THE
Chestetown Transcript

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Saturday Morning, July 13, 1872.

National Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

HORACE GREELEY,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

B. GRATZ BROWN,

OF MISSOURI.

The National Convention.

The National Democratic Convention which assessed in Baltimore on Tuesday last nominated by a most flattering vote Horace Greeley of New York and B. Grate Brown of Missouri.

MR. GREELEY'S NOMINATION

The roll-call being concluded, the president directed the clerk to read the result of the vote which was as follows:

Whole number of the votes cast 732.
Horace Greeley 686. [Great applause.]
James A. Bayard, of Delaware, 15.
Jeremiah S. Black of Pennsylvania, 21.
William S. Grocsbeck, of Ohio, 2
Blank 8.

NOMINATION OF MR. BROWN.

The secretary announced the result of the vote to be as follows: For Vice-President, whole number of votes, 732; for B. Gratz Brown, 712; for John W. Stephenson, of Kentucky, 6; blank votes, 13.

THE NEXT CONVENTION.

By Mr. Smith, of Vermont:

Resolved. That the place of holding the next National Convention be left to the decision of the National Committee, and that the basis of representation be the same as at the present convention.

THE CLOSING SCENE.

James S. Thayer, of New York.—In rising to second the resolution that has just been offered, I beg to call your attention to an incident connected with the Philadelphia convention, in contrast with the closing scenes of this. When the nomination of General Grant was made a canvas was unrolled, and there was presented to that body a picture of a man on horseback, shining in his military boots, and in all the array of a warrior chieftain. The war song resounded through that concourse, and the public men and actors there stood forth glittering in all the raven gloss of hate and revenge. Not one sentiment of good-will, not one word of peace was uttered or went forth to the country.

In the closing scenes of this convention there is presented to you as the candidate of the democratic party a plain American citizen in humble attire, but with a broad and radiant brow, a countenance full of benevolence, speaking peace and harmony, and as pure and genuine a type of American character as was ever born on the soil. The country will hail him as the man whose reconciling genius shall span the dividing stream that rolls between the sections, and before a twelve months of his administration has passed, the dark and bloody chasm will be filled, and the new-made earth will not be pressed by one hostile footstep. And in the future of the country we will not be able even to draw across the continent an imaginary line that shall divide a united people.

The star that glitters upon the horizon gives the promise of a bright and untroubled morning. Democrats, liberal and patriotic men of all parties hail it as a sign of real peace. Recognizing it as such, a choral strain will ascend from a united people, grand and sweet, musical as the bells of Moscow, as clear and resounding as a jubilee trumpet. [Applause.]

The Germans on Greely and Brown.

Governor Hoffman, of New York.—Mr. President, I desire to present a petition. It relates to candidates. It is signed by about fifteen thousand German citizens of the United States, residing in the city of New York, [cheers,] and I ask that the secretary may read the heading of it for the information of the convention. [Cries of "Read it."]

The President.—Let the convention be in order while this report is read, showing whether the Germans of New York are for us or against us. [Applause.]

The Secretary then read the following:

"At a meeting of prominent German democrats, held June the 25th, the following resolutions were presented by Magnus Gross and unanimously adopted. A special committee was, on motion, appointed by the chairmen to set the resolutions into effect.—The following signatures were, in consequence, attached to the circulars sent through the different wards of the city, endorsing the sentiments therein expressed. Only one-fourth of the papers sent out could, for want of time, be collected to become attached to this memorial. The sentiment of the German democracy will be nearly unanimous for Greely and Brown, in case of their nomination by the National Democratic Convention.

"Whereas at a conference of a small number of citizens from various parts of the Union, held in one of the parlors of a hotel in this city, on the 20th and 21st of June, a few men, without any authority whatever have assumed to speak as representatives of the German Americans, and were reported to have given expression to sentiments utterly at variance with the opinions held by the undersigned, and thousands upon thousands of their countrymen in this city and all over the Union; and

"Whereas the unfounded statements then and there made are threatened to be urged upon the National Democratic Convention at Baltimore as the sentiments entertained by German voters on the question of choosing candidates for the presidency and vice-presidency of the United States therefore be it,

"*Resolved*, That in our opinion the ticket chosen by the Cincinnatti convention is a guaranty to peace, to a re-union of hearts as well as of hands, and to honesty, economy, prosperity and progress in the administration of our national affairs.

