THE
Chestertown Transcript

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Saturday Morning, May 9, 1868.

Communications, unless accompanied with the name of the writer, will receive no attention from the Editor

Commissioners of Chestertown.

By a local enactment of the last Legislature the franchise at our corporation elections has been reduced to those holding real estate in their own right or the right of their wife. This bill is odious to a very large portion of the male adults of this town, and we think not without cause. Its history, as we have been informed, is this, a petition for the amendment of our corporation law in reference to the assessment of real estate was circulated to a limited extent for signature, when the bill was prepared and sent to the Legislature this section changing the franchise appeared, and from its very great similarity to the original section, we think probable, failed to challenge the attention of the Delegates or our Senators. However, it has become the law, and we are informed was no part of the original petition.

If a property qualification is wisdom in the corporate elections of a town numbering some eighteen hundred inhabitants, we do not see where the wisdom of the restriction fails in the general county and State elections. From the incorporation of our town to the present time, every white male citizen of lawful age with the proper residence has been entitled to vote, while the office of Commissioner has been limited to those holding real estate in their own right or that of their wife. If the affairs of the town have not been managed to suit the views of property holders, we believe it has been their own fault. The most influential property holders have uniformly ignored all interest or concern in the affairs of the town until something displeased them, and it is a well known fact that it has often been difficult to obtain properly, i. e. legally qualified persons to serve for Commissioners. We believe this legislation will result in no improvement for our town, for we have yet to learn that our citizens, real estate owners, are either more intelligent or virtuous than their fellow-citizens who are not so fortunate.

"Worton Heights" or "The Heights."

Of all the different sections of our county there is none, perhaps, which has undergone greater changes within the last fifty years than that section which is known by the name of Worton. And from our earliest boyhood no local name has made such an impression upon our mind as that of "Worton Heights." We had supposed that the name had been associated with the spot from the early period of the original grant of Worton Manor under the Lord Proprietor. But while riding a few weeks since, with an old resident of Worton, from the Heights to the lower end of Worton, he gave us an interesting account of the great changes which had taken place in that part of our county, and also the history of "The Heights,"—He pointed out where such and such an old Worton family lived, and at the conclusion, stated, with some sadness in his tone we thought, they would not recognize this fruitful and well cultivated country as their old camping ground. The changes have been for the better, but still the changes which efface the memories of one's early days bear heavily on the spirits at times.

But to our story, "Worton Heights" or "The Heights," he said, was formerly called "The Hill." A single tenement or house, used as a store room by William Taylor, the same now occupied by Mr. William Lucas, commanded the eminence, and the Hill was the mustering place for the Worton company of infantry. About forty-eight years ago when our friend was a boy of fifteen years, we did not mean to tell his age as he is yet unmarried, but these facts are necessary, a certain Yankee school teacher named Thomas Mullen wielded the birch in those parts, and our friend was his pupil. One Saturday Mullen went down to the Hill to see the Worton company muster, he was much struck with the fine elevation, and extended view of the country, and doubtless attracted the attention of the Wortoners, peering and looking around as a Yankee is apt to do. On the following Monday morning when our informant went to school, the Saturday's impression was yet lingering in Mullen's mind and he said, "Thomas how are all the folks down on the Heights?" The remark was noised around, and from that day the spot has been known as "The Heights or Worton Heights." There is a smoothness and fitness about the name which, we hope, will induce the Worton people never to part with it.

Hon. George Vickers will accept thanks for copies of Congressional Globe containing speeches in impeachment trial.

The old firm of Chapman & Lambert again announce themselves as prepared to repair machines and do all kinds of Blacksmithing. They have also on hand a superior lot of Cultivator teeth, See Advertisement.

We noticed the Supervisor of our streets on Wednesday last, hauling what we took to be well rotted manure, on the following day we found it had been emptied into some low places on the main street of our town. This filth and rubbish it appears has been the accumulation of Mr. Hudgins yard adjacent to his bakery and candy manufactory, which has been a notoriously dirty place for several years. Why this filth should be removed at the expense of the town and spread upon the public street, just at the advent of warm weather, or for that matter at any time, is a point, the wisdom of which seems locked in the minds of the board of commissioners.

