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The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. S. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:
Two DOLLARS per annum in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited.
☞ ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 41. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1880. No. 21.

PHOSPHATES,

Always in Excellent condition for Drilling,
MANUFACTURED BY
KENNARD & CO.

Our IMPERIAL at $30 time and $28 Cash.
ACIDULATED at $27 time and $25 Cash.

THE ABOVE BRANDS are made to suit the requirements of all farmers; some desire a general mixture, while others prefer a thoroughly acidulated article, and our object being to accommodate all, we therefore prepare our two special brands, and in addition thereto carry a

FULL LINE OF CHEMICALS,

in order to meet any demand for special formulas. These we furnish at Balt. prices.

☞ Our goods have been thoroughly tested, and everywhere have been proven to be equal to any and superior to many of the articles in the market.

We pay no commissions to agents and are satisfied with a small margin ourselves, and hence the low figure at which we sell.

A visit to our Factory will afford you an opportunity to judge of the quality of our goods, and the following persons can furnish any information as to their merit:

Edward B. Jones,	Chestertown.	G. H. Leaverton,	Lankford.
D. Shriver	"	Edgar A. Strong	"
William Ford	"	L. A. Kendall	"
G. W. T. Perkins	"	Capt. John Hadaway	"
Geo. S. Biddle	"	Comegys Brown,	Bakerville.
John N. Usilton	"	J. Polk DeCorse	"
C. H. Wickes	"	Thos. Baker	"
Josias Ringgold, Jr.	"	Hon. T. A. Hulme	"
John Gale	Worton.	Daniel B. Neall,	Lynch's.
W. C. Stephens	"	James W. Skirven	"
S. Amos Reed	"	John A. Miller	"
J. R. Beck	"	Geo. T. Williams	"
Charles Stephens,	Hanesville.	D. C. Blackiston,	Masseys.
Dr. Samuel Beck	"	J. Scotten	"

J. C. Roseberry, Still Pond. July 31, 1880.

W. N. E. WICKES,

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF

LISTER'S STANDARD PHOSPHATE.

This Phosphate, so extensively used, is offered to the WHEAT GROWERS of Kent County at LOWER RATES than heretofore.

THE MERITS of "LISTER'S PHOSPHATE" are so well known and universally acknowledged, that the publication of certificates is deemed unnecessary. Any farmer who has used and tested it is referred to as to its qualities as an IMPROVER, a grain producer, and a great promoter of the growth of Clover, &c.

☞ EARLY ORDERS are solicited.

☞ In my absence, information can be obtained at WICKES & BROTHER'S, and orders left with them will receive prompt attention.

☞ It is in good condition for Drilling. aug21-3m.

B. F. FLEMING,

DEALER IN

LIME, COAL, WOOD, PEACH BOXES,

OYSTERS in the Shell.

FOR SALE--50,000 Peach Crates, bushel and 3 pk. sizes, MANUFACTURED AT THE DEPOT.

MOGEE'S SCHUYLKILL LIME,

MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR B. F. FLEMING, CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD.

This lime has been used largely by the Farmers in Delaware and Maryland, and is claimed to slake more to the bushel, act quicker, and last longer than any other lime on the market. It frequently pays for itself on the first crop. We refer you to a few who have used it and will testify as to its good results upon their crops:

Rich'd Hynson, Esq	Isaac Parsons,	David A. Smith,	Col. G. W. Spencer,
Jas. A. Pearce "	W. W. Stephens,	R. H. Rouse,	Col. R. C. Johnson,
C. T. Westcott "	Thomas Gale,	Jackson Wickes,	Major B. T. Biggs,
H. W. Vickers "	John Gale,	James L. Beck,	Rev E B Newnam,
Robert Nickolson and 3 sons,	Rev. S. W. Thomas,	T. Romie Strong,	Geo. H. Snitcher,
Jas. Beck, of Geo.	W. H. Stewart,	John G. Miers,	Wm. Hurlock,
Purnell Jefferson,	Wm. Morris,	James W. Potts,	and many others too
	H. P. Smith,	David Hurlock,	numerous to name.

RAMBO LIME.—Persons desiring to use the Rambo Lime will find it to their interest to ascertain my prices before purchasing. jy3-6m.

THE NEW
ONE PRICE, CASH
BOOT & SHOE STORE!

A Complete Assortment of Ladies', Gents', Misses', Boys' and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Nobby Styles! Best Quality! Bottom Prices!

