THE
Chestetown Transcript

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Saturday Morning, September 17, 1870.

The Decline of the Republican Party.

The Republican party, based upon the old anti slavery party, and which by means of the war took control of the Government, is to the eye of every careful observer evidently on the decline. The rise and fall of parties in a country like ours are rapid, and the cohesive power of what is known as the Republican party is such, that it cannot long outlive the special emergency which gave it strength. It is well known that the old anti-slavery party, which is the life and soul of the present Radical organization, was less attached to the Union of the States under our Constitution, than the most extreme of the Southern States Rights men. Mr. Greely expressed a feeling of relief when the Southern States passed their ordinance of Secession, and it was not until the prospect of conquest and the destruction of slavery loomed up, that we find this portion of the Northern people interested in the "Union" cause. Another portion of the people of the Northern States were really Union men, who believed that the maintenance of the Union of these States under one Government was paramount to all other considerations; but these people had no actual sympathy with the purposes of the original Radical party, and have been carried along thus far by the force of association and their desire to see the Union firmly re-established. They are rapidly falling away from their associates during the war. Ex-President Johnson is a most notable representative of this class of our people, except that he earlier endeavored to check the centralization which he had hoped the war would not develop. Another party of considerable influence are the multitude of office-holders which the exigencies of the Government, growing out of the war, created. The cohesion of all this class is plunder, and they are always prepared to transfer their support to that party which holds out a reasonable hope of preponderance. Measure after measure which have been brought forward by the Administration party have been with the single purpose of preserving their power, until it has culminated in increasing the franchise by the negro population. This is the last desperate stroke of the Radical leaders; but it is already apparent that it will fail in its supposed effect. The wealth and intelligence of the late slave States will again control their policy, and in the old free States every election during the year has indicated the rapidly growing strength of the Democratic Conservative forces. Even in Republican Maine, the recent election has developed a wonderful demoralization of the Radical ranks. The city of Wilmington, which has always been a hot-house of Radicalism, has lately shown that notwithstanding the large accession of negro voters, Radicalism has lost ground. The same thing is apparent all over the country, and it is felt and freely acknowledged by the Radical leaders. The Democratic party is based upon the principle of a Federal Union of independent States: and it was for the maintenance of this idea, and this alone, that the leaders of the Southern movement risked the terrible trial of arms. The war was fought on the part of the Southern States to maintain their form of government outside of the old Federal Union. It was sustained by the Northern people under the avowed purpose to preserve the Government. The war is over, and the Northern people were triumphant in a military point of view; but neither party have succeeded in attaining the avowed object of their resort to arms. The Union is not yet re-instated; the several members are not restored to their proper places with their dignity and rights unimpaired; the Constitution is not supreme. "*Public necessity*," the plea which justified the Government in its forcible attempt to restore the Union, continues still to justify the Republicans in their attempts to preserve their party in power. The people of the country are beginning to see this clearly, and that it will continue to exist until we are reduced to a centralized despotism, or the present party are removed from power and others put in their places, who will administer the Government strictly in accord with Federal principles. One section of this country with one set of ideas of government, cannot successfully govern the other section with different views of government. It must be a government of force on one side, or a triumph of principle on the other. In the contest of strength the North has been successful; in the battle of governmental policy we believe the advocates of the old Federal Union will again triumphantly conquer. Instead of "let us have peace," we can then say, we *have* peace.

SERIOUS FIRE IN DELAWARE.—A fire occurred at Smyrna, Delaware, on Sunday, which destroyed five buildings, valued at $12,000. Mr. Lockwood's foundry was consumed, together with Mitchell & Wendell's peach basket factory, a small dwelling owned by John and Robert Hoffecker, a house owned by Jesse S. Huffington, and another by Mrs. Wright.—Messrs. Mitchell & Wendell sustained a loss of $4,000; no insurance.

Radical Harmony.