At a meeting of the Board of County School Commissioners held on the first inst. Wilbur F. Massey was elected county examiner, and has entered upon the duties of his office.

J. K. Hines, Esq., clerk of the Circuit Court of Kent county, was admitted to the Bar as an attorney thereof on Saturday last.

Mr. Stanberry of counsel for the President in the impeachment trial concluded his argument in the following impressive manner.

Senators, it was not at all necessary for the defense of the President that in exercise of that discretion which the law allows to him he should be put to prove that his intentions were all right. He has gone far beyond the necessities of his case. Never were good intentions and honest motives more thoroughly proved than they have been proved in this case. I repeat it, that if everything else were made out, this great exculpatory fact must absolve him from the criminal liability. And now, Senators, I have done with the law and the facts of the case. There remains for me, however, a duty to perform—one of solemn import and obligation—a duty to my client, to my former chief, to my friend.

There may be those among you, Senators, who cannot find a case of guilt against the President; there may be those among you who are not satisfied that a case for impeachment has yet arisen, but are fearful of the consequences of an acquital. You may entertain vague apprehensions that, flushed with the success of an acquital, the President will proceed to acts of violence and revolution. Senators you do not know or understand the man. I cannot say that you willfully misunderstand him; for I, too, though never an extreme party man, have felt more than once in the heat of party conflicts the same bitter and uncompromising spirit that may now animate you. The time has been when I looked at General Jackson as the most dangerous of tyrants. Time has been when, day after day, I expected to see him inaugurate a revolution, and yet, after his administration was crowned with success and sustained by the people, I lived to see him gracefully surrender his great powers to the hands that conferred them, and under the softening influences of time I came to regard him not as a tyrant, but as one of the most honest and patriotic men.

Now listen for a moment to one who understands Andrew Johnson better than most of you, for his opportunities have been greater. When, nearly two years ago, he called me from the pursuits of my professional life to take a seat in his cabinet, I answered the call under a sense of public duty. I came here almost a stranger to him and to every member of the cabinet except Mr. Stantou. We had been friends for many years. Senators, need I tell you that all my tendencies are conservative? You, Mr. Chief Justice, who have known me for a third of a century can bear me witness, law, not arms, is my profession. From the moment that I was honored with a seat in the cabinet of Mr. Johnson, not a step was taken that did not come under my observation, not a word was said that escaped my attention. I regarded him closely in cabinet, and still more in private and confidential conversation. I saw him often tempted with bad advice. I knew that evil counsellors were more than once around him. I observed him with the most intense anxiety, but never in word, in deed, in thought, in action, did I discover in that man anything but loyalty to the constitution and the laws. He stood firm as a rock against all temptation to abuse his own powers or to exercise those which were not conferred upon him. Steadfast and self-reliant in the midst of all difficulty, when dangers threatened, when temptations were strong he looked only to the constitution of his country and to the people.

Yes, Senators, I have seen that man tried as few have tried. I have seen his confidence abused. I have seen him endure day after day privations such as few men have ever been called upon to meet. No man could have met them with more sublime patience. Sooner or latter, however, I knew the explosion must come.—And when it did come, my only wonder was that it had been so long delayed.—Yes, Senators, with all his faults, the President has been more sinned against than sinning. Fear not, then, to acquit him. The constitution of the country is as safe in his hands from violence as it was in the hands of Washington. But if, Senators, you condemn him; if you strip him of the robes of office; if you degrade him to the utmost stretch of you power, mark the prophesy: The strong arms of the people will be about him. They will find a way to raise him from any depths to which you may consign him, and we shall live to see him redemed, and to hear the majestic voice of the people: Well done faithful servant, you shall have your reward.