☞ PRIVATE APARTMENT for fitting Ladies.
☞ Patent Button Fasteners. Plate Heels. Elegant Shoe Polish.
☞ CALL AND SEE US.

T. D. PIERCE,
High Street, Westcott's Block, opposite Bank,
CHESTERTOWN.

Sept. 11, 1880.

Piles! Fissure! Fistula!

DR. A. M. WORTMAN,

128 North Eutaw St., Baltimore.

☞ **A RADICAL CURE GUARANTEED OR NO PAY in all the above diseases,**

Without the Knife, Ligature, Caustics, Loss of Time, or Pain.
Nearly 600 cases cured in Baltimore and vicinity alone attest its merits, among whom are some of the most eminent men of Maryland.

☞ *Send stamp for 20-page Pamphlet of names, and read the evidence!*

☞ Among the many prominent citizens of Maryland cured under our treatment we need name but the following: Rev. Dr. D. A. Shermer, Rev. Thos. McCormick, Rev. Prof. Geo. S. Grape, Rev. W. F. Ward, Wm. B. Wilson, (of Wilson, Colston & Co., Bankers.)

Rev. Dr. L. W. BATES, one of the most distinguished ministers of the M. P. Church, wrote and published the following editorially in the *Methodist Protestant:*

"Any in need of his (DR. WORTMAN'S) services may employ him without hesitation. From knowledge of his practice for the past two years, I have no doubt that he will cure nine hundred and ninety-nine cases in every thousand. I speak, not only from personal experience, having been cured by him after twenty-two years of suffering, but also from a knowledge of a host of patients who applied to me as a reference. Out of some twenty-five or thirty cases that came under my observation, through this means, he has not failed in one. L. W. BATES."

☞ OFFICE HOURS from 9 to 5. *Consultation FREE.* mh6-y.

LIME! LIME!

THE undersigned is now selling the best burned

SHELL LIME,

and landing it anywhere on the Chester and Sassafras Rivers, or their tributaries, at low rates for cash or good note on short time. WM. PERKINS.
Chestertown, Aug. 30.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned having obtained a new set of implements now offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent & Queen Anne's counties.

☞ Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address
COMEGYS BROWN,
aug7-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Whitelock's "Vegetator."

AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE — W. WHITELOCK & CO'S TRADE MARK — VEGETATOR — BALTIMORE — 160 — THE CROP PRODUCER

THIS article has for its base BONES, finely ground and thoroughly dissolved, and is SO RICH

In Fertilizing Properties

as to carry the wheat through the severest winter.

While other manures may produce a good crop of straw, there is nothing on the market that will *uniformly bring the same quantity of Wheat per acre.*

☞ Apply three-fourths only as much as of other brands.

ALSO FOR SALE,
PERUVIAN GUANO, HIGH GRADE PURE DISSOLVED BONES, and ACID PHOSPHATE, very rich.

Chestertown, July 24, 1880.
W. Whitelock & Co.—Gentlemen: In answer to your inquiry I will say that for several years past I have watched the result of your "Vegetator" and have never known it to fail to make a good crop. I bought of Mr. James Brice eight tons last fall and will want twelve tons this fall.
Yours, V. HENDRICKSON.

Trappe, July 24, 1880.
W. Whitelock & Co.—Gentlemen: I will say that I have used some of all the leading Phosphates, and the "Vegetator" I bought of Mr. Jas. Brice has given me the best results all the time. I used twenty tons last Fall and will want about the same this season.
Yours, JOHN BRICE.

Chestertown, July 28, 1880.
W. Whitelock & Co.—Gentlemen: Last year was my first year to use Phosphate and of course every body had the best goods, and I finally settled on three of the best, as I thought. If I had used all of "Vegetator" I would have gotton a much larger crop, judging from what the two tons did that I got through Mr. James Brice.
I shall want more this fall.
Yours, J. B. SAPPINGTON.

Poplar Neck, Aug. 10, 1880.
W. Whitelock & Co.—Gentlemen: For the last 8 years I have been using your Vegetator for wheat, both on fallow and corn land, and propose to do the same in the future. I have used other brands, but as yours has outstripped them all I have left them off. Yours suits my land better than any I have used up to this time. I shall send in my order by Capt. Hadaway in a few days for ten tons of yours.
Yours, R. H. ROUSE.

W. WHITELOCK & CO.,
44 SOUTH ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

JAMES BRICE, Agent, Chestertown.
Aug. 14—tN1.

