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All orders addressed to the editor, post paid will receive prompt attention.

KEEP IN STEP.

"Those who walk together must keep step."

Ay, the world keeps moving forward
Like an army marching by;
Hear you not its heavy footfall
That resoundeth to the sky?
Some bold spirits bear the banner—
Souls of sweetness chant the song—
Lips of energy and fervor
Make the timid-hearted strong!
Like brave soldiers we march forward;
If you linger or turn back,
You must look to get a jostling
While you stand upon the track.
Keep in step!

My good neighbor, Master Standstill,
Gazes on it as it goes;
Not quite sure that he is dreaming,
In his afternoon's repose!
"Nothing good," he says, "can issue
From this endless 'moving on'—
Ancient laws and institutions
Are decaying or are gone;
We are rushing on to ruin,
With our mad, new-fangled way"—
While he speaks, a thousand voices,
As the heart of one man, say—
"Keep in step!"

Gentle neighbor, will you join us,
Or return to "good old ways?"
Take again the fig-leaf apron
Of old Adam's ancient days;
Or become a hardy Briton—
Beard the lion in his lair,
And lie down in dainty slumber,
Wrapped in skin of shaggy bear—
Rear the hut amid the forest,
Skim the wave in light canoe?
Ah! I see! you do not like it;
Then, if these "old ways" won't do,
Keep in step!

Be assured, good Master Standstill.
All-wise Providence designed
Aspiration and progression
For the yearning human mind;
Generations left their blessings
In the relices of their skill;
Generations yet are longing
For a greater glory still;
And the shades of our fore-fathers
Are not jealous of our deed—
We but follow where they beckon,
We but go where they do lead!
Keep in step!

One detachment of our army
May encamp upon the hill,
While another in the valley,
May enjoy "its own sweet will;"
This may answer to one watchword,
That may echo to another;
But, in unity and concord,
They discern that each is brother!
Breast to breast they're marching onward,
In a good and peaceful way;
You'll be jostled if you hinder,
So don't struggle nor delay—
Keep in step.

BROTHER TOM'S WIFE.

'If you marry that girl, brother Tom, I'll have nothing to do with her. I won't visit her, not call her sister, nor speak to her.'

And Lizzie Dawton put on as outraged and indignant an air as it was possible for her to assume.

'What's the objection?' asked Tom, in his cool way, fixing his large, calm eyes upon the pretty face of sister, as she sat uneasily swaying half around and back again on the piano stool.

'Objection!' The pound lady's cherry lip curled. 'Who is she? What is she?'

'A sweet-tempered, true-hearted young woman, who will make me a good wife. Are you not answered, sister?'

'A sewing girl!' said Lizzie contemptuously.

'What our mother was, as, I have been told, before her marriage,' answered brother Tom.—'And if my eyes have not deceived me, she has been a sewing woman since, or at least ever since my recollection of her.'

'That's another thing,' said the sister. 'Mother was superior to her class and has risen above it.'

'Suppose I answer your objections to Harriet, and say that she is suprior to her class, and will rise above it? What then? My father made a good matrimonial venture, and I may do the same.'

'But why, brother Tom,' urged the sister, 'don't you choose a wife from among those on your own level?'

'What do you mean by those on your own level? Let us understand each other.'

'From among those who move in our own circle. From the education, refined and accomplished.'

'Such as the Misses Waltuns, for instance.

'Yes, or the Misses Edens.'

'Whose fathers support them in idleness, and expect the young men who marry them to do the same. Now, Lizzie, the fact of the business is, I like Mary Eden very well, and once came so nearly falling in love with her that I was really frightened. I did not go near her pretty face again for about six months after I felt the first movement of the tender passion.'

'Dear Mary! Oh, Tom! why not marry her?—I could love her as my own sister.'

'Can't afford it pretty. I'm but a poor young man, and have only my talents and industry to help me forward in the world. Mary can't do anything herself, and would expect me to put her in an establishment but little less costly than the one her father owns.'

'Oh, but Tom, there'll be no necessity for going to housekeeping at first. And then, you know, her father is well off in the world, and he'll give her house and furnish it, no doubt, when she is married.'

But Tom shook his head.

'Mary Eden's father may or may not be rich,' he replied. 'My own private opinion is, tha he is livin up to, if not a little beyond, his in-t come. And as the house and furniture that Mary's husband is going to get, that is something very fine to feed a fancy upon. The real bricks and martars is another affair.'

'Oh, but Mr. Eden's rich, Tom.'

