A GENUINE OLD SALT.

Mark Twain writes the following story for the Chicago Republican:

"Anchored in the harbor of Panama, we found the opposition steamer, America, in command of Captain Ned Wakeman, "mariner for forty years." I made a voyage with him once. It was very late at night, but we borrowed the captain's gig and boat's crew and went and paid the old gentleman a visit. He was as tempestuous in exterior, as hearty of manner and as stormy of voice as ever—and just as good a man as exists anywhere. His legs, and arms, and back and breast were just as splendid as ever with grand red and and blue anchors and ships flags, and goddesses of liberty, done in the perfection of the tatooing art. A stranger would have thought his ship's crew must be at least a mile away when he shouted:

"Bear a hand there, men! Stand by to take the painter! Assist the gentlemen up! Glad to see you—glad to see you all, gentlemen! You are as welcome as the flowers of May!"

We sat down in his private cabin.

"You have been lying up here at anchor a good while, Capt. Wakeman. You must be getting tired of it."

"Tired of it! It's no name for it, sir—no name for it. Been here six months, sir. Never was so tired of a ship before since I made my first voyage. I didn't know what ships was then. I went down to New York city; never been out of the interior of the State in my life before. But I wanted to go to sea, you know. I'd been reading all sorts of cussed bosh about sailors and voyages, and adventures, and I thought it was beautiful, don't you see—beautiful! Found some more boys there from different places, and they wanted to go to sea. We cruised around the streets awhile, and one day we seen an old gentleman—a venerable, noble looking old Daniel-come-to-judgment he was—and when he backed his sails and ranged up alongside and give us a friendly hail, I knowed that a man with that figure and that voice couldn't own less than seven churches—I knowed it, sir. He smiled a smile, he did, that was a lonely as Barnegat light in a storm, and he put his hand down gently on my head, so, and says, as sweet as a syren:

"Wouldn't you like to go on a beautiful voyage to sea, my son?"

"Yes, sir," says I—"we all would."

"Ah—noble boys—noble youths.—What is your name, my little man?"

"Edward, sir—Edward Wakeman."

"Ah—Edward. Beautiful name. Had a dear brother once by the name of Edward. Dead now. Where do you come from, Edward?"

"Come from the interior, sir."

"Ah—from the interior, is it? Lovely country—lovely. Had a cherished nephew born in the interior once. And what is your name, my little man?"

"Johnny, sir—Johnny Parker."

"Ah, Johnny—touching name. One of the blessed apostles was named Johnny. And where do you come from, Johnny?"

"Connecticut, sir."

"Connecticut, did you say? Ah, happy clime—glorious clime—how I have longed to visit that celestial spot. And what is your name, my little man?"

"Augustus William Mayberry, sir."

"Augustus William. Stately name—beautiful name. Had a loved relative by the name of Augustus William. Tore up in a carding machine. And where do you come from, Augustus William?"

"New Hampshire, sir."

"Let me embrace you, noble State—barnest State of the world. Had a worshipped uncle hung there once—unjustly—unjustly. Well, now, Edward and Johnny—beautiful name—name of blessed disciple—and Augustus William—get your little things ready, and take 'em aboard the Polly, down at the ship. And get you some nice warm mittens and some nice warm socks, to keep your little hands and feet warm when you are going round the Horn. That's all you'll want, because when we get up in the Pacific it'll be warm and delightful, and beautiful, like a Garden of Eden, clear up to the rellums of eternal summer, where the whales are that we'er a going after."

I have never felt so happy in my life, sir—never since I was born, sir. Loved that hoary, venerable old angel as if he was my father, sir. On board that ship, a going out of that harbor, he was a feeding us boys on raisins, and a beaming on us, and a Johnnying and Augustus-Williaming us, to that degree that we was intoxicated with happiness, as you might say. Clear up to the minute the pilot's painter was let go, sir. But the minute that pilot was gone, and that pilot boat pointed towards New York, and the Polly a scudding for the Equator, he was a different man. He catched the nigger steward by the top of the head and bounced him on the deck a couple of times, and says: "You miserable charcoal hound! I'll learn you, you mangy, lying, thieving offspring of a tar-barrel! Take that and see how you like it."

And he bounced him again. Next he tackled a sailor, and says:

"You sneaking, worthless brute! You want to go ashore and buy coffee to drink 'cause the ship don't furnish it, do you! I'll learn you, you hog! Smell of that! —and that!—and that! you lubber!"

