The Transcript

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Saturday Morning, Sept. 27, 1873.

Democratic-Conservative Ticket.

FOR COMPTROLLER OF THE TREASURY,
LEVIN WOOLFORD.

FOR CLERK OF COURT OF APPEALS,
JAMES S. FRANKLIN.

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.

BACK PAY.

The press almost unanimously has expressed its disapproval of "*back pay*" as defined and practiced by the representatives of the people in the Congress of the United States. There is a kind of *back pay*, let the consequences be what they may, we will defend as stoutly—we wish we could as ably—as Ben. Butler did his bantling. We refer to the back pay for subscriptions to, and advertising in the TRANSCRIPT. We are anxious to discuss this principle with any of our constituents who represent the other side of the question; and are willing to place ourselves in their power, beyond retraction, by documentary evidence in the nature of a receipt under our hand and seal.

RADICALISM.

Daniel Webster spoke with prophetic vision, in 1850, when he declared in a speech in Washington—"If the Infernal "Fanatics and Abolitionists ever get "power in their hands they will override "the Constitution and make laws to suit "themselves, lay violent hands on those "who differ with them in their opinions, "or dare question their infallibility, and "finally bankrupt the country, and deluge "it with blood." Was ever Divine prophecy more literally fulfilled. Is there one in the State of Maryland, one Democrat or conservative in Kent county, who, for any mere personal feeling or consideration, will lend his aid, even by a lukewarm support of his party, to the reinstatement of such a party, as Mr. Webster describes, in the State and more especially in his own county.

Shall it be forgotten that this party, who for the sake of regaining their power gave the ballot to newly-emancipated serfs, did not hesitate, for the purpose of retaining their power, to rob those of their franchise, who differed with them in their opinions, under laws made to suit themselves.

Shall it be forgotten that their ticket is in part made up from the inquisitors under those laws which, under their construction, and their administration, robbed of the franchise, men, white men, old men who had grown gray in the enjoyment of their rights as American citizens.

We know of no better way of judging the future than by the past; and judging by the past what have we to expect from a new lease of Radical power.

Speak of Taxes: this much we know—they taxed the cradle and the grave.

Talk about the rights of the people: this much we know—they took from hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands, that dearest of rights, the elective franchise.

Talk about honesty: look at the finances of the Southern State governments in Radical hands.

REPUBLICAN POLICY.

A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, under date of the 23d instant, writes:

There is some gossip around the departments and among Maryland Republicans here over recent manipulations of the federal patronage in that State. It is asserted that in the hope of "redeeming" Maryland this fall too much consideration has been bestowed upon those who are denominated "shaky" Democrats. This it is said has dissatisfied some of the dyed-in-the-wool Republicans, who have been active party workers, and it is predicted by the knowing ones that this policy of conciliation instead of being a benefit will prove to be an injury to the party prospects.

There is no doubt that the policy here spoken of has been general with the Republican party all over the State, and if the Radicals ever had the ghost of a chance of carrying the State, their ruinous policy has swept it away. The "*Shaky Democrat*" policy was most effectually tried in this county, and while we do not know that they succeeded in shaking any Democrat into their toil, they certainly fell back upon some who might at least be called shaky Republicans. The dyed-in-the-wool Republicans, and especially the curley-headed brethren, have been obliged to give way for the *independents* and the *any party* office-seekers, who are willing to wear any sort of a coat provided it is padded with greenbacks. The old original anti-slavery men are consequently disgusted. The same game has been played in Queen Anne's county, where the standard bearer of their party, the publisher of the party organ, the most substantial prop of their party, has actually been juggled out of a nomination by their county convention, to give place to a "shaky Republican" who has been voting the conservative ticket. The leading organ of their party, the American, has virtually given up the canvass in the State, and in a short time the local candidates will begin to take in sail.

