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The Kent News.

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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND. Office in the Masonic Hall.

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged.

ADVERTISEMENTS occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserved three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries half price.

Job Printing of every description executed with neatness and dispatch.

TRUE COURAGE.

I love the man whose honest heart
Will bravely dare and bravely do;
Who will not act the coward's part,
But strong in right will right pursue;
Whose knee we'er bending at the nod
Of titled pomp or regal power,
But bows alone before his God,
With hope his crown and love his dower;
Who dares to face a world of scorn
And dares a brother's hand to span,
Though dark the skies and rough the form,
If yet that brother be a man:
Who strikes where'er a wrong is found,
And brands a tyrant to his face;
Nor courts applause, an empty sound,
But firmly treads in virtue's trace.

Such are the men who've stemmed the tide,
And clove the way through giant wrong;
Who've fought, triumphant, side by side,
'Mid perils deep and troubles long;
Their martyred forms are thickly strewn
On many an ancient field of crime;
But seeds of truth they've widely sown,
To blos-om rich in coming time.
Amid those armies of the dead,
Whose legions pale and silent lie,
Their lives a passing fragrance shed—
Their names, immortal, ne'er shall die.

Rising in the World.

You should bear constantly in mind that nine-tenths of us are, from the very nature and necessities of the world, born to gain a livelihood by the sweat of the brow.—What reason have we, then, to presume that our children are not to do the same? If they be, as now and then one will be, endowed with extraordinary powers of mind, those powers may have an opportunity of developing themselves; and if they never have that opportunity, the harm is not very great to us or to them. Nor does it hence follow that the descendants of laborers are always to be laborers.

The path upward is steep and long, to be sure. Industry, care, skill, excellence, in the present parent, lay the foundation of a rise, under more favorable circumstances, for the children. The children of these take another rise, and by-and-by the descendants of the present laborer become gentlemen. This is the natural progress. It is by attempting to reach the top at a single leap that so much misery is produced in the world; and the propensity to make such an attempt has been cherished and encouraged by the strong projects that we have witnessed of late years for making the laborers virtuous and happy by giving them what is called education.—The education which I speak of, consists in bringing children up to labor with steadiness, with care, and with skill; to show them how to do as many useful things as possible; to teach them to do all in the best manner; to set them an example in industry, sobriety, cleanliness and neatness; to make all these habitual to them, so that they shall never be liable to fall into the contrary; let them always see a good living proceeding from labor, and thus to remove from them the temptations to get at the goods of others by violent and fraudulent means.—*Wm. Cobbett.*

Women's Laws.

Mark Twain says when women frame laws the first thing they do will be to enact:

1. That all men should be at home at ten P. M., without fail.
2. That married men should bestow considerable attention upon their own wives.
3. That it should be a hanging offence to sell whiskey in saloons, and that fines and disfranchisement should follow it in such places.
4. That the smoking of cigars to excess should be forbidden, and the smoking of pipes utterly abolished.
5. That the wife should have the title of her own property when she marries a man that hadn't any.

"Such tyranny as this," says Mark, "we could never stand. Our free souls could never endure such degrading thraldom. Women, go away! Seek not to beguile us of our imperial privileges.—Content yourselves with your little feminine trifles—your babies, your benevolent societies and your knitting—and let your natural bosses do the voting. Stand back—you will be wanting to go to war next. We will let you teach school as much as you want to, and pay you half price, too; but beware! we don't want you to crowd us too much."

LOVE.—You need not be ashamed of owning your love. Love has prompted the noblest actions, taught the highest virtue, conducted in a path of rectitude to a goal starred and luminous, filled the soul with lofty aspirations, whispered hope and comfort to the drooping spirit, and made all things precious by its own mysterious alchemy. We sometimes undervalue love, and the smile of incredulity deceives the imagination of the love-poet, as if the chords of his lyre awakened no echo in the human heart; but we wrong our nature when we do so. Love has done more than ever poet sang, or pagan priest embalmed in mystic theology.

"Many waters cannot quench it,
Neither can the floods drown it."

