The Cecil Whig

ELKTON, JANUARY 25, 1873.

To the Ladies

Having closed our arrangements for clubbing THE WHIG with the HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, STOCK JOURNAL and FARMERS' ADVOCATE, and ordered the magazines to all our subscribers who made application, we have entered into new arrangements to furnish **Godey's Lady's Book** with **The Whig** for 1873 for *$4*. The price for single subscription for the magazine is $3.00. In addition to the Magazine and WHIG each subscriber will receive a splendid *Chromo*, in sixteen tints, entitled "OUR DARLING," pronounced by every one a most beautiful picture.

Godey's Lady's Book is the handsomest and most attractive Lady's Magazine in the world, and the January and February numbers for this year are superior to any numbers heretofore published. Any lady, or GENTLEMAN either, sending us $4 will receive THE WHIG for 1873 and the LADY'S BOOK, for the same time, with this splendid Chromo. This elegant Chromo when purchased singly at the stores costs $5. This is a splendid chance, ladies, to receive THE WHIG, GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, and an elegant CHROMO for $4.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Local Miscellany.—The Mutual Building Association meets to-night.

The Constitution and By-laws of the Cecil Farmers' Club are published on our fourth page, and will serve as a copy for other similar associations of farmers, which we hope will be found organizing all over the county. "In union there is strength." And in no pursuit is it more profitably applied than farming.

In noticing the decision of the Court of Appeals last week in Peterson *vs.* Sentman, we assigned Judge Stump as one of the counsel for Sentman. This was an error; it should have been Herman Stump, Esq., of Harford. Although both Stumps may have sprung originally from the same root, the cions occupy widely different positions, one *proposes* while the other *disposes*.

Mr. Russell and Mackey, canvassers for the Elkton and Oxford Railroad, were in town this week soliciting subscriptions to the stock. They met with a *large* measure of success we are informed, twenty-three hundred dollars having been subscribed.

Musical Concert.—Prof. Harry Saunders, assisted by a number of amateur singers from Baltimore, will give a concert of Sacred Music, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 4th of February next, for the benefit of the Maryland Sunday School Union.

We anticipate a most agreeable entertainment for all who take pleasure in "the concord of sweet sounds." The programme will be given next week.

Mr. J. Kenneday Holton, is at present canvassing in this county, for subscriptions to *The Star Spangled Banner*, a literary paper, published by Hunter & Co., of Hinsdale, N. H. The special feature of *The Star Spangled Banner*, and one which makes it peculiarly valuable above its class of publications, is a department devoted to the showing up of all the humbugs of the day, by which so many scoundrels fleece the unwary, and drive a lucrative trade by this system of swindling. A choice of two beautiful little Prang chromos is given to every subscriber—Autumn Leaves and a boquet of Moss Roses—real gems of art every one will admit who examines them. The price of the *Banner* is $1 a year. Mr. Holton also sells books and other articles valuable to every family.

Cecil Mechanics.—West and Carroll, of Port Deposit, who are architects and builders, have recently completed a large building at Easton, Maryland, with all the modern improvements for comfort and convenience, designed as a home for friendless children. The establishment was erected by the Episcopal church of that place, which speaks well for the charitable work of the church in that region. The work appears to have been under the supervision of 17 ladies who pronounced it well done and were unanimously pleased. The establishment is said to be the finest looking and most imposing building in the town. The builders think it is generally as much as a man can accomplish to please one lady, but when the unanimous approbation of 17 is won, the work must have extraordinary merit. We hope our young architects will go on "conquering and to conquer" in this way, till their fame fills the land like "an army with banners."

Rising Sun Items.

Death.—On Wednesday, 15th inst., after a lingering illness, Benjamin P. Buckley, an old and esteemed citizen, aged about 70 years.

Lecture.—On 21st, Rev. Mr. Gilbert gave the fourth lecture of our Church Course, on "Secret of Success," which he considered to be "Stick." The evening being wet, the audience was much smaller than on previous occasions.

Grand Concert.—On Monday evening last, the Mozart Amateur Orchestra of Oxford, with Mr. and Mrs. Hays, of Hays' Quartette, Frank A. Conly, the Comic Vocalist, and Lepes the Pianist, gave a Concert in the Hall. Quite a good audience turned out and the entertainment was far ahead of the ordinary traveling affairs, and gave every one satisfaction.

Fox Hunt.—On Tuesday, we were entertained with a Bag Fox Hunt. For a time our wet and slippery streets were filled with excited horsemen and yelping hounds. Reynard, after a run of a few miles, took to earth; but was dug out and ignominiously carried off in a bag.

Excitement concerning our neighbors at Port Deposit, has been very high. Many have gone down to see the sight and offer assistance should any be wanted.

