ERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1873. NO. 35.

She was Wooed and Won.

Marian Douglas contributes a quaint n, entitled "Before the Wedding," relates the experience of a maiden Methodist preacher. A portion of rth quoting here:]

n I came to hear him preach,
the Gospel story
ngly, through all the grove
one shout of "glory!"
en were bowed, hard sinners
t,
is power to hold me—
ng fervor, like a spell,
y will controlled me,
is he," I said, my own
thoughts reproving;
dist itinerant,
s forever moving,
ears in a place."
o hard a way," thought I,
he Christian race,"
preacher pleased me not—
wish to meet him;
we met I tried to see
y formal I could be,
eously treat him;
a woman tries to hate,
's love beginning;
I frowned, the more I felt
y heart was winning;
the Lord forgive) I found
, unless he led it,
ter seemed the blessed word
ure, if he read it;
n the closing lovefeast, when,
valked home together,
me down a quiet path,
almly asked me whether
future should be one with his?"
d I must take or lose him;
felt my hold on earthly joy
Was lost should I refuse him.
"But, if I love, there's but one way,"
I said, "my love of proving;
And I am willing for your sake
To keep forever moving,
Moving, moving, moving—
Just two years in a place—
Happy, wheresoe'er I go,
If I but see your face!"

THE DUEL.

BY LEON GRAGEUR.

A strange-looking person sat in a renowned coffee-house or care, reading the papers, but at the same time smoking a small clay pipe and drinking his coffee with an air of satisfaction. He wore a complete suit of black, which was cut in the latest style; a fine white necktie, or scarf, being the only thing white to seen in his dress.

In stalked Major L., accompanied several military friends. The Major w far different in disposition and charact from any of his comrades. He possess an ungovernable passion to ridicule ev rything and to persecute everything wit sarcasm; therefore he was much feare by his companions.

The Major seemed to be in a rather lively humor, and it appeared as though he was literally seeking for some one on whom to practice his acquired habit of ridicule. The party in black, whom he took for a school teacher, on account of his particular dress, had hardly been espied by the Major, than he slid quietly behind his chair, as though it was accidental, and blew the light out. His comrades laughed. The stranger coolly relit the gas as though nothing had happened, and continued reading.

Now, thought the Major, "I know my man; he will stand something. He therefore approached him, and said, sarcastically, "good evening, my dear *famulous*," at the same time grasping his hand, and with it the pipe he held, which was thereby broken into pieces.

"Waiter, another pipe," called out the man in black, seemingly very quiet and cool.

The comrades of the Major laughed still louder.

The Major called him a splendid fellow.

As he could not rouse the ire of this party, as was generally the case with those whom he selected as his victims, and also being invited to take a hand in a game of whist, he went into one of the play-rooms, followed by his entire suite, and let the man in black sit quietly.

The party in black continued reading his paper, and drank his coffee, and seemed to have quite forgotten the recent insults of the Major and his party. But as soon as he had finished reading, he got up and went into the room in which the Major was playing, and stepping up before him, and catching him by the lappel of his coat, said:

"Sir! to-morrow morning we fight, and with pistols."

"So, so," interrupted the Major, "will the school teacher bring his rattan with him?"

"You are mistaken, sir, I am a Captain in the British navy. To-morrow morning we meet at the Poet's lane."

The Captain left without another word.

The entire company of yesterday appeared at the appointed place with the Major the following morning. The Captain, in magnificent uniform, awaited them and bowed very politely.

The Captain not having any second, one of the Major's suite volunteered to act as such."

"Thank you," replied the Captain, "I need no second. I have my jockey with me, and should I fall, he knows what is to be done. You are all men of honor, and will allow no mean advantage to be taken of me."

The pistols were now loaded, fifteen paces counted off, and the opponents took their places.

"You are the insulted party," said the Major's second to the Captain, "and therefore have the first shot."

The captain raised his pistol and aimed.

There was an unearthly stillness among the small circle, and the Major turned pale.

The Captain lowered his pistol, and said, "as the Major will not have the second shot he shall shoot first."

"You seem to be certain of your art," said the Major's second, "and it is therefore noble on your part to allow the Major the first shot, as well as your renunciation of the first shot. But nevertheless, I as well as all here assembled, cannot allow it. You are all alone and without seconds. You have come under our regulations. Therefore, sir, shoot."