Read what the American of Thursday last says:

The Republicans of Anne Arundel county have got into a snarl that seems to be nearly incapable of successful unravelling. Of the twelve nominees of the late County Convention eight have resigned. The *Annapolis Gazette*, in reply to the queries of a correspondent as to what ought to be done, says "that the late "Convention is dissolved by the adjourn-"ment *sine die*, and there is no authority "that can resuscitate it, and bring it in-"to being again. Other measures must "be speedily taken to convene the Repub-"lican party—either by ordering new "primaries or a mass convention. Eith-"er of these modes can be selected by the "State Central Committee for this coun-"ty. We therefore suggest a mass con-"vention to make a ticket." Six months ago the Republicans of Maryland had an excellent prospect before them of a successful canvass. Their opponents were divided and quarrelling, and the masses of the party heartily disgusted with the ring rule that made every question subordinate to the aspirations of certain parties for the United States Senatorship.—An active, united and harmonious canvass then promised the redemption of the State. Somehow all this has been changed, and whilst the troubles of the Democrats seem to have subsided, those of the Republicans have increased.

THE SHOEMAKER AND THE CORN DOCTOR.

Most men who have reached the years of discretion have learned, what all men are apt sooner or later to learn, that the shoemaker, though a useful and even an indispensable member of society, is a difficult person to deal withal. Your tailor your furnisher, and your barber, though too often warped by a narrow professional prejudice, are still not altogether unmanageable. You tailor, if your nether extremities be small or unshapely, may be induced by a proper exercise of tact to cut your nether garments by the zouave pattern albeit the edict of fashion should decree that nothing but tights be worn. Your barber will accommodatingly part your hair near the middle or well to the side provided you succeed in indicating to him the locality in which the part shall be placed. If you insist upon it he will refrain from the too lavish use of the pomatum stick, provided you can give good and valid reasons for objecting to that cosmetic. If you resist with some firmness he will not force you to submit to the operation of hair-cutting and shampooing when you wish to be shaved quickly; and if you refuse absolutely to pay for his costly preparations for promoting the growth of the hair you may perhaps escape their application. But the shoemaker is made of sterner stuff. Much intercourse with wax and flax and leather has made him resolute and pertinacious. It is useless to suggest that you would like a loose fit if he prefers to give you a tight one; and even as he makes the shoe so must it be worn. And great is the exasperation which results from the unyielding disposition of the shoemaker. For the person who likes a shoe at once neat and comfortable is by the shoemaker contemptuously styled a dandy, and is accordingly harassed by the shoemaker, who is neither himself a dandy nor a sympathizer with dandies. One of these persons besought his shoemaker for a neat boot, but the shoemaker would give him no boot not suited for a gouty person. A tight boot was then ordered, but the some gouty boot was produced in response. The alleged dandy, in despair then foolishly ordered an exceedingly tight boot. If, said he, the boot be not so tight that I cannot get my foot into it I will not take it. The shoemaker joyfully took him at his word, and for once in his life complied literally with an order. The wretched man resignedly paid the shoemaker his price and went sorrowing away in the gouty boots previously made for him. There are certain inconveniences which result from wearing certain kinds of shoes, and people, who have suffered, have consulted authority on the subject know that certain epidermous fungi vulgarly known as corns are apt to result from the pressure of a tight shoe or from the friction of a loose one. Such persons, if prudent, will call upon their man of leather for a snug fit. The man of leather, with much care and consultation, measures his prudent customer and promises to make a snug fit. He has a wondrously fine appreciation of how a comfortable shoe should be made, as he has unlimited admiration for the man who is no dandy and who scorns the vanity of tight boots. But the snug fit turns out anything but snug or comfortable.—It pinches a favorite corn and promises to produce other corns which may in time become favorites. It is as much too tight in one place as it is too loose in another; but there is no more mercy for the lover of comfort than for the dandy. He may remonstrate that the shoe does not fit, but the shoemaker standing by with sleeves rolled up and hammer in hand asserts that it does. And the timid man assents. He goes into the street and is accosted with "Shine, sir?" from the ubiquitous bootblack, who rubs with all his might where the leather is tightest and the corn is tenderest. He blasphemously wonders why God made shoemakers, not thinking, in his rage, that God made shoemakers, in order that they might in turn make shoes. The victim of the shoemaker is perhaps no sooner released from the bootblack than he meets a peripatetic advertisement limping along encased in panoply of pasteboard, capped with a helmet and bearing aloft the modern abarum. The peripatetic treads upon the victim's corns, and the victim for the first time learns that the peripatetic is abroad to advertise the skill of the celebrated Dr. Cliptoe, chiropodist. Dr. Cliptoe promises through the peripatetic that he will remove corns for the small sum of $5 each, or perhaps for a lesser sum. But the corn doctor finds five corns where the victim of the shoemaker thought he had but one. His purse is accordingly lighter by a sum five times as great as he expected to part with. After removing the corns Dr. Cliptoe orders that the boot be cut wherever it pinches. The shoemaker and the corn doctor are in partnership.—*N. Y. World.*

