

April 30, 1881

THE OCEIL WHIG,

REMINISCENCES.

MEN AND THINGS OF LONG AGO

Incidents of Early Days in the State of Indiana.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., April 21, 1881.

H. R. TORREY—*Dear Sir*:—Your kind favor of the 12th instant I have the honor to acknowledge this morning. You are very kind in alluding to my card of a few days since about the missing number of *The Whig*. It was because I value it very highly that its absence calls my attention to it. Its columns tend so strongly to bring to mind "Auld Lang Syne" that its receipt here makes an impression the more noticeable. I am now an old man, having come to this world Nov. 4, 1800, and left Elkton in the Autumn of 1819. I was there once since—I think in 1837.

I am now in New Albany, living very pleasantly with a married daughter, the wife of Rev. F. A. Friedly, President of the DePauw Female College, a very flourishing institution for the education of young ladies. I am not here for want of means, but for comfort and quietness, and have with me a single daughter, Miss Ada P. Sample. These constitute all who remain on earth of my family. I am resting very pleasantly here for marching orders, which I hope soon to receive, according to the Lord's command.

This is a very pleasant city of some seven-tens thousand inhabitants. They are an industrious and energetic people. The only drawback with it, in my opinion, is that it is wrong side up, politically. But it will, I believe, come all right. There is, I think, a mighty revolution going on in this country politically and morally. The school movement will, in the end, do much for the politics of this country. God hasten it, I pray.

THE MANUFACTURE OF GLASS.

Going out upon the second-story balcony, which commands a view up and down the Ohio (for I live at the Falls of the Ohio), and almost as far as the eye can reach is the smoke, and I can hear the clatter and clang of the many manufactories. I wish I could send you a specimen of glass which is being made within view of this point. I have on my table a specimen of their manufacture, which is 3x4 inches and 1/2 thick. I saw them taking a plate out, which appeared to be 8x10 feet and six or eight inches thick

more particular, so that they may have some idea of what one looks like.

Very truly yours, T. J. SAMPLE.

Nomination for Town Fathers.

On Tuesday evening, a meeting of the voters of this town was held in the office of Justice Lewis, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Town Commissioners, to be voted for at the yearly election to take place on Monday next.—W. S. Evans, Esq., was called to the chair and John S. Russell appointed Secretary. About a dozen names were put in nomination, and about fifty votes were cast. Messrs. C. B. Finley and E. W. Jannéy were selected as tellers. The vote was as follows: C. B. Finley, 1; T. Drennen, 1; J. Thompson, 3; John Perkins, 4; L. M. Haines, 23; J. L. Wells, 27; S. J. Keys, 39; R. G. Reese, 45; J. Hinchliffe, 47; and J. A. Lewis, 47; and Messrs. Lewis, Hinchliffe, Reese, Keys and Wells were declared the nominees. We hear talk of another ticket being placed in the field and no doubt but there will be. It strikes us that the best course was not followed in this case. It would have been much better—as suggested by some one present—to have nominated ten or more citizens and have the entire number on one ticket. Then the voter could select five of them and strike off the remainder. This would give him the privilege of a choice from a number, which the average voter always seem to like to have.

Death of Miss Sophia McCullough.

On Friday evening of last week, Miss Sophia McCullough, a lady long and favorably known in this town, died at her residence, on North street, after an illness of several weeks' duration. She was a daughter of the late Samuel McCullough—for many years a resident of the vicinity of Bay View, in this county—and the second of a large family, only three of whom survive her, viz.—Mrs. Logan, mother of Sheriff Logan; Hon. Hiram McCullough and Miss Eliza McCullough, of this town. Miss McCullough was 84 years of age at the time of her death, all of which time she passed in this county, and a large portion of it in this town. Her mother died while she was yet young, and the entire care of the family of children devolved upon her. She filled the place of the dear mother most acceptably to all, and with great credit to herself, tak-