"I do not wish to seem sure of my art, but am sure of it. I never joke. With my pistols I hit to a certainty, of which you shall soon be convinced." "John," and he called his jockey, "throw something up in the air."

The jockey pulled out his handkerchief.

"No," said the Captain, "something smaller, a piece of money, a button, or something of the kind."

The jockey then pulled a plum out of his pocket.

"Good, John," cried the Captain, "now throw it high up in the air."

The jockey threw the plum up; the Captain aimed, there was a flash and a report, and the plum came spurting down, burst in many pieces.

An involuntary bravo escaped the lips of the lookers on. The Major turned pale as death.

The Captain did not speak a word about the plum shot, but quietly reloaded his pistol in presence of the second, and went back to his place.

He had also regained some of his coolness.

"Shoot, Major," cried the captain.

The second wanted to interfere, but the Captain put him back, and shouted a little rough, "Shoot, Major."

The Major shot, and missed.

"Shoot again, Major; you aim miserably. Should I fall it will be lucky not [redacted] but everything seemed swimming before his eyes. His nerves were unsteady.

The Captain looked him straight in the face. At last he said, "Yesterday I was your teacher in joke; to-day I will have to be your teacher in earnest. You hold your weapon too high. You will never hit me."

The Major shot and missed, and hot perspiration could be seen on the now anxious countenances.

Then the Captain raised his pistol and aimed and—lowered it again. "Major," spoke the Captain, "you are a miserable creature. I inquired about you yesterday, and every one spoke ill of you. In two minutes you will have ceased to live. Now I will be your teacher, and command you to pray to the great retaliating God, and ask his forgiveness for your sins. Pray that all people whom you have wronged may forgive you, and God will have mercy on your soul. Hats off, gentlemen. When we speak with the Great Master of the world, it must be done with the uncovered head.

All took off their hats and the jockey his cap. With his eyes uplifted towards heaven the Captain prayed fervently in behalf of the Major. The stern man's prayer had touched all. The Major's heart beat audibly. He was now upon that bridge which separates life from death.

"Amen!" came from all lips.

Oh! the plum had touched all hearts.

All put their hats on again. The hour of death had come. The Major had not a single drop of blood in his countenance. He trembled so violently, that he was hardly able to stand erect.

In order to end his misery the Captain aimed quickly and then lowered his pistol, handed it to the jockey, and said: "The man is not worth a charge of powder," and left.

The next evening he appeared again, dressed in black, in the cafe, but no one disturbed him.

The Major, of course, saw himself compelled to resign his position in the army.

☞Gargling the throat with tepid water will often afford relief from a troublesome cough. The ordinary cough mixtures—troches, lozenges and other nostrums—when injudiciously used, load the stomach and seriously interfere with digestion, thus indirectly increasing the evils which they were designed to cure.

The following wise words of Theodore Parker's on "Complete Marriage" deserve repetition:

Men and women, and especially young people, do not know that it takes years to marry completely two hearts, even of the most loving and well sorted! But nature allows no sudden change. We slope very gradually from the cradle to the summit of life. Mrrriage is gradual, a fraction of us at a time. A happy wedlock is a long falling in love. I know young persons think love only belongs to brown hair and plump, round crimson cheeks. So it does for its beginning, just as Mt. Washington begins at Boston Bay. But the golden marriage is a part of love which the bridal day knows nothing of. Youth is the tassel and silken flower of love; age is the full corn, ripe and solid in the ear. Beautiful is the morning of love with its prophetic crimson, violet, purple and gold with its hopes of days that are to come. Beautiful also the evening of love, with its glad remembrances and its rainbow side turned towards heaven as well as earth.

Young people marry their opposites in temper and general character, and such a marriage is commonly a good match.—They do it instinctively. The young man does not say, "My black eyes require to be wed with blue, and my over-vehemence requires to be a little modified with something of dullness and reserve." When these opposites come together to be wed, they do not know it, but each thinks the other is just like theirself. Old people never marry their opposites; they marry their similars, and from calculation.—Each of these two arrangements are very proper. In their long journey these opposites will fall out by the way a great many times, and both get away from the road; but each will charm the other back again, and by and by they will be agreed as to the place they will go to, and the road they will go by and become reconciled. The man will become nobler larger for being associated with so much humanity unlike himself, and she will be a nobler woman for having manhood beside her that seeks to correct her deficiency and supply her with what she lacks, if the diversity be not too great, and there be real piety and love in their hearts to begin with.

