

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Nora Anderson, of Williamsburg is visiting friends at Drummondtown.

A special term of Accomac County Court has been ordered to commence on Wednesday, March 10th, next.

Dr. Thos. T. Taylor and Mr. W. E. Trindle, of Atlantic were welcome visitors to THE ENTERPRISE office this week.

Cleveland's extra early peas for sale in large quantities at Blackstone & Bell's drug store, Accomac, C. H., also garden seeds of all kinds and of the best varieties.

Notice is given by the Light-house Board that after March 10th, a light of the fourth order will be shown from the structure recently erected on Killick Shoal, Chincoteague bay, Va.

Mr. John W. Gillet having been appointed at the February term last, of the circuit court for Accomac county a commissioner in chancery for said court, appeared in court and qualified.

Col. Wm. B. Smith has returned from a visit to friends in Richmond and counties adjacent thereto. The frequent visits of our friend to those parts mean according to madame rumor, matrimonial expectations.

Two colored men of Chincoteague, charged with stealing four gallons of gin and other liquors, were sent to jail this week. One of them was subsequently released on bail to answer charges at grand jury term of court.

Mr. Wm. T. Wright and Miss Lula J. Bundick, both of Accomac county, were married at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. Wm. H. Bundick, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday, 3rd day of March. Rev. Wm. J. Bridges officiating. We tender congratulations.

Cedar Island Guano is again offered to the farmers through our columns. Ample testimonials can be furnished to show that it is all that is claimed for it. For further information regarding it and other fertilizers advertised along with, call upon Capt. O. A. Brown.

It is said that Receiver Peters, of the Exchange National Bank, will shortly declare another dividend of ten per cent.—Norfolk Virginian. So small a pitance even will doubtless be received with thanks by the Eastern Shore depositors of the "busted" bank.

Messrs. Geo. E. Scott, and Julius Ward popular commercial tourists were in our town this week. Our merchants had favored each of them with large orders and they were consequently happy. May the favors of our merchants to them continue—at least they have our best wishes.

Bishop Whittle of the Episcopal Church has made the following appointments for churches in Accomac for the month of March: Pungoteague 25th, Onancock 26th, Temperanceville 27th, Drummondtown 28th. Services will be held at each place at 11 a. m. At each service a collection will be taken up for the purpose of educating young men for the ministry.

The local option question now engages the attention of our people, and opinion is divided as to the result of an election regarding it. Strange as it may seem, some of the most ardent advocates of no license are those who have used most of the intoxicating beverage, and on the other hand some who show most indifference in the matter are strictly temperate in their habits.

Special attention is invited to advertisement of Mr. E. Y. Tull, agent for nursery near Snow Hill, Md. The reasonable terms upon which peach trees, berries, &c., are offered for sale cannot fail to attract the attention of our people. Mr. Tull it will be seen, furnishes ample reference that the nursery here represents is first-class, and that it is worthy your confidence.

John W. West, confined in jail in default of bail to keep the peace, climbed over the wall while the attention of the jailor was temporarily diverted, last Wednesday, but was overhauled at a distance of about 3 miles therefrom and remanded to his old quarters. At night of same day, by removing a bar of inside window of debtor's room in which he was confined, he scaled the walls again and regained his liberty.

In the communication of a member of the "D. J. C." last week, in regard to the basket party at Onancock, the printer inaccurately put in type the production of the writer. Of course he did not mean to say "that he hoped at some future time to entertain the ladies who gave the entertainment in some better way," but "in some other way" equally enjoyable. The basket party, in the opinion of our correspondent, lacked nothing to make it a delightful affair in all respects.

Mappsburg. Mr. Wm. C. Mapp was made richer by a triplet of lambs this week.

A 13 pound girl baby delights the household of Mr. Francis Drifted.

Mr. Fied O. Boone, our 300 pound agent, reports railroad business, to be good.

Our farmers feel as if their peas and potatoes, planted, were in the holler of the north pole.

The sermon of the venerable Dr. Ross at Garrison's Chapel last Sabbath was of unusual interest.