'The rich men of to-day are our poor men to-morrow, Lizzie. I wouldn't give the snap of a finger for a rich father-in-law for a dependence. I mean to trust in myself, an honest purpose and a clear conescience. And as for a wife, I want a woman with life, purpose, industry and independence in her—not a great bundle of silks, laces, bonnets and curl-papers, with a pretty little helpless do nothing doll, somewhere inside of the crinoline circumvallation; and then again, Lizzie, I am something of an independent young man, wonderfully given to the work of taking care of myself. I happen to be at the bottom of the ladder, and if I ever get to the top of it, my own strength will carry me there. Now, a wife on my back, instead of on the rounds of the ladder, hoping step with me upwards, would be a dead weight, and keep me at the foot forever. No, no, pretty, I cannot afford one of your finished boarding-school misses for a wife—the luxury is too expensive for me. So I am going to marry a girl who knows something of real life—a true, good, patient, enduring, self-denying, sweet, darling little body, who is not ashamed to earn her living with the needle. And I can tell you what, Dolly, I only wish you were like Harriet Parker;—there would be forty chances in favor of your marrying a man of sense to those you have now. Don't you know that a society has been formed among young men, and that some of the very best 'catches' among them have signed a pledge not to marry any girl who is not willing to commence matrimonial life with 400 rooms and kitchen and who doesn't know how to bake cook and sew, and to wash and iron into the bargain? I am the President.'

'Preposterous," exclaimed Lizzie.

'You'll cry some other word when you get on the old maid's list and see your place filled in the home of some man by a woman who was not ashamed of useful employment when she was a girl. I can tell you what, my dainty little sister, there's a reform at work, and men worth having are beginning to choose between no marriage or marriage with girls of plainer notions and more useful accomplishments than are possessed by the butterflies who lounges on sofas all day, knitting zephyr or reading novels. So make up your mind to a reform or old maidism. And now, as in all probability you understand that I am in earnest about marrying Harriet Parker, I hope you will consider your resolutions about not speaking to your sister-in-law. The loss, let me tell you, will be on your own side.'

Brother Tom understood his own position entirely. He was not a man to stoop below himself in marrying. He could not unite himself with one who was ignorant and unrefined—against that his generously cultivated soul would have revolted. But he wanted a real, not an artificial woman, but one who could take her place beside him as he said, on his lowest round of fortune's ladder, and keep step with him upward. Such a one he had found in Harriet Parker, and he was independent enough to make her his wife.'

Lizzie soon discovered, after her brother Tom actually got mrried and commenced housekeeping in two rooms, with his modest, cheerful, earnest-minded wife, that her new sister had about her something that insensably won her love, commanded the respect, and almost extorted the admiration of all who were so fortunate as to make her acquaintance.

'Marriage, they say, makes or mars a man,' the brother overheard Lizzie once saying, in an undertone to a lady friend. 'But it will not mar the fortune of brother Tom. He's got just the wife to help along in the world; and one that will grace any position to which they may rise.'

'My own sentiments exactly, pretty,' spoke out brother Tom. 'She's a jewel, and worth a thousand of your paste and tensil women—I told you so, but you couldn't believe me. Now if you'll go and apprentice yourself to a dressmaker or a milliner, or learn to do any useful work—useful, not simply ornamental, I mean—I will recommend you to the new president of the society I told you about. I had to resign when I got married. He's a splendid specimen and will make a husband warthy of a queen.'

A Cure for the Colic.

I was traveling in Indiana, put up for the night at a double log cabin on the banks of the Wabash, ate heartily of cucumbers at supper, and an hour after was suffering all manner of tortures from the colic—cramps—whew! Great beads of cold sweat stood on my forehead, and I was doubling up and straightening out like a jumping-jack. I spoke to he woman of the house—a middle-aged, fair-haired woman, who had raised at least nine towhead "gals" and boys—about fixing me some pepper tea, or something of that nature, telling her I had a terrible spell of the colic. Said she:

"I'll go and fetch mother; 'cause, stranger, I do reckon she's the awfulest best hand for curin' colic in the whole Wabash bottom."

