THE CHESTERTOWN TR

VOL. 8. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,
141 Pratt street,
Near Light, Baltimore.

SOLE AGENTS for the following First Class Standard Machines:

WOOD'S SELF-RAKER REAPERS, $165.
Self-Raker Reaper and Mowing Attachment, $205.

WOOD'S JOINT-BAR MOWER,
4 ft. 3 in. cut, $125.

These Machines are too well known to need any commendation from us.

WESTINGHOUSE THRESHHRS AND CLEANERS,

PELTON OR TRIPPLE-GEARED POWERS,

Warranted to suit purchasers, or no sale.

BICKFORD & HUFFMAN GRAIN DRILLS,

The farmer's favorite, with improvements for the next season, rendering them the most superior Drill in the wide world.

NOVELTY WHEEL HORSE RAKE,

The simplest and most complete and consequently most desirable rake in use: price $45.

McKENNEY'S GRUB AND STUMP PULLERS,

Worthy the attention of those who have new grounds to clear and old peach orchards to take up; takes up old peach trees by the roots with the greatest facility.

☞ Constantly on hand and for sale every variety of Implement and Machine needed on the farm, from a Portable Engine to a Hand Grain or Hay Rake.

Fresh and genuine FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS, &c.

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,
June 5—tf. 141 Pratt st., Balt.

BUILDING MATERIALS.

The undersigned announces to Builders and others that he has opened

AN EXCHANGE,
At Nos. 53, 55 & 57 Calvert St.,
Corner of Saratoga Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

The object of which is to furnish all kinds of Building Material from one locality, thus saving purchasers that trouble and expense they would otherwise be subjected to in visiting different places to procure such articles. They propose, and are constantly prepared to furnish

Lumber, Doors, Sash, Frames, Mouldings, &c.,
Slate Roofing, MARBLEIZED SLATE, AND MARBLE MANTELS.
Ornamental Garden and Parlor Vases, Statuary, &c.

Glass, Hardware, Terra Cotta Chimney Tops, Sewer and Water Pipe of Hydraulic Cement and Terra Cotta, Hydraulic Cement, Marble, Iron, and Stone Fronts, Crest Railings, Encaustic and Marble Tiling, and all other building materials at the lowest market prices,

Having made arrangements with the leading Factories in their respective branches of trade to supply all building materials at one place. Estimates for Marble, Iron and Stone Fronts, Gas Fitting, Plumbers Work, &c., furnished. Sole Agents for the State of Maryland for Thompson and Harper's and other celebrated slate mantels, the Terra Cotta Works of Philadelphia, and represent Davison, Ayres and Heuvelman Agents of the architectural department of the Novelty Iron Works, New York, in Baltimore.

P. De MURGUIONDO,
Nos. 53, 55 & 57 Calvert street,
Jan. 2, 1869—y Cor. of Saratoga.

COX, WARDEN & MERRITT
SUBCESSORS TO
Cox & Brown,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Nos. 8 Bowly's Wharf & 72 South St
Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 16, 1868—y.

URIEVILLE
GRIST AND SAW MILLS.

THE undersigned, having rented the above well-known Mills, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally that he is now prepared to accommodate them in Grinding and Sawing, having at both Mills thoroughly competent and reliable men. The Mills are in excellent condition for work, and all who favor him with their patronage may rely upon full justice in every respect, being done them, and as good a turn-out for grist as can be had at any Mill in the county. By giving his entire personal attention, and a determination to leave nothing undone to give satisfaction to his customers, he hopes to receive a liberal patronage.

H. M. ROLLISON,
May 29, 1869—6m. Urieville Mills.

TO THE TAX PAYERS
Of the First District.

HAVING concluded that the taxable citizens of the First District may have forgotten that they owe taxes for 1869, I beg leave to remind them of that fact—and that unless they show some evidence of a disposition to pay them, I shall at an early day avail myself of the comfort of the law.

I WILL BE AT
GALENA on Monday;
MASSEY'S on Wednesday mornings;
SASSAFRAS on Wednesday afternoons;
CHESTERVILLE Saturday mornings;
MILLINGTON on Saturday afternoons;
E. E. MILLER, Collector.
October 23, 1869—tf.

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

PUBLIC SALE
OF A VALUABLE FARM
On Chesapeake Bay.

