr. James E. Haines, of Rising Sun, is the owner of three turkey hens and a stalwart and patriarchal looking turkey gobbler. Each of the hens set and hatched a fine brood of young turkeys, in the early part of the season. For some reason the gobbler thought it his duty to set also, and after he had spent some time in incubating an empty nest, Mr. Haines concluded to gratify him and placed a lot of hen eggs under him, which he hatched out in due time, but, unfortunately for the success of the experiment, he tramped the life out of the young chicks, shortly after they were hatched.

Selling Goods Without License.

Isaac Samler, of the firm of D. Myers & Co., clothiers of Philadelphia, was arrested, on Thursday, for selling goods without license. He had a hearing before Justice Lewis, when it appeared that Samler had been in the habit of selling goods by sample to Marks Lieberman for some years past, and not being aware of any change in the law, had visited Elkton as usual and sold him a lot of clothing; whereupon, on information given by the proprietor of another clothing house, the Sheriff arrested Samler. In view of the facts in the case, he was discharged upon payment of the costs, the States Attorney ordering a *nol pros* in the case.

Cecil County Agricultural Society.

At a meeting of the Directors of this Society, held pursuant to adjournment, at the Howard House, on Tuesday last, reports were received from those having the matter in charge that stock to the amount of about $3,000 had been subscribed and that there was a good prospect of considerable more being taken shortly.

The Directors determined that the land for the exhibitions should be at once obtained by a lease for a term of years at an annual rent, with the privilege of purchasing the same at a fixed price. Of the several parcels of land in view, that of Mr. A. G. Tuite, immediately north of and adjoining the railroad depot lot, was preferred as most convenient and best adapted to the purpose. The committee on that subject was authorized and directed to secure twenty-five acres of the same on terms to be approved of, and to report at the next meeting to be held on Tuesday, August 3rd.

The Troublesome Tramps.

Mathew Eagan and Thomas Kinney, two youthful tramps, visited Elkton last Sunday morning, on their way from the coal mines of Clearfield county, Pennsyvania, to the peach country on the peninsula. Bailiff Shockley waited upon them and informed them of the law against persons following the vocation of tramps, and advised them to move on; but they did not take his advice, and loitered around town until evening, when he arrested them and put them in jail. They had a hearing before Justice Lewis, on Monday, when they admitted the facts, and he, in view of their youth, sent them to the House of Correction for sixty days.

Daniel Bratton, Esq., upon visiting his vacant farm house on the hill above town, on Sunday evening, found it in possession of two tramps, who had entered it by one of the windows. They both got out of the house and, though every effort was made to arrest them, they succeeded in making their escape.

The Masonic Excursion.

The excursion to Tolchester under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity of Elkton and Newark, on Friday of last week, was successful in every particular, and, though not gotten up to make money, resulted in netting about $75 to the managers. In addition to the members of the two lodges, many other persons from New Castle and Chester counties participated and expressed themselves highly delighted with their first trip down the bay. The Citizens Cornet Band of Newark were on board and waked the echoes of the ancient hills along the noble Elk with the strains of the delightful music they discoursed. Although the boat was detained at the Landing in the morning for a quarter of an hour after the time it was advertised to leave, waiting for some persons who were known to be on the road, they did not get there in time and consequently were left behind.

The weather was somewhat threatening in the morning, and although the sun was obscured by cloudy skies the greater part of the day, it only added to the comfort of the excursionists, by making their sojourn on the beach remarkably cool and pleasant. The coolness of the weather prevented a number who otherwise would have done so from enjoying a salt water bath in the bay; but did not prevent those who wished to do so from fishing for crabs, many dozen of which curious creatures were captured. (The crab has always been a mystery to us. It is much the same among reptiles that John Chinaman is among mortals—a caricature upon all that has preceded it. Except the lobster, it is the only creature we know of that has its bones all on the outside and carries its teeth in the ends of its legs. It travels, not like the Masons, on the *square*, but starts off sideways, like as if there was something wrong with its *cable tow.*)

The *Chester* left on the return trip at a few minutes after 5 o'clock, and after a run of three and a half hours, reached Elk Landing, nothing having occurred to mar the pleasure of any one on board.