The old bridegroom, having a much shorter journey to make, must associate himself with one like himself. A perfect and complete marriage is, perhaps, as rare as perfect personal beauty. Men and women are married fractionally, now a small fraction, then a large fraction. Very few are married totally, and they only think, after some forty or fifty years of gradual approach and experiment. Such a large and sweet fruit is a complete marriage, and it needs a very long summer to ripen in, and then a very long winter to mellow and season in. But a real, happy marriage of love and judgment, between noble man and woman, is one of the things so very handsome that if the sun were, as the Greek poets fabled, a god, he might stop the world in order to feast his eyes with such a spectacle."

[COMMUNICATED.]

DEAR TRANSCRIPT: We recently met with the subjoined terse and classic production, and feel assured that it will be highly acceptable to your numerous readers. Gen. Wolfe, on the eve of the battle of Quebec repeated to his soldiers Gray's Beautiful Elegy in a country church yard "Soldiers," said he, "I had rather be the Author of that Poem than to take Quebec. The article we send is as worthy of such eulogy. However we will say of it as has been said of woman—she needs no praise, she *speaks for herself*:

THE USEFUL AND THE BEAUTIFUL;—The tomb of Moses is unknown, but the traveller still slakes his thirst at the well of Jacob. The gorgeous palace of the wisest of monarchs with the cedar and gold, and ivory, and even the temple of Jerusalem, hallowed by the visible glory of the Deity himself, are gone; but Solomon's reservoirs are as perfect as ever. Of the ancient architecture of the Holy city not one stone is left upon another; but the pave of Bethesda commands the pilgrim's reverence to-day. The columns of Persepolis are mouldering into dust, but its cisterns and aqueducts remain to challenge our admiration. The golden house of Nero is a mass of ruins; but the Aqua Claudia still pours into Rome its limpid stream. The Temple of the Sun at Tadmor in the wilderness has fallen; but its fountain sparkles as freely in his rays, as when thousands of his worshippers thronged its holy colonades. It may be that London will share the fate of Babylon and nothing be left but crumbling mounds of brickwork to mark its site; but the Thames will continue to flow as it does now. And if any work of art should still rise over the deep ocean of Time, we may well believe that it will be neither palace or temple but some vast reservoir. And if the light of any should still flash through the mist of antiquity, it will probably be that of the man, who, in his day sought the happiness of his fellow-man rather than glory, and linked his memory to some great work of national utility and benevolence. This is the glory that outlives all other and shines with undying lustre from generation to generation, imparting to its work something of its immortality, and in some degree rescuing therefrom the ordinary monuments of historical tradition of more magnificence. Yours,

OCCASIONAL.

Teaching Public School.

Forty little urchins,
Coming through the door,
Pushing, crowding, making
A tremendous roar.
Why don't you keep quiet?
Can't you mind the rule?
Bless me, this is pleasant,
Teaching Public School!

Forty little pilgrims,
On the road to fame!
If they fail to reach it,
Who will be to blame?
High and lowly stations—
Birds of every feather—
On a common level,
Here are brought together.

Dirty little faces,
Loving little hearts,
Eyes brim full of mischief,
Skilled in all its arts.
That's a precious darling!
What are you about?
"May I pass the water?"
"Please, may I go out?"

Boots and shoes are scuffling,
Slates and books are rattling,
And in the corner yonder,
Two pugilists are battling.
Others cutting didoes—
What a botheration!
No wonder we grow crusty,
From *such* association!

Anxious parent drops in,
Merely to inquire
Why *his* olive branches
Do not shoot up higher:
Says he wants his children
To mind their p's and q's,
And hopes their brilliant talents
Will not be abused.

Spelling, reading, writing,
Putting up the younger ones,
Fuming, scolding, fighting,
Spurring on the dumb ones,
Gymnasts, vocal music!
How the heart rejoices
When the SINGER comes to
Cultivate the voices!

Institutes attending,
Making out reports,
Giving Object Lessons,
Class drills of all sorts,
Reading dissertations,
[redacted]
Oh, the untold blessing
Of the Public School!

Facts of the Ninth Census.

CHANGES IN POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES—IMMIGRATION, RELIGION AND OCCUPATION, &c.