Love is a catholic passion. It belongs to all. It is a universal birthright. Though it dwells in kings' palaces it does not fly from cottage homes. It adds fresh lustre to gold and jewels, and gives to simple folk what neither gold nor jewels can bestow.

AN old woman received a letter, and supposing it to be from her absent son, she called on a person near to read it.—He accordingly began to read it to her.

"Dear mother,"—then making a stop to find out what followed, as the writing was bad, the old lady exclaimed:

"Oh, 'tis my poor Jerry; he always stuttered!"

AN excellent cure for dyspepsia is to give a hungry dog a piece of meat, and chase him until he drops it.

LET your life give the lie to your calumniators.

A RICHMOND ROMANCE.

A Virginia Maiden in Boy's Attire. "All for Love."

From the Richmond Dispatch.

Commission houses and the counting-room have little of romance about them, and consequently they are the last places where the world looks for the romantic. But very recently developments in a Richmond establishment have very beautifully illustrated that the line of Walter Scott's that—

Love rules the camp, court, grove and mart,
and sheds its influence untrammelled as the sunshine, investing with its warmth and brightness the darkest and most uninviting places.

Two months or more ago a vacant clerkship in the house referred to was applied for and filled by a youth apparently about sixteen years of age. He applied in response to an advertisement of the firm—"Wanted, a youth, who can write a good hand and come well recommended." Out of sixty odd applicants our hero (or heroine) took the palm for the neatness, legibility and regularity of his chirography; was sent for, presented himself, and was installed in the position of entry clerk.—He displayed remarkable aptitude for business; was quick and accurate at figures; even ready to run an errand or lend a hand at anything that was to be done. In manners he was polite; blushed when looked at or spoken to; wept when chided by his employers or chaffed by his fellow-clerks because of his peachy cheeks, feminine figure and girlishness of appearance.

Time wore on. The busy season came, and brought with it a gentleman from beyond the Blue Ridge, who had occasional dealings with the house. Desiring to examine the stock, the entry-clerk was called from his stool and instructed to show the gentleman over the floors. Their eyes met—those of the strange gentleman and entry-clerk—the gentleman stammered, "Great God!" and staggered into a seat; the clerk blushed scarlet to his ear-tips then burst into tears. Then came the *denoument*. The gentleman explained that he recognized in the clerk the lost daughter of a citizen of his county; that she ran away in August last, and had since been mourned by her parents and friends as dead, as they could gain no tidings of her whereabouts or fate, though all the considerable towns of the State, including Richmond, had been searched by the father in person aided by the police.

The daughter, in clerkly disguise, then explained as best she could between sobs, and it was "the old story told again."—She had loved and seen her love thwarted by parental opposition, the most relentless and unfeeling. Her lover, youthful as she, being also opposed by his parents, left his home soon after and come to Richmond, where he was not long in obtaining employment. A secret correspondence was opened between the two, aided by other parties.

This lasted for some time and strengthened the cords of affection, drawing the twain nearer each other, though separated by the misty mountains and many miles of cruel space. At last, in one of those fatal moments of a girl's weakness, she resolved to give up all for love—home, and heaven, too, if need be—and left the house one evil night when the family were absent, equipped in her brother's Sunday suit, determined to join her lover in Richmond. This she did do; and though he—timid boy—was at first frightened at the step his sweetheart had taken, she, by artful stories of her treatment at home, infused into him a manly spirit, and he—bold boy—resolved to become the protector of innocence, while he buried the secret of sex in his own bosom. He took her to his boarding-house, procured for her a room separate and apart from his own. It was agreed between them that she should preserve her *incognito*, and sink her sex and identity in male apparel.—Thus, with his assistance, in this disguise, she had obtained the position of entry-clerk in the establishment where she was discovered as we have related.

Well, having told her romantic story, the girl, who shall be nameless, gave the address of her lover; a messenger was dispatched for him, and he came. He made a clean breast of it, confessing all. They had both been industrious, working hard each in their situations, with the one object in view, and that was marriage, so soon as they had accumulated enough money to procure a bridal *trousseau*, rent chambers, and set up housekeeping.