Elkton Ing. Wl demand, of expect the hour. phine Ta Benson, Early in riage full Sassafras rounding loaded th tho finish and they event. B large parl mother we pany. Pr groom app the center. the east si ton stood quickly de scene for ti tainly bear lors were v and flowers tween the ty with white the spot, wI was suspen flowers, and sign made o of which a ground of w letters T. & a basket of pretty. All ing baskets, peared like a The bride, riant growth pure white, w and in her handsome. 2 morning dre happy. The of Philadelp Geo. W. Tay town. There After a bri congratulation bride and gro repaired to it was spread in or rather the n

brought to this place, entered in the Catholic road Company assumed a burial. Keys & Co., of this town, usive purchase of hum- eck Haven, Pa., in the region. This is a gosa- re doing a large busi- ber, but also in gram, s, &c. to the lap of Summer, into the lap of Spring, as go into Summer, rang into the lap of trying to spring has ot away over into the e something else, has tis hot as blazes. ell has forced vegeta- trees that were barren go, are now nearly in of the past few days s amazingly and it is So do look for nice isery of it all is that as well as out ranks dition scows arrived be used in remov eek by the dredging l, hereafter, be taken ce down the river, th is deep enough arges, and dumped from the channel to it. It be opened at Ott's l, of the turnpike, at 1/2 P. M. The nthine during the be strictly undenom- will as young, are sses G. A. Blake, l. Frazer and John of Elkton. cer, of this town, as has been hold- eter of Customs in onse was, on Tues- removal to take day. Sixteen equ- charged by order of usury, ho thinking he business trans- fe. ets to a neighbor-

...and Fall, will be strictly enjoined...
...at, and all, old as well as young, are
...to attend. Messrs. G. A. Blake,
...Haines, Dr. J. H. Frazer and John
...will go there from Elkton.

John M. Thacker, of this town, thirteen years past, has been hold- position of Inspector of Customs in more Custom House, was, on Tues- day, notified of his removal to take April 30th--to-day. Sixteen em- ployees all were discharged by order of the Treasury, he thinking it too large for the business trans- action is political life.

...said that at a circus in a neighbor- hood recently, when the grand act of a woman from a cannon was per- formed in the big wooden can- sprung before the powder which report was touch off. The con- clusion was that about the time the per- formed from the gun reached the powder went off with a "boom," blowing up the trick to the audi-

...d wharf at Frenchtown, at the terminus of the New Castle and Frenchtown railroad, and the connecting the railroad with the steamers more and in these times a busy wharf used as a headquarters by the boats on the river. The glory of the wharf has departed, all the buildings have since disappeared, and nothing of the wharf remains. Like the Bull wharf, the glory has passed.

...ivate letter to a correspondent in our friend, Major Caspar Morris, in Atlantic City, where he now resides. You can imagine how im- portant are going ahead here, when I hear the sound of the carpenter's plane most drowns the roar of the surf. We notice also from Atlan- tica that the rush of improve- ment is unprecedented in the history of our city by the sea.

...selling at \$10 per hundred and \$1 per thousand on the shores, his week, has been very large, and 50,000 and 60,000 to 100,000 of fish landed at one haul at Car- roll and Bull's Mountain. One that at the first named shore fish were caught at one haul. I have been made at some of the low as \$8 per hundred, and as many were taken at one haul at one

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The intelligence of this age is great and progressive, and I think it will not much longer tolerate Democracy. I do thank God that I am an American, and feel very certain, from all the signs, that America will, ere long, be all Republican. In a short time we will see all of our present territory filled up. And then what? Why, we will add more. Canada is coming, and I seem to see all Europe straining their eyes to see where they will locate.

I have heretofore written you an account of my interview with President Lincoln in August, 1862. He was one of God's men; in my opinion second only to Washington. Well, God raised him up for a great work, as He did Washington. I was much struck, when a boy, in reading Weems' life of Washington, at a remark said to have been made by an Indian chief after one of the battles with the Indians. He remarked that he did not think Washington was made to be killed by a bullet, for he had nine fair shots at him and could not bring him down.

MY EARLY RECOLLECTIONS OF ELKTON.

