THE
# Chestetown Transcript
CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

THE meagre details received from time to time by the cable, of the revolution that is going on in Great Britain, furnish us generally with such barren facts, that we merely know what is accomplished, without understanding at all the influences that are at work, or the change of sentiment that is taking place. Yet, it is evident that, during the past two years, there is far less resistance to what is known as the "spirit of progress," and that innovations on rights and privileges, formally considered almost sacred, meet with much less opposition than they did, even a short time ago. In the House of Lords, the University Tests act, defeated again and again, has at last been accepted, with scarcely any important reservation, other than that tutors shall be required to make a declaration that in the exercise of their offices, they will teach nothing contrary to the Divine authority of the Holy Scriptures, while the abolition of the purchase system begins to find favor, even with the army officers themselves. Only last year, they were in trouble about the loss which would be entailed upon them. To-day they are calculating how much they can make out of the operation.—Next will follow the dismemberment of Church and State, which is not far off.—Mr. Gladstone may assert, as much as he chooses, that the Dismemberment Act for Ireland was not an initiative act, but a matter of necessity; but it is, nevertheless, plain that this has paved the way to a somewhat similar action, in regard to England proper, and that, at no distant day, the Church of England will be as much left to stand alone, as its sister Church in this country. It is so, too, with the Tenure of Land act. The working of the system established for Ireland will serve as a precedent for England, and before long we shall not only see the power of entail cut off, but the sale of land, under certain conditions, rendered compulsory. Radicalism, indeed, is having full swing in England. The Liberals court the Radicals to retain power, and the Conservatives, hopelessly outvoted, and tired of exclusion from office, conciliate Radical support, in the hopes of beating the present Administration. The result, however, will be that if they gain a few months tenure of office, they can hold it only on sufferance, while what they really will accomplish will be to aid the Radicals in attaining more promptly the ends at which they aim, a repetition, in fact, of the game played by Mr. Disraeli, who outwitted the Liberals by bringing in a bill for a more extended franchise than they asked for, and then, for his pains, found himself and his party terribly defeated at the next general election.

Unfortunately, the Conservatism of England has no strength. It has no longer any power to guide, but is satisfied to cling on to what it has, as best it may.—Years ago, when the Whigs began to make concessions, they did so in the hopes that a manifestation of liberal tendencies, after their own fashion, would enable the nobility and gentry to maintain control of the Government. They entered, as they thought, into the march of progress.—They imagined they were going ahead. They were really accommodating themselves to the force of circumstances, yielding to the spirit of the age, breaking down their old ramparts, as they did long ago in Paris, and as they have done more recently in Vienna, and imagining that they were gaining strength, at the very time when they were leveling their defences. And in all the changes to which they have submitted—for the parties who once governed England, whether under the name of Whigs or Tories, have inaugurated none—they have always had an eye to the past. They always clung to it, and had a vague kind of hope that they could so control progress as to preserve at least their traditions, their properties and many of their forms. Yet each concession has been a damaging blow unfelt though at the time, and the wounds that are now being so rapidly inflicted promise soon to prove fatal. The English Lords who have adopted what they term liberal ideas, will soon discover that they have committed upon themselves, representing the nation, an act of political hari-kari, which will be none the more satisfactory because it has been voluntary.

There may be, perhaps, some consolation in the reflection that the Anglo Saxon people is essentially one of progress, and that in this way it is accomplishing one of the greatest missions the world ever witnessed. When we reflect what a very rude set of savages our forefathers were a few centuries ago, and take into consideration that, in the dawn of their civilization, when the Bard of Avon immortalized our language, there were scarcely ten millions of people who understood it, and not ten thousand who could read it, and think of the hundred millions who now know no other tongue, and of the millions who read and even write it, we are forced to confess that progress and civilization are inseparably connected with the Anglo-Saxon, and that America, which looks to the future, is a much better type of the race than England, which clings to the past. Nothing, indeed, is more striking than the contrast between the two countries. Here we have no past. We are making one out of the future. We have nothing to preserve, nothing to maintain, nothing to cling to. Every one is looking ahead, working, toiling, striving, full of life and activity, battling fiercely, conquering positions, and stopping only for a while to fortify them, as bases of new operations. Every one is doing this, and we are all going on at a frightful rate, not altogether conscious where we are going to, but only satisfied to know that we are going ahead. Education, it may be, may lead us into atheism, and too rapid progress may lead us into Communism. But, after all, the dangers ahead of us are, by far, not as great as those which threaten Great Britain. Here we have abundance of land. There they have little. Here land is fairly distributed. There it is held in enormous bodies. Here, population is still sparse. There, it is crowded. Here, most of the people are at lest comfortable. There, a large majority of them barely earn a scanty subsistence. Here, in a word, the people have something to lose. There they have everything to gain. It is the contemplation of these facts that makes the great political changes in England matters of unusual interest, and it will be curious to watch the turn of events, when the final blow shall have been given to institutions inseparably connected with England's history and greatest glories.—*Balto. Gazette.*