The respective parents of the truant lovers were informed by the telegraph of the situation of affairs, and they telegraphed back at once, "marry them and send them home." One day last week witnessed the return and reconciliation beyond the mountains.

SAGACITY OF A HORSE.—An Ohio paper tells the following good story: "An old family horse that has been running at will through the streets and commons lost one of his shoes, when, with the intelligence of a human being, the old horse walked up to the blacksmith shop where he had been shod for the last twenty years, and to the best of his ability asked the smith to shoe him, by raising his foot and stamping the ground. The smith being busy, drove him away several times during the day, and thought nothing of it. The following morning, on going to the shop, he found the old horse at the door; again he drove him off, but the horse came back, and entering the shop, walked up to the anvil, and there raised his foot, thus attracting the particular notice of the smith, who examined the foot, and finding it worn off to the "quick," kindly picked up an old horseshoe, and fitting it to his foot, nailed it on; when the grateful animal, frisking his tail by way of thanks, trotted off contentedly."

The Grandeur of Nature.

We live peaceably on the surface of the earth, while oceans of fire roll beneath our feet. In the great womb of the globe the everlasting forge is at work. How dreadful must an earthquake be, when we are told by Pliny that twelve cities in Asia Minor were swallowed up in one night! Not a vestige remained; they were lost in the tremendous maw forever! Millions of human beings have been swallowed up while flying for safety. In the bowels of the earth nature performs her wonders at the same moment that she is firing the heavens with her lightnings. Her thunders roll above our head and beneath our feet, where the eyes of mortal man never penetrated. In the vast vortex of the volcano the universal forge empties its melted metals. The roar of Ætna has been the knell of thousands, when it poured forth its cataract of fire over one of the fairest portions of the earth, and swept into ruins ages of industry. In the reign of Titus Vespasian, in the year 70, the volcano of Vesuvius dashed its fiery billows to the clouds, and buried in burning lava the cities of Herculaneum, Stabæ and Pompeii, which then flournished near Naples. In the streets once busy with the hum of industry, and where the celebrated ancients walked, the modern philosopher now stands and ruminates upon fallen grandeur. While the inhabitants were unmindful of the danger which awaited them; while they were busied with plans of wealth and greatness, the irresistible flood of fire came roaring from the mountain, and shrouded them in the eternal night. Seventeen centuries have rolled over them, and their lonely habitation and works remain as their monuments. They were swept away in the torrent of time; the waves of ages have settled over them, and art alone has preserved their memory. Great nature, how sublime are all thy works!

TEMPER UNDER CONTROL.—It is one of the rich rewards of self mastery that the very occurrences which fret the temper of an irritable person, bring relief and satisfaction to him who rules his spirit. The following anecdote of Wilberforce is in point: A friend told me that he found him once in the greatest agitation looking for a dispatch which he had mislaid—one of the royal family was waiting for it—he had delayed the search till the last moment—he seemed at last quite vexed and flurried. At this unlucky instant, a disturbance in the nursery overhead occurred.—My friend, who was with him, said to himself, "Now, for once, Wilberforce's temper will give way." He hardly thought thus, when Wilberforce turned to him and said, "What a blessing it is to have these dear children! Only think what a relief amidst other hurries, to hear their voices and know they are well!

LUCK.—"I don't have any good luck," Fudge. What do you expect, you mere grumbler? Is the world to turn from its way and business to sweeten you up, put you on your pins, and then return to its own affairs? Not if it knows itself, and the popular prejudice is that it has some experience in that line. If you expect "luck," as it is termed, without working like a good fellow for it, you will simply be disappointed. And you ought to be. It would be nothing else but a swindle.—Luck is a product, not a chance. It is born of toil; does not fail ready at hand. It comes to those who work and win, and not those who lazily wait. There is nothing more foolish than for young men to believe in luck. It is a faith without foundation, and sadly ruinous in its consequences.