The *Sun* of Monday thus describes the Tower or Dome of the New City Hall in Baltimore:

The contractors for the marble work of the new city hall, Messrs. Sisson, & Loane, on Saturday completed the marble base of the dome, and Mr. Henry E. Loane, contractor for the brick work, finished his portion of the same. Mr. Wendell Bollman, contractor for the iron tower, has been for some time engaged in hauling the immense iron castings from Canton. A large derrick for hoisting these castings is ready for use on the North street front, and the work of putting the tower in place will be commenced forthwith. All the pieces of castings to be used have been fitted previous to leaving Mr. Bollman's foundry, and being all properly labelled and numbered, the process of erecting the tower is expected to be very rapid. The tower or dome will rise from the centre of the building, and is fifty three feet in diameter at the base with a circumference of one hundred and sixty-six feet six inches, and with the thirty-five feet of marble base just completed, will rise about one hundred and forty feet above the roof, the total height from the ground to the apex will be two hundred and forty-five feet—higher than either the Washington Monument or the Shot Tower. The top course forming the sill of the iron dome will be six feet wide, one foot in thickness and ten feet in length, each block of iron weighing seven tons. The iron portion of the dome will be one hundred and five feet in height and will weigh in the aggregate about six hundred tons. The principal columns or supports will be thirty-eight feet high, and each will weigh eight tons, the circular plates or top of these, upon which the rafters are to set, will weigh thirty-three tons.

Each principal rafter will weigh six tons, and the corinthian columns each four tons. There will be twelve posts, twelve rafters, and twelve corinthian columns, all single castings, and the largest ever made in this city. The first story of the tower will be forty feet in height, and on the exterior will be relieved by the corinthian columns spoken of above, two feet six inches at the base and twenty-seven feet high. In the rear of these will be pilasters, forming imposts, with arches sprung over the window openings, the windows to be five feet six inches in width and twelve in number. Over the columns will be a rich and bold entablature and balustrade, and on the latter will be twelve Mansard circular windows, each five feet six inches in diameter. In the four windows looking towards the cardinal points of the compass will be the dial faces of the immense town clock. From the same balustrade will spring the dome, a truncated cone in form, with heavy moulded ribs between the window openings, and running from the base to the underside of a balcony. The dome will be surmounted by a lantern twelve feet in diameter, the floor of which will project beyond it, forming a second balcony inclosed by a rich balustrade, and at an elevation of two hundred and ten feet above the ground, affording a magnificent view of the entire city and far into the surrounding country and down the bay. The lantern will be covered by a small dome, and from this will rise the flag staff. The approach to this grand lookout will be by a stairway built in the thickness of the wall to the top of the marble work, and from thence by the iron stairway to the top.

CHARACTER OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

It is to be regretted that Mr. Charles F. Adams, in his "Memorial Address on the Life, Character, and Services of William H. Seward," should have permitted himself to do injustice to Abraham Lincoln. Any attempt to canonize Mr. Seward by detracting from the merits of his chief weakness the encomiums bestowed. Mr. Adams has claims to consideration by reason of his talents, acquirements, social position, and public services; but his estimate of the character, capacity, executive ability, and relative position of the Chief Magistrate and his Secretary of State betrays a want of just discrimination and correct knowledge of each. A greater error could scarcely be committed than to represent that Mr. Lincoln "had to deal with a superior intellectual power" when he came in contact with Mr. Seward. The reverse was the fact. In mere scholastic acquirements "Mr. Seward, never a learned man," may have had the advantage, though in this respect there was less difficulty than is generally supposed; while "in breadth of philosophical experience and in the force of moral discipline" the almost self-taught and reflective mind of Mr. Lincoln, which surmounted difficulties and disadvantages that his Secretary never knew, conspicuously excelled. In the executive council and in measures of administration the Secretary held influence, not always happily exercised, but the President's was the master mind. It is empty panegyric to speak of the Secretary of State as chief, or to say his suggestions, save in his own department, were more regarded or had even greater influence than those of others. His restless activity, unceasing labors, showy manifestations, and sometimes incautious exercise of questionable authority which the President deemed it impolitic to disvow, led to the impression, which Mr. Adams seems also to have imbibed, that the subordinate was the principal, and have induced him, to use his own words, "award to one honors that clearly belong to another.

