

Christopher L. Wingate, and distribution struck on same.

Court adjourned at 3 o'clock to meet in special session to-day.

The Cecil County Agricultural Society.

The Directors of this Society met in Elkton, on Tuesday afternoon, pursuant to adjournment, and spent several hours in discussing matters and things connected with the agricultural exhibition, which it is proposed to hold in the early part of October, probably on the 7th, 8th, and 9th of that month.

Those in charge of the subscription books reported that stock to the amount of \$1,110 had been taken, with a good prospect of increasing the subscriptions to the full amount required. In view of this fact, the Directors unanimously resolved to go on with the fair; and to this end the committee on fair ground was instructed to execute the contract with Mr. Talite.

The Secretary was authorized to have a seal prepared for the use of the company, and the Secretary and Treasurer were instructed to procure a book of certificates of stock, and proceed at once to collect the subscription thereto.

An Executive Committee—consisting of Messrs. Magraw, Partridge, Jones, Ellis, and Drennen—was appointed by the President to have charge of the erection of buildings, etc.

On motion, it was resolved that the Society this year confine themselves to the erection of fencing, stabling, grand and judges' stands, ticket office, etc., and the digging of two wells, it being the intention of the Directors to procure tents, to be used instead of exhibition buildings.

Committees were appointed to procure fence posts for inclosing the ground, and one of the Directors was authorized to purchase 40,000 feet of number two barn boards for fencing and other purposes.

A committee was appointed to visit the fair grounds at Dover, with a view of obtaining information, to be used in the erection of the buildings and the laying out of the ground and track.

The work of preparing a catalogue and premium list was referred to the President, with instructions to report at the next meeting with a view of having the same printed for distribution at as early a day as practicable.

Adjourned to meet in Elkton, on Tuesday next, August 17th.

Death of Captain Ezekiel Alexander.

This gentleman, an account of whose death we clip from the Wilmington Daily News, was a native of Elkton. Losing his parents when quite young, he and a sister were raised by the late William Jones, with whom he learned the shoe making business. He is spoken of by those who know him as being of an affable and pleasant disposition, and, as a soldier, among the bravest of the

REMINISCENCES.

MEN AND THINGS OF LONG AGO.

There were very many high-toned people in Elkton when I lived there. They were William H. Ward, Levin Gale, the Hewitts, the Rudolphs, William Alexander, Dr. Groome, John Partridge, Dr. George E. Mitchell, Joshua Richardson, Alexander Scott, Dr. R. W. Armstrong, Dr. Joseph Wallace, Jero Costen, William Hollingsworth, and other Hollingsworth families. Then out in the country there were other families: The Gilpins, John R. Evans, the Springers, William Howard, John H. Hull lived in Elkton, and married, I think, Miss Jane Thompson, of the country. Rev. William Duke, an old and very venerable Episcopalian minister, was also of Elkton. In my time he had a daughter, Miss Hetty: she and the three Misses Armstrongs—Misses Rachel, Lydia, and Ellen—were inseparable companions. Phillip Harding, cashier of the Elkton Bank, married Miss Amelia Giles, a lady of some literary merit and character. Henry D. Miller, who was one of the elite young men, married a lady of Philadelphia. Then there was a Lambert Hyland, who lived there for a time, and a Gilbert Smith. An incident occurred in this reputable society, which influenced my life in an important matter. It was thus: My father and George Ricketts and two others in their walk of life used to meet at each other's house, and spend an evening in a social game of cards. There was no betting; it was for mere amusement. They would become so excited that they would almost come to blows. From that example I determined never to play cards—not even for amusement, and never did. My hand never throw a card. No inducement has had the power to overcome that determination. In going down the Ohio river in the Fall of 1819 the river was so low that steamers were not running, and a company of forty-five took passage on a flat boat. The company consisted in part of young ladies and gentlemen. Our passage was a very tedious one. To pass the time we would land and stroll along the banks, and, when fatigued, go on board again. The youngsters would form whist parties and play, but they could never overcome my aversion to learning to play. If no young lady was at leisure to converse with me, I would take a book and study it. I think I am not likely to learn at this time of life. Since the 5th of January, 1835, I have belonged to the M. E. Church. That is an additional safeguard.

