The Transcript.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Saturday Morning, July 5, 1873.

Democratic-Conservative Ticket.

FOR CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT COURT,
DAVID C. BLACKISTON.

FOR REGISTER OF WILLS,
WILLIAM STEVENS.

FOR SHERIFF,
EDWARD PLUMMER.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE,
JESSE K. HINES,
SAMUEL A. MERRITT.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ROBERT S. GRIFFITH,
JAMES A. ROSEBERRY,
R. BENNETT WILLSON.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
C. H. BAKER.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Yesterday was the ninety-seventh anniversary of the declaration of American Independence—in which the grand principle was announced that to secure the rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, governments were instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. If the Presidential Executive yesterday called to mind these memorable words, how they must have grated his conscience if at the same time he reflected upon the pitiable condition of the people of Louisiana, a people who are living under a government hateful to them, a State government imposed upon them by the Federal head of these confederated governments who less than a century ago by their representatives, in defence of the very principle now trampled under foot, pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. That the present government of Louisiana is a usurpation, sustained against the organic law of the State and the consent of the larger part of the people of the State by Federal bayonets, we presume few will care to deny, and yet the President is the representative of that party which claims all the patriotism and the honesty of the country. If the present situation continues, with the leading men of the Southern States still under the ban, the celebration of the Centennial in 1876 may cost many times more millions than the Vienna Exposition, but it will be a soulless pageant all the same.

☞ The "grab" is a subject of remarkable vitality. The Credit Mobilier, although magnified to an Ossa of corruption, and its attributes caught up by every orator anxious to "cleave the general ear with horrid speech," as Macbeth says, has passed away into limbo, but the grab still endures, and spreads and takes root like the Canada thistle. This is from the Cincinnati Commercial:

It is evident that the popular feeling about the grab can't be put down. Butler may defend it; Carpenter may joke about it; and Grant may be in favor of it. But all this only adds to the excitement against it. The conventions of both parties are compelled to denounce it; every platform must have a plank against it; and nearly every aspiring politician finds himself compelled to show its enormity. The newspapers—secular, religious and agricultural—are against it, almost without exception; and the few of them which are owned or influenced by Congressmen, only attempt to palliate it by feebly apologizing for it in the way of 'explanation.' It is impossible to get up a direct political contest over the grab; for no party would dare to stand up for it. Ben. Butler upholds it, even while repudiating its authorship; but we would wager a spoon that when he comes to run for Governor of Massachusetts, he will manage to make, not this, but something of a very different kind, the leading issue before the people. He will be the champion of "Labor," or "Freedom," or "Farmers' Rights," or "Moral Reform," or some other big thing; but we feel sure enough that he won't stump about as the Champion Grabber.

THE WALWORTH MURDER TRIAL—VERDICT OF MURDER IN THE SECOND DEGREE.

New York, July 2.

At the trial of Frank Walworth for the murder of his father to-day a large crowd was present. Charles O'Conor concluded his plea for the prisoner last night, and District Attorney Phelps to-day argued the case for the prosecution. He controverted the claims of the defense that the prisoner was affected by either epilepsy or insanity. Mr. O'Conor, for the defense then made several requests to the judge to charge the jury, including one that he charge that the facts as proven do not show a deliberate purpose to murder; that if the accused believed the deceased to be desperate it militates against the theory of murder in the first degree; and if the act was the result of terror it was not murder in the second degree; that as four shots were fired, and the prisoner was only conscious of firing three, and as no proof is given which of the four was fatal, the jury must acquit; that if he was in a state of epileptic insanity he was not responsible, and if he was in a state of terror which overcame him the jury must acquit.

Judge Davis delivered his charge to the jury at length. If the jury were satisfied from the evidence that young Walworth came to New York with intent to murder his father, then the crime was murder in the first degree; but if the crime was committed in a sudden manner, in an instant, then it would be murder in the second degree.

The judge also charged that the jury should not regard the fears which the prisoner entertained for the life of his mother, as they could not be regarded as any justification of his crime: that they should only regard those fears which were personal. The law did not make it justification when the killing was done through fear that the life of another was in danger. They could, however, consider whether the fear that his mother's life was in danger did not give point to the fear which he entertained for his own life on the meeting on the morning of the 3d of June.

At the conclusion of the judge's charge the jury retired, and after an absence of three hours returned at 8.10 P. M. with a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree.