FERTILIZERS.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.

Invites the attention of Farmers to the following well known Fertilizers, which he is offering for sale on accommodating terms, and at as low prices as the cost of the goods will allow, viz:

J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY'S EXCELSIOR,
J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY'S AMMO. SUPER PHOSPHATE
J. HORNER, JR. & CO'S AMMO. SUPER PHOSPHATE,
J. HORNER, JR. & CO'S DISSOLVED BONES,
G. OBER & SON'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
PERUVIAN GUANO,
KAINIT,
And my own goods, viz:
No. 1 AMMO. SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,
AND
DISSOLVED BONE PHOSPHATE WITH ALKALINE SALTS.

☞ Orders solicited. a7-10t.

EMORY'S
BONE & POTASH.

THIS article, which has been successfully tested with other high grade Fertilizers, is offered to Farmers at a price which will justify its use.

PRICE: Per Ton, delivered, $32 Cash, $35, with interest on note at 11 months.
For sale by
W. S. WALKER, Chestertown;
G. W. C. SHUSTER, Buck Neck;
THOS. C. MASLIN, Grey's Inn.
aug7-2m.*

SAINT LOUIS GROUND BONE,

GROUND VERY FINE, warranted pure; Dr. Leibig's analysis; in good new bags. Samples sent by mail.
BOWEN & MERCER,
ag7-7t. 72 Exchange Place, Balto., Md.

25,000 Bushels of SHELLS,

To be burned, the Lime from which will be sold cheap if delivered within the next sixty days. This lot will close out the stock of one of the firms for which I am agent. As the next will not be so cheap now is the time to buy.
Delivered anywhere on the Chester or Sassafras rivers.
ag5-3m. WM. PERKINS, Agent.

LIVERY
And EXCHANGE STABLES,
CANNON ST., CHESTERTOWN.

THE undersigned has just opened a large Livery and Exchange Stable, and having a number of excellent vehicles and fine drivers, is prepared to accommodate the public with first-class teams at moderate prices. Orders left at my residence will be promptly attended to.
ag7-tf. CHAS. H. DAVIS.

GARDNER PERFORATED
CHAIR SEATS,
Cheap at
LOUIS K. STAM'S,
apr3. *Furniture Store.*

THE PRETTIEST and Best Made WINDOW SHADES, to fit any window, cheap at
mh13. L. K. STAM'S.

PLATED WARE—Castors, Spoons Syrup Cups, Butter Dishes, Napkin Rings, &c., at SPARKS'.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.'S
No. 1 AMMONIATED
Super Phosphate of Lime & Potash

—COMPOSED OF—

DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONES, ACID PHOSPHATE, AND SALTS OF POTASH AND SODA;

Guaranteed Not to contain a SINGLE POUND of adulterating Material, but on the contrary Every article used in its manufacture is a FERTILIZER.

PRICE: $32 PER TON CASH. $34 per Ton on Time.

☞ **The Success this article met with last year was such that** I was unable to supply the demand for it; and it is gratifying to be able to say that to-day *it is more highly esteemed by those who used it the past season than it was then.*

So far, wherever there has been a COMPLETE TEST of the value of this goods, as compared with other manufactured goods on the market, by actual measure and weight of Wheat grown by each, that has come to my knowledge, No. 1 has proved itself fully equal to, and in a number of cases better, than other goods costing much more money; in one case giving *Eight Bushels of Wheat to the acre more than* — — costing $5 per ton more than No. 1

☞ Please read carefully the letters appended:

CHESTERTOWN, MD., July 20, 1880.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.,—*Dear Sir:* In reply to your inquiries concerning your "No. 1 Ammoniated Super Phosphate," I would say that I am pleased with it. It gave me a *much better* yield of wheat than — — —, and — —, costing me *five dollars more per ton than yours.* I cheerfully recommend its use, believing it to be equal if not superior to any goods on the market.
(Signed) THOMAS P. DIXON.

CHESTERTOWN, MD., July 16, 1880.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.:—In answer to your inquiry concerning your "No. 1 Ammoniated Superphosphate," I would say, that it has given me *entire satisfaction.* I used it by the side of a goods costing me $5.00 per ton more, and applied the two goods on the same field, at the same rate per acre, the land being same quality on which both goods were used. I threshed the two parts separately; the part on which *your* goods was applied gave me *EIGHT BUSHELS OF WHEAT MORE TO THE ACRE* than the other goods; the wheat having, also, a prettier color. I regard your goods as fully equal, if not better, than any on the market.
(Signed) J. E. NEWCOMB.