6 X 3.

THE PRESENT DIMENSIONS OF THE NEW RING.

Constable Carries the County by a Vote of 29 to 16. The County Convention as Tame as the District Contests Were Spirited—Hesitating Democrats—One Doubting Brother in the Wrong Crowd—The Combination Very Jubilant.

There was a time in the history of the Democratic party when its machinery ran much more smoothly than it does at present. This was notably the case in the palmy days of the old Ring, when Richelieu, Talleyrand and Bonaparte constituted the central triumvirate that parceled out the spoils among their friends and henchmen throughout the county. This was before the all-powerful force evolved by the 5x4 combination, which was as hard to understand as the workings of the Keeley motor, had come to be a recognized power in local politics. Things are different now. Richelieu is no more, and Talleyrand and Bonaparte, forgetful of the scriptural maxim that a house divided against itself cannot stand, are now found arrayed against each other in the political arena, striving to do what their political adversaries have failed for so many years to accomplish, namely, to burst up and blow the Democratic machine into smithereens.

The old Ring possessed an amazing amount of vitality, probably more than Dr. Tanner, who for many days has been trying to starve himself to death. It had taken no political sustenance, comparatively speaking, at all since the election last Fall, and, indeed, took very little then, because the more astute managers of the 5x4 combination fixed things so nicely at the caravansary on that memorable occasion that they were able to gobble it all up and gulp it down themselves. This dainty dish of political pap was easily digested, but instead of satisfying the appetite of those who fed upon it, it only served to increase it, and impelled by the cravings of their diseased maws, they resolved, many months ago, to reorganize the new Ring, with the view of sending the champion of the new dispensation to Congress. To this end the champion traversed the county from one end of it to the other, speaking "burning words" to whomsoever he found that would listen to him. Nor did he confine his efforts to his own faction, nor to the members of his own party, but sought to make a truce with his political enemies, the despised and persecuted Republicans, whom, a few years ago, it was his delight to anathematize in the columns of the New York *Day Book*, because, forsooth, they had dared to interfere between treason and loyalty, and he, political hotspur that he is, still had a country in spite of the wish of his friends to destroy it. But his success was in no wise commensurate with his efforts, and his following was confined principally to the members of his own party. Nor were the members of the old Ring idle. They had made a desperate effort to send one of their brightest exponents to the State convention with a view of making him a candidate for delegate at large to the Democratic Sanhedrim at Porkopolis, in order that if the nominee of that heterogeneous conglomeration was successful, they would be in a position to parcel out the national patronage, and the champion and his followers would be left out in the cold. In this they were unsuccessful, for the champion rallied his forces, and for the second time inside of a year the managers of the old Ring were defeated and left out in the cold themselves.

So it was no wonder that when the decisive hour arrived last Saturday afternoon, the streets were filled with the lame and the halt that only a Democratic primary meeting can inspire with courage enough to leave their beds, take up their crutches and walk. The champion had run the campaign, so far as he was concerned, in the interest of whisky, and, if his opponents tell the truth, principally by means of that article, and, considering this, it was remarkable that so many of the faithful were sober.

The polls were opened at 3 o'clock, and except an unimportant squabble or two—when pretty nearly all hands got ready to fight, but, upon second thought, concluded not to do so—was unusually quiet until the polls were closed. Later in the night and early Sunday morning, the usual amount of broken heads and bloody noses were seen upon the streets by those who were kept awake by the bacchanalian shouts of the Barrenites and others who had been punishing a large amount of free whisky in the early part of the night.

Four hundred and thirty-seven votes were cast in the Third district, and the champion was defeated by a majority of thirty. This was a surprise to both factions, for so well had the champion and his friends managed the campaign that each side thought the champion was victorious.