And he caved his head in on three sides with a belaying pin, till it was the shape of a plug hat that's been through the wars. Then he made just three jumps aft as high as the yard arm, and come down a-belching fire and smoke and a-shaking himself up, and a-sawing his arms around like he had a thunder storm a tearing himself up inside, and says:

"You Connecticut son of a thief—up to the main truck in a jiffy. You New Hampshire ash cat, skin up that mizzen m'st. Goin' to stand around and suck your thumbs all day? What'd I hire you you for, you scum, you dirt, you vermin. You inferior son of a skunk, aloft with you. I'll tear your legs off and brain you with 'em. Hell and furies, 'pears like a man can't be master in his own ship."

And from that day out the howling old nor'wester never called us by any other name but *You* Connecticut *son* of a thief. *You* New Hampshire ash cat. *You* interior son of a skunk. Never been so tired of a ship since, till they put this America out of commission for six months, sir—never, sir—never in the world, sir. You hear Ned Wakeman, sir."

A Celebrated Dog.

A Peruvian correspondent tells of a singular little black terrier, remarkably clean and sagacious, whose recent death has been the subject of profound regret in Lima. Every Sunday, and often on a week day, Lima has its bull fight. A huge negro attended at all these bull fights, whose sole office it was to put the collar around the neck of the dead bull, and hitch the collar by a hook to a two wheeled drag. As soon as the drag was securely fastened, and the dead bull began to be dragged from the arena, the little black dog of this negro, which always followed his master, ran close alongside the bull until they came to the narrow gateway out of which the body was carted. There the wall was very close on one side, and the gateway very narrow, but the little dog always jumped upon the carcass of the defunct bull, and gravely balancing to preserve his equilibrium, he disappeared from sight. The vast audience always cheered this dog feat until the sagacious little terrier seemed to expect the applause as due to himself. Sometime ago the negro died, and although several other toreros desired to possess the little dog, he utterly repudiated them all. He never was seen to fraternize with dogs, and treated each and every one of his brethren with supreme contempt. Every man, woman and child knew the little black rascal, and he stayed at the best hotels, always sleeping, when inclined, on the best sofas, and regaled with dainty morsels fed from fingers. Every stranger going to Lima would inquire for him, for he was a great favorite. Friendly to all he would be coaxed away by none, and he became quite a notoriety, as he always lodged at the best hotels, and never neglected a single bull-fight. At last his mania for public amusements became so great that whenever there was a bull-fight at Callao, or a feast day celebration at Chorillos, he would make his way to the railroad depot, and, jumping into a first-class car, he always rode to the place of festivity. When the President of Peru rode to the bull-fight, the little dog would jump into the state carriage, but he never manifested any affection for man or womankind, and never reciprocated the attentions of any canine friend. With ears and tail erect he traversed the streets daily, his smooth black hide sleek and well kept, his eyes keen and nose up in the air, looking neither to the right nor to the left. Once when a Spanish torero had kidnapped him on board a ship at Callao to take him back with him to Spain he looked with astonishment and delight over the ship's side, but no sooner had the ship begun to move off than he began to see through the design of the man, and leaping lightly over the side he swam ashore, jumping on the train just as it started for Lima, and never again under any pretence, would he venture on a ship. He was a dog of wonderful sagacity and about the only really intelligent dog that ever visited Peru. But he died the other day, full of years.

The Silence of the Arctic Night.

In his new work, "The Open Polar Sea," Dr. Hayes thus describes the fearful solitude and stillness of the Arctic night:

"I have gone out in the Arctic night, and viewed nature under various aspects. I have rejoiced with her in her strength and communed with her in repose. I have seen the wild burst of her anger, have watched her sportive play, and have beheld her robed in silence. I have walked abroad in the darkness when the winds were roaring through the hills and crashing over the plain. I have strolled along the beach when the only sound that broke the stillness was the dull creaking of ice-tables, as they rose and fell lazily with the tide. I have wandered far out on the frozen sea, and listened to the voice of the icebergs bewailing their imprisonment; along the glacier, where forms and falls the avalanche; upon the hill-top, where the drifting snow, coursing over the rocks sang its plaintive song; and again I have wandered away to some distant valley where all these sounds were hushed, and the air was still and solemn as the tomb.

