From the N. Y. Day Book.

The Road we are Traveling.

What a dusky road we're traveling
Through these United States!—
What blustering brawls and caviling!
How many crazy pates!
What murky fogs are blinding us!
What crooked paths we tread!
What horrid cords are binding us!
How much we have to dread!
Dark spirits whisper in the air,
A tinkling, drowsy sound,
Of mingled tenderness and fear,
Till every sense is drowned.
And man moves cautiously along,
Scarce knowing where he treads,
Least in the darkly moving throng,
He meet the thing he dreads.
Here stands a giant in the way,
And there a lion roars—
The hungry wolf yells foe his prey,
The timid close their doors.
High soars the dust, dark hangs the cloud,—
But distant sounds are heard,
A booming, as of thunder loud,
The people's heart is stirred,
And light is shimmering through the mist,
The day begins to break.
The men are arming to resist,
Tyrants begin to quake,
A change must come, a mighty fall
Is waiting for your pride,
Truth speaks, and wisdom hears the call,
Too long our faith you've tried.
The skies will clear, and wisdom's voice
Be heard throughout the land,
And smiling Truth again rejoice,
While Justice takes command.

HARRIET STANTON.

Ponchatolas, La., May 25th, 1868.

THRILLING ADVENTURE.

"Father will have done the great chimney to-night, won't he mother?" said little Tommy Howard, as he stood waiting for his father's breakfast, which he carried to him at his work every morning.

"He said that he hoped that all the scaffolding would be down to-night," answered the mother, "and that'll be a fine sight; for I never like the ending of those great chimneys, it is so risky for father to be last up."

"Oh! then, but I'll go and seek him and help 'em to give a shout before he somes down," said Tom.

"And, then," continued the mother, "if all goes on right, we are to have a frolic to-morrow, and go into the country, and take our dinner, and spend all the day long in the woods."

"Hurrah!" cried Tom, as he ran off to his father's place of work, with a can of milk in one hand and some bread in the other. His mother stood at the door, watching him as he went merrily whistling down the street, and she thought of the dear father he was going to, and the dangerous work he was engaged in; and then her heart sought its sure refuge, and she prayed to God to protect and bless her treasures.

Tom with a light heart pursued his way to his father, and leaving him his breakfast went to his own work, which was at some distance. In the evening, on his way home, he went around to see how his father was getting along.

James Howard, the father, and a number of other workmen, had been building one of those lofty chimneys which, in our manufacturing towns, almost supply the place of our architectural beauty. The chimney was one of the highest and most tapering that had ever been erected, and as Tom shaded his eyes from the slanting rays of the setting sun, and looked up in search of his father, his heart sank within him at the appalling sight. The scaffold was almost down—the men were removing the beams and poles. Tom's father stood alone at the top.

He then looked around to see that everything was right, and then waving his hat in the air, the men below answered him with a long, loud cheer, little Tom shouting as long as any of them. As their voices died away, however, they heard a different sound, a cry of horror and alarm from above. The men looked around, and coiled upon the ground lay the rope, which, before the scaffolding was removed, should have been fastened to the chimney, for Tom's father to have come down by. The scaffold had been removed without remembering to take the rope up. There was a dead silence. They all knew it was impossible to throw the rope up high enough to reach the top of the chimney, or even if possible, it would hardly be safe. They stood in silent dismay, unable to give any help or think of any means of safety.

And Tom's father? He walked round and round the little circle, the dizzy height seeming more and more fearful, and the solid earth farther and farther from him. In the sudden panic, he lost his presence of mind—his senses failed him. He shut his eyes; he felt as if the next moment he must be dashed to pieces on the ground below. The day passed as industriously as usual with Tom's mother at home. She was always busily employed for her husband or children in some way; to-day, she had been harder at work than usual, getting ready for the holiday to-morrow. She had just finished her arrangements, and her thoughts were silently thanking God for the happy home and all those blessings, when Tom ran in.