### From Paris.

Marshal McMahon has issued a proclamation dividing the city of Paris into four commands, viz: East, North, Centre and South, to which he has appointed Generals Vinoy, L'Admirault, Douai and Ciscey, who, with their corps, have completely occupied the city, and will remain until there is a thorough pacification. All civil power is transferred to the military. Intercourse is now allowed to and from Paris, omnibuses and cabs are running again, and cafes, restaurants and places of amusement are again opening, but are required to close at midnight. The *Journal des Debats* has reappeared, as have, also, nearly all the newspapers which were removed to Vorsailles.

There is already a strong feeling in Paris that the new Government is too weak to last. The Orleanists and the Imperialists are both reported to be very active, and there are said to be indications in the Assembly 'of an early *coup d' etat* to depose M. Thiers and to call Count Chambord to the throne. Bishop Dupauloup, of Orleans, is to succeed the murdered Archbishop Darboy.

Awful massacres of the late insurgents continue in Paris. Numerous arrests of men and women are constantly made; as soon as they are discovered in their hiding places they are seized and shot. On the person of a number of them large sums of money were found. Matthieu, an officer of the Commune, had a million and a-half of francs, and upon the corpse of another member was discovered four hundred thousand The court-martial has been ordered to use mitrailleuses in cases of whole executions.

Renewed attempts at arson and assassination have occured, and a number of persons detected in throwing petroleum into the cellars of the Faubourg Montmartre, and also in firing upon the troops, have been arrested.

THE SOUTH—*Its Sins and Its Suffering.*—Such is the caption of a most remarkable article which we find in the New York Tribune. The same paper tells us that its editor was at the last accounts in Texas, having passed, of course, through the "disturbed" districts of the South, and having—for distance no longer impedes easy communication—obviously arrived at the same conclusions for preaching which General Sherman, by this very Tribune, was so much and so bitterly censured. "Seeing however, is believing," and there is a ring of sincerity about this effusion that is very impressive:

"Our correspondents have now been so long in the disturbed districts of the South, that we can form from their letters a distinct idea of the state of society in that unfortunate part of the Union. It is a melancholly picture that they draw for us. The most inteligent, the influential, the educated, the really useful men of the South, deprived of all political power, have come to look upon themselves as the outraged subjects of a despotic conqueror. Taxed and swindled by a horde of rascally foreign adventurers, and by the ignorant class, which only yesterday hoed the fields and served in the kitchen, they care nothing for politics except to throw off the oppressive yoke; they have no interest in national affairs; they would call themselves of either party provided their rulers were only of the other. The refuse of Northern cities, who went southward after the war, out at elbows, and destitute of character and education, now roll in splendid carriages, drink rare wines, glitter with diamonds as big as Fisk's and steal taxes as fast as a New York street commission. It is no wonder that the impoverished planter, growing poorer every day; the ex-Confederate officer, who fought so bravely for a cause in which he honestly believed; the professional men, accustomed all their lives to hold office and lead the public sentiment of their communities, look on such things with rancorous hearts. They might submit to be ruled by soldiers who have beaten them in battle; but here they are plundered by sutlers and camp-followers.

"This is a miserable state of things, indeed, for a republican government—a burlesque upon the suffrage, when the only restriction upon voting is that the votes shall not be cast for the most inteligent and virtuous citizens. We have often warned our party in Congress of the inevitable result of the vindictive method of reconstruction.—We have told them, and we tell them again, that there is only one way to restore the Union—universal amnesty and impartial suffrage."

