CHESTERTOWN

CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 8

CORTLAN & CO.,

IMPORTERS,

JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.

French China,

DINNER, DESSERT AND TEA WARE,

ENGLISH STONE CHINA,

DINNER, DESSERT AND TEA WARE.

FRENCH CHINA & ENGLISH GRANITE

Chamber Sets,

Cut and Pressed Glass.

TABLE CUTLERY.

PLATED WARE,

JAPANNED TEA TRAYS,

And House Furnishing Goods

☞ Our prices are as low as any House in the country, and terms as liberal.

CORTLAN & CO.,

216 & 218 Baltimore St.,

Baltimore, Md.

September 25, 1869—3m.

T. R.

TTENTION.

1st.

Y LARGE and VARIED

TOCK OF GOODS,

acing the *Largest* and the *Best* assort- of all descriptions that I have ever red to the Public, it would be almost an ossibility to enumerate the various kinds d qualities, and the only way to find out s to give me a call and save money by uying of me for the CASH.

2nd.

To my full and beautiful line of

CASSIMERES,

BOUGHT TO MATCH IN SUITS,

together with assortments of Beaver & French Cloths for Overcoats, and to the fact that

MR. E. J. MOLINEAX,

Fashionable Tailor, formerly of Philadelphia,

now occupies rooms over my store: I am therefore prepared to furnish to order Clothing of all Styles, to suit the most fastidious.

3rd.

I am ... for the justly celebrated

...op Sewing Machines,

...stantly on hand in a room ...purpose, where they are open ... all that wish to buy. This ... is so well and favorably known, that ... an examination is necessary to accom... a sale.

4th.

Lastly, I call the attention of my customers

To my complete Stock of Liquors,

consisting of

WHISKEY, BRANDY, WINE, GIN,

&c., which I will constantly keep on hand until further notice. Especial attention is called to my *SUPERIOR OLD COGNAC BRANDY, HOLLAND GIN* and *PURE RYE WHISKEY*, which I bought especially for MEDICINAL purposes and family use.

Any of the above articles can be bought CHEAP FOR CASH, at

W. PURNELL'S

GALENA, MD.

...B.—*Country Produce* and *Poultry* ... for the Philadelphia market, taken ...ange for Merchandise, or the Cash. ...na, November 16, 1869.

...BURGESS & CO.,

Produce and Oyster

...ON MERCHANTS

...st Pratt Street,

...ORE, MD.

...nks for the very liberal ...ore received, and by ...ttention to all business ...e to merit the confi... the influence of their ...licit consignments. ...e sent regularly to ...t they may be kept ..., &c. Every pos... turn empty pack... will be given for ...ds of Produce if ...mmission Bu... ...ve operations ... prompt in ... our inter... ...ards will ...

...rees,

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE IN GALENA.

THOMAS H. HORSEY.

"Come one, come all! This rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."
Fitz James spoke thus to Rhoderic Dhu,
And so, kind friends, we'll say to you,
That we intend to sell
Goods as cheap as they can be bought in Kent.

We now offer to the Public at LOW RATES for *CASH* or *COUNTRY PRODUCE*, a General Assortment of Goods, just purchased from NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA markets.

OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS

Is Hard to Beat.

Always on hand a full supply of

FAMILY GROCERIES

And Choice Liquors.

A well-selected stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hosiery and Gloves, Builders' and House Keeping Hardware; Queens, Stone and Cedar Ware—a full stock, in this Line, to suit all tastes.

☞ Ladies *DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS* and *TRIMMINGS* we make a speciality.

MALLALIEU'S KERSEYS and CASSIMERES, *very cheap.*

Turner's celebrated Axes, just received.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

Give us a call, and we'll suit you all.

Galena, October 30, 1869—Y.

Large Stock of Fall Dry Goods!

BOUGHT at *CLOSE CASH FIGURES* and offered at reasonable advances.

Full Assortment of Seasonable

Farm Goods,

Heavy and Light Groceries and Farm Hardware; all being opened during the coming week, and to which the early attention of consumers is respectfully called, as we claim ability to meet the sharpest competition in trade, and challenge comparison in quality of Goods and Scale of Prices with any House on the Shore doing a legitimate business.

THOMAS S. WICKES.

Chestertown, October 16, 1869.

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

IN EXTRA QUALITY, AND LOW PRICED GOODS.

COATS, PANTALOONS, AND VESTS,

AND CLOTHING IN FULL SUITS.

These Goods are all of standard quality and late style, were selected with great care, and will be sold upon good terms.

LOW PRICED CLOTHING, cheap, for sale by THOMAS S. WICKES.