His face was white as ashes, and he could hardly get the words out:

"Mother! Mother! he cannot get down!"

"Who, lad—thy father?" asked the mother.

"They have forgotten to leave him the rope," answered Tom, still scarcely able to speak.

The mother started up horror-struck, and stood for a moment as if paralyzed, then pressing her hands over her face, as if to shut out the terrible picture, and breathing a prayer to God for help, rushed out of the house.

When she reached the place where her husband was at work, a crowd gathered round the foot of the chimney, and stood quite helpless, gazing up, with their faces full of sorrow.

"He says he'll throw himself down."

"Thee munna do that, lad," cried the wife, with a clear, hopeful voice; "thee munna do that—wait a bit. Take off thy stocking, lad, and unravel it and let down the thread with a bit of mortar. Dost thou hear me, Jem?"

The man made a sign of assent—for it seemed as if he could not speak—and taking off his stocking, unraveled the worsted yarn, row after row. The people stood around in breathless silence and suspense, and wondering what Tom's mother could be thinking of, and why she sent him in such haste for the carpenter's ball of twine.

"Let down one end of the thread with a bit of stone, and keep fast hold of the other," cried she to her husband. The little thread came waving down the tall chimney, blown hither and thither by the wind, but it reached the outstretched hands that were awaiting it. Tom held the ball of twine, while his mother tied one end of it to the thread.

"Now, pull it slowly," cried she to her husband, and she gradually unwound the string until it reached her husband. "Now, hold the string fast, and pull," cried she, and the string grew heavy and hard to pull, for Tom and his mother had fastened a thick rope to it. They watched it gradually and slowly uncoiling from the ground, and the string was drawn higher.

There was but one coil left—it had reached the top. "Thank God!" exclaimed the wife. She hid her face in her hands in silent prayer, and tremblingly rejoiced. The iron to which it should be fastened was there all right—but would her husband be able to make use of it? Would not the terror of the past have so unnerved him as to prevent him from taking the necessary measures for safety? She did not know the magical influence her few words had exercised over him. She did not know the strength that the sound of her voice, so calm and steadfast, had filled him—as if the little thread had carried to him the hope of life once more, had conveyed to him some portion of that faith in God, which nothing ever destroyed or shook in her pure heart. She did not know that, as she waited there, the words came over him: "Why art thou cast down, O, my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God" She lifted her heart to God for hope and strength, but could do nothing more for her husband, and her heart turned to God and rested upon him as on a rock.

There was a great shout.

"He's safe, mother; he's safe!" cried Tom.

"Thou hast saved my life, Mary," said the husband, folding her in his arms. "But what ails you? thou seemest more sorry than glad about it." But Mary could not speak, and if the strong arm of her husband had not held her up she would have fallen to the ground—the sudden joy, after so much fear, had overcome her.

"Tom, let thy mother lean on thy shoulder," said his father, "and we will take her home." And in their happy home they poured forth thanks to God for his great goodness, and their life together felt dearer and holier for the peril it had been in, and in the nearness of the danger that had brought them unto God. And the holiday next day—was it not a thanksgiving day?

How Our Ancestors Lived.

The improvement in social comfort and refinement over past ages is strictly shown in the following: Erasmus, who visited England in the early part of the sixteenth century, gives a curious description of an English interior of the better class. The furnitue was rough, the walls unplastered, but sometimes wainscotted or hung with tapestry, and the floors covered with rushes, which were not changed for months. The dogs and cats had free access to the eating rooms, and fragments of meat and bones were thrown to them, which they devoured among the rushes, leaving what they could not eat to rot there, with the draining of beer vessels and all manner of unmentionable abominations. There was nothing like refinement or elegance in the luxury of the higher ranks; the indulgences in which their wealth permitted, consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the chief part of Queen Elizabeth's breakfast, and similar refreshments were served to her in bed for supper. At a series of entertainments given by the nobility in 1669, where each exhausted his invention to outdo the others, it was universally admitted that Lord Goring won the palm for the magnificence of his fancy. The description of this supper will give us an idea of what was then thought magnificent. It consisted of four huge brawny pigs, piping hot, bitted and harnessed, with ropes of sausage to a huge pudding bag, which served for a chariot.