She went into another part of the house, and ten minutes after one of the ugliest, sallowest, litlest old woman I ever saw in any part of the civilized world came hobbling in. This fearfully and wonderfully ugly old woman, stepping close in front of me and stooping forward, said:

"Stranger, Betsey Jane tells me she reckons you're got the colics powerful. Now I've bin so myself nigh to a hundred times, I reckon, in the cowcumber season; and Betsey Jane, she's bin that way, Richard, he's bin that way, and the biggest end of the rest of the family." Producing a musket ball—an ounce bullet of lead—she assured me that I would be all right in five minutes after swallowing it; that lead was death on colics." Being terribly racked, and hardly knowing what I did, I seized the bullet, and, with single a gulp, down it went. No sooner was it down, than I repented of having swallowed it. I remembered to have heard that lead was poisonous. Starting up I cried out:

"You old wretch, you have killed me! Lead is a deadly poison. I can feel it cold in my stomach now. It will kill me!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the old crone; in a shrill cracked voice—"kill yer! don't pester yerself with the idea! Why, stranger, *that bullet's been in the family nigh on to twenty years.*—Richard, he has swallowed it; the biggest end of the children, they're swallowed it; and I've swallowed it myself nigh on to forty times."

"*You?*" I cried, starting from my seat; "*You're* swallowed this same bullet?"

"Sartin! that same bullet every cowcumber season for nigh twenty years."

"You old devil!" I cried as I rushed from the house.

A few minutes after, there might have beeseen a very sick-looking young man leaning an cross a rail-fence in the vicinity.

A LITTLE TOO RIPE.— As many of our readers are doubtless aware, it was the custom for planters at the South to purchase clothing for their slaves by the wholesale; and as, of course, they had not the opportunity to examine closely each article, they were sometimes swindled, by a few bad ones being thrown in among the good An acquaintance of ours tells us that on one occasion he laid in a box of shoes, and distributed them among the negroes. A few days afterwards "Old Bob," a favorite servant, found that the shoes which had fallen to his lot were bursting out. So, going to his master he said:

"Massa, where you buy dese shoes?"

"I bought them in New Orleans, Bob," responded our friend.

"Well, whar did de New Orleans people buy 'em?"

"They bought them from the pepple up North. They bought them from the Yankees."

"Well, whar do de Yankees get 'em?" persisted the negro.

"The Yankees!—why, they pick them off of trees, Bob."

"Well," responded the darkey holding up his shoes, "I reck'n de Yankee didn't pick dese yair soon enough massa; I reck'n he waited till dey was a little too ripe."

The Mormon Women.

EFFECT OF POLYGAMY.

Mr. Bowles, of the Springfield (Mass.,) Republican, who accompanies Mr. Colfax in his western trip, writes from Utah the following account of the Mormon women:

"How do the Mormon women like and bear polygamy? is the question most people ask us to the institution. The universal testimony of all but their husbands is that it is a grievous sorrow and burden; only cheerfully submitted to and embraced under a religious fanaticism and self abnegation rare to behold and possible only to women. They are taught to believe, and many of them really do believe, that through and by it they secure a higher and more glorious reward in the future world. 'Lord Jesus has laid a heavy trial upon me,' said one poor, sweet woman, 'but I mean to bear it for His sake, and for the glory he will grant me in his kingdom.' This is the common wail. the common solace. Such are the teachings of the church; and I have no doubt both husbands and wives alike often honestly accept this view of the odious practice, and seek and submit to polygamy as really God's holy service, calculated to make saints of themselves and all associated with them in the future world. Still a good deal of human nature is visible, both among the men in embracing polygamy and in their wives in submitting to it.

"Mr. Young's testimony on this point is significant. Other sages are not wanting in the looks and character of the men most often announced in the holy bonds of matrimony, and in the well known disagreement of the wives and many families. In some cases they live harmoniously and lovingly together; oftener, it would seem, they have separate parts of the same house, or even separate houses. The first wife is generally the recognized head of society, and usually assumes contempt for the others, regarding them as concubines, and not wives.—But it is a dreadful state of society so any one of fine feelings and true instincts; it robs married life of all its sweet sentiment and companionship; and while it degrades woman, brutalizes man, teaching him to despise and domineer over his wives, over all women. It breeds jealousy, distrust, and tempts to infidelity; but the police system of the church and the community is so strict and constant that it is claimed and believed the latter vice is very rare.

"The effect upon the children cannot help being debasing, however well they may be guarded and educated. But it is a chief failing, even a scandal to the Mormons, that plentifully as they are providing children, who swarm everywhere as did the locusts of Egypt, they have organized no free school system. Schools are held in every ward of the city, and probably in every considerable village, in buildings provided for evening religious meetings under the direction of the local bishops, but a tuition fee is exacted for all who attend, and the poor are practically shut out. The anti-polygamists should agitate at once and earnestly to reform this evil—it is a strong point against the dominant party and a weak in the welfare of the territory. It is a point good and encouraging sign to learn from intelligent sources that as the young girls, daughters of Mormons, grow up to womanhood they are indisposed to polygamy, and seek husbands among the Gentiles rather than among their own faith.