"*Resolved*, That we are firmly convinced that the nomination of Horace Greely and B. Gratz Brown by the Baltimore Convention will be enthusiastically received and heartily supported by a vast majority of the German-Americans, without regard to their former associations for the simple reason in the present state of the country and parties no more fitting and satisfactory nominations could be made.

"*Resolved*, That the foregoing resolutions, together with the signatures to them, be handed by a special delegation of German-American citizens to the chairmen of the New York delegation to the Baltimore convention.

"(Signed) MAGNUS GROSS, Chairman
"New York, July 5th, 1872."

Opinions of the Press.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 10.—The Herald believes that the democrats at Baltimore made the wisest nomination in their power. It welcomes the stright, square issue proposed between Grant and Greeley. It says:

"The Herald has hitherto supported Gen. Grant and his administration, and sees no reason yet to wholly condemn or abandon them. There is yet time for Grant to avail himself of his great popular strength, and stay the tide against him by cutting loose from his surroundings, and adopting a policy of his own. The administration cannot afford defeat in a single State election, and should commence its reforms before the 1st of August."

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—The Age says in reference to the nomination of Mr. Greeley:

"In the general uprising against official corruption the popular voice has hailed Horace Greely as an honest man, the noblest work of God, who is to restore the better days of the republic when patriotism and public spirit, not selfishness and greediness, were the common attributes of American Presidents. This is the expectation that Horace Greely must fulfill, if he proves equal to his great opportunity. It is not by mistrust, but by generous confidence, that he may be strengthened for his work. That confidence the democratic party has accorded to him, and by no word of ours would we now abate it. We do not know him, save by his record, and that is pure. In the cause of reform and honest administration his name will sort well with those of Bucklew, Thompson, and Hartley. What his paper may have ever said of us and our paper is now of infinitessimal insignificance. When he was wrong we opposed him, but when he is right it is entirely another matter. He stands now with Chase, Cowan, Doolittle, Blair, Johnson, Schurz, Trumbull and other republicans who frankly embrace democratic principles of free and pure civil government and make common cause with their life-long democratic supporters. That is the meaning of democratic endorsement of the men who now stand on the platform of Cincinnatti and Baltimore.

Short Letter from Mr. Greeley.

Emphasizes His Position.—Moses M. Strong, of Wisconsin, has written a letter to Mr. Greeley, informing him of his purpose to "stump" that State, which he thinks they can carry "in behalf of the only candidate that (as he says, can beat Grant." He asks Mr. Greeeley to give, if he properly can, an affirmative answer to the following:

"That the exposition and elucidation of the platform of the Cincinnati Convention by Horace Greeley in his letter of acceptance of his nomination for President furnish a satisfactory assurance to the American people that he will, if elected, administer the government upon the principles enunciated in that platform."

Mr. Greeley's reply is as follows:

"*New York*, June 24.—Dear Sir: I did certainly intend in my letter of acceptance to pledge myself unreservedly to the doctrines of the Cincinnati platform, and especially to the principle of choosing the best men to aid in administering the executive branch of the government, regardless of past differences.

HORACE GREELEY."

To the Democratic Party of the Union.

At the present time no man who feels an interest in the prosperity and glory of this country is justified in refraining from giving an expression of his opinions, especially if his opportunities have been such as to enable him to form a fair estimate of what would be likely to contribute to the common welfare. The frank dissemination of the views of honest and reflecting men gave rise to the revolution which separated the American colonies from England, and created upon this continent an asylum for the oppressed of all nations. Believing this and profoundly conscious of the responsibility incurred, I do not hesitate to meet the criticism which may be passed upon the remarks I am about to make.

