"PAPA GOES THERE."

"May'nt I go with you, papa? Please say I may go with you?"

These words were uttered in a plaintive and sadly entreating tone, the hands of the speaker clasping the knees of the listener.

It was a boy of seven years who lisped them; a beautiful boy, with a fair, high brow, around which there clustered a glorious wreath of auburn curls; with dark flashing eyes; cheeks rosy with health; lips like the cherries of summer, and a voice like the birds that taste them. There were tears in those eyes at this time though, and the dimpled mouth was quivering.

It was a man of some five and thirty who had listened to this plea; a man who had been of noble looks and princely bearing. Aye, had been, for the blighting truth was written over form and face. His locks were matted, his forehead scowling, his eyes red, but not with tears; there were furrows on his cheeks, too, and a brutish expression on his lips. Twice did the little boy address him ere he answered. Then pushing the child rudely from him, he said, in a stern voice, "No, no, it's no place for you."

Again those fair small hands encircled the knees.

"You go, papa. Why can't I too? Do let me go?"

For a moment the heart of the inebriate seemed to awake from its sleep. He shuddered as he thought of the character of the place his pure souled boy would enter. He took the child tenderly in his arms and kissed him as of old, then putting him down he said kindly:

"You must not ask me again to take you there. It is no place for little boys," and seizing his hat he hurried from the room, murmuring to himself as he paced the way to the brilliant bar room, "and no place for men either. Would to God I had never gone."

For a long time Willie stood where his father left him; then turning to the few embers that faintly glowed upon the hearth he sat down in his little chair, and resting his head upon his mother's lap, he said earnestly:

"Mamma, why isn't that pretty store a good place for little boys? Papa loves to be there."

It was a trying question for the poor heart-broken woman. She had kept so far from her son the knowledge of his father's sin. She could not bear that he should look with shame upon him, or that his pure and gentle heart should thus commune with so intense a grief. Kindly she toyed with his long ringlets for a while, and then said endearingly.

"Papa knows better than you what is best for his little boy. When you get older you will learn why he does not wish to take you.

Then rising, she cheerfully put down her little one upon its bed, and put on her hood and cloak.

"Mind the cradle, Willie, I'll come back soon, and then you shall have some supper and a nice fire to sit by, too," and taking a large basket of ironed clothes she went out. A wealthy mother would have been frightened at the thought of leaving so young a boy at night-fall alone with an an infant to care for, and an open fire to sit beside. But poor Mrs. ——— knew well enough that she could trust Willie with his sister, and as for burning up, there was not enough coal to thaw his blue, stiff fingers. No, she did not fear to go and leave him, for he had been thus left many a time, and he had always obeyed her. And he meant to now; but poor little fellow! his thoughts would wander to that brilliant corner store, whither his father went at evening; and he knew these must be something there he liked for he never came home again till long after Willie was asleep. What lay behind those scarlet curtains was a mystery he sought to unravel.

At length he whispered eagerly, as if to encourage a longing wish, "Papa used to tell me if I wanted to know anything very bad, to persevere, and I would find it out. Now I want to know what makes him love to go there so I know there must be pretty things behind those windows. I shouldn't wonder—and his eyes were glowing—if it was like a fairy house. Why can't I go?"

Poor Willie! The temptation to know was too strong to be resisted; so he hunted up a candle, for he was a thoughtful little fellow, and would not leave his little sister to the only danger that could menace her, that the flame might scare away the rats and mice, should they sally out ere his return.

"I won't stay long, pretty dear," said he, pressing a tender kiss on her sleeping lips, and drawing the blanket close over her fair arms, "No, I'll come back soon, but I want to take one peep."

Swiftly his feet bore him over the pavements, and in a trice he stood before the curtained door.

"How light it is, and how they laugh and talk. It must be very funny in there."

A cold November blast swept around the corner as he spoke, penetrating his worn, summer clothes, and causing his flesh to quiver and his teeth to chatter.

"I don't believe they would hurt me if I should go in a awhile, I am such a little boy and am so cold here," he said, as he pushed the door carefully from him, slipping in and closing it without a breath of noise. For a moment he was bewildered with the light and clatter, and half wished he was away. But the warm air was grateful to his limbs, and finding that no one seemed to notice him he stole towards the glowing grate and spread out his purple palms before the blaze. The group of men that encircled the bar were drinking when he entered. Soon, however, they sat down their glasses and dispersed about the room.