But, if Senators, as I cannot believe, but has been boldly said with almost official sanction, your votes have been canvassed and the doom of the President sealed, then let that Judgment not be pronounced in this Senate chamber, just here where our Camillus, in the hour of our greatest peril, single-handed, met and baffled the enemies of the republic; not here where he stood faithful among the faithless; not here where he fought the good fight for the Union and the constitution; not in this chamber, whose walls echo with that clarion voice that in the days of our greatest danger carried hope and comfort to many a desponding heart, strong as an army with banners. No, not here; seek out rather the darkest and gloomiest chambers in the subteranean recesses of the capitol, where the cheerful light of day never enters. There erect the altar and immolate the victim.

We give the following as a specimen of the Literary entertainments in which Congress sometimes indulges. Mr. Donnelly of Minnessota replying to certain charges made by Mr. Washburne of Ill. in a letter, said:

That he was certainly justified in the declaration he had made that the annals of Congress presented no parallel to that letter; and he thought he should establish that there were in the letter twenty-three distinct falsehoods. He should attempt to deal with them as rapidly as posible.—Mr. Donnelly went on to explain that he had only received the draft of the bill on the 2d of March; that he asked leave to introduce it on 20th; that Mr. Washburne had objected; that he (Mr. Donnelly) had then gone to Connecticut to aid the republican party in the canvass in that State. He expressed his belief that the objection made by Mr. Washburne had sprung from personal and malicious motive, and remarked that that gentleman could not speak the truth, even when the truth would best serve his purpose. Having referred to and answered other points in Mr. Washburne's letter, Mr. Donnelly went on to speak of Mr. Washburne, of Wisconsin, as "mousing around" in reference to some other bill.

Mr. Donnelly, after passing from that point, referred to the charge in Mr. Washburne's letter that his (Mr. Donnelly's opposition to the bill offered some time since by Mr. Washburne, of Wisconsin, to reduce the fares on the Pacific railroad, might be attributed to the fact that he had a free pass to ride over the road, declared that he had never ridden over a mile of the road, and did not expect to until it was completed from the Mississippi to the Pacific It would be a consolation then to know, he said, that that mighty work had been resisted and opposed by every blatant, loud-voiced, big-chested, small-headed, bitter-hearted demagogue in all the land. [Laughter on both sides of the chamber.] Referring to the charge made against him in Mr. Washburne's letter of his being "an office beggar." Mr. Donnelly said: "An office beggar!" And that from a gentleman hearing the name which he does, *Et tu Brute!* "An office beggar!" Why, Mr. Speaker, when I entered the State of Minnesota it was democratic. When I entered the county in which I live it was two to one democratic. I asked no office. I expected none.—But the charge comes from such a quarter that I cannot fail to notice it. The gentleman's family are chronic office beggars. They are nothing if not in office. Out of office they are miserable, wretched, God-forsaken, and as uncomfortable as that famous stump-tailed bull in fly time. [Laughter.] This whole trouble arose from the persistent determination of one of the gentleman's family to sit in this body. Every young male of the gentleman's family is born into the world with "M. C." franked on his broadest part—[Laughter.] The great calamity seems to be that God, in His influite wisdom, did not make any of them broad enough to make room for "U. S. S," [Laughter.] There was room for "U. S.," but the other "S" slipped over, and "U. S. & Co." is the firm. [Laughter.]

Mr. Donnelly then went on to refer to the charge that he had changed his politics, and declared, to answer to it, that he had become a republican twelve years ago, and that his republican poltics were almost coeval with the birth of the party.

The hour allowed for debate having expired, a motion was made that Mr. Donnelly be allowed to proceed.

Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, again expressed the wish that the "party" might be permitted to proceed.

There being no objection, Mr. Donnelly said: I thank the House and "that other party" for the courtesy. [General laughter.] I will not notice all the charges which crawl over all the surface of the letter as vermin crawls over the body of some beggar. But there is one other personal charge—that I have changed my name. The intention of the gentleman is to give out not only that I was a fugitive from justice, but that I was traveling under an alias. Mr. Speaker, I was within a few hours after my birth baptized Ingatius Donnelly; I am Ignatius Donnelly to-day: and, with God's help, I expect to remain so until the end of my career. If I should ever be inclined to change my name, it seems to me I would take that of Elihu. [General laughter, and enjoyment of the scene on both sides of the House.]