I have spoken of Joshua Richardson in connection with the Fountain Inn, of which he was proprietor. It was the stage house in the olden times, for in the days now alluded to, all travel was by means of stages between New York and Baltimore. All Baltimore merchants did their traveling by stage. There were three daily stage lines through Elkton—the Mail, Pilot, and Expedition. One evening, the line going west

I have mentioned Mary, who was the victim of old Milly Bristow. Besides her was Rachel, of whom I love to think and write. She was one of the leading ladies of fashion and gayety of Cecil county; very gay and fond of dress. But at a camp meeting she was induced to surrender the citadel of her heart to the Lord. How changed she became! From the leader of fashion and gayety she became like the Saviour, meek and lowly of heart; worked very faithfully among the poor and humble, and finally died in the cause of Christ. Mary died the victim of a hellish woman. Ann Burlison Howard, the youngest of the family, was a very pretty, sweet, intelligent woman, who became the wife of my eldest brother, Samuel C. Sample, and is now and has been for years a widow. A picture of her hangs in my room. She is about my age, say about seventy-nine, and living with one of her daughters—waiting for the coming of the Lord.

With George Ricketts, the saddler, I was well acquainted, and also his wife. Ricketts lived in a very nice brick house, opposite the old stone house where Col. Whann used to keep. The house stood on the brow of that hill spoken of so often.

"Free trade and sailors' rights" was the battle cry in the war of 1812, for England had the temerity to say that we had no right to navigate the ocean without paying tribute to her. This we denied, and concluded to settle the question by "wager of war," and we went at it with the above battle cry, and the battle of Lake Erie was upon that issue. After Perry's victory, our folks at Elkton made great preparations for an ox roasted whole, and all favorable to our side joined in the ovation. A day was appointed and a fine fat ox was procured and decorated with flags and ribbons, and accompanied with music. He was driven through the streets with this inscription on a large placard fastened to his horns:

My horns, my hide, I freely give,
My tallow and my lights,
And all that is within me, too,
For free trade and sailors' rights.

Now it is 65 years since that occurrence, and this inscription is blazoned on my memory so that it cannot be effaced. I doubt if there be a person living who retains that on memory as I do. It tells the whole story, recites the cause of the war, and now for the first time it goes into print to be carried down to future ages. George Ricketts furnished the doggerel. And I take peculiar pleasure in saying that there was no drunkenness then. No, none. It was a serious business then. Men were in earnest then. What right had England to claim the supremacy of the ocean? She held no patent for the seas which God had made for the benefit of the world. It was a great principle which was at stake and we fought it out and settled the question for all time. I remember how my young blood was stirred upon that occasion. I was preparing my wood the day before so that nothing should interfere with my enjoyment of the occasion when I cut my foot. I have the mark of it yet. But my brother Sam carried me to the scene of the festivities. I enjoyed it all the same.

I will write more as the matters come up.
J. SAMPLE.

Garfield and Arthur Club at Cherry Hill.

A few earnest Republicans of Cherry Hill and vicinity, feeling the need of association in this most important political campaign, issued a call for the formation of a Garfield and Arthur Club, at Cherry Hill, on Tuesday evening, at which time there were a

DUFAR—DE the bride's par 10, 1880, by th Denny, former far, of Marblel

JACKSON—J. Port Deposit, J. Aiken, Fran C. Jones, all of

MORRISON.—stant, Mrs. A. Morrison, after sumption, in th

Bar

Corrected Week Grain and chants, 1

- Super Flour...
- Extra Flour...
- Family Flour...
- White Corn...
- Yellow Corn...
- Fultz Wheat...
- Long-Berry Wi...
- White Corn...
- Yellow Corn...
- Oats.....
- Rye.....
- Clover Seed pe...
- Timothy Seed...
- Potatoes per bu...
- Eggs.....
- Timothy Hay...
- Mixed Hay.....
- Clover Hay.....
- Rye Straw (for...
- Oat Straw.....
- Wheat Straw...
- Wool (unwash...
- Wool (washed)

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Do you in the case advantage dress and First, h catalogue learn from you want. useful to and state plainly the samples ca Second, where see

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gentleman, an account of whose life is given in the *Wilmington Daily*. He was a native of Elkton. Losing his father quite young, he and a sister were supported by the late William Jones, with whom he learned the shoe-making business. He was known by those who knew him as a man of an affable and pleasant disposition, a soldier, among the bravest of the

was received in Wilmington, on the day of the death of Captain Ezekiel Alexander, a well-known Wilmingtonian, and a former letter-carrier. The information was the effect that Mr. Alexander's death was due to the kidneys, and that his death occurred under painful circumstances, and that he was left alone, with no one to care for him. He died in Wilmington at the breaking out of the gold fever, about six years ago, while coaching Deadwood City, engaged in the gold trade, where he soon made money to connect himself with some mines. The little information I have from that quarter always referred to Alexander as being "comfortable." His wife and child are still in

Wilmington. Captain Alexander has, as a soldier, a record of his best. His bravery was proved by many acts performed in the heat of the war, and is well told of him.