"Hallo," said one, in a loud tone, as going to the fire he spied little Willie. "What are you doing here, my little fellow; who are you, and what do you want?"

"I don't want anything, only to see what you do here. My name is Willie M———. My papa loves to come here, and it looked so pleasant through the window, I thought I'd like to come in But I must not stay long, for I left the baby alone."

"And where is your mother, boy?"

"Oh, she's gone to take home the wash, sir. Papa don't have as much work as he used to once, and we're very poor now, and she has to help him."

"And does it look as pleasant in here as you thought it would, my child?"

"Oh, yes, it does, sir. I don't wonder papa loves to come here so much, it's so dark and cold at home. But I should think he would bring mamma and me and little sis. How she would laugh to see this fire and all these pretty bottles, and those flowers with lights in them. "Please sir," and he seized the rough hands of the listener, "please, sir, tell me why little boys can't come here with their fathers?"

"For God's sake, do not tell him, Bancroft," said a deep voice. "He deems me pure and holy. Heavens! what a wretch I am! My boy, my boy! you have saved me from earth's vilest hell! Here with my hand on thy sinless brow, I promise never again to touch the cup I have drank so deep. And my brothers in sin, as you value your souls' salvation, tempt me not to break my vow. Help me, Heaven—help me, man—so as to live hereafter that papa may never blush to take his boy along—that, if papa goes there, Willie may go too."

Silently the door closed behind them, and silence dwelt in the saloon behind them. The teacher had been there in cherub form, and crazy, loose, unholy thought, and light and ribald jest was hushed. One by one they stole away, and many a wife wore smiles that night; nor did the old bar tender forget the little one that robbed him of so many dimes Too deeply in his heart had sunk the voice of the cherub preacher.

"Don't you like me, papa? Are you cross at me?" asked Willie in a desponding tone, as they stood for a few moments on the pavement, for the scene in the bar room was an enigma to the child, and he feared a reproof.

"I was thinking what mamma would like best for supper," said the father.

"Was you? was you?" was the eager question in a gladsome voice. "Oh, then, I know you ain't cross? Oh, get oysters and crackers and tea, papa; and a candle, because there is only a piece. And please, papa, tell mamma not to be cross to me, cause you know if I hadn't gone as I did, you wouldn't perhaps come yet, and she does love to have you home so much. Oh, I feel just like crying, I am so glad"

"And I feel like crying, too," said his father, solemnly; and ere midnight he did cry, and his wife, too, but they were holy tears, washing his heart of the dust that had gathered on its beauty, and hers of the sorrow that had wrapped it as a pall.

How a Beer Seller was Sold.

There were a few men in Cincinnati who make a living by selling cheap signs of various kinds, to hang outside corner groceries, saloons, etc. Since it was recommended by the Board of Health that a sign inscribed "Small-pox" should be suspended in front of houses where that disease prevailed, one of the most enterprising of the cheap-sign dealers prepared a quantity of them to be ready for an expected demand. The other morning he called with his assortment at a lager beer saloon over the canal.

"Want any signs?" he inquired of the portly proprietor.

"Yaw," said Hans. "I vants a sign 'Sawdust Vanted.'"

"Here it is," said the dealer, who was a bit of a wag, handing him one of his small-pox signs; and receiving his pay, departed.

The unsuspecting Teuton, supposing it was all right, and not being able to read English, hung it outside his door.

People passing on the walk, saw the sign, turned pale, and hurried to the other side of the street. Regular customers came, caught sight of the ominous inscription, with a hand on the door-knob, and stole away, remarking that they weren't very that morning, anyhow. An importunate creditor, whom nothing could daunt before, blanched at the sign, and, going home, he went straight to bed.

In the meantime the saloon-keeper was wondering at the absence of his customers. The regular forenoon lunch was spread—soup, boiled tripe, Bologna sausage, stewed liver and onions, sauerkraut and brown bread but no one to partake of it. Being of a social disposition, this solitude was oppresive to him, aside from being unprofitable.

At length one man did come in and call for a glass of beer. His face was deeply pitted. He had it.