GOOD ADVICE FROM A MORMON.—Brigham Young does not want the female Mormons to wear long dresses, but he does not want their garments too short, either.—He says:

"Bring them down to the tops of your shoes, and have them so that you can walk and clear the dust, and do not expose your person. Have your dresses neat and comely, and conduct yourself, in the strictest sense of the word, in chastity. If you do this, you set a good example before the rising generation. Use good language, wear comely clothing, and act in all things so that you can respect yourselves and respect each other. We wish you to remember and carry out these counsels."

REWARDS OF FIDELITY.—Never forsake a friend. When enemies gather around; when sickness falls on the heart; when the world is dark and cheerless, is the time to try true friendship. They who turn from the scene of distress betray their hypocrisy, and prove that interest only moves them. If you have a friend who loves you, who has studied your interest and happiness, be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that this former kindness is appreciated, and that his love was not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rare, but it exists—in the heart. They only deny its worth and power who never loved a friend, or labored to make a friend happy.

For the Kent News

ENIGMA.—I am composed of 35 letters:
My 2, 22, 28, 13, 3, 18, 20, 31 was a governor of New England.
My 5, 25, 26, 4, 18, 5, 22 was a General of the Revolutionary war.
My 1, 29, 15, 10 is a gulf in Russia.
My 3, 14, 11, 32, 18, 5, 5 was a signer of the Declaration of Independence.
M 6, 5, 15, 31, 16 is a town in Germany.
My 10, 12, 24, 14, 27, 18, 26 is a province in Spain.
My 21, 5, 23, 33 is a river in Germany.
My 22, 16, 9, 2, 7, 29, 17 was a sister to Discordia.
My 19, 13, 26, 25, 30 is a Latin word.
My 8, 29, 34, 31, 6, 11 is a relative.
My 35 is a consonant.
My whole is well to be remembered.
Answer next week.

MOTTO for discontented husbands; how to make home happy—go away somewhere.

A Good Temperance Story.

Judge Bay, the temperance lecture, in one of his efforts, got off the following hard hit at "moderate drinkers:"

"All those who in youth acquire a habit of drinking whiskey, at forty years of age will be total abstainers or drunkards. No one can use whiskey for years with moderation. If there is a person in the audience whose experience disputes this, let him make it know. I will account for it, or acknowledge that I labor under a mistake."

A tall, large man arose, and folding his arms across his breast, said:

"I offer myself as one whose own experience contradicts your statement."

"Are you a moderate drinker?" asked the Judge.

"I am."

"How long have you drank in moderation?"

"Forty years."

"And were you never intoxicated?"

"Never."

"Well," remarked the Judge, scaning his subject closely from head to foot, yours is a singular case; yet I think it easily accounted for. I am reminded by it of a little story: 'A colored man, with a loaf of bread had a bottle of whisky, sat down to dine on the bank of a clear stream.—In breaking the bread he dropped some of the crumbs into the water: These were eagerly seized and eaten by the fish.—That circumstance suggested to the darkey the idea of dipping the bread into the whiskey and feeding it to them. He tried it. It worked well. Some of the fish ate of it, became drunk, and floated helplessly on the surface. In this way he easily caught a large number. But in the stream was a large fish very unlike the rest. It partook freely of the bread and whiskey, with no perceptible effect. It was shy of the darkey to take it. He resolved to have it at all hazards, that he might learn its name and nature. He procured a net, and after much effort caught it, carried it to a colored neighbor, and asked his opinion in the matter. The other surveyed the wonder a moment, and then said:—"Sambo, I understands dis case. Dis fish is a mullet-head; it ain't got any brain!" "In other words," added the Judge, "alcohol affects only the brains, and of course those having none may drink without injury."

The storm of laughter which followed drove the "moderate drinker" suddenly from the house.—*Southern Sun.*

The Expression of the Eye.

