The Cecil Whig

ELKTON, NOVEMBER 30, 1872.

A GREAT CHANGE.

It is matter of astonishment to note the great change that has apparently taken place in the politics of the Black Republican Democracy since Greeley has been so effectually shelved. From seeing nothing but a butcher, a drunkard, an imbecile, a nepotist, tyrant, &c., &c., they have suddenly discovered that Gen. Grant is developing some admirable traits of character; that he is capable of acting independently and patriotically too, and is really in true earnest in regard to Civil Service Reform. The President might be tempted to exclaim with the honest Greek: "What great crime have I been guilty of that these people should praise me?" Do the office hunting Democracy contemplate capturing Grant at the end of his second term, and making a candidate of him? Such an attempt would not be more surprising than their enterprise with Greeley. We would be glad to attribute this sudden discovery of virtue in the President, to honest conversion or newly acquired faculty to comprehend what has been so palpably plain to every unprejudiced mind for years. But we have learned to suspect the motives of these men whom we have witnessed so often eating their own words, and proclaiming the very opposite to-day of what they preached but a fortnight before. They exalted Greeley as the very embodiment of all wisdom and honesty, a day before the election, but the votes were hardly counted till they were bold to declare he was a load which bore them down and which they were compelled to shoulder under a stress of circumstances. And now that they have commenced praising Grant—not that the President's acts are not worthy of praise, for such is generally a sufficient reason for wholesale denunciation by them—what may we not look for in the way of professions from these bankrupt office hunters.

The moral to be drawn from this new departure is, that honest people should receive with extreme caution any professions which these men may make in the future. Not a month has passed since they exhausted the language in searching for epithets to denounce the President. He has not changed a hair's breadth in his course since then, and yet they profess to have discovered something in his acts worthy of the highest praise. We solemnly exhort the people to trust these Greeley Democrat leaders and politicians in nothing they say lest they be deceived.

FARM ACCOUNTS.

Now that the year's labors and the year's profits and losses are almost ready to be summed up, how many farmers can tell how the business of the season sums up? Whether the balance belongs to the profit or the loss side of the year's account? How many of the thousands who draw their support from the soil direct can tell how much this or that crop has cost? The majority may tell perhaps the amount of money paid out and the amount received; but we have never met with one who could tell what each crop had cost and which were profitable and which had brought him in debt. And while complaining bitterly of the unprofitableness of farming, we have to meet the man who has given his farm full credit for what he has received. Let him count what it would cost if he lived in a town, to buy all his family consumes, and what the many privileges he enjoys in the use of horses and carriages would amount to if paid for at a livery stable, and credit the farm with those. Of the thousands of "well to do" people who follow other pursuits and dwell in towns and villages, how many ever earn more than a comfortable subsistence? They struggle to make both ends meet, and suffer a vast deal of anxiety and brain labor to accomplish even that. One of the greatest wants of the farm is a proper system of accounts. This want supplied, it would go far towards systematizing every branch of his business. We venture to say that no other business requiring so much careful management, is as carelessly pursued as farming in general, that gives returns equal to the latter. Conduct any other business in as hap-hazard a manner as nine-tenths of the farming operations are carried on, and nine cases out of ten it will run down and play out in a very short time.

At the commencement of the new year every farmer who wishes to be forehanded with his business, and knows exactly what every branch of his operations, and every acre of his land is paying him or costing him, should make an accurate inventory of his entire stock in trade, by placing his land at a reasonable market price or at its assessed value; and treat his stock and produce on hand in the same manner. He would then have the value of his working capital. Then let him through the year charge every thing expended, and credit every thing received, to the farm; and if his accounts have been fairly kept, he will learn where a great many leaks are that might be stopped; and having discovered them he will be the more likely to improve on his next year's operations. There are a great many advantages enjoyed by the farmer which he overlooks entirely, and gives no credit to his farm for, which would cost him dearly if he was employed in some other business, where he would be compelled to pay the cash or deny himself and family. System pays in every kind of business and in none better than agriculture.

Too Many Studies at a Time.

There is a great deal of truth in the following, which we find in the *N. Y. Tribune:*

An irate Philadelphian father does n't approve of the present system of school-teaching. He declares that it is far below that in vogue thirty years ago, and that it is making candidates for the insane asylum and piling up a heap of misery in many forms. He desires that there should be reasonable flogging in schools—beginning with the teachers. One thing which especially rouses his wrath is the way in which tired parents are forced to teach their sleepy children during the evening, the lessons which they go to school the next day merely to recite. He demurs, and with reason, at doing the mental drudgery for which he liberally pays others who are purposely fitted for it. It is not alone from Philadelphia that this remonstrance comes. In all our cities, parents are complaining bitterly of the studying at home to which their children are forced on pain of falling below their classes. No father wants to teach school during all his leisure hours, and no child should be compelled to spend so much of the day in brain-work. Fewer studies and strict discipline in the schools would make sufficient time for the memorizing of lessons at the desk. It is the great fault of our school system that it demands that children should occupy themselves with more studies at one time than they are able intelligently to master.