At the breaking out of the war he joined the 1st Delaware Regiment, and served three months as a sergeant, and was promoted to first lieutenant of company. He returned home, but went out again with the 2nd Delaware, as second lieutenant, and was afterwards promoted to captain of company C. He was at Gettysburg and Antietam, and was a prisoner. He was one of a number of men picked out in Libby Prison, and two were to be taken to be shot upon the Union forces for rebel spies. The lots were cast, and Colonel Sawyer and an unknown man were the doomed men. Upon a threat to hang every man shot, the rebels desisted upon returning home. Captain Alexander was engaged in shoemaking, and until he was under ex-Portina's appointment as letter-carrier. He left Elkton after Mr. Pyle became postmaster, and went West, as above stated.

of Lawn Camp Meeting.

The meeting commenced on Tuesday and is said to be the largest ever held in this county. The tent holders were engaged in their temporary homes in the afternoon of Tuesday, that the first regular meeting was not held in the pavilion until Wednesday. It was led by Rev. L. C. Matlack, Elder of the Wilmington district, and a large number of the meeting, assisted at the same time by Revs. A. D. Davis, J. D. D. Rigg and E. C. Macnicol, each made short addresses.

On Wednesday, the early morning prayer meeting was held by Rev.

5th of January, 1833, I have belonged to the M. E. Church. That is an additional safeguard.

I have spoken of Joshua Richardson in connection with the Fountain Inn, of which he was proprietor. It was the stage house in the olden times, for in the days now alluded to, all travel was by means of stages between New York and Baltimore. All Baltimore merchants did their traveling by stage. There were three daily stage lines through Elkton—the Mail, Pilot, and Expedition. One evening, the line going west was changing at the Fountain Inn, and some idle fellows were standing around, when a trunk, a very heavy one, was being changed to another stage going west, and some one made a remark about its weight. The owner was standing by and said: "Yes, boys, if you know what is in that trunk, it would make you laugh; it is full of lobsters." The fellows were sure it was filled with silver. They struck off at once for the Barrens, a dense piece of brush wood four miles west, and, getting there before the stage, waited until it came along, and then running up behind, cut the large, heavy trunk loose, which was in the rear, and carried it into the bushes and broke it open, and sure enough it was filled with lobsters. The owner was an epicure, and was taking them to Baltimore to tickle the palates of his gormandizing friends.

I spoke of old Milly Bristoe, an old maid, in connection with Joshua Richardson and the Fountain Inn. Joshua was affianced to an excellent young lady, a Miss Mary Howard, of Prospect Hill, about four miles north of Elkton, near the forge. She was a niece of Thomas Howard, the wheelwright, in Elkton. Mary Howard had no superior amongst women. But old Milly, thinking it would make some difference in her prospects in life, interfered, and by some means broke it off. Miss Howard never married; Joshua did. Old Milly never married. She always reminded me of an old Guinea hen. Miss Howard died at South Bend, in this State. "She never told her love, but let concealment, like a worm in the bud, feed on her damask cheek."

Among the prominent men of Elkton, when the war of 1812 opened, was Dr. Geo. E. Mitchell, who was a perfect gentleman and at the head of his profession. He was of fine personal appearance. I suppose he was fully six feet high and finely formed. He had his office in a small frame building which adjoined on the east a brick house, where James Purnell afterwards kept tavern. He at once entered the service in Towson's artillery as major, and soon afterwards became colonel. After the war he married Miss Hooper, of Newark, Del., and \$40,000. It is said that, as a marriage fee, they paid to Rev. A. K. Russell, of Newark, a gold purse worth \$75, and in it a \$100 bill. My sweetheart, when about 17, was a Miss Mary Callahan, step-daughter of James Purnell. She was a very pretty girl. She afterwards married Quach-Cloud, a widower, and a Methodist exhorter—a very good man. She now lives with a daughter in Columbus, Ohio. Miss Eliza Peacock was another lady of mine. She married William Rochester and moved to Baltimore; both are now dead. She left several children, who now reside in Baltimore. Eliza was a lively, sweet girl. I have forgotten the names of my young associates in a great degree. Some of them still remain in my mind, but are, perhaps, not

of the same. I will write more as the matters come up. J. SAMPLE.

