The Transcript.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Saturday Morning, May 3, 1873.

USURY.

We are pleased to stand with the Cecil Democrat against the repeal of the usury laws, and make the following extract from an article in its last issue on "Usury and Usurers:"

What is money? It is an established standard of value; nothing more. There is no intrinsic value in it,—certainly not in paper money, and even gold and silver are not intrinsically worth as much as iron. If they were as abundant as iron, they would not be worth carting from the mines. If gold were as plenty as silver it would be of no more value. So we see it is the glitter and the scarcity of the glitter that makes precious metals. The law makes an ounce of silver a dollar, and it makes sixty pounds of wheat a bushel. And so the law makes a piece of paper, two and ahalf inches by five, a dollar, and if the law did not give it a value it would not be worth the tenth of a mill. Not so with the wheat. God made it and gave it an intrinsic value that no law of man's devising can take from it. It is food—the staff of life. The law makes the bushel, an arbitrary measure, but the law can't say what that bushel full of wheat shall be worth, for there is a higher law to regulate price. Supply and demand settle this question, or should settle it, and would, if the standard given to the paper dollar by law was really a fixed standard, as the size of the bushel measure really is. In law money has no price; it only has value. Wheat has always a price for there is more of it at one time than another.

We know our usurers contend that money has a marketable price just as wheat has, but whilst this is true by bad usage, it is false in law and morals. We have just as much right to change the size of a bushel or the length of a yard-stick, as the value of a dollar. The dollar is just as much a fixed measuse as the bushel and yard-stick are. The merchant has as much right to shorten his yard-stick as the usurer has to *shorten* the value of a paper dollar. Indeed he would do far less harm by it. He would swindle a few customers whilst the money shorteners swindle an entire people.

To accommodate the commercial world the law allowed a certain persentage to be charged for the use of money. It fixes that percentage as definitely as it does the value of a dollar. It makes it illegal to charge in Maryland, more than six per cent, just as it makes it illegal to use a yard-stick, more or less than thirty-six inches long. Is it any more immoral to shorten a yard-stick two inches, than to take six cents more from a paper dollar than the law permits? Oh, but a dollar is worth just what it will bring in market cries the usurer! So is a revolver at the roadside, worth what it will bring out of the traveler's pocket. The only difference is that in the one case the unfortunate one consents to robbery, and in the other he has but little choice. But in either case necessity is master of the situation. The highwayman threatens his life, the usurer threatens his living. It is time the American people were awakened to the fact that they are in bondage to usurers. Especially is it time that our farmers, merchants and mechanics, were alive to the fact that their most dangerous enemies are not highwaymen, but usurers. The man who takes a mortgage on your farm at twelve per cent, depreciates the value of your land just one hundred per cent. If it was worth ten thousand dollars at six per cent, it is worth but five thousand at twelve per cent., and at the end of eight years and four months it will be worth to you, not a dime. It will belong to your money-lender.

The merchant who has an average stock of goods worth ten thousand dollars, must sink twelve thousand dollars a year on discounts, before he can begin to count his profits. The mechanic who builds a house must calculate to get a rent of twelve per cent, for his outlay for his money is worth that without driving a nail.

Well, this is all true, but where is the remedy? "for money is worth what it will bring," and if we want it we must pay the market value. Here we confront the beast again, and it, like its great prototype, is a lying beast. Money is worth what the law says it is worth and no more, and the remedy is to bring the lying beast under the lash of the law, and make him disgorge his ill-gotten gain. And that this may be done easily and effectually, our laws should make usury a criminal offence, and punish it by fine and imprisonment. These over-counter robbers should be made to feel that they cannot violate laws with impunity, because they do it without violence.

We know that it is plausibly contended that it would be better to abolish all usury laws, and let the money market be as free as the grain market, and that this would lower the rate of interest. This might have been a remedy twelve years ago, but would be no remedy now. The money of the country is already in the hands of bankers, brokers and usurers of every grade. The masses of the people are borrowers. The money kings control the market, and bad as things are now, if you make money an article of merchandise by law, they will grow worse. The Modoc Indians were less dangerous in the lava beds than they are at large, free to scalp at will. There is no crime these savages will not commit and there is no punishment too severe for them; and yet how much worse are they than the grinding usurer, who, by his greed of gain, destroys the peace of families, and reduces the needy to beggary? The one is an ignorant savage instinctively thirsting for the blood of his enemies. The other is a civilized christian (?) thirsting for the last dime in his neighbor's pocket. Verily, our beast is an ugly beast, and this is our say "about usury" and usurers.