I now want to talk to you about Elkton. I lived there during the war of 1812. There is a large square two-story brick house stand- ing not far from the court house. There are four rooms on each floor. Attached to that standing back from the street, is a brick store room. There is a cellar door on the west side, near the corner; also a door going into the south-west room on the first floor. It is said that during the retreat of our army from the Chesapeake to the Dela- ware through Elkton, some of our men were in that cellar filling their canteens with wine. The British, however, soon appeared in a bend of the street west, and our boys had to get. Well, in that store room, which I have named, I clerked during the Sum- mer of 1819 for Levi H. Evans. Lyvin Gale lived in that house at that time. He was a lawyer. I remember no-arm Price, a col- ored boy belonging to old Billy Alexander. He went to school when I did. Araminta and Bell Alexander, Hannah Howard, Kitty Sample, Eliza Groome, Grace Thompson, Mary, and Ann, were among the scholars

several weeks' duration. She was a daugh- ter of the late Samuel McCullough—former years a resident of the vicinity of Bay View in this county—and the second of a large family, only three of whom survive her, viz.—Mrs. Logan, mother of Sheriff Logan Hon. Hiram McCullough and Miss Eliza McCullough, of this town. Miss McCu- lough was 84 years of age at the time of her death, all of which time she passed in this county, and a large portion of it in this town. Her mother died while she was yet young, and the entire care of the family of children devolved upon her. She filled the place of the dead mother most acceptably to all, and with great credit to herself, tak- ing personal supervision of the training of her younger brothers and sisters. In this town, her place of residence, for many years she was well known and greatly beloved. She was a constant and devoted member of the Presbyterian Church, and one of its oldest members. Her remains were interred in the new cemetery, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Revs. Messrs. McIntyre and Heberton officiating. The funeral was at- tended by a large number of friends and acquaintances. Her brother, Hon. Hiram McCullough, was unable to attend, having for a week or ten days previous been suffer- ing from a severe attack of erysipelas.

Old Graves.

We chanced, the other day, to be in the vicinity of the "Henderson family burial ground," among the oldest, perhaps, of its class in this neighborhood, and curiosity led us to take a walk through it. It is located on a piece of high ground near the shore of Elk river, half a mile east of White Hall, and a few hundred yards west of the Elkton and Frenchtown road, overlooking for a long distance the waters of the Elk. It seems to have been at one time a very pretty place, having been planted in forest trees well and tastefully arranged; but time and neglect have sadly marred its appear- ance. The trees and undergrowth have ruin- ed and become one tangled mass. The fencing has fallen to decay, and the cattle make use of it as a place of retreat from the noonday sun. Many of the tombstones are so broken and defaced as to render the reading of the inscriptions upon them im- possible. Among those that could be dect- phered, and apparently the newest of them, we noticed those of Hannah Henderson, 1777; Francis Wallace, 1785; and Amelia Henderson, 1815. There are a number of a much earlier date, but they could not be read. Several have been broken, appar- ently, by kicks from the horses frequenting the place, the pieces lying just as they had been knocked off. Notwithstanding the

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Eugene Ruby, "alias 'Happy Taylor, Jefferson county, Texas, ether and vender of the cele- bating soap," was in town, on the professor dresses in rather ostume. His Indian hunting road brimmed sombrero, with black hair, gives him a decid- ing appearance. His soap is oval of grease stains from all erial and it does its work with rapidity.

attempt was made on Monday, he money of Caleb Wilson, the on whom an attack and at- was made two weeks ago and *The Whig*. This time the at- did not gain entrance to the or. Wilson was alone, and them approaching he exting- ht and made ready to receive s he recognized the voices of ad that they were the same ade the first attempt:

ulating scissor grinder and ler came to Elkton, on Tues- g a little dry on account of e day, stepped into a down op to quench his thirst. In the misguided traveler was , and prepared to take the Shockley was forced to ar- justice. Lewis gave him a few to sleep off the effect of the e. On Wednesday morning, red his equilibrium and the him to go on his journey.

we noted a narrow escape at by a young gentleman on ear the jail, where an exten- had been made for the pur- g the sewer. Our inform- neither guards nor light was point of danger at night. — is an injustice to Bullif ad the operations in charge.

not think Washington was made to be killed by a bullet, for he had nine fair shots at him and could not bring him down.