Garfield and Arthur Club at Cherry Hill.

A few earnest Republicans of Cherry Hill and vicinity, feeling the need of association in this most important political campaign, issued a call for the formation of a Garfield and Arthur Club, at Cherry Hill, on Tuesday evening, at which time there were a goodly number present. The meeting was organized temporarily by calling Dr. R. H. Tuft to the chair and W. F. Drummond acting as Secretary. The name of the club was decided on as "The Garfield and Arthur Club of Cherry Hill." The election of permanent officers of the Club resulted in selecting Dr. R. C. Carter as President and Charles Clayton, Esq., and Col. J. D. Davis as Vice-Presidents; P. Thurlow Arbuckle Secretary; Alfred McCrery Treasurer, and Jos. T. Burnett Marshal; Executive Committee—J. H. McCullough, Chairman; J. T. Cantwell, J. T. Burnett, I. D. Davis, A. McCrery.

The proper committees were appointed and the permanent organization was secured with a roll of membership of sixty names.

The club contemplate at no distant day to erect a Garfield and Arthur pole, and from its top, towering high towards the heavens, proclaim in unmistakable words the names of their favorite candidates.

That this club is permanently organized will be known from the fact that the officers at the close of this campaign are directed to hold over until next Fall and then call the club together for work at our next county election.

They also adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the resolutions adopted by the Republican Convention, which met at Chicago in June last. That these resolutions are the true exposition of the principles of the Republican party. That we will uphold these principles with our votes and arguments, and so far as is in our power secure the election of the Republican nominees, James A. Garfield and Chester A. Arthur.

The meeting then adjourned to meet on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, sharp.—All good Republicans of Cherry Hill and vicinity and from the Fourth district are cordially invited to be present and bring their friends who may be doubtful along.

LUX.

Equine Friendship.

Last Tuesday night, some person entered the lawn in front of the residence of Daniel Bratton, Esq., on the old Elkton and Christiana turnpike, and rode away one of two horses that were allowed to graze in the

ing Elder of the Wilmington district, in charge of the meeting, assisted at the service by Revs. A. D. Davis, J. D. J. D. Rigg and E. C. Macnicol, each made short addresses.

Wednesday, the early morning prayer meeting in the tabernacle was led by Rev. Brown. Rev. Dr. Matlack conducted Bible reading and prayer meeting at 10 o'clock. The exercises appeared to be a feature in camp meetings.

Alfred T. Scott, of Wilmington, and Bishop Scott, of the M. E. Church, delivered an eloquent sermon at 10 1/2 o'clock. The subject of the discourse was, "Be ye holy, as God is holy"—1 Peter 1:16. The sermon concluded by an exhortation by Rev. Matlack. The 11 o'clock sermon was delivered by Rev. C. F. Sheppard. Rev. L. Matlack occupied the pulpit at evening

There are about one hundred tents on the grounds besides two large boarding tents, a dining tent, two booths and a frame gallery, a barber's tent, and a stable for horses.

Thursday, Rev. A. D. Davis conducted the early morning prayer meeting in the tabernacle. Rev. N. M. Brown led the reading and prayer meeting in the afternoon at 8.30 o'clock. This exercise was very entertaining.

F. B. Quigley, of Church Creek, Dorchester county, preached to a large congregation at 10.30. Rev. Mr. Chase, formerly of New Hampshire Conference, occupied the pulpit at 3 o'clock.

The following ministers arrived in the afternoon on Wednesday: Revs. John Brance, Avery, T. B. Quigley; T. B. Hunt, Mr. Chase, of New Hampshire; Jalloway, a local preacher; Rev. Mr. of the Presbyterian Church, Louisa county, Va.; Rev. T. Snowden Thomas, Philadelphia Conference.

Methodist Camp Meeting.

The camp meeting to be held in the grove occupied by the Free Methodists last year, two miles northwest of North East, will commence on Wednesday evening next, 18th inst. at 7.30 o'clock.

Joseph Travis, T. S. Ladner, J. T. Parry, and other ministers, will be present.