THE UNDERSIGNED AS AGENT AND ATTORNEY FOR ABEL J. REES, will expose to *PUBLIC SALE,* on

TUESDAY,
The Twenty-third of November, 1869,

at the Voshell House in Chestertown, at half-past eleven o'clock, A. M., all

THAT FARM AND TRACT OF LAND,
in Kent County, Maryland, called

"Tolchester,"

which is finely situated on the Chesapeake Bay, and only twenty miles from Baltimore, and is *ONE OF THE FINEST FARMS IN KENT COUNTY.* It contains about

600 ACRES

OF LAND, all of which are arable with the exception of about ten acres, which might be converted into a good Meadow at little expense. The Farm is divided into six fields, all of which are well watered, and have direct communication with the farm Buildings and Barn yard.

A Peach Orchard of 12,000 Trees,
IN FULL BEARING,
3,000 of which are four years old.

There is also a large *APPLE ORCHARD,* which produces well every second year, whilst many of the early varieties produce annually good crops. There is also a

YOUNG APPLE ORCHARD
Of Three Hundred Trees of Choice Fruit, four years old, and

600 STANDARD PEAR TREES,

of very choice varieties, four years old, and the Bartlett fruited this year, the fruit selling for three dollars per box without selecting and assorting them.

The Buildings are very ample.
A LARGE BRICK
MANSION HOUSE,
several Tenant Houses,
Large GRANARY; STABLING for twenty head of horses, and SHEDDING for 100 head of Cattle; Large Hay House, Wagon Shed, Carriage House, &c.

The Terms of Sale are:

One-fifth of the purchase money in cash, or in sixty days; the balance in four equal and annual instalments from the first day of January next, when possession will be delivered; the credit payments to be secured. Interest from the first of January next.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Agent and Attorney for Abel J. Rees.
Chestertown, Oct. 16, 1869—tds.

Postponed Sale.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell his Farm at Public Auction, at the Voshell House in Chestertown, on

TUESDAY, the 23d of NOVEMBER.

The Farm is situated about the centre of the County, in a good neighborhood, convenient to Stores, Post Office, Churches, &c., and about a mile and a half from a station on the Kent County Railroad. It contains

150 ACRES

by a recent survey, is divided into five Fields under good fencing, has a

SMALL APLLE ORCHARD
OF CHOICE FRUIT,

A Peach Orchard of 800 Trees
IN FULL BEARING,
AND ONE OF 1000 TREES,

3 years old next Spring, of well selected fruit.

THE DWELLING is small but comfortable, containing five rooms: the Barn and other Outbuildings are in complete order.

The land has been improved and is producing well, and is in many respects desirable as an investment, or for a residence, being one of the most healthy localities in the State.

TERMS OF SALE:—1000 dollars cash. The balance in six, twelve and twenty-four months. The terms may be varied to suit the purchaser.

The tenant, Mr. Money, will show the premises to any one desiring to see them.

T. G. WROTH,
Oct. 30—tds. 162 Pratt st. Whf.

Middletown Transcript copy tds. and send bill and copy of paper to advertiser.

THE "CLIFFS"
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at Public Sale, on

TUESDAY,
the 23rd of November, 1869,

at 11 o'clock, M., at the Voshell House in Chestertown, the place known as the "CLIFFS," in Quaker Neck, on Chester river, formerly belonging to and near the farm of Mr. R. L. Nichols, containing

50 Acres, more or less.

The Improvements are a STORE and DWELLING connected, Log Stable, &c. About 3 or 4 Acres cleared and enclosed, balance in TIMBER, consisting of Pine, Oak, Chestnut and Cedar.

TERMS:—One-third cash, balance in one and two years, with approved security.

☞ See Hand bills for particulars.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Attorney for J. D. Carter.
November 6, 1869—tds.

Coal, Coal.

THE subscriber having bought out Wm. H. Hamilton's Coal Business, is prepared to supply Mr. Hamilton's customers, and the public, with all kinds of Coal, at lowest cash prices. J. T. TWILLEY.
Chestertown, October 23—3m

VENDUE.

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at Public Sale, at his residence, "Stepney," in Broad Neck, on

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26th, 1869,

HIS ENTIRE
Stock and Farming Implements,
CONSISTING OF
6 HEAD OF GOOD
HORSES,
Four Colts,
3 MILCH COWS,
3 YOUNG CATTLE,
1 YOKE OF SUPERIOR OXEN,
13 Shoats,

1 Wagon and Harness, Ox Cart, 1 Wood's Reaper, nearly new; 1 Bickford & Huffman Drill, in good order; Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and Farming Utensils generally.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS.—All purchases of $20 and under, cash. All over that amount a credit of Nine Months, with Note and approved security. Purchasers to pay for stamps.