Far be it from me to derogate in the least from the merits and services of Mr. Seward, for I was a witness to his assiduity, and to some extent a participant and coadjutor with him in the labors and trials that the Administration encountered in those "troblous times." But it was not necessary in stating his merits even in eulogy, to undervalue and mistake the worth, services, and capabilities of the remarkable man who was at the helm and guided the government through a stormy period. Unassuming and unpretentious himself, Mr. Lincoln was the last person to wear borrowed honors.—He was not afflicted with the petty jealousy of narrow minds, nor had he any apprehension that others would deprive him of his just fame. He gave to Mr. Seward, as to each of his council, his generous confidence, and patiently listened if he did not always adopt or assent to the suggestions that were made. To those who knew Abraham Lincoln, or who were at all intimate with his Administration, the representation that he was subordidate to any member of his Cabinet, or that he was deficient in executive or administrative ability is absurd. Made on a solemn occasion as was this address, and published and sent out to the world in a document which purports to be not only eulogistic but historic, it is essential that the errors thus spread abroad should be corrected. Mr. Adams had not an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Lincoln, and evidently but a slight knowledge of his character. With admitted great disappointment and disgust he received the intelligence that this lawyer, legislator, and political student of the prairies, whom he did not know and with whom he had not associated, had been preferred by the Republican representatives at Chicago over a Senator from the Empire State with whom he was intimate and familiar, who had long official experience which he seems to have considered essential, was acquainted with legislative management, and whose political and party sympathies accorded with his own. His prejudices as well as his partiality were excited, and from the beginning he misconceived the character and undervalued and underrated the capabilities and qualities of one of the most sagacious and remarkable men of the age.—*Gideon Wells, in the October Galaxy.*

THE POLARIS PARTY.

CAPTAIN BUDDINTON'S STORY OF THE SEPERATION FROM TYSON—THE ABANDONMENT OF THE VESSEL—WINTERING AT LITTLETON ISLAND—THE RESCUE.

DUNDEE, SCOTLAND, September 19.—The whaling steamer Arctic, Captain Adams, has arrived at this port from Davis straits, having on board the men of the Polaris expedition, who were picked up by the whaler Ravenscraig on the 20th of July.

The men are all well and show no marks of emaciation such as might have been expected after their terrible experiences. The following narrative of the incidents that occurred after the separation of the crew is gathered from conversation with several of the party:

The Polaris had been leaking badly before the 15th of October, 1872, and her situation ultimately became so alarming that it was deemed advisable to make preparations to abandon her. The determination to leave the ship was arrived at on the 15th of October, at which time they were in 1st. 79 deg. Some of the crew remained aboard, while others landed on the ice, and they began to get out stores, with the intention of taking everything they could need for a long sojourn in those frozen regions. Between 10 and 12 o'clock at night, while this work was proceeding, a very severe gale sprang up, and the snow began to fall heavily, with strong but variable winds. Operations, however, were continued, and after untiring efforts the boats were got upon the ice and a large supply of provisions taken out. Suddenly the hawsers by which the ship was made fast to the ice gave way—one snapping, the other tearing its anchor from its lodgment in the ice. This was about midnight. The anchor in starting tore off a large piece from the floe with three men upon it, and as the Polaris drove past them they cried out in an agony of terror, "What are we to do?"

Captain Buddington shouted back that he could do nothing for them; they had boats and provisions, and must shift for themselves as best they could. [Note.—These three men, Sergeant Meyer and two others, were saved with the Tyson party.—*Ed.*] A few minutes those on the Polaris saw a boat launched and manned by the three men making for the place where their comrades were stationed. In a short time the storm and darkness shut out every object from their view. The feelings of the men can be imagined as, with half the crew left to perish, as they supposed, in the desert of ice and snow, the ship drifted away helpless, until at last she brought up at Life-Boat Cove.

