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The Kent News.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

VOL. 26.—No. 12. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1865. WHOLE No. 1302.

MY FIRST LOVE.

A maiden once I chanced to know,
With beauty superhuman:
Her voice was gentle, soft and low—
That "excellent thing in woman."

We traced together mountain streams,
And when the stars were shining,
We talked of poetry and dreams—
Their mysteries divining.

I felt that fate no grief could give,
Like passion unrequited,
And that I could no longer live,
Unless we were united.

I breathed my love—her hand I pressed—
While she, her eyes averting,
Returned the pressure, and confessd
That she was—*only flirting.*

THE RIGHT KIND OF RELIGION.

Gail Hamilton, in her direct and forcible, but not always elegant, style, sometimes advances sentiments which we can not approve; but the following practical view of religion commends itself to every one who desires to live a truly Christian life:

"We want a religion that softens the steps, and tunes the voice to melody, and fills the eye with sunshine, and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke; a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, courteous to inferiors, and considerate to friends; a religion that goes into a family, and keeps the husband from being spiteful when dinner is late—keeps the wife from fretting when the husband tracks the newly washed floor with his muddy boots and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and the door-mat—keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross; amuses the children as well as instructs them; promptly looks after the apprentice in the shop, and the clerk behind the counter, and the student in the office, with a fatherly care and motherly love; setting the solitary in families, and introducing them to pleasant and wholesome society, that their lonely feet may not be led into temptation. We want a religion that shall interpose continually between the ruts and the gullies and rocks of the highway of life, and the sensitive souls that are travelling over them.

"We want a religion that bears heavily not only on the exceeding rascality of lying and stealing—a religion that banishes short measures from the counter, small baskets from the stalls, pebbles from the cotton bags, clay from the sugar, chiccory from the coffee, otter from butter, beet-juice from vinegar, alum from bread, strychnine from wine, water from milk-cans, and buttons from the contribution-box. The religion that is to save the world will not make one half a pair of shoes of good leather and the other of poor leather, so that the first shall redound to the maker's credit, and the second to his cash, nor if the shoes be promised on Thursday morning, will it let Thursday morning spin out till Saturday night. It does not send the little boy, who has come for the daily quart of milk, to the barn-yard to see the calf, and seize the opportunity to skim off the cream; nor does it surround stale butter with fresh, and sell the whole for good; nor sell off the slack-baked bread upon the stable-boy; nor 'deacon' the apples.

"The religion that is to sanctify the world pays its debts. It does not borrow money with little or no purpose of repayment, by concealing or glossing over the fact. It looks upon a man who has failed in trade and continues to live in luxury as a thief. It looks upon him who promises to pay fifty dollars on demand, with interest, and who neglects to pay fifty dollars on demand, with or without interest, as a liar."—*Phrenological Journal.*

AN INCIDENT AT A FIRE.—An interesting incident occurred at the fire which consumed Boutel's Hotel, Bay City, Michigan, on Thursday morning last. A lady who occupied rooms on the third floor became somewhat excited when the alarm of fire was given and went down stairs to discover its whereabouts, leaving her infant child asleep in bed. In the confusion she forgot it until the flames had complete possession of the hotel. She then attempted to enter the building to rescue it, but was prevented. The firemen and others, in saving the furniture threw the bedding out of the windows. This identical bed was rolled up, thrown out of the window, and carried with the other goods on to the bridge for safety. After the fire, in removing the goods, the child was found safe and asleep.

WHISKEY POISON.—*Rats on a grand Spree.*—A servant girl in that uncertain region known as "out West," recently tried whiskey to kill rats. She made it sweet with sugar, crumbled in bread and set the dish in the cellar. A few hours after she went down and found several rats gloriously "fuddled," engaged in throwing potato paring and hauling one another up to drink! These were easily disposed of; those not killed left the premises immediately, undoubtedly suffering with a severe headache.

THE LADIES AND THE GENTLEMEN.—At a recent festive meeting, a married man, who ought to have known better, proposed: "The ladies—the beings who divide our sorrow, double our joys, and treble our expenses." Upon which a lady proposed: "The gentlemen—the sensitive individuals who divide our time, double our cares, and treble our troubles." The married man didn't stop to hear any more.

Execution of the Conspirators.

Scenes at the Gallows.

The Appearance of the Prisoners.

DYING STATEMENT OF ATZERODT.

The swift retribution which had been appointed for the four conspirators condemned to death, in connection with the assassination of President Lincoln, was visited upon them on Friday (the 7th) at Washington—and another dark scene in the terrible tragedy which marks a period in our history, is thus ended.