ELIAS DEPUTY.
J. W. CARROLL, Auc. [Nov. 16—tds.

$3.00 REWARD.

I hereby forewarn all persons from Harboring or Hireing a Negro Girl named MINTY; who is regularly bound to my mother by her parents Angeline and Fred. Wallace; better known as Farley Fed. Said girl was last seen at their House, has since been secreted by them; is about 11 or 12 years old; rather light complexion; stutters and talks fast; had on, when she left home, a new checked dress.

I will pay the above Reward to any person bringing her to me.

CHAS. G. RICAUD,
Nov. 6, 1869—3t. Rees' Corner.

AT PUBLIC SALE.

ALL THAT PART OF FORESTVILLE,

IN QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTY, lying on the South side of the main road leading from Millington to Peters' Corner, containing

About 200 Acres.

There is a STORE HOUSE and
Two Tenant Houses
on the premises, both under rent.

About 150 Acres of this Land
Is in Wood.

The distance from Millington is about five miles, and from Sudlersville about two miles.

The property will be sold on reasonable terms, both as to price and period of payment.

The sale will be Public at Millington, at Ames' Hotel, on

Saturday, the 20th of November, 1869,
At eleven o'clock, A. M.

A Plot will be exhibited at the Sale.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Agent for the owner.
Chestertown, Oct. 30, 1869—tds.

COAL FOR SALE
AT BUCK NECK WHARF,

AT REASONABLE PRICES, for *Cash.*
JOHN BELL & BRO.

GUANO AND FERTILIZERS
AT BUCK NECK WHARF.

We have in store and for sale, the following high-standing Fertilizers:

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO,
BOWER'S COMPLETE MANURE,
ZELL'S AMMANIATED BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE.
CRIGHTON'S AMMONIATED SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE OF LIME.
WILSON'S AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME.
MERRYMAN & CO'S. RAW BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE.
WAY & CO'S. SPHAGNINE.

The Great Delaware Fertilizer, prompt and permanent; good for all crops, Peach Trees and all Fruits, and will permanently enrich the soil. Also, BONE DUST and FLOUR OF BONE.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS of all descriptions, on hand.

JOHN BELL & BRO.
Buck Neck Wharf, Sept. 4, 1869.

H. McCoy. *Wm. B. Rasin.*

McCOY & RASIN,
General Commission Merchants,
No. 73 South Street,
OPPOSITE CORN EXCHANGE,
BALTIMORE.

Tendering our thanks to the citizens of Kent, for the liberal patronage extended to us in the past, we ask for a continuance.

☞ We refer to the following among our patrons in Kent:

Judge Joseph A. Wickes,
Hon. William Welch,
Hon. Samuel Comegys,
George D. S. Handy,
William B. Wilmer,
George T. Hollyday,
Dr. Samuel A. Beck.

Feb. 13, 1869—y.

B. B. PERKINS & SON,
Chestertown,

ARE AGENTS for the celebrated
Grover & Baker Sewing Machines

and are prepared to furnish them at city prices. Persons wanting a Sewing Machine can save the freight by purchasing [illegible]

B. B. PERKINS [illegible]
Sept. 25, 1869—3m.

Selected Poetry.

A LITTLE SUNBEAM.

A little sunbeam in the sky
Said to itself one day:
"I am very small, but why should I
Do nothing else but play?
I'll go down to the earth and see
If there is any use for me."

The violet beds were wet with dew,
Which filled each heavy cup;
The little sunbeam darted through,
And raised their blue heads up,
They smiled to see it and they lent
The morning breeze their sweetest scent.

A mother 'neath a shady tree
Had left her babe asleep;
It woke and cried, but when it spied
The little sunbeam peep
So slyly in, with glance so bright,
It laughed and chuckled with delight.

On, on it went, it might not stay;
Now through a window small
It poured its glad but tiny ray,
And danced upon the wall.
A pale young face looked up to meet
The sunbeam she had watched to greet.

And so it traveled to and fro,
And glanced and danced about;
And not a door was shut, I know,
To keep that sunbeam out;
But ever as it touched the earth,
It woke up happiness and mirth.

For loving words, like sunbeams, will
Dry up a fallen tear,
And loving deeds will often help
A broken heart to cheer.
So loving and so living, you
Will be a little sunbeam too.

Vermont Household.

From the Baltimore Saturday Night.

MY FIRST CLIENT;
OR, HOW I FOUND A WIFE.

BY JACKSON.