And it is here that the Arctic night is most impressive, where its wonders are unlossed to sport and play with the mind's imaginings. The heavens above and the earth beneath reveal only an endless and fathomless quiet. There is no where around me any evidence of life or motion. I stand alone in the midst of the mighty hills. The tall cliffs climb upwards, and are lost in the gray vaults of the skies. The dark cliffs standing against their slopes of white, are the steps of a vast amphitheatre. The mind finding no rest on their bold summits wanders into space. The moon weary with her long vigels, sinks to her repose. The Pleiades no longer breathe their sweet influence. Cassiopea, and Andromed, and Orion, and all the infinite hosts of unnumbered constellations fail to muse one spark of joy into this dead atmosphere. They have lost their tenderness, and are cold and pulseless. The eye leaves them and returns to the earth, and the trembling ear awaits something that will break the oppressive silence. But no footfall of living thing reaches it. No wild beast howls through the solitude. There is no cry of birds to enliven the scene; no tree among whose branches the wind can sigh and moan. The pulsations of my own heart are alone heard in the great void; and as the blood courses through the sensitive organization of the ear, I am oppressed as with discordant sounds. Silence has ceased to be negative. It has become endowed with positive attributes. I seem to hear and see and feel it. It stands forth as a frightful spectre, filling the mind with overpowering conciousness of universal death—proclaiming the end of all things and heralding the everlasting future. Its presence is unendurable. I spring from the rock upon which I have been seated, I plant my feet heavily on the snow to banish its awful presence and the sound rolls through the night and drives away the phantom.

I have seen no expression on the face of nature so filled with terror as the silence of the Arctic night."

REQUISITES FOR GOING TO LAW.—A good purse, a good cause, a good attorney, a good counsel, good evidence, a good jury, and good luck.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT!

New Stock, Low Prices!

BUILDING HARDWARE, TIN WARE, AND STOVES.

THE citizens of Chestertown and the adjacent country, are respectfully invited to call at the New Establishment, (stand formerly occupied by Wm. Simpson, on High street, nearly opposite the Voshell House,) and examine our large and cheap stock.

IN BUILDING HARDWARE

We are able to offer great inducements to Carpenters, Mechanics, Farmers, Builders, and those who contemplate having building done. If all such will only give us a chance we are confident of being able to convince them that we can supply their wants with a better article and for less money, than any establishment in this town. Our stock in this line is very full, and we are constantly making additions to it.

TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE.

In this department our stock is very complete, comprising almost any thing that can be called for, and at prices that must, we are sure, give satisfaction. In Tin we also keep the celebrated Stamped Ware. We have in our employ experienced, skillful and faithful workmen, and always use good material.

Stoves.

We shall keep a good stock, of all kinds, purchased from manufacturers direct, and will sell at a very small advance.

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING,

and all kinds of repairing (including repairs to stoves,) done promptly in a workmanlike and durable manner, at low rates.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,

Embracing Safes, Japanned and Block Tin Ware, Ornamental Chamber Sets, and fancy Ware generally, in great variety.

In conclusion we would remark that we have gone into this business with a determination to sell *low*, to spare no pains, and to do all in our power to give satisfaction: and we respectfully ask our friends and the public to give us a trial.

JAMES T. PARKS,
THOMAS BRYAN.

Chestertown, July 25, 1868—y.

FARMERS

TRY THE

ALTA VELA Phosphate.

It Contains Three Per Cent of Amonia.

An ample quantity to give activity without injury, and nearly Fifty Per Cent of

Bone Phosphate of Lime,

(a large part of which is soluble,) together with POTASH, SODA, and other valuable ingredients making a **COMPLETE MANURE.** Price $56 per ton of 10 bags 200 lbs each, delivered at any depot in New York City. Ask your neighbor about it, and send for a pamphlet. Address the

ALTA VELA GUANO CO.,
june6-1y 57 Broadway, N. Y.

For sale by W. A. MUSGROVE, Locust Grove, Kent county, Md.

Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting

At Hanesville

HAVING been thoroughly reconstructed and possessing a republican form of government, the

Hanesville Manufacturing and Repair Shops

(in the rear of A. L. Vannort's store,) are now prepared to build to order NEW WORK or make any repairs in their line of business.

Mr. Alexander Meyer is in charge of the Wheelwright Shop, and Mr. Joseph Henry of the Blacksmith Shop, are very obliging gentlemen, and study to please. With the best of material and perfect workmanship, we hope to merit the patronage of our friends generally. E. A. VANNORT.

june6-6m

☞ THE BOOKS of the establishment are in the possession of Mr. A. L. Vannort, to whom all payments on acc't. are very respectfully requested to be made.