They play at a game in France, in which certain members of a company are entirely concealed with the exception of their eyes. Every thing is hidden except the eye itself—and then it is the business of the rest of the company to identify the concealed persons, simply by their eyes. One who had played at this game told me that the difficulty of such identification is incredibly great, and that he himself was unable to find out his own wife when thus concealed. More than this, it happened that on one occasion, a lady celebrated for her beauty, and especially distinguished by her fine eyes, la Duchesse de M——, was drawn into engaging in this pastime, there being only one other person hidden besides herself, and this an old gentleman not celebrated for his eyes. The pair was duly concealed and bandaged up with nothing but their eyes visible, and then the person—a lady—who was to declare to whom the respective eyes belonged, was introduced. Without a moment's hesitation, she walked straight up to where the old gentleman was placed, and exclaimed: "Ah, there is no one but la Duchesse de M——who can boast such eyes as these." She had made the choice, and it was the wrong one.

ANGER.—Of all the passions there is none so extravagant and outrageous as that of anger. Other passions solicit and mislead us; but this runs away with us by force, and hurries us as well to our own as another's ruin. It falls many times upon the wrong person, and discharges itself upon the innocent instead of the guilty, and makes the most trivial offences to be capital, and punishes an inconsiderate word perhaps with fetters, or death. It allows a man neither time nor means for defence, but judges a cause without hearing it, and admits no meditation.—It spares neither friend nor foe, but tears all to pieces, and casts human nature into perpetual war.

HOW SHE KNEW.—Two young misses, discussing the qualities of some young gentlemen, were overheard thus:

"Well, I like Charley, but he is a little girlish; he hasn't got the least bit of a beard."

"I say Charley has got a beard, but he shaves it off."

"No he hasn't, either, any more than I have."

"I say he has, too, and I know it, for it pricked my cheek."

That's how she knew.

RATHER a severe comment on summer tourists was that of the stage driver at Lake George, who being obliged to sit on the footboard from the crowd of passengers, was hailed by a gentleman with—"Why don't you sit on one of the traveling bags, dsiver?" "Wall, I would, but they carry a bottle in 'em now, an' it hurts a feller."

EXTRA POLITENESS.—A certain London hotel being on fire, one of the servants was directed to awaken two gentlemen who were asleep in an upstairs room.—She knocked at the door, and said, "I beg pardon, gentlemen, for disturbing you, but the house is on fire."

GOING out with the "tied"—Leaving church with a wedding party.

VENDUE.

THE subscriber, intending to leave the State will sell at public sale at his residence two miles from Bell Air, on the road to Chestertown, on

Thursday, Dec. 17th, 1868,

the following property, viz:

TEN HORSES AND TWO COLTS,
1 YOKE of OXEN,
THREE MILCH COWS,
5 HEAD OF SHOATS,
1 CARRIAGE AND HARNESS,
1 SLEIGH, 1 NEW YORK REAPER, 1 FAN,
1 WHEAT RAKE, 1 OX-CART,
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, &c., &c., &c.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when the terms will be made known.

d5-ts. R. S. THOMAS, JR.

VENDUE.

THE subscriber, about to discontinue farming, will sell at public sale, at his farm near Kennedyville, on

WEDNESDAY, December 16th, inst.,

the following property, namely:

6 Head of Horses, among them three fine Young Mares;
1 LARGE MULE,
ONE MILCH COW,
1 PAIR OF OXEN, partially broken;
3 Sows, Wagon and Harness, Dearborn, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and other farming utensils.
Household and Kitchen Furniture.
Lot of Corn Blades.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS.—All purchases of $10 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of 6 months with note and approved security. No property to be removed till the terms are complied with. Purchaser to pay for stamps.

d5-ts. JESSE K. HINES.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of James Spear, against of James Godwin, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said James Godwin, of, in and to all that

HOTEL PROPERTY

situate, lying and being in Massey's Cross Roads, Kent county, Maryland, consisting of the

HOTEL BUILDING,

Stables, Carriage House, &c., in fair condition; together with the

LOT OF GROUND

attached, and belonging thereto.

The property is now occupied by Mr. Frost, who will shew the premises to any one desiring to purchase. It is a good stand for business, being within seventy-five yards of the Depot on the Queen Anne's and Kent County Railroad.