Sentence was postponed until Saturday next.

PATRIOTISM, OR PAY?

What everybody believes must be true. All cannot be mistaken. Prevalent currency of a romor gives probability of its truth, or the truth of something very like it. We were silent for a long time about the small-pox being epidemic in this city. It was here, and after all, we had to go to work and vaccinate the entire population. The fact was acknowledged and confronted, and provision was made accordingly. Let us learn to face facts. Can there be any true independence in the maintenance of opinion or the suppression of evil if we hide, under cover of partial concealment or perversion, the facts, or any of them, which support the opinion, and make certain the existence of the evil to be suppressed? Men shurg their shoulders and look wise when they hear of the rush for place, and the contentions of persons of the same party for office. Why do men cling to office? Is there no independent living outside of the public pen? Do men suppose that being in office is an argument for continuing to be? Because we exist, says an eminent writer, we shall probably continue to exist. Adopting this line of argument these say, because we are in we ought to stay in. Well, there is incidental force in this. Tried men, who have successfully stood the trial, ought to be continued, unless better men can be found willing to take their places. Some offices require much routine knowledge. Experience is everything in these places. The men who possess it are more valuable than those who do not, and if they discharge all the duties of the office faithfully, it is to the interest of the community for them to be continued. We need a higher regard for public servants of this character. They ought not to be jostled out of place by adventurers, often thriftless and incapable, but restless and managing. These adventurers are nuisances everywhere in public life. They want office because they have nothing to do, and are anxious for it, because they think it will be easier work than regular buisness. Politicians find ready and available helpers in this class of persons. Often unscrupulous, they can be used for any dirty purpose, from stuffing ballot-boxes to bribing electors and legislators. They are middle men, and screen the guilty originators of fraud and corruption from observations and detection. A multitude of places are filled with this sort of persons, most of whom seem well adapted to the irresponsible task assigned them, if the places have not been made for their convenience.

But above the unscrupulous and vulgar herd of hirelings to do work that is degrading to manhood, disreputable to the managers, and injurious to public weal, there is a class of moderately capable persons who have a proclivity for office, and are like ships for charter. They love position. It is honorable. One feels good to be head of something, or to be employed by one's country. It appeals to the love of notoriety. Besides, honesty is not always so large a component of character in them as to exclude the possibility of marginal results along the line of imposed duties and lawful rewards. It pays the most of such persons to be in office more than the salary prescribed by law. A sort of permissible corruption infests this race of office mongers. At any rate it is defended, and the strongest plea for its use is the asserted facts of its universality. Rumor prevails that there are rewards of office above the stipend. Presents and percentages for contracts, side interests in bids for these, and an arranged plan for robbing the public treasury by contracts, conceded at a liberal margin for profit to all engaged in the job. It is almost impossible to do more than intimate these things. Proofs would be produced with great difficulty. The guilty parties have learned the art of covering their tracks so successfully that a long process and expensive legal proceedings would be required to get out the facts. Who will undertake these? Who has the public interests so much at heart as to give his time and expose his reputation and personal comfort, to have his motives perverted and his character assailed, in the almost vain attempt to renovate public morals, and put down public rogues?

Why, in this country, is this rush for public place? Hundreds of applicants are eager for the same place. Indian agencies, and clerkships, Senatorships, Mayoralties, Presidential chairs and pulpits of popular churches mingle in the kaleidescope of changeful colors and moddified shapes. Young men turn away from the patient pursuits of business or trade, and long to leap the interval of seclusion and humble work, to immediate means of living, as others around them do. They get office. They never get anything better. Life is a routine and a drudgery from which they cannot afterward find opportunity to escape. Would it not be a wholesome and marvelous change, if a little modesty could keep this crowd? Where is the modern Cincinnatus, whom the country's exigency drags from retirement, and forces to the front of public duty?—*Baltimore Gazette.*

THE WALWORTH CASE.—Parricide is a crime so horrible that it would not seem possible for aught suggestive of the ludicrous to be mingled with its tragedy. Yet it is not easy to read the abominable letters of the late Mansfield T. Walworth to his wife, which have been introduced by the defense, partly as showing the provocation under which the murderer acted, and partly to prove that the father was insane, with a view of showing insanity to be hereditary in the family, without a suggestion of the comic crossing the mind. When the first Napoleon was berating his prisoner, the Pope, and fulminating at him in a style that Talma no doubt would have considered creditable, his Holiness simply ejaculated, "Tragedian!" When he exchanged the threatening tone for the satirical and contemptuous, the only comment was, "Comedian!" In reading the letters of Mansfield T. Walworth to his wife, one is reminded now of tragedy and now of farce, but always of acting. We are at a loss to decide whether his imbecility or his wickedness is greater. He had so long been writing sensational novels that he really seems to be writing these letters to be put in the mouth of one of his imaginary heroes, and to be in as uncertain a state about his own identity as Rip Van Winkle when he exclaimed, "Is that myself or is it somebody else?"