FARMERS

HAVING TO PURCHASE HEAVY WINTER BOOTS for themselves or Hired Hands, have their attention called to Cases of Boots, which we have now in store, which are equal if not superior to any of the same class of Goods to be found elsewhere in this market. An examination must ensure a purchase. Also Cases of YOUTHS' BOOTS, of the same grade and a large stock of WINTER SHOES for Ladies, Misses and Children.

THOMAS S. WICKES.

November 6, 1869.

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, and Mallalieu's First Class Goods, on hand in general variety and For Sale Cheap by THOMAS S. WICKES.

Chestertown, November 6, 1869.

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. 25, 1869—Y.

FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The Democratic Almanac for 1870.

We have now in press, and will publish about the 1st of January, THE DEMOCRATIC ALMANAC for 1870. It will contain, besides the usual matter of Almanacs, full and official returns of the elections held this year, ... with previous ones, the ... of the last session of Congress, ... Federal and State offices, ... members of Congress, chronology of all the important events of the year, statistical and other information indispensible to every politician, planter, farmer, merchant or mechanic.

All orders will be filled according to the date of their reception. The cash must accompany all orders.

TERMS:

Single copies, by mail, prepaid,	$0 20
Seven copies, by mail, prepaid,	1 00
Fifteen copies, by mail, prepaid,	2 00
One hundred copies, by express,	12 00

...ress,

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON

WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

Grain, Live Stock and

Country Produce Generally,

No. 112 Light St. Wharf, Balto.

ORDERS FR GROCERIES, SEEDS, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other Merchandise promptly filled.

☞ *Consignments respectfully solicited*

January 19, 1868—Y

H. McCoy. *Wm. I. 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.

Attention.

THE undersigned respectfully call the attention of the people of Kent County and elsewhere, to their new stock of

Drugs, Medicines,

SOAPS AND PERFUMERY,

which they are now prepared to furnish at reduced prices.

Thankful to the public for the past patronage and trust by their own merit and strict attention to business to continue that patronage.

S. WICKES & SON.

S. WICKES & SON are also Agents for Hoofland's German Bitters and Hoofland's German Tonic, which they are prepared to furnish in any quantities.

Chestertown, August 29, 1868.

COX, WARDEN & MERRITT

SUCCESSORS TO

Cox & Brown,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOR THE SALE OF

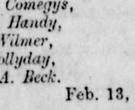
GRAIN, FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Nos. 8 Bowly's Wharf & 72 South St.

Baltimore, Md.

Jan. 16, 1868—Y.

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.

Jnuray 13, 1866—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 of

THE MISSING JEWELS.

Outside it was a dreary night. The wind sobbed and sighed through the trees, while we could hear the roar of the waves as they dashed against the rocks on the beach. But it was a gay party assembled in the richly furnished parlors of the Prospect House, and the storm without troubled not the various groups—boarders at the hotel—collected here and there in different portions of the spacious rooms.

I was seated, as usual, in the most obscure corner of the drawing room, occupying myself with watching one group and another, through the evening. But first I will introduce myself to the reader as Hannah Atkins, a maiden lady of uncertain age, worth a few hundred thousands—and therefore not to be slighted. At this time I was spending the summer at Prospect House, in Newport, accompanied by Florence Arlynn, the orphan daughter of my only sister, whom I had adopted and intended to make my heiress, and her friend, Isabel Maitland, a young lady, of her own age with whom she had become acquainted at boarding-school.—Belle was poor, but she had been well educated, paying for her own tuition by teaching the younger pupils in the same school. Since we had been to the Prospect House a young lawyer had been very attentive to the young ladies, but I knew not which he preferred. Belle was more showy than Florrie, whose only beauties were her exquisite figure, wonderful eyes and a profusion of bright brown hair.—She was small in figure, but the petite frame was faultless in its exquisite delicacy of outline and contour. It was impossible not to love her, if to such beauties is added the generous and kind heart she really possessed.

Upon this stormy eve, the young lawyer, Chauncy Bryant, had been particularly attentive to Florrie, who appeared rather depressed, owing to what cause I knew not. They were together seated upon a sofa, engaged in examining some fine engravings, when suddenly Florrie turned pale and sank back senseless. A gentleman standing near sprang forward, and raising her gently, bore her from the warm room into a small ante chamber, followed by Bryant, Belle and myself.—At my request the gentleman then returned to the parlors, to prevent the crowd from following. Belle remained, gazing steadily at her friend with an indiscribable expression—half of curiosity, half of anger. I was bathing her head with ice water, when suddenly Belle spoke musingly:

"It's very strange!"

"What is strange?" I exclaimed, indignantly; "that a young and delicate girl should faint in a warm and close room?"

"Well," said Belle, "I think it is very singular that the sight of Ernest Hudson should always cause Florence Arlynn so much trouble."