As was expected, the white, privileged, office-holding class of the Negro Party of Maryland, are not altogether in that delightful condition described by a "band of brothers." This is their first campaign under the Fifteenth Amendment, specially adopted as a means of success, yet in two of the Congressional Districts a bitter family feud exists. In this, the First District, Mr. Torbert, the Custom House protege, succeeded by more skillful political tactics in defeating the will of the majority, and a vital disaffection exists, at least in Caroline and Talbot counties.

In the Third District two candidates, R. Stocket Matthews and General Adam King, each claim to be the regular representative of the party. When the spoils of office is the first, second and only motive of men this condition of things is inevitable.

WORTON LETTER.

Dear Transcript:—The spinal column of summer is broken! After a three months reign of terror, summer has abdicated in favor of autmn, the golden days of the year. We ever love the summer, but this year she smelled upon us too ardently, and we don't mourn her departure. It has gone, the hottest season of our knowledge.

Autumn opens lively—her days are magnificent! As Lord Marmion said at the battle of the Nile:—

"Let this thing go on."

There has been more sunshine and less storm this summer, than for 300 years. Such is the testimony of that oldest inhabitant, and if it had not have been so *terribly hot, dry and dusty*, it would have been the most delightful one since the rainy season when Noah went yachting about the country, "over the hills and far away." We have suffered considerable, we have lost much perspiration, more or less sleep, blood and temper—but still live. But cooler days are upon us, and nights too—and enjoying them, we shall forget our sufferings of the *heated term*.

"The last of the summer is chilly with fear,
The green of the leaf is afraid of the sere."

The dewy corn fields, feels the effects of the chilly nights which follow fast on the day. The night birds seek their roost 'ere the brightness of Sol has fairly vanished: the blue sky has a tinge of cold gray and the stars, too, shine more brilliantly.

Yes, the days of golden sunsets and streaming moons are here, as the signs, and the season attest. For

"The Swallows homeward fly,"

and the gay butterflies of fashion who have disported themselves before the bewitched eyes of Worton worthies, for the past six week, heeded the call for thicker raiment and have betaken themselves to their tenements of brick and mortar, there to wage in furs and frills, heart breaking wars upon their city deluded.

Now while the Katydid croons its tiny meastro, in the shrubbery that environs our sanctum—while tomtits sit upon the pailings, fold their wings and look through their round eyes for the hand which scatters their evenings' crumb, e're they shelter from the cool—let us learn a lesson in the summer's last breath, that our life has a summer far lovelier than this; that while the roses are trembling between life and death, our own lives are flitting, and with every sun that rests in the west another day is gone:

"That the frost of our life is awake in the air
Unseen and unfelt, yet unknown to spare."

Peaches, PEACHES, PEACHES!!! next to the hot weather has been the theme by day, and dream by night with us for the past two moons. We think peaches, talk peaches, live upon peaches, buy and sell peaches, and if our maxiliaries could be sufficiently extended, an *enormous Peach* might be brought to view. One of our neighbors was so affected with the malady, (peach on the brain) that when asked what he realized for some calves sent to market replied $2.50 a box. Another when interrogated concerning the condition of his wife, who had been sick, near unto death, replied with an air of perfect peace,—three in Baltimore and four and a half in New York. That man ought to have been shot in the back with soft soap.

But seriously we have had a busy time with the fruit. The thrifty and cultivated orchards for which Worton have of late been celebrated, have returned a rich harvest of luscious, melting, golden fruit, for the care and skill bestowed upon them. The orchards have swarmed with pickers, the roads filled with teams bearing their precious cargoes to our principal shipping point, Buck Neck, which is daily growing importance. Here a daily line to Phila. and two lines to Baltimore., have been kept up most of the season, beside a good portion of fruit finding its way to Phila. and New York by the Kent Co. R. R.—At the lowest calculation 70,000 boxes have already been shipped from this place, while Vannort's and Gale's wharves on the same creek, will swell the number, to say nothing of several gentlemen who have a boat of their own from Worton Point. Still we are said not to have half a crop.—With the existing wilderness of boxes, teams, men and bustle, the hurry of the hard worked boatsmen, what would we do with a full crop?