To think of any sane man beginning a letter to his wife thus: "Listen to these terrible words. They will show you how keenly and fiercely I feel the humiliation of Rueben H. Walworth's will, and what a Scot, the decendant of King Malcolm, will do when all has been taken from him." Mr. O'Conor, who is himself, we believe, a genuine descendant of Irish Kings, but has never said anything on the subject, can have no difficulty in showing that no man in his right mind, whose father was the son of an honest Connecticut farmer, could possibly have uttered such drivel without being, as the Scotch say, hopelessly "daft," though it is quite another question whether it is right to kill a man simply because he is a fool. That the younger Walworth, a mere boy, and with the simple and impressionable nature of youth, should accept all the tragical manners of his father as reality and be greatly excited by them, is natural enough. His poor, harassed mother must have been more than woman if she had not been terrified and made miserable by these letters. To others, however, the "blood and thunder" style of all these letters would only have been a provocation to contempt. They are, in fact, as puerile and ridiculous as they are truculent and loathsome.

It is not pleasant to see," says the N. Y. World, "to what a depth of degradation original meanness, aggravated by drink and writing bad novels, will bring a man." The revelation these letters make of Mr. Walworth personally and in his domestic relations lead us to marvel at the certificates of those persons who declared that he was a model of courtesy and the like. At the same time this foolish, self-degraded man was still a man, and has the right to life, which God has given to all men, till it is forfeited by those crimes to which the law attaches the penalty of death. A jail or a lunatic asylum was the place for a man who could write such letters, and that would have been the proper disposition to make of Mansfield T. Walworth. But no recourse to law was had, and unless the son can be proved insane the jury would be justified in convicting, even though, with their verdict, they should, in consideration of the circumstances, invoke the pardoning power of the executive.—*Sun.*

A SAD DEMISE.—There departed this life at midnight of Monday a most venerable and notorious connection of the Government of the United States. Its birth took place at an early hour in the history of the nation, and it was brought into being at a time when the good of the dear people was supposed to require its existence. It elevated Congressmen and some hundreds of officials holding tenure at Washington, or by authority therefrom, into something more than ordinary mortals. It came into the world at that early day when public documents were supposed to be literary matter of absorbing interest to the reading people, and when honorable Senators and Representatives delivered speeches which their constituents desired to peruse. It played an humble part in those times, but as its opportunities for usefulness came to be fully recognized it expanded its sphere and became known of all. It was truly a sweet and precious boon to those who were entitled to exercise it. By means of it those invaluable repositories of luminous information and exciting narrative the reports of the Departments and the volumes of *The Congressional Globe*, were distributed broadcast throughout the land and the intelligence of the masses was fed with these expansive and ponderous libraries. Postal cars were filled with them, and the humblest constituent of a Congressman was complimented with something in the way of a book, considerable for its weight, in one sense, at least. And when the Honorable Boanerges Smith was clipped off by the Speaker's gavel in the middle of a speech in the House, which somebody else had written for him at so much per line, how convenient it was to send a few thousand printed copies to his district, with "Applause," marked in at proper intervals, there to be devoured by the free and independent voters whose eyes and hearts were constantly turned towards Smith.—Besides all these advantages, there was another equally as great attached to the Franking Privilege, and this was that, when the time for a great political struggle came round Congressmen of both parties had but to stamp their names across an unlimited number of envelopes and straightway stirring appeals to the country went speeding from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and Government footed the bills. Then, too, it is said that gentlemen of the House and Senate even franked their soiled linen to the home laundry, and had it returned fresh and clean, with all the buttons on. In fact, we might continue almost without limit to enumerate the blessings of deadheading through the mails.