FAIRLEE, July 15, 1880.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* In reply to your inquiry as to the results of your No. 1 Ammoniated Super Phosphate, on my Wheat, this last season, it gives me pleasure to be able to say that I am very much pleased with it. I regard it as a No. 1 article.
(Signed) JOHN P. NICHOLSON.

CHESTERTOWN, July 17, 1880.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* Your No. 1 Ammoniated Super Phophate of Lime has given me complete satisfaction. With its use my yield of wheat was better thans lever had before Your goods is, in my estimation, equal to any on the market *without regard to price.*
(Signed) Yours, J. W. PRICE.

CHESTERTOWN, July 8, 1880.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* I used your No. 1 Ammoniated Super Phosphate on my wheat last fall with other goods costing me five and seven dollars per ton more. I am satisfied that your No. 1 did as well for me as any of them; and regard it as second to no fertilizer on the market for wheat.
(Signed) Yours, respectfully, S. LECATES.

CHESTERTOWN, July 20, 1880.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Sir:* Your No. 1 Ammoniated Super Phosphate has given me *entire satisfaction.* I used it on my wheat the two past seasons, and am satisfied that it is a first class article.
(Signed) ROBERT NICHOLSON.

CHESTERTOWN, July 24, 1880.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* I used your No. 1 Ammoniated Super Phosphate two years ago on my wheat, and also — — —, costing me five dollars per ton more. The results were such, that I abandoned the — —, your gooods doing so much better for me. This last fall I used it by the side of two others, both costing me considerable more than yours. It gave me *much more* wheat than one of these goods, and was fully equal to the other in yield. I take pleasure in saying that I am very much pleased with it. It drills nicely; and I expect to use it again.
(Signed) SAMUEL G. LEE.

CHESTERTOWN, July 24, 1880.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—In reply to your inquiries concerning the results of your No. 1 Ammoniated Super Phosphate, which I have used upon my wheat the two past seasons, I would say that the first season I used it, it was by the side of — — —, costing me seven dollars per ton more than yours. After cutting and threshing my wheat, I was satisfied that your No. 1 gave me a *much larger yield,* and a *finer, plumper grain.* So marked was the difference, that I discontinued the use of — — —, for your goods. Last fall I used it by the side of — — —, costing me five dollars more per ton than your No. 1. I applied it at the same rate per acre. After threshing my wheat, I found that your No. 1 had given me 3½ bushels per acre more, and a fuller, better colored grain. Of course, with these results I am pleased with it, and shall use it again.
(Signed,) Yours truly, E. J. WATSON.

CHESTERTOWN, July 13, '80.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* In reply to your inquiries concerning your No. 1 Ammoniated Super Phosphate, I would say, that I am very much pleased with it. I used it by the side of goods costing me, in one instance five dollars per ton more, and in the other six dollars per ton more than yours—the letter being a goods very popular and of long established reputation. Your No. 1 gave me, I am satisfied, the *largest yield.* I regard it as the *best* goods on the market.
(Signed,) Yours, &c., J. S. TREW.

CHESTERTOWN, July 15, '80.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* I have used your No. 1 Ammo. Super Phosphate, for the two past seasons, with *entire satisfaction.* Your goods doing for me much better than anything else I tried, I consider it the best goods on the market.
(Signed,) Yours, JOHN F. COPPER

T. W. ELIASON, JR'S
DISSOLVED BONE PHOSPHATE
With ALKALINE SALTS.

PRICE: $25 per Ton Cash; $26 per Ton, on Time.

☞ **The above article contains no Ammonia, but is RICH in** Soluble PHOSPHORIC ACID and SALTS OF POTASH. Its success last year, with a number of our best Farmers far exceeded their expectations; in some cases doing better than higher priced goods. To Farmers desiring to buy an article unammoniated, I recommend this as the BEST and most economical on the market.

☞ Please read letters below:

CHESTERTOWN, July 13, '80.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* The Dissolved Bone Phosphate with Alkaline Salts, which I purchased from you last Fall, and used on my wheat, has given me entire satisfaction. My yield of wheat, from its application, was decidedly better than when I used other goods costing me nine dollars more per ton than yours. I cheerfully recommend its use.
(Signed,) Yours, CHARLES BACON.