For more than forty years I have been devoted, faithfully and earnestly, to the maintenance and circulation of the principles and doctrines of the democratic party. In the presence of thousands of my fellow-citizens in my own State and elsewhere I have discussed orally, or with my pen, the leading issues which have arisen and upon which have turned the elections administrations of Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Polk, Taylor, Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln and Grant. I have never solicited or accepted appointment to any office, nor do I desire one; but, governed solely by what I believed to be for the best interest of the whole country, I have at all times worshipped at the democratic altar, and shall to the end of my life. Democracy I have always considered as an antagonism to centralization—the many as contradistinguished from the few—the men who were devoted to their country and not to a few smart fellows who sought to make fortunes out of it; hence it mattered very little whether a man called himself a whig or a democrat. If he was capable of embracing in his thoughts and the actions good of his whole country, he was to me a democrat; if not, merely "a thing of shreds and patches."

Under these circumstances, and with the advantages which age, experience and reflection may fairly be supposed to give, I hope I may without presumption, ask of the democratic party a calm and careful consideration of suggestions deferentially and respectfully made by one of its oldest members.

Within a few days past different gentlemen, for whose patriotism and good intentions I have the highest respect, have held conversations with me, the object of which was to convince me that the democratic party ought, upon principle, to nominate a democratic presidential candidate. I listened to these gentlemen with careful attention, and gave to their reasoning the most serious reflection. They failed, however, to persuade me. On the contrary, the more I have thought of the matter the more thoroughly am I convinced that the salvation and safety of republican government in this country depend upon a frank and hearty indorsation of the platform and nomination made at Cincinnati. During the conversations referred to, my friends called my attention to the views of Stephens and Toombs, of Georgia; Voorhees, of Indiana, and Wise, of Virginia. Great names! I acknowledge. Intellectual guns! but, unfortunately, like the great centre of the universe, not exempt from the specks and shadows that are now and then observable upon the disc of the glorious orb of day.

It frequently happens that the faculties of men of acknowledged ability—indeed, of the very highest order of intellect—are obfuscated and darkened by the exhalations of prejudice and prepossession, or changes wrought by the unobserved lapse of time. It is weakness of great minds to cling with undying tenacity to preconceived opinions. Like one who has stood with safety upon the verge of an overhanging cliff, and would fain take his stand there again, but who unmindful that time has fretted the substructure away, they only discover their mistake when the whole mass gives way and precipitates them headlong into the abyss below. Messrs. Stephens, Toombs, Voorhees and Wise were correct when they logically argued from premises which then existed. Then they might with safety be followed; but these premises exist no longer. The pulse that moved them is still forever. Their place is filled by other and living issues. One of these is the Cincinnati platform, to which these gentlemen object. I desire to briefly comment upon this platform, and therefore present a short synopsis of it. Let us see if it contains anything to which any citizen of the republic, not an adherent of the present administration, and especially a democrat, would be likely to object to. It asserts:

First. Equal and exact justice, civil, religious and political, to all men.

Second. The Union of the States.

Third. Declares the rebellion suppressed seven years ago, and demands universal amnesty.

Fourth. Local self-government instead of centralized power, the supremacy of the civil over military authority, personal freedom protected by the writ of habeas corpus.

Fifth. Civil service reform.

Sixth. Diminution of taxes and tariff left to the people.

Seventh. The sacred maintenance of public credit.

Eighth. Specie payments.

Ninth. Gratitude and compensation to soldiers and sailors for past services.

Tenth. No Grants of public lands to corporations.

Eleventh. Honest intercourse with foreign nations.

It does not contain a single provision to which I have the slightest objection. In my judgment it is Jeffersonian throughout; certainly it is not Hamiltonian. It embraces the cardinal principles contended for by the sires of the revolution. It is antagonistic in its most essential features to the principles and practice of the present federal administration, and if faithfully carried out will unquestionably restore the country to its former prosperity and patriotic fellowship. "But how," say these gentlemen, "can you carry into effect the principles of this platform through such a man as Horace Greeley, a man who has been the lifelong enemy of Southern institutions?" Upon the same rule the revolutionary Congress should have hesitated to place George Washington in command of the continental army. He had previously periled his life in defense of the English flag. It requires but very little knowledge of cause and effect to plainly perceive that the same conscientious sense of right which nerved the arm of Washington at Braddock's defeat inspired and sustained his soul in his hour of prayer at valley Forge. It is a weak argument to say that because Mr. Greeley was in favor of the obolition of slavery, that therefore he is not to be trusted to carry out the principles of the Cincinnati platform. On the contrary, his open and avowed opposition to slavery and his integry to that cause may well be regarded as a trustworthy guarantee of his fidelity to freedom. Even if the charge of fanaticism, so often urged against him, were true, I would a thousand times rather trust an honest fanatic than a knavish political trickster, whose base, insidious hypocrisy might delude me into a belief that he concurred with me in opinion, while in truth he was deceiving and basely using me for his own selfish purposes. It never has been denied that Mr. Greeley is a kind-hearted, generous, honest man.