A hundred and fifty thousand dollars, from sales of fruit, will make plethoric the wallets of your Worton bretheren, whom I trust may never have occasion to complain of the tread of the elephant.

Buck Neck, I said was improving.—Certainly. The enterprising firm of Parsons, Nicholson & Co., early in the season established steam machinery for the manufacture of peach boxes, extra in quality and at a moderate cost.

Mr. Jas. Shuster still unrelenting, has erected a large and commodious storehouse on the wharf, where Bell & Bro. keep a well selected stock of goods. Besides there is ample room, in the same building, fitted up for the accommodation of passengers travelling this way. A large store house for machinery and fertilizers is also connected with Bell's establishment. A magnificent hotel is next to be inaugurated, and Tony Bell is to be the proprietor. Everybody knows Tony to be a most clever fellow, and just the man to keep a hotel.

Worton has been quite gay this summer. Parties, Pic Nics and other social gatherings have been of frequent occurrence, and the many delightful repasts that have been served very clearly demonstrate the fact the *flesh pots* of Worton still hold out. We have been pleased to see the apparent desire to contribute to the happiness of the children and young people, by the encouragement of school picnics, celebrations, croquette matches and home gatherings. Nothing like wholesome fun for the young and *fun at home*. Don't be afraid of a little fun at home good people! Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there.—When once a house is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degredation. Young people must have fun and relaxation some where.

Therefore let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the homestead delightful with those little arts that parents so perfectly understand.

Farewell Summer—Welcome Autumn! Remembering the promise, I trust we may all realize, that—

"In the *last of our* summer, in that bright land above,
Our feast shall be roses, *our* crown shall be love!"

SQUEEZEBREEZE.

Hanesville, Md.

☞ To those who know England, the demonstrations in Hyde Park on Sunday are only a matter of surprise, so far as regards time. Since the days of the Chartists, Great Britain, has been steadily advancing, not only in liberal but in radical ideas, and for the past forty years each succeeding decade has seen an increase of the power of the people which left little doubt in the minds of the observant and the thinking that a day would come when an attempt, at least, would be made to establish a republican form of government. The outbreak of the American war appears to have been a sort of culminating point for England. For a time it was supposed that the sad example set by America would serve as a lesson to Great Britain, strengthen the conservative element of the country, and retard, at least, the spread of ultra republican ideas for years to come. But through the vacillating and timid conduct of the British Cabinet, composed of men who were personally interested in the maintenance of the present form of government and of the support of the privileged classes, monarchical England lost her opportunity. The triumphs of the North were the signal for fresh demands on the part of the radicals, and instead of a check being put upon radicalism, we find, immediately after the close of our war, a mob in London marching on to Hyde Park to the tune of "John Brown's soul is marching on"—an insult to the Queen as well as a republican cry—and tearing down the railings which debarred them free access to public grounds; and, within a comparatively short time afterwards, the demand for household suffrage acceeded to by both Houses of Parliament, which simply accepted what was regarded as the inevitable.

But these are by no means the most portentous signs of the troubles which threaten England. Queen Victoria has for some years past, been gradually losing her hold in the affections of her people. So marked has the change in this respect been, that on more than one occasion the sneers of the turbulent have not only been directed against John Brown, her Majesty's favorite gillie, but against the Queen herself, who has been indirectly publicly lampooned, both in the *Tomahawk* and on the walls of Buckingham Palace.

The unpopularity of the Queen, however, is but slight compared with that of the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh. The Prince of Wales has been detested from the day he entered into public life. His dissipation, his disregard of personal obligations, his treatment of his Princess, have all entailed upon him the odium of the people. With the Duke of Edinburgh for a time it was different. As he first entered manhood he was, with many, a favorite. But as he grows older he has developed tendencies and propensities as little elevated as those which are attributed to his royal brother. It has indeed for some time been evident that neither of them have any hold on the affections of the British people, and it has been with many a doubt whether, in case of the death of the Queen, either the Prince or the Duke could hope to occupy peaceably a throne which should be theirs by inheritance. So long as Victoria lives there is, one would think, little chance of any extreme steps being taken. The very fact that she is a woman awakens in the English heart a chivalric sort of feeling, and she has always been regarded by her own subjects, until lately, with an unusual veneration, as a monarch to be supported rather than as a ruler to be attacked. This feeling, if nothing else, will still have great influence in England, and when we reflect that royalty is backed unanimously by army and navy, it can hardly be that any immediate danger is to be dreaded from present demonstrations, no matter how violent they may be.