But this beneficent privilege is dead, and hereafter Congressmen, like inferior human beings, must pay their own postage. No more will the millions be enlightened with free copies of their eloquent discourses, and the day when every man might feel his nerves thrilled with the stirring fiction of Patent Office reports has gone by forever. Congress strove faithfully to continue the breath of life in the dying privilege, and we even hear that an attempt is to be made to galvanize the corpse, but we hope that it is beyond resuscitation.—*American.*

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT IN TALBOT COUNTY—DEATH OF AN ESTIMABLE CITIZEN.

A correspondent from Easton, Talbot county, gives the particulars of a terrible accident, on Monday evening, near that place, from a wheat cutting machine, causing the death in a few hours of Wm. T. Kemp, a highly respected citizen. Mr. Kemp had been engaged in cutting his wheat with a reaping machine drawn by mules, at the close of the day's work, while taking the machine to the barn, stopped for a moment at his house to get a drink of water. He stepped down from the machine, which he was driving, leaving a little son, who was riding one of the mules. From some cause the animals took fright and started to run away. Mr. Kemp ran forward and seized the near mule, but was unfortunately thrown down under the machine and terribly cut by the knives, with which it is provided for cutting the grain. One arm was severed near the wrist, one leg almost amputated, and other wounds inflicted on his body. He survived several hours, retaining his consciousness, but dying about 12 o'clock the same night.

The death of Mr. Kemp cast a gloom over the community, in which few citizens were more highly esteemed as an intelligent and good man. He was formerly a judge of the Orphans' Court of Talbot county, was a member of the Society of Friends, and leaves a wife and several children.—*Sun of Wednesday.*

☞ The race that the Republican party has judged worthy of the ballot, and fit to govern many of the Southern States by force of numbers, manifests occasionally some little eccentricities. We quote from a correspondent of the New York World a short account of the Voodoo festival held in June near New Orleans. The scene was fit for the performers. It was on the borders of one of the numerous bayous in the vicinity of the city:

Here an immense number of men and women congregated in the evening at particular places, and at a given signal they all divested themselves of their clothes to actual nakedness. Bon-fires were built all along the shores of the lake, and the whole appearance was such as would almost strike terror into a stout heart. The horrid orgies were inaugurated by one wild, unearthly yell, in which all the assembled crew joined their voices, and for a moment afterwards there was a fearful silence. The 'worshippers of the demon' then contemplated their naked forms, upon which the fire shone with a ghastly effect, and with a hideous yell they began to dance around the fires, singing wierd songs and occasionally bursting forth into a wild and piercing laugh. The songs that they sung could not be identified any living language, but seemed to be a communion of languages, as, occasionally, you would be able to distinguish genuine English words, German and French.

The "Queen of the Voodoo" was not present. One Mammy Caroline wore her crown—a garland of flowers—and held her royal court in an old house on the banks of the bayou. This custom of holding Voodoo is an annual one, and we beve noticed it in former years.

The march of the cholera in the West has not created the alarm that would have attended it in former years. In the first place many persons refuse to believe that it is only a malarious disease, bred of the rainy weather in the South West, and the wretched sanitary condition of the cities. In the second place, if it should be true cholera, it is at least of a mild type, as are said to be lately all zymotic diseases. As one paper expresses it, we are at the lowest ebb of the waves of contagious maladies. Some persons get frightened, nevertheless. Witness Mr. Weast, of Cincinnati. Mr. Weast was taken with symptoms that alarmed him. He hastened to a drug store and purchased a bottle of cholera mixture. The nature of its contents was unknown to him, and he did not trust it. He bought a bottle of whiskey at the same time, and here he was thoroughly at home. He took at first alternate doses of both, but gradually his heart and stomach warmed, and his faith in the whiskey grew stronger. He was soon cholera-proof, and was locked up in the station-house for disorderly conduct.—*Balto. Gazette.*

A SUMMER SANTA CLAUSE.—The benevolent citizens of Baltimore city have inaugurated a series of free excursions to the country for the indigent children in the city. The first of the series came off on Saturday last. The correspondent of the American in his very interesting account of the incidents of the day relates the following:

The thoughtful benevolence of Messrs. Rogge and Spiker, 25 Hanover street, added immensely to the children's enjoyment. Thirty dozen of toys, donated by this firm, were distributed, as soon as the excursionists reached the grounds, and every youngster ten months old and upwards, received a tiny trumpet and a red balloon, and every little girl was made happy in the possession of a skip rope.—When I came upon the grounds, every trumpet was in full blast, and surely such a chorus of horns, never before broke the stillness of this magnificent forest.