"I see by your sign out there," said the man, with a motion of his head toward the front door, "that you have got it here."

"Nein replied Hans, supposing that he alluded to sawdust wanted; I don't have got 'em now already. I yoost puts out mine sign so I getch 'em ven dey gomes dis vay, all de vile!"

"You want to catch it?" said the customer in amazement.

"Yay, that's what's the madder. I vants whole loads of 'em. Good tings to have mit der house. I panks 'em up mit der cellar, unt sbringles the floor mit my saloon all over 'em. It gleans out a house bully, mind I tell you."

"You're right," said the stranger.—"If small-pox won't clean out a house, I don't know what will."

"Schmall box," said the astonished Dutchman; "vat you mean by small-box, hey?"

Explanations of course, ensued, and the wrath of that beer-jerker and lunch-setter was fearful to behold, could have fastened his embrace on that painter at the time, he would have "died and made no sign" more,

TELLING TIME.—Tommy had learned to tell time, and his mamma gave him a beautiful watch.

"What time is it?" asked the proud young mamma.

"Quarter past six."

"You are mistaken; it is half past six."

"How glad I am!"

"Why so?"

"I have loved you a quarter of an hour longer."

SOMETHING LIKE A SNEEZE.—An irascible old gentleman was taken with sneezing in a railway carriage lately. After sneezing in the most spasmodic manner eight times, he arrested the paroxysm for a moment, and, extricating his handkerchief, he thus addressed his nasal organ, indignantly saying, "Oh, go on, go on—you'll blow your infernal brains out presently!"

READ! READ!!

LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL STOCK OF GOODS!

TO BE CLOSED OUT AT

PANIC PRICES.

COMMENCING This, Saturday, Morning, December 12th, 1868.

FOR CASH!

WE WILL SELL OUR LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK OF

French, English, and Fancy Goods,

AT

WHOLESALE PRICES!

WE WILL COMMENCE THIS DAY AND RUN OFF THE ENTIRE STOCK AT A GREAT REDUCTION TO SUIT THESE HARD TIMES!!

MUST BE SOLD BY February 1st, 1869.

Bring your City Bargains, and compare with the Great Jobs that will be offered at the "PEOPLE'S POPULAR STORE," BY 50 PER CENT.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF HOSIERY, GLOVES, HOOP SKIRTS, TIES, WOOLEN & SILK SCARFS, COLLARS, SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, PERFUMERY, &C., OF ANY STORE IN THIS MARKET. WE WILL SELL THE ABOVE LINE OF GOODS CHEAPER THAN EVEN CITY PRICES! THEY MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

SPLENDID Stock of Home-made Boots & Shoes, WHOEVER BUYS THEM ARE PLEASED!

HANDSONE STOCK OF QUEENSWARE, (TEA SETS,) GLASSWARE, HARDWARE, STONEWARE HATS & CAPS, Groceries, Tobacco, &c.

Parties who have visited our store are aware of the large stock we keep. We now intend to sell them BY FEBRUARY 1st, 1869.

☞ PERSONS WHO HAVE NOT COMPLIED WITH OUR TERMS, WILL SETTLE WITH OTHER PARTIES IF THEIR ACCOUNTS ARE NOT PAID VERY SOON.

RESPECTFULLY, WM. A. VICKERS.

JOHN P. RINGGOLD, 175 Balt. St., near Light.

Have just opened a full line of LADIES' MERINO VESTS, In Low Neck and Short Sleeves, High Neck and Long Sleeves, High Neck and Short Sleeves. The above Goods in all qualities.

GENTS' MERINO SHIRTS. The most complete assortment in the city, ranging from *low* price to full *regular made.*

MISSES' MERINO VESTS. All sizes, from sixteen to twenty-six inches.

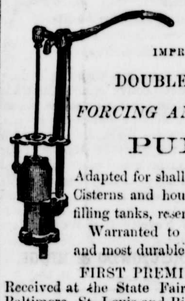
BOYS' MERINO SHIRTS. All sizes, from twentyfour to thirtytwo inch.

HOSIERY, HOSIERY, HOSIERY! Of all grades sizes and kinds; English, French, Irish Balbriggan, German, &c. Gloves, in endless variety and new styles. Great attention paid to Driving Gloves and Gauntlets, Super Stout Brown English Cotton Hose, warmer than wool, for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children. In fact, such Goods are rarely met with in this country, and we have put only a small profit in order to encourage a great demand for good Goods.