More snow has fallen in May in some parts of Maine this year than fell during the month of March.

*For the Transcript.*

### The Trappe Races.

"Are you going to the Trappe on Whit Monday?" was the question asked of and by all the people we saw during the last week. We didn't intend to go—didn't want to go—didn't say we'd go—until we saw that everybody was going; and, as the Trappe Races was the fashion, *we went;* and all that was worth seeing we saw; but that was but little, for there was great expectations about these races. We can't say exactly promises were made of what there was to be, but then the idea certainly was held out what there might be—and we all came away thinking about *what might have been*, but wasn't.

But we seem to be going out of our way to pick up something to talk about, when we aint, for there was enough there to talk about, and it was talked. We promised you that the candidates would be there, and there they were; and how they worked and—*sweated*. We expected to see 'em *bleed*—but, like men, they could stand treat, but few of 'em could stand the heat—that is of the sun, we mean of course, not the races—for there at one time all you could hear was, 1st heat, 2d heat—and all you could feel was, *all heat*.

But the horses came out looking fresh, and the candidates feeling lively—because the horses felt they couldn't be beat (by horses, not riders,) we mean—and the candidates feeling that their chance was good, and this was the time to make or *break*. Well, sir, we believe now that a man can believe what he wants to believe, and he can disbelieve what he wants to doubt, just as he can disremember what he really only forgets. But that's only our opinion—you can do or think as you see fit—only you needn't stop to thank us for the privilege.

Why, sir, we there heard it positively stated by a man who *knows*, that Constable and Beck would carry the 1st, 2d and 4th districts; and we were glad to feel that the man felt that he knew what he was talking about. But, sir, we kept on listening until we heard that Wheatley and Spencer would carry the 5th, 3d, 4th, 2d and 1st, and we wondered how that could be, for two men carrying the same district seemed to us like biting twice at the same cherry, for the last biter would get bit, in-as-much as he wouldn't *git none*. But we heard what they said, and we came to the conclusion that some of 'em would certainly carry some districts, and some of 'em wouldn't—and Lord help the wouldn't fellers—for them what gits beat this time will *feel bad*, or they'll stop feeling, and go to traveling. But that won't be much of a change of life to them, for theirs has been of late to "trot the country," as the Western fellers term it.

But ain't told you yet what we saw, but we've been coming to that all the time, and now we are there.

The performance opened with a "Colt Show." When we were all sitting up at the Trappe we saw a beautiful bay colt led by, with colt harness on and mane beautifully crimped and ribboned, and all cried out, "what a beauty," "whose is that," &c. We pitied their ignorance and told 'em, "that's Brice's colt—don't you know it." But, says one, "just wait till you see 'Squire John's." "No use," says they, "can't be nothing prettier than that colt." Mind, we hadn't seen 'Squire John's, but was just talking on hear-say, and it was a pretty thing when it came out on the track. Both colts were beautiful, and each showed a powerful amount of grooming, although, from all we could learn, there hadn't been much. The Judges awarded the premium for beauty to Mr. John Brice, so we heard. There was just a small bet made to make it interesting, of 10 bushels of oysters, between some of the friends. Well, we were naturally inclined to be in favor of and prejudiced toward Brice—but to save our souls we couldn't see that either one of 'em was the prettiest, for where there is so much beauty it is hard to judge. They were both very pretty colts, and we are glad to see our people once more taking a pride in such shows.

After a little scrubbing around a sweepstakes race was brought on. Messrs. Ford, Hatchinson, and Voshell, each had a horse in this race, and it was a beautiful "two best in three" set-too. Ford's horse won, of course, and why of course? Because old Geo. Ford always does keep a good horse, and can win a race when he wants to. In this race we saw, for the first time, "a striped nigger" ride, and it looked like a monkey-show, and although all three were good riders, it looked to us as if the nigger was the best whip, and would have won the first heat if there had not been some sort of a balk somewhere in the start. On the 2d heat all bet George Ford would lose on purpose, and lo! he won—and they lost their money. Mr. Ford said it was too hot to fool, and he wanted his horse to beat or get beat, and be done with it.

A long interval was made by people being carried off to dine in the neighborhood, only breaking the monotony by a little dash, now and then, between horses of *no note*—but they were pretty, for they were *close* and hot although *slow*.