As the night wore away the returns came straggling in one by one from the other districts, and it soon became apparent that the whisky element had secured at least twenty-one delegates and their opponents nineteen, which the result on Tuesday showed was a close approximation to the truth, with the Ninth district in doubt, but claimed by both factions, each of which spent an anxious Sunday trying to devise some means to make it plain to the Ninth district delegation that it should support them.

THE CONVENTION.

The court house bell with hoarse and brazen throat rang out a solemn knell shortly after 12 o'clock on Tuesday, and the faithful, with slow and measured tread, filed into that ancient structure and sat down inside the bar. It was evident that something was to be done, but the quiet that pervaded the assembly, and reminded one of that which broods over a Quaker meeting, seemed to indicate that those who had been selected to do the work regretted the part they were expected to take in it. The champion and his favorite henchmen busied themselves going from one to another of the delegates and inspecting certain mysterious pieces of paper which they held in their hands, and which are believed to have been the tickets which had been given them and which probably they were suspected of changing. After spending many minutes, which seemed to lengthen themselves into hours, in this manner, somebody moved that Mr. Henry Coudon act as temporary chairman, which was put and carried, and that gentleman took the chair. Somebody then nominated Dr. Mearns, of the 9th district, as secretary. But that disciple of Æsculapius peremptorily declined to serve in that capacity; and Mr. Caldwell, of the 8th district, was nominated, who also declined. Some one then nominated Mr. Milton Y. Kidd, who was standing outside the bar among the spectators, and to the surprise of everybody, Mr. Kidd declined. For many years Milton had been ready to serve the Democracy in season and out of season, and had not hesitated to bear the burden in the heat of the day, and had followed the fortunes of the old party through evil and through good report, and we wondered much what he meant by declining the proffered honor. Just then one of the faithful, who sat near us, remarked that "Milton Y. had sense enough to see he was in the wrong crowd." Milton shortly afterwards left the room and, shaking the dust from off his sandals, left the town. Whether he will leave the party or not, remains to be seen. At this juncture somebody moved that H. L. Physick, Esq., act as secretary, which he concluded to do, and being unanimously elected, took his seat.

On motion, a committee of one from each district was appointed upon credentials, who reported that the credentials were all right, and the secretary proceeded to call the roll as follows:

1st district—William Ward, George W. Benson, John Richards, John H. Anderson, William M. Knight.

2nd district—Jas. T. McCoy, R. L. Gray, Lambert D. Boulden, J. L. Craig, Fred B. Egee.

3rd district—J. H. Scott, Samuel H. Miller, David C. Work, John P. Culloney, R. E. Lamar.

4th district—A. R. Strahorn, William C. Henderson, William Kirk, C. R. Biles, J. W. Quein.

5th district—Joseph S. Wingate, A. S. Minker, John T. Holt, W. W. Black, C. W. Simpers.

6th district—J. T. Rile, W. J. Evans, J. H. Shannon, J. B. Gillespie, S. B. Gerry.

7th district—H. S. Condon, H. L. Physick, Eli Sentman, Adam Peoples, C. F. Kirk.

8th district—D. W. W. Rowland, J. S. Knight, J. H. Kirk, C. C. Caldwell, W. S. McNamee.

9th district—T. H. Vanpelt, T. Brown, J. A. Mearns, Ross Conly, John Herford.

On motion, the officers were made permanent, and the convention proceeded to ballot for delegates to represent the county in the congressional convention, which meets early in September at Westminster. At least, inasmuch as the convention was called for that purpose, it is supposed that was what the delegates were selected for, but the convention was so intent upon getting the right men that nothing was said about what they were to do or where they were to go. John M. Miller, B. F. Chambers, Dr. James A. Mearns, Dr. R. R. Crothers, D. C. Work, W. W. Black, W. J. Evans, and E. B. Frazer were nominated and the convention proceeded to ballot, when it was ascertained that Messrs. Mearns, Chambers, Miller and Crothers had each received 29 votes, and Messrs. Work, Black, Evans, and Frazer 16 votes each, and thereupon the convention adjourned.