CHESTERTOWN, July 13, '80.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* I used, last Fall, on my wheat, your Dissolved Bone Phosphate with Alkaline Salts, costing me $24 per ton. It did well for me; and am obliged, in candor, to say, that the results from its use far exceeded my expectations.
(Signed,) J. S. TREW.

CHESTERTOWN, July 17, '80
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* I am very much pleased with the results of your Dissolved Bone Phosphate with Alkaline Salts. Its results on my wheat were far beyond my expectations. I shall use it again.
(Signed) J. W. PRICE.

CHESTERTOWN, July 20, '80
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* Your Dissolved Bone Phosphate with Alkaline Salts, costing me twenty-five dollars per ton, has given me satisfaction. The yield of wheat, where I applied it, was *much better* than where I applied — — —, a goods costing me fourteen dollars more per ton than yours.
(Signed,) Yours, THOS. P. DIXON.

CHESTERTOWN, July 31, '80.
MR. T. W. ELIASON, JR.—*Dear Sir:* I used your Dissolved Bone Phosphate with Alkaline Salts, last Fall, on my wheat; and am very much pleased with it. It gave me a *much larger yield* of wheat than — — —, costing me six dollars per ton more than yours. I shall use it again.
(Signed,) Yours truly, T. S. WILMER.

Wheat Seeding, 1880!

STANDARD FERTILIZERS,
MANUFACTURED BY
EDWARD SNOWDEN, Baltimore, Md.

In calling the attention of Farmers to the different brands offered by me, I refer with pleasure to the success obtained by them the past four years, and promise to omit no effort to continue to deserve the confidence of the Agricultural community.

The brands offered this season are
Snowden's Ammoniated Soluble Bone Phosphate,
" Dissolved Bone Phosphate,
" " S. C. Bone.

☞ For reference I name a few farmers that have used the above goods the last two seasons:
Geo. W. Hatcherson, J. T. Bowers, Samuel H. Crawford, Joseph Massey,
T. Romie Strong, Jas. H. Baker, Thos. Rasin, Jr., John C. Turner.
☞ Send your orders in early. ☜

JOHN BELL, Agent,
Aug. 21, 1880—7t. Opp. the Bank, CHESTERTOWN.

EDUCATION.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE
FOR STUDENTS OF BOTH SEXES.
Twenty-seventh Session begins September 7, 1880. Healthy location, thorough instruction, and reasonable charges. For catalogue, address
J. T. WARD, D. D., President,
ag7-6t. Westminster, Md.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE,
ANNAPOLIS, MD.
REV. JOHN M. LEAVITT, D. D., Principal. The College will reopen Wednesday, Septem. 15, with a full corps of professors and tutors. A complete college course in six departments. For catalogues (ready by August 1) address the Principal or the Secretary. PROF. W. H. HOPKINS,
aug7-8t. Annapolis, Md.

WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE,
WILMINGTON, DEL.
Pleasant Christian home. Beautiful, healthy city. Two degrees conferred, or select courses. Increase of boarders last year 50 per cent. Net charge $190 a year. ☞ Forty-fourth year begins September 9th. For catalogue address
REV. J. M. WILLIAMS, A. M.,
ag7-8t. President.

Tax Collectors' Notices.

JOHN N. DODD'S OFFICE in the collection of Taxes will be at his Undertaking establishment. He may be found there at any time, ready to receive taxes, or promptly fill all orders pertaining to the Undertaking business.
Sept. 4—4t. JOHN N. DODD, Coll'r.

TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.
FOURTH DISTRICT.

The Tax Books for the Fourth Election District of Kent County are now in my hands. Your taxes are due from the day the assessment books are in the hands of the Collector; they *must* be paid at sometime, and it is just as easy to pay them at an early date as it is to wait. You are all aware that it is my *duty* to collect them, and I don't want to cause hard feelings with any one, but NO FRIEND will receive any indulgence from me whatever, as I cannot pay the levies against me promptly unless you are prompt. Therefore, do your duty and that will allow me to do mine. If you don't want your property advertised please don't disregard this my only notice.
JOHN N. DODD, COLLECTOR
aug14-tf. Fourth District.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
OF THE
THIRD ELECTION DISTRICT.

The undersigned, Tax Collector for the Third District, respectfully gives notice that the Tax Books are now in his hands; all the bills are made out, and he would be pleased to receipt them. Promptness upon the part of tax-payers is absolutely necessary in order that I may meet my obligations as Collector.