In the afternoon there was some little trotting, but didn't amount to much—horses didn't seem to stick, nor go fast. Late in the afternoon there was a dash between another horse of Ford's, and Jones' we believe; but Ford's led off so far there was no excitement about it.

The accommodations at Refreshment Tent were good: Barney seemed to succeed in keeping order, and in selling a great deal too much—more, we understand, than he expected. He was aided by a corps of efficient clerks. But our old friend George did a good business at the store, too. We feared the track being so far off would hurt him, but it didn't—at one time he seemed to keep several busy. All got enough Monday until next Fall, when we are promised more and better—and we believe it. WILL.

### The Separate Estate of a Wife.

In the Circuit Court of Baltimore city on Tuesday, in the case of Caleb Brown vs. Jesse M. Cullison and R. H. Adams, administrators of Anne R. Williams, Judge Pinkney filed an opinion and decree. The decision of the court is against the right of a husband to reduce the wife's chooses in action to possession, and is a new question under the code, the Court of Appeals never having directly passed upon it.

The facts of the case are as follows:—Anne R. Williams was the owner to her sole and separate use of certain leasehold property, which she sold in 1867 to Caleb Brown, taking four notes, payable in one, two, three and four years, to her order, which were secured by mortgage. Archibald Williams, the husband, assigned the notes to Jesse M. Cullison, but they were never endorsed by the wife, and the first one falling due was paid by Brown to Cullison, to which the wife subsequently assented. When the second note fell due, Anne R. Williams and Archibald, the husband, were both dead, and Remus H. Adams was appointed administrator of the wife, still holding the mortgage, for it had never been assigned. Cullison, the holder of the note, sued at law, and Adams, administrator, foreclosed the mortgage.

This came up on a bill of interpleader and injunction, filed by Brown against Adams, administrator of the wife and holder of the mortgage, and Cullison, the holder of the notes assigned by the husband.

Judge Pinkney held that no title passed by the endorsement of the notes by the husband, and decreed that the injunction against Cullison be made perpetual, and also that Adams, the administrator of the wife, is entitled to payment of the three notes in the assignment of which she never acquiesced. Randolph Barton, counsel for Brown, the maker of the notes; T. A. Linthicum, for Cullison, the holder of the notes, and Charles Beaston, Jr., for Adams, administrator of the wife.

### Horace Greeley on the Stump.

GALVESTON, May 28.—Last night a large crowd ass embled in front of the Exchange Hotel to hear Mr. Greeley speak on the political topics of the day. Mr. Greeley, being introduced to the assembled throng, spoke as follows:

I desired, for some time, to come into your State with a view to examine the material interests and present them afterwards as I thought they looked, but the whole people of Texas united in extending me the invitation, and without exception have treated me with the greatest courtesy and uniform kindness. Hitherto I have confined what I had to say to topics about which there was no difference opinion as between the North and South, but as I am on the eve of departure from the State, I have been invited for the first time to speak on political matters. I shall speak with deference, kindness and a regard for the feelings of all, and trust my remarks will tend to harmonize differences, and if possible signalize the causes. I feel we are at the commencement of a new era.

Since I have been in Texas I have repeatedly heard complaints that the people of the North habitually misrepresent the feelings and acts of the Southern people—at least that portion of them that does not sympathize with those who at present control the government; that they were generally and systematically belied, that Northern people think Texans a band of out-laws and desperadoes. Such is not my understanding of Northern opinion.—In the early history of the State doubtless a number of men were attracted hither who could be very well spared at home, and were not particularly welcome or elsewhere.

Soon after the close of the war complaints were made believed that the colored people sometimes suffered from their late masters' violence, but we have heard nothing of this for two or three years. I believe at this day not so much violence occurs in Texas as in New York city; certainly there is not nearly so much said about it. With about an equal population in Texas as in the city of New York, there are more desperadoes in that city than in Texas, and it is harder work to manage them. The North does not think Texas the land of the bowie knife and pistol.

The proof that Texas is in good repute is shown by the steady increase of population from other States. In this, perhaps Texas is a single exception, without it may be Oregon. Texas alone is rapidly gaining ground. Other States may increase, because losses are replaced by larger gains, but Texas does not lose any, one reason for which is that the Northern press is just to Texas, and I intend to be just to her.