A model advertisement is CARHART & CO.'S.

Read it and learn how to write one.

"Gent's Buck and Dress Gloves
That must be sold, as they will not keep.
Gent's Buck and Dress Gloves
That will keep, but must be sold.

Also, an opportunity for persons wishing to distinguish themselves by buying."

Now, we call that the very perfection of the art of *putting* things; and the men who can do it are bound to succeed.

Canned Tomattoes, Peaches, Corn, Pine Apples, Green Gages and Pie-Peaches.—Pickles, Ketchups, Jelly. Dried Apples, Peaches and Currants, Hominy and Beans, at BOULDEN'S, in the Hollow.

THE SUSQUEHANNA FLOOD.

LETTER FROM PORT DEPOSIT.

PORT DEPOSIT, Md.

DEAR EWING:—You are aware our town is situated on the very edge of the Susquehanna river, at the base of high bluffs.—The town is about one and ahalf miles long, containing about 2,000 inhabitants.

The lumber, stone and foundry business the principal business; all of which are carried on very extensively:

On account of the extreme cold, the quantity of ice in the river was unusually great: and until Saturday there were no serious apprehensions felt. At that time there was a telegram received by Messrs. Bond Bro. & Co., that there was a very heavy raise in the river at Williamsport, Pa., and great fears were apprehended that the boom at that place would likely give way to the pressure, the boom containing some 60 million feet of logs. Our citizens after that, commenced to make ready, and up to Monday no serious damage had been done. At noon of that day, the river began to rise rapidly, from the effects of the ice gorging, between Watson's Island and the boom piers, this side of Havre de Grace. The river rose ten feet in almost that many minutes. All the houses on the lower side of the street were inundated in about ten minutes so that the inhabitants had to be taken out in boats; and I assure you the town had a very unhealthy look for about one or two hours. People running to and fro, and asking is the worst here yet?

The damage done is immense, variously estimated from $75,000 to $150,000. Davis & Pugh, Noland & Co., Davis & Way, Bond Bro. & Co., Vanneman & Son, Estate of J. J. Heckart, all very heavy losers.

At the lower end of the town the ice is piled up on the railroad track ten to fifteen feet. Two barges that were in one of Heckart's docks were piled up on the ice. A large warehouse built by Col. Heckart, about one year before his death, but not occupied, was moved entirely from its foundation. Their saw mill, at the lower end of town, damaged very much. A large frame building owned by Noland & Co., 50x24 feet, moved from its foundation and floated down against Jesse Stebbing's brick house; West & Carroll's carpenter shop stove to pieces; one or two dwelling houses stove to pieces, the inmates having been taken out a few minutes before. No one can form an idea of the destruction without seeing it. The telegraph operator Mr. Vandiver had to leave his office and take to the hills back of the town. Mr. Wilson, our enterprising and energetic railroad agent, stuck to his post until he had everything moved by boats to the hills on the opposite side of the street, and there was an unusual quantity of freight in the Depot. He had it all safely landed and then employed a man to watch it day and night.

Our street is full of water and the people in some parts of our town have to still boat from one point to another. The ice in the river is piled up from ten to fifteen feet high, and no signs of going out; and what we all feel is that the worst is not yet passed. In our street opposite the Post Office, cakes of ice as large as a small house serve for stepping stones from Armstrong & Co.'s warehouse to the Post Office. There is no communication to the warehouse yet but by boats and even that is pretty dangerous, as the current is very swift the water rises and lowers every few hours, coming up some ten or twelve inches in a very few minutes and receding almost as quickly.—The destruction is immense. The water was higher in 1857, some two feet, but the destruction of property was not near so great. The railroad company had moved their rolling stock, on Saturday night.—The Baltimore Central is able to run down as far as Rock Run. The passengers then taking the hills to get to the town. The P. W. & B. runs only to Perryville; then have to take hacks to get to Port Deposit.

Our town is thronged with people from all quarters; come to see the damage done. There is still a heavy jam of ice at McCall's. some 18 miles above.

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A letter from another correspondent, says:

At the present time (Wednesday) three-fourths of those living on the side of the street, next to the river, cannot stay in their houses on account of the water and ice having possession; to go from the Post Office to Rock Run on the street, you have to be ferried twice and take to the hillside for the last third of the distance. The water at the Depot at present is about four feet deep. The track for the whole length of the town is completely blocked, for every foot of the distance, by scows, canal boats, railroad ties, lumber piles, spar rafts.—West & Carroll's large carpenter shop is directly across the track, and from there to the quarries, the ice is densely packed so that it will probably be ten days before all the track can be put in repair, as two of the bridges have been torn up.