Messrs. Jas. A. Winder and E. T. Mears, have recently returned from a visit to Norfolk and report lively times in the city by the sea.

Deep regret is felt in this community over the death of John E. Bell of Bradford's neck. Contractor, as he was known was a man of many noble qualities.

The poultry business has become so profitable late, that some of our people are raising them—off the roost. Cold weather and hard times will generate new ideas.

Mr. Ephser Bradford, was knocked or fell from his cart at a point near Sebe Haven last Tuesday night, receiving severe injuries. According to latest reports he had not recovered sufficiently to explain his injuries. The presumption is though that he was foully dealt with, as he is a strict temperance man.

Mrs. Margaret A. R. Smith, mother of J. Almer Smith, has been very ill with pneumonia but is better now.

Mr. Edward Chambers and Miss Maggie Turner were married last Wednesday, Rev. J. E. Humphreys officiating.

Dr. J. T. B. Hyslop reports not so much sickness as heretofore, and has therefore more time to devote to the young damsels.

Aunt Fanny Johnson, colored, cake and ice-cream maker, died Wednesday, aged 76 years. She was a general favorite in the community.

The building committee of the M. E. Church South met Monday night and arranged to have work commenced on a new church in our town in May.

The building boom continues with us. The dwelling of Rev. Mr. Crawley is nearly completed and Messrs. Floyd Ward, H. L. Wyatt and Louis Floyd propose to have dwellings erected during this Spring. Mr. Wallings has sold five building lots in the last six months.

Mr. John Eichelberger of this vicinity has perhaps the oldest cane on Eastern Shore. It was given to one Roger Walls by a Captain of a privateer in the Revolutionary war, he gave it to Walter Finney, he to Wm. Finney, he to Robert Custis, he to his daughter, she to James Eichelberger, he to Capt. Wm. Eichelberger who gave it to his son John Eichelberger.

Mrs. Addie Webster, of Salisbury is visiting her father Mr. James Marshall.

Mr. John Dornwell, of Pocomoke Neck is dangerously ill with pneumonia.

During last month fine black perch, rock and cut fish were caught near Shad Landing.

In the absence of Dr. Frank Fletcher, now taking course of medical lectures in New York. Dr. J. E. Brodwater fills his place as our physician.

The high tides in January and cholera having destroyed near all the chickens in this vicinity, the supply is not equal to demand, with our ladies.

The Fishermen in this locality think fish will be abundant this spring and considerable activity is shown by them in repairing their old nets and knitting new ones.

Large shipments of oysters have recently been made by Messrs. Walter J. Hall and Charlie Peddemann, by both steamer and rail and the returns have been satisfactory.

Unwritten History. [By a Septuagenarian.] The earliest Methodist appointments in Stukill Neck were held in a school-house, but the society increasing at that point, a larger house was erected a year afterwards, which, in turn, has been superseded by a still more commodious building. The writer looks back over a half century to recall with emotions of pleasure many vivid recollections of those pious, devoted people who worshipped there. It was ample reward for a fifteen miles ride to attend a prayer-meeting in that old school-house, if only to hear old Brother Rogers talk with God in prayer. What child-like humility, what sublime faith! And there too was old Bro. Glenn, whose life before his entrance had been a long scene of dissipation and wickedness, and who gave God all the glory of his reformation. And among others well remembered were old Sister Smith, and that good old Christian lady, Sister Boggs, and the pious Joyneys and Chandlers—now passed up to their final and glorious reward.

All, all have gone before me, You'll have your feet.

Yet, how few of the present day, in the full enjoyment of so many christian blessings, accept them as the direct heritage of pious teachings and noble examples bequeathed by these old fathers and mothers of the church! Being dead, they're speak.