I was seated at a large window with the sash thrown up, and as the cool night air played upon my forehead, experienced some relief at least from an aching pain. My mind was ill at ease, however, and the suspicions that haunted me rendered it for some time impossible for me to collect my senses and think intelligently. All was quiet within, whilst the lawn beneath, with its thousand fantastic shadows, produced by the bright moon's rays among the foliage, looked even more quiet, and would, under ordinary circumstances, have induced that calm reflection which had always been so pleasant to me; but I could not center my thoughts upon aught else but the mysterious circumstances which transpired during the hour. What were they? you would ask. A little patience, kind reader, and you shall know.

My profession is the law, and although many years have passed since the events here recorded transpired, yet are they so vividly impressed upon my mind that the scenes are still fresh in my memory.

I had graduated; had studied hard; had gone through my long and tiresome season of initiatory tutilage in the office of a renowned attorney; had gained, as I supposed, enough knowledge of the intricacies and mysteries of the law to justify me in starting in the world for myself, and my "shingle" had been out for several weeks without having as yet had a single case. I had almost begun to despair of ever having a chance to render myself famous, until one pleasant evening, when as I was about closing up the office, I was startled by a quick, heavy knock at the door. I started up, but before I could say "come in," a stranger entered uninvited.

He was one of the most prepossessing looking [illegible] met, either before or since—a man of more than medium height, and apparently of thirty-five years, with a narrow face, prominent features, and eyes so fierce and black, that he seemed to look through one, stood before me. His face betokened a strong mind, and there were indications of gentility unmistakably defined, but there was an indescribable something about the man that rendered him repulsive, and as I scanned his face I could not avoid an involuntary shudder, although I could scarcely tell why.

As one eye-ament he examined my person for a moment from head to foot, and at the same time seemed to take in everything in the room. At last, seeming satisfied with his investigations, he turned abruptly towards me and exclaimed:

"Your name is Wharton, I believe, sir?"

"It is," I replied, "James W. Wharton, Jr., sir. What can I do for you?"

"I am right, then," said he, and placing his hat on a table, seated himself, and said:

"I was recommended to you to find a discreet and sensible young lawyer; [illegible] you will give me your attention a short time, I will state my business."

Nodding [illegible] before [illegible] searching [illegible]

as though I had been guided to her side just in time. Realizing that her end is drawing near she desires to make some disposition of her property, and I have come to take you to her if you can go, to execute the papers."

"Your mother wishes to make her will, then, does she?"

"Yes; exactly so, and we must go at once. I have a carriage at the door which will soon land us at the house, and I hope you'll make haste, as she is very bad."

He seemed very anxious, and was apparently much excited, and although I mechanically replied, "all right sir," still I felt a foreboding of evil. I had serious misgivings, but a moment's reflection decided me. I was a beginner in life; an attorney and counsellor, &c., and here was my first client; what right had I to hesitate! I hastened, and donning my coat and hat, was soon seated beside the stranger in a close carriage, whirling along over the pavement. I remembered that I had omitted to ask where his mother resided, and turning was about to enquire, but his look deterred me from doing so, and my mind was full of imaginary dangers. I wondered "if he were a madman"—or some bloody criminal. He was leaning back with closed eyes, apparently asleep, and did not speak once during our ride, whilst I, in order to shake off my fears, looked out and tried to enjoy the picturesque scenery, for by this time we had reached the open country.

We had ridden perhaps an hour, and the moon had just risen sufficiently to light up surrounding objects, when I noticed ahead of us a fine old fashioned country residence, standing some distance from the road. The carriage stopped at the gateway leading to the premises, which aroused my strange companion, who called out, "Drive up to the house, Reuben." The driver, who was thus addressed, obeyed, and upon reaching the dwelling the stranger leaped lightly out and we passed into the Hall, where I suddenly remembered having left my papers in the carriage. I turned to go after them, and as I did so, my client started up the stairway, saying as he departed, "Pass into that room, sir," pointing to a parlor.

I passed out of the door again, and leaning over the edge of the stoop, I was about to pick up the papers from the carriage, the door of which was still open, when in my haste, one paper flew from my hand over the steps to the side of the house. I again ascended and was about to pick it up when I was rendered speechless with fright at seeing a skeleton arm and hand thrust through the grating beneath the steps, and a paper was placed in my hand, with a—h, as though enjoining silence. I looked again but the hand was gone. Completely mystified, I passed into the house, and meeting the driver as I entered, coming out, I crushed the soiled paper in my hand and entered the chamber pointed out to me, which I found well furnished, with a bright, cheerful fire burning on the hearth.