A reduction of one-third in the price of seats has been secured for persons attending the meeting over the P. W. & B. Rail Road. Arrangements have been made with Hammond & Ricard, at North East, to convey passengers to and from ground, for 30 cents; single trip either way.

Milk, bread, groceries, &c., will be sold on the ground daily, and twice on Sabbath, as there will be nothing sold or prepared on Sabbath.

Persons desiring to place a tent on the ground, should do so without delay.

in Columbus, Ohio. Miss Eliza Hancock was another lady of mine. She married William Rochester and moved to Baltimore; both are now dead. She left several children, who now reside in Baltimore. Eliza was a lively, sweet girl. I have forgotten the names of my young associates in a great degree. Some of them still remain in my mind, but are, perhaps, not now of the earth. Just think, it is over sixty years since I left Elkton. Friends of my boyhood, ye are vanished and gone; so far as I know, none are left. I, too, will soon go. Well, thank God, through Christ, I am also ready.

I think that Elkton, when I lived there, had a good, sedate, moral population—as much so as any town I have known since. They were not, it is true, a church-going people. Very many of them I never saw at any religious service; but they were moral, good people, as I have known since. There were seldom other than Methodist preachers there. Sometimes a Presbyterian minister came and preached in the court house, which was generally well attended by the elite. There was a most excellent old Baptist minister, Mr. Ferrill, who often preached there, and was well received. He was pastor of a church some four miles east—I think at Iron Hill. I used to walk out there to church. There was a bullet hole through the sash of the southwest window, I think, which tradition says was put there in the Revolution. The Rev. William Duke often preached there. He was a most venerable man—tall and reverential in appearance; always dressed in short breeches and silver knee and shoe buckles. He was partial to some extent, which affected his voice and delivery. My first religious impressions were under these circumstances: Mr. Duke had a school room adjoining his residence, where he taught a few pupils, and on Saturdays he preached to a few godly women who loved to be benefited by his teachings. I was a boy playing about the streets, and often saw women going in there on Saturdays. I had the curiosity one day to see what was being done there, and went to the door, which was open, just as he read this text: "What would a man give in exchange for his soul?" That was the first Scripture that I ever remember hearing.

Jacob Knight, a colored man, living at the extreme western end of town, used to often preach to what few he could collect at his own humble residence. He also kept a little store. But when the meeting house was built, which was on Back street, and about opposite Burnell's tavern, it was supplied with a regular preacher by the conference. A Mr. Tyson, a local brother, used to preach there. And after a time, Rev. John Sharpley, from Baltimore, moved to Elkton and kept store, and often preached there.

As connected, to some good degree, with my own conviction, an incidental remark made by a preacher, whose name, I think, was Collins, impressed me very much. There was a camp meeting held near town, east of William Alexander's. It was there. The preachers' stand fronted east. It was about 3 o'clock on Sabbath afternoon. The divinity of Christ was the theme. The sun shone brightly across the book-board. "For me," said he, "to attempt to prove that Christ was divine, would be like lighting a candle to show you that the sun is shining," pointing with his finger to the sun-beam which lay on the book-board. I thought then, and yet think, it a fine illustration.

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Last Tuesday night, some person entered the lawn in front of the residence of Daniel Bratton, Esq., on the old Elkton and Christiana turnpike, and rode away one of two horses that were allowed to graze in the lawn and in an adjoining lot. The horses were missed early the next morning, and the lawn gate being open, an examination showed that the animals had gone eastward. They were subsequently tracked to Smalley's mill, near Christian village, where they were found grazing by the road-side. Some person stole a line from a carriage which was hitched in town the same night, which is supposed to have been used for a saddle. Whether the intention to steal the horse that was rode away, was frustrated by the other horse being so much attached to it that it followed it away, or whether it was only the intention of the marauder to obtain a ride, will probably never be known, but Mr. Bratton is of the opinion that he owes the possession of one of the animals to the friendship which existed between them.

Standard Fertilizers.

The attention of farmers, truckers, and fruit growers is specially invited to the announcement of the Farmers' Bone & Fertilizing Co., of 116 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, elsewhere found in our columns. This company is co-operative in its character, and is composed largely of farmers, who have for years manufactured and sold several grades of the most reliable fertilizers to be found in the market. Having large facilities, best mechanical appliances, together with the supervision of a practical chemist, all needing fertilizers of any kind will do well to examine the merits of the Farmers' Bone & Fertilizing Company's products. For particulars, send for circular to 116 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

FARMINGTON ITEMS.