I will be in Chestertown on Tuesdays; at Wm. V. Lucas' store on Saturday afternoons, and on other days of the week at my residence, near Worton Station. DANIEL E. JEWELL,
aug14-2m. Coll. Third Dist.

Legal Notices.

Ratification Notice.

Mary C. Howard, et al.
versus
Frank H. Worrell, et al.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, September 15, 1880.

ORDERED that the sale of the mortgaged real estate of the late Dr. Frederick Worrell, made and reported by CHARLES T. WESTCOTT, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twentieth of November next,—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the twentieth day of October next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $12,942 37.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True Copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Sept. 18, 1880—4t.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

William Lamb and B. F. Beck,
versus
Elias Deputy, and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent county, September 15, 1880.

ORDERED, that the sale made and reported by H. W. VICKERS, Trustee in the above case, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twentieth day of November next,—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the twentieth day of October next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $4,000.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Sept. 18, 1880—4t.

Ratification Notice.

Thomas C. Bruff and others,
versus
John K. Bruff and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, September 16, 1880.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by WILLIAM S. KEECH and JAMES A. PEARCE, Trustees for the sale of the Real Estate of the late John K. Bruff, mentioned in the within report, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 20th day of November next; Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 20th day of October next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $7,110.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
*Sept. 18, 1880—4t.

Ratification Notice.

Thomas C. Maslin and others,
versus
H. W. Vickers, adm'r James J. Bowie, and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, Sept. 1, 1880.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by H. W. VICKERS, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Jas. J. Bowie, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the fourth day of November next,—Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Chestertown once in each of three successive weeks before the fourth day of October next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $4,000.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Sept. 4, 1880—4t.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—High st., Chestertown, opposite Masonic Hall. d6-tf.

STOVES CLEANED and repaired at short notice, at
THOS L. HINES & CO'S,
sep11. next door to the Bank.

THE LAST DEAL.

A LEAF FROM THE EXPERIENCE OF A PACIFIC COAST GAMBLER.

"I never dealt again!"

The words fell from the lips of a gentleman well known in Leadville, yet few recognize in the elegant, easy going man who now commands the deep respect of his fellow-citizens the once cool-headed, imperturable gambler, who in his day figured prominently along the Pacific coast, and was almost universally recognized as the shrewdest faro dealer in the west.

"As for the game's morality, that's neither here nor there. When dealt upon the square it is mucn like any other game. It is not to be thought that the law will hinder a man a bit if they want to play, and often they are forever cured of playing when they find it doesn't pay. I've dealt the game for twenty years, but I've quit now. I made nothing, nor lost anything, and but for a sight I once saw I should probably be a gambler still. Hereby hangs a tale. Let me tell it:

"Some three years ago I ran a high-toned game at a certain place you probably know, for it strikes me I saw you there. It was a square game, as I will leave any one to say—a thriving game—for I dealt for half the bloods in town, and often had as many as five lay-outs at a time, with too much business on hand to even get time to rest. One evening a young chap strolled in, with a sort of curious stare on his face, and I concluded right there that he was green. He was fair-headed, and had a pair of blue eyes and clean-cut features—an innocent looking young fellow, if ever I saw one. It only required a glance to convince you that he was a stranger in the gambling room. He was soon at home though, for I saw in his blue eyes the love of play, and after that evening he was a constant visitor. He played his pile right up and never growled if his luck was hard, and on every second card he'd stack the limits up in blue. Take it altogether his luck was hard—sometimes the hardest I think I ever saw. I have known him to lose at a single deal seven double shots.

"Good business for me, of course, but somehow it almost seemed too bad. I couldn't say a word though, and yet I liked the boy. He had lots of the filthy. I think from the day he began he must have dropped a cool $100,000 on the game, and he never growled.

"We both quit gambling the same night—the poor lad for sufficient reasons, and I because I loathed the game. It was in this wise:

"His coin gave out in a deal or two, and he put up a diamond ring, just to see his ill-luck out you know. The chips soon went. He had a pin, a flaming stone in massive metal. He passed that in without a word, and drew $50 in gold. So help me God! I wished him luck as heartily as any player there; his last stake went my way on a losing ace. He drew $300 more I think on his watch and chain, and tried his line at bets again, but his luck was gone. My God! I'll never forget the pale, haggard look that crossed his face, but he was game. He never uttered a word, but kept his chair like a pillar of stone. For a moment he seemed dazed at his reverses, but suddenly his eye caught the thin worn circle of dull gold on his little finger. He looked at it a little while, and a dark wave of hot crimson blood passed over his face, for this circlet seemed to cling even faster than the flashing gem he had passed in before. He at last stripped it off his finger and handed it to me. It came reluctantly, this worn old ring. "What can I have on this?" he asked. "I don't know what it's value is, but I'll redeem it first of all." It might have cost five dollars when new, but it was worthless then.