Mr. Washburne was understood to say that then he would change his name.

Mr. Donnelly reported: If I thought the gentleman would change it it would be an inducement to me to retain it. But what is the meaning of that attack? It means this: The gentleman has cracked his whip over members of this House. and has been the natural successor here of those old slave lords who used to crack their whips here. His valuting ambition has over-leaped itself. Not satisfied to assail us here, to vituperate us here, he is going to mould the next Congress, and he is sailing into our districts to tell the people whom they shall select and whom they shall not select. My friend, Mr. Price, meets in the newspapers of his district the assaults of the gentleman. He is ranging the whole vast amphitheatre. Why does he do this? There is a simple explanation which is given out in my district, and which is one of the great arguments why they should send the distinguished gentleman's brother to this House namely, that he owns Gen. Grant; that he carries Ulysses S. Grant in his breeches pocket.

"Why, sir, he already feels on his shoulders the cares of empire. He is already forecasting cabinets, dispending foreign missions, setting men up and putting them down. We can apply to him the language of Cleopatra to Mark Antony: "In his livery walk crowns and crownets; empires and islands are like plates dropped from his pocket." Has he not lived in the same town with General Grant, and should he not, therefore, perforce, be the Warwick, the king-maker, the power behind the throne? I never could account for the singular fact that he lived in the same town with Gen. Grant except on that great principle of compensation which runs through the created world. The town of Galena having for so many years endured the gentleman, God Almighty felt that nothing less that Ulysses S. Grant could balance the account. [Laughter.] Josh Billings, taking of compensation, says: "It is a question whether the satisfaction of scratching will not pay a man for the punishment of having the itch." I leave the gentleman's constituents to apply the parable. I bow in profound admiration before the genius of Ulysses S. Grant. I recognize him as the greatest, broadest and wisest intellect of this generation.—I cannot think that he will degenerate into becoming a puppet to be played by wires held in the hands of the gentleman from Illinois, or that he will degenerate into a kind of hand organ, to be toted around on the back of the gentleman from Illinois, while his whole family sit on the top of the machine grinning and catching pennies like a troop of monkeys. [General and continuous laughter.] I would say to Ulysses S. Grant, if it was in my power to whisper anything in his ear, to take counsel by that profound remark of Aminidab Sleek, when he said, "You all expect to get into Heaven by holding on to my coat-tail, but I shall fool you all: I'll wear a monkey jacket." [Laughter.]—General Grant has got to wear that political monkey jacket. We had the General up in Minnesota, and of course the distinguished gentleman from Illinois was with him, and when General Grant was serenaded the gentleman from Illinois stuck his head out of the window and thanked the crowd; and when they rode in an open barouche together, and the crowd hurrahed, the gentleman from Illinois laid his hand upon his heart and bowed his profound acknowledgements. The people out there were in great doubt which was Grant and which was Washburne, and they came to the conclusion that the quiet little gentleman must be the fourth class politician, and that the pretentions, fussy individual must be the conqueror of Lee. [Laughter.] Old Jesse Grant, it is said, remarked on that occasion "pear to me that Washburne thinks he owns Ulysses, but he don't own me—not by a darned sight." [Laughter,] Shall the two names go down into history together—Grant and Washburne? Why, Mr. Speaker, the intellect of Grant is like some of those ancient warehouses in the great cities of the older world where floor rises above floor and cellar descends below cellar, all packed full to overflowing with the richest merchandise. The intellect of the gentleman from Illinois is like some of these establishments that we see on Pennsylvania avenue, where the whole stock in trade of the merchant is spread out in the front window for one dollar. [Laughter.] He is the cheap John of legislation, and that he should attempt to rule and sway General Grant is not consistent with probabilities. Lord Dundreary was once asked why it was that a dog wags his tail—"Why," says his lordship, "the reason is, because the dog is greater than the tail." "If it were otherwise," says that profound thinker, "the tail would wag the dog."—[Laughter.] Here was an instance, Mr. Speaker, where the smallest kind of a rat terrier's tail attempts to wag a New Foundland dog. [Laughter.]