The town is daily visited by hundreds of the curious, some of whom it would be more to the credit of, if they did not come at all, or else remain sober while here; floods and destruction of property are bad enough, but to have a crowd of drunken boys and men, bawling, cursing, swaring, and fighting, makes us more gloomy than the floods. For some time back, we are happy to say, we have not had much of this experience, until the present, and hope this visitation will pass away, not to be repeated.

Excuse the pencil, we cannot get to our office to do anything, and this I write on my knee.

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In addition to the information contained in the letters of our special correspondents of the ice gorge at Port Deposit we give below the most interesting items from the Baltimore papers, which have kept "specials" on the ground to communicate all the incidents of the impending destruction to the town.

The river on Sunday rose within an hour to a height of ten feet above the ordinary level, and within about two feet of the greatest height attained in 1857. The water in the street quickly arose to a depth of from five to seven feet, and over fifty dwellings were inundated, the inmates being driven to the upper stories. The male population turned out *en masse*. Row boats were procured, and very soon stout arms were willingly laboring to succor and relieve those in distress. House after house was visited, and the occupants taken from the second-story windows, until over 200 persons were assisted to high land only to find themselves for the time homeless, and to look down upon the raging river below, in apprehension that even worse might come.

As the flood continued houses were struck and buffeted about, some turned around, others knocked askew, and one or two upset entirely. Small outhouses floated in the tide. Boats were seen among the ice and lumber, the rowers battling to do good, and on the hills were women and children climbing the bluffs to seek shelter wherever they might among their more fortunate neighbors. The scene was one of desolation and saddening to the sight. Many families proceeded to Perryville, others to Havre de Grace, on the cars, and some came to Baltimore to their friends to await the result of the flood. The narrow escapes reported were numerous, but fortunately no lives were lost in the town at least.

Late in the day telegraphic information as to the condition of affairs higher up the river was sought for, and it was learned that the ice had broken up at Columbia, which is forty-five miles above, and had come down with a heavy overflow to what is called "McCall's Ferry"—a narrow point in the river, with high bluffs on either side—where it had gorged heavily, and had risen in masses from twenty to thirty feet in height. This gorge had backed up the water above, and the people on the line of the river below were advised to get out of danger's way, as it was expected that this gorge would break in a few hours and pour down a fresh torrent of water.

On Kerr's Island, opposite Rock Run, two families were located at the time of the flood, on Monday evening, on the ice breaking up and gorging, the angry waters reached the helpless prisoners, imprisoned by ice and water. Their cries for help, which could not be rendered after dark, were heard on the shore. Their cries were heard also on the Harford shore, and soon the exciting news spread through Havre de Grace. Too late to attempt a rescue that night, the brave waterman who are upon the river in the ducking and fishing season, made preparations for an endeavor the next morning to bring the families to shore; and at day-break nine brave men set out to make the hazardous attempt. The correspondent of the *Sun* gives the following graphic description of the

RESCUE OF THE ISLANDERS.

The rescue of the families imprisioned on Kerr's Island, above Port Deposit, whose cries for help had enlisted such profound sympathy on the main land, was the great event of the day. In Port Deposit, Mr. J. J. Abrahams, of Baltimore, and Mr. J. Caveny, of Port Deposit, had offered $100 for the rescue of the islanders, but there was no one to undertake the task.

In Havre de Grace, on Wednesday, however, a rescue party, composed mainly of duckers and fisherman, was formed, who went to Lapidum, and from that point accomplished the difficult and honorable feat. The expedition was organized and headed by John Leitheiser, who on Tuesday evening last called for volunteers among his comrads. In a few moments at least a dozen brave and hardy men enrolled themselves, and all the necessary preparations for the next day, when it was resolved to attempt the rescue, were made.

The party met at 6 o'clock on Wednesday morning, when a two-horse wagon was loaded with the life-saving appurtenances. These consisted of two good-sized lifeboats, covered with tin. Upon the bottom of each boat were three wooden runners, covered with iron plates in sled style, designed as a means of passing the boats over the ice during the winter season. A number of boat hooks and a coil of rope 500 feet in length were also provided, and with these the party set out. Owing to the funeral of Mrs. Duke, no second wagon could be procured to convey the men; but nothing daunted, they decided to start on foot and walk the distance necessary, which they did, going around and over the hills—the river road being blocked up—a distance of seven miles to the village of Lapidum.

OUT ON THE ICE GORGE.