The superficial cramming in vogue and mawkish sentimentalism about the switch are among the school humbugs of the day. And if we may judge from the complaint of the schools that come up from every quarter, those of 30 years ago were in many points superior to the schools of to-day. The reckless extravagance in books and other material is a crying evil of the system.

The fair, the fair is now the fashion,
Where folks go for a pious ration;
But when they want Dry goods and Notions
They just walk over to the GLASS FRONT;
to find an *earnest* for their money.

The Great November Atmospheric Wave.

One of the most interesting and important of physical phenomena has lately been brought to light by the researches of the Signal Office. This meteorologic phenomenon is one which has long been recognized as confined to the British Islands and Western Europe, and has been designated as "the great November atmospheric wave." Sir John Herschel, in 1863, described it as "that great periodical phenomenon whose recurrence is beginning to be recognized as one of the features of our European weather-table—a vast and considerably well-defined atmospherical disturbance, peculiar, it would seem, to this portion of the globe." The Signal Service reports now show that our continent, as well as Europe, is visited by this wave, and that, henceforth, we may regard its recurrence as a distinct feature of climate.

The first chronicled account of this periodic meteor was from the pen of Defoe, in 1703, describing the great British tempest of Nov. 26, in which the air was seen "full of meteors and vaporious fires," several thousand houses were demolished, and proud structure of the Eddystone lighthouse, with its confident engineer, were blown into the sea. In November, 1844, two English transports, then in East Indian waters, were overtaken by the same great disturbance, and thrown up among mangroves of the Andaman Islands, twenty feet above the high-tide level. No doubt it was this same fearful and overpowering force which shook the continent of Europe on Nov. 14, 1855, and but for a timely telegram pre-announcing the approaching hurricane, in its sweep over the Black Sea, would have sent the allied fleet to the bottom, and given a different issue to the Crimean war.

The view entertained by Herschel, that this aerial billow is peculiar to Europe, is thus demonstrated to be erroneous. It appears, from the late Washington meteorological reports, that the crest of this movement oversweeps our continent between Oregon and British Columbia, or is split in twain on the mountains of the Pacific Coast—one part being forced due east over Souther Oregon to Northern Wyoming and Colorado; the other deflected through the great orographic troughs or depressions of the Rocky Mountain chain, which extends from Puget's Sound to the Columbia River, and thence eastward, over Washington Territory, Idaho, and Mountana. It is evident that the climate effect of such a vast movement must be very great, especially when we remember that it is propagated in the axial line of that vaster band of westerly wind which comes from the warm, smoking waters of the Western Pacific, and which is thus the great moderator and mollifier of the Winters of the Pacific States and the tier of our extreme North-western Territories.

The philosophy of this atmospheric wave is still a mystery with the meteorologists, but the phenomenon itself is unquestionably extended, with numerous, successive aerial undulations, through the Winter. Bearing within itself the evaporation of an ocean, it is easy to see that, when it breaks over the cold summits and peaks of the Rocky Mountains, it affords a proximate cause for the terrific snow-falls, such as were experienced last year along the lofty mountain windings of the Union and Central Pacific Railroads. These "icy pinnacles of cold sublimity" not only condense the warm, vapor-laden air into avalanches of snow, but serve to tilt or deflect the current upward, when it is still further chilled by freer radiation into space, calling forth fresh and exhaustive crystaline condensation, and the consequent liberation of vast quantities of latent heat. It is, doubtless, this liberated heat, or the warmed, snow-robbed air, which, being borne northeastward in the general air-current, at least in part, explains the existence of the "Mild Winter Belt," or "Fertile Belt," as Mr. Blodget, the climatologist, calls it, lying north-east of the highest peaks and ranges in Idaho and Montana, and extending to the savannas of the Attabasca and Saskatchewan Rivers.

It is probable that the arrival of this great wave of atmosphere, after its condensation on the highest ridges of the Rocky Mountains, will bring to us drier and Wintry weather. The discovery of such a phenomenon is of infinitely greater importance to us than the finding of a dozen asteroids by the astronomer, and will invest the already splendid researches of the Storm and Weather Bureau with universal interest and practical popular, as well as scientific, importance. The Government, it is to be hoped, will provide more liberally for the prosecution of its beneficient labors.