Mr. Speaker, I tremble for my country. It is true that eighty years of republican government have reduced us so low that there is but one honest man in this House but one Lot in all this Sodom? [Laughter.] Does no voice but his ring out against cliques and conspiracies and "kings?" Will no voice be heard in the future assuring the House that its members are all a pack of knaves, that the country is going to ruin, and concluding with what favorite quotation of his from the vast stores of his erudition—

"Shake not thy gory locks at me,
Thou canst not say I did it."

—given with a roar like a wounded gorilla, and a rush into the cloak-room, amid the shouts and laughter of the House.

Mr. Donnelly then went on to draw a fancy sketch of Mr. Washburne as he might appear in the Congress of the heavens, addressing the archangels and angels. How he would "sail into" them! How he would rout them—horse, foot and dragoon! How he would attack their motives and fling insinuations at them!—How he would declare for economy—that the wheels of the universe must be stopped, for they consumed too much grease, and that all expenditures should be stopped except that which would construct for the gentleman an extra water-closet.

One word in conclusion. The gentleman has assailed me, and it is but right that I should put his own character in the balance. What great measure in his sixteen years of legislation has the gentleman ever originated? What liberal measure has ever met with his support? What original sentiment has he ever uttered? What thought of his has ever risen above the dead level of the dreariest platitudes? If he lay dead to-morrow in this chamber what heart in this body would experience one sincere pang of sorrow? Who is there in this House whom he has not assailed? He told the gentleman from Vermont (Mr. Woodbridge) the other day that every corrupt and profligate measure that was pressed in this body had met with his support, and when the gentlemen from Vermont rose upon him he cringed out of it like a whipped spaniel. Did he not say to my friend from Pennsylvania (Mr. O'Neill) the other day that he would not say (for that is the gentleman's way of making an insinuation) that the gentleman was one of a "ring" to swindle his country? Has he not attacked my friend, Mr. Price, of Iowa, and aspersed his motives in his legislation in this body? He has sought to build himself up on our dishonor, to glorify himself in our disgrace, to pollute and befoul and introduce the very body of which he is a member. His harangues are the staple of the newspapers of the opposition. We meet his charges on the stump. He has lowered, by his wholesale reckless assaults on the honor and character of the members, the standard of this body. He has furnished substance for the slanders of the pot-house.

Mr. Transcipt.—Can no one be found willing to assume the management and repair of our awful bad public roads? They are almost impassable in many places and dangerous to persons in travelling. I would mention the road between Willis' Cross Roads and Hanesville, usually bad in March, but never before so bad and dangerous as it is now, and has been for some time. Many carriages, dearborns and carts, have broken down in passing over this road, it's actually miry in many places, and the people of that delightful and sweet region, known as Worton, should never rest till they have this road thoroughly and effectually mended, so as to prevent any future public inconvenience.—Now, many persons are obliged to go around by Porter's Grove, one mile at least out of the way to and from Hanesville.

What has become of the levy of fifty dollars to cut dow Martin's Hill near Baker's woods, made two years ago? I would suggest that the taxable inhabitants of our whole county should petition the County Commissioners to appoint two gentlemen in each election district, whose duty it shall be to determine the damages for widening and improving the public roads, otherwise they will go on annually to grow worse and worse.

It seems that nearly all of the school districts elected Trustees last Saturday, and it is necessary for them, I suppose, to subscribe to the oath of office prescribed by the Constitution of the State before entering upon their duties.