It seems that some effort was made in behalf of the one unfortunate female among the condemned to delay her execution, and with the hope, perhaps, of ultimate commutation of sentence, but it is understood that the government authorities deemed that a signal and inexorable example should be given in the case.

We give the following particulars from the Washington Star:

At quarter past twelve the sister of Atzerodt, clad in deep mourning, and weeping bitterly, had an interview with him in his cell. Atzerodt showed considerable emotion but said little, and swayed his body forward and backward.

At half-past twelve loud sobs from Mrs. Surratt's cell told of the parting scene between Mrs. Surratt and daughter, and presently Miss Surratt was supported from her mother's cell in hysterics of grief.

At fifteen minutes past one Maj. Gen. Hartranft, commanding the prison appeared, followed by the mournful procession. Mrs. Surratt came first, supported by two officers, and attended by Rev. Fathers Walters and Wilgett. Atzerodt came next, attended by an officer, with whom walked his spiritual advisers. Herold came next, while Payne brought up the rear, both attended by spiritual advisers.

Mrs. Surratt required to be almost lifted along by those who supported her, especially when they came to the steps leading up to the gallows. In addition to her prostrated physical condition, the chains upon her feet served to impede her progress. On arriving upon the platform she was placed at the extreme northern end of the platform, and seated upon a chair, where she was surrounded by her spiritual advisers. She sunk in a collapsed condition into her seat, leaning feebly upon her right arm, and with upturned and sorrowful eyes. A soldier behind her held an umbrella over her to shield her from the fierce sun. She was dressed in deep black, and with black bonnet.

Payne was placed next to her and over the same drop with her. His eyes seemed somewhat reddened, and his face was suffused with unusual color, but otherwise his bearing was much the same as during his trial. He was clad in pantaloons and woolen shirt of sailor blue. He also wore a jaunty straw hat, with ribbon, &c., of sailor style, and altogether looked like a clean-faced, well-developed Jack tar.

Next on the platform, but over the other drop, was Herold, who looked the most miserable physically of the lot, his face and clothes appearing dirty, with rusty black clothes and wearing an old slouch hat with the brim turned down all round. He was in his stockings. Atzerodt was seated at the extreme southern end of the platform, over the same drop with Herold. Atzerodt was the only one of the party bareheaded. He was dressed in the same suit of pepper and salt coarse material worn by him in the trial room. He sat in the same crouched position familiar to all who saw him on his trial. The lips of Herold were seen in motion repeating the prayers whispered to him by Dr. Olds.

Payne sat with face upturned, with a sort of defiant air.

General Hartranft advanced to the front and read in a clear voice the death-warrant of the prisoners.

Following upon this came the last few words of whispered religious consolation to the doomed ones. Fathers Wigett and Walter administered the dying service of the Catholic Church to Mrs. Surratt, holding the cross to her lips. Atzerodt, at this time seemed to be muttering a prayer.

Dr. Gillett here advanced to the front of the platform, and said that Payne requested him to publicly and sincerely return his thanks to all the officers and soldiers who had had charge of him.

A similar return of thanks was made by Rev. Dr. Olds in behalf of Herold, and by Rev. Dr. Butler in behalf of Atzerodt.

The criminals were brought forward to the front of the platform, and placed over the fatal drop.

Atzerodt was the first up. His arms were bound behind him with strips of white cotton cloth. He was similarly bound at the knees and ankles. Herold, Payne and Mrs. Surratt were bound in the same manner; the operation with the latter requiring more time than with the others, from the difficulty of dealing with her dress. The fatal nooses were now opened to admit the heads of the criminals, and the knots as usual, were adjusted exactly under the left ear. Payne worked his neck in his noose as if dissatisfied with the adjustment, and the noose was widened a little to suit his ample neck.

Mrs Surratt seemed to find it difficult to stand, and exclaimed to those near her, "Please don't let me fall." This was just before the drop fell. Atzerodt seemed to grow excited as his last moments approached, and just before the white cap was placed over his head, attempted in a gasping manner to address the spectators.—His parched lips would not obey the helm, and it was distressing to see him convulsively endeavoring to make himself intelligible. At last he managed to get out the words, "Gentlemen, take ware," evidently meaning "take warning." The white cap was drawn over his head, as was done with the others, and it was supposed no more would be heard from the prisoners. But just before the drop fell Atzerodt's voice was again heard in muffled accents, saying, "Good bye, gentlemen, who are before me now. May we all meet in the other world! God help me now!—Oh! Oh! Oh!" and as the last broken exclamations were on his lips the drop fell and the four criminals hung quivering in the air!