And I hereby give notice, that on

MONDAY,

The Twenty-first of December, 1868,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the premises in Massey's Cross Roads, I will sell the said property so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt, interest and cost due and to become due thereon.

JOS. E. GILPIN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Nov. 27, 1868.

CHRISTMAS GOODS!

WM. F. BAKER,
COURT STREET, Chestertown

Has just received a large supply of Goods suitable for the present season and approaching CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS. He has

Pure Sweet Cider

by the barrel or small quantity.

APPLES in any quantity. RASINS, FIGS, CURRANTS, ALMONDS, NUTS, &c.

Also, PURE CIDER VINEGAR.

I will also have on hand an assortment of

Confectionery, Toys, &c.

Those in want of anything in my line will find it to their interest to call and see my goods before making their Christmas purchases.

WANTED—All kinds of POULTRY, EGGS and BUTTER at highest cash price.

WILLIAM F. BAKER,
Dec. 5. Court Street.

Chestertown Bakery
AND CANDY MANUFACTORY!

Corner High and Queen Sts.

CANDY AT CITY PRICES! CANDY AT CITY PRICES!
ORANGES, LEMONS, CITRON, CURRENTS,
RAISINS, ALMONDS, FILBERTS,
WALNUTS, GROUND NUTS,
AT CITY PRICES.
KISSES, TAFFE, CAKES, BREAD, &c.,
At City Prices.

To get the worth of your money, call at HUDGINS' BAKERY and supply yourselves for Christmas at City prices. d5.

SUNDAY SCHOOL FAIR.

The Ladies of the M. E. Sunday School of Chestertown will hold a Fair at the Town Hall, commencing on Tuesday, December 22d.

They have a large number of Fancy Toys, also Confectionery, etc, which will be sold at prices as low if not lower than they can be bought elsewhere. SUPPER will be served every evening, at a moderate price.

The public are earnestly requested to patronize the undertaking, as its object is to furnish the School with a proper Library. d5-3t.

FOR RENT, THREE PLEASANT ROOMS, two below and one up stairs. Apply to SARAH J. RAWLEIGH, Chestertown. d5-3t.

FOR RENT, that desirable property late in the possession of Richard Hodges, at Reeseville, consisting of DWELLING and STORE ROOMS, with Garden and two Lots set in Peach Trees.

For terms apply to HOWARD NEEDS, Adm'r of Rich'd Hodges, dec'd. d5-3t.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF
A VALUABLE FARM
In Quaker Neck.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent county, sitting in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at public sale, on

TUESDAY,

The Fifteenth day of December, 1868,

at twelve o'clock meridian,

at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, all that

FARM,

the property of William H. Brown, late of Kent county, deceased, situate and lying in Quaker Neck, Kent county, Maryland, containing

196 Acres,

MORE OR LESS,

of which about one hundred and sixty Acres are arable, and the residue or balance is in

WOOD

and Marsh. The arable land is divided into four fields, a Lot and Peach Orchard. The soil is naturally good, and well adapted to grain, grass and fruit. The situation is desirable, being at the head of Comegy's Bite, on Chester River, and convenient to places of public worship, Schools, Mills, &c.

THE IMPROVEMENTS consist of a TWO-STORY **Frame Dwelling,** with a Kitchen attached, and the usual Out-Buildings, all in good order.

A Peach Orchard

OF ONE THOUSAND TREES, IN BEARING.

250 APPLE TREES

planted in the Peach Orchard, and an APPLE ORCHARD in bearing of 25 Trees.

TERMS OF SALE:

The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are as follows: Two hundred and fifty dollars to be paid on the day of sale, or on the final ratification thereof by the Court, at the option of the Trustee; and the balance to be paid in three equal instalments of six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with legal interest therefor from that day, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with security approved by the Trustee.

RICHARD HYNSON, TRUSTEE.

N. B.—The Decree also directs the Trustee to give the following notice, to wit: The Creditors of the late WM. H. BROWN are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof with the Clerk of Kent county within four months from the day of sale.