The full returns of population and social statistics of the United States under the last census have been completed, and are printed. The changes are as follows in population and rank as States:

	1870.	1860.
	Population.	Population.
Alabama	996,992	964,201
Arkansas	484,471	435,450
California	560,247	379,994
Connecticut	537,454	460,147
Delaware	125,015	112,216
Florida	187,748	140.124
Georgia	1,184,109	1,057,286
Illinois	2,539,891	1,711,951
Indiana	1,680,637	1,350,428
Iowa	1,194,020	674,913
Kansas	364,399	107,206
Kentucky	1,155,684	1,321,001
Louisiana	726,915	708,002
Maine	626,915	528,279
Maryland	790,894	687,049
Massachusetts	1,457,351	1,231,066
Michigan	1,184,059	749,113
Minnesota	439,706	172,023
Mississippi	827,922	791,305
Missouri	1,721,295	1,182,012
N. Hampshire	318,300	326,073
New Jersey	906,096	672,035
New York	4,382,759	3,880,735
N. Carolina	1,071,361	992,622
Ohio	2,665,260	2,339,511
Oregon	90,923	52,645
Pennsylvania	3,521,951	2,906,215
Rhode Island	217,353	174,620
S. Carolina	705,606	708,708
Tennessee	1,258,520	1,109,801
Texas	818,579	604,015
Vermont	330,551	315,098
Virginia	1,225,163	1,596,318
Wisconsin	1,054,670	775,881
West Virginia	432,014	.....
Nebraska	122,993	.....
Nevada	42,491	.....

The above shows that changes of emigration were rapid in a few instances, one of the old States losing or almost standing still in numbers. Decreases are noted only from Maine and New Hampshire, accounted for by the emigration from those States to the western country. Apparently, by this statement, the State of Virginia has also decreased in population; but it must be remembered that Virginia has been divided since the last census, and if we add the population of West Virginia, to make the comparison fair, it will be found that the State of Virginia has increased her population from 1,596,318 to 1,667,177, a gain of 4½ per cent. in the ten years. Nebraska and Nevada were admitted as States in 1864. The population of the United States is 38,115,641.

	1870.	1860.	Increase per cent.
Whites	32,203,126	26,690,708	24.39
Colored	4,835,106	4,427,294	9.21

The colored population gained in every State, except Virginia and West Virginia, since 1860.

All the above represents the constitutional population, which means the exclusion of Indians not taxed, and the inhabitants of the Territories.

Twenty-three states contain Chinese, and for census purposes this was held to embrace also Japanese, but to exclude Hawaiians, as follows: Arkansas, 98; California, 49,310; Connecticut, 2; Georgia, 1; Illinois, 1; Iowa, 3: Kentucky, 1: Louisiana, 71; Maine, 1; Maryland, 2; Massachusetts, 97; Michigan, 2; Mississippi, 16; Missouri, 3; Nevada, 3.152; New Jersey, 15; New York, 29; Ohio, 1; Oregon, 3,330; Pennsylvania, 14; South Carolina, 1; Texas, 25; Virgrnia, 4.

"Indians taxed," that is, Indians not living upon reservations or holding tribal relations to the government are: Delaware, none; Alabama, 98; Arkansas, 89; California, 7,241; Connecticut, 235; Florida, 2; Georgia, 40; Illinois, 32; Indiana, 240; Iowa, 48; Kansas, 914; Kentucky, 108; Louisiana. 569; Maine, 499; Maryland, 4; Massachusetts, 151; Michigan, 4,926; Minnesota. 690; Mississippi, 89; Nebraska, 87; New Hampshire, 23; New Jersey, 16; New York, 459; North Carolina, 1.241; Ohio, 100; Oregon, 318; Pennsylvania, 34; Rhode Island, 154; South Carolina, 124; Tennessee; 70; Texas. 379: Vermont 14; Virginia, 229; West Virginia, 1; Wisconsin, 1,206.

The Territories foot up populations as follows Alaska, 70,461; Arizona, 41,710: Colorado, 47,164; Dakota, 40,501; District of Columbia, 131,700; Idaho, 20,583; Indian Territory, 68,152; Montana, 39,-895; New Mexico, 111,303; Utah, 99,581; Washington, 37,432; Wyoming. 11,518.