The party proceeded thence about a mile higher up, to Bell's Ferry, at the site of the old Susquehanna turnpike bridge, which was washed away in the great flood of 1857, being met on the way by persons, men and women, who begged them not to attempt so foolhardy an undertaking, and declaring that the ice gorge had moved only twenty minutes previous. The "duckers," however, had started to go to the island, and one of the number, a gray-haired old fellow of sixty years, replied, "Never mind us, we're all right; we'll cross that 'ere ice or go under it," and cross it they did, as the sequel shows. The boats were gotten out, placed on the ice gorge, which was nineteen feet above ordinary water level, and the following party were assigned to manage them: John Leitheiser, John Mahan, Grafton Day, Wm. Dobson, John Kurtz, John Cameron, John Teppish, Albert Raisin and Chas. W. Hubbard.

The whole party stripped off their coats, attached the rope to the first boat, and thence to the second, leaving John and Robert Mitchell and John T. Ives to handle the ropes on shore. The start was then made, at about 9 A. M., and a crowd of perhaps fifty persons, who had assembled on shore, watched with breathless anxiety the slow and labored progress of the party. At a distance of one hundred yards from shore John Cameron went through the ice, but clung to the boat's side, and was soon up again. A few feet further and the forward boat lurched and seemed to sink, when John Mahan, another of the party, was himself "gorged" in the ice, but was quickly pulled out, dripping with the ice cold waters.

OUT OF SIGHT.

When about three hundred feet from shore a crevice in the gorge was encountered, so deep that when the boats descended it they were entirely out of sight of those on shore, and the men say that nothing could be seen but "ice and sky." Those on shore were disposed to pull in the rope, but in a few moments the boats reappeared, and were again mounted on the high gorge.

Thus up and down, over the hummocks they worked on, and in one hour reached "Wood's Island," which was almost entirely submerged, having played out 450 feet of the rope. The rope was then tied fast to a tree on Wood's Island for the return. A shout from shore was cheerily answered by the brave duckers. Crossing the water space of this island 100 yards, they again mounted the gorge, and shouted for an answer from the family on Kerr's Island, about 200 yards away. Receiving no answer, some of the party concluded the unfortunates had perished, but they pushed on and reached the island, over which the water was flooded five to eight feet deep.

THE FLOODED FARMHOUSE.

The Roberts brothers, residents of Kerr's Island, who were in a boat paddling from the farmhouse to the stable, saw the rescue party, and gave them a hearty welcome.—The farmhouse, which is a plain two-story dwelling, situated on rising ground, had been submerged about two feet, but by the fall in the river, there was but little water in the dwelling at the time of the arrival of the expedition.

The party was met at the doorway by the women and children, who shed tears of joy over the gallant men who had come to their rescue, one of the ladies, Mrs. Charles Roberts, exclaiming "Thank God, our prayers are answered; we prayed all night, with the waters around us for help, and you've come, your's come." It was with the utmost difficulty that she could be quieted, but her companion, the cooler of the two ladies, came to the rescue and at once preparations were made to leave the house.

THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS OF HORROR.

From the elder of the Roberts brothers is received a brief story of their experiences. The last visit made to the main land was on Wednesday of last week, when a stock of groceries and provisions was laid in, and from that time until Wednesday the whole family had been, as it were, imprisoned within the dwelling. The island flooded badly on Friday and Saturday, and on Sunday the water rose to the first floor of the house. On Monday the water was two feet deep in the house, and the family were driven to the second story, where a fire was started and they managed to cook food sufficient for their wants.

On Sunday, Monday and Tuesday the hours, both day and night, seemed weeks of suspense. The men communicated with the barn, to feed their stock, in boats, and whenever an opportunity offered they shouted for help from those on shore; but as time wore on, and the water grew higher, hope seemed to die out and death appeared a certainty. Within the house were two ladies and four children, crushed with despair, who spent the greater part of the time in prayers for help. A watch was kept up at night, and with every rush of ice about the house, among the trees without, a new alarm was given.

THE RETURN TO SHORE.

About 11 o'clock all was made ready for the return. Mrs. Alfred Roberts and two small girls, six and eight years old, were placed in one boat, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Chas. Roberts, with a babe in arms, and a small boy in the other, the Roberts brothers and a farm hand, who was also an occupant of the house, were added to the boats' crews. Before leaving an ample supply of food was furnished to the stock at the barn, which was nearly submerged, and all being in readiness, the boats pushed off.

The lady with the babe seemed to lose courage as they neared the ice gorge, and, hugging her infant to her breast, buried her head in affright, but her companion again cheerily reassured her, exhibiting great coolness. They reached Wood's Island, came in sight of the crowd on the shore, and were again cheered lustily.—The rope which had been made fast to a tree on going out was attached to the boats, and willing hands on shore pulled the boats as they were signaled by Leighthelser, the captain, to draw them over some high hummock, now gently and gradually, to avoid an upset of the precious human freight.