"The soldiers at Camp Douglas, near this city, are illustrating one of the ways in which polygamy will fade away before the popular principle. Two companies who went home to California last fall took about twenty-five wives with them, recruited from the Mormon flocks. There are now some fifty or more women in the camp who have fled thither from town for protection, or been seduced away from unhappy homes and fractional husbands; and all or nearly all find new husbands among the soldiers.—Only to-day a man with three daughters, living in the city, applied to Col. George for leave to move up to the camp for a residence, in order, as he said, to save his children from polygamy, into which the bishops and elders of the church were urging them. The camp authorities tell many like stories; also, of sadder applications, if possible, for relief from actual poverty and from persecution in town. The Mormons have no poor house, and say they have no poor, permitting none by relieving all through work or gifts. But the last winter was so long and so severe, with wood at thirty and forty dollars a cord, that there was much real suffering, and the soldiers yielded to extensive demands upon the charity that the church authorities had neglected to fulfil or absolutely denied."

A Father's Advice to his Son.

BY GOETHE.

The time draws nigh, dear John, that I must go the way from which none returns. I cannot take thee with me, I must leave thee in a world where good counsel is not superabundant. No one is born wise. Time and experience teach us to separate the grain from the chaff. I have seen more of the world than thou. It is not all gold, dear son, that glitters. I have seen many a star from Heaven fall, and many a staff on which men have leaned break. Therefore I give thee this advice, the result of my experience: Attach not thy heart to any transitory thing. The truth comes not to us, dear son; we must seek for it. That which you see, scrutinize carefully; and with regard to things unseen and eternal, rely on the word of God. Search no one so closely as thyself. Within us dwells the Judge who never deceives, and whose voice is more to us than the applause of the world, and more than all the wisdom of the Egyptians and Greeks. Resolve, my son, to do nothing to which this voice is opposed. When you think and project, strike on your forehead and ask for His counsel, He speaks at first low, and lisps as an innocent child; but if you honor His innocence, He gradually loosens His tongue and speaks more distinctly.

Despise not any religion; it is easy to despise, but it is much better to understand. Uphold truth when thou canst, and be willing for her sake to be hated; but know that thy individual cause is not the cause of truth, and beware that they are not confounded. Do good for thy own satisfaction, and care not what follows. Cause no gray hairs to any one; nevertheless, for the right even gray hairs are to be disregarded.—Help and give willingly when thou hast, and think no more of thyself for it; and if thou hast nothing, let thy hands be ready with a drink of cold water, and esteem thyself for that no less. Say not always what thou knowest, but know always what thou sayest. Not the apparently devout, but the truly devout man, respect, and go in his ways. A man who has the fear of God in his heart is like the sun that shines and warms, though it does not speak. Do that which is worthy of recompense, and ask none. Reflect daily upon death, and seek the life which is beyond with a cheerful courage; and, further, go not out of the world without having testified, by some good deed, thy love and respect for the Author of Christianity.

Mettals and Alloys.

Q. If you heat *steel red hot* in the fire, and then plunge it suddenly into cold water it becomes *hard* and *brittle;* why is this?

A. Because the *sudden* chill violently expels the latent heat, which would have settled in the steel, had it been allowed to cool slowly.

The malleability and toughness of metals depend upon their power of absorbing heat.

Q. What is *block tin?*

A. Tin purified by heat, and run into moulds, which form blocks of great size.

Q. What is *sheet tin*, such as is used in the manufacture of pans and other utensils?

A. It is *sheet iron* dipped into *melted* tin, a portion of which adheres to the surface as tin, and another enters into the iron and alloys with it.

The ancients are supposed to have made use of tin, and there is good reason for believing that it was obtained by the Phenicians, from Cornwall and Spain, at least 1,000 years before Christ.

Q. How is *steel* made from *iron?*

A. The iron is surrounded with charcoal, and placed, during six or eight days, in a furnace intensely heated; the carbon unites with the iron, and forms what is called "carburet of iron" (or steel).

Q. What is meant by *shear steel?*

A. Shear steel derives its name on account of its being used for making *shears*, for dressing woolen cloth. Shear steel is broken and welded frequently, in order to prepare it.