N. Y. Times.

EXIT ANDY.—It is thus that the Atlanta *Herald* [Dem.] consoles ex-President Johnson on his defeat:

If anything could console us for the election of Maynard—the thin-lipped traitor—to the Senate from Tennessee, it is that Johnson is forever and eternally smashed! Johnson was the most despicable politician in America. His nature was [what an ecstacy it is to be allowed to allude to him in a past tense] essentially vulgar, and his inevitable platform was based upon a dirty opposition to all that smacked of gentility, or shadowed toward that "chevalier aristocracy," that is at once the essential essence and the pardonable boast of our Southern society.

American politics will be purer and better, that Andy has been swept out of the ring, and we have strong hopes that, in his death, will die the last type of that pot-house brawler, the lightest side of whose character is set forth in the portraiture of Hon. Jefferson Bricks, Esq., and whose "heavy par," is paralleled by any crop-headed villain who rallies the boys of the bloody Fifth on election days in New York.

Hence, while we mourn with honest sincerity after the failure of poor blue eyed, big-hearted Frank Cheatham, and gnash our impatient teeth at the elevation of the fierce Narragansett, we shall pray leave to indulge in a genuine Irish wake over the death and burial of dirty Andy Johnson.

GENERAL MEADE'S SUCCESSOR.—The President appointed Brigadier-General Irwin McDowell, whose name heads the list of officers of that grade, to be major-general, in place of George G. Meade, deceased. General McDowell will be assigned to the command of the Department, of the South, and Major-General W. S. Hancock, the senior major-general of the army, will be assigned to the command of the Military Division of the Atlantic, vice Meade, deceased. General Hancock has for several years been in command of the Department of Dakota, with his headquarters at St. Paul, Minn. General Terry has been in command of the Department of the South for some time past, and now takes the Department of Dakota, vacated by General Hancock. The headquarters of General McDowell, the new commander, will be at Louisville, and General Hancock's will be either at Philadelphia or New York. The headquarters of the Department of Dakota will remain at St. Paul, Minn.

—Illinois is one of the States that were confidently claimed for Greeley, even after the October elections. The opposition were not even willing to set the State down in the doubtful list, but were perfectly certain of their triumph. The official returns, from every county, show a majority of 55,529 for Grant for President, and 40,115 for Oglesbly for Governor. Koerner, for Governor, received 12,000 more votes than Greeley, while Oglesby ran about 4100 behind Grant. The Congressional delegation stands 14 Republicans and 5 Democrats. The Legislature, elected on the minority representation plan, contains a Republican majority of 38 on joint ballot. Hon. E. B. Washburne is talked of for Senator, to succeed Mr. Trumbull.

—The legal Election Board of Louisiana have exposed Governor Warmoth's rascality, and find by an actual count of the votes that Grant carries the State, Kellogg is elected Governor, and a Republican majority secured in the Legislature. Herein lies the secret of Warmoth's desperate effort to secure a Board that would physic the vote to suit him, give him a Legislative majority, and thus guarantee his election to the United States Senate. There will not be many regrets that he is relegated to private life.

—Congress will commence its regular session at Washington on Monday of next week—the 2d of December. Many of the members are already on the spot, as well as a full attendance of lobbyists and outsiders who hope to gather the spoils of legislation. Of these, we hope, the crop will be small this year. It is generally expected that the session will not be productive of important events. President Grant will probably send in his annual message on the first day of the session.

☞MOORE & BRO's have just shipped our groceres a fresh supply of the *Wilmington City Soap.*

NITRO-GLYCERINE.

THE FEARFUL EXPLOSION AT YONKERS—FOUR BOYS WHO WENT A HUNTING, AND WHAT THEY FOUND.

Below is a brief account of the terrific explosion of nitro-glycerine on the line of the New York and Boston Railroad, near the town of Yonkers, by which two boys were blown to atoms, and two others seriously injured, on Monday, 25th inst.—Four boys, employed in a hatter's establishment at Yonkers, concluded to make a little excursion to the country. They came to the Boston and New York Railroad, now in the process of construction, and followed it about three miles till they came to a hole near a deep cut, which is now being made through the rocks, which attracted their attention. They looked in and saw a tin can placed between two rocks. One of them had the curiosity to go down into the hole, and take the lid from the can, and after he had seen that it contained nitro-glycerine he replaced the top, but against the remonstrance of his companions concluded to throw a stone at it.