The boats' crews were outside the boats, grasping the gunwales, slipping and sliding about on the treacherous ice cakes, but keeping the boats righted. Occasionally one or more of the men would sink through into the water, but his comrades quickly lifted him out, and on they went. As they drew near the land the assembled crowd on shore increased to over 200 people, men, women and children, and all seemed awed with a sort of breathless excitement; a painful suspense, with a fear of a mishap at the last moment, marked each countenance, until at last the first boat struck earth. The women and children were caught up by the ladies on shore. The second boat followed, and the occupants were as heartily welcomed. The hardy boatmen, reeking with perspiration even in the cold air, were helped ashore, and then went up cheer after cheer from the crowd, men and women uniting in their enthusiastic applause of the brave boatmen who had so gallantly risked their lives.

The ladies and children were hurried away to comfort and warmth in neighboring houses, men were grasped warmly by the hands and hurried away by friends, and in a few moments the boatmen were being entertained by Dr. W. W. Virdin, residing near Lapidum, who presented them with a purse of $50. The honest fellows refused the money, saying, "Give it to the women and children," eliciting another shout from the crowd assembled.

The boats were soon after loaded on the wagon, kindly furnished by Mr. William Young, of Havre de Grace, and about 2 P. M., the party returned to their homes, having done perhaps the noblest day's work of their lives. The news of the rescue had preceeded them, and on their arrival at home they received a perfect ovation at the hands of the people, who, it is stated, purpose presenting a handsome purse to all engaged for their heroic labors. They each deserve a gold medal.

North East Items.

Fox hunts.—The hunters bugle may be heard almost daily in our village by our amature sportsmen, calling together their dogs. They have given Raynard some fearful runs, but he is still able to keep out of their way.

The Ice Gorge.—A number of our citizens have visited the great ice gorge at Port Deposit during the week. Up to the writing of these items, no lives were lost, but great destruction of property. Fearful apprehensions of greater danger.

Bad Roads.—The heavy rains of last week have washed fearful gutters in the roads in this vicinity, making them almost impassable. Where are your road menders?

Mud Machine—Again at work, making its way up toward Wollen & Co's., mill.

Price Current.—Flour $10 to 10.50 per barrel; potatoes $1 per bu.; butter 35c. lb.; eggs 30c. doz., and beef 12 to 16c. pound.

Bay View Items.

—Twenty-one joined Church at Bethel, on last Sabbath night, and the alter was crowded with mourners.

—We have a young Miss of thirteen, in this vicinity, who weighs one hundred and seventy-five pounds.

—Mad dogs are said to be about. Some with brass collars on; these are the most poisonous.

—Tough times at the Washington. Three nights on Capital Punishment. I should think the Judges were Capitally punished.

—Folks might suppose that one of our farmers had a big crop of corn, as he is still husking.

—Joseph T. Reed will doubtless be our next Commissioner. Note this, ye publicans.

—There is no prospect for a change in the Federal offices here. This, we regret, for Nasby-like, we had an eye to the Post Office.

Fourth District Items.

—The storm and flood of last week did a great amount of damage in this vicinity. The race bridge at Scott's Mills, was washed away, and gutters were washed in the roads, making them in places almost impassable. At Murphy's Mills a two horse wagon was washed away; the body was found a short distance below, and part of the running grears, it is reported, lays at one of the dams five miles down the creek.

—James Moore lost a valuable horse, past the prime of life, while not in use and strolling around the buildings. It stepped on the ice, and in falling struck its head against a brace, by which it was injured so badly, that in a few days it was deemed best to kill it.

—A truthful and interesting "Essay on Temperance," was read by a school teacher, at a meeting in one corner of our District, which was not appreciated by the audience, save one (a Local Preacher) who moved a vote of thanks, but could get none to second his motion. It is an unpleasant subject to very many people.

JANUARY.

We now complete a series of notices of "Paschall's Fever and Ague Mixture," repeated monthly, and feel no regret for having pursued this somewhat unusual course.

If what is reported of the effects of the remedy be true, we shall not be censured, but rather thanked by many. In the dead of winter, the occasions for its use are comparatively rare, and the public has time calmly to inquire into its actual effects, before the season for the regular return of the vernal intermittents again arrives. There are few neighborhoods in which it has not been employed; and it will be wise for all who reside in situations more or less exposed to malarious influences, to assure themselves of its virtues by conversation with those who have actually employed it. The highly respected Proprietor himself would much prefer this test to the multiplication of certificates, so readily obtained or counterfeited by the vendors of pretended impossible cures of universal application; and although all his certificates are from men of known eminence or reputation, very many of them being official or regularly professional, he has been chary of their use, not liking the associations formed in men's minds when they see any remedy publicly advertised. We have felt fully warranted, in all we have said upon the subject, by the evidence produced.