At the same time we must not be blind to the fact that the days of privileges and privileged classes have passed away in England. In the civil service appointments are now decided by competitive examination. Even in the foreign service, once so exclusive, offices are not given entirely to the younger sons of favored families. In the army, power no longer rests solely in the hands of the Commander-in-Chief, or rather in the Crown, which, until recently, was vested with large military powers. The Commander-in-Chief is now made subordinate to the Secretary at War, and the army is more directly under the supervision of Parliament. The system of purchase, too, which forms the basis of the English army, although not yet done away with, must, every one knows, soon be a thing of the past, and when it ceases to exist, the system of favoritism in the navy will also be abolished. In fact, the tendency to democratic privileges and democratic institutions has made itself manifest with alarming distinctness during the past ten years. The cry for universal suffrage and the ballot is one which cannot now long be resisted, and when, through this means, power is vested in the people, we need not be surprised to see them use it with less moderation than could be desired. There are in Great Britain a few landed proprietors of enormous, indeed, almost fabulous wealth, who, by the very vastness of their domains and the immensity of their incomes, court the attacks of the mob. When a revolution does come in England, it will be a miracle if the property of the nobility and the privileged is left untouched.—*Balto. Gazette.*

Correspondence of the Transcript.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 14, 1870.

Mr. Editor:—For a year past there has been in the course of construction a Jewish Synagogue, located at the S. E. corner of Broad and Mount Vernon Sts., and on Friday last it was opened to the public for the first time, and dedicated with imposing ceremonies. Five o'clock had been named as the hour when the consecration services would begin. but long before that time the pavement in front of the edifice was crowded by people anxious to obtain a view of the interior, many of these individuals were doomed to disappointment, it had been given out previously that no one would be admitted unless they procured a ticket, but this notice had appeared in the papers at a late hour, and consequently was unknown to hundreds who had there assembled.

When the doors were thrown open there was quite a rush for seats, but the arrangements were so perfect that all were comfortably seated in a remarkably short space of time, and as soon as order was brought out of confusion, a glance around the building revealed almost all the prominent Israelites of our city.

A few invited guests were present, among these were Mayor Fox, Judge Reed and District Attorney Sheppard.

As the Town Hall clock struck five the Rabbis entered carrying the Holy Scrolls. Their entrance was the signal for the congregation to arise, after the singing of an anthem and some recitative exercises by the Rev. Isadore Frankle. A prayer was offered up by the Rev. Henry Jacobs of New Orleans; then came a procession of the clergy bearing through the aisles of the temple the five books of Moses, which they deposited in the Holy Ark. The latter is situated in recess in the western end of the building, in front of it there is to be placed an everlasting lantern and two eight light candle-sticks.

The consecration hymn was rendered in German by the regular choir, under the direction of Professor Lepold Engelke, one of the best musicians in our city,

"How beautiful are thy tents O, Jacob
How delightful are thy dwellings O, Israel."

Sermons were delivered in both English and German. I give a description of the building below, which I hope will not be uninteresting to some of your readers.

The synagogue is built in the Saracenic style of architecture with moresque arches. it has a front on Broad St., of over 160 feet the facade is 74 feet in height to the point of the gable. Several kinds of stone have been used in its construction viz: the Trenton brownstone, red Seneca stone and Cleveland sandstone the columns on both sides of the main doorway are polished Aberdeen marble, while the Portico above the main entrance is carved in gorgeous arabesques.

The interior of the building is beautiful, the vestibule is paved with encaustic tiles and on the walls of the same appears the following inscription German text.