A reporter of the New York *Sun* visited the locality of the frightful accident on Tuesday, and below we give his account of the melancholy affair:

A VISIT TO THE GLOOMY WOOD.

As already stated, it is about three miles from Yonkers, on the Saw Mill river road. The unfinished Boston and New York Railroad runs across the bottom of it.—Driving past the snow-covered cemetery, and along a heavy road, with the soft flakes falling thick and fast, the reporter stopped at Mr. Fulton's farm. Mr. Fulton kindly accompanied the *Sun* man to the scene of the explosion. Over a high fence; up a steep hill; over a stone wall, green and slippery; through a swamp, concealed by treacherous snow; and then along the white and slushy track; white, except here and there where the blood that lay beneath showed its deep crimson through the thin and spotless covering; up the track for four hundred yards or so, and then a pause.—"Here is the hole," said Mr. Fulton.

WHAT GLEAMED THROUGH THE SNOW.

The death-trap was about ten feet long, six wide, and perhaps four deep. Yesterday there was water in it; at the time of the explosion there was none. The earth stood in mounds around it. It looked as though it had been freshly flung there in a hurry. At the further end of the hole were two big rocks, each a load for a railroad truck, driven there by the explosion. Between these rocks was a hole, said to have been produced by the same cause. It contained water. Down to the left were two small rocks. Around and upon them there was blood, which the snow failed to conceal. Where Hill's remains were found the earth was crimson. Up in a tree a fragment of the poor youth's clothing still fluttered in the wintry blast. The bark was torn from the trunks of the surrounding trees. The shrubs around were ragged and bruised. Fractured branches lay scattered about. The stillness of death rested on the desolate landscape. And here, there, everywhere around the awful spot blemishes of blood gleamed through the snow.

As Mr. Fulton and the reporter quitted the wood, the former pointed up the track. About a hundred and fifty yards distant stood a four gallon tin can.

"That," said Mr. Fulton, "is all that remains of the glycerine—an empty can, with the sides and bottom battered and fractured."

A VISIT TO THE HOSPITAL.

On reaching Yonkers the reporter went to St. John's Riverside Hospital, where the two surviving boys lie. The hospital is a pretty, home-like place, standing on a hill, just up from the railway station. The front door has no bell or knocker, as though the stranger that had a word of comfort, or the friend who had a kiss of love, was welcome to go right in. As the reporter opened the door he saw right before him on the wall a placard, thus:

"WELCOME STRANGER."

The reporter entered, closed the door, and passed into a room on the right. In the room behind a pretty little girl was playing at a table. "Go right up stairs," she said. The reporter started for the stairs, and met thereon another pleasant little girl, who asked him to go into the warm office and await the Superintendent. He did so. Presently a neatly dressed, middle-aged lady entered, and on hearing the reporter's request to see and converse with Wm. Terry and John Donnelly, granted permission with the utmost courtesy. The reporter felt sure the two boys and everybody else in the house were in good hands. The lady accompanied the reporter to the ward where the lads were, and she gave the nurse in charge the necessary directions.

The two lads lay on cots side by side.—Both were able to speak. Donnelly does not all much, and Terry still less. Lying there with their heads bound, it was difficulty to see their features; but they appeared to be honest, open-faced, bright young fellows

WHAT THE LADS SAY.

"Well, boys," said the reporter, "ain't you glad to find yourselves alive?"

You could see the lips smile as each one said, "Yes, sir." The boys shifted around and seemed to brighten up.

"Donnelly, you're not very badly hurt, are you?" the reporter said.

"No, sir," was the answer. "One eye is hurt some, but my leg's the worst.—Doctor says the eye'll be all right again."

"That's good," said the reporter. "Do you remember anything about this explosion?"

"Yes, sir," said Donnelly, "but Terry can tell you more, as I lost my senses."

"How far were you from the hole where the nitro-glycerine was when the crash came?" the reporter asked.

"Far as the door," (about four yards) was the answer. "I told Hill not to throw the stone at it, and when I saw he meant for to do it, I turned to run. Then the explosion come, and I remember nothin' more."

GOING A SHOOTING.

The reporter next turned to Terry. "Now, Terry," said he, "I want you to tell me all about the affair—how you came to go a shooting, how many birds you killed and how the accident happend."

"Well, you see," Terry said, "Gallighan was down at my house yesterday morning, and I said, 'let's go a shooting.' So we started and met Hill and Donnelly, and all went together. I had one gun and Hill had another. We started through Hubbert's woods and followed the railroad track out to the place where the glycerine was. There I killed a woodpecker—"

"So you had some luck," the reporter said.