THE SUICIDE OF LIEUT. DENNISON.—The suicide of Lieut. Erasmus A. Dennison, of the United States steamer Saranac, at a boarding-house in San Francisco, on the 18th inst., was announced by telegraph. Lieut. Dennison was about 27 years of age, was a native of Columbus, Ohio, and a son of expostmaster General Dennison, and graduated at Annapolis in 1865. The San Francisco Morning Call of the 19th gives the following circumstances connected with the case:

"About two years ago he married the widow of Commodore Selin E. Woodworth, and having obtained leave of absence, he shortly after his marriage went on a wedding tour through Europe, and on his return to San Francisco rejoined his vessel. The marriage, it appears, was not a happy one. On Thursday night the Saranac returned from a cruise, and Lieut. Dennison, soon after coming ashore, received a letter from his wife, of which the following is a copy:

"'*San Francisco*, April 17, 1873.—Lieutenant E. Dennison, United States Steamer Saranac—Sir: During your absence I have long and painfully considered our relation for the past few months. It will perhaps be no surprise to you to learn that I have irrevocable resolved never to live with you again, and I shall at once take steps to produce a divorce. If there be any necessity for communication with me it must be done through the Messrs. Rodgers, my attorneys.

LESSETTE DENNISON.'"

"Accompanying Mrs. Dennison's letter was one from her attorneys, in which they informed Lieut. Dennison that they had been instructed to institute porceedings for a divorce. After receiving this letter he began to indulge in drink and, soon was very much under its influence.

"Ineffectual efforts for a compromise were made, and on the above date he shot himself through the head with a pistol, leaving two letters. The following is a copy of the letter of deceased to his wife:

"'*My Own Darling*—For you are too noble to have deceived me. Love me as you used to love me. I have killed myself in order that our little ones shall not suffer. Lessette, my last words to you are, I have been true to you in action, and I love you now as much as any man can love another. Your enemies and mine have done this thing. Beware of them in the future. E.D.'"

PHILADELPHIA'S CONFESSION.—The very intelligent American correspondent of the London *Times* who writes from Philadelphia, in his last letter has these confessions:

"Some days ago I forwarded a statement of the aggregate returns of manufacturing industry in the United States shown by the census of 1870. In that statement, however, the figures given were only by States, the leading manufacturing States being New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts. It will be interesting to your readers to know the standing of the chief American cities as manufacturing centres. Philadelphia, the home of "protectionist" ideas, you will naturally expect to find in the front rank, but it will probably astonish some of the readers of the *Times* to learn that New York, the centre of "free-trade" views in this country, is the heaviest manufacturing city we have, and actually surpasses Philadelphia by a few millions in the volume of her product."

He then adds:

"Nantucket no longer owns a whaleship. Thirty years ago the port of Nantucket, Mass., sent nearly 100 whalers on fishing voyages, and recently the last whale-ship hailing from Nantucket—the R. L. Barstow—was sold at Callao. How a great business can decay is thus sadly exemplified. The Alabama, *the tariff*, and petroleum have, among them, managed to remit the once busy seaport to the position of a sort of half-fledged watering-place."

But worse than this, on another head, do we find in the *Press* heretofore a staunch supporter of the Grant Administration, the following:

"The whole cause of the stagnation of business in New Orleans is the unsettled state of politics; nothing else. The crops were good, but late in getting in on account of the low water of the small rivers and the winter was unusually healthy, but the feeling of insecurity among the people after the election killed all business as though shattered by a stroke of lightning. Even now there is civil war raging in Grant Parish, and ere another day dawns much blood may be shed.—The white people fully believe that they have been euchred out of their rights as citizens by President Grant and his representatives here, for the benefit of the colored race; and being American people with all the spirit of native-born Americans, and knowing their rights have been trampled upon by Federal officials without law or authority, feel restive under the heel of the oppressor, and, instead of sunshine pervading all houses, a general gloom of despondency seems to have settled everywhere in the State, and ruin and disaster must naturally follow. Senator Cameron and party are here, and are enjoying themselves hugely. Yesterday they steamed down to the delta or mouth of the Mississippi River. To-day they left for Berwick Bay, via the Opelousas (Morgan's) Railroad. If eating and drinking is fun, this party are making the most of it. First at the St. Charles Hotel a big feed, then at the St. Louis, and then at all the French restaurants. Indeed, they are having a high time for old fellows."