"Have we not all one God—
Has not one Father created us all."

The ceiling is laid out in rich panels, divided by ornamented rafters in crimson, blue and gold; the windows are of stained glass, and upon them are texts of scripture in Hebrew characters. The cost of the entire structure will be $270,000. The following description of the organ I copy from the Philadelphia Inquirer:

"In the rear of the shrine, and above it, is the organ (or rather the five organs, for within the one case there is the grand, swell, choir, solo and pedal organ), which in respect to the space it covers is, with one exception, the largest in the city. With regard to power, if the size of the building be considered, it has no superior, as it has fewer small pipes, but more large ones than even the organ of the Cathedral. It has four manuals extending from C C to A, fifty-eight keys and thirty pedals extended from CCC to F. The whole number of pipes is 3022, number of complete stops, forty-eight; registers, fifty-six.

A novel feature in the solo organ consists in the fact that a portion of the trumpet pipes, resembling the real instrument in shape, project over the case and speak directly into the synagogue. In the swell organ there is a vox humana, and in the grand organ there is a bell diapason; this is an unusual feature. In the front of the organ there are 120 ornamental pipes, the majority of which speak; these also are flared at the tops like trumpets. This instrument cost $12,400. It is presided at by Mr. Leopold Engelke."

The Masonic Temple on Broad street is rapidly assuming proportions, and ere the winter sets in the third story will be completed.

A great many merchants are in the city purchasing goods, and there is every indication of a heavy trade being done this Fall. F. W. C.

Scenes After the Battle of Gravellotte.

A correspondent writes of the field of the battle of Gravellotte, fought Thursday, August 17th, near Metz.

To return to Thursday's battle, which will rank with the bloodiest and most hardly-contested that have ever been fought in Europe. As I rode up the hill leading to the French position, I wondered not at the frightful files of corpses all around me, but that such a position could be taken at all. On the further side of the road the French had thrown up twelve small epaulments, about breast high; in eight of them they had placed mitrailleuses for the empty cases were scattered all about. In one epaulement alone I counted 43 empty cartridge-holders. Now, as each of these boxes contains 25 cartridges, 1,075 shots are fired by one during the day. Doubtless many more had actually been fired, for nearly every one did as I did, and carried off an empty case as a relic. The slope immediately beneath the French position, on the Verdun, was a frightful spectacle. Hundreds of Prussian corpses were strewed in quite a small space on the fatal slope. Where the Prussian battery had been placed (of which I spoke in my last), there were 30 horses lying almost touching one another, many with the drivers beside them, still grasping their whips. Most of the corpses were on their backs, with their hands clenched. This position was explained by the fact that most of the men had been shot grasping their muskets, and their hands clenched as they dropped their weapons and fell.—Many corpses of Prussian officers lay by those of their men, with their white glove on their left hands, the right ones being bare, in order better to grasp the sword. In the hollow road itself the bodies of men and horses also lay thick, the corpses all along the side of the road, for nearly 1,000 yards, made one continually unbroken row. A little lower down I found the tiralleur corpses. Many of these men had still their muskets in their hands, many forefingers being stiff on the trigger.

On the left of the French position were two small cottages which had been a mark for the Prussian cannon, and their shells had made a comple ruin of the buildings. One roof was compltely gone, and the whole front wall of the upper story of the other had been blown in. On the plateau behind the French earthworks all the ground was plowed and torn by the Prussian shells, when they got the range, were admirably aimed. One-third of its horses lay dead beside it. A shell had burst beneath one of the horses, and had blown him, the limber, and one of the gunners all to pieces.

All the French prisoners with whom I have spoken agree in asserting that it was the terrible accuracy of the Prussian artillery which forced them to yield their position. The farm-house of La Villette once stormed and held by the Prussians, the earthworks on the Verdun road became untenable, as from the yard of La Villette the Prussian jaggers could shoot right into the 12 French earthworks.—Seeing this one could not help asking why so terrible a sacrifice of life was made by sending the infantry straight up the road at the French works. Perhaps it may have been thought necessary to make a moral impression on the French, and to show them that nothing would stop the Prussian infantry.