General F. A. Walker. in his report on the census referred to, presents a large amount of well prepared and practical information gained from experiences of taking the ninth census, and suggests a number of amendments to the census law. His notes on emancipation as affecting representative population, true population retardation of the national increase, &c., are interesting, He ascribes the reasons why the population figures did not reach 41,000,000, as they should in the line of increase exhibited in 1830, to several causes: First, the retardation of increase in the colored population; second, direct loss during the war by wounds and disease in both Northern and Southern armies; third lost by war in the check given to increase of the native population; fourth, indirect loss by war in the check given to immigration. Besides the causes he attributes it to the growth of habits of life, in many sections of the country which tend strongly to reduce the national increase. He believes luxury, fashion and the custom of "boarding" combine to limit the increase of families to a degree that in some sections even threatens the perpetuation of our native stock. He believes that the United States, passing "from the gristle to the solid bone of manhood" are also losing some of that rapid growth which is the characteristic of youth alone, and that we must be content hereafter with something less than our former rate of increase.

RELIGION AND OCCUPATION.

It has already been mentioned, in commenting on the census, that the six New England States, with a population of 3,-545,043, have but 5,421 churches, while the six Southern States upon the Atlantic with a white population of 3,450,903, or virtually the same, have 11,567 churches; but apart from this amazing revelation there are other items of interesting ecclesiastical information to be gathered from the report. The population of the thirty-seven States is 38,115,641, and the total number of churches for this multitude is 62,522, 21,395,542 sittings, leaving 16,720-099 of our people unprovided for. The truth is, however, that the population of ten years of age and over amounts to 27,-899,535, which leaves but 6,503,993, persons of church age, so to speak, who could find no accommadation should every, man, woman and ten-year old child in the Union be simultaneously moved of a bright Sunday morning to attend religious worship. Still, that as many as 6,-503.993 persons, or about one-sixth of our entire population have no church accommodation, is a pregnant reflection for divines. The aggregate value of the church property is $349,619,780,

For the current fiscal year the expenses of the United States governments, exclusive of the enormous payments of interest on the public debt are $173,495,015,55, or about one-half of the entire value of the church property of the Union. So monstrous is the extravagance of the government that in two years, were there no other means of revenue bnt church property, we would be 40,000.000 of heathen, without a church to our name. In the Territories and the District of Columbia there are 500 churches, with 269,520 sittings, with a church property worth $4,-803,801.

Coming to the particular denominations the disciples of Wesley and Whitfield tower. in point of numbers above all; the Baptists come next, the Presbyterians next, then the Catholics, the Christians (or Campbellites,) the Lutherans, the Congregationalists, the Episcopalians and the German Reformed, in the order named. The number of churches is as follows:

	Churches.		
	1870.	1860.	1850.
Methodist	21,337	19,883	13,302
Baptist	13,962	12,150	9,563
Presbyterian	7,071	6,406	4,858
Catholic	3,806	2,550	1,222
Christian	2,822	2,068	875
Lutheran	2,776	2,128	1,231
Congregational	2,715	2,234	1,725
Episcopal	2,601	2,145	1,459
German Reformed	1,145	676	341
Friends	662	726	726
Universalist	602	664	530
Unitarian	310	264	245
Mormon	171	24	16
Jewish	152	77	36

The several rates of increase or decrease for the two decades are as follows:

	1850-60	1860-70
Methodist	.50	.07
Baptist	.27	.15
Presbyterian	.32	.10
Catholic	1.09	.49
Christian	1.35	.36
Lutheran	.73	.30
Congregational	.20	.22
Episcopal	.40	.21
German Reformed.	.98	.69
Friends		dec. .09
Universalist	.25	dec. .09
Unitarian	.50	.17
Mormon	.50	5.20
Jewish	.14	.97

It will be seen that none of these denominations, except the Mormon and Unitarian, maintain in the last census decade the rate of increase shown in the one prior. The falling off in the case of the Methodist, the leading denomination in point of numbers in the country, is particularly great—as notable, in fact, as the portentous growth of Mormonism. The wealth of the leading denominations compares as follows:

Denominations.	Churches.	Value.
Methodist	21,337	$69,854,121
Catholic	3,806	60,985,576
Presbyterian	7,071	53,265,256
Baptist	13,962	41,608,198
Episcopal	2,601	36,514,549
Congregational	2,715	25,069,698

Coming to the subject of avocation, the census treats us to some rare imaginings. Its dry figures body forth before us 12,335,175 men and women, boys and girls working away for dear life at every imaginable occupation the country through. Two-thirds of the population of the United States are drones, according to the census, for whom the other third toils.—How it toils can only be seen in its bewildering completeness in the seried columns of the census report; but here and there a fact—sometimes pathetic, sometimes humorous. but always suggestive—appears even to the hasty glance. One-half of the entire working population is engaged in agricultural pursuits, and of 332 are women. the brawny helpmates of Scandinavian settlers of the Northwest, or the Southern negress who has not yet laid down the shovel and the hoe to disport at the heels of her sooty lord in the halls of legislation.