Never on earth did a country stand more in need of three very qualities.—From one end of the land to the other charges of stupendous fraud are everywhere rife. In several of the States even the judicial ermine is not free from imputations. The security which a high-toned government and purely administered law established in the minds of men exist no longer. The people have lost confidence. For these evils there is but one remedy—that remedy an honest man. The mere trickery and contrivance of political machinery will not reach the malady. It needs a thoughtful, calm, inflexible, honest man—a man whose soul, identified with the true honor, justice, glory and greatness of his country will lift him far above the endorsements of office, the vanity of adulation, and the paltry perquisites of praise or presents. He must be above even the suspicion of such meanness.

There are other considerations outside of Mr. Greeley which ought to have weight with the Convention. It should not be forgotten that the democratic party encouraged the meeting of the liberal republicans at Cincinnati. In the democratic press, and upon all available occasions, the leading democrats of the country lauded the patriotism and virtue which induced the men composing that assemblage to come forward and endeavor to rescue their struggling country from the gripe of an avaricious faction, who, regardless of the principles of the constitution and the common claims of humanity, were every hour adding to the burthens of taxation and the miseries of the people. It is true there was no special compact, but, in view of all the circumstances, can the democratic party, with honor, go back upon the men who had reasonable ground for believing that at the proper time the democrats would stand at their back.—Ought the Democratic party or any portion of it, because Charles Francis Adams was not the choice of the Cincinnati Convention give the cold shoulder to Horace Greeley? Mr. Greeley was certainly not my favorite. I had never thought of him in connection with the presidential office, but as soon as I heard the announcement I felt, as did General Leslie Coombs, of Kentucky, the intimate friend of Henry Clay, that not only was it a good nomination, but that it was "*inspiration.*" I respectfully commend to the consideration of the convention the letter of Gen. Combs, in which he enthusiastically says of Mr. Greeley:

"We shall have a repetition of the storm of 1840, which I as you may remember, helped to raise, and, old as I am, I will blow a blast or two for the wonderful poor printer boy—the second Franklin."

And Coombs is right. Greely is a second Franklin, and God has given him to the country at the very time the country most needs him. He may not have to say, as did his immortal predecessor, the philosopher-printer of the revolution. "The sun of liberty has set; light up the candles of economy and industry," but he will have an opportunity, while striking off the fetters which a cunning, cruel despotism has forged for millions of his unfortunate countrymen, to awaken by his great and good example a cheerful spirit of hope and enterprise which will enable the Southern people, chastened by adversity, to profit by the past, and again develop the wonderful resources which for so long a period contributed largely to the wealth and happiness of our common country.

Another reason suggested why the nomination of Greely should not be endorsed by the democratic convention, is the assertion that it would dissolve and break up the democratic party. In my judgment it would produce an opposite result. I have fresh in my recollection the divisions and dissensions of the democracy of 1868. At that time the very same argument was used. It was contended that any departure from the usages or rules of the party would break it up. Upon this argument the two-third rule was preserved in the Charleston convention.—What followed? Three candidates, Breckinridge, Douglass and Lincoln. As might easily have been foreseen, Lincoln, the *minority* candidate, was elected. Put three candidates in the field to-morrow and a similar result would follow. Grant, the minority candidate, would be elected.