PRINCE NAPOLEON.—A circular has been issued by Prince Napoleon to his constituents in Corsica, in which he appeals to universal suffrage to vindicate his rights against what he assumes as the exercise of arbitrary power of M. Thiers in exiling him from France. He says he is proscribed because he is feared, and reminds his countrymen that the Bonapartes have twice saved France. He declares that liberty does not exist in France, and repeats his allegiance to liberal principles, and asks that this new trial of his banishment will not weaken the hope or faith of France in the star of the Bonapartes.

The Countess Guiccioli left a fortune yielding an income of £30,000 per annum.

Crisfield Correspondence.

CRISFIELD, MD., April 29, 1873.

Mr. Editor—Thinking perhaps a few items as to the industry, health, population and climate of our town would be acceptable to your many readers, we offer the following, and hope they may be of some interest.

Our people are, generally, industrious, and though the oyster season has nearly passed, still Crisfield presents a very lively appearance. The principal traffic here is in oysters.

We have about 80 houses in operation during the busy season, giving employment to from sixteen to eighteen hundred persons.

Our merchants are all thriving, and no complaint is heard of dull times except from the doctors and undertakers: but two deaths have occurred here during the past seven months. In conversation with a well known doctor of the place, he asserted to the writer that our town was *fearfully* healthy.

The population of our town has a "*floating tendency*," and averages from three to five thousand: this is during the busy season, but a large portion are now rusticating in their island homes.

The climate—well, "Old Probability" would find it difficult to decide. First it blows, then it rains, then a little snow, next a little hail, and then a general freeze; and in the case of a thaw we have the blow, rain, hail, and snow again, and, *vice versa*, all the winter through.

The *Leader* of this place, in a late issue, characterizes our town as the "city by the sea," and still later astonishes the antideluvian residents of Annamessex by the assertion that they are residents of a Fairy land christened the "Queen of the sea." Now this may all be true, but the beautiful climate is missing, also the rosy arbors, grassy vales, singing rivulets, and sparkling fountains. The nearest approximation we have to the fountains is the family pump, which is no more nor less than a rain cask; and, as the poet would have it—

The dew of heaven
Falls gently on the quiet roofs of the
cottages by the sea,

while King Morpheus holds them wrapt within his soothing arms; and as it meanders towards its journey's end, it *gladdens the hearts of all whose water barrels are empty*.

I will now close, fearing that I have already tried your patience.

Yours, truly, SHELLS.

THE LOUISIANA USURPATION.—Governor Walker, of Virginia, has just received a formal letter from Governor McEnero, of Louisiana, in acknowledgment of the resolutions of the Virginia Legislature, expressing sympathy with the people of Louisiana. Governor McEnery states that the people of his State look to the next Congress for relief from the "great wrong and injustice inflicted on them." He adds: "I trust and hope that the other States of the Union, rising above party clamor and party discipline, may follow the example of your noble and illustrious Commonwealth, and not hesitate to pronounce in emphatic terms their condemnation of the usurpation and despotism attempted to be fastened upon the people of the State by the wrongful, illegal, *ex parte* orders and decrees of a United States district judge. Never did it enter the imagination of any American patriot that a State government, legally elected and erected by the ballots of the people, might, under any state of circumstances, be overthrown and destroyed by a Federal judge, and the judge who destroyed the legally chosen government in this State, and substituted therefor one not elected by the votes of the people, must and will receive the bitter and unmistakable condemnation of the whole American Republic."

MRS. WHARTON'S CASE STETTED—STATEMENT OF THE STATE'S ATTORNEY.

ANNAPOLIS, April 26, 1873.