CAMP MEETING.

The Wood Lawn camp meeting is creating quite a stir throughout this neighborhood, as the grounds are only about four miles from this place. There are but few persons living here that do not visit the grounds once each year at least.

A NEW EIDER MILL.

Mr. A. H. Kirk has erected a new eider mill on the site of his old one, and is now prepared to make eider as of old and on as reasonable terms as ever.

SIGNALLY ANOTHER "POLE RAISING."

There has been some talk among the

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Persons desiring to place a tent on ground may do so without cost, as no ground rent will be charged.

Preachers and others are warned against the illegal selling of any article within the grounds prescribed by law.

COMMITTEE.

Personal and Social Bulletin.

Miss Mollie E. Falls has returned from Cape May, accompanied by Miss Annie Perry, of Philadelphia.

Colonel J. C. Groome is at Ocean

view. Frank R. Scott and H. C. Hurn returned from Cape May, on Tuesday.

Mr. Vaughan Smith and wife are visiting a few weeks at Downingtown, Pa.

Mr. A. Ellis and daughter and Mrs. Berg and children will go to Ocean view, on Monday.

John Frazer and mother and Mr. P. Sawyer and wife returned from Ocean view, yesterday.

Mr. Haines and wife returned home from Ocean Beach, on Thursday.

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Adam Whanna was one of the marked men of Elkton. He used to keep store near the court house. Alexander Scott also kept store in a red stone house which stood on the north side of the street. He and Richardson were together in the stage business.

There were two more men in Elkton in my day who were noted in their way. The one was Tom Foster, the other Hugh Gabby, both Irishmen. The latter carried the mail from Elkton down to some post office below the town on his back. That was literally carrying the mail. He would take it on his back and trot off with it. He would get drunk, and then Nancy would take him through a course of sprouts, and he would take the street and howl and scream there, disturbing the peace and quiet of the village. I have seen him go to the swill tub at the Captain Inn and skin out the bits of bread and scraps of meat and put them in his hat for his food. If any one offended him, he would say, "I'll make a great noise in the street." Tom was a little fellow. Hugh was a tall, hunk Irishman; would get drunk, but was harmless. He would try to dance. His expression was "run up my pretty chick."

I have spoken of the family of William Howard, at Prospect Hill, four miles north of Elkton, near the forge. Besides the boys

farmers' and fertilizing Company products. For particulars, send for circular to 116 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

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A NEW CIDER MILL.

Mr. A. H. Kirk has erected a new cider mill on the site of his old one, and is now prepared to make cider as of old and on as reasonable terms as ever.

PROBABLY ANOTHER "POLE RAISING."

There has been some talk among the unterrified Democracy of raising a Hancock and English pole near the Franklin school house, about a mile from this village. Young timber will be up in the market, if this thing doesn't stop pretty soon.

ENGAGED IN THRESHING.

Some of our farmers are threshing on their wheat, and they appear to be well satisfied with the result.

THE LAZY CLUB.

has decided not to visit the sea shore this season as there are enough mosquitos about home to satisfy any reasonable person, and, as for pleasure and scenery, we have plenty of that; and as for old ocean roar, why our politicians will fill that bill and not half try.

Men's and boy's Heavy Boots show an advance of from 15 to 20 per cent in the market. We have a large stock from last year's purchases, which we shall sell without an advance. McCURRY & BOULDER

SCENCES.

S OF LONG AGO.

ny high-toned people ed there. They were evin Gale, the Hew-lliam Alexander, Dr. dge, Dr. George E. hardson, Alexander nstrong, Dr. Joseph , William Hollings-llingsworth families. try there were other , John R. Evans, the ward. John H. Hull married, I think, Miss country. Rev. Wil- very venerable Episc- also of Elkton. In ughter, Miss Hetty; sses Armstrongs— and Ellen—were in- Phillip Harding, Bank, married Miss f some literary merit D. Miller, who was men, married a lady there was a Lam- d there for a time, An incident occurred ty, which influenced ant matter. It was George Ricketts and k of life used to meet nd spend an evening rds. There was no amusement. They ed that they would

From that example play cards—not even er old. My hand No inducement has one that determina- he Ohio river in the as so low that steam- and a company of on a flat boat. The part of young ladies passage was a very the time we would o banks, and, when again. The young- t parties and play, ercome my aversion no young lady was th me, I would take think I am not like