☞ Bulwer, the great English novelist, is dead.

THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN.—This is the title of a sprightly monthly, published at West Meriden, Conn., by the Parker Brothers, manufacturers of the celebrated breech loading Parker shot gun. The paper, as its name implies, is devoted to the discussion of topics which interest the lovers of field sports, and contains much interesting information about the game birds, fish and animals of the United States, and the mode of hunting and taking them in the most approved sportsmanlike manner. Hunters are proverbial for tough yarns, and the *Sportsman* offers a fine medium for spinning some miraculous stories, which, when too Munchauson for even the most credulous, serve nevertheless to interest by the fine display of fancy which seems to be a characteristic peculiar to the lovers of field sports.

The subscription price of the *Sportsman* is $1.50 a year, and it will be found worth many times that amount, in driving off *ennui*, and brushing away the cobwebs from the brain overtaxed by the cares of business.

We want Money, and during the Winter months will sell PURE GROUND BONE at a liberal discount for Cash. Samples sent when desired. THOS. WARING & BRO., Colora, Cecil county, Md.

Go to Reese's, at the sign of the BEE HIVE, in the Hollow, to buy your Goods at the lowest prices, Cash or Trade.

New Stock Opening; Alpacas, Poplins, Prints, Water Proofs, Muslins, Tickings, Flannels, Cassimeres, Boots and Shoes, Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Molasses at prices that defy competition for the cash.
DRENNEN & BRO.

Gilling Twine, Ropes and Corks, for sale by R. G. REESE.

Here we are ladies and gentlemen, here we are; right in among wide goods at narrow prices, fancy goods at plain prices; fine goods at invisible prices; notion goods at less than prices; selling goods at buying prices: This way ladies and gentlemen; this way, at the GLASS FRONT.

Broom Handles, and Broom Twine, at REESE'S, in the Hollow.

THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. of York, Pa., has been in successful operation nearly 19 years; has paid twelve hundred and ten claims amounting to $712,697.56, without a single assessment. Prompt and ready, it has always been able to meet its engagements; never permitting debts to accumulate. Prudent and careful, it has established a business far superior in quality to that of any Mutual Company, doing a general business in Pennsylvania, hence the small percentage of losses and freedom from assessments.—Insures against loss or damage by fire and lightning, on all safe class property at reasonable rates. Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.
E. E. EWING, Agent, Elkton.

☞ J. A. Wilson, agent for "Wilming ton City Soap," has again supplied our grocers with a quantity of that superior article.

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 magic.

"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 printed from my *private die*, upon which you will find the words DUPONCO'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS, in (white) 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 DR. MITCHELL'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. BRICKEY, Chester, and by S. D. HOWE, Proprietor, mar 23, 1872—1y New York.

MARRIED.

BROWN—BROWN.—At the residence of J. R. Abrams, on Nov. 6th 1872, by Rev. Jno. E. Rigg, JNO. W. BROWN and HANNAH E. BROWN, all of this county.

CULLENY—PRIEST.—At the home of the bride in Zion, Md., on Dec. 19th 1872, by the same, JOHN P. CULLENY and MARY L. PRIEST, all of this county.

LYNCH—WILLIAMS.—At the M. E. Parsonage, in Zion, Md., by the same, on same day, STEPHEN LYNCH and HARRIET R. WILLIAMS, all of this county.

LYNCH—TYSON.—At the M. E. Parsonage in Zion, Md., on Jan. 9th 1873, by the same, JAMES H. LYNCH and ELLA R. TYSON, all of this county.

BILES—GREGG.—At the residence of Wm. Ewing, on Jan. 9th 1973, by the same, WM. B. BILES and ELIZA GREGG, all of this county.

JOHNSON—CHANDLEE.—At the home of the bride, in Zion, Md., on Jan. 16th 1873, by the same, CHARLES E. JOHNSON and ELIZA CHANDLEE, all of this county.

BRANCROFT—HARRIS.—In Elkton, by Rev. L. C. Matlack, Jan. 13th 1873, JOSEPH J. BRANCROFT and LIZZIE J. HARRIS.

PLANK—MILBURN.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Jan. 16th 1873, by Rev. Wm. T. Dunn, LEVI PLANK, of Lancaster county, Pa., and VIRGINIA MILBURN, of Cecil Co., Md.
[Del. Republican please copy.]

PASCOL—DAY.—January 12th, at the Presbyterian church, Hammonton, by Rev. Geo. S. Campbell, Mr. THOMAS PASCOL, of Hammonton, New Jersey, to MISS P. JENNIE DAY, of Fair Hill, Cecil county, Md.

DIED.

CANBY.—At the residence of her son-in-law, Lloyd Balderston, near Colora, on 7th day the 4th inst., JANE CANBY, aged 80 years.