CORSETS! CORSETS!! CORSETS!!! LINEN BOSOM SHIRTS, GOOD, CHEAP, AND FIT GUARANTEED.

DON'T FAIL TO BUY

Best Linen Collars, $2.00 per dozen. Novelties in Ties and Scarfs. September 12, 1868.



WEST'S IMPROVED DOUBLE-ACTING *FORCING AND LIFTING* PUMP.

Adapted for shallow or deep wells, Cisterns and house purposes; for filling tanks, reservoirs, &c., &c. Warranted to be the cheapest and most durable Pump in use.

FIRST PREMIUMS Received at the State Fairs in New York, Baltimore, St. Louis and Richmond.

☞ Circulars and Price-Lists sent by mail on application to ——— A. REUTER & SONS, 15 N. Howard Street, Baltimore, Md. September 5, 1868—y.

NEW Fall Goods.

OUR STOCK OF GOODS is very much enlarged by recent purchases, and we take pleasure in inviting purchasers to call and examine it. Our Goods have been selected with much care and bought, as we buy all our goods, for cash; and we are confident that we are offering inducements to all needing goods, that will repay them for the trouble they may take in examining our Stock. We offer no baits and sell to all at one price. Our Stock embraces

A FULL LINE OF DOMESTIC GOODS,
" " BL'D. MUSLINS,
" " CALICOES, from 6¼ to 18 cts.
" " DELAINES,
" " BL'K ALPACAS,
" " FLANNELS,
" " KERSEYS,
" " CASSIMERES,
" " GROCERIES AND FLOUR,
" " HARDWARE,
" " HATS, FUR AND WOOL,
" " OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
" " MEN'S HEAVY BOOTS,

Of Best Quality and First Class Workmanship. A large assortment of *Ladies, Misses, Children's and Boys' Fine and Heavy Bal. Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.*

T. W. ELIASON & SON. Chestertown, Sept. 26, 1868.

Money! Money!!

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please settle their accounts as soon possible. I have a large demand for money to purchase my Fall Goods, and hope the above notice will be promptly attended to. Oct. 10, 1868. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

New Line for Sassafras River!

STEAMER THOMAS COLYER.

ON and after *Monday, October* 19, the fast and favorite steamer THOMAS COLLYER, Capt. Robert Travers, will leave Pier 3 Light street, foot of Camden street, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 10 A. M., for Buck Neck, Betterton, Turner's Creek, Fredericktown and Georgetown. Returning, leaves Georgetown at 8 A. M., on alternate days.

Freight received daily.

For further information apply on the Pier to JAMES E. BYRD, Agent. Oct. 17, 1868—tf.

In connection with the new line for Sassafras, I will on after Monday next run a stage from Chestertown to Buck Neck, leaving the Veshell House every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9½ o'clock, A. M. Passengers conveyed to Chestertown on the arrival of the Steamer from Baltimore. JAMES SHUSTER. Oct. 24, 1868—tf.

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

HERBERT & HAIRSTON, Grain Commission Merchants.

General Agents for ANDREW COE'S Super-Phosphate of Lime.

BEST ARTICLE IN USE

Letter from A. L. Carter.

MONASKIN, Lancaster Co., Va., August 10, 1868.

Messrs. HERBERT & HAIRSTON, Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen:—I purchased two tons Andrew Coe's Phosphate last fall and applied it in comparison with A No. 1 Peruvian Guano, each drilled in with wheat, at the rate of about 150 pounds per acre, on similar land. The growth of straw was greater where the guano was applied, but the yield of wheat greater and quality better where I used the Phosphate. I also purchased two tons last spring to experiment on oats and corn. The growth of oats was very fine, the corn looks well and bids fair to yield heavily. I shall want more to apply to wheat this fall.

Very respectfully, A. L. CARTER.

Letter from Hon. E. J. Henkle.

Anne Arundel County, Aug. 8th, 1868.

Messrs. Herbert & Hairston:

Gentlemen:—I have used Andrew Coe's Super-Phosphate of Lime on my corn crop for two successive years, and take great pleasure in testifying to its merits. My crop last year was bettter filled in the ear and heavier than I ever raised before. The soil was of inferior quality, and I could only attribute the success of the crop to the effects of the fertilizer. I have used it again this year and it promises equally good results. It is, in my opinion, the most popular and best manufactured fertilizer in use in this community.