The principles of the democratic party, founded as they are upon the eternal basis of truth, are necessarily indestructible; yet a specious, plausible, menacing argument about the dissolution of the democratic party performs a commanding part and is made productive of frightful results. I do not hesitate to affirm that to this fallacious argument we are in a great measure indebted for the fratricidal war through which we have passed, in which millions of lives were sacrificed and millions of thieves generated. If common sense and judicious forecast had governed the hour we should not now have to mourn a country disgraced by the tyranny of nondescript governments, ignorant, servile rulers, thieving carpet-baggers, brutal military tyrants, midnight arrests, suspension of habeas corpus, trials far from the scene of the alleged crime, punishment in distant penetentiaries, and other heart-rendering distresses. In fact no conceivable form of despotism could create more intense suffering than has prevailed for a considerable time past in our Southern States. The monarchial records of tyranny furnish few parallels to the miseries of this cruelly persecuted people. Instances have occurred, as in the cases of Poland and Ireland, and Siberia, or Van Dieman's Land, alike bear record of the grief of political prisoners, but neither Poland nor Ireland was placed by their conquerors under the dominion of a servile uneducated race, formerly their slaves. The fact is a disgrace to Christendom, and will stand as a warning to future ages, stamped into our annals in letters of burning infamy. It is but a few days ago that no less than twenty-three South Carolinians were incarcerated in the penetentiary at Albany, among whom were gray-haired men and beardless boys, their terms of imprisonment varying from one to ten years, with added fines of from ten to five hundred dollars. Is it not amazing that in this age and in this country political prisoners may thus quietly be transported from one State to another to languish out their wretched lives in dungeons constructed for felons? Can tyranny go further? Could Louis the XIV., aided by *lettres de cachet* and the bastile do more? But the days of this miserable tyranny are numbered. The people have at length become sensible of the cruel wrongs practiced in their name. In vindication of themselves they will tolerate these outrages no longer. As predicted by Leslie Coombs, there will be an uprising of the people.—They will no longer submit to a system in which revengeful passions are fed by cruelty, and inordinate avarice by oppressive taxation. Political wire-workers—these machiavelian managers of conventions and committees—may do as they please, they cannot thwart the manifest destiny of events.

It is as certain as that the sun now shines that the people have determined to cut loose from the forms and shackles of mere party rules. Their principles they will be true to, but they will be no longer hoodwinked by political contrivances, too frequently exercised merely to carry out the selfish purposes of a ring or clique having no interest for them and not beneficial to the country. Experience! dear bought experience—an experience paid for in blood and toil, has taught the people that in a time of profound peace to carry on the government of a great country like the United States upon war principles is as wicked as it is wasteful.—They know, and the fact cannot be concealed from them, that the vast expenses of a government conducted according to military ideas must necessarily be paid out of taxes which they have to pay—taxes upon all they eat, upon all they wear, and upon their very labor. They have now borne it for over ten years, but will bear it no longer.—They know that the peaceful pursuits of life, undisturbed by the rancorous animosities engendered by military rivalry, can alone secure their happiness, and therefore they have determined to acknowledge as their leader a man whose whole life has been devoted to peace; a man who when the country stood upon the verge of a devastating bloody war, much as he loved the Union, said, in the agony of his spirit, "Let our erring sisters depart in peace," a man who during the war, endeavored by every means in his power to bring it to a peaceful termination, and who, if he had been successful, would have prevented the sea of blood which was afterwards; shed, a man who, as soon as the war was over, declared himself, and has been ever since, the steadfast advocate of a general amnesty; a man who, when the former President of the Southern Confederacy was unjustly accused of a foul crime, and cast into prison had the moral courage and noble magnanimity to become his bail; a man who appears to have been born with an innate hatred of oppression, to whom God has given a magnificent intellect, who throughout his life has industriously improved that intellect, who in the true sense of the word is a philosopher and statesman, and who, if any man can do it, will prove to the satisfaction of the world "that the pen is mightier than the sword, and that States can be saved without it."—That man is Horace Greely, the printer-philosopher of the nineteenth century, and who, if endorsed by the democratic convention, about to assemble, will unquestionably be the next President of the United States. That he may be I most earnestly pray, for I feel convinced that he will save his country from a serious peril—the peril of a despotism more pregnant with danger to the republic than was the Cataline conspiracy to the liberties of Rome.

WILLIAM P. PRESTON.

OBITUARY.