FARMS FOR SALE

IN Mathews, Gloucester, Middlesex, Westmoreland, and most of the Counties in Virginia, on the water and inland, Eastern and Western Virginia and Maryland, less than real value by one half, from $5 to $30 per acre, and from 100 acres to thousands, with good buildings. For further particulars apply to

R. W. RASIN,
51 *W. Fayette Street, Baltimore.*
June 20, 1868—4m.

DR. W. T. URIE,

HOMŒPATHICIAN,

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

He may at all times be found at his Office under the Voshell House, when not professionally engaged.

On and after the 1st of January, 1869, he will be found at the residence now occupied by Wm. O. Smith, Esq., corner of High and Cross streets.

Special attention paid Chronic Diseases and Diseases of Women and Children.

Chestertown, Sept. 12, 1868—tf.

NEW Fall Prints

OF Handsome Styles and Best Makes. Low-priced CALICOES for household purposes. Rich PRINTS in PURPLE and MOURNING COLORS, and a general line of seasonable DRY GOODS constantly being received and offering at small advances, by

THOMAS S. WICKES.

Chestertown, September 5, 1868.

NOTICE.

PERSONS having Bounty Claims in my hands will please call at the Clerk's Office and make the necessary affidavits, as I wish to file said claims with the Comptroller on or about the 20th of this month.

JESSE K. HINES.

August 8, 1868—tf.

RECEIVED THIS WEEK, a large assortment of Table and Pocket Cutlery, Tea and Table Spoons, Scissors, Shears, &c., &c., at

ALDRIDGE'S.

GRAVELEY'S Best Brand of Chewing Tobacco: Segars and Smoking Tobacco, for sale at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store of J. K. ALDRIDGE.

JUNE 13, 1868.

BEAUTIFUL STOCK OF

New Goods,

Now Opened at the PEOPLE'S POPULAR STORE.

THE NEW SYSTEM OF DOING BUSINESS IN CHESTERTOWN

By W. A. Vickers'

Meets the approval of CASH and SHORT TIME BUYERS. Now opened the

3d Purchase

THIS SEASON, FOR INSPECTION TO ALL WHO DESIRE CHEAP GOODS AND TO SAVE THEIR MONEY.

We will duplicate any bill of Dry Goods purchased in Chestertown, Kent County or City of Baltimore. Our assortment far surpasses any Stock in Chestertown.

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS.

Splendid Stock of CASSIMERS and LINENS!

Largest Stock of Fine Goods in Town!!

NOTICE!

WE OFFER NO BAITS. WE HAVE SUCH A VERY

LARGE STOCK,

WE CAN'T ENUMERATE, WHAT EVER YOU WANT, IF IT CAN BE HAD YOU WILL FIND IT AT VICKERS'

ANY ARTICLE IN BALTIMORE WILL BE FURNISHED IN ONE DAY'S NOTICE. HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR PRODUCE.

☞ THIRTY and FORTY-FIVE CTS paid for WOOL.

By

WM. A. VICKERS.

Chestertown, June 13, 1868.

NEW STORE

NEW STOCK.

THE subscriber, having taken the store room on High street, Chestertown, adjoining T. W. Eliason & Son, and recently occupied by A. M. Russell, offers to his friends and the public generally A NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING AND CONFECTIONERY.

Clothing.

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

CALL AND LOOK AT IT.

Confectionery, Confectionery, Confectionery.

EMBRACING

CANDY, FIGS, RAISINS, PRUNES, TAMARINDS, DATES, BRANDY PEACHES, BRANDY CHERRIES, CANNED PINE APPLES and STRAWBERRIES, CHOW-CHOW, CUCUMBER PICKLES, ORANGES, LEMONS, APPLES, ALMONDS WALNUTS, PALM NUTS, FILBERTS, PEA NUTS, &c. COCOA-NUTS, CANNED TOMATOES and CIGARS. WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, JELLIES Preserves and PRUNES, BUTTER, WATER and SODA CRACKERS.

JAMES H. SMITH.

mar21'68

LUMBER.

THE undersigned has now for sale in his Lumber Yard at Turner's Creek, a full assortment of Lumber, embracing

White Pine and Hemlock bill stuff, nearly all lengths and sizes.
White Pine Boards, from 1 to 2 inches.
" " Select Boards.
" " Flooring.
" " and Hemlock Fence Boards.
" " and Cypress Shingles, Nos. 1 & 2.
Yellow Pine Flooring.
" " and Hemlock Pale Railing.
Laths, Siding worked and plain.