A band composed of volunteer musicians, from the city, played at intervals during the forenoon, and at 12 o'clock a highly amusing minstrel performance was given in the pavillion, by amateur performers. The audience was unique.—The mothers sat on the seats that skirt the outer edge of the circular enclosure, held the younger spectators on their laps and assisted them in capturing the highly buoyant balloons, which every now and then would break away and soar towards the roof, to the great consternation of the juvenile owners. The larger boys sat on the floor and busied themselves with their balloons and trumpets. A young man dressed up as a Teuton saloon keeper came out and sang a Dutch song. The children cared nothing for the song, but the singer's enormous wooden shoes excited the liveliest curiosity.

The Ethopian clog-dancers became great heroes in the eyes of the juveniles, and an aged minstrel sang a song, which brought down great applause from the whole audience. A young professor of gymnastics went through a series of exercises with the Indian clubs, which were considered somewhat wonderful.—The obliging young gentlemen who assisted in these performances were Messrs, Schaeffer, Lyons, Johnson, Doud, Blondell, Wheeler, Moxles, Husband and Young. There was no orchestra, which made the singing somewhat difficult. A young trumpeter, of Irish descent, perhaps two years old, who sat immediately in front played some remarkable interludes on his tiny horn while the aged Ethiopian was singing. I was so taken with this boy, that I carried him down to an itinerant photographer' car that was stationed at the foot of the hill, near the spring, and had his picture taken. He kept blowing his horn all the time that he was sitting in the artist's chair, and the camera caught his image just as he was inflating his cheeks for a mighty passage in the upper octave.

I must not forget to mention that two sun-burned country boys, in their shirt sleeves, appeared on the grounds about noon, each carrying a great armfull of flowers, and distributed them to the children. The sentiment of poetry still livss in the rustic mind.

HIRAM POWERS THE SCULPTOR.—The death of Hiram Powers, the American sculptor, at Florence, Italy, on Friday morning, of consumption, in the seventy-third year of his age, was announced on Saturday last. Powers was born at Woodstock, Vermont, and commenced life as a waiter boy at a hotel, from which occupation he advanced to that of a traveller for a merchant, and finally became apprenticed to a clock-maker at Cincinnatti, where his talent as a sculptor first developed itself under the instruction of a Prussian sculptor, who happened to be in that city executing a statue of General Jackson. He there learned to form busts, and very soon, under the patronage of Nicholas Longworth, removed to Washington city, where he had considerable reputation. There he made the acquaintance of William C. Preston, of South Carolina, who manifested a deep interest in his success as an artist, and who procured from his brother Colonel John Preston, an allowance of $1,000 a year for Powers to enable him to go to Italy. His first work of any merit in sculpture was executed in 1838, and named "Eve," and was soon followed by his highest work "The Greek Slave," which in design and finish is regarded as superior to any American production, and at once gave Powers the highest rank in art, of any sculptor of the day. Among Mr. Powers's other works are his statues of Franklin and Jefferson, in the Capitol at Washington; his bust of Ogle Taylor, and his statue and bust of Webster, and statue of Washington, made for the State of Louisiana; his statue of Mr. Calhoun and busts of Chief Justice Marshall, Van Buren, and others, with "Il Penseroso," "The Fisher Boy," "California," and "America." Mr. Powers had, since he first left home, resided in Florence, Italy.

HENRY WARD BEECHER, in a card to the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Eagle, says:

"I have just returned to the city to learn that application has been made to Mrs. Victoria Woodhull for letters of mine, supposed to contain information respecting certain infamous stories against me. I have no objection to have the Eagle state, in any way it deems fit, that Mrs. Woodhull, or any other person or persons who may have letters of mine in their possession, have my cordial consent to publish them. In this connection and at this time I will only add that the stories and rumors which have for some time past been circulated about me are grossly untrue, and I stamp them in general and particular as utterly false."

BALTIMORE GRAIN MARKET

WHITE WHEAT—$1.67@2.00.
RED WHEAT—$1.52@1 78.
WHITE CORN—76@80.
YELLOW CORN—60@62cents.
OATS—44@50 cents.

Died.