I have mentioned Mary, who was the vic- tin of old Milly Briston. Besides her was Rachel, of whom I love to think and write. She was one of the leading ladies of fashion and gayety of Cecil county; very gay and fond of dress. But at a camp meeting she was induced to surrender the citadel of her heart to the Lord. How changed she be- came! From the leader of fashion and gay- ety she became like the Saviour, meek and lowly of heart; worked very faithfully among the poor and humble, and finally died in the cause of Christ. Mary died the victim of a hellish woman. Ann Burlison Howard, the youngest of the family, was a very pretty, sweet, intelligent woman, who became the wife of my eldest brother, Samuel C. Sample, and is now and has been for years a widow. A picture of her hangs in my room. She is about my age, say about seventy-nine, and living with one of her daughters—waiting for the com- ing of the Lord.

With George Ricketts, the saddler, I was well acquainted, and also his wife. Ricketts lived in a very nice brick house, opposite the old stone house where Col. Whann used to keep. The house stood on the brow of that hill spoken of so often.

“Free trade and sailors' rights” was the battle cry in the war of 1812, for England had the temerity to say that we had no right to navigate the ocean without paying tribute to her. This we denied, and con- cluded to settle the question by “wager of war,” and we went at it with the above battle cry, and the battle of Lake Erie was upon that issue. After Perry's victory, our folks at Elkton made great preparations for an ox roasted whole, and all favorable to our side joined in the ovation. A day was appointed and a fine fat ox was procured and decorated with flags and ribbons, and accompanied by music. He was driven through the streets with this inscription on a large placard fastened to his horns:

My horns, my hide, I freely give,
My tallow and my lights,
And all that is within me, too,
For free trade and sailors' rights.

Now it is 65 years since that occurrence, and this inscription is blazoned on my memory so that it cannot be effaced. I doubt if there be a person living who re- tains that on memory as I do. It tells the whole story, recites the cause of the war, and now for the first time it goes into print to be carried down to future ages. George Ricketts furnished the doggerel. And I take peculiar pleasure in saying that there was no drunkenness then. No, none. It was a serious business then. Men were in earnest then. What right had England to claim the supremacy of the ocean? She held no patent for the seas which God had made for the benefit of the world. It was a great principle which was at stake and we fought it out and settled the question for all time. I remember how my young blood was stirred upon that occasion. I was preparing my wood the day before so that nothing should interfere with my en- joyment of the occasion when I cut my

MARRIED.

DUFAR—DENNY.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Baltimore, Md., Aug. 10, 1880, by the Rev Mr. Striker, M. Lou Denny, formerly of Elkton, and H. S. Du- far, of Marblehead, Mass.

JACKSON—JONES.—At Hillside Manse, Port Deposit, August 10th, 1880, by Rev. T. J. Alken, Francis W. Jackson and Mary C. Jones, all of this county.

DIED.

MORRISON.—At Fair Hill, on the 3rd in- stant, Mrs. A. E. Morrison, wife of D. W. Morrison, after a lingering illness of con- sumption, in the 51st year of her age.

Baltimore Markets.

Corrected Weekly by W. H. Michael & Sons, Grain and Produce Commission Mer- chants, 125 McDermery's Wharf.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 12, 1880.

Super Flour.....	\$2.75@3.50
Extra Flour.....	3.75@4.75
Family Flour.....	5.00@5.88
White Corn Meal per 100 lbs....	1.20@0.00
Yellow Corn Chop per 100 lbs...	1.05@0.10
Pultz Wheat.....	1.05@1.08
Long-Berry Wheat.....	1.10@1.16
White Corn.....	54@ 55
Yellow Corn.....	52@ 00
Oats.....	33@ 36
Rye.....	75@ 77
Clover Seed per lb.....	7@ 7½
Timothy Seed per bushel.....	2.75@0.00
Potatoes per bushel.....	40@ 50
Eggs.....	13@ 00
Timothy Hay.....	19.00@20.00
Mixed Hay.....	17.00@18.00
Clover Hay.....	15.00@16.00
Rye Straw (for straight).....	15.00@16.00
Oat Straw.....	10.00@00.00
Wheat Straw.....	9.00@00.00
Wool (unwashed).....	.32@ .34
Wool (washed).....	40@ 45

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