Orders left with Mr. A. Bell, at Buck Neck, will be promptly filled, and the Lumber delivered at that place.

I will also furnish FERTILIZERS of all kinds, either at Turner's Creek or Buck Neck Wharf.

Carpenters and Builders will do well to examine my stock before making their purchases elsewhere. GEO. W. JONES.

June 27, 1868.

Drills! Drills!! Drills!!!

IT IS THE FARMER'S INTEREST to examine his Grain Drills at once, and see what repairs are needed. It will then be to their interest to go to *CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S* and have their repairs done at a *moderate price.*

All extra pieces and wheels on hand for the Bickford & Huffman Drill. Necessity makes our terms CASH for repairs on Drills.

We are now manufacturing our celebrated Corn Hoe for cutting corn.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Chestertown, Sept. 12, 1868—6t.

CARD.

E. F. PERKINS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Particular attention given to the collection of claims and the sale of Real Estate.

☞ Office in the New Building in Court Street. May 23, 1863.

NOTICE TO Tax Payers.

MY TAX BOOKS and Accounts for 1868 are now ready, and persons are earnestly solicited to settle their taxes promptly. The demands upon the Collector this year, both by the State and County, are urgent, and will not permit indulgence.

Those whose taxes for 1866 or 1867 are still unpaid need not expect further indulgence, as I shall be under the necessity of advertising and selling their property unless their accounts are settled at once.

For convenience of tax-payers I will be at Trappe, Monday afternoons;
Bel Air, Tuesday "
Rees' Corner, Saturday afternoons;
Grey's Inn Wharf, Monday mornings;
Chestertown, Tuesday "

S. G. COPPER,
Sept. 26—tf. Collector Fifth District.

Bower's Complete Manure
Whann's Super-Phosphate,
AND
Berger & Butts' Excelsior Super Phosphate of Lime,

FOR SALE, delivered in Chestertown, at $62 per ton of 2000 lbs.,

On a Credit of 10 Months

to approved purchasers, with interest thereon from the date of delivery, *subject to a discount of 60 cts. per month*, thus reducing the price to those paying for it on delivery or within 20 days thereafter, to

$56 per Ton,

By T. W. ELIASON & SON.

On lots delivered at other points, purchasers to pay the freight. [Sept. 12, 1868—tf.

Keep it before the People!
Keep it before the People!

A POLICY FOR $3000 IN THE

MUTUAL LIFE of New York

COSTS LESS AND YIELDS MORE THAN A POLICY FOR $5000 IN THE BEST NOTE COMPANY.—THE SECURITY OFFERED *is not* EQUALED BY ANY OTHER LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THEODORE ASCHERFELD,
Solicitor for Maryland, Delaware and Penn.
August 22, 1868—2m.

SEWING MACHINE for SALE.

One of SHAW & CLARKE'S, Twenty Dollar Sewing Machines, as good as new, and in complete order can be purchased for Ten Dollars. Apply to the

EDITOR of TRANSCIPT.

GRAND Daily Excursion!!

MUSIC BY THE SPHERES!

NO DANGER OF "BUSTIN'!"

The gentlemen of Kent county are making Daily Excursions for New Suits of the Latest Style and Best Quality!

Turkheimer and Catlin

Offer, at the stand formerly occupied by Mastbaum, the most Superior Stock of

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

Ever displayed in this market. They have selected these Goods themselves, knowing, from their long experience, exactly what the people want. *All of our citizens who have been in the practice of sending to Baltimore now order their Suits from them.* THEY FURNISH THEM SOONER, CHEAPER, BETTER, NEATER, HANDSOMER, AND WITH MORE CARE, THAN ANY HOUSE IN THE STATE. WE CAN PROVE THAT THIS IS NO VAIN BOAST. Their Stock comprises every thing a gentleman can wear, from a hat of the Latest Style, to a pair of socks; from a Suit of Clothes, to a Necktie; from a pair of Drawers to a pair of Kid Gloves; from an Overcoat to a Paper Collar: of every quality. They can suit a young man courting, or an old man running for the Legislature.

THEY GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO CUSTOM WORK, AND, BEING CONNECTED WITH THE LARGEST TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT IN PHILADELPHIA, THEY FURNISH THEIR GOODS *CHEAPER THAN PHILADELPHIA RATES!*

GIVE THEM A CALL.