Worton and the Lower District can certainly boast of as much morality as any other portion of Kent. There is but little if any spiritous liquor sold in Worton, she can boast also of many other things without any disparagement to other sections, and no less than a poet, known as the "Worton Bard." May his shadow never be less. Kent generally need be proud of her fair ladies, and we shall not make any disparaging comparisons, as they might seem invidious and uncharitable.

Squeezebreeze seems to have noticed, *en passe*, Patchem, of Galena district, and no doubt the compliment will be duly acknowledged as a deserved tribute of respect.

Irony seems to have lost its power, as the Kent County Railroad has gone on under all its shafts, and will, no doubt, be completed in due season.

What has become of Patchem, Fairlee correspondent, Bill Arp and certain others near Fairlee and Worton? Squeezebeeze seems as piquant as ever.

AMICUS.

A TRUE BALSAM.—Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is truly a balsam. It contains the balsamic principle of the Wild Cherry, the balsamic properties of tar and of pine. Its ingredients are all balsamic.—Coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and consumption speedily disappear under its balsamic influence.

Notices of Marriages and Deaths will be inserted without charge, and we look to the friends of the parties to furnish the notices. OBITUARIES will be charged for at the rate of fifty cents a square, of ten lines, to those handling them in, unless otherwise directed.

MARRIED.

JANVIER—GEMMILL.—At the Prot. Episcopal Church, Chestertown, on Wednesday last, by the Rev. Mr. Goodwin, Mr. EDWIN P. JANVIER to Miss MAGGIE J. GEMMILL, all of Kent county.

ESTES—FRAZIER.—In this town on the 30th, of April, by the Rev. Mr. Murray, Mr. CHARLES A. ESTES, to Miss A. E. FRAZIER, all of Chestertown.

DIED.

DUYER.—In Chestertown, on Friday, May the 1st, THOMAS H. DUYER, in the 33rd year of his age.

CACY.—On the 29th of April, at the residence of Jas. A. Roseberry, in this county, Mrs. MARIA CACY, consort of the late Sam'l Cacy, of Queen Anne's county, in the 45th year of her age.

LYSINGER.—On the 24th of April, at the residence of her husband, in Queen Anne's county, Mrs. KATE LYSINGER, of chronic bronchitis, aged 28 years, 3 months, 13 days.

She was an affectionate wife, a kind and indulgent mother, and was beloved by numerous friends.

S. D. THOMAS,
C. R. FINLEY,
G. R. THOMAAS, } Thomas & Finley,

ELKTON, MD.,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE EASTERN SHORE OF MARYLAND OF THE

CONTINENTAL

Life Insurance Company

OF NEW NEW YORK.

INCOME, JANUARY, 1st., '68,

$1,138,302,70.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL COMPANY EVER ORGANIZED.

ALL KINDS OF POLICIES ISSUED ON THE MOST FAVORABLE TERMS.

THIRTY DAYS GRACE

ALLOWED ON EACH PAYMENT, AND THE POLICY HELD GOOD DURING THAT TIME.

NO EXTRA CHARGE MADE FOR TRAVELING PERMITS.

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ALL POLICIES INCONTESTABLE AND NON-FORFITABLE.

SUB-AGENTS AND SOLICITORS WANTED FOR THE LOWER COUNTIES.

APPLY AS ABOVE.

my9-2t

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

WE are prepared to furnish you a CAST STEEL Cultivator Tooth of new and superior pattern, we are well supplied and ready to supply all demands at short notice. Give us a call.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

m9-6t.

Baltimore Grain Market.

[From Thursday's Paper.]

WHEAT—White $3.20@3.32.
Red 2.55@2.90.
CORN—White 1.10@1.15.
Yellow 1.22@1.25.
OATS—87@90 cts.

2nd. Spring

OF THE

Cash Store

AT GALENA.

Impeachment of High Prices.

New Goods!

JUST received, and fresh installments every week. Splendid assortments of LADIES DRESS GOODS and GENTLEMEN'S

SPRING CASSIMERS,

embracing the Latest Styles at City Retail prices.

Ladies White Goods, NOTIONS, Gents.