"Still I passed out a fifty stack in return, just to let him try his luck again. He planked it down in the pot, and then low upon the table he laid his face on his folded arms. Well, for a wonder his luck changed and he won three times. He took no notice of me as I told him when the limit barred, and so we played two fifty on each card. Would you believe it; in the deal the pot won out and never lost! And still he lay with his face hid in his arms. The deal was out and I shook him up, but not a muscle moved, and raising his face I started back in horror at the glassy expression of his eyes, for the boy was dead!

"I've often wondered to myself since that night what thoughts went flitting through his brain as he bowed his head and hid his face from our sight; what pledges of a better life, regrets for a fortune he had thrown away with lavish hand, and loathing of his irrevocable course. Who can tell? We can but guess at them, but may never feel. His face showed years of hell endured in that brief game, but it was not until the Coroner's jury sat that I learned all. Before them was developed the fact that the ring which had changed his luck as it did his existence was given him by his dear dead mother years before. Poor boy! I never dealt again."
—*Leadville Chronicle.*

BADLY CONFUSED.

A Southern paper tells the following: Soon after the battle of Prarie Grove, three Confederate officers of rank came into the Union army to negotiate for exchange of prisoners. Three Union officers were detailed to negotiate with them. One day while the commission was in session, an old gray-headed, gray-bearded Arkansas farmer walked in and asked:

"Es this the provo's offis?"

Some one attempted to explain, but the old fellow, being quite deaf, did not understand, and said:

"Yes, I'm a good loyal citizen; I've got my protection papers; I've been and got paid for my forage. It's all right."

"Look here," said Colonel W——, of the Union army, "you had better be careful what you say about your loyalty; don't you see those gentlemen over there?" pointing across the table to where the Confederate officers sat in their grey uniforms.

The old man took out a pair of dilapidated spectacles, and fitting them on his nose, closely examined the gray uniforms with their velvet collars and brass stars. His hands trembled violently, and he seemed quite frightened, but collected himself and said to the Confederates:

"Well, gentlemen, I meant no offense. I meant no offense. I didn't know—fact is, I've allus been a Southern man. I've jest got one son, and he's with Marmaduke. The only other man grown in my family that's fit for sarvis is my darter Sallie's husband, and he's with Rector, and——"

"Hold on, old fellow!" cried Colonel W——, "What about your being a loyal citizen?"

He looked at the other side of the table. Then he readjusted his spectacles, scanned the blue coats, took off his handkerchief from about his neck, blew his nose, leaned both hands on the table, and said:

"Well, gentlemen, this is a little mixed, but you jist go on and fight it out among yourselves. I can live under any government."

DYING FOR HIS CHARGE.—A gentleman just returned from Canada tells the following story: "A day or so ago the engineer of a train near Montreal saw a large dog on the track, barking furiously. The engineer whistled, but the dog paid no attention to the noise, and refused to stir. The dog was run over and killed. The engineer observed that the animal crouched close to the ground as he was struck by the cowcatcher. A minute later the fireman saw a bit of white muslin fluttering on the locomotive, and he stopped the engine. On going back to where the dog was killed it was discovered that not only the dog but a little child had been killed. It was then seen that the dog had been standing guard over the child, and had barked to attract the attention of the engineer. The faithful animal had sacrificed his life rather than desert his charge. The child had wandered away from a neighboring house, followed by the dog, and it is supposed that the child lay down and went to sleep on the track."

HUMORS OF POLITICS.—In spite of the fact that politics is a serious business, it is not without its humorous side. At one of the headquarters in New York a set of worn-out naturalization papers was received, with the request to have them made new again. In another case the conductor of a villiage brass band sent for a base drum to complete the local musical equipment, the other instruments being fiddles, fifes and banjos. Another individual called upon the committee to indorse his celebrated cure for hoarseness so that he might be able to sell a bottle to every stump-speaker in Indiana. Still another called upon the democratic committee to print his poem of seventy pages and fire it off at Garfield and Arthur, promising that it would prove as effective in the canvass as the poem of the Delegate Downey, the representative from Wyoming, had turned out in Congress.