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When *The Whig* speaks of the different localities of Elkton, I wonder where they are. I am unable to locate a Methodist Church on East Main street. The last house on the north side of East Main street, which I can call up, is where old Robert Johns' shop was, which was next east of John Gattler's store, and the last on the south side was Mrs. Hewitt's, where Mike and Zeb Hewitt used to live. I remember very distinctly the road that turned south from Main street to Whann's mill, thence out to the Rudolph farm, where we used to live. Scenes of my boyhood, ye are vanished and gone.

SOME PERSONS WHOM I KNEW.

I wonder what became of Zeb Hewitt. When I left Elkton in the Fall of 1819, he was living in Baltimore. What became of George Coston, the Barnes women, (Gilbert Smith, and Lusby (who used to be sheriff,) Lambert Hyland, John Ford, Joe Miller, William Welsh, and Lewis Miller? Harry Miller was a man, and I think one of prin- ciple as well as intelligence; but Joe was a bird of different plumage. I would like to know what became of Isaac Wilson. I sup- pose Jake Anderson, the yellow barber, is dead.

I don't think I know a Methodist in Elk- ton. John Taylor was, but became one after I left, and I suppose Martha Rudolph did also. How about Tobias and Zeb Ru- dolph and Mrs. Ann Sewall? Did any of them become Christians? Isaac Wilson was serious before I left; did he profess? It was thought he would be a preacher. My father and mother were Presbyterians, but all their sons became Methodists.

THE EARLY SETTLERS OF INDIANA.

A word as to the State I am now living in. Indiana was settled, as most new coun- tries are, by men, women, and children, with a few dogs thrown in. These settlers, as a general thing, were hard workers and needed amusements, etc., and amongst these dancing was indulged in. In one of these early settlements, years ago, a hard day of log-rolling was terminated by what they all participated in—a "hoe-down," or, in other

and a few hundred yards west of the Elkton and Frenchtown road, overlooking for a long distance the waters of the Elk. It seems to have been at one time a very pretty place, having been planted in forest trees well and tastefully arranged; but time and neglect have sadly marred its appear- ance. The trees and undergrowth have run riot and become one tangled mass. The fencing has fallen to decay, and the cattle make use of it as a place of retreat from the noonday sun. Many of the tombstones are so broken and defaced as to render the reading of the inscriptions upon them im- possible. Among those that could be deef- phered, and apparently the newest of them, we noticed those of Hannah Henderson, 1777; Francis Wallace, 1785; and Amelia Henderson, 1815. There are a number of a much earlier date, but they could not be read. Several have been broken, appar- ently, by kicks from the horses frequenting the place, the pieces lying just as they had been knocked off. Notwithstanding the neglect from which the old place suffers, it has about it much to attract the passer. In the early history of our State, family burial grounds were common to all families of any note, public grounds being few and poorly kept. A number of them still remain in this neighborhood, some of them still being used and kept in order. Many others have long since passed away, and the ground once occupied by them is under cultivation, leaving nothing to mark the spot covered by them. In an old ground just on the bor- ders of town may be seen tombstones with dates as far back as 1535, and some undoubt- edly much older, but the latter are so de- faced by various causes that the dates can- not be made out.

—At a meeting of the Directors of the Cecil County Agricultural Society, on Tues- day last, it was determined not to rent the grounds during the Summer, as suggested at the last meeting, but to close them up until within ten days or so of the time of the Fall meeting. In the meantime they will be looked after and kept in order. Mr. J. B. Marrett, of this town, who had been led to suppose that the grounds were to be leased to him during the Summer for train- ing purposes, had gone to considerable ex- pense and trouble in getting ready and put- ting the track in order. It will, therefore, be a disappointment to him. A committee was appointed on structures for the several departments at the coming exhibition. Pre- minums were increased and a wider field opened to exhibitors. The time for the Fall meeting was changed from October 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th to October 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th.