The result is the third triumph of the 5x4 arrangement that proved so successful last fall, and the fact that the original arrangement has been changed into a 6x3 combination, augurs well for the ultimate and easy triumph of Republicanism.

The Local Option Convention.

The convention will begin promptly at 10 A. M., on Tuesday next, Aug. 3rd, at Odd Fellows' Hall, Elkton, and hold one session. Its object will be to arrange for intelligent discussion of local option and prohibition during the interval prior to election, and for practical work to secure the success of the cause. It is hoped that there will be a full attendance of the friends of the movement from all parts of the county. Every person is invited to attend, and an especial invitation to be present is extended to the ladies. The convention will be addressed by Messrs. William Daniel, President of the State Temperance Alliance, and Robert D. Morrison, both of Baltimore city. These gentlemen have been intimately identified with the local option movement in this State, and will give an account of its practical effect in other counties. The programme will be interspersed with good music, furnished by a chorus of ladies and gentlemen. The indications point to a general attendance from all parts of the county.

The preliminary meeting for the 3rd district will be held in the office of the County Commissioners, under the court house, at 3 P. M., on Saturday, July 31st. This is held to *insure* a representation from this district. Let there be a full attendance.

Religious Intelligence.

The Rev. Vaughan Smith will deliver a sermon on the conversion of the Apostle Paul, to-morrow, in the M. E. Church, both morning and evening.

Rev. Vaughan Smith will preach and administer the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, and the ordinance of Baptism, at Crouch's Chapel, to-morrow, at 3½ P. M.

In the absence of Rev. C. F. Sheppard, Rev. T. Snowden Thomas will preach next Sabbath, Aug. 1st, Providence permitting, in the M. E. Church, North East, at 10½ o'clock A. M., and administer the sacrament of the Lord's supper. Rev. Samuel Logan will preach in the same place at 8 P. M.

Rev. William Kershaw will preach in the Elkton Presbyterian Church, to-morrow, at 10½ A. M.

Rev. A. W. Parry will preach in the bank church, North East, to-morrow, at 10½ A. M. and 3 P. M.

Personal and Social Bulletin.

Miss Ellen Barroll left Elkton, on Tuesday, to visit her friends at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson.

Rev. W. W. Heberton and family returned to Philadelphia from Cape May Point, this week, and Mr. Heberton started for "Eaglesmere," near Muncy, Pa.

Miss Mary Dellaker, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Rebecca Young.

L. Marshall Haines, Esq., and family left Elkton, on Wednesday, for Ocean Beach, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Johnson, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mrs. John T. Brown.

Wm. McCrery, Esq., started on a health trip north on Tuesday evening.

G. W. Cruikshank, Esq., and family returned from Atlantic City, on Thursday afternoon.

NECROLOGY.

Death of Mrs. Francina Lowery.

Mrs. Francina Lowery died at the residence of her husband, Samuel Lowery, at Lewisville, Chester county, on Thursday of last week, in the 51st year of her age, after a lingering illness. She was the daughter of the late Col. William Garrett, under whose supervision Fort Defiance, on the Elk River was erected, during the war of 1812. Her funeral took place on Sunday last; interment at St. John's M. E. burying ground.

Death of Mrs. Susan B. Register.

The friends of this estimable lady were surprised and startled to hear of her sudden and unexpected death, last Tuesday evening. She had been slightly indisposed for some days past, and upon that evening had been induced by the persuasion of a friend to call in her family physician, Dr. H. H. Mitchell, who found her suffering apparently from an attack of cholera morbus, and prescribed for her, but she rapidly grew worse, and the doctor went to his office to procure additional remedies, leaving her in charge of Mrs. Walmsley and Mrs. Torbert, who were the only persons present. Shortly after the return of the doctor, she was seized with convulsions, and in less than one brief hour after the arrival of her physician, breathed her last.