All the letters I shall write from here and all I shall write about here after I leave will show that such will be my representations, for I can testify that property and life are safe and protected in Texas. While the Southern people complain that the North does not understand misrepresents them, it may also be said that they in turn do not understand the Northern people. This is all wrong and unfortunate. They should, if possible, be allied, and I hope and believe they will.

Here Mr. Greeley dwelt at considerable length upon the war, the causes of the war and slavery, and alluded to the assassination of President Lincoln as follows: When the proclamation was issued by President Johnson charging Jefferson Davis and other Southern leaders with complicity, also that the Southern people countenanced the assassination, I rejoice to know that the call for revenge was overruled by the forbearance of the North. Any deaths caused by legal process for treason afterwards would have carried bitterness. I therefore rejoice that I belong to a people wise enough to recollect this. It was widely circulated that I was condemned by the Union League for becoming security for Jeff. Davis.

Those who condemned me were beaten three to one. While those thousands denounced, the better sense of the North justified me. I did this out of no particular regard for Jefferson Davis; not for any political friendship, for we were always opposed to each other. The act was an effort on my part to reach the heart of the Southern people, who felt that their cause was involved with Jeff. Davis.—Therefore I did that for the Southern people, not for Jeff. Davis, though they were equally guilty with him.

The general sentiment of the people of the North is to let the bygones be bygones. I have not an idea that proscription will be maintained, nor would it have been so far if it had not been for certain vitiating actions on the part of Southern people.—It will, however, be very soon utterly abolished, and it is for this reason I have opposed partial amnesty. A general amnesty should pass, and then let us all be as were before the war.

After some remarks upon the protection of domestic manufacturers and the necessity of encouraging them, he closed with an eloquent peroration respecting the future of Texas, and the United States generally. Mr. Greeley was listened to with the most marked attention.

Mr. Greeley made a speech to the Germans at Columbus on Friday, comparing the successful establishment of German and American nationality, &c. His reception everywhere has been an ovation.

HORACE GREELEY A CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, May 29.—The Times of this city publishes a letter from Hon. Wm. Larmore to Hon. Horace Greely, asking his views in relation to the subject of bringing his name before the national republican convention in 1872 for nomination for President, and adding that, without any disrespect to Gen. Grant, no living statesman, in the opinion of the writer, and the many friends of Mr. Greely in Kansas, has the claim which he (Mr. Greeley) possesses to the presidency. Mr. Greeley replies: I trust never henceforth to be an aspirant for any office or political position whatever, but fully purpose also never to decline any duty or responsibility which my political friends see fit to devolve upon me, and of which I shall be able to fulfill the obligations without neglecting more important duties.—I have not yet formed a decided opinion as to the man who ought to be our next republican candidate for President, but it seems to me advisable that he should be a steadfast, constant believer in the good old whig doctrine of one presidential term." The Times editorially remarks that Mr. Greeley has many warm friends in Kansas, and in the southeastern portion of the State Greeley clubs are already organizing. The letter itself was evidently written for publication, and places Mr. Greeley squarely before the people as a candidate for the Presidency.

### Retrospective.

There was once a candidate for Congress in the West, who wound up a speech defining his political position by declaring himself in favor of the next war. The New York *Sun* says:

"The majority of the people of the United States never forgive a party that opposes a war, or assails the propriety of the measures that led to it, or belittles the value of the fruits reaped in the contest. So irrevokable has been the public judgment, so inflexible the popular will on this subject, that every party which could ever be convicted of dereliction of duty in respect to war, has been compelled either to disappear from the arena of politics, or to radically reorganize itself by modifying its creed, changing its leaders, and even assuming a new name."

The opposition of the old Federal party to the embargo of Jefferson and the war of Madison was the cause of its downfall. For a long time it sufficed to defeat a candidate for any important office to fairly fix upon him the charge of having been a Blue Light Federalist and an opponent of the war of 1812. But though that party embraced many of the most illustrious names of the republic, it could not bolt out its war record, and it would not modify its ancient principles. Hence it died out right, though its principles have proved only like seed, buried in the ground, which have sprung up of late under the manure heap of Radical policy into rank, noisome and poisonous vegetations.