The shock on hearing of the death of Mrs. M. LOUISA CORBALEY, wife of Richard H. Corbaley, Esq., sent a thrill of alarm and sincere regret to hundreds of sympathising friends.

How true it occurred to all who knew her that

"Death loves a shining mark, a signal blow,
A blow, which while it executes, alarms
And startles thousands with a single fall."

She was born June 15th, 1841. She was the daughter of Henry A. and Matilda Kraft; was married June 13th, 1865, and died June 12th, 1872, thus making *June* a memorable month to her, the three great epochs of life, Birth, Matrimony and Death, all occurring in the same month and during the short life of thirty-one years. Pure and blameless in life, possessing a singularly mild and amiable disposition, thoughtful only of others' happiness and welfare, a fond daughter and devoted wife, she was

"Best pleased to be admired at home,
And hear reflected from her husband's praise
Her own; she sought no gaze from foreign eye,
His praise alone, and faithful love and trust
Reposed, was happiness enough for her."

She was constant in the practice of that charity which our Saviour commended, of that

Charity which suffers long, is kind;
Charity which bears an humble mind;
And rejoices not when ills befall,
But glories in the weal of all.

Her Christian life was a living example, living strictly up to that golden rule, which bids "Do unto others, as you would they should do unto you." Hers indeed was that

"True Piety, which cheerful as the day
Will weep indeed and heave a pitying groan
For others woes, but smiles upon her own."

How can we realize the crushing blow of such a loss, of such a wife to the afflicted and heart-broken husband; the life of his life has suddenly been quenched; all is darkness within his home; the bright smile of true affection no longer welcomes his coming, and fond devotion looking and watching for his return when absent. How sad the change, and Oh! so sudden and unlooked for. Truly we must exclaim, "God's ways are not our ways," and how hard it is to feel "Thy will be done." Who can look in upon such a home and see the genial feeling, the happy content, the mutual love and the good will to all, and not grieve over the sad desolation death brings to such a hearthstone. And then, when a long-looked for event comes nearer and nearer, bringing the promises of increasing joy, watching with tender solicitude the faithful wife, with many misgivings but hopeful withall, and when the promise is apparently kept faithfully to the hope. Suddenly, great fear surges upon them, hope flies and reappears, and with bated breath,

They watched her breathing through the night,
Her breathing soft and low,
As in her breast the tide of life
Kept heaving to and fro.

Our very hopes belied our fears.
Our fears our hopes belied;
We thought her dying when she slept
And sleeping when she died.

For when the morn came, dim and sad,
And chilled with early showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed, she had
Another morn than ours.

To portray the agony of such a loss is not our desire, but could we console, how sweet indeed would be the task. Those who knew our afflicted friend, knew how devoted he was to his home, how loving and faithful to the poor lost wife; he could indeed have exclaimed:

I would have stemmed misfortune's tide,
And borne the rich one's sneer,
Have braved the haughty glance of pride,
Nor shed a single tear.

I could have smiled on every blow
From life's full quiver thrown,
While I might gaze on thee and know
I should not be alone.

'Tis said, that every cup of joy has its drop of bitterness at the bottom, and that all must taste of it; our friend has drained the cup, and henceforth let us hope his joy will be uncontaminated, his hope and consolation in thinking of the dear departed. He can truly feel—

I do not think where ere thou art
Thou hast forgotten me;
And I, perhaps, may soothe this heart
In thinking too of thee.

Yet there was around thee such a dawn
Of light ne'er seen before,
As fancy never could have drawn,
And never can restore.

We implore our friend to look for help in this trying hour to Him who gives and who taketh away, and to remember

The rougher the way, the shorter our stay;
The tempests that rise
Shall gloriously hurry our soul to the skies.
The fiercer the blast, the sooner 'tis past;
The troubles that come,
Shall come to our rescue and hasten us home.

And so to live that the happy union here on earth shall be cemented in Heaven and find

Yet 'tis sweet balm to my despair,
Fond dearest wife,
That heaven is God's and thou art there
With Him in life;
There past are Death and all its woes;
There beauty's stream forever flows;
And pleasure's day no sunset knows.

Requiescat in Pace. B.

HOUSE TO RENT.

The Dwelling House now occupied by Mr. A. W. Sparks is to rent for next year.