She retained nearly all her faculties unimpaired, and had often expressed the presentiment that she would be removed hence suddenly and never seemed more serene or resigned to go than immediately preceeding the fall that was the cause of her almost instant death.

EVANS.—January 12th, 1873, at Town Point, Md., HANNAH, wife of Isaac Evans, in the 66th year of her age.

HARDY.—In Wilmington, on January 13th, Ella P. Hardy, in the 11 year of her age.

THOMAS.—On the 24th inst., after a brief illness, Capt. SAMUEL THOMAS, in the 71st year of his age.

☞ His relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral, this (Saturday) morning, at 9 o'clock, from the residence of Mrs. Jane Taylor, on Main St., Elkton.

OBITUARY.

It is often remarked how rapidly the men who became prominent in our late civil war are passing away. Probably not so rapidly as that more numerous class who throughout the struggle, from first to last, bore with matchless patience the toils of the march, camp and guard, and who in the day of battle could rise to the height of the sacrifice and freely offer their lives for their country. Of these was the late Captain JOSEPH R. WEST.

The breaking out of the war found him in a lucrative situation in Baltimore, in business and social relations with the friends and upholders of Secession. A witness of their madness during the days following the firing on Ft. Sumter, and appealed to by all the arguments which proved so effective in committing many brave, impulsive men to the support of their cause, but he could not be shaken in his loyalty to his Country's Flag. He enlisted as a *private* in the 1st Regiment Penna. Rifles, attracted by the name and fame of its leader, Col. Kane, whose every idea of service was action! action! fight! fight!

As a private he did not long remain. Sought out and commissioned as 2d Lieutenant in the 6th N. J. Volunteers, which formed part of the famous Division organized and commanded by Gen. Hooker, he participated in all its campaigns. Its proud deeds of daring, now become historic, were the incidents of his daily experience. From Williamsburg to Appomattox he was the ideal soldier.

After the war, the monotony of civil life was too great for one schooled as he had been; so we find him entering the U. S. Naval Service, seeking amidst the trials, excitements and dangers of the sea the stern joy which coward hearts can never know.

With honorable mention from his ship's Commander for faithfulness and efficiency, which is but a portion of his country's glory, he was returning to his home and friends, when he was attacked with Erysipelas Fever in Philadelphia, where, after much suffering, on the 21st of December, 1872, he passed away.

He was interred, on Christmas day, in the Friends' burying ground at West Nottingham, Cecil county, Md.

Of a poetic and magnetic nature, generous and brave, he was among his comrades as heaven in the loaf.

The devotion to his country, which is but a portion of the poet and humorist, the orator, was to him living, acting reality. I doubt if, after his enlistment, he ever saw the Nation's Flag unfurled without a thrill of pride. He was a soldier by nature. In battle a morning lion, in peace almost a child like in his affections. To those who knew him best, his love for his friends seemed the noblest of his many noble qualities. And it is fit that over his grave true hearts should drop a tear. R.

THE MARKETS.

Elkton Markets.

CORRECTED EVERY FRIDAY.

WHEAT	1 80@2 00
WHITE CORN	52
YELLOW CORN	50
OATS	40@45

Philadelphia Markets.

Flour firm; superfine $450; extras $6@7; Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio family extra $8.75@9.50. Wheat quiet and steady; red $1.91@1.96; amber $2; white $2.05. Rye 90c. Corn.—New yellow 59@60c; old do. 61c. Oats quiet and weak; white 49@52c; mixed 46@47c.

Baltimore Markets.

Flour.—Western common super, $5.25@6.50; extra, $7.25@7.87½; family, $8.50@8.75; Howard street extra, $7@7.25; family, $8 75@9, and Spring extra at $8. Wheat. Southern, $2.30 for choice white, and $2.10@2.25 for good red to amber. Corn.—Southern white, 64@67 c., the extremes for damaged and very choice, and yellow at 60 c.; Western; high mixed in Elevator at 62 c. Oats.—Mixed Western, damaged, 42 c.; choice white Western, 52 c.

BALTIMORE HAY AND STRAW MARKET.—The market for hay is quiet, with a good supply of all descriptions, and for the lower qualities is dull. Timothy $33; Western $28@33. Pennsylvania $31@35, latter for very prime, and choice Cecil county $37@38 in small lots. Rye straw $27@30, all per ton of 2,000 pounds.

FOR RENT.

The DWELLING HOUSE now occupied by Dr. O. P. Thayer, in Elkton. Apply to
Jan 18, 1873—1w J. T. McCULLOUGH.

FOR RENT IN ELKTON.