"It was only a bit of a thing," Terry said, smilling. "I gave it to the cat at the house were I went this morning after the explosion. Well, we came across a big hole with three cans in it, just at the side."

"Was there any fence around the hole, or any placard with 'danger' on it?" the reporter asked.

"MAYBE THERE'S GOLD THERE, BOYS."

"No, sir," Terry answered, "there wasn't a sign of a fence, and no placard at all. We all stood on the side and looked into the hole, and Hill says, 'I wonder what's in them cans.' I says, 'It's maybe nitro-glycerine.' Donnelly said the same. Hill says, 'I want to see what's in them cans.' (Hill, sir, was a dare-devil sort of a fellow, afraid of nothing.) I said better not touch them. So did Donnelly. Hill says, 'Maybe there's gold there, boys.' He was a kinder making fun, I suppose. Then Hill got out his knife and stooped down and took the cork out of one of the cans. We looked in, but the stuff was all froze."

"You thought it was nitro glycerine, though, didn't you?" the reporter said.

"Yes, sir," Terry answered, emphasizing each word. "Well, Hill picked up a big stone, as big as the clock there (about 12 inches by 8), and said, 'I've got to see what's in them cans!' Then we all scattered. Donnelly shouted, 'Don't do it!' I ran and got behind a tree about ten yards off. I got there just in time to see Hill lift the stone high as his head and dash it down. Then there was

A FLASH OF WHITE LIGHT,

just like in a big thunder storm, and an awful noise. The thing was done quickly, just like lightning. I saw no smoke, only the flash."

Terry paused and closed the one sound eye which he had kept fixed on the reporter all the time. There was half a minute's silence.

"I was knocked down flat," he went on, "and I felt the dirt falling down upon me. I lay there for two minutes. When I got up the blood was running from my left eye and nose and mouth."

"Did you look around to see what had become of your companions?" asked the reportor.

"No, sir," Terry answered, "I made straight for the house. I thought I wasn't hurt much, but I was too bewildered like to think of looking for the others."

"Did you know your clothes had been torn off you?" the *Sun* man asked.

"No, sir," Terry replied. "They were all torn to pieces, but I didn't know it till I got down to the house, into the barn, and saw the man staring at me. Then I looked and saw I was naked all down as when I was born. I ain't agoing after glycerine next Evacuation Day.

SCRIBNER'S FOR DECEMBER.—A splendidly illustrated article on "New Ways in the Old Dominion," open's SCRIBNER's for December. Mr. Sterns, who in one of the earliest numbers of the MONTHLY so pleasantly described the "Street-Venders of New York," here gives us "A Peep at the Bird-shops," a peep to which we are helped by the graphic pencils of Kapps and Bolles. There is, too, a bright little illustrated paper on "Mother Goose;" and the second installment of Dr. Holland's "Arthur Bonnicastle" is accompanied by another charming picture by Miss Hallock. Among the notable features of this number are "Stories of the Irish Smugglers," by Froude the historian; a lively account of "A Tramp with Tyndall" among the Alps; a capital story by Miss Isabella T. Hopkins, author of "Miss Marigold's Thanksgiving," entitled, "One of Miss Widgery's Evenings." This, too, has a flavor of Thanksgiving. Mr. Conway's remarkable essay on "The Demons of the Shadow" is concluded; also Mrs. Oliphant's admirable novel, "At His Gates," which will be at once issued in book-form by Scribner, Armstrong & Co. The poets of this number are Robert Buchanan, Rose Terry, R. R. Bowker, and Hiram Rich. In "Topics of the Time" Dr. Holland discusses "Our English Visitors," "The Rascals of Wall Street," and "Good Manners." The Old Cabinet shows that the longest way round is sometimes the shortest way home. The home and Society papers are on Monday Payments; The Picturesque in Tresses; The Chairs of Society, etc. In Culture and Progess there is a notice of "Froude on the American Platform," etc., etc. Nature and Science contains a large number of interesting paragraphs; and "Etchings" consist of the illustrated "Story of Arion" by Thomas Dunn English. The January number of SCRIBNER will contain contributions from William Morris, William C. Bryant, Bret Harte, George MacDonald, with other striking and popular features.

ILLNESS OF MR. GREELEY.—Horace Greeley has suffered such severe nervous prostration from the death of his wife and other domestic afflictions, together with the anxiety of the recent political campaign, that his life is despaired of. He is paralyzed both in mind and body. The New York *World* has the following:

There seems to be good reason for believing that the quieting assurances of Mr. Greeley's friends as to the state of his mental health are not borne out by exact facts. We are informed upon good authority that within the past two days Mr. Greeley has been examined by two experts, one the head of a well known asylum, and that the verdict as to his condition is very unfavorable. It is said that the form of mental alienation manifested by Mr. Greeley is self reproach and agony of mind at what he deems the great mistake of his presidential candidature. He is in danger, it is asserted, of melancholia, the most incurable form of lunacy.