July 13, 1872—3t. T. W. ELIASON.

READY MADE CLOTHING, a good assortment; fine and coarse.

JOS. E. WEER,

Feb. 24, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

Baltimore Grain Market.

[From Thursday's Paper.]

WHEAT.—White—1.65.@170.
WHEAT Red 1.50@1.70.
CORN—White—80 Yellow 68.
OATS—40@48 cts.

R. P. STEWART,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

106 North Wharves, Phila.,

FOR THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF

Domestic FRUIT and BERRIES.

☞ May be found at my office on and after July 17, 1872.

Consignments solicited, and returns made promptly. July 13—3t*

VENDUE.

THE undersigned being about to discontinue farming and housekeeping, will offer at Public Sale, at her residence near Chestertown, on

Thursday, July 18th, 1872,

the following personal property:

8 Horses and Mules,

ONE DOUBLE CARRIAGE AND OF HARNESS;

ONE SINGLE CARRIAGE AND OF HARNESS;

FARMING IMPLEMENT

such as Wagons, Ploughs, Harrows, C vators, &c.

About 400 Peach Boxes

Also, a large lot of

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

in part as follows:

Parlor Furniture,

Including Marble Top Table, Writing D Sofa, Cane Seat Chairs, Floor Matting, Damask Curtains, &c.

DINING ROOM FURNITURE,

Including Extension Table, Brussels Carp Chamber Furniture, Carpets, Bedstea Beds, Mattrasses, Bed Linen, Bureaus, Was stands, Chairs, &c.

China and Glass Ware,

including a

Complete Dinner Set of French China,

and many other articles of general use.

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

TERMS.—Cash for all sums up to $10: all sums over $10, note at Six months, with approved security.

No property to be removed till the terms are complied with.

H. M. L. EVERETT.

July 13, 1872—tds.

1872. ANNUAL 1872.

Agricultural Fair.

THE ANNUAL FAIR AND EXHIBITION OF THE

Kent Co. Agricultural Society, No. 1.,

will be held at

HAWKINS PARK,

NEAR HANESVILLE, MD., ON

Tuesday and Wednesday, October 1st and 2d.

The public are invited to compete for Prizes, in Stock, Implements, Produce, &c.

OVER ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS

will be distributed for Prizes alone, together with Medals, Awards, Certificates, &c.

All classes of Horses, Cattle, and Stock, of different grades and character, shall be allowed to compete with those of their own class, and includes about twenty-five premiums *in each breed.*

To include the Schedule of Premiums offered would occupy several columns, and we can only state that the List is arranged as at most Fairs, and *is very complete in all departments* of Agriculture and kindred industries, from the noble Thorough-bred to the modest boquet of flowers that ornaments the home of the humblest.

The Committee have selected a site which is most eligible, being but a few minutes' walk from Buck Neck Wharf, directly on the stage route from Chestertown to the above named Landing, and about two miles from Worton Station on the Kent Co. Railroad.

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STOCK

and the various articles exhibited, will be provided by the Committee. Feed for stock for sale on the grounds, at moderate rates.

For all entries for Premiums above $5.00 a fee of $2.00 will be charged: for those under that amount, $1.00. No entrance fee charged when Premium is to be $1.00 or under.

Parties wishing to exhibit will please communicate the same to the Secretary on or before September 1st, 1872.

The Executive Committee pledge themselves to make this affair interesting to all and amply repay those who assist in contributing to its success by their attendance or the display of anything they may have to exhibit.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

WM. W. STEPHENS, ROBT. NICHOLSON,
E. P. JANVIER, WM. H. STEWART,
E. A. VANNORT, M.D. JOHN W. COREY,
SAMUEL VANNORT, LEWIN USILTON.

Chairman,

CAPT. JOHN T. SKIRVEN.

All communications in regard to the Fair, enclosing stamp, must be addressed to the Secretary of the Board,

E. A. VANNORT, M. D.,
HANESVILLE, P. O.,
July 13, 1872. *Kent Co., Md.*

IMPORTANT!

THAT all persons wanting a Late Style Straw Hat, should know that they can find the article at

Vickers'

who has the largest assortment in town, at the *LOWEST* prices.