R. HYNSON, Trustee.

Chestertown, Nov. 21, 1868—ts

Trustee's Sale
OF
A SMALL FARM
NEAR CHESTERTOWN.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, sitting in equity, the undersigned as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale

ON TUESDAY,

The Fifteenth day of December, 1868,

At 11 o'clock, A. M.,

at the Voshell House in Chestertown,

THE FARM

of the late Charles T. Lusby, containing

About 60 ACRES.

This Farm is eligibly located in Kent county, Maryland, on the public road leading from Chestertown to Worton Heights. It is convenient to Churches, Schools and Mills, within a half mile of the Depot on the Kent county Rail Road, now under construction, and only a mile from Chestertown and Washington College.

All the land is arable except about five acres, which are covered with a thick and thriving growth of

YOUNG CHESTNUT.

The soil is naturally good, and has been improved by the use of lime and clover. It is well adapted to all cereals, fruits, vegetables and grass, and in view of its location and convenience to the markets, this farm with proper attention and a small outlay of money, would make one of the most remunerative truck farms in the county.

The Improvements
ARE A
FRAME DWELLING,
AND KITCHEN ATTACHED,
with OUT-BUILDINGS suitable for the purposes of the Farm.

An Apple Orchard of 60 Trees,

young and in full bearing, and also a fine selection of Peaches, Pears and Cherries, and a Pump of excellent Water in the yard.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are as follows: Two hundred and fifty dollars to be paid on the day of sale, or on the final ratification thereof by the Circuit Court for Kent county, at the option of the Trustee; the residue or balance to be paid in three equal instalments of six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with legal interest from that day. The deferred payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with security approved by the Trustee. The premises will be surveyed and a plot exhibited at the sale.

RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee.

N. B.—The Decree also directs the Trustee to give the following notice, to wit:

The Creditors of the late CHARLES T. LUSBY are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of Kent county, within four months from the day of sale.

R. HYNSON, Trustee.

Chestertown, Nov. 21, 1868—ts.

NOTICE. The Second Annual Session of the Parochial School of Chester Parish, for Boys and Girls, will begin on Thursday, October 1st, at 9 o'clock, A. M. No pains will be spared to make the instruction given in the school thorough and systematic. For terms, &c., apply to the REV. MR. GOODWIN, Queen Street. sep12-tf.

MILLS TO LET.

The undersigned offer to let their Mill property for the ensuing year, consisting of Grist Mill, Saw Mill, Blacksmith and Wheelwright Shops, all in good order and doing a good business. Enquire of ISAAC PARSONS, ROB'T NICHOLSON, or THOS. C. PARSONS. s14-tf.

A VALUABLE FARM
On Chester River,
AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at Private Sale their FARM lying in Kent county, Md., containing about

350 ACRES,

nearly all arable and under good fencing. It is about five miles from Chestertown, lying directly on Chester River, convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.

The Improvements

are a FRAME DWELLING with Kitchen attached, Barn, Granary, and other Out-Buildings, all in good order. Also, two Tenant Houses.

A Fine Apple Orchard and about 300 Peach Trees in bearing.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-sixth cash; one-sixth in twelve and one-sixth in eighteen months and the residue in four years—the purchaser to give bond with approved security for the credit payments, with interest from day of sale. For further particulars consult R. HYNSON, Esq., our Attorney. FORD & BARKMAN.

Nov. 21, 1868—tf.

Small Farm for Sale

THE undersigned, intending to remove to Virginia, offers at private sale his farm situate near Belair, Kent county, Md., adjoining the lands of Messrs. I. C. Taylor, John T. Shirven and Comegys Cosden, and containing

About 60 Acres.

The land is all arable, except a small meadow, and divided into three fields—one of which is in Peach trees (about 1,900) planted last spring. The Dwelling is brick, and with some repairs might be made a very comfortable house. A pump of good water in the yard.

The farm lies in a good and improving neighborhood, and is within a mile and a half of a mill, churches and school. The Railroad will pass within half a mile of the farm on the western side.