STORE HOUSE, in complete order, opposite the Court House; location equal to any in the town. Immediate possession. Apply to B. F. MAY, Baltimore, or, E. E. EWING, Elkton.
Jan 4, 1873—2m

FARM FOR RENT.

Containing One Hundred and Fifty Acres of Land, in a high state of cultivation, with good Buildings.
Apply in person. ANNIE E. DRENNEN,
Dec 14, 1872—tf Elkton, Md.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR RENT.

A STORE and DWELLING, near Asbury Meeting House, on the road from Battle Swamp to Perryville, Cecil county, Md. The Store can be rented without the dwelling, if desirable. Apply to WM. CRAIG, on the premises.
dec 28, 1872—2m

BUILDING LOTS

For Sale on Advantageous Terms.

I now offer for sale the property on east side of North street, opposite my residence, in BUILDING LOTS to suit purchasers. I will either sell them in fee, leaving a considerable portion of the purchase money in mortgage, if desired, for five or ten years, or I will lease them for ninety nine years, renewable forever, reserving as ground rent six per cent on the purchase money, with covenant in lease to convey in fee simple at request of lessee.
Elkton, Jan 4, 1873—1m W. J. JONES.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an Order of the Orphans' Court of Cecil county, the undersigned, Executors of William Kirk, dec'd, will offer at Public Sale, at the Rising Sun, Cecil county, Md., on

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12th, 1873,

a Tract of Land, belonging to said deceased, containing

37 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

located on the road leading from Rising Sun to Port Deposit, adjoining lands of James Nickle, J. W. Caldwell and others, about two miles from Rising Sun.

This property is well watered and fenced. About 22 acres are in cultivation and now in grass. The balance in thriving young timber. There is a thriving Apple Orchard on the farm.

TERMS—One-third cash; balance in Six months from day of sale. The credit payment to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured to the satisfaction of the Executors. A. W. KIRK, E. E. KIRK, Executors.
Jan 18, 1873—ts

PUBLIC SALE OF A FARM.

The undersigned, being compelled by physical affliction to give up farming, will sell at Public Sale, at the Court House door, in Elkton, on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11th, 1873,

AT 12 O'CLOCK M.,

THE VALUABLE FARM

on which he now resides, situate on the Blue Ball road, one and ahalf miles from Elkton, known as the "BENNETT FARM," and containing

115 ACRES OF LAND.

This Farm is in good condition: divided into five fields; TWO APPLE AND PEACH ORCHARDS, and other small enclosures. The Fencing is fair, and there is about a mile and ahalf of thrifty young Hedge ready for laying.

The Buildings consist of a two-story BRICK HOUSE, about forty feet front, with roomy Back Building, all in good order; a large Barn and Granary, and other outbuildings, all good.

TERMS—Half the purchase money will be required in Cash; the balance on reasonable time.
Jan. 11, 1873—ts JOHN McGOLDRICK.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF A Tract of Land on Bohemia Manor.

By virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Cecil county, in chancery, the undersigned, as Trustees, will sell at Public Auction, at the Court House door, in Elkton, Cecil county, aforesaid, on

Tuesday, the 28th day of January, 1873,

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

TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND,

of which Richard Craig, Sr., (col.) died seized, containing

25 1-4 ACRES of LAND,

more or less. This land is situated on the east side of the road from Chesapeake City to Cayott's Corner, about 2½ miles from the former place, and adjoins lands of Col. Joshua Clayton and Jacques Cayott.

The improvements consist of a comfortable FRAME DWELLING HOUSE. There are on the property between Six and Seven Hundred PEACH TREES in prime bearing; beside about 50 young Apple Trees and other fruit.

The property will be sold subject to the Dower interest of Rebecca Craig, widow of said Richard Craig, Sr.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the Decree, are:—One-third cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal instalments at Six and Twelve months from the day of sale. The credit payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured to the satisfaction of the Trustees. WILLIAM J. JONES, L. MARSHALL HAINES, Trustees.
Jan 4, 1873—ts

NOTICE.

The creditors of Richard Craig, Jr., deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims against said deceased, with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated, in the Office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Cecil county, within four months from said 28th day of January, 1873. W. J. JONES, L. M. HAINES, Trustees.
Jan 4, 1873.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Cecil county, in chancery, the undersigned, as Trustee, will sell at Public Sale, at the Hotel of Sheldon Rutter, at Mt. Pleasant, (formerly Mexico) in Cecil county, aforesaid, on

Saturday, the 15th day of February, 1873,

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

REAL ESTATE,

of which Andrew Lewis died seized, consisting of four tracts or parcels of land, now forming one undivided whole, containing in the aggregate

52 Acres of Land, more or less.

This Land is situated on the road from Pleasant Grove to Conowingo