She turned hastily away, and entering the parlors, left me alone with Florrie, who soon recovered, but did not enter the parlor again during the evening. But, in spite of all I could do, my thoughts would recur to the pale face, flashing eyes and fine figure of the stranger who had been near Florence when she fainted—the one Belle designated as Ernest Hudson. He was a stranger to most of the boarders, having been at the hotel only two days.

The next morning I arose early and equipped myself for a stroll upon the beach. I tapped at Florrie's door, but eliciting no response, supposed her asleep and went forth alone. I walked farther than usual and it was quite late when I returned. As I entered the house an undefined sense of something terrible took possession of me, and I almost ran up to our rooms. Belle stood at Florrie's door—her face was ghastly pale.

"What is it?" gasped I.

"Miss Atkins," she replied "I have been knocking at Florrie's door for some time, but can hear no sound within, I am afraid the dear girl is ill!"

"Florrie! Florrie!" I called.

No answer.

We sent for the proprietor of the house, who soon came followed by many of the inmates. After a few moments' consultation it was decided to force the lock of the door. It was soon opened, and we pressed into the room.

Ah me! what a sad sight met my gaze. There, upon the snowy bed, lay my sweet Florrie, her bright hair dabbled in blood, flowing from a ghastly wound in her throat. Her loving eyes were peacefully closed—alas! closed forever! her hands were resting carelessly upon the draperies, and all led to the conclusion that she had been stabbed in her sleep and had passed away without a struggle.

Who had done this cruel deed? Not an enemy, to my knowledge, had my poor girl,—but at once my thoughts occurred to the dark man that caused her so much emotion the ... was ... found to ... discovered, however, that ... case and its contents, and her portmonaie, containing several hundred dollars were missing. Therefore it was concluded that she had been murdered by some burgular in search of plunder. No trace of the perpetrator of the foul deed could be discovered.—One of the windows was opened and he had probably entered and escaped through that.

Poor, tender Florrie! What a sad fate was hers!

I immediately returned to New York, accompanied by Belle, who appeared to be overwhelmed with grief at the tragic death of her friend. I had made a will, leaving my property to Florrie, but, after some deliberation, had now a new one step. She consented to come to me and be a daughter in place of her who is no more; and though I could not give her Florrie's place in my heart, I really loved her and fancied she was fond of me. In disposing of Florrie's effects I found a package of letters, which upon examination, proved to be from Ernest Hudson, to whom it appeared she was betrothed. Upon communicating this discovery to Belle, I was astonished by seeing her turn deadly pale.

"I suspected it—I suspected it!" she gasped.

"What is it, Belle," I exclaimed, springing to her side.

"Only a pain in my side—don't be alarmed, I have it often," she said faintly. She soon recovered and left the room.

Time passed on. Ernest Hudson we had not seen since we left Newport, but the young lawyer—Bryant—had followed us to New York, and we had often met him. Three years after the death of Florrie he formally proposed to me for the hand of my adopted daughter, Belle. I gave my consent and we made arrangements for a grand wedding. At the appointed time the guests assembled and the ceremony was performed which made Belle the wife of Chauncy Bryant. The young couple immediately started for the station where they were to take the cars for Washington, on their wedding tour.

Soon after their departure I opened the door of Belle's room, to see that nothing was forgotten, and at once my eyes fell on her dressing-case upon the table, where it probably had been accidentally left. I lifted the box, but it somehow slipped from my grasp and fell heavily upon the floor. Upon raising it I perceived a secret drawer, partly open. It slipped from the case disclosing a casket—the sight of which caused me again to drop the case upon the floor, and the blood in my veins to turn cold. *I had seen that casket before.*

Scarcely conscious of what I did, I stooped, raised the casket, and touched a spring which fastened it. The lid flew open disclosing jewels which I had not seen for three years—jewels, which I had last seen glittering upon the person of my murdered darling. But those were not all the casket contained. There was a dainty portmonnaie—and a dagger—rusted and corroded with—what? I felt that it was with the life-blood of Florence Arlynn!

As I gazed, spell bound, upon the accusing evidence, I heard a slight noise and turned my head in season to see Isabel Bryant fall to the floor, blood gushing from her mouth and nostrils. I shrieked for assistance, and her husband rushed into the room. All he saw was his wife lying senseless upon the floor. As he tenderly raised her, she opened her eyes feebly and requested us to call no one as she had something to confess to us alone.