It is admitted here that the mitrailleuses did much execution at close quarters.—That the stories about their doing execution at 2,000 metres were pure invention I now know, for had they really shot that distance I should, in all probability not be writing this now, for I was within 1,500 yards of them, and never heard of any of their balls coming near us. All that did come were chassepots. After all the talk we had been treated to about the great superiority, one would have expected them to do better. But the fact is, the French soldiers do not do justice to their weapon, which is undoubtedly better than the needle-gun, a totally superannuated weapon, though it is made to do all it is capable of by the Germs, who never dream of drawn trigger until they feel sure of their aim. Their fire is, therefore, less rapid than that of the French, but far more deadly. Now, nothing so encourages young troops as to find that the swish, swish of balls is not followed by any very serious results. On the other hand, it is not at all encouraging, to find that nearly every shot fired by the enemy tells. So much so was the case on Thursday that those who were at the taking" of Saarbruck by the infant Louis," remarked, that the French artillery practice against the station was good, and in some cases excellent But yesterday it is said to have been much inferior to what it was at Saarbruck, when they had greater opposition. I myself thought the Prussian artillery practice slow, but when I got up on the top of the plateau occupied by the French, I saw how accurate it had been.

Provisioning Paris.

The correspondent of the *Tribune* writing from Paris says:

The most energetic measures have been adopted to victual Paris. The city at this moment contains 350,000 cwts. of flour, 150,000 cwts. of rice, besides immense quantities of potatoes and vegetables, 100,000 oxen, 500,000 sheep, with the requsite provender, stalled in the Bois de Boulogne. Then comes 60,000,000 rations of preserved and salted meats, three months' store of salt, spices, coffee, and of wine and spirits. In fact there seems to be little doubt that the city will be able to to sustain a long seige, should it come to this. General Trochu requests private families to make provision for the eventuality and to lay in their stock. Since yesterday the grocers' and other shops have been invaded, especially the former. One is obliged to *faire la guerre*, that is, to take on's turn at the shops. At the door of the most popular—those which have been most advertised for cheapness—a couple of *sergents de ville* regulate the order of going and coming. It is a singular and amusing spectacle, though suggestive of reflections. I believe the newspaper from which the details of the victualing of Paris are taken understates the facts. The statement appeared quite a week ago, and for the last week we have had from the adjacent departments a continuous procession of oxen, sheep and cows, which have joined their friends in the Bois de Boulogne, and these have been accompanied and followed by hundreds of carts and wagons, heaped up with hay, staw, clover, wheat, oats, barley and other grain. The Minister of Commerce has caused this influx of live stock, fodder and pulse into Paris, by informing the peasantry and the farmers that the Government would purchase everything at a fair price, and store the grain till wanted, free of cost to the producers. A certain delay is allowed them to bring in their produce. What they cannot convey away will be burned or otherwise destroyed, to prevent it from falling into the hands of the Prussians.—The alternative is a disastrous one.

Vice President Colfax's Letter.

HE MEANS TO LEAVE POLITICS AND GO INTO BUSINESS.

The *Brooklyn Union* of Wednesday afternoon, publishes a letter from Vice President Colfax, who writes:

I thank you for your good wishes in my behalf, but I intend, with this term, to close my public life absolutely. I will then have had eighteen years of continuous service at Washington, mostly on a stormy sea—long enough for any one, and my ambition is all gratified and satisfied.

General Grant will doubtless be renominated, and I think should be. My articles and my speeches show my faith in him and my regard for him. But the people will want some Eastern or Southern Vice President, and should have one. I shall leave public life voluntarily and without a regret, and expect to go into active business. My friends here all know of this determination, and I assure you it is no pretence, but a reality, as you will see.

This is the last campaign in which I shall participate, and I feel as happy at the prospective release from the exactions, cares, misrepresentations and excitements of political life as the student who is about to graduate and go forth from the walls in which he has been for years, free from professors and critics. When you think it all over you will concede that it is a wise determination.

