

THE CECIL WHIG.

VOL. XXXI--NO. 6.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1871.

WHOLE NO. 1573.

PHILADELPHIA.

HATS, CAPS,

AND STRAW GOODS.

Large and elegant assortment of all the

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES,

At the Lowest Cash Prices.

All Goods Warranted to give Satisfaction.

PORTER & PENISTON,

No. 9 NORTH 21 STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

TO FARMERS & GARDENERS.

FERTILIZERS.

PERUVIAN & MEXICAN GUANO,

Zell's Ammoniated Bone Super-Phosphate,

Watson & Clark's do.

Rhodes' do.

Baugh's Raw Bone do.

Bowers' Complete Manure,

BONE DUST PURE,

And other Fertilizers.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN PARTRIDGE,

ELKTON, MD.

LISTER BONES.

ANALYSIS OF LISTER BROTHERS' BONES,

BY PROF. U. L. LEBLANC.

Superior quality of Lister's Bones, 4.23

Containing Phosphate of Lime, 32.20

Containing Phosphate of Lime, 17.00

Containing Phosphate of Lime, 15.97

These celebrated bones

are now offered in lots at \$38 per ton.

For particulars apply to J. Partridge,

Elkton, Md.

Baugh's Raw Bones, \$44.00

Baugh's Phosphate, 50.00

Pacific Ocean Guano, 50.00

Peruvian Guano, 75.00

Coe's Phosphate, 50.00

Coe's Phosphate, 50.00

All on hand and for sale cheap, either for cash or

on credit to our customers.

Best quality of LIVER'S VALLEY and WILKES-

BARRE COAL on hand.

100 Lbs. Cement. 50 bush. new Cloverseed

Just received.

J. TOME & CO.,

PORT DEPOSIT.

TILE! TILE! TILE!

SAM'L B. FOARD, JR.

(Successor to Murrell & Brothers)

MANUFACTURER OF

DRAINING TILE

IS PREPARED TO FURNISH TILE

2-1-2 Inch,

3 Inch,

4-1-2 Inch, and

7 Inch,

BY RAILROAD OR WATER.

A.T.T.

Tile Flat-Bottomed and Egg-Shape

Manufactory North of the Depot,

ELKTON, MD.

June 10, 1871--4f

BLANCHARD CHURN.

The Blanchard Churn

completes the operation of Butter Making, without

touching the hands to the butter.

IT IS SIMPLE, CHEAP, DURABLE,

and is now over 30,000 in use.

Five Sizes, from 10 to 100 Gallons.

See No. 1 for full particulars.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Approved by Descriptive Circular, and Testimonials

from the best Dairy authorities in the country.

Take a Churn and Try It; you will then know how

it is yourself.

How mysterious are the ways of God!

For this blasphemous crew will be annihilated

with no other weapons than a influx

of people seeking for the treasures scattered

in the corners of the earth.

A few days ago, three men discovered

gold in the head of this canyon, which is

creating great excitement.

THE STEPHENS.

A Long Branch correspondent

concludes an account of a fight for a kiss.

"She fought fair, however, and when she

TOGETHER.

A song for the season, my dear, my dear,

A song for the sunny weather!

And what does it matter the time of the

year,

When you and I are together?

A song for the summer, flying south,

A flattering song to stay here!

And if I were the bird with the golden

mouth,

I would not care to delay here.

All the year round my skies are blue,

Into your blue eyes gazing;

Smiling, smiling, tender and true—

Oh, these are the ones for praising!

The best of mine that the year could claim

Were a homage but half-hearted,

For I know the brightness will be the same

When her bloom is all departed.

When out of the world the sunshine slips,

Its load the heart-strings sheweth;

One light suffereth no eclipse,

Whatever the way it goeth.

It's you that's wearing the summer's crown,

Warm to me, after leaving the mountains;

It's you I love when the snows are down—

Oh, let me sing you rafter!

For though I whisper it unaware,

Your name is a spell that raises

All singing spirits that dwell in the air,

Making a shaft of praise.

A song to the youth our years above,

Holding all worlds in tether;

In all seasons, my love, my love,

While you and I together!

Harper's Magazine.

Letter from Utah.

CENTRAL CITY, LITTLE COTTONWOOD,

UTAH, September 3, 1871.

MR. EDITOR—A few days ago I went to

Salt Lake City, and found it, as usual, full

of bustle and hurry—saw people from all

parts of the world. The weather felt so

warm to me, after leaving the mountains,

that I felt as if I was being parboiled.

There I found the Salt Lake Review, a

German paper, recently started, which en-

light will show to the world the bloody acts,

atrocities, delinquencies, &c., of the lead-

ers of Mormonism. It is already pointing

out to the people how they have been

deluded in paying city taxes from their

first settlement, hitherto without any

knowledge of the use to which the money

was put. Now this paper desires to see

the records, &c., of it, but none can be

presented; consequently, Brigham & Co.

will have to render their accounts before

long, or else abide the consequences. Only

a few days since, four Mormons entered

the office of the Review with the intention

of securing the proprietors out, but they did

not seem worth a cent; neither do they

seem publishing their criminal deeds; for

by degrees they point out those who were

engaged in that horrible massacre at Moun-

tain Meadow, where 116 (some say 140)

innocent Gentile emigrants were slain in

cold blood; for their apital, as they were

on their way to California, and many others

elsewhere; and before long the leaders of

Mormonism—the instigators of those great

crimes—will be brought to an account, and

the days are very nigh at hand when they

will say, we have no pleasure in them.

Coming from the city, I entered a Mor-

mon house and inquired for supper. There

were so many children around and in the

house, if it was in the East, I should have

thought it must be a school; but no, they

were only the children of six mothers and

one father. Six wives—harlots—slaves to

one man. I said, "I believe you are Mor-

mons—believers in polygamy?" "Yes,

sir." "Well, ladies, it's a pity one man

should have so many wives, when there are

so many old bachelors around. I believe

your religion is wrongly named; it ought

to be *Mormenism*, instead of *Mormonism*;

Matrimonial Advertising.

A lady, who had no idea of looking for a

husband, but with large privilities for

mischievous and for fun, put a matrimonial

advertisement in the New York Herald,

with directions for answers to be sent to

a certain signature at the Broadway post-

office. As the advertisement appeared to

the practical appreciation, by assuming a

neat little fortune, in addition to an agree-

able person, the seed of such temptation

could not well fall idly upon such a fertile

bottom as is offered by the city of New

York. On the first day that succeeded the

advertisement, the lady received seventeen

replies; on the second day, thirty-two; and

on the third, seventy-two, an extent and