The deceased, whose maiden name was Hamm, was a native of Sussex county, Del., and was born near the village of Leipsic. She was in the 65th year of her age, and in early life became the wife of the late James Purnell, by whom she had one son, Samuel Purnell, Esq., now of San Francisco, California. In 1858, she married the late Isaac H. Register, who died last Winter. Mrs. Register was for many years an exemplary member of the M. E. Church, and being possessed of a kindly disposition, endeared herself to all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.

Her funeral took place on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The religious services, which were conducted by Rev. Vaughan Smith, assisted by Rev. James McIntire, were held at the late residence of the deceased. The interment took place in the new cemetery, in a lot which she had selected and to which the remains of her first husband will be removed.

Death of Warren Terry, Esq.

The Mt. Vernon, Ohio, *Republican*, of July 15th, says: Another of the pioneer citizens of King county and Mt. Vernon has been called away, and in the death of Warren Terry, Mt. Vernon loses a resident who has long been identified with her business interests. The deceased was born in Cecil county, Md., November 18, 1796, and consequently was in his 84th year. During the war of 1812, he served six months, being stationed on Chesapeake Bay. Early in the Fall of 1826, he removed with his family to Gambier, and during Bishop Chase's absence acted as his agent, and superintended the clearing of the land and making arrangements for the foundations of Kenyon College and other buildings on the College lands. When the ground on which Kenyon College now stands was prepared for digging to lay the foundation, Mr. Terry threw out the first shovelful of earth, the Bishop desiring him to take a hand in the work which was to build up our State. The deceased raised a large family of children, six of whom are still living, viz.—Mrs. Emily T. Shipley, residing near Portland, Oregon; Mrs. M. L. Hood, formerly postministress of this city; Miss Johnanna Terry, of this city; Mr. Edwin W. Terry, of this city; Mr. Brook L. Terry, of Columbus, Ohio, and Miss Caroline Warner Terry, of this city. Mr Terry was taken suddenly worse, on Sunday last, with hemorrhage of the kidneys, and at an early hour yesterday morning breathed his last. The burial services took place at St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

REMINISCENCES.

MEN AND THINGS OF LONG AGO.

I was too young when the war 1812 occurred to perform military duty, but I contributed to aid and comfort our brave boys who served. The Chesapeake bay was, at an early period of the war, blockaded by the British navy, and their marauding parties infested all of our navigable rivers and streams. Elk river came in for a full share; also Sassafras and all other accessible rivers and streams. They burnt Havre de Grace. I saw distinctly the smoke ascending from that burning. It is about sixteen miles, nearly due west, from Elkton. Elkton would have been burnt, only for the measures taken by our authorities to prevent it. They had, early in the war, erected at the Landing an earth-work just below the two-story stone house standing yet, I suppose, at the lower wharf. It was manned part of the time. There were, I think, six guns in it—six-pounders,—except the one at the north port-hole, which was a twelve-pounder. More of that gun anon. There was a barrier thrown across from the point, I think called Thomas's Point, for Theodore Thomas owned the land there, and a first-rate man he was, for he contributed often to supply my wants for good apples when I lived at the Landing. He had a fine orchard, and knew all about the wants of good boys for good fruit. This barrier threw across the river from that point, which I think was called Cedar Point, had its fastening on the other shore, was of flattened logs, and well secured with iron bars, and was not two hundred yards from the battery. The enemy essayed more than once, I think, to pass that barrier and get to the battery, but were always repulsed. They were cowardly dogs. That barrier and that battery saved Elkton from the fate of Havre de Grace. I remember doing one day's work for my country at Frenchtown, helping to build a log battery on the wharf at that place by cutting and floating large trees from below there. The piratical bands from their fleet afterward burnt several of Mr. Henderson's line of packets at Frenchtown. Finding they could not reach Elkton by water by way of the Landing, they would beat up our quarters by marauding parties at night. Often in the dead of night we would be aroused by the cry