DIED.

BULL.—On the 11th of September, at the residence of his son-in-law, Jas. L. Bowers, near Chestertown, of paralysis, ISAAC BULL, in the 78th year of his age.

He was a Defender in the war of 1812, and was in the habit of meeting with them on the 12th of September, but was on that day consigned to the tomb. [Papers generally please copy.

FARM FOR RENT.

TO A GOOD TENANT, the Farm now occupied by J. L. Wilmer, near Urieville, Apply to
S. HEPBURN BLACKISTON,
Sept. 17—1t. Directly opposite.

THE BARGAINS
AT
B. B. PERKINS & SON'S
ARE NOT ALL SOLD YET!

We shall continue to sell

AT COST,

Until the First of October. Such Goods as we have, we are selling *very much below the usual prices!*

☞ Come and see. [Sept. 17.

Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus,
AND OTHER
DUTCH FLOWER BULBS.

MY annual importation of Dutch Bulbs has arrived in splendid order, and I offer them at reasonable prices. These bulbs should be planted from Sept. 15th, to Nov. 15th, in order to have a good bloom in the spring. Orders by mail with the cash will receive prompt attention.
W. F. MASSEY.
September 17, 1870—tf.

RUNAWAY APPRENTICE.

ABSCONDED, about two weeks since, from the service of her master, *JENNY WATKINS*, a regular indentured Negro apprentice, aged 16 years, stout and black.

All persons are hereby forewarned from harboring her, under the penalty of the law.

Five cents reward will be given for her return to her master.

E. ADAMS VANNORT,
Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.
Sept. 17, 1870—3t.

WHEAT SEEDING, 1870.
THE PATAPSCO GUANO COMPANY

HAS prepared a *FERTILIZER* especially for *WHEAT*. It is very high grade and in fine condition, suitable for drilling. Farmers will find it equal to anything made.

Price $55 per Ton,

ALSO,
250 TONS FLOUR OF BONE,
Especially prepared for Wheat Seeding. It shows, by analyses of

DR. G. A. LIEBIG,

2.60 TO 2.70 PER CENT. AMMONIA.
55. TO 59. PER CENT. PHOSPHATES,
And is warrated pure by this Company.

G. W. GRAFFLIN,
Sept. 18—8t. *Treasurer.*

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

ALL PERSONS are hereby forewarned from trespassing upon any of my lands for the purpose of gunning, shooting, hunting, or any other purpose.

The law will be enforced against all offenders.
JOHN DUYRE,
Near Worton Station,
Sept. 17, 1870—3t* Kent Co. R. R.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the subscriber, near Chestertown, on WEDNESDAY LAST, a very small, dark nankeen colored **MULE**, 3 years old, black mark down the back and shoulders, and black marks about the legs.



A suitable reward will be given for its return.
H. M. L. EVERETT,
Sept. 17-3t. near Chestertown.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY Virtue of three writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued by J. T. Hurtt. one of the Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of C. L. Nickle, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of James R. Redding, I have seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, claim and interest of the said James R. Redding, of, in, and to, the following property, viz:

Two Horses,
2 COWS, 1 WAGON and HARNESS,
1 *Dearborn*, 1 *Plow*, 2 *Road Scoops*,
Lot of Osage Orange Quicks,

growing on the lot belonging to the M. P. Church in Galena,

INTEREST IN PEACH NURSERY,

growing on the farm of Alex. Wilson and the

HOUSE AND LOT

where he now resides in Galena.

And I hereby give notice, that on *Tuesday, the 11th day of October*, 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Hotel of John Pennington, in Galena, I will offer at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to pay and satisfy said debt, interest and costs, due and to become due thereon.

E. GOODING,
Sept. 17, 1870—tds. Constable,

Baltimore Grain Market.

[From Thursday's Paper.]

WHEAT.—White
Red—$1.22@1.50.
CORN.—White—88@95. Yellow 87@90.
OATS—42@52 cents.

Chester River Steamboat Company.