Payne's limbs were drawn up several times, and for a moment or tow his whole frame quivered violently, but within five minutes all was still. Herold struggled some, but there was no perceptible movement of the body of Atzerodt, and he apparently died easy. There was only a slight movement of the limbs of Mrs. Surratt observed. There was a breathless silence for several minutes after the drop fell, but in a short time persons commenced to move about as usual.

The bodies after being examined and pronounced dead were cut down and laid in the boxes, each of which was marked with the name of the party, and placed in the graves which had been previously dug near the gallows.

Dying Statement of Atzerodt.

Atzerodt made the following statement to Dr. Butler and Mr. Winchester shortly before his execution:

He took a room at the Kirkwood House on Thursday, in order to get a pass from Vice-President Johnson to go to Richmond. Booth was to lease the Richmond Theatre, and the President was to be invited to attend it when visiting Richmond and captured there. Herold brought the pistol and knife to the room 2½ o'clock on Friday. He (Atzerodt) said he would not have anything to do with the murder of Johnson, when Booth said that Herold had more courage than Atzerodt, and he wanted Atzerodt to be with Herold to urge him to do it.

There was a meeting at a restaurant about the middle of March, at which John Surratt, O'Laughlin, Booth, Arnold, Payne, Herold and himself were present, when a plan to capture the President was discussed. They had heard the President was to visit a camp, and they proposed to capture him, coach and all; drive through Long Old Fields to "T. B.," where the coach was to be left, and fresh horses were to be got, and the party would proceed to the river to take a boat. Herold took a buggy to "T. B.," in anticipation that Mr. Lincoln would be captured, and he was to go with the party to the river.—Slavery had put him on the side of the South; he had heard it preached in church that the curse of God was upon the slaves, for they were turned black. He always hated the nigger, and he felt that they (the negroes) should be kept in ignorance.

He had not received any money from Booth, although he had been promised that if they were successful they should never want; that they would be honored throughout the South, and that they could secure an exchange of prisoners and the recognition of the Confederacy.

In answer to a reception address at the Burnett House, Cincinnati, last week, General Sherman stated this interesting fact: "It was here in this city, in this very hotel, through which I passed to reach this spot, that General Grant and myself met over a year since; and in that very room we laid down the maps and studied out the campaigns which ended this war. I had been away down in Mississippi attending to a little matter there, and when General Grant and myself ended our conference here we separated, he to go to Richmond and I to Atlanta, and the result has been just as we planned it here in 1864."

WE have heard of numerous ridiculous translation of this latin sentence, uttered by Booth immediately after assassinating President Lincoln; but the following, supposed to have been given in testimony by a witness in the trial of the conspirators in Washington, is the latest.

Judge Holt.—Mr. Murphy, were you at Ford's Theatre on the night of the assassination? Mr. Murphy—I was indeed, your honor. Judge Holt—Did you see J. Wilkes Booth jump from the box after shooting the President? Mr. Murphy—Bad luck to him, I did, your honor. Judge Holt—Did you hear what he said, and if so, what was it? Mr. Murphy—I heard very well what he said, your honor, and all he said was "*I am sick send for Megginnis!*" (*Sic Semper Tyrannis.*)

AN old darkey in Petersburg, Va., recently was overheard talking on 'freedom.' He was giving advice to some of his "colored brethren," and said: "Stay wid yer massa and work, he'll feed and clothe you; but you cum to town and gits freedom, its like Confedert money—de more you hab de wus it is."

EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY.

Not many years ago two Frenchmen one wealthy and in possession of ready cash, and the other poor and penniless—occupied by chance the same room in a surburban hotel. In the morning the "seedy" one arose first, and holding a pistol to his forehead and backing against the door exclaimed to his horrified companion:

"It is my last desperate resort. I am penniless and tired of life, give me 500 francs, or I will instantly blow out my brains, and you will be arrested as a murderer!"

The other lodger found himself the hero of an unpleasant dilemma, but the cogency of his companions argument struck him cold. He quietly crept to his pantaloons handed over the amount and the other vamosed after locking the door on the outside.

Hearing of this another Frenchman, of very savage aspect one night tried to room with a tall rawboned gentleman from Arkansas who had been rather free with his money during the day and evidently had plenty more behind. Next morning, 'Pike' awakening, discovered his roommate standing over him, with a pistol levelled at his own head, and evidently quaking with agitation!"