Slowly and painfully, in broken sentences, she unfolded to us the whole awful story of her love for Ernest Hudson, the betrothed of Florence—of her jealousy and anxiety to usurp Florrie's place in his heart, and in my will—and finding that only her death would accomplish this, had entered her room and stabbed her as she slept. Then, she had taken and secreted the jewelcase and portmonnaie to create the impression that the murder had been committed for the purpose of robbery. She had never seen Hudson since the fatal night and had at last yielded to the importunities of Bryant, and consented to be his wife. She had not been long in the carriage ere she discovered that the dressing case containing the fatal casket had been left behind, and she had insisted upon returning for it. Upon entering the room and seeing it in my hand, the shock had been too great, and she had fallen senseless to the floor. She had finished her confession. She had ruptured a blood-vessel and was dying. She gazed appealingly in our faces, but seeing naught but pity there.

"Forgive—forgive!" she gasped. "I am dying! oh forgive———," and with one last struggle, the guilty soul of Isabel Bryant fled to its maker.

But where, you will ask, was Ernest Hudson? It was long before I ascertained his whereabouts, but when at last I met him, he supplied the missing liuk in the choin of evidence. It appeared that he had wooed and won Florrie while she was at boarding school—a child of sixteen. He loved her passionately, but after her return home she soon found that she cared for him no more than for the merest acquaintance. He was of a very jealous disposition and fairly frightened the child with his anger if she received the least attention from any other gentleman.—The night previous to her death, she had an interview with him—frankly told him the state of her feelings and asked a release from the engagement. He ... leased her at once. He determined to put the ocean between them, ... engaged passage ... and for Europe, and sailed the same morning the murder was discovered, and knew nothing of it till he returned five years after and met with me.

I am now a lonely old woman. I live alone unloving and unloved. When I am dead, my money will go to enrich some charitable institution, and that it may thus do more good than it has ever done me is my earnest prayer.

... Dead Sen of California.

Ma... writes as follows from the *Buffalo* ...

Mo... and ... nia, is one ... culties, but ... of-the-way corner ... up among the clouds ... it is little known and ... A mining excitement ... ence, and I spent ... vicinity. It ...

...ple in the m...

... we see how large a propo... the ch... ren of this age are entirely ... ciplined ... at home, can we wonde... strife a... heart burnings in marri... seem o... the increase? Unless ch... can be t... ght self-control and uns... ness befo... they leave that home cir... become t... light and life of another ... we cannot ... hope that their lives ... happy or ... eir dwellings the ab... peace.

Much unhappiness would be av... husbands and wives would only ... well-bred and polite to each other ... marriage as they were before. It w... seem, often, as if their good breeding ... laid aside with the marriage dre... As children grow up around them ... follow in the parent's footsteps. ... mother is heedless of the father's ... and wanting ... in proper deferen... judgment, ... ps and daug... ... adop... If the ... different c... ing her remarks with Fidic... you may look for the fruits ... in the children.

All for Love---An Ele... a Tear.

Forepaugh's Menageri... ville, Indiana, a few days ... scene of terrible excitement ... wicked old elephant "L... concluded to free himself from ... of man. It will be remembered ... Forepaugh purchased of Sher... "Lalla Rookh," the female elep... merly belonging to Dr. Thayer... Miss "Lalla" was taken out to ... quarters at Connersville, where ... ved herself with becoming propr... last Monday evening, when she ... to remember that according to ... chronology this is leap year, so ... deliberately freed herself of her ... strolled to where dear "R... standing, meditating over his ... in the jungles of Africa.

When morning dawned th... cluded to send the hand-o... to her quarters, which ... against the wishes of her ... showed his resentme... keeper a distance of ... side of the house ... ame ... in the twinkling of an eye he w... into a mere ..., ready to be b... in the ... the Fertilizing ... The ... ts finding that ... in ... a state of excite... ... at Hatboro, Penn.... since, when he killed his ke... mous showman Tom Williams ... to put him through a course of ... But how to do it was for some ... question, for whenever any one ... approach with the necessary ... meo would make such terrib... tions as to cause a hasty ret...

As a last resort a few loa... poured against his trun... him to howl with pain, ... weeping over the great ... a strong cable was qui... one of his beautiful ankles, the ... pulled, and against his most ear... tests Romeo was forced to lie do... side. Then the order was given ... hands to belabor him with clubs, w... was done with a hearty good will, as ... were anxious to pay off old scores, ... stubborn was the beast that eight ... passed before he cried "Hold, ... but when he did, he was as ... conquered as an army mule, a... never even to look at Lalla Ro... other of his race, as long ... which promise appearing to ... made in earnest, he was all ... sume the even tenor of his ...

Courtesy in Married Life.

There is magic in the little word "Home:" it is a mystic circle which surrounds comforts and virtues never know beyond its hallowed precints. The Vicar of Wakefield thus decribes the etiquette of his household. "The little community to which I gave laws was regulated in the following manner: We all assembled early, and after we had saluted each other with proper ceremony (for I always thought it fit to keep up some mechanical forms of ... breeding, without which ... proves friendships), we all ... who gave

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8203-0011