WOOL AND STRAW HATS,

BOOTS SHOES, &c., at Net Prices.

☞ I call especial attention to my stock of LADIES and MISSES Fashionable Shoes, made to my order and warranted to give satisfaction.

A Full Line of all Saleable GOODS.
GROCERIES a speciality.

E. W. PURNELL.

N. B.—All kind of Country Produce equivalent to Cash.

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THE OLD STAND OF

Chapman & Lambert

In Full Blast!

WE are prepared to do all kinds of BLACKSMITHING and REPAIRING of MACHINES such as REAPERS and THRESHERS, &c., in a superior manner by the best workmen on the different branches.

☞ Persons in want of a good Cast Steel Cultivator Tooth of a superior patent, can be supplied at our shop as low as the lowest.

Particular attention paid to Zincing Boxes and Balancing Cylinders.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

my9-6m

WOOL WANTED.

Washed and in the Fleece,

and for which the highest ruling market rates will be paid during the entire season.

THOMAS S. WICKES.

my9'68

NEW SPRING GOODS!
NEW SPRING GOODS!!

JUST RECEIVED FROM PHILADELPHIA, for sale at VERY SMALL PROFITS, by T. W. ELIASON & SON.

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T. W. ELIASON & SON invite the attention of buyers to their present large stock of SPRING GOODS. Their assortment is the LARGEST in this market, and they will take pleasure in showing their Goods to those who may favor them with a call. Cash buyers will find it their interest to examine their goods before purchasing elsewhere. [my9'68

T. W. ELIASON & SON have opened during the present week a large assortment of SPRING GOODS, embracing in part,

Calicoes, from 6¼ cts up.
Delanes, Glace Poplins, French Jaconets, Pure Mohair Alapaca's, Balmoral Skirts, Table Covers, &c.
Plain, Plaid and Striped Cambrics,
" " " Nansooks,
Plain and Plaid Swiss, Irish Linens, Bird Eye Linens, Table Damask, Towelings, Handkerchiefs and Shirt Fronts, at reduced prices.

my9'68

T. W. ELIASON & SON have now in store a full line of Bleached Muslins, such as the Artics, Arlington Mills, Semper Idem, Forestdale, Fruit of the Loom, Williamsville, New York Mills, &c., and also a good assortment of Bro. Muslins, Tickings, Denims, Cottonades, Linen Drills, Linen Duck, &c.

my9'68

AGRICULTURAL, HOUSE FURNISHING, BUILDING HARDWARE and TOOLS. A large assortment of the above Goods can be found at moderate rates at T. W. ELIASON & SON.

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ROAD NOTICE.

THE undersigned hereby give notice that they will, thirty days after the publication of this notice, apply to the County Commissioners of Kent County, to open, condemn and lay out a PUBLIC ROAD and LANDING on Eastern Neck Island, in the Fifth Election District—Begining at a point on the County road, where the lands of C. B. G. Mitchell and Mrs. R. A. Bogle meet, and running the line between said lands a certain distance, then through the lands of C. B. G. Mitchell to a point on the shore of Chester River, at or near the mouth of Bogles Creek, also to locate a public landing at the said point.

ALEXANDER HARRIS,
JAMES P. WICKES,
RICHARD R. WILLSON,
BENJ. F. SAPPINGTON,
DAVID JONES,
RICHARD GOODMAN.

my9-5t

For Sale.

SEVERAL GOOD BUILDING LOTS on Queen Street, well located and terms accommodating. Apply to

my9-3t A. A. BISCOE.

Final Notice.

THE subscriber gives notice to all persons indebted for Taxes for 1866 and 1867, in the Fifth Tax District of Kent County, that if said Taxes are not paid before the 20th, day of May next, he will in every case, without respect of persons, proceed to collect the same according to law. Navigation has been open for sometime, and all have had an opportunity to sell their grain. I have already shown more leniency than I should have done in justice to myself, and the Taxes must be paid.

S. G. COPPER,
m2-tf Collector Fifth District.

AGENTS WANTED FOR

The Official History of the War,

Its Causes, Character, Conduct and Results.