—In to-day's issue of the *Baltimore Item* will appear a full biographical sketch of Maryland's eight representatives in the pres- ent Congress, with a good wood engraving of each. Any of our readers desiring it can

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...covered his epiphany and the
lowest him to go on his journey.

week, we noted a narrow escape
accident by a young gentleman on
ceet, near the jail, where an exten-
sion had been made for the pur-
suing the sewer. Our informant
that neither guards nor light was
the point of danger at night.—
And, is an injustice to Ballin
who had the operations in charge,
quity we learn from undoubted
that a secure guard was placed
and a bright light hung in a posi-
to make the whole scene plainly
says, every night during the
he repairs.

ectives accompanying Batcheller
friends and menagerie proved, on
to be more than ornamental. On
ry, they were decidedly useful,
to one verdant countryman at
attempts of his pocket-book. Why
arity of good sense and judg-
allow themselves to be inveigled
ding game, by a sharper, passes
andling. But such was the case
ceable farmer of this neighbor-
hly-day, just before opening of
performance. Had it not been
ative, his pocket-book and bank
ld to-day be about one hundred
er than it is.

Marine Scott, widow of the late
Scott, of this county, died, in
on Friday of last week, in the
her age. Her remains were
his depot by the morning train,
last, and were taken to Cherry
agent. Mrs. Scott was a sister
Daniel Perry, of this town, and
of our popular dairyman, Mr.
ing. Her husband, Benjamin
brother of David Scott, Esq.,
th district, and during his life-
on the business of augur
was a skillful workman and
make here a splendid reputa-
no much sought after. Since
business has not been carried

ay begins a new era in the his-
n. Always from the day of
she has celebrated as a liquid
traveler over left her bounds
try. She has, as well, been
convivial days, and many a
e" has been witnessed within
sometimes cutting in broken
ses. But now a dry time, a
thunk it were, is about to set
a parched and thirsty throat.
ty, have to renew its actual na-
ter, an element long to it a
ay an anxious inquiry as to
"What will be the result of the

My father and mother were Presbyterians,
but all their sons became Methodists.

THE EARLY SETTLERS OF INDIANA.

A word as to the State I am now living
in. Indiana was settled, as most new coun-
tries are, by men, women, and children,
with a few dogs thrown in. These settlers,
as a general thing, were hard workers and
needed amusements, etc., and amongst these
dancing was indulged in. In one of these
early settlements, years ago, a hard day of
log-rolling was terminated by what they all
participated in—a "hoe-down," or, in other
language, a dance. There lived in the set-
tlement a very useful body, a fiddler, whom
they called by the way of distinction, Tam
O'Shanter. Some of them, perhaps, had
read Burns. Having indulged in the agree-
able pastime until late at night, or rather
better say the wee sun' hours, Tam started
for home with his fiddle under his arm, not
thinking of danger being near. The dis-
tance home was about half a mile. As he
trudged along, not once thinking of harm,
there suddenly fell on his ear the howling
of a pack of wolves. At once he knew that
danger was near and he was all alarm.
The question came to his mind, what can I
do? He had not even a dog to help him.
He, however, remembered that there was
an empty log cabin near, and made for that.

Now many readers don't know what a
log cabin is. It is a dwelling of one room,
built of rough, unhewn logs of one story—
built by the primitive settlers as a dwelling,
until they can build a better one. The logs
are notched together at the corners, and
then the spaces between the logs are filled
with what they call chipking—short pieces
of wood driven in and then daubed tempo-
rarily with clay, intermixed with straw.
Often there are no windows; all the light
they get is through the large chimney and
fire-place and through the door. If there
is any reading, the light is furnished by
this means.

SOME OF THE BEST MEN

in the West learned the rudiments by the
light thus furnished. When the building
has attained the proper height, some skids
or poles are laid across. Upon these are
laid what they call clap-boards, say three
or four feet long, which are simply slabs of
a tree sawed to the proper length and split
into boards. These are laid on, and in-
stead of being nailed, are held to their places
by what are termed weigh-poles. And this
is the roof put on—no rafters, nor shingles,
the entire structure put up without a nail
or piece of iron about it. And in such a
building have some of the best men and
women of America been reared. Thomas
Corwin, late a Senator of the United States,
and many eminent men of all the profes-
sions in the United States, acquired the
rudiments of their education in such places.

