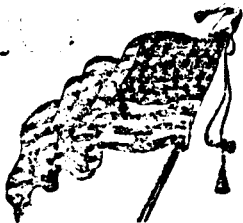


The Cecil Whig.

ELKTON, MAY 24, 1862.



Hail, to thee! flag of many stars;
Beneath thy shade true hearts will gather,
And still uplift thee to the breeze.
Though dark and stormy be the weather,
To thee our earliest hopes belong;
To every fold a deathless story;
And still with life we'll hold undimmed
The starry luster of thy glory.

Advertise.—The Cecil Whig has the largest circulation of any newspaper on the Eastern Shore of Maryland and is consequently the best advertising medium. City Merchants will find it to their advantage to advertise in *The Whig*, as through its columns they can effectually reach the greatest portion of the traders in Cecil County, a list of whom we print this week, besides thousands of farmers, mechanics, laborers etc.

—The blindness in regard to their own interests, which has characterized the

— We invite especial attention to the Message of Gov. Pierpont, which we print on our first page, as it is as applicable to this State as to Virginia. The Governor thinks the laws of Virginia on the subject of which his message treats, peculiar to that State, but he is in error there, for similar provision for the payment of convicted slaves is made by the laws of Maryland.— Our Code sec. 198, art. 30, page 251, says:

“ If any slave or servant be convicted of any crime, the punishment whereof may be death, or sale, the Court before whom such conviction shall take place shall immediately proceed to value such slave or the time of such servant, and enter the same on the proceedings of the Court, and such value shall be assessed and collected with the county or city assessment and paid to the owner of such slave or servant.”

Some four or five years ago a slave woman belonging to a gentleman in Sassafras Neck was convicted of arson in the Circuit Court for Cecil county, and sentenced to the penitentiary, and her owner was paid \$600 by the County Commissioners. Our readers will also recollect that Capt. Pierce, of this town, petitioned the Legislature last Winter for compensation for a slave hanged by a mob near Cecilton. Had these slaves been white men no one would ever have thought of the State paying for either of them.— Under our present law a live white man is as good as a live nigger, but a dead white man isn't equal to a dead nigger. Well, they say blood will tell.