The prospect was now gloomy enough. There seemed to be little prospect of their remaining in the Polaris; she still leaked fearfully, and, in her damaged condition, Buddington had no hope of getting any further South with her. It was therefore determined to beach her, but the question was how that could be done. The wind being favorable, an opening in the pack was finally discovered, and the ship was bored through under canvas. Everything apparently favored the work, but though the ship was only a few miles from shore, it took twelve hours to get her close in. The next consideration was how to provide for the shelter of the men on shore. All the timbers from between decks were torn out. Provisions were deposited on the ice. The coal was removed. Everything useful was secured. The walls of a house were then built of heavy plank, jointed to exclude the wind, and the roof was made of sails. In such a home the long winter was passed. Some help was received from three Esquimauxs, who discovered the wrecked ship and agreed, for a few paltry presents, to convey provisions over the ice from the vessel. They gave still more valuable aid by supplying skins for clothing, of which the crew were greatly in need, for many of their clothes were worn out, and many more were lost when the vessel broke away on the night of the 15th. The Esquimauxs had plenty, and though they were filthy-smelling garments, the castaways gladly adopted the full Esquimaux costume of fur trousers, coats, hats and boots.

Through the long, dreary winter the men kept up their spirits remarkably well. The snow fell heavily, but it served to protect their frail habitation and make it more comfortable. Their arrangements were so complete that no visit to the ship was necessary before January 27, when they went for a supply of wood. Fresh water was obtained in abundence by collecting pieces of icebergs and melting them. Toward the end of winter Chester suggested that some means should be agreed upon to extricate the party from their perilous position. The provisions were gradually diminishing, and the fuel, of which only six tons had been obtained from the ship, was nearly exhausted. The Polaris was still available for materials, and it was now proposed to build two boats. A survey by Chester showed that the lining of the cabin could be used, and this was accordingly stripped off. A new difficulty then arose. The planking was all pierced with nails, and how should the boat be made watertight? The crew all say that Chester showed himself equal to all emergencies. With the carpenter's help he put the planks together in so deft a manner that the difficulties which had seemed insurmountable vanished. During the spring months, with the thermometer 23 degrees below zero, and often in a blinding drift, the building of the boats went on. The situation grew daily more discouraging, but the work was never relaxed, and the courage of the men never failed. Advancing steadily the crew were ready to depart by the end of June, determined to push southward. Just at this moment, when everything was in readiness, they were alarmed by the appearance of scurvy. Happily, however, the attack proved slight, and a plentiful supply of walrus liver, which they obtained from the Esquimaux, enabled them to avert the disease. When the boats were launched they leaked a good deal, but the men determined to trust them, and stowing aboard all their remaining provisions and ammunition, they said farewell to Life-boat Cove. If not perfectly tight, the boats proved themselves excellent sailers, and remarkably easy to row, and on the first day the voyagers reached Sontag Bay.

After remaining there a short time to regain their strength, the party made for Hakluyt Island, were the expedition was brought to a stand-still by a tremendous gale which blew for three full days, with a continuous fall of snow for all that time. Immense flocks of auks, a bird of the penguin species, were encountered here, however, and, as the men could easily take up their guns and kill ten of them at a shot, there was a plentiful supply of fresh provisions, which were very thankfully received. Occasionally their tiny craft were sadly beset, and it was feared they would come to grief. But they were among the ice, and there was nothing to be done but to force a passage southward at all hazards. After enduring many privations, and encountering perils from which their escape seemed almost miraculous, they succeeded at last, through great exertions, in reaching Cape Parry. A few miles below the Cape, at Fitz Clarence Rock, an encampment was made. Every night, when the labors of the day were over, the boats were hauled up upon the floe, and everything taken out, and the only hot meal of the day was prepared. The apparatus employed in cooking was of the most primitive charater. Each boat carried a quantity of rigging from the Polaris, and a can of oil. With these a fire was wade in the bottom of an old iron bucket. Tea was the only thing that could be made with such an apparatus. They state that the privations they suffered were not serious. The life was rough laborious, and monotonous; but though dangers accasionally presented themselves well calculated to inspire the greatest fear, no serious accident occurred, and on the 21st of June the boats reached Cape York in saftly. Here they were again close beset with ice. On the 23d their troubles came to an end. A whaler was described a few miles off, and the whole party was at once in a turmoil of excitement. A great fear seemed to take possession of them all at once that the ship might get away before they could make themselves seen, and they put forth every effort to push through the ice with the least possible delay. The vessel proved