"What in the duce are you standing thar for in the cold?" said Pike, propping himself on the elbow, and coolly surveying the Gaul.

"I am desperate," was the reply. "You give me one hundred dollars or I will blow out my brains!"

"Well then, blow and be dern'd!" replied Pike, turning over.

"Bote you vill be arrested for ze murdaire?" persisted the Gaul, earnestly.

"Eh, what's that?" said Pike;' "oh" I see!" and suddenly drawing a revolver and a five pound bowie from under his pillow he sat upright.

"A man may as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb, he coolly remarked; and at the word, he started for the Gaul, but the latter was too nimble, the horse-pistol innocent of lead, exploded in the air and with it one frantic little Frenchman was standing in his nightrobe at the foot of the stair case—a proof that what may suit one attitude will not answer for another.

THE day after the renomination of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency, various political organizations called to pay their respects to him. Among the rest was the Philadelphia delegation. The chairman of that body, in presenting one of the members, said: "Mr. President, this is Mr. A. B. Sloanaker, of the second district of our State, a most active and earnest friend of yours and *the cause.* He has, among other things, been good enough to paint and present to our League rooms a most *beautiful* portait of yourself." Mr. Lincoln took Mr. Sloanaker's hand in his, with an earnestness of purpose, saying, "I presume, sir, in painting your *beautiful* portrait you took your idea of me from my principles, and not from my person."

IN answer to the question, "Where do you go to Sunday School, Jemmy?" the little fellow replied:

"Why, I go to the Baptistes, and the Methodises, the Ger. Reformers, and the Presbyteriums, but I've been a tryin' the Piscopals for two or three weeks."

"You don't seem to belong anywhere, then, Jimmy!"

"Why, yes marm, don't you see? I belong to 'em all, exceptin' the Piscopals, but I'm goin' to jine them too now."

"Well, Jimmy, what's your idea in belonging to so many?"

"Why, don't you see, I gits a little of what's goin' on at 'em all, marm. I get liberries, and hym-books, and all that; and when they have picnics I goes to every one of 'em."

THIS IS POETRY.

Oh, if there is one earthly bliss
More precious than another
It is when, with delight, you kiss a pretty
girl when she sends a certain individual
out of the room on the important errand
of seeing what hour is indicated by the
hand of the family time-piece down
stairs—Certain individual being her
brother.

While musing thus one summer eve,
As by the fair one's side I sat,
The time was near at hand to leave, so
stealing my hand around her waist, I
drew her gently to me, and, when in the
act of applying my lips to hers, the door
softly opened, and her respected "Ma,"
appeared armed with a broom-stick, and
before I knew where I was, I was
knocked into a cocked hat.

ANTI-MEAT EATING CLUBS.—In some of the Northern cities the people who eat are forming in various neighborhoods "anti-meat clubs," resolving among themselves to give up the use of butchers' meat until those who sell the cattle and those who slaughter them shall reduce the unconscionable prices which they demand.

"What a fool!" said Patty Prim, when she heard of the capture of Jeff. Davis; "of course the men would all run after him if he was dressed as a woman, and he was sure to be caught."

GREAT MEN never swell. It is only the empty and light-headed who put on airs. True greatness is always meek and humble.

A Card to the Ladies.

MRS. MARTHA BISCOE,

HAS again returned from the City, and has now in store a large stock of MILLINERY of the latest styles, including a handsome assortment of FRENCH FLOWERS from New York city. Also, a good assortment of *FANCY GOODS*, such as Embroideries, Collars and Cuffs, Hair Nets, Hair Balls, Ladies' Kid Gloves and Black Mits, Ladies and Children's Hose; Hoop Skirts, all sizes; Linen Handkerchiefs, Corsets, Veils, Belts, Bugle Trimming, Gymp Pure Lace, pure thread Lace, and many other things too numerous to mention, which she would be pleased to sell at a small advance.

She is prepared to do all kinds of MILLINERY WORK, including Bleaching and Pressing. Having in her employ a young Lady from the City, who fully understands her business, and being a practical Milliner herself, feels confident of being able to give satisfaction.

Her store is in Queen Street, next door to the Old Bakery. [my13tf.]

NEW SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP.

THE undersigned having rented the Room recently occupied by George Vickers, Esq., in the Masonic Hall building, will

MANUFACTURE TO ORDER

and keep on hand

CARRIAGE, WAGON, CART AND PLOUGH HARNESS,

Also, SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS, and all other articles usually kept in a well furnished Saddle and Harness Shop.