Early after the Revolutionary war, there emigrated to the Eastern Shore of Virginia two young Scotchmen.—They brought with them some means and a considerable aptitude for mercantile pursuits. One of them was named Morrison, and the other Hadlock. The former bought land on the site of what was afterwards known as Morrison's Hill. Here he built a dwelling to which a store-house was attached, after the style of his own country, and in this place he prosecuted the mercantile business with energy and success for several years. He was a member of the Methodist Church, worshipping regular-

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At this time the old gentleman had already grown infirm, and rarely left his home. He still clung to the peculiar style of dress of his early days. This consisted of the short knee-breeches, long silk stockings, long-quarter shoes mounted with large silver buckles, a very long vest, and a coat of the days of his earlier manhood. Altogether he presented a quaint but not ungainly figure. Naturally blunt, his expressions were not always of a strictly aesthetic style. It is said that Miss Harriet herself was often brought to the blush by the rather random selection of themes and words employed by him in the presence of her beaux, or compelled to rush from the room in dismay in the interest of her feminine sensibilities.

A free speaker by practice, he was a Free Thinker by profession, and this was the only theological creed to which he ever offered adherence. But in the year 1815, the Philadelphia Conference sent to the E. Shore a Scotch divine by the name of Thomas Walker, and this reverend gentleman, though an able preacher, was afflicted with almost as many national oddities as Mr. Hadlock himself. Naturally enough he soon became a fast friend and frequent visitor at the homes of his two countrymen, Mr. Morrison being a member of his charge. He was the first, and perhaps only itinerant ever entertained at Mr. Hadlock's house. Here the pastor pressed his opportunity upon his hosts with all the zeal of the early church, but though the old gentleman politely deferred to the pastoral custom of morning and evening prayer, no apparent impression was ever made on his heart.—Many amusing anecdotes were told of this old Scotch preacher. It was said that he often provoked the young people by his congregations to unseemly mirth by the drollery of his pulpit remarks. Rising up in his stand he would sometimes say, "Now when I'm ready to go on I'll begin, but not before," and he not infrequently prefaced his beginning with a timely admonition to "look out for a longer sermon." The ready point of his Scotch wit is illustrated by the following incident: Having at the gate of a road-side residence in Northampton on one occasion, he was rudely asked by the owner inside if he knew where he was going. The itinerant simply answered that he did not, but supposed he was going up to some gentleman's house. Of course the parson did not miss his mark. The minister was courteously invited in, and hospitably entertained.

Miss Harriet Hadlock finally married a Capt. Mathias, the master of a schooner, in the coast trade sailing from that branch of the Machopungo known as Parting Creek. The couple made their home in the old Uphur mansion on the banks of this little stream. It is said that on one occasion Henry A. Wise took passage on this schooner on his way from New York to the Eastern Shore. Observing with some misgivings that the captain was pushing his homeward voyage in spite of untoward weather, he remonstrated, and was informed by the master that the expectation of an interesting domestic event at home made him naturally anxious to reach there. Mr. Wise jokingly insisted if the result proved to be a boy it should be named Henry A. Wise, in which case he should consider it all-was entitled to his patronage. On dropping anchor in Parting Creek, all further anxiety was soon set at rest.—The young mother was doing well, and the heir was duly christened after the name of the rising young statesman. It is also said that Mr. Wise subsequently manifested considerable interest in his namesake, and after the father's death, often called to look after his protégé in his rides up and down the peninsula.—But the death of the captain was followed by the death of the son, the bulk of the Hadlock estate passing to the captain's children by a former marriage. One of these we believe is still living.—They brought with them some means and a considerable aptitude for mercantile pursuits. One of them was named Morrison, and the other Hadlock. The former bought land on the site of what was afterwards known as Morrison's Hill. Here he built a dwelling to which a store-house was attached, after the style of his own country, and in this place he prosecuted the mercantile business with energy and success for several years. He was a member of the Methodist Church, worshipping regular-

ly at Garrison's Chapel near by, gaining considerable influence in the community as a pious man and honest citizen. He married a Miss Mears, a lady of the neighborhood, and raised up one child, a daughter, who married a Mr. Richard Mears. Though the family name became extinct with the old gentleman himself, some of his descendants are yet living in the county. A well-known citizen who died a few years ago in Drummondtown, was one of these, and a lady, at present residing in the family of one of the merchants at that place, is another.

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titles bequeathed by their business to their respective places of abode. And, forsooth it may happen in a few more brief years, that the residents of these former mans of county trade—so busy and important