Welded that is, hammered together again.

Q. What is the *white lead*, used for paint?

A. It is prepared by placing sheets of lead over earthen pots, which contain weak acetic acid, and stand upon tan or dung. The lead being corroded with the acid, unites with the carbon and oxygen evolded from the dung.

Q. What are the component parts of the *gold* coins of the United States?

A. They are made of *gold, silver*, and *copper*. 90 parts of gold, 2½ of silver, and 7½ of copper.

Q. What are the component parts of the *silver* coins of the United States?

A. Silver and copper.

90 parts silver, 10 copper.

Q. What is *jeweler's gold?*

A. An alloy of gold and copper, with silver—this gold is liable to tarnish, but its brilliancy can easily be restored, by immersing the metal in ammonia.

Q. What is *Dutch gold?*

A. It is properly an *alloy* of copper and *zinc;* but the name is generally applied the *bronze* and *copper leaf* which is made in Germany, and sold like gold leaf, in books.

Q. What is *German silver?*

A. German silver, or *white copper*, sometimes called *Argentan*, is an alloy of copper, zinc, and nickel.

The best is made of 50 parts copper, 25 zinc, and 25 nickel.

Q. What is *brass?*

A. It is an alloy composed of *copper* and *zinc:* Good brass contains about 2 parts copper, to 1 of zinc.

Q. What is *bell metal?*

A. An alloy of *copper* and *tin*.

The proportions should be 78 of copper, to 22 of tin. Large bells contain more copper than small ones.

Q. What is *pewter?*

A. An alloy of *tin* and *lead*.

In the following proportions: 1 part lead, 20 parts tin.

Q. What is *Britannia metal*, such as coffee and tea-pots, &c., are made of?

A. It is an alloy of tin with lead, copper, antimony, &c., according to its quality.

Q. How is *iron galvanized?*

A. By plunging it into melted zinc; when an alloy is formed on the surface, which prevents oxidation, or *(rust)*.

Q. What is *common solder?*

A. Solder is a mixture of lead and tin.

Fine solder, 2 parts tin, and 1 lead.
Coarse " 1 " " 4 "

—From "*Familiar Science*," *edited by R. E. Peterson*.

Encounter With a Shark—Narrow Escape.

The following story appears in the Greenport (L. I.) Watchman:

"At nine o'clock A. M. on Sunday last, the schooner Catharine Wilcox, of Lubec, Me., was proceeding down the Sound, and while becalmed abreast of this port, about eight miles off shore, the captain and a young man seventeen years of age, named Peter Johnson, belonging to Robinston, Maine, formerly a soldier, who was working his passage home, stripped off their clothing and jumped overboard for a swim. Johnson swam a few rods from the vessels to pick up a small piece of wood, and while returning a hugh shark, judged to have been fourteen or fifteen feet long, darted towards him and seized him about the middle, and instantly disappeared with him dragging him down as he says, about thirty feet deep.

He struggled and fought with the ravenous monster, fearfully lacerating his right arm in the effort, and finally succeeded in grasping the shark by the head and by gouging one of his eyes, at the same time dealing him powerful blows about the head, succeeded in wresting himself free. He then swam to the schooner pursued by the monster, but being a man of remarkable strength and pluck, he finally succeeded in driving him off and got on board the schooner, pulling himself up by the foretopsail clew-line which hung overboard, but not until the terrible teeth had left their mark in many a ghastly wound on his abdomen, groins, thigh and leg, so that he was one mass of gore.

"The mate and one of the crew took him in the yawl boat and rowed to the shore, landing at Bokum, whence he was conveyed in a wagon to the residence of Dr. Skinner, who sewed up and dressed his wounds, the operation lasting nearly an hour, during which time he was kept under the influence of chloroform. There were some thirty-four distinct wounds on his person. The abdomen and groin of the right side were fearfully mangled, the flesh being torn off and left hanging by the skin only, nothing but the thin lining membrane of the abdomen preventing the intrals from gushing out, the femoral vessels were laid bare, and the nerves completely exposed.

"On the left side of the abdomen was another wound similar in character, but less extensive; the right thigh was also very badly torn and gashed. Nothing but its indomitable courage and physical vigor enabled him to escape alive. The case attracts attention because of the fact that the shark must have been of the species known as 'man-eater,' which are common in low latitudes, but are rarely seen in shoal water. The common shovel-nose shark of our waters seldom attacks mankind. Johnson is still living, although in a very precarious situation."