GOODWIN.—At Governor's Island, New York, on Wednesday, June 25th, HERBERT, youngest son of Rev. E. H. C. and Mary Goodwin.

GILPIN.—On Saturday last, at the residence of her husband, in Broad Neck in this county, EMMA M., wife of Jos. E. Gilpin, aged about 23 years.

New Advertisements.

A Public Temperance Meeting

Will be held at the COURT HOUSE, Chestertown, on *SATURDAY, 12th INST.*, at 3 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of organizing a County Temperance Alliance. Several speakers to be present. Friends of temperance invited. [July 5.

GRAND FAMILY EXCURSION
TO
Baltimore and Druid Hill Park.



The fine steamer *George Law* has been chartered for an Excursion on

Wednesday, July 16, 1873,

to BALTIMORE and DRUID HILL PARK. The boat will leave Chestertown at 7 o'clock *precisely*, touching at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Wilkins', Grey's Inn Creek going and returning. Arriving in Baltimore about quarter past 12, the boat will stop at the Broadway wharf, where street cars will be in waiting to convey the excursionists *through the city to Druid Hill Park.* Those who prefer it can land at Light street wharf.

Returning, the boat will leave Light street wharf at 6, P. M., and Broadway 6:10, thus giving nearly six hours to attend to business and visit friends in the city or in enjoying the grand scenery and cooling shades of *Druid Hill*, one of the largest and most beautiful Parks in the country.

No effort will be spared to render this Excursion a delightful occasion of recreation and pleasure to all.

REFRESHMENTS and SUPPER will be provided on the boat.

TICKETS $1.00—children under 15 yrs. 50 cents.

N. B.—The steamer Chester will make the regular stops of the Law on the above day. COM. OF ARRANGEMENTS.

July 5, 1873—2t.

VENDUE.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, Md., the subscriber as administrator of William C. Pennington, will sell at Public Sale,

ON THURSDAY,
THE 17TH DAY OF JULY, 1873,

at his late residence, near Chesterville, the following property:

One Brood Mare and Colt,



TWO BAY MARES,
TWO SORREL COLTS,
TWO YOKE OF OXEN,
TWO COWS AND CALVES,
8 SHEEP AND 15 LAMBS,
17 HEAD OF HOGS,

Carriage and Harness, one Ox Cart, one Wheat Rake, Plows, Harrows and Cultivators;

500 lbs. Bacon, 100 lbs. Lard,

2 Feather Beds and Bedding, with a variety of other Household Furniture—Kitchen Furniture, including a good Cook Stove, and a variety of other articles.

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

TERMS.—A credit of six months for all sums over $10; of and under that amount cash.

RICHARD C. JOHNSON,
Admr. of W. C. Pennington, dec'd.
E. E. MILLER, Auct.
July 5, 1873—tds.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF
THE KENT NATIONAL BANK
Of Chestertown,
At close of Business, June 13th, 1873.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts,	112,073.85
Overdrafts,	64.99
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages,	19,628.54
Due from Redeeming Agent,	29,037.96
Due from National Banks,	5,594.84
Banking House,	2,250.00
Other Real Estate,	2,570.54
Expenses,	1,715.35
Taxes paid,	818.76
Cash items, including stamps,	245.77
Bills of National Banks,	14,405.00
Bills of State do.	18.00
Fractional currency, including Nickels,	1,510.75
Specie,	425.05
Legal Tender Notes,	14,465.00
	$255,424.31

LIABILITIES.	
Sapital stock paid in,	50,000.00
Surplus Fund,	10,000.00
Discount,	3,277.72
Exchange,	455.17
Interest,	4,092.32
Profit and loss,	8,003.13
National Bank circulation outstanding,	44,410.00
Individual deposits,	134,851.26
Due to National Banks,	290.66
Due to State Banks,	44.05
	$255,424.31

State of Maryland, County of Kent, ss.

I, WM. N. E. WICKES, Cashier of the Kent National Bank of Chestertown, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. N. E. WICKES, *Cashier.*

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 28th day of June, 1873.

CHARLES ESTES,
Notary Public.

Correct—attest:
T. B. HYNSON,
E. WILKINS,
N. G. WESTCOTT,
Directors.

July 5, 1873.

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

May 3, 1873—2m. J. W. CARROLL.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE.