Chestertown, July 18, 1868.

THE
Chestertown Transcript

Is published every Saturday, at Chestertown, Kent County, Md., *Office, Court Street.*

E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

Terms of Subscription:

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IF PAID IN ADVANCE. If not paid within three months from the time of subscribing, TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS will be charged.

Advertisements

Of TEN LINES Bourgeois (or its equivalent in space) or less, will be inserted three times for One Dollar: Twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. One square three months, three Dollars: Six months, five Dollars: One Year, eight Dollars. Fractions of a square will be charged as a square. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements at moderate rates. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements must be paid quarterly. Advertisements not stating the number of times they are to be published, will be continued and charged for until ordered out.

JOB PRINTING.

Having supplied our office with a large, varied and beautiful assortment of TYPE FOR JOBS, we are prepared to print

HANDBILLS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

SUITABLE FOR

STORES, TRUSTEES' SALES, Public Sales, &c., &c., &c., &c.,

☞ Cheap for Cash, and at short notice.

FRANK L. MORLING,
Florist, Seedsman & Nurseryman,
Store No. 2 North Eutaw St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

NURSERIES on Hookstown Road, adjoining Druid Hill Park, would invite the attention of the citizens of Kent county to his stock of Garden Seeds, Flower Seeds, Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, and Small Fruits; Evergreen and Ornamental Shade Trees, Green House, Hot House and Hardy Plants and Flowering Shrubs. All kinds of Vegetable Plants. October 5, 1867.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

NOTICE.

TO ALL LOVERS OF GOOD BRANDIES, WINES, TEAS AND GROCERIES.

I AM PREPARED TO OFFER GREAT inducements to customers, wholesale and retail. Keep constantly on hand a large and well selected Stock of Goods, consisting in part of

Green and Black Teas, of choice chops; Coffees—Java, Laguyra, Rio, &c.

English and American Pickles, Capers and Condiments, Olives, Italian Maccaroni and Vermecilla; Fresh Canned Fruits of all kinds; Canned Meats and Fish; Foreign and Domestic Preserves and Jellies. I have on hand a fine stock of

Old Brandies, Wines, Whiskey

which I offer to Hotel keepers at the VERY LOWEST PRICES, and ask a call.

THOMAS M. GREEN,
88 *W. Baltimore Street, near Holliday.*
Sept. 12, 1868—y.

DURYEAS'

Satin Gloss Starch

HAS established a world-wide celebrity for being the Purest, Whitest, Strongest, and Most Glossy and Economical Starch known. Disinterested judges pronounce it the "Perfection of Starch."

The Messrs. Duryea have no occasion to personally assert the superiority of their goods. A discriminating public and the decision of the following scientific and disinterested judges establish it.

PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED
Duryeas' Starch and Maizena

For their "Perfection of Quality," at Grand Paris International Exposition, 1867. Great London International Exposition, 1862. Great Internat. Exposition, Hamburg, 1863. Great Internat. Exposition, Cologne, 1865. Also at States', Agricultural, American Institute and Maryland Institute Fairs.

Inferior Starch is sour, musty, or has a golden or yellow tinge, a color not desirable in one's linen. (It is absurd for the laundress to cleanse and bleach, and then discolor linen with impure yellow starch.)

Maizena

Is a pure flour, from the choicest Indian corn, and is used for all the purposes of Corn Starch and Arrowroot, to which it is superior. Put up in the same style of packets, and at same price, with directions for use.

For culinary purposes, call for Duryeas' Maizena. For the laundry, call for Duryeas' Satin Gloss Starch.

For sale by all grocers. Be sure you get our goods. Our name is on all our boxes.

H. H. BURNETT,
No. 3, Exchange Place, Baltimore,
Agent for Maryland, Dist. Columbia and Va.
September 5, 1868—y.

ORCHILLA GUANO, A A.

WE are prepared to supply a limited demand this fall for this Valuable

TRUE BIRD GUANO,
Rich in Phosphates and Alkaline Salts.

The "Dauntless" will be followed by other vessels, but we cannot look for a large supply before spring.

Packed in barrels and bags. $30 per ton (2,000 lbs.)

Dealers and Farmers apply to

B. M. RHODES & CO.,
82 SOUTH STREET,
Aug. 29—3m. Below Corn Exchange.

WATER COOLERS and Tumbler Drainers—for sale low, at

J. K. ALDRIDGE'S

BLACK LEAD and Blacking Brushes for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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