On and after THURSDAY, August 4th 1870, the **STEAMER CHESTER** will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thurday and Saturday, at 7 A. M., for Crumpton, stopping at Kent Island, Queenstown Gray's Inn Creek, Corsica, Spencer's Quak Neck, Booker's, Rolph's and Chestertown. *Returning*, leave Crumpton every Monda Wednesday and Friday, at 6½ o'clock A. M making the above stops.

A. T. JOYNES,
Sept. 17, 1870. Agent.

NOTICE.

THE NOTES given at the sale of the Personal Property of Thomas A. Severson, dec'd., will be due on the 20th instant. As I intend to close the estate as soon as possible it is hoped this notice will be sufficient. The Notes are in the hands of C. W. C. JOHNSON, Esq., Chestertown, who will attend to the matter. N. WOLFE, Adm'r.
Chestertown, Sept. 10, 1870—3t.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO TAX COLLECTORS.

ORDERED BY THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, that the Collectors of Taxes who have not paid all moneys levied in their hands to pay Railroad Bonds and interest, for the year 1869, to pay said money into Kent National Bank within the next thirty days.

JOHN RUSSELL,
Sept. 10, 1870—3w. Clerk.

NOTICE.

ORDERED BY THE COURT, that the Tax Collectors having money levied in their hands to pay Kent County Rail Road Bonds and interest on the same, for the year 1870, be and they are hereby required to deposit the said money in the Kent National Bank before the first day of May, 1871, in the name of the County Commissioners of Kent County, Md., for the purpose of paying the said Bonds and interest to be due at that time. JOHN RUSSELL,
Sept. 10, 1870—3w. Clerk.

BOWERS' COMPLETE MANURE,
At Reduced Rates!

THE ABOVE FIRST CLASS FERTILIZER we are offering at

$56 and interest, per Ton of 2000 lbs. on Ten Months Time,

to parties with approved security, subject to a discount of 40 cts. per ton per month, thus reducing the price to

$52 Cash,

delivered either at Chestertown or in Baltimore for any Landing in Kent.

When delivered in Baltimore $1 allowed towards freight.

T. W. ELIASON & SON.
Sept. 10, 1870—tf.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration C. T. A., on the estate of

JOHN HALEY

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, on or before the 7th day of May, 1870; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 6th day of September, 1870.

FRANKLIN H. HAPRER,
Sept. 10, 1870—4t Admr. C. T. A.

DRILLS & HOES!
DRILLS & HOES!!

GO TO CHAPMAN & LAMBERT and get your Drills put in complete order, and save enough grain to pay for the repairs. You can get Points, Brushes and your Funnels re-leathered, out of the best oil tanned leather, which prevents the fertilizers from cracking or rotting out the Straps. You can buy new Zinc Tunnels, by the string or by the piece: and while you are there, you will see those celebrated Corn Hoes, made light for cutting corn off, as you can cut it much shorter with Hoes than Knives.

All parts of the Bickford & Huffman Drills on hand, Axles, Hubs, or wood standards for the Guano Attachment.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
Sept. 10-tf. Cross St., Chestertown, Md.

LOOK TO YOUR DRILLS!
LOOK TO YOUR DRILLS!!
To the Farmers of Kent and adjoining Counties.

WE take pleasure in stating to those who have the Bickford & Huffman Drill, that they can get them thoroughly and efficiently repaired by Messrs. *CHAPMAN & LAMBERT* of Chestertown, who will always keep on hand a full supply of reparing parts for any Drill we ever built, which will be furnished at the same price as if bought here. Knowing the delay that is sometimes experienced by Farmers for the want of repairing parts during the busy season, when time is money, we effected this arrangement with the above firm, who being practical mechanics, and having an experience of years with our Drill, can repair them as well as the manufacturers.

W L. BUCKINGHAM,
Gen. Agent of Bickford & Huffman.
Aug. 27, 1870—tf.

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON

WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Live Stock and
Country Produce Generally,
No. 112 Ligh St. Wharf, Balto.

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

☞ *Consignments respectfully solicited.*
January 19, 1870—y

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