☞ A knavish attorney asked a very worthy gentleman what was honesty? "What is that to you?" said he; "meddle with those things that concern you."

Registered Names.

List of Names of Persons

Registered as qualified voters in Trappe District, —Election District No. 3. of Talbot County.

Adams, Jno W
Adams, Charles E

Benson, Jas H
Benson, Edward F A
Benny, Wm R
Bryan, Wm W
Bartlett, Joseph L
Bartlett, Henry
Bryan, Isaac
Bartlett, Samuel
Berridge, Solomon M
Berridge, John W
Bowdle, Loftus W

Carmine, Wm O
Connolly, Samuel
Chaplain, Thomas J
Chamberlaine, Samuel
Carville, Lewis
Clavenger, Geo J

Delahay, Levin H
Delahay, Wm E
Dobson, Wm T
Davis, Wm T
Dulin, William
Dodson, Jno F

Emerson, Samuel

Frantom, Geo W
Flaherty, Wm L
Frantom, Rufus

Gossage, Richard
Gossage, James H
Graham, Geo C

Harrison, Samuel A
Henry, Isaac H
Higgins, Josiah
Helsby, Charles

Johnson, Julius A
Jump, Jno B
Jenkins, William
Jenkins, Geo W

Kemp, William
Kerr, David Jr

Leonard, Saml K
Leonard, James Hopkins
Lane, Richard J
Leonard, James M
Leonard, Thomas H

Mullikin, Henry
Mullikin, John F
Mullikin, Solomon
Mullikin, James C
Mullikin, Arthur C
Mullikin, Jesse
Mullikin, Philemon
Mullikin, William
Mullikin, Geo H
Mullikin, Joseph H
Mullikin, Charles R
Mullikin, Peter B
Mullikin, James T
Martin, John
McMahan, Solomon
McMahan, John
McMahan, Wm H Jr

Newnam, Edward M

Peregoy, James
Powell, Wm N
Pasterfield, John D
Parrott, James M
Parrott, James

Robinson, George W
Robinson, Solomon M
Robinson, Charles E
Ross, Joseph B
Reed, Wm P
Ross, Charles H

Seymour, Levin S
Summers, Samuel A
Stewart, Perry W Jr
Scott, James H
Sullivan, Elisha
Saunders, Chas H
Smart, Wm T
Seymour William
Stewart, Charles
Seymore, Chas S
Sherwood, Richard

Tull, Levin H
Tull, James F
Tucker, James
Tucker, Nicholas B M
Tull, John B

Underwood, Chas H

Valliant, Wm H

Welsh, Robert T
White, James H
Worrell, Thomas C

A.
Andrew, Jacob C
Allen, Jno A
B.
Buckman, William
Bowdle, Chas H
Berridge, Wm T
Baker, John W
Bowdle, Alexander
Bates, John
Benson, Edward
Baker, Samuel
Bryan, Isaac Jr
Blades, Stanly
C.
Clark, Isaac D
Cooper, Thomas J
Clough, James T
Collison, Benjamin F
Chamberlaine, James Lt
Clark, John
D.
Donovon, James
Dulin, Wm Jr
Dulin, Francis C
Donovon, John
Dean, Ridgaway
E.
Eagemann, Charles
F.
Fletcher, Marcellus
Fairbanks, Peter H
Fox, Saml E
G.
Glanden, James
Gallop, John O
H.
Harlean, William
Hennisee, Edward
Helsby, John W
Holmes, John P
J.
Jump, Isaac W
Jenkins, Geo M
Jenkins, Thos F
Jester, Rd J
K.
Kemp, Robert H
L.
Leonard, Johnathan H
Leonard, John
Lord, Elisha W
Lowrey, John S
M.
McMahan, John B
Martin, William
Martin, Nicholas
Miller, Wm H
Mathews, Samuel J
Melson, Washington R
Merrick, Joseph R
Melson, Saml B
Mathews, Garrison
More, John E
McMahan, Wm H Sr
Mathews, Thomas
More, George W
McClayland, Wm S
McClayland, Wm M
McClayland, Calvin Q
N.
P.
Price, James E
Pratt, Eli
Price, Thomas R
Plummer, John W
R.
Ross, Robert W
Rolle, Fideman F
Reed, Wm T
Robinson, Noble L
Rolle, Robert L
Ross, J P W R
S.
Stevens, Isaac
Stevens, Josiah C
Stevens, John T
Streets, Edward B
Spencer, James
Small, John
Seymour, Wm T H
Sherwood, Chas H
Small, Samuel
Stewart, James
T.
Tarbutton, George
Troy, Henry
Tucker, David
Todd, Wm W
U.
V.
W.
Wright, Wm P
Welch, Robert E
Willis, Martin

The undersigned, Board of Registration, will sit at Trappe, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. on Tuesday the 31st day of October and on Wednesday the 1st day of November, 1865, to supply any omission and make any correction in the above list necessary under the Registration Law of the State.