Very truly yours, E. J. HENKLE.

Letter from Michael Graybill.

Amsterdam, Va., July 31, 1868.

Messrs. Herbert & Hairston:

I used Andrew Coe's Phosphate by the side of No. 1 Peruvian, and I could see no difference between the two; both did well. I will want some again this fall. Very respectfully yours, MICHAEL GRAYBILL.

Letter from Jesse Slingluff, Esq., President of the Commercial and Farmers Bank.

Baltimore, August 4th, 1868.

Andrew Coe, Esq., Baltimore, Md.

Dear Sir:—I used on my wheat last fall your Super-Phosphate of Lime, and found it to do well. I most cheerfully recommend farmers to use it, as a first-rate fertilizer.

Very respectfully yours, JESSE SLINGLUFF, Baltimore county, Md.

Letter from Basil S. Benson.

Anne Arundel Co., Md., July 18, 1868.

Andrew Coe, Esq., Baltimore, Md.

Dear Sir:—I have bought twenty-six tons of your Phosphate and used it on my fall and spring crops, and it is the best fertilizer that I have ever used. Yours, truly, BASIL S. BENSON.

HERBERT & HAIRSTON, Agents, No. 10 Camden St., Baltimore, Md. August 29, 1868.

Cash System.

I TAKE this method of informing my customers and the public generally, that, hereafter, I shall sell for CASH or TRADE; or to PROMPT PAYING customers only, on three months' time.

I also embrace this opportunity to return my thanks for the liberal patronage received in the past, and respectfully ask a continuance of the same.

A choice assortment of Seasonable Goods, for sale very low. C. W. WARREN, Jan. 9, 1869. Kennedyville.

DR. J. T. TWILLEY,

Dentist, CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kent county, that having located in Chestertown, he can always be found at his office on High Street, next door below the residence of Miss T. Bradshaw.

☞ His charges are moderate and all work done by him guaranteed to be as he represents. May 13, 1865—y.

New Jewelry

Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Notions, &c., &c.

THESE Goods have been purchased of honorable Manufacturers, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES, and WILL be sold at REASONABLE FIGURES.

THE STYLES WILL BE THE Latest and of the Most Fashionable Designs.

It is useles to enumerate articles which will be kept constantly on hand and for sale; all that is asked is to call and examine for yourselves. Any article not found embraced in the stock on hand, can be procurred in a few days; from a FINE GOLD WATCH down to any article, however small, usually kept in a similar establishment. The determination is to do strictly a legitimate business, ALWAYS representing, in their true character, goods offered for sale.

Attention may be called, however, to a FINE ASSORTMENT OF

FINGER RINGS, 18k

Suitable for engagements, or Wedding purposes.

BREAST PINS, EAR RINGS, SLEAVES BUTTONS, &c.

TABLE CUTLERY.

JOSEPH RODGERS & SON, CELEBRATED MANUFACTURE.

REPAIRING OF WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY, done in workmanlike manner. E. T. WILLIS.

N. B.—Work will not be kept on hand longer than 6 months after being fixed. If not called for in that time will be sold for charges. E. T. W.

Large and Assorted Stock of WINTER DRY GOODS.

STOCK on hand constantly replenished and kept full during the entire season. THOMAS S. WICKES. Chestertown, January 9, 1869.

STEWART'S BEST CAST STEEL AXES, Jersey Pattern, Short Bitt and heavy Pole. A large lot, and WARRANTED. For sale by Jan. 9. TH. S. WICKES.

1868. 1868.

CLOTHING.

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING,

New Styles.

New Prices.

TURKHEIMER & CATLIN

WE HAVE TRIED IT TO OUR SATISFACTION THAT GOOD GOODS WILL SELL!

WE HAVE THEREFORE LAID IN THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET!

AND ARE CONTINUALLY RECEIVING CLOTHING MADE TO OUR OWN ORDERS!

WE CAN FIT ALL FROM A BOY THREE YEARS OLD TO A MAN MEASURING FORTY-SIX BREAST.