THE RAILROAD.—The matter entertained against the Maryland and Delaware Railroad, by James B. Groome, of the Cecil Bar, as solicitor of John H. Wiggins and Alex. Dearborn, came up on Thursday last, but the hearing of the case was postponed until the 17th of December, when it again will be taken up and argued in Elkton. Mr. Groome will appear for Wiggins and Dearborn, the complainants; Gov. P. F. Thomas, for the Railroad Company; Col. Hambleton for Downer, Lowe, and Green, Trustees under first mortgage, and Powell & Harrington for —— Fisher, Jr., and —— Farrington, Trustees, under second mortgage.—*Easton Gazette.*

☞Who was the Gentleman that created so much excitement here last week?—Everybody who saw him says the reason people ran to look at him was because he had just returned from Philadelphia, and was dressed in a suit of *Elegant* Clothing, which he had just purchased, for "next to nothing," at the Great Clothing Bazaar of BENNETT & Co., Tower Hall, No. 518 Market Street, half-way between Fifth and Sixth streets, Philadelphia.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A BLESSING TO LADIES.

DUPONCO'S Golden Pills for Females

ARE PERFECTLY HARMLESS,

AND NEVER FAIL

to immediately relieve and permanently cure suppressed or difficult menstruation, remove obstructions, &c.

One lady writes, she would be willing to pay $5 a box for them rather than be without them.

Another lady writes, *Duponco's Golden Pills* relieved me in "two days," without any inconvenience, like trash.

"Beware of Counterfeits." The genuine is now put up in large white boxes, containing "double quantity" of Pills, and upon each box you will find the U. S. Revenue Stamp purchased from my *private agent*, upon which you will find the words DUPONCO'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS, in twelve letters. None genuine without that stamp. The small red and yellow boxes are no longer used, because of their being counterfeited.

Price, $1 per Box. Six Boxes, $5.

Sold at the MERCHANT'S DRUG STORE, Elkton, Md.

By sending $1 through the Elkton Post Office, can have the Pills sent confidentially by mail, to any part of the country, free of postage.

Sold also by SMITH & PAINTER, Wilmington; H. M. TRUMAN, Chester, and by S. D. HOWE, Proprietor.

Nov 23, 1872—1y New York.

THE MARKETS.

Elkton Markets.

CORRECTED EVERY FRIDAY.

RED WHEAT	1 40@1 55
WHITE CORN	48@52
YELLOW CORN	48@52
OATS	36@40

Baltimore Markets.

Flour—The market for Flour continues steady, with a good demand for home consumption. Howard Street Super, $5.25@$6.25; do. common to fair extra, $6.50@$7.25; do. good to choice do., $7.50@$7.75; do., family, $8.50@$10.00. Wheat—The market for choice qualities is active and firm, but inferior grades are dull and heavy. Western amber at 185 c., 800 do. red at 168@171 c., prime to choice Maryland white at 200@210 c., inferior to fair do. at 160@185 c. and inferior red to amber at 160@200 c. Corn.—New white at 56@61c. old do. at 60@63 c.; hominy corn at 65@70 c.; new yellow at 57@58 c.; bulk at 57 c., and old yellow at 60@62 c. Oats—Continue firm, with good demand and a light supply. Southern at 46 c., and bright Western at 45 c.

BALTIMORE HAY AND STRAW MARKET.—We note a good demand for Hay, with a fair supply, and the market is firm. We quote Western at $30@$31; prime Pennsylvania at $27, and choice Cecil county at $37@38. Rye Straw is very scarce, and we quote at $35@40 all per ton of 2,000 lbs.

THE PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.—The market for Beef Cattle was quite dull this week, and for the medium and low grades prices favored buyers. Sales of extra at 8@8½c., and prime at 7a7½c; common at 3½a5½c., and fair to good at 6a6½c. per lb. Receipts, 1000 head. Cows and calves are firmer, and sell at $45a75. Receipts, 325 head. Sheep attract but little attention. Sales of fair and choice at 5a6½cts. per pound. Receipts, 12,000 head. Hogs move slowly at last week's figures. Sales of corn-fed at $6a6.75 per 100 pounds. Receipts, 5528 head.

Very Choice Groceries,

Teas, Syrups, Mackerel and Tobacco.