All persons interested in any such omission or correction are requested to appear at the place and during the time above named.

WM. N. POWELL,
JOHN F. MULLIKIN,
CHAS. R. MULLIKIN,
Board of Registation 3d District,
Talbot County.

A List of Qualified Voters of

4th Dist., Talbot County.

Barnet, Daniel C
Baker, Thomas
Baker, Thomas B
Baker, Henry B

Covey, Thomas
Christian, John Jr
Cheesum, Samuel
Carson, George W
Covey, John A

Davis, Edward Y
Dixon, Isaac

Evans, Christopher

Fisher, John L
Fountain, John C
Feddeman, Daniel M
Fitzjarrell, James

Goldsborough, John

Harrison, Edward
Higgins, William
Hart, Joseph
Hinson, John W

Jester, John P

Kinnaman, James
Kirby, Hinson F
Kinnaman, Wm S

Leverton, Henry B
Love, James B

Malan, Wm H
Mills, Joseph E

Neal, Louis W

O'Brien, James

Patchett, Nathaniel
Parker, John B
Price, Wm H

Roe, Wm P
Roe, Edward T

Smith, Julius

B.
Blake, Theodore R
Berridge, James H
Boulden, Samuel R
C.
Christian, Alfred
Chapman, Wm P
Christain, Charles
Cripps, John S
D.
Dukes, Levi T
E.
F.
Framptom, Risden
Fitzjarrell, Nehemiah C
Fitzjarrell, Burton L
G.
H.
Hardesty, Edward R
Hopkins, John R
Hemsley, Philomon F
Hickson, Andrew J
J.
K.
Keanard, Samuel D
Kirby, Edward P
Kinnamon, Geo F
L.
Love, Solomon M
Lofton, Daniel
M.
Matthews, Argalus H
Morris, John
N.
Neal, J A F
O.
P.
Pyle, Brinton C
Patchett, John B
R.
Roe, John W
S.
Scott, Theo R

Sullivan, Chas W
Shields, Henry L D
Stevens, Thomas J

Thomas, Tilghman H

Vansant, Aaron

Warner, Henry
Windle, Joseph
Warner, John W
Warner, Rufus

Yeo, Samuel S
Yeo, Thomas B

Sullivan, Joshua
Scott, Samuel
Salisbury, John F
T.
V.
Vansant, Aaron Jr
W.
Woodall, Edward
Wooters, David
Wilson, William
Y.
Yeo, William B
Yeo, Samuel B

We the undersigned Board of Registration of Chaple District, (election District No. 4.) do hereby certify that the above names we have Registered as qualified voters according to an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the session of 1865.

The Board will sit at Chapel from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. on Tuesday, 31st day of October and on Wednesday, 1st day of November, 1865, to supply any omissions and make any corrections in the above list necessary under the Registration law of the State.

All persons interested in any such omission or correction are requested to appear at the place and during the time above named.

Test JAMES FITZJARRELL,
EDWARD WOODALL,
WILLIAM B. YEO.

List of Qualified Voters of Election District No. 5.

Baker, John W
Bromwell, Robert H
Burrows, Wm H
Burrows, William
Brunker, Lake

Covey, Jas H
Carpenter, Thomas
Cummings, Lewis
Cummings, Nicholas
Cummings, Henry C
Covington, William

Dawson, Thos B
Dawson, Ralph H

Fairbank, Harrison
Fairbank, Robert J
Fairbank, Joseph H

Gibson, Washington L
Grace, Thomas E

Harrison, Levi
Harrison, Levi P
Haddaway, John P
Harrison, Thomas B
Haddaway, Thomas W
Howeth, Levi
Harrison, William
Haddaway, John S
Harrison, Wm P
Harrison, James E
Harrison, Levin H

Jones, Wm J
Jackson, Wm H
Jones, John F L W
Jones, Wm F
Jones, John H
Jackson, Wm P
James, William

Kemp, John W
Kemp, John H Cealk

Lowe, Thomas J
Lomax, Edward N
Lowe, James M
Lambdin, Wm K
Lowe, Edward
Lowe, John H
Lowe, Wm L