IN FACT, WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF MEN'S, YOUTH'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, All Kinds and at All Prices!!

FURNISHING GOODS! *Furnishing Goods!!*

Hats & Caps, Hats & Caps.

ALL WHO HAVE EXAMINED OUR STOCK, SAY WE SURPASS BY FAR, ANY THING ON THE SHORE! AND THAT NO BETTER ASSORTMENT CAN BE FOUND IN ANY OF OUR LARGE CITIES, AT *PRICES CERTAINLY* LOWER THAN The Lowest!

WE DO NOT CARE WHERE THEY ARE!

TURKHEIMER & CATLIN, Corner High and Cross streets, *CHESTERTOWN.*

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.

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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. ☜

628 628 62 HOOP SKIRTS.

Wm. T. Hopkin's "own make" OF "KEYSTONE SKIRTS,"

are the best and CHEAPEST LOW PRICED HOOP SKIRTS in the market. Trail Skirts, 25 springs, $1.00; 30 springs, $1.20; and 40 springs, $1.45. Plain Skirts, 6 tapes, 80 Cents; 25 springs, 95 Cents; 30 springs, $1.15; and 35 springs, $1.25. *Warranted in every respect.*

"OUR OWN MAKE" OF "UNION SKIRTS,"

Eleven Tape Trails, from 20 to 50 springs, $1.20 to $2.50. Plain, Six Tapes, 20 to 50 springs, from 95 cents to $2.00. These skirts are better than those sold by other establishments as first class goods, and much lower prices.

"OUR OWN MAKE" OF "CHAMPION SKIRTS,"

are in every way superior to all other Hoop Skirts before the public, and only have to be examined or worn to convince every one of the fact. Manufactured of the best linen-finished English Steel Springs' very superior tapes, and the style of the metalic fastenings and manner of securing them surpass for durability and excellence any other Skirt in this country, and are lighter, more elastic, will wear longer, give more satisfaction, and are really cheaper than all others. *Every lady should try them.* They are being sold extensively by Merchants throughout this and the adjoining States at very moderate prices. If you want the best, ask for

"HOPKIN'S CHAMPION SKIRTS."

If you do not find them, get the merchant with whom you deal to order them for you, or come or send direct to us. Merchants will find our different grades of Skirts exactly what they need, and we especially invite them to call and examine our extensive assortment, or send for Wholesale Price List.

To be had at Retail at Manufactory, and of the Retail Trade generally, and at Wholesale of the Manuracturer only, to whom all orders should be addressed.

MANUFACTORY AND SALESROOM, 628 ARCH STREET, Between 6th and 7th Sts., Philadelphia. WM. T. HOPKINS. feb29-10m

NOTICE.

THE SECOND ANNUAL SESSION OF THE PAROCHIAL SCHOOL OF CHESTER PARISH, FOR BOYS & GIRLS, WILL BEGIN On Thursday October 1st, AT 9 O'CLOCK, A. M.

No pains will be spared to make the instruction given in the School thorough and systematic.

FOR TERMS, &c., apply to the REV. MR. GOODWIN, Queen street. Chestertown, Sept. 12, 1868—tf.

MARYLAND FARMER,

Is Published Monthly, and Devoted to *Agriculture, Horticulture, Rural Affairs, cience, Literature, and Mechanic Arts.*

It is a Reliable and Practical Journal, devoted to the different Departments of FIELD CULTURE, such as growing Field Crops, Orchard & Garden Fruits, Garden Vegetables and Flowers, Flowers for the Lawn and Yard, Trees and Plants Care of Domestic Animals, &c., together with all subjects of a kindred nature, interesting to the Farmer, the Horticulturist and the Household.

The "*Farmer*" will embrace a choice variety of Reading, all designed to instruct, Entertain and Elevate the various members of household. It will contain from time to time Elegant Engravings, illustrative of Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, Rural Architecture and Mechanic Arts.

Each No. will comprise 64 large double column octavo pages, making 768 pages per year—with a neat 4 page cover.

1 COPY	for - - - -	$1.50
6 COPIES	" - - - -	7.50
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☞ Subscriptions can commence at any

S. SANDS MILLS & CO., Baltimore, Md.

BLACK and GALVANIZED COAL HODS, Shovels, Pokers and Coal Sifters, for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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