This morning Mr. Revell, State's Attorney for the county, arose in court, and, in substance, said:

"In the case of State vs. E. M. Wharton, indicted for an attempt to poison Eugene Van Ness, I propose, with the permission of your Honors, to enter a stet, and inasmuch as the case has gained great notoriety in this State, and elsewhere, and been regarded with much interest, I desire briefly to state the reasons which have impelled this course. As is well known, Mrs. Wharton was tried at the October term, 1871, of this court, for the murder of General Ketchum, and after a most protracted and exhaustive trial, lasting nearly two months, the prisoner was acquitted by a jury of her country, the trial involving great cost to the city of Baltimore, and bankruptcy, as I am credibly informed, to the accused.—Again she was tried for the attempt on Mr. Van Ness' life, and the jury, after another long trial, failed to agree and were discharged.

"The case is therefore to be tried over, continued, removed or stetted. If tried in this county, I very much doubt whether any other result would be attained than at the last trial; if removed, the State's officer would be required, under the act of 1868, to make affidavit that justice cannot be done the State in Anne Arundel county, an affidavit which I am not prepared to make. I have, therefore, concluded, under all the circumstances, after deliberation and counsel, to enter a stet, which is done with the knowledge and assent of the State's officers for the city of Baltimore, and also of the honorable Attorney General."

A REMARKABLE SUICIDE—LIFE PAST BEARING—A STRANGE REQUEST.—At about 10 o'clock Sunday morning, while Mr. George E. L. Hyatt, a resident of Fort Washington, near New York, was driving past the edge of the woods at One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street and Tenth avenue, he was horror-stricken at beholding the body of a man hanging by the neck from one of the lower limbs of a tree near the roadside. Mr. Hyatt stepped out of his wagon, and on examining the body found that life had been extinct for some hours. The deceased appears to be a German, about forty years of age, five feet ten inches in height, light complexion, light brown hair and mustache, blue eyes. In his pockets were found a bunch of trunk keys, two knives, a pair of steel spectacles with blue glasses, an empty purse and a pocketbook, in which was a paper on which the following was written. It bore neither date, address nor superscription:

On one side were destitution, sickness, ruined health, a want of ability to push my way in this world, and deep-felt weariness of life, and nothing to live for.—No interest in anything. Sunk down from my position in society, exiled from my fatherland and my family. Standing here absolutely alone, without a friend, with age advancing against me, as an enemy and no power to resist it. In short everything absent that makes life bearable, and every circumstance present to make existence a burden and a curse.—And on the other side, eternal peace. I hope my Creator will take into merciful consideration my miserable life, and what I have to suffer if living. Yes, I humbly dare to hope for a merciful judgment. I hope that my corpse shall not be identified; but, if that should unhappily take place, then I implore, as a dying man's last prayer, that nothing be told my family about the manner in which I went out of the world. It can do nobody any good, but will surely cause much pain.—If something must be told, then say only that I died and did not suffer much; and so may God take pity on my miserable soul. World, farewell!

THE VIENNA SCANDAL.—The fact that our Government has had to discredit and suspend the Vienna Commissioners including General Van Buren, will be sharply felt as a rankling misfortune and disgrace. Whatever may be the character of the irregularities of the Commissioners, and it is to be presumed that they must be of a grave description, in view of the very decided action of the State Department, it will be impossible, in the eyes of the Europeans, to separate their individual acts from their position as representatives of the Nation, and the American name will be humiliated in the eyes of the people of all Europe assembled at Vienna. It must be confessed that this scandal occurs at a most inopportune time, as well as under circumstances that will add greatly to the disgust and annoyance it must inflict. In one of the chief capitals of Europe, thronged with the delegates from every civilized nation of the world, thrown into broad and conspicuous publicity by the universal attention that is attracted to the Exposition, we stand shamed by an exposure of semi-official corruption and cupidity. Following the Congressional investigation, the Credit Mobilier scandal, the proven corruption by which seats in the United States Senate have been bought and sold the salary grab, and the dishonest speculative dealings that have given us a bad name, this thing comes to add point and sting to the whole. We may take some consolation from the promptitude with which the State Department has acted and from the hope that investigation will clear the majority of the Commissioners from complicity with anything wrong.—But still the whole affair is a sad one and will leave a sore and uncomfortable feeling behind it.—*American*.