"THE BRITISH ARE COMING,"

and then we would have to seek shelter in the country. Our sanctuary was usually at Mr. John Thompson's, near Newark, in the edge of Delaware. None knew but those who were driven to it by these civilized savages, the British, what we had to encounter. These British troops acted the part of freebooters or pirates. They used to land on gentlemen's estates and rob and ravage and burn stacks of grain and farm houses, and they called this civilized warfare. It was of a piece with burning and pillaging the city of Washington. Let them try it now, if they dare. England tarnished her fair fame by the course thus pursued, and got badly licked to boot.

Emboldened by these successes in these maraudings and robbings of hen roosts and burning unprotected villages, they thought that after their scandalous success at undefended places they would sack and burn Baltimore; but first they had to subdue Fort McHenry, which stood between them and success. They signally failed. An incident connected with that attempt on Fort McHenry gave birth and immortality to that patriotic song, "The Star Spangled Banner." A gentleman of Baltimore, Mr. Key by name, owned a trading sloop, which he ran out of the city of Baltimore down the bay, as our folks do trading wagons. Coming in one evening, when Fort McHenry was being bombarded, they took him and his sloop. He (Mr. Key) assured them that his business was pacific. The enemy assured him of good treatment, but detained him a prisoner and caused him to witness the fight. It was the next morning that his poetic genius prompted him to write that immortal song:

"Oh! say can you see by the dawn's early light," etc.

It will carry the name of the author down with it to immortality. Well, there was the first repulse combined with that. They landed a large body of troops to march from North Point and co-operate with the naval forces in capturing and sacking the city of Baltimore; but they did not calculate correctly, for Col. Dick Heath, with the immortal Fifth Regiment of Maryland militia were there ready to receive them and to cover the name of Maryland troops all over with imperishable glory. I had the pleasure of seeing Col. Dick Heath, who was from one of the counties below Cecil, and the Fifth Regiment in 1817, on the occasion of the anniversary of that battle, which was September 10th. That battle put an end, however, to the blockade of the Chesapeake bay.

I must go back to that old mud fort at Elk Landing. The war with England terminated by a treaty of peace concluded at Ghent, which was in December. But the news did not reach us until February following. When the news reached Elkton, every thing was frozen up and court in session. As soon as the news came, court adjourned in a hurry and everybody hurried to the Landing to fire a salute. Ezekiel F. Chambers was one of the foremost. The river was solid ice. A barrel was located some distance down the river on the ice. The guns were loaded. The 12-pounder at the north port-hole of the battery was managed by Chambers. The battery made a turn to the right there. I stood on the bank not ten feet from where Chambers stood. In the rear of that gun Tobias Rudolph was located on an empty barrel while the gun was being maneuvered. Mr. Rudolph was sitting. When it was about being fired, Mr. Rudolph got on his feet, so that he could the better see where the ball would strike. About a hundred feet from the gun was the old stone house. There were in the gable two windows, in the garret small apertures. In each of these windows was a little girl looking down the river to see the ball strike. I stood upon the parapet looking down the river. The two men, who had loaded the gun, had stuck into its muzzle a frozen clod. When the gun was fired by Chambers, it bursted. I looked down; there was the bursted gun, the carriage torn to pieces, and

CHAMBERS LYING BLEEDING

among the ruins. The breech of the gun had knocked the barrel to pieces on which Mr. Rudolph was standing, and a large piece of the gun, I suppose weighing fifty pounds, was driven through one of those gable windows where the little girls stood. Not a person was killed or even badly hurt. Chambers was bruised a little. The hand of God was plainly manifested then. Many years afterwards I met Col. Chambers at Newport, Rhode Island. He was a gentleman, but a high-toned Southerner.