FOR SALE BY

MARCUS McCAY,

Nov 30, 1872—4w Town Hall, Rising Sun, Md.

TOWN TAXES.

All delinquents for Town Taxes are notified that the taxes due the town must be paid on or before the 24th of December next, or I will proceed to collect by law.

CHARLES J. SMITH,

Nov 30, 1872—1w* Bailiff.

SEALS.

GROUND ALUM SALT, ASHTON FINE SALT, DAIRY SALT, for sale in lots to suit, by

MARCUS McCAY,

Nov 30, 1872—4w Town Hall, Rising Sun, Md.

STRAY.

Brought before the subscriber, a justice of the Peace in and for Cecil county, Maryland, by W. W. Thomas, as an Estray, one RED BULL, supposed to be about two years old, found trespassing upon the property occupied by him, at Red Point, Elk Neck, Cecil county, Maryland. Said Bull has no artificial marks.

The owner will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take said Bull away, otherwise he will be sold according to law.

GEO. R. HOWARD, J. P.

November 27th, 1872. [Nov 30—3w

REAL ESTATE.

HOUSE and LOT IN ELKTON, AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, situated at the eastern end of Elkton and now occupied by Miss Mary Gilpin, is offered at private sale.

Terms easy. A perfect and unencumbered title will be given to the purchaser.

For further particulars inquire upon the premises.

July 27, 1872—tf

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

The undersigned, Assignee for J. L. Maxwell, will offer for sale, in Port Deposit, Cecil county, Maryland, on the premises, on

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3rd, 1872,

at 2 o'clock P. M., valuable property, consisting of a

TANNERY,

And 2 DWELLING HOUSES.

The Tannery Building is seventy by thirty-two feet, two stories high. The Tannery is run by a Steam Engine of Ten-horse Power, and has a capacity for working fifteen hundred heavy hides yearly, and room to largely increase its capacity, if desired.

The supply of bark is abundant. And when the Port Deposit and Columbia Railroad is completed (which is rapidly approaching completion,) the supply will be unlimited. Hides can also be obtained in abundance.—This Tannery being so easy of access between Baltimore and Philadelphia makes it one of the best locations in the country; in fact, it is the only Tannery in Cecil county.

One of the Dwelling Houses is of Brick, three stories high, twenty-eight by thirty-eight feet, nearly new.—This House was built of the very best of material, and is certainly a first-class house. There is a never-failing Spring at the door. The other Dwelling House is two stories high, sixteen by thirty-two feet, suitable for two families.

There will also be offered at the same time, a large MAHOGANY TABLE, and TOOLS belonging to the tannery. Also,

Twenty Cords of Tanner's Bark.

Terms made known on day of sale.

Costs of Deed and Stamps to be paid by the purchaser.

F. S. EVERIST,

Nov 2, 1872—ts Assignee of J. L. Maxwell.

MORTGAGEE'S SAEE OF REAL ESTATE,

In Brick Meeting House, Cecil Co., Md.

Under and by virtue of a Power of Sale, in a Mortgage from William J. Marchbank and wife to Jacob Tome, dated April 4th, 1871, and recorded in Liber D. S. No. 7, folio 6, &c., one of the Mortgage, &c., Record Books of Cecil county, Md., the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the Court House door, in Elkton, on

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3rd, 1872,

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M., ALL THAT

HOUSE AND LOT,

situate, lying and being in the village of Brick Meeting House, and a portion of all that property of which the said William J. Marchbank died seized, containing

40 Square Perches, more or less.

The improvements consist of a good, substantial 2½ story BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, in complete order, and other outbuildings, in good order.

This is one of the best properties in the village; an excellent location for business.

This is a very desirable property to any one desiring a good Dwelling House, with a good business location.

TERMS—CASH ON DAY OF SALE.

Costs of Deed, &c., to be paid by the purchaser.

JACOB TOME, Mortgagee.

REUBEN HAINES, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Nov 9, 1872—ts S. BURNS, Auct.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE OR RENT.

The undersigned, as Attorney for the owner, offers at Private Sale, upon very easy terms, the

DWELLING HOUSE AND LOT,

IN THE TOWN OF ELKTON, now occupied by George F. Harlan. This property is situated at the east end of Main street, very eligibly located for a residence.

THE HOUSE

is 24 by 30 feet, substantially built of brick, two and a half stories in hights, and in good order. A BRICK BACK BUILDING, two stories in hights, 16 by 30 is attached.

THE LOT

has a front of 56 feet, and a depth of 181 feet, and has upon it an excellent Garden.