THE ATLANTIC BANK DEFALCATION.—The sensation of the day in New York is the defalcation of Francis L. Taintor, cashier of the Atlantic National Bank, to the amount of half a million, more or less. The trouble is the old story of stock speculations by the cashier, constant heavy losses, and final ruin. He seems to have enjoyed unusual immunity, however, as he managed to run his speculations through a period of five years, meantime enjoying all the advantages of the best society, blest as he was with millionaire relations, good looks, good health and an audacious suavity that made him at home everywhere. As stated in the dispatches, he coolly assisted the clearing-house committee in their investigation of his accounts at the bank after he had made his confession, and with equally cool resignation accompanied the officer to Ludlow-street jail. Here he was placed in an ordinary cell, and insisted upon taking only the ordinary fare, but this exhibition of abstemious reserve is said to be usual to rogues of his class when they first get in jail, and is succeeded in time by a hearty appreciation of all the good things rich friends may bestow.

☞ It gives us pleasure to record the following extract from the last of Mr. Bryant's letters to the Evening Post of New York:

In all my intercourse with the people of the South, although it has not been very extensive nor of very long continuance, I have heard only the expression of a desire to be on friendly terms with us of the Northern States. Especially has this been the case in Charleston, where I saw more than elsewhere of the people of the place. I have never, since I crossed Mason and Dixon's line, heard a single expression of bitterness or malignity towards those who live north of it.

Mr. Bryant is now an old man; is respected in all the United States, North and South, as it has happened to but few men who have engaged in newspaper life, and have not hesitated to hold decided opinions in politics, to be honored, and is a poet who comes nearest of any to giving expression to the natural characteristics of this country. That he met a cordial welcome in the South his words imply; what he thought of the sentiment of the people his letter shows unequivocally. While Mr. Frye, member of Congress from Maine—whoever he is—defames Norfolk and the Southern people, it is peculiarly gratifying to place in antagonism to him the opinion of William Cullen Bryant in a letter which happens singularly enough to be dated at Norfolk, Virginia.—*Balto. Gazette*.

THREATENING TO KILL HIS FATHER.—Morris McDowell, for many years a prominent business man of Wilmington, Del., but who of late has resided on a farm in Cecil county, Md., about one mile from Elkton, visited Wilmington on Monday and at night called upon his father, Morris McDowell, and requested him to sign a paper, (understood to be a check for $9,000.) This his father declined to do, and his refusal so exasperated Morris that he threatened to kill him, but did not make the attempt. A brother of Morris, as soon as the latter made the threat, left for the police office and had a warrant issued for his arrest on the charge of threatening bodily harm on the old gentleman. The writ was served and Morris was lodged in jail. At the hearing of the case on Tuesday morning, Mayor Simms held Morris in $800 bail to keep the peace. He refused to give bail, saying he was afraid he would kill his father should he ever meet him again, and was committed to New Castle jail.—*Every Evening*.

☞ The Supreme Court of the United States has rendered a decision of great interest to the owners and masters of steamers and sailing vessels. It was held in a collision case from Maryland, which came before that tribunal for review, that "when a steamer and sailing vessel are approaching the steamer shall watch with the utmost diligence the course and movements of the sailer from the moment she comes in sight, so as to be able to adopt such timely measures of precaution as will necessarily prevent the two boats from coming in contact." The fault of the sailing vessel, however great, does not absolve the steamer from the blame of the collision. The reaffirmation of this salutary doctrine by the Supreme Court of the United States may have some deterring power over captains of steamers who run down sailing craft with great ardor. It is to be hoped that it may not lead masters of sailing vessels to put themselves in the way of danger merely for the sake of being run down and recovering damages.

ANECDOTE OF WEBSTER.—Daniel Webster was a firm believer in divine revelation, and a close student of its sacred pages. On one occasion a small company of select friends spent an evening at his house. Tea over, the Bible, and the relative beauties of its several parts, became the topic of conversation. Each one of the guests had preference. When the turn came to Webster, he said: "The master piece of the New Testament, of course, is the Sermon on the Mount, that has no rival, no equal. As to the Old Testament writings, my favorite book is that of Habakkuk, and my favorite verses, chapter iii: 17-18: 'Although the figtree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vine—the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat—the flock shall be cut off, and there shall be no herd in the stall—yet, will I rejoice in the Lord, and joy in the God of my salvation.' This," continued Webster, "I regard as one of the sublimest passages of inspired literature. And often have I wondered, that some artist equal to the task, has not selected the prophet and his scene of desolation as the subject of a painting.