Mister, Severn P
McDaniel, Benj R

Phillips, Wm S
Parks, William

Ridgaway, Saml S
Robinson, Robert

Seth, Wm H
Seth, Jas M
Sinclair, Wm H
Sinclair, A Bradford
Snow, Samuel
Seth, Thos P B
Shanahan, Chas E
Sewell, Capt Thos
Stevens, Wm W
Sears, Thos J
Sinclair, Thos J

Valliant, John

Wrightson, Wm L
Wells, Thomas K
Williams, Samuel
Ward, S Capt Elisha
Wrighton, Thomas H

B.
Burrows, Henry W
Barton, William
Bromwell, Thomas Jr
Bruff, Wm H
Ball, William
C.
Cooper, Jas H Jr
Cummings, John W K
Collison, James
Cooper, James H Sr
Cummings, Chas W P
Cummings, Thomas P
D.
Dawson, Dr Wm H
Dellehay, Thomas S
F.
Faulkner, Capt Thos
Faulkner, John J
G.
Gibson, John
H.
Hunt, Richard W
Harrison, Joseph L
Harrison, Samuel
Hunt, Levin D
Harrison, Wm J
Haddaway, Daniel L
Haddaway, Daniel W
Haddaway, James E
Harrison, Robert T
Harrison, Benj F
Haddaway, John H Sr
J.
Jones, Reuben F
Jones, William
Jones, Noah F
Jones, John W
Jones, Chas H
Jones, Robert J
K.
Kersey, Thomas J
L.
Lowery, Joseph
Lee, John R
Lambdin, Wm M
Leake, Henry
Leake, Arthur W
Larrimore, Robert T
M.
Mason, Wm G
Marshall, James
P.
Pindell, Dr Wm N
Phillips, John T
R.
Ridgaway, Franklin P
S.
Sinclair, John A
Sewell, Robert F
Sinclair, Wm J
Sinclair, James
Sherwood, Thos I
Sewell, John W
Stevens, Charles
Sherwood, Horatio E
Sinclair, John H
Shanahan, James S
V.
Valliant, Samuel R
W.
Wrightson, Wm D
Wooters, James H
Wrightson, John F L
Wrightson, John E

The undersigned, Board of Registration, will sit at Bay Hundred, P. O., from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. on Tuesday the 31st day of October and on Wednesday, the 1st day of November 1865, to supply any omission and make any correction in the above list necessary under the Registration Law of the State.

All persons interested in any such omission or correction are requested to appear at the place and during the time above named.

WM. BALL,
JAS. S. SHANAHAN,
ROBT. T. LARRIMORE,
Board of Registration 5th Dist.,
oct 7-1t Talbot County.

SHAMEFUL LEGAL ADVICE.—Last summer a bank clerk in New York stole $100,000. He lost the money by 'fighting the tiger.' He then called upon a lawyer and informed him that he was a ruined man, and thought of suicide. This led to the following dialogue:—

'How much does your defalcation amount to?'

'One hundred thousand dollars.'

'Got any of it left?'

'Not a cent.'

'That's bad; you have nothing to work with.'

'What must be done?

'You must go to your desk and abstract another hundred thousand.'

'What must I do that for?

'To preserve your character and save you from going to the State Prison. With the hundred thousand dollars you are to steal to-morrow I intend to compromise with the bank. Your stealings after to-morrow will amount to $200,000. I will call at the bank and confess your offence; I will represent myself as your heart-broken uncle, 'honest but poor;' I will offer the bank $50-000 to hush up the matter. The bank will accept. This will leave $60,000 to divide between you and me—that is $25,000 apiece.—With this sum you can retire from business.'

The young man listened and took on wisdom. He doubled his defalcation, and compromised as the lawyer said he should. He is now worth $250,000, and is counted 'one of the most responsible gentlemen in the city of New York.'

HOW IT HAPPENED

While moving in the graceful dance,
And trying every charm t' enhance,
She paused, and blushed, while o'er
Her cheek ran tears! Her pride was crushed;
The strings she trusted to had burst,
Her hoops lay on the floor.
She gathered them up, and ran as speedily as possible into the dressing-room, and from thence home; and for several weeks was seen no more.

A THREE months Cochin China rooster, in New Bedford, had a mortal combat with a full-grown rat a day or two since. The fight was well contested on both sides, and after a continuance of thirty-five minutes ended in the rooster crowing over a dead rat.