SADDLES & HARNESS NEATLY REPAIRED.

Having located in Chestertown, it will be my object to do my work in such a manner, and at such prices as will give satisfaction and insure the confidence of the public.

JOHN F. HOWARD.

Chestertown, March 4, 1865.

THE BALTIMORE CLIPPER.

This old and staunch Union Paper is the

CHEAPEST DAILY,

SINCE ITS ENLARGEMENT, (considering the quantity of reading matter,) in Maryland, as will be seen by the following rates of subscription:

$6.00 FOR ..... ONE YEAR.
3.00 FOR ..... SIX MONTHS.
1.50 FOR ..... THREE MONTHS.
1.00 FOR ..... TWO MONTHS.
0.50 FOR ..... ONE MONTH.

THE WEEKLY CLIPPER,

AT $1.50 PER YEAR, IS BEHIND NONE IN CHEAPNESS.

Sparing no expense to procure the earliest News by telegraph and mail, the rapidly increasing patronage, and the present large circulation—having in some localities trebled in the last few months—commend both the DAILY and WEEKLY issues to all who desire to receive a good newspaper from the commercial metropolis of the State.

WM. WALES,
my20-6m* EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OLIVER WOOD, General Agent,

WILL attend to all kinds of business intrusted to his care, such as Government and State Claims, either in Maryland or Washington. Army and Navy Claims attended to with despatch. Country and City Property sold on Commission, House and Ground Rents promptly collected.

Persons in the country will please address me at NO. 61 SECOND STREET, BALTIMORE.

N. B.—FARM LABOUR supplied at short notice for a small commission.

REFERENCES:—Col. Edw. Wilkins, Jesse K. Hines, Geo. B. Westcott, Comegys Cosden, and D C. Blackiston, Esqs. [my13.]

Mail and Passenger STAGE LINE

FROM CHESTERTOWN TO HEAD SASSAFRAS AND ELKTON.

THE attention of the traveling community and the public generally is called to the NEW AND IMPROVED DAILY LINE of Stages, carrying the United States Mail, now running between Chestertown and Elkton.

Everything has been procured for the convenience and comfort of passengers. Persons having business in Philadelphia or Baltimore, by way of Middletown or Elkton, would do well to patronize this line, as the convenience in every respect is a

SAVING OF TIME

in going to and returning from the above named cities, and the fare is

Cheaper than by any other Route,

to or from Chestertown.

By taking this line at Chestertown, early in the morning, by way of Middletown or Elkton, passengers connect with the first morning trains for either Philadelphia or Baltimore, and they can return to Chestertown the next day.

Our DRIVERS are sober, steady, safe and careful. All who wish to patronize this line with an eye to economy of time, will please leave their names at the VOSHELL HOUSE, as this will enable us to always provide for all.

Packages to be sent by the driver, Mr. PHIFER, will be left with the Landlord, Mr. FARSON, and they will be delivered strictly to order.

WELLS & THOMAS,
feb25tf Proprietors.

A PRIVATE NOTICE To Those that are Concerned.

THE subscriber has removed his Wheat Burrs, which have run but a short time, and put in others of a different kind, and put in new Cloths again; and having a PRACTICAL MILLER is now able to say without reserve that he can make as GOOD FLOUR, and as much as any Mill either in or out of the county. Feeling thankful to those who have patronised his Mill the past year, would respectfully invite others to give him a trial.

FLOUR AND MEAL kept only at the Mill Persons in want will be accommodated at all times All kinds of LUMBER sawed and for sale. Terms cash. No Lumber to be removed from the Mill until settled for.

W. T. SMITH.
Urieville, Apr. 22, 1865—3m.

WOOL! WOOL!

T. W. ELIASON & SON are now offering the highest market rates for Wool.
Chestertown, June 3, 1865.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

WE most respectfully call the attention of the public to our LARGE STOCK OF GOODS, which we offer at prices suiting the times. Our stock consists of every article kept in a well regulated store. We name in part:

DRY GOODS.

Bleached and unbleached Muslins, Flannels, Drillings, Domestics, Ginghams, Shirtings, Checks and Stripes, Cottonades, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Delaines, Challies, Calicoes and a general assortment of

Ladies' Dress Goods.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Ladies' and Misses English and French Lasting Gaiters, Dressed and undressed Morocco Balmorals, Men's and Boy's fine Calf Boots, Oxford Ties, Gaiters, Slippers. Also a large assortment of low-priced Shoes for farm hands, Children's Boots & Shoes, &c.