Into such a cabin our Tam entered and
climbed into the loft with his fiddle under
his arm, closely followed by the whole pack
of wolves. The wolves tried to get up into
the loft too, as they had entered the cabin,
but could not succeed. Then Tam reached
down with one foot and pushed the door to,
which remained closed. Tam then tucked
his fiddle and played to keep himself awake.
The wolves amused themselves trying to
get out until morning. Then as soon as the
morning was fully come, Tam went to quo-
rter and threw off a part of the clap-
board roof and climbed down on the out-
side, and, seeing that his pots were all so-
und, went and dismissed some of his neigh-

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—In to-day's issue of the *Baltimore Item*
will appear a full biographical sketch of
Maryland's eight representatives in the pres-
ent Congress, with a good wood engraving
of each. Any of our readers desiring it can
procure the paper by remitting five cents to
the publisher. The likenesses in the cuts is
fair in each case, and we presume the
sketches will all be full and interesting.
The pictures are medallions, the whole eight
forming a square seven by nine inches. In
the center are Senators Groome and Gor-
man, and above and below Representatives
G. W. Covington, of the 1st; J. Fred C.
Talbot, of the 2nd; Fetter C. Hoblitzell, of
the 3rd; Robert M. McLane, of the 4th;
Andrew G. Chapin, of the 5th; and Mil-
ton G. Urner, of the 6th Congressional dis-
trict—an exhibition of heads such as we
may never look upon again; so all should
see it.

—The annual election for vestrymen of
St. James' Episcopal Church, of Port De-
posit, was held on Easter Monday, when
the following gentlemen were duly elect-
ed: Messrs. H. S. Physick, W. W. Hop-
kins, R. E. McClenahan, R. C. Hopkins,
John W. Beaven, W. W. Davis, and John
Mohrlein. On Tuesday night they met
to organize, and elected R. E. McClena-
han, Secretary; H. S. Physick, Treasurer
and Senior Warden, and W. W. Hop-
kins, Jr., Warden; R. C. Hopkins, Lay
Delegate to the Convention, and H. S.
Physick, Alternato. The new Rector,
Rev. James R. Carmichael, D. D., will
assume the duties of the parish on next
Sunday, preaching both morning and
evening.

—The great Batcheller & Doris Inter-
cean Circus and Menagerie exhibited in
this town, on Thursday. The attendance
was large. The menagerie did not come up
to their advertisements by a great deal,
being very ordinary indeed. The circus was
about the average of country shows. The
clowns' jests were stale, some of them being
full old enough to vote. The usual gang of
sharpers were around, and several persons
narrowly escaped being made victims. The
concern exhibited in Wilmington yesterday.

—On Sunday last a stray wild goose
alighted on the shore at Locust Point, on
Elk River, and promenaded up and down
for an hour and more. Several good people
were watching him, and no doubt wishing
it was any other day but Sunday. The
strict observance of the day by the resi-
dents of the neighborhood saved the life of
that goose.

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adv. of "The Summer Cook" Florence
Oil Stoves. Also the Standard Sewing
Machine adv. all of which are for sale
S. E. Cor. 7th & Arch Sts., Philadelphia.

and Blood food, peculiarly adapted to, and
warmly recommended by, our druggists and
physicians for General Debility, Mental and
Physical Exhaustion, Hysteria, Nervous-
ness, Sleeplessness, Emaciation, and Dropsy.

Every kind of BON
TRIMMING promptly done
Milliner. CA
April 22-1881

THE OCEIL WHIG, ELKTON, SA

REMINISCENCES.

MEMOIRS AND THINGS OF LONG AGO

Incidents of Early Days in the State of Indiana.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., April 21, 1881.