By Hon. Alexander H. Stephens.

A Book for all Sections and all Parties.

THIS great work presents the only complete and impartial analysis of the Causes of the War yet published, and gives those interior lights and shadows of the great conflict only known to those high officers who watched the flood-tide of revolution from its fountain springs and which were so accessible to Mr. Stephens from the position as second officer of the Confederacy.

To a public that has been surfeited with APPARENTLY SIMILAR PRODUCTIONS, we promise a change of fare, both agreeable and salutary, and an intellectual treat of the highest order. The Great American War has AT LAST found a historian worthy of its importance, and at whose hands it will receive that moderate, candid and impartial treatment which truth and justice so urgently demand.

The intense desire every where manifested to obtain this work, its Official character and ready sale, combined with an increased commission, make it the best subscription book ever published.

One Agent in Easton, Pa., reports 72 subscribers in three days.

One in Boston, Mass., 103 subscribers in four days.

One in Memphis, Tenn., 106 subscribers in five days.

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my9-4t

BALTIMORE AND SASSAFRAS RIVER LINE.

THE STEAMER

TRUMPETER,

CAPT. M. DEMING,

WILL leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 11 o'clock A. M., returning the opposite days; leaving Georgetown at 8 o'clock and Buck Neck at 11 o'clock.

FARE $1.25: to and from Buck Neck $1.
M. DEMING, Pro.

my2-6m

NEW ARRANGEMENT.—I am now running a STAGE from Chestertown to Buck Neck to connect with Steamer TRUMPETER, leaving the Voshell House every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9½ o'clock, A. M. Passengers conveyed to Chestertown on the arrival of the Steamer from Baltimore.

Fare $1.25, through to Baltimore.

Accommodytions for horses, &c., can be had of JAMES SHUSTER,
my2-tf Proprietor.

For Sale.

THE subscriber will sell at Private Sale his Farm situated near Church Hill, in Queen Anne's county, Md., containing

159 ACRES.

About Thirty Acres of which. are in

Timber,

the balance in a good state of cultivation, and laid off in six fields.

NINE HUNDRED PEACH TREES were set out last Spring, and 250 to 300 are now bearing, there is also on the farm a young

APPLE ORCHARD

just coming in bearing

The buildings consist of a one STORY DWELLING, a BARN nearly new and all other necessary OUT-BUILDINGS.

The Farm is about three miles from Rolph's Wharf, on Chester River, five miles from Crumpton and eight from Sudlersville.

The Terms will be liberal; for any other information apply to the subscriber on the farm.

WILLIAM McGINNIS,
Church Hill, Q. A. county Md.

my2-3t

Spring Goods

AT

GALENA!

W. T. BETTON

has opened his usual supply of Spring Goods, embracing all things needed in

HOUSE AND FIELD;

all of which is offered to the Public *at the lowest Cash Rates.*

He invites special attention to the following goods:

Jacinet, Nainsook,
and Swiss Muslins,
Irish Linens, White,
Black and colored
Alapacas, Figured
Marsailles, and Percales, Bleached and
Brown Muslin, Flannels and Domestic,
Goods.

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

NOTIONS

and the latest styles of Diamond Skirts, Princess and Elen City Corsets.

LADIES' KID GLOVES

Black and Colored; COMBS and BRUSHES.

Call and See!

N. B.—All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

m2-'68.

Estate of John H. Coleman, dec'd.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

ON application, Ordered that David Biddle, Administrator of John H. Coleman, deceased, give notice by advertisement, that a dividend on the Personal Estate of said deceased will be made in this Court on Tuesday, the 26th, day of May, 1868.

Test] EDWIN CROUCH,
Register of Wills.

N. B.—All creditors of John H. Coleman are hereby notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated with the Register of Wills, on or before the 26th day of May, 1868 or they otherwise will be excluded from the dividend on the Personal Estate.

DAVID BIDDLE,
m2-4t Adm'r.

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