Will Cosden, the second son of Jere Cosden, of Elkton, was a young man of very exalted ideas of right, very sensitive—too much so, as the sequel will show. He was attending a grammar school at Newark, Del., about six miles from Elkton. His father had bought him a fine rifle with which he passed much of his time along the river, much to his gratification. When he went to the school at Newark he took his rifle with him. One morning, sometime after he went to the school, the teacher, while the class was reciting, became, perhaps, impatient, and remarked, "Young gentlemen, some of you are not well versed in your grammar rules. Mr. Cosden, I refer to you." Cosden, as soon as the class was dismissed, went to his room and loaded his rifle. After writing this note—"Death from dishonor; please deliver my rifle to Rudolph Bennett,"—which was left on his table, he blew his brains out. He was about fifteen or sixteen years old. It caused a great sensation.

I don't know what the population of Elkton was when I left it—not exceeding, I think, 500. There were some very superior people of both sexes. I might mention James Sewall Esq., as the chief man in it. He married Miss Ann Rudolph. The Rudolph family stood in the first rank. Mr. Sewall possessed the *sparkling in spots* in a very high degree. He made it a note to lift his hat to every one whom he accosted. He was tall and dignified in person. I read, many years ago, this anecdote of a Governor of Virginia, and always associated Mr. Sewall in my mind with that anecdote. The Governor, walking a street of Richmond with a friend, was met by a slave who spoke, bowed, and lifted his hat to the Governor, who returned the salute by lifting his hat. Said the gentleman, "Why, Governor, I am surprised that the Governor of Virginia should lift his hat to a negro." "I should be very much ashamed," said the Governor, "if the Governor of Virginia should be excelled in politeness by a slave."

Encourage Home Manufacturers.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the firm of D. Scott & Bro., which may be found in another column. With a commendable spirit of enterprise, the members of this firm availed themselves of the latest improvements for the manufacture of the various kinds of fertilizers, which they offer for sale. To this end, the junior member of this firm has for some months been a student of chemistry under the State chemist of Delaware, who is a professor of that science in Delaware College, in order that he may apply the knowledge thus obtained for the benefit of the patrons of the firm. Some months since, they purchased a sloop which is almost constantly employed in transporting the raw materials used in their manufactory from Baltimore. They were the first to introduce the telephone into this town and some months ago connected their places of business near the depot and at the wharf with this labor saving appliance. The firm give almost constant employment to ten or a dozen hands, all of whom spend their wages in this town. For this reason, if for no other, they should receive the support and encouragement of the community in which they reside.

Improvement of the Elk River.

Henry Bacon, Esq., who is employed by Colonel Craighill, one of the United States engineers, has been employed during this week in making a survey of the Elk river between the bridge at the causeway and the confluence of the Little Elk, preparatory to making an estimate of the cost of widening and deepening the channel between those points. When the survey has been completed, which will probably be this week, a plot will be made of the proposed improvement, and proposals solicited for the excavation of the channel, which will be seven feet deep at ordinary low water and of such a width as the amount of the appropriation will allow. Proposals will be received up to the 17th of August, when they will be opened and the contract awarded to the lowest bidder. The work of excavation will probably commence about the first of September.

Mr. Bacon goes from this place to North East to make an examination of the river there, five thousand five hundred dollars having been appropriated at the last session of Congress for the improvement of the channel near that town.

COUNTY NEWS

PORT DEPOSIT ITEMS.

POLITICAL.

The Democratic primary election of this district was held last Saturday afternoon. The bushes having been beaten by the two opposing candidates for Congress, the attendance of the voters was large. Considered from the outside, it was a very nice family contest and the result such as was anticipated by the knowing ones. It was conducted very quietly. The running off of a horse during its progress caused some little excitement, but no one was hurt. Cause of run off—benzine—not political ardor.

ITINERANT PROFESSIONALS.