"When in Paris, some years ago," continued Mr. Webster, "I received an account of a French infidel, who happened to find in a drawer of his library some stray leaves of an unknown volume. Although in the constant habit of denouncing the Bible, like most infidel writers, he had never read any part of it. These fugitive leaves contained the above prayer of Habakkuk. Being a man of fine literary taste, he was captivated with its poetic beauty, and hastened to the club-house to announce the discovery to his associates. Of course, they were anxious to know the name of the gifted author, to which inquiries the elated infidel replied: 'A writer by the name of Habbakook, of course, a *Frenchman*.' Judge of the infidel's surprise when informed that the passage he was so enthusiastically admiring was not produced by one of his own countrymen, nor even by one of his own class of so-called free-thinkers, but was penned by one of God's ancient prophets, and was contained in that much despised book—the Bible."—*Lutheran Observer*.

Kent County Agricultural Association

No. 1,

Will hold its third Annual Fair at Worton Station, commencing on

Tuesday, September 30th,

and continuing three days.

Ample provision is being made to secure every possible benefit to exhibitors and visitors.

Bids received for the following privileges:

Refreshment and Dining Saloon; Soda Fountain; Horse Pound; Barber Shop.

☞ For Premium Lists and other information, address (enclosing stamp) the Secretary,

E. A. VANNORT, M. D.,
Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.

April 5, 1873—tf.

DEATH OF HON. JAMES BROOKS.—The Hon. James Brooks, of New York, founder of the Evening Express of that city, and the representative of the eighth (N. Y.) district in Congress, died at Washington last evening, after a protracted illness. The nature of the malady to which Mr. Brooks fell a victim is not distinctly known it appears, though he believed that it was a fever contracted in Asia during his late tour around the world. Mr. Brooks was a native of Maine, and sixty-three years of age at the time of his death. In 1835 he was a member of the Maine Legislature. In 1849 he was elected to the New York Legislature, and was a member of the constitutional convention in 1867. He was elected to the Thirty-ninth, Fortieth, Forty-first, Forty-second and Forty-third Congresses. He was a democrat in his politics, and served as a member of the ways and means committee, and distinguished himself as an ardent champion of free trade doctrines. With the exception of the comments upon his connection with the Credit Mobilier affair, his reputation throughout his life was never brought in question.

It appears very probable that George Francis Train will be adjudged sane.—Judge Dowling, Dr. Nealis, the prison physician; William Johnson, the warden, all testify to his sanity. Train appears to have been practicing a system of humbuggery, and finds himself just in the position he angled for, that of a notorious prisoner. Dr. Nealis, who from his testimony, is a very sensible man, said:—"Mr. Train is not insane; but I believe he is a sensationalist, who would suffer anything for notoriety." Train told Dr. Nealis that he had been humbugging the doctors who came to examine him, and that Dr. Hammond was a fraud, in which he was probably correct. Warden Johnson testifies:

Heard Mr. Train say he was a pagan; knew him for ten years; he may be called eccentric, but he might be called the "would-be great American humbug;" never thought he was insane; always impressed me as a man anxious to advertise himself through the press without paying anything for the advertisements; he would say: "Look at those columns; they have gone all over the without costing me a cent."—*World*.

OUT OF THE ASYLUM.—Mrs. Dr. Tarr, who was committed to an Insane Asylum at Baltimore, after the death of her husband, on account of the overthrow of her reason, has been set at liberty, and on Sunday last returned to her former home at Denton. Both her mental and physical health have been somewhat regained, but is feared that her mind is not so strong or rational as in other days.

BALTIMORE GRAIN MARKET

WHITE WHEAT—$2.00
RED WHEAT—$1.70@$1.85.
WHITE CORN—67@69 cents.
YELLOW CORN—65@66 cents.
OATS—50@54 cents.

New Advertisements.

HAIR AND LIME.

On hand and for sale PLASTERER'S HAIR and WHITEWASH LIME, by the peck or barrel.

May 3, 1873—2m. J. W. CARROLL.

STRAYED

From the office of the subscriber, a large BLACK GINGHAM UMBRELLA with crooked handle and three scalps on the turn. Any information will be gratefully received. E. F. PERKINS.

May 3, 1873—3t.

SPRING MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

The friends and patrons of *MARTHA A. BISCOE* are respectfully invited to an examination of her NEW GOODS, just received and offered at a *small advance*, at her old established stand on Queen street. [May 3, 1873—3t.