In a few minutes Tucker entered, and seeming to notice my nervousness, he inquired whether I would have a cup of tea. I declined. "Good for the nerves," said he, looking intently at me, but wine is better. "Here have a glass of wine."

I obeyed mechanically, and we chatted for a few minutes more, during which time I had gathered up my courage again; but as I crushed the crumbled paper in my hand, and thought of the mysterious hand that gave it, my heart seemed to choke me again. I saw a long bony arm pointing as it were toward Tucker, and I could scarcely refrain from an exclamation of horror. I must have exhibited my nervousness plainer than ever, for he turned toward me and asked if I were ill. I quickly answered: "Oh, no," and struggling hard, I said:

"Whenever you are ready, sir, I will call on Mrs. Tucker."

He led the way up the winding stairway and opened a chamber door near the top of the first landing. I followed on tiptoe, for he had warned me that his mother was very easily disturbed. Passing in I found myself in a large sized chamber, very neatly but not extravagantly furnished. Near a window, looking out upon the lawn, was a spacious sideboard, profusely decorated with ornaments, medicine bottles, glasses, &c. A little to the left was a large double bedstead, and by the aid of the almost exhausted candle which shed but little light, I could barely discern the outlines of a woman lying upon it.

My companion called her attention to my presence, when she [illegible] her head without effort, and addressed me, thanked me for being so prompt. She informed me that she wished to execute her will, as she felt assured she could not live for many hours. "I have a copy already prepared of the form I desire to be made out, showing how I desire my estate disposed of, and I pray you," she added, "to follow the provisions of this paper very carefully." She then handed me a folded paper, and I hastily glanced at the contents. Her estate, consisting of property worth many thousands of dollars, was to be equally divided between her son [illegible] and her sister Martha Page,—[illegible] "Mary B. Tucker." I folded it [illegible] my willingness to regard her wishes in every particular [illegible]

[illegible] archway in the passage. I had scarcely concealed myself when Tucker looked out of the door and holding a light high above his head peered around, but in a moment closed the door again. I breathed again. I felt relieved, but still I dared not stir, and the deathlike stillness was only broken by the whistling of the night wind thro' the craks and crevices of the old house. I pondered what to do next. I knew I was in the main hall-way, but how to get out or where to move, I knew not. I finally espied a thin stream of light shining through a door in the rear of the house and approaching I discovered it was the moon shining through the window and the door, the latter being slightly ajar. I pushed the door gently. It yielded, and I entered a large room, well furnished, the windows being hung with very many lace curtains. Within the shadow of one of these windows I discovered some dark object, and I at first feared I was discovered, but seeing no movement I approached, and was struck with fear and trembling to find *a corpse.*

I jumped back in affright; my limbs gave way, my blood curdled, and I felt as though fright was consuming me. What can this mean, thought I; more mystery? What would come next?

Summoning up all my courage, I approached and raised the covering, and by the bright moon's rays I discovered that the deceased was a lady, well advanced in age, her hair being nearly white. A closer look developed that she bore a striking resemblance to the female that I had seen early in the evening so ill. Could she have died already, and her body have been removed there? Or was this some other person? All remaining still, I ventured to loop back the curtains and look again. The corpse seemed to be clad in the same clothing worn before [illegible] The face wore a calm and peaceful expression [illegible]

[illegible] ly competence. An[illegible] whereabouts proved un[illegible] one month before the events [illegible]ed transpired, when Tucker suddenly appeared and claimed to be the long lost son. He was admitted into the family and was gladly welcomed back, but Annie had often noticed her mother gazing intently upon him as though she doubted his identity. He proved to be a very morose and disagreeable inmate of the house, and about two weeks after his arrival created the first disagreeable scene that had ever occurred in the family, by setting Annie's aunt, the woman Martha Page, named in the will, against Mrs. Tucker. The latter failed very rapidly, and three days before I was summoned she died, leaving a will in which she bequeathed all her property to Annie, then an invalid herself, and giving to her son and aunt each a handsome donation. This will did not suit Tucker, and he at once destroyed it and forged another. He then proposed to Miss Annie to surrender her share and assent to the new will. She refused so to do, when he thrust her into the cellar where she was found, declaring "she should soon join the old woman." He then induced the woman Page to enact the part of Mrs. Tucker, in order to have the new will executed; and it was she who was found impersonating the deceased widow whose dead body was then lying in the room below, and but for the timely arrival and the soiled note the object of the would-be murderer would doubtless have been accomplished.

Tucker and his female accomplice were arraigned for trial, when I [illegible]

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