Sorrow for the Dead.

We cannot but weep for the dead, even when every feeling, when our reason, warns us that the transition to them from life to immortality is full of happiness, that they have welcomed the voice of the angel of death as the harbinger of peace, the herald of joy. We weep over the grave, even when we know it is the bed of rest for which the weary sufferer longed, as the wayworn traveler for his home, When compelled to look, as it were, from the chamber of rejoicing upon the dismal abode of the dead, our hearts are chilled as it stands in relation to ourselves, the happy, the rich, the loved; we forget to contemplate it in relation to ihe poor, the desolate, who are gone to occupy it. Even in our sorrow for the dead, our tears are stained by the selfishness that makes half our mortality; the shadow of death falls upon ourselves, and after the first bitter pang, the conviction that something we loved is gone beyond the voice of our affection, we begin to sorrow, partly, for that we too must die! If the recollection of a duty, of a kindness, can give us a foretaste of the charity that may be felt in heaven, it is when the object on whom it has been conferred has passed the precincts of the tomb. To be conscious that we have cheered the heart that has ceased to beat, is one of the first best consolations that softens our grief for "the dead we have buried out ot our sight."

☞A successful book is often a greater event than a successful campaign. There are noiseless events in the history of the human mind that do not scar the forehead of the world as battles do, yet change it not the less.

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.

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.

RECEVED 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.

NOTICE.

ALL accounts left at the office of Wm. Bacchus, in Chestertown to be collected according to law or on commission, prompt attention will be given by

apr4-tf R. W. CALDER, Constable.

SILVER PLATED FORKS, SPOONS and a large stock of Table and Pocke Cutlery for sale at the TIN, STOVE & HARDWARE STORE of

J. K. A.

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.

Splendid Stock of CASSIMERS and LINENS!

Largest Stock of Fine Goods in Town!!

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS.

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 stor 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.

Gonfectionery,
Confectionery,
Confectonery.

EMBRACING

CANDY, FIGS,
RAISINS,
PRUNES,
TAMARINDS,
DATES,
BRANDY PEACHES,
BRANDY CHERRIES,
CANNED PINE APPLES
and STRAWBERRIES,
CHOW CHOW, CUCUMBER
PICKLES,
ORANGES, LEMONS,
APPLES,
ALMONDS WAL-
NUTS,
PALM NUTS,
FILBERTS, PEA NUTS, &c.
COCOA-NUTS, CANNED TOMA-
TOES and CIGARS.
WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, JEL-
LIES Preserves and PRUNES, BUT-
TER,
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:

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, 1868.

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.

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.

"RISING SUN"
SALOON,

ON BRIDGE ST. NEAR CROSS, CHESTERTOWN,

IS fitted up for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen with all the delicacies usually found in the the Saloons of the city.

In the Ladies' Saloon, Ladies will be served with Cake, Ice Crem, Oysters in all styles of cooking, Terrapins, Crabs, Beef-Steaks, Fried Ham, all the delicacies of the season, at the short notice.

In the Gentlemens Saloons, Gentlemen will in addition be served with choice cigars.

☞Parties will be supplied with everything needful for refreshment tables—and Ice.

☞Families supplied with Oysters, Ice Cream, Water Ices, Custard &c., by the gallon upon reasonable terms.

ICE

in large or small quantities for sale, and delivered every morning to regular customers in Chestertown.

The long experience of the subscriber as a caterer, justifies him in asking a liberal patronage from the public.

WILLIAM PERKINS.
j13-'68. Proprietor.

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 FURNIHING 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 advertisments 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. Frehs 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, Whiskeys, Gin,

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

THOMAS M. GREEN,
88 *W. Baltimore Street, near Holiday.*
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.

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

COAL HODS, Shovels and Pokers—for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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