$2,500 of the purchase money will not be required to be paid before March 25th, 1874, being secured by a mortgage upon the property, bearing six per cent. interest. If not sold before February 25th, the property will be for rent. Apply to

CLINTON McCULLOUGH,

Jan 27, 1872—tf Attorney.

NOTICES, &C.

ORDER NISI.

GEORGE IVANS AND LOUISA IVANS, his wife, vs. ROBERT N. VANSANT AND WIFE AND OTHERS.

In the Circuit Court for Cecil county. In Chancery. November 22nd, 1872.

ORDERED, That the sale of the Real Estate of Charles Vansant, deceased, made and reported by Reuben Haines, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of January, 1873; provided, however, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper published in Elkton once a week for one month before the 25th day of December, next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $6,381.12½.

DAVID SCOTT, Clerk.

True copy; test, DAVID SCOTT,

Nov 23, 1872—1m Clerk.

NOTICE.

WILLIAM SHELLEY AND WIFE vs. ROBERT ROBERTS AND OTHERS.

In the Circuit Court for Cecil county. In Chancery.

ORDERED, This nineteenth day of November, in the year 1872, that the sale made and reported by James T. McCullough, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of William Shelley and others, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of January, next; provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Cecil county once a week for one month before the 23rd day of December, next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $1,760.00.

DAVID SCOTT, Clerk.

True copy: test, DAVID SCOTT,

Nov 23, 1872—1m Clerk.

NOTICE.

JOHN BERRY, Executor of Christopher Jones, vs. THOMAS DELANEY AND WIFE.

In the Circuit Court for Cecil county. In Chancery. November 19th, 1872.

ORDERED, That the sale made and reported by L. Marshall Haines, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate mentioned in the proceedings in the above-entitled cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of January, next; provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Cecil county once a week for one month before the 23rd day of December, next.

The Report states the amount of sale to be $317.00.

DAVID SCOTT, Clerk.

True copy: test, DAVID SCOTT,

Nov 23, 1872—1m Clerk.

NOTICE.

AMOS PRESTON vs. CALEB SPEAKMAN ET AL.

In the Circuit Court for Cecil county. In Chancery.

ORDERED, This 15th day of November, 1872, that the sale made and reported by William J. Jones, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Ellis Brinton, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the eighteenth day of January, next; provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Cecil county once a week for one month before the seventeenth day of December, next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $3,420.00.

DAVID SCOTT, Clerk.

True copy: test, DAVID SCOTT,

Nov 16, 1872—1m Clerk.

NOTICE.

SCOTT STEWART vs. AMOS R. BLAKE, ET AL.

In the Circuit Court for Cecil county. In Chancery.

ORDERED, This 15th day of November, 1872, that the sale of the Real Estate of Amos R. Blake and wife, made and reported by William J. Jones, Trustee in the above-entitled cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the eighteenth day of January, next; provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Cecil county once a week for one month before the seventeenth day of December, next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $2,000.00.

DAVID SCOTT, Clerk.

True copy: test, DAVID SCOTT,

Nov 16, 1872—1m Clerk.

NOTICE.

THOMAS FITZSIMMONS AND OTHERS vs. AMOS C. MITCHELL AND OTHERS.

In the Circuit Court for Cecil county. In Chancery.

ORDERED, This first day of November, 1872, that the sale made and reported by Reuben Haines, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Thomas Fitzsimmons, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the sixth day of January, 1873; provided, however, that a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper published in Elkton, once a week for one month before the 4th day of December, next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $1,510.50.

DAVID SCOTT, Clerk.

True copy: test, DAVID SCOTT,

Nov 2, 1872—1m Clerk.

NOTICE.

JAMES LEES and ELMIRA E. LEES, his wife, vs. ALEXANDER HILL AND WIFE, AND OTHERS.

In the Circuit Court for Cecil county. In Chancery.

ORDERED, This first day of November, 1872, that the sale made and reported by Reuben Haines, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Alexander Hill, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the sixth day of January, 1873; provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper published in Elkton, once a week for one month before the fourth day of December, next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $6,000.00.

DAVID SCOTT, Clerk.

True copy: test, DAVID SCOTT,

Nov 2, 1872—1m Clerk.

NOTICE TO GUNNERS.

All persons are warned against trespassing with Dog, Gun or otherwise upon the premises of the subscriber.

Oct 26, 1872—1m JEREMIAH SWISHER.

PERSICATOR,

RODONDA GUANO

ALSO,

Peruvian & American Guano.

For sale by

John Partridge.

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$5 to $20 PER DAY! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

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