LARGE STOCK OF MATTINGS AND OIL CLOTHS, *Very Cheap,* at VICKERS'.

June 15, 1872.

For Rent,

For the year 1873, the LARGE *BRICK HOUSE* on High street, near the Bank, in Chestertown.

For terms, &c., apply to

C. T. WESTCOTT, *Att'y.*

June 8, 1872—tf.

INDIAN

FEVER & AGUE

REMEDY.

NO Quinine, Arsenic, Strychnine, or other deleterious drugs used in its preparation.

PURELY VEGETABLE,

AND PLEASANT TO TAKE.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE

it as the only real cure. It will not injure the most delicate persons.

THREE DOSES CURE

The worst cases permanently.

Snyder & Son

PROPRIETORS,

No. 16 Bowly's Wharf,

BALTIMORE, MD.

☞ Orders promptly filled.

July 13, 1872—3m.

Kent County and Townsend Branch RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME,

TO TAKE EFFECT

Monday, July 15th, 1872,

Superseding Time Table dated July 1, 1872.

LEAVE EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Mixed. A. M.	Philа. & Market Train. P. M.	Q.A. & K.R.R. Train. P. M.
Chestertown	6:45	3:30	
Worton	6:57	3:43	
*Lynch's	7:03	3:52	
*Still Pond	7:09	4:02	
Kennedyville	7:22	4:17	
*Black's,	7:35	4:32	
Lambson's,	7:46	4:46	
Massey's,	8:02	5:01	1:24
*Morris',	8:12	5:11	1:38
*Vandyke's	8:22	5:17	1:52
Townsend Ar.	8:35	Ar. 5:40	Ar. 2:10
Townsend Le.	8:49	Le. 6:07	Le. 2:22
Wilmington	10:15	Ar. 8:15	3:55
Philadelphia	11:45	11:30	5:18
Baltimore	P.M. 10:5	A.M. 3:50	P.M. 8:10

LEAVE WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Mixed. A. M.	Way Pass. P. M.	Q.A. & K.R.R. Train. P. M.
Baltimore	7:25	2:50	2:50
Philadelphia	8:30	5:00	5:00
Wilmington	10:10	6:25	6:25
Townsend Ar	11:40	Ar 7:54	Ar 7:54
Townsend Le	11:45	Le 8:10	Le 8:00
*Vandyke's	11:55	8:25	8:15
*Morris'	12:05	8:35	8:25
Massey's	12:20	8:46	8:36
Lambson's	12:30	8:58	
*Black's	12:40	9:07	
Kennedyville	1:00	9:16	
*Still Pond,	1:10	9:25	
*Lynch's,	1:15	9:31	
Worton,	1:23	9:37	
Chestertown	1:35 P. M.	9:50 P. M.	

☞ All trains daily (Sundays excepted.) Stations marked * have no agents.

"Way Passenger" West will stop only for passengers between Massey's and Chestertown, until further notice.

FRUIT GROWERS and others can ship Fruits and Berries by the evening Train and have them in Philadelphia at 10:30 P. M., (one hour earlier than marked on schedule for passenger travel,) where they can be unloaded for first market in the morning.

To insure connections with Philadelphia Market Train on the Delaware Railroad, shippers must have their marketing at stations at least one half hour before the train is due.

JOS. T. RICHARDS,
July 13, 1872. Superintendent.

REMOVAL.

WHEN YOU VISIT THE CITY GO TO

W. H. RINGGOLD,

191 West Baltimore Street,

THREE DOORS ABOVE LIGHT,

AND BUY ALL YOUR

UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
HOSIERY AND GLOVES,
NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS.

He can sell them

Cheaper than any one!

And you can

Pay your expenses in your purchases!

☞ DON'T FAIL TO GO: HE HAS THE VERY ARTICLE YOU WANT.

Do not forget the Number!

W. H. RINGGOLD,

191 W. Baltimore st., 3 doors above Light.

Baltimore, June 15, 1872.

NEW MUSIC.—We have just received a well selected stock of VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC, which we are selling at city prices *for cash only.*

C. F. STAM & BRO.

May 4, 1872.

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