THE ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Of this Institution will be held in the COURT HOUSE in Chestertown, on *Wednesday, July 9th, at 8 P. M.*

By order of the Board of Visitors,
R. C. BERKELEY, *Principal,*
June 28, 1873—2w.

Meeting of Peach Growers.

PEACH GROWERS who intend to ship from Worton Creek, are invited to meet at the Club Room of the Kent County Agricultural Society No. 1, on *Thursday Afternoon, July 10th, at 4 o'clock*, for the purpose of making arrangements for the shipping of Peaches.

The Society has decided to use a box 23 inches long, 14 wide, 8½ deep, ends and middle of ⅞ stuff.

J. T. SKIRVEN, Pres't,
S. VANNORT, Sec. [June 21—2w.

BERRY CRATES!
BERRY BASKETS!!

WE ARE MANUFACTURING

BERRY CRATES,

and are agents for the Berry BASKETS.

☞ Persons wanting them will please send in their orders a few days ahead.

TURNER BROS.
Betterton, June 28, 1873.

To Builders.

THE Board of School Commissioners for Kent county will receive

SEALED PROPOSALS
FOR BUILDING
TWO NEW SCHOOL HOUSES,

one at Belair, and one at or near Trappe, on the same lot now used for school house. Specifications can be seen in possession of W. F. Massey, at the Court House, Chestertown.

The Bids will be opened and contract awarded on *Tuesday, July 8th*, 1873.

W. F. MASSEY, Pres't.
C. G. RICAUD, Sec'y.

PUBLIC SALE OF SCHOOL PROPERTY.

By direction of the School Board, the undersigned, on

MONDAY, JULY 7th,

at 11 o'clock A. M., will offer at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, at Still Pond, *THE SCHOOL HOUSE* on the public road from Chestertown to Still Pond, opposite L. S. Hepbron's. The purchaser to remove said house within 30 days after purchase, as it is the intention of the School Board to give up the land on which it is situated at that time.

Terms made known on the day of sale.

W. F. MASSEY, Pres't.
C. G. RICAUD, Sec'y.
June 28, 1873—2w.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

JAMES SPEAR
vs.
WILLIAM H. WEST, R. Y. TOWNSEND, and others.

Bill on the Equity side of the Circuit Court for Kent County.
June 12th, 1873.

The object of this Bill is to secure the performance of an agreement by William H. West, one of the defendants, made with the complainant for the purchase from him of a House and Lot of Land in the town of Millington, and the improvements thereon, formerly the property of John W. Osborn, and in case of failure, a sale of the said property to pay the complainant's lein on the same, as the purchase money agreed by said West to be paid for the same.

The Bill states, that on or about the 8th of December, 1871, the complainant sold and delivered to the said William H. West, a House and Lot of Land, with other improvements, in the town of Millington, for the price of eighteen hundred dollars to be paid as follows: $500, with interest on the whole sum, on or before the 8th of December, 1872,—the sum of $500, with interest on the sum unpaid, on or before the 8th of December, 1873,—and the residue of $800, with interest, on or before the 8th of December, 1874, and executed a Bond for the payment of the same in the manner before stated: that the sum of $500, and interest on the whole sum of $1800, was due and payable, on the 8th of December, 1872, and remains unpaid; that the said William H. West has removed from the State of Maryland to another State, and resides beyond the jurisdiction of all the Maryland Courts; that he has left no property or assets in the State of Maryland, and is insolvent, a considerable number of Judgments having been recovered against him in the Circuit Court of Kent county, which are due and unpaid, and recovered by persons, non-residents of the State of Maryland, to wit: R. Y. Townsend, William F. Greene, Frank Bro's. and Company, William F. Hansell, S. B. Rowley, Hood, Bonbright and Company, H. B. Claflin, and John Luff.

It is thereupon adjudged and ordered, that the complainant, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, once in each of four successive weeks before the 19th day of July next, give notice to the said absent defendants of the object and substance of this Bill, and warn them to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the first day of October next, to answer the premises, and show cause, if any they have, why a Decree ought not to pass as prayed.

JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.
True copy—Test:
JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.
June 14, 1873—5t.

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,
April 5, 1873. *Coll. of 3d Dist.*

JOHN T. DODD & SON,

J. T. Dodd. *J. N. Dodd.*

Undertakers,

And dealers in all kinds of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shutters, Contractors and Builders.

Orders by mail will meet with prompt attention. Jan. 11, 1873.

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