Among other curious avocations we find 45 female stock herders, (how savage a calling none know but those who have seen the Texas "cowboy" dash like lightning here and there through droves of half wild cattle like a dragoon in a charge) 6 female apprentices to barbers, 24 female dentists, 2 female hostlers, 2 female professional hunters and trappers, 5 she lawyers, 525 she physicians and surgeons, 67 female clergymen, 2 women scavengers, 7 femalesextons, 10 female "canal men," 196 female draymen, 1 female pilot, 6 she guano laborers, 4 she gas-stokers, 33 women gunsmiths, 7 female gunpowder makers, and 16 female ship-riggers. Among the men appear 2,512,664 agricultural laborers, 2,995,-030 farmers and planters, 1,046 florists, 22,756 barbers, 43,807 clergymen, 40,731 lawyers, (an ecclesiastical preponderance sufficient to keep the legal mind down,) 61,858 physicians, 1,076 undertakers, 1114 sextons 141,774 blacksmiths, 161-485 shoemakers, 152,061 miners, and so on by the army corps ad infinitum.

☞Once on a time, at the funeral of a wife, the undertaker arranged for the husband and mother-in-law to ride in the same carriage. "Must I," said the broken hearted man, "must I ride with that awful woman?" "I think you will have to," answered the undertaker. "It will disturb every carriage in the procession to make a change, and you must ride here. "Well if I must, I must," said the stricken man; "but to ride with her destroys all my pleasure on this occasion."

☞A Down-East editor says his experience in journalism teaches him that there is nothing in this world that will so disgust and sicken the general reader as to learn, after wading through the particulars of an awful accident, that there is a prospect of the victim's recovery.

☞The man who can't be happy unless his mother-in-law lives in the same house with him, isn't a resident of New York. He lives in Jersey City. He says she's the only woman who can tackle his wife successfuly. They take up so much time jawing each other that he has a peaceful life.

☞A Syracuse deacon recently cast a gloom over his wife's mouth by pulling a button-hook from his overcoat pocket marked "Lizzie." His wife's name is Mary and she never owned such a thing as a button-hook.

of the Hon. George Vickers, on the 4th of January, instant.

S. W. Spencer, one of the Board of Managers, having died, the vacancy was filled by the unanimous election of Dr. Wm. H. Meeteer.

Ordered, That as soon as the funds will justify a pump will be placed in the Cemetery, and that suitable trees be planted therein.

It is further ordered, That the walks be cleaned and that the new ground be laid off in suitable Burial Lots, for sale.

Ordered, That no lime, sand, bricks or dirt be permitted to remain on the Cemetery ground two weeks after a burial on the lot for which the same was furnished and that the same be used by the Company, or the sum of one dollar be paid for every day the same shall remain on the premises after the expiration of the two weeks.

Ordered, That the Secretary be directed to institute action of trespass against every person whose horse, cow or hog, shall be found trespassing on the land of the Cemetery.

The Secretary and Treasurer reported that he had received from the sale of lots, &c., twenty-two hundred and thirty-one dollars, and had paid out twenty-two hundred, twenty-two dollars and fifty-one cts., leaving a small balance in his hands.

The expenses were for the iron railing, grading, &c. By order.

J. L. STAM,
Secretary and Treasurer.

January 11, 1873.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration on the personal estate, in Kent county, Maryland, of

RICHARD JONES,
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 subscriber, on or before the 7th day of August, 1873; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 7th day of January, 1873.

MARY JONES,
Jan. 11, 1873—4t Administratrix

Notice.

I HAVE a plenty of water, and am making nice Flour and Meal: 40 lbs. of flour to the bushel of wheat. My friends and the public are invited to try me. I keep, Flour, Meal and Chop, on hand and for sale at the store in town.

W. BACCHUS.
Sept. 28, 1872—tf.

Vendue Notes.

A good supply always on hand, for sale low, at the

TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.

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