Woodenware, Queensware, and Hardware,

in great variety. Building Hardware, Bridles, Collars, chain and rope Traces, Plow Lines, Manilla and Cotton Rope, white-wash, scrub, and Paint Brushes, Linseed, Lard, Coal and Lubricating Oils.

GROCERIES.

Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Spices, &c.
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and Segars.
The above Goods have been purchased at low rates and will be sold accordingly.
my27. WILLIAM VANNORT.

CLOSING OUT Our Entire Stock OF GOODS, AT GOLD PRICES.

We call the attention of all purchasers to the fact that we are closing out our entire Stock of Goods at Gold Prices,

WITHOUT REGARD TO COST.

Our present stock embraces all the different styles and qualities of
Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS, Notions, Hardware,
Table and Pocket Cutlery, China,
Glass and Queensware.
BOOTS, SHOES, and Brogans, HATS, CAPS, Woodenware, Ironware, Buckets, Brooms, &c. Also, all kinds of GROCERIES, Teas, Spices, &c., &c., with many other articles too lengthy to enumerate.

Call before purchasing.

JAMES R. CHANCE & SONS,
CHESTERTOWN.
April 29, 1865.

Just Returned!

WE have just opened a new and well selected stock of

JEWELRY OF ALL KINDS,

CLOCKS of all kinds, and NOTIONS of all kinds. We have the largest and best stock ever kept in Chestertown. What Canfield's is to Baltimore, J. V. Smith's is to Chestertown.

You can find all kinds of Gold Jewelry from 16 to 18 k., such as Rings, Breastpins and Setts, Chains, Charms, Lockets, Pencils, Bracelets, Armlets, Spectacles, &c., Plated do. Now this plated goods will give satisfaction, (*you will please remember that we always state the quality of the goods we sell,* and do not misrepresent for the sake of selling.) All kinds of Cutlery, pocket and table; silver and plated Spoons, Forks, Castor Stands and Card Receivers, Mugs, Vases, Pocket Books, Combs and Brushes, Hair foils, Pages, and almost everything found in a city Variety Store. Call and see.

A good stock of all kinds of materials for repairing. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted to give satisfaction, by J. V. SMITH,
Old Stand of J. Frank Morgan.
Chestertown, March 25, 1865.

GROCERY AND LIQUOR STORE.

John H. Morgan,

RESPECTFULLY invites the attention of the public to a varied assortment of GROCERIES, LIQUORS, &c., now in store at his stand up town, one door below the residence of H. W. Earnest, Esq., consisting in part of

WHISKEY, BRANDY, RUM, GIN WINE, CORDIAL, &c.

GROCERIES, of all kinds,
BROOMS, Buckets, Soap, Candles,
Crockery-Ware, Meal and Flour,
SEGARS, Tobacco and Snuff,
Candies and Nuts, Coal Oil,
SUGAR, COFFEE, Molasses, Lard and Bacon,
Mackeral, Herring, &c.

Those in want of anything in the above line are invited to GIVE ME A CALL, as I am determined to sell goods at the VERY LOWEST PRICES for cash.

jan17y. JOHN H. MORGAN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the undersigned is the whole and sole owner of the FAIRLEE SAW MILL, in Kent county, Md., and the business is conducted in the name of the undersigned, and the only person authorised by me and through my express order to do business for me is J. B. FENNIMORE, Jr., at the Mills. He will receive bills for Sawing and collect the same in my name. Sawing must be cash on removing of the Lumber.

J. B. FENNIMORE, Sr.
Odessa, Del., Dec. 24, 1864—tf.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE undersigned has a fine lot of DRIVING HORSES, *AND NEW CARRIAGES,* which he will hire, having recommenced the Livery business. He is prepared to accommodate all who want anything in his line. From much experience in this business he flatters himself that he can meet the wants of the people. Terms moderate, and positively cash.

ap8 3m. D. A. BENJAMIN.

WANTED,

1,000 DOZEN EGGS,
500 DOZ. CHICKENS,
for which the highest market price will be paid in cash at the store of A. M. RUSSELL, Chestertown. [my13 3m.]

Lime, Hair, Bricks, Mill Feed:

I AM prepared to furnish the above articles in large or small quantities, at the lowest market price.

A. M. RUSSELL,
No. 96 Light Street Wharf,
my20-3m. BALTIMORE.

VARNISH.—A superior article of COPAL VARNISH, just received and for sale by
j 3. REDUE, next to Bank.