The Whig party resisted the policy which led to the Mexican war, and nothing but the nomination of Gen. Taylor, the popular hero in that contest, and the serious divisions engendered in Democratic party by the slavery question, saved them from an overwhelming defeat. Four years later, Gen. Scott, probably the greatest military genius whom the country had then produced since the days of the Revolution, was put in the field, but the result seemed to satisfy his party that it must shed its skin and organization if it expected to escape political perdition. It therefore disbanded and wandered into Know-Nothing ways for a short time, whence it emerged, with so little apparent animation, that no life insurance society would have given it a policy for six months. Just at this critical juncture of its fate, a coalition was formed in the North with anti-slavery Democrats and Abolitionists, which gradually rose to power, and by means of a horrible war, crushed the Southern States, and emasculated the Constitution of the pith and essence of every free principle it contained while on the outside it inscribed in great latters *Liberty and Equality*.

We are not of those who agree with the New York *Sun* that identification with a war like that is as inevitable a road to popularity as the foreign wars of this country. The American people, like the French, are martial and fond of glory, but, it is chiefly of glory achieved over a foreign foe. The war of 1812 was popular, and so was the war of Mexico, but these were foreign wars, and each was followed by an enormous acquisition of national renown, wealth and territory. The late civil war achieved none of these results. On the contrary, it left the country impoverished, crushed with heavy taxation, staggering under as great a debt as that which England had run up in all her wars, but for which indebtedness she could show the consideration of universal empire. Nevertheless we do not ignore the fact that the late war is to a certain extent popular with the ignorant and bigoted sectionalists, who, unfortunately, comprise a majority of the Republican party. It is sad to think that millions of our countrymen should gloat bloody and putrid chasm in our national career, as other nations would over a pyramid of glory, reaching to the skies. This is not true of that portion of the Democratic party which bore so large a share in fighting the battles of the war, and whose heroic devotion to their cause commanded the respect of all parties and all sections. While, therefore, we do not agree with the New York *Sun*, that the war is anything to be proud of, or a desirable thing to be used for political capital, we are not insensible to the great principles which are at stake in the future, and to the wisdom of repudiating obsolete issues, and obsolete men, and of availing ourselves of names in the next Presidential campaign, which are most likely to be universally acceptable. If the Democracy is to have a healthy existence as a national organization, it must repudiate reactionary ideas, and by a union with inteligent and conservative men of all parties, once more achieve power in the nation.—*Episcopal Methodist.*

THE ONE FIFTH PASSENGER RAILROAD TAX—*Decision of the Court of Appeals.*—The Court of Appeals, at Annapolis, Tuesday filed their opinion in the case of the State of Maryland against the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company, reversing the judgment of the Superior Court of that city, and ordering a new trial. Chief Justice Bartol delivered the opinion of the court. Judges Alvey and Grayson filed a separate opinion. It is learned that the opinion of the majority of the court reverses many of the rulings of the Superior Court, and sustains the plaintiff's case generally. It decides that the one-fifth of the passenger receipts on the Washington Branch road claimed by the State is a bonus, and not a tax—that the act of the General Assemply requiring said payment is constitutional, and whether constitutional or not, the State has a right to the money. Judges Alvey and Grason fully agree with the opinion of the majority of the court, except as to the form of action, which they think, instead of being "for money had and recieved," should have been brought in assumpsit under the statute.

TESTIMONY THAT DON'T SUIT.—Mrs. Stowe, the auther of Uncle Tom's Cabin, has lately made a visit to the South, an account of which she has furnished to the Church Union, of New York. She declares that the South is quiet, and that, so far from there being prejudice against northern settlers, honest folks of that kind will find room and welcome. Coming from the author of Uncle Tom's Cabin, this ought to be considered satisfactory. Mrs. Stowe was accompanied by an invalid sister on her journey, and bears testimony also to the uniform courtesty, attention and kindness which the two women, traveling without escort, received on all sides from the men and women of the South. It might not suit the purposes exactly of the majority of the congressional committee appointed to investigate the condition of the South, else we would suggest that they call Mrs. Stowe before them, also Mr. Horace Greeley, Gen. Sherman, and some others, who have lately seen for themselves.

### Baltimore Grain Market.

[From Thursday's Paper.]