This place seems to be the resort at this time of itinerant colored professionals. Last week we had the politician. This week two who profess to be of the medical fraternity, and advertise themselves and their business by means most approved of by quacks. All the "ills that flesh is heir to" can be successfully treated by them. It is time people had learned that professional knowledge does not consist in conspicuous dress and glittering generalities, nor professional skill in mannerism and the power of imitation. But some people never learn until they are thoroughly duped, and how many of such live here, time will show.

WEDDING CEREMONY.

On Thursday, 29th inst., Mrs. J. Atwood, daughter of Mrs. A. M. Stephenson, was married at her mother's house, in this place, to Mr. P. S. Harris, of Minnesota, the Rev. Mr. Brown officiating. The bride and groom left the same day for the West.

AN ACCIDENT.

Mr. E. McManus met with quite a serious accident while at work in Mr. John Keaveny's quarry. A large piece of stone fell on his foot and crushed it.

NARROW ESCAPE.

The train arriving here from Baltimore at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, ran into a small herd of cows at the lower end of the town, the other day, and killed a valuable one belonging to Mr. John R. Bond. Two boys who were driving them had a narrow escape from being run over, as well as the rest of the herd.—The fact is that the trains often run at too high a rate of speed in entering and going through the town, which will some day result in the loss of human life.

EXCURSIONS.

The excursion on last Sunday to Chester Heights camp meeting was participated in by very few from here. On Friday, the Catholics have their excursion to Annapolis, and from indications at this writing it will be largely attended and be a very pleasant one.

FARMINGTON ITEMS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES.

At the Democratic primary at Rising Sun, on Saturday last, all the acrobatic feats known to ye ancient Democratic persuasion in this section were gone through with, including some of the new exercises recently marked down in their text books. Some of the awkward squad did not light squarely upon their feet in turning somersaults. Others are suffering from stiff necks and ankles from trying to face two ways at once. But the star performance of the whole concern was trying to straddle horses going in opposite directions. The team was partly lashed together; but both being high-spirited, it is feared by the rider's most sanguine friends that his photograph in the dust between spaces will be the only result in a short time.

IN NEED OF WATER.

Many are taking advantage of the very dry spell to obtain a permanent supply of water by sinking their old wells deeper or digging new ones, as the case may require. The millers seem to suffer most, many being unable to meet the demands of their customers promptly, on account of low water.

IMPROVING HIS RESIDENCE.

Mr. William T. Brickly, of this village, is preparing to remodel his house and make some other necessary repairs that will be in accordance with the march of improvement in the village.

A PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

Mr. John Hunter, a well-known millwright residing near Rising Sun, met with a severe accident by falling while arranging some machinery in a mill a short time ago; but is believed to be out of danger now, and doing as well as could be expected from the nature of his injuries.

AN INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.

The Lazy Club, being equally divided or non-partisan in their politics, have resolved themselves into a committee of the whole, to investigate the numerous charges preferred against the different Presidential candidates, and if found guilty and running around at large in this section, will be immediately taken up and hung as high up the tree on which the Democratic sour apples grow as the branches will permit. REIN.

RISING SUN ITEMS.

AGRICULTURAL.

The farmers are in the best of spirits; the rains have started the corn and potatoes "booming." The yield of wheat and oats turned out well and the epizootic has ceased among the horses.

POLITICAL.

The Democracy rallied in their might at the primary, polling 293 votes, within some 30 or 40 of their full strength. One Constable and three Evans delegates, with majorities ranging from one to five, was the result of the very warm contest. The Republicans are quiet but confident that the right will prevail. The Labor party cannot be heard from.

CURIOSITIES.

Mr. Jno. T. Burkins has on deposit at the Drug store a fine double peach from his trees. Mr. Henry Crothers, a triple apple, composed of three apples grown together; Alfred Kirk, some fine early rose potatoes; Rev. Wm. Hackney, some specimens of wheat heads from the farm of Mr.