1873. 1873.

SPRING TRADE.

A Large and Desirable Stock
OF
SEASONABLE GOODS
NOW IN STORE.

GENTS, CALF SKIN BOOTS
BROGANS,
FOR FARM WEAR;
AND VERY FULL LINES OF
Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes,
MANY OF THEM OF
SUPERIOR CITY MAKE.

BLACK ALPACAS
AND
PURE MOHAIRS.
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
OF VARIOUS WIDTHS.

We are keeping our Stock well up despite the general depression of business.

T. S. WICKES.

Chestertown, May 3, 1873.

DELINQUENT TAX PAYERS
Of the Third District,
Take Notice,

That I must have the money due me for taxes, by the *First day of May next*, to meet the demands upon me.

WM. HEPBRON,
Coll. of 3d Dist.

April 5, 1873.

The South! The South!

REMINISCENCES OF SCENES, INCIDENTS AND CHARACTERS IN THE SOUTH.

THE *REV. J. H. CALDWELL*, by request of the Still Pond Sunday School, will deliver a lecture on the above subject,

TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 13TH,

in the Still Pond Church, for the benefit of the Sunday School, commencing at 7½ o'clock. If stormy the Lecture will be given the following evening.

TICKETS—25 cts. for adults and 15 cts. for children under 12 years. For sale at W. W. Parks' store in Chestertown; at Messrs. Harper & Bro's. store, at Mr. Covington's store in Still Pond, and at the door. Ministers and county Editors will receive complimentary tickets at the door.

From Mr. Caldwell's long residence in the South, his large acquaintance with its peculiarities, manners and customs, his personal knowledge of many of its leading characters, and his acknowledged abilities as a public speakers, doubtless the occasion will be one of profit and pleasure to all who may attend.

April 26, 1873—tl.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

ABE SCHWARTZ

FROM PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity that he has opened in the store room up town, opposite Captain Thompson's,

A FIRST CLASS TAILOR SHOP,

where he keeps on hand an assortment of PIECE GOODS to suit the taste of every man and youth, and is ready to receive orders for

CUTTING AND MAKING UP SUITS

to fit, under guarantee, even at low prices.

Has just returned from the cities with his Spring and Summer stock of Goods.

☞ *SCOURING, CLEANING and REPAIRING* done promptly and in the best manner—almost like new.

ABE SCHWARTZ.

Chestertown, April 26, 1873—Y.

Notice to Delinquent Tax Payers.

ORDERED *by the Commissioners of Kent County*, that the following advertisement be inserted once in each week for and during four weeks successively, in some newspaper printed and published in Chestertown.

Test: JOHN RUSSELL,
Clerk to Commissioners for Kent Co.

Real Estate in the 4th Election District of Kent county, levied on for the payment of Taxes due, to W. A. THOMAS, Collector of said District for the year 1871, together with the names of the parties chargeable with the payment of the same, and there being no personal property in the county liable for and chargeable with the payment of said taxes, as by return of said Collector to the County Commissioners, will appear, viz:

SAMUEL SHIELDS, Heirs (colored)—*House and Lot on Cannon street, in Chestertown, opposite the residence of James A. Pearce, Esq.*

Taxes due for 1871, - - - - $4,49.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That unless the said taxes shall be paid to said *W. A. THOMAS*, Collector for said Fourth District, on or before the Twentieth day of May next, or within thirty days after this notice is completed the property so seized as aforesaid or such parts thereof as may be necessary to raise the sum due, will be sold to the highest bidder, for the payment of the same, pursuant to Act of Assembly passed November session 1797.

By order of the Commissioners for Kent Co. JOHN RUSSELL,
April 15, 1873. Clerk.

By the Commissioners of Kent County, Maryland, That William A. Thomas, Collector of said county, after thirty days previous notice at the Court House door, and at the most public places in said county, and also in some newspaper published in said county, proceed to sell to the highest bidder the foregoing lot of land, or such part thereof as may be sufficient to discharge the taxes and legal charges thereon due, and the same when sold, to transfer by deed or bargain and sale to the purchaser thereof.

JOHN RUSSELL,
April 19, 1873—5t. Clerk.

Vendue Notes.

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

TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.

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