This farm will be sold a bargain. For further particulars consult the undersigned, or address him at Chestertown, Md.

jy25-tf WM. R. APSLEY.

PANIER SKIRTS.

B. B. PERKINS & SON, have opened a large assortment of superior Black Alapacas, for Panier Skirts. Prices 40, 50, 62½, 75, 1.00 1.25, 1.50.

They would also call the attention of the Ladies of this County to their unusually large assortment of DRESS GOODS at city prices.

Good KID GLOVES, white, black and colored, at $1.75.

LADIES' FURS.

We are also dealing in Ladies' Furs, from the lowest to the finest grades. Old setts of Furs altered and repaired.

Our Motto is still, Quick Sales and Small Profits, *for cash.*

Nov. 21, 1868. B. B. PERKINS & SON.

Examiners' Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the County Commissioners for Kent county, examiners, to view and determine whether the public convenience requires the widening, improving, or straightening of the

PUBLIC ROAD

in the Second Election District, commencing at the public road leading from Massey's Cross Roads to Sassafras, near the residence of D. C. Blackiston, Esq., and running thence through the lands of D. C. Blackiston, Joseph Morris, Mrs. S. A. Morris, Mrs. Nabdain's heirs, Wm. E. Cummins and others, to the Delaware line; hereby give notice to all persons interested that they will meet on

TUESDAY, the 15th December, 1868,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., at Massey's Cross Roads, to execute the duties of their commission.

WILLIAM JANVIER,
JACOB HIGHLY,
SAMUEL MERRITT,
Nov. 14, 1868—5t. Examiners.

BOUNTIES!

I am still receiving all classes of State Claims for Collection, upon my usual Commission of ten per cent. NO CLAIMS BOUGHT.

No Charge unless Successful.

Notwithstanding the recent Limitation Act, it is believed that provision will be made for the payment of the large class of just Claims still unsettled.

Papers entrusted to my care will be kept in a *Fire-proof Vault,* specially built in the office for the purpose.

ALL KINDS OF U. S. BOUNTY, PAY AND PENSION CLAIMS still promptly collected by

WM. B. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
N. E. Cor. of Fayette and St. Paul Sts.,
sep19 y BALTIMORE, MD.

BURNS & SLOAN,
132 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
OFFER FOR SALE A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SEASONED
Building Lumber
LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
ALSO, DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.
May 16, 1868—y.

DR. W. T. URIE,
HOMŒPATHICIAN,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity.

He may at all times be found at his Office under the Voshell House when not professionally engaged. On and after the 1st Jan. '69, he will be found at the residence now occupied by W. O. Smith, Esq., corner of High & Cross streets. Special attention paid Chronic Diseases and diseases of Women and Children.

EDWARD B. BATES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
EASTON, MD.

PROMPT attention to collection of Claims and purchase and sale of Real Estate in Talbot, Queen Anne's and Caroline Counties.

REFERENCES:—Hon. Geo. Vickers, Hon. S. Hambleton, Hon. P. B. Hopper. s22-6m.

Stage to Buck Neck.

On and after Monday, Oct. 26, my stage will run from Chestertown to connect with Steamer THOMAS COLLYER, leaving Chestertown on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at 9½ o'clock, A. M. Passengers conveyed from the boat to Chestertown.

FARE $1 25, through to Baltimore.

JAMES SHUSTER.
oct24-tf.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

in Fancy, Plain Made, and High Colors, offered at less than ruling prices, by

October 31st. THOMAS S. WICKES.

TREES and PLANTS.

The undersigned, agent for Mr. W. Bateman, will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, and Plants of all kinds. Can be found at the store of Mr. J. L. Stam, Chestertown. [stor.] W. S. SAUL.

Mules! Mules!

ONE PAIR OF MULES AND ONE HORSE for sale by W. BARNARD,
sep19-tf. Mill Pond, Kent Co., Md.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the Dwelling now occupied by Geo. W. Hurst. For terms, apply to
jy25-tf A. S. [illegible]