WHEAT.—White—$1.60@1.65.
Red—$1.65@1.84.
CORN.—White—74@75. Yellow 75a76.
OATS—64@65 cents.

### DIED,

STANLEY.—In Chestertown, May 30th, of scarlet fever, HALLIE WESTCOTT, second daughter of C. A. A. and Laura A. Stanley, aged 3 years, 11 months, and 2 days.

Free, forever free from pain
Walks she now the Heavenly plain,
Walks she with the angel throng,
Chants with them the angelic song.

Here thy laughing face we miss,
Miss thy smile, thy loving kiss,
Yet our hearts must own it best,
God hath taken thee to rest.

### A NOVELTY PRESS,

FOR printing Cards, Bill-heads, Circulars, &c., the largest size made, cost $50, is good as new, and does good work, will be sold for $30. Apply at the TRANSCRIPT OFFICE. June 3, 1871.

### For Rent,

For the remainder of the year 1871, a Dwelling house on High street, Chestertown, adjoining the Titter property. Apply to
June 3, 1871. E. F. PERKINS.

## READY MADE CLOTHING!
### SUPERIOR CASSIMERE CLOTHING!!
### Low Priced Clothing!!!

WE BEG LEAVE to inform our customers and buyers generally, that we are keeping *A FULL LINE OF READY MADE CLOTHING* on hand this season, and are constantly replenishing our stock with purchases of fresh and desirable Goods in the way of

**COATS, PANTALOONS AND VESTS.**

We keep nothing in stock that is not up to *a high standard of excellence both as regards durability of fabric and style of finish*, and claim to sell at prices which will bear favorable comparison with those in any other market.

T. S. WICKES.

## WOOL WANTED
By THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown, June 3, 1871.

## VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY
### AT PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber will offer at Public Sale, at the Court House door, in the town of Centreville, Queen Anne's county, Md., on **Tuesday, the 11th of July, 1871,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., his

**VALUABLE GRIST MILL,**

situated near the terminus of the Queen Anne's and Kent Railroad at Centreville, and within one mile of a Public Landing on Chester river.

This property is one of the most valuable of the kind on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, being a first-class stand for business of which it has a large patronage, and being now in good order and condition.

There is attached to the property a

**FEW ACRES OF FINE MEADOW LAND AND GARDEN GROUND.**
ALSO,
*A Dwelling House*

is attached to the Mill house, and is of sufficient size for any ordinary family.

To a man of enterprise the property offers a first-rate business.

THE TERMS will be made easy and accommodating.

For information inquire of Wm. P. Sewall on the premises, or S. W. DeCourcey, Beverly, New Jersey, or the subscriber.

THOMAS DEC. RUTH,
June 3, 1871—tds. Chestertown, Md.

## FINE DWELLING HOUSE
### For Sale.

The Dwelling House in Chestertown, formerly owned by Judge Chambers, and recently by Gen. R. Clay Crawford, (reserving the office and lot in the rear) is offered for sale. The gas and water fixtures to go with the house. This property has been modernized, and is in good order and commodious: the large back building is new. The premises and improvements cost about sixteen thousand dollars, and will be sold for $8,500.

TERMS—$1200 cash, the rest to remain on mortgage.

Possession given at once.

E. F. PERKINS,
Attorney for Mrs. E. L. Pelton.
June 3, 1871—tf.

A CARD.—The undersigned hereby withdraws as a candidate for the office of Sheriff. He feels deeply grateful to his friends for the flattering support which he has received, and would continue to receive had he remained in the canvass; but believing that his withdrawal would contribute to the success of the ticket, and esteeming that of the *first* importance, he respectfully informs his friends that he is no longer a candidate.
May 27—3t. R. P. STEWART.

GEO. W. BROOKS & CO.,
DEALERS IN
## Lumber, Shingles, Fencing, Laths, &c.
*East Falls and Eastern Avenues,*
June 3, 1871—1y BALTIMORE.

### Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned, Commissioners, appointed by the County Commissioners for Kent County to change or lay down a new Private Road in the First Election District of Kent county, through the lands of J. N. Moffitt and John Schwatka, for the use of the farm on which the said J. N. Moffitt now resides, hereby give notice to all parties interested that they will meet at the said J. N. Moffitt's, on

**Wednesday, July 5th, 1871,**

at nine o'clock, A. M., to execute the duties of their commission.