R. TORBERT—Dear Sir:—Your kind
note of the 12th instant I have the honor
to acknowledge this morning. You are very
kind in alluding to my card of a few days
ago about the missing number of *The Whig*.
I am glad because I value it very highly that
your absence calls my attention to it. Its col-
or and tend so strongly to bring to mind
the "old Long Syne" that its receipt here
has an impression the more noticeable.
I was now an old man, having come to this
place Nov. 4, 1800, and left Elkton in the
autumn of 1819. I was there once since—
I think in 1837.

I am now in New Albany, living very
quietly with a married daughter, the
wife of Rev. F. A. Friedly, President of the
new Female College, a very flourishing
institution for the education of young ladies.
I am not here for want of means, but for
peace and quietness, and have with me a
daughter, Miss Ada P. Sample. These
are the only ones left here. I hope all
the others are well.

I am resting very pleasantly here
awaiting orders, which I hope soon to
receive, according to the Lord's command.
New Albany is a very pleasant city of some seven-
ty thousand inhabitants. They are an in-
dustry and energetic people. The only
objection I have with it, in my opinion, is that it
is rising up, politically. But it will
soon come all right. There is, I think,
a great revolution going on in this coun-
try, politically and morally. The school

more particular, so that they may have some
idea of what one looks like.
Very truly yours, T. J. SAMPLE.

Nomination for Town Fathers.

On Tuesday evening, a meeting of the
voters of this town was held in the office
of Justice Lewis, for the purpose of nomi-
nating candidates for the office of Town
Commissioners, to be voted for at the yearly
election to take place on Monday next.—
W. S. Evans, Esq., was called to the chair
and John S. Russell appointed Secretary.
About a dozen names were put in nomi-
nation, and about fifty votes were cast. Messrs.
C. B. Finley and E. W. Jamney were select-
ed as tellers. The vote was as follows: C.
B. Finley, 1; T. Drennen, 1; J. Thompson,
3; John Perkins, 4; L. M. Haines, 23; J. L.
Wells, 27; S. J. Keys, 39; R. G. Reese, 45;
J. Hinchliffe, 47; and J. A. Lewis, 47; and
Messrs. Lewis, Hinchliffe, Reese, Keys and
Wells were declared the nominees. We
hear talk of another ticket being placed in
the field and no doubt but there will be.
It strikes us that the best course was not
followed in this case. It would have been
much better—as suggested by some one
present—to have nominated ten or more
citizens and have the entire number on one
ticket. Then the voter could select five of
them and strike off the remainder. This
would give him the privilege of a choice
from a number, which the average voter
always seem to like to have.

Death of Miss Sophia McCullough.

On Friday evening of last week, Miss
Sophia McCullough, a lady long and favor-
ably known in this town, died at her resi-
dence, on North street, after an illness of

Brilliant Weddings.

Elkton was all astir on Wednesday
evening. White ties and kids were in
demand, and everybody was on the
edge of expectancy, waiting for 8 o'clock to
begin the hour fixed for the nuptials of Miss
Sophie Taylor, of this place, to Mr. G.
Benson, a merchant of Sassafras.
Early in the evening, carriage after
carriage full of friends of the parties,
Sassafras as well as other parts of the
rounding country drove into town and
loaded their burdens at the hotels, and
the finishing touch was put to their
preparations and they otherwise made ready for their
event. Before the hour of eight arrived
the large parlors at the residence of the bride-
groom were filled with an expectant
company. Promptly at the hour, the bride-
groom appeared and took their position
in the center of the room, and just in front
of the east side of the room, Rev. Mr. Hel-
ton stood ready to tie the knot. It
was quickly done, though the ceremony
was a scene for the short time it lasted was
truly beautiful and impressive. The
parlors were very finely decorated with
smilax and flowers and evergreens. The arch
between the two rooms was beautifully adorned
with white roses and smilax. Just
opposite the spot, where stood the bride and groom,
was suspended a large bell of evergreen
flowers, and over the minister's head a
sign made of roses and smilax, on one
side of which appeared, in colored flowers on
ground of white rose buds, the two initial
letters T. & B., and on the other, in white
a basket of flowers. This was exceedingly
pretty. All around were hung pretty hang-
ing baskets, and altogether the room ap-
peared like a bower of flowers.