"MIKE, did you ever catch frogs?" "Yes sorr." "What did you bait with?" "Bate 'em wid a stick sorr."

AN INTERESTING POLITICAL DOCUMENT

Apropos of the present political campaign, says the Balimore county *Herald*, we make mention of an old circular that was printed and distributed during the exciting campaign which preceded General Andrew Jackson's first election to the Presidency. Mr. John M. Walker of the first district, has presented the document to Wm. S. Keech, Esq., of the Towsontown bar. It may be seen at Mr. Keech's office. It is headed, "*Some account of the bloody deeds of General Jackson,*" in large letters, below which are six coffins typical of the death of the famous "six militia men." Over the coffin is the name of one of the alleged martyrs. Then follows a pathetic description of the executiou of the immortal six, and a poem entitled, "Mournful Tragedy!" in Iambic heptameter. Then another row of coffins and an awkward engraving illustrative of the attack of Gen. Jackson on Samuel Jackson, in the streets of Nashville. Then more coffins, &c., concluding with an account signed by "Thomas Hart Benton," of the latus encounter with the bloodthirsty old hickory. The whole is surrounded with a wide border of deep black, and presents a truly mournful appearance. The engraving of the sword encounter, and which looks for all the world like a design on a broken Egyptain monument, representing the *Gen.* running a sword through the back of *Sam*, who is in a stooping posture, has these words below: "*Gentle reader, it is for you to say whether this man, who carries a sword cane and is willing to run it through the body of any one who may presume to stand in his way, is a fit person to be president?*"

A RELIC OF THE LATE WAR.

Yesterday a well-dressed man—but this is not a fashion article; what's the use of describing a man's dress? Any way the man entered a store and taking a brass button from his pocket handed it to a by-stander and remarked:

"Rather a valuable relic. This button was shot from Gen. Hancock's coat at the battle of Gettysburg. My father was on Hancock's staff, and picked up the button when it fell from the General's coat."

"I should think that it was valuable," said the man, examining it. "From Hancock's coat? Well, I declare. What'll you take for it? Excuse me, sir, I should not have asked you such a silly question."

"No offence, sir. I wouldn't sell the relic, of course, as it is bound to me by more than one tie, My father is dead," and the man looked away while the other party turned and made a foreign remark to a boy that stood by the counter lazily turning the leaves of a lot of sheet music. "No, I wouldn't sell it," continued the man, "but as I am in strained circumstances, I am going to the pawn shop and pawn it.

"Don't do that. Let me take it."

"Well, loan me $5."

The money was handed over, and after the relic man had carefully taken down the address of the capitalist he walked out. About five minutes afterward the clerk in a neighboring store entered and exclaimed: "See here, fellers; I reckon I've got the boss relic—a button shot from Gen. Hancock's coat at the battle of Gettysburg." He then unwrapped a lot of oil paper from around a brass button.

"Where did you get it? asked the man who had a similar curiosity.

"I got it from a man whose father picked it up just after a bullet had clipped it from Hancock's coat. The poor fellow had started to the pawn shop. I let him have $10 on it."

"What, ho! boss," exclaimed another man, entering the store and holding up a brass button. "Here's a relic for you. Shot from Gen. Hancock's coat during the——"

"Say, there," a man looking through the doorway, "do you fellows want to see a relic of the late war shot——"

"I've got one that'll beat it," said a man stopping and fumbling in his vest pocket.

"Hole on dar," said a colored man. "Lemme sho yer de boss curyasity. Hit's a button got offen——"

"Oh, let up," exclaimed several voices, while the noise of button rolling on the floor was heard.

"Less look for that feller," said the first victim. "Way, bust my buttons, somebody must have drawn on Hancock with a double barrel shot gun."

The party went out, and the only information learned of him was that he had just cut the buttons from an old army coat and started for the next town.—*Little Rock Gazette.*

A FOOL-INSPIRING VAPOR.

"A nite or two ago," began the old man as the meeting opened in due form, "a sartin member of dis club cum softly inter my house an' axed if I had any objeckshuns to his enterin' in ter a walking match. Yesterday anudder member hinted aroun' about organizin' a cull'd base ball club to sweep the kentry. To-day a third member serusly proposed the idea of fastin