RICHARD C. JOHNSON,
RICHARD H. CORBALLEY,
BENJAMIN HAZLE,
June 3, 1871—tdm. Commissioners.

## PUBLIC ROAD NOTICE.

THE undersigned, citizens of Kent County, hereby give notice that thirty days after date they intend applying to the County Commissioners

**To Open a New Public Road**

commencing at the division line between Doctor J. A. Perkins and Wm. N. E. Wickes, Esq., and running thence across the lands of Thomas W. Hynson, William Morris, and Stephen Lecates, until it intersects the Public Road leading from Chestertown to Worton, at or near the Public School House on the corner of said Lecates' farm, and to continue the said road (if deemed advisable) across the county, until it intersects the new road at the corner of the late William T. Baker's farm on the Bel Air road.

S. LECATES,
A. J. HYNSON,
WILLIAM MORRIS,
THOS. H. WHALAND,
A. HURLOCK,
ROBERT NICHOLSON,
R. C. SMYTH,
R. SMYTH,
W. W. STEPHENS,
C. H. BAKER,
J. N. USILTON.
June 3, 1871—5t.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

MARY M. MATLACK,

late of Chester county, Pennsylvania, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 19th day of December, 1871; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 30th day of May, 1871

WILLIAM P. MATLACK,
of Chester Co., Pennsylvania,
June 3, 1871—4t. Administrator.

**WOOL WANTED.**—People's Popular Store, will pay cash for Wool, or exchange for merchandise, and have no objection to receive it on account. We are selling the cheapest Dry Goods in this market.
Respectfully, WM. A. VICKERS.

## $100.
### THE
## SPRAGUE MOWER.

THE cheapest machine because the lowest in price in proportion to its value.

The best, because it is the simplest, the least liable to get out of order, the strongest and most durable machine made. Price $100.

Every farmer should see this machine before purchasing. Also,

THE EXCELSIOR REAPER AND MOWER,
THE EXCELSIOR WHEEL RAKE,
GRANT'S PATENT GRAIN CRADLES,
(The genuine article,)
HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS,
(various patterns,)
THE MONTGOMERY WHEAT FAN,
THE EXCELSIOR WHEAT FAN,
CIDER MILLS, &c.

**REAPER AND MOWER SECTIONS**
Of all sorts.

And a large stock of Agricultural Implements and Machinery, Fertilizers, Seeds, &c., for sale by

**E. WHITMAN & SONS,**
**Nos. 145 and 147 W. Pratt Street,**
Opposite the Maltby House,
May 27—1m. BALTIMORE, MD.

## Berry Crates!

WE now have made up and for sale Berry Crates; size as explained by the following PRICE LIST:

| | Without Baskets. | Filled with Rochester Baskets. | Filled with Beecher Baskets. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 24 qt. crate | $1.25 | $2.00 | $2.25 |
| 45 " " | 1.50 | 2.85 | 3.30 |
| 60 " " | 1.75 | 3.55 | 4.15 |
| 45 pt. " | 1.25 | 2.37 | 2.82 |
| 60 " " | 1.35 | 2.85 | 3.45 |

For Beecher quart baskets $35 per M with packing and freight from Connecticut extra.
For pint do. $30, " " "
For Rochester quart baskets, $25 per M, with packing and freight from N. Y. extra.
For pint do., $20 " " "

The crates we manufacture are iron bound, with triangular posts, and furnished with lock and key.

Strangers ordering will please accompany their orders with the cash.

TURNER BROTHERS,
Agents for the Rochester Basket Co.
Betterton, May 27, 1871.

## T. W. ELIASON, JR.,
### DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
### HOSIERY, HARDWARE,

LADIES, MISSES, CHILDRENS', INFANTS', GENTS AND BOYS'
**PLAIN and FANCY BOOTS & SHOES,**
FLOOR AND TABLE OIL CLOTHS,
WINDOW OIL CLOTH CURTAINS,
MATTINGS, &c.

### T. W. ELIASON, JR.,

HAS just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore markets a large assortment of the above Goods, purchased at the lowest net cash prices, and offered for sale at a moderate advance upon cost.

He respectfully invites the attention of his customers and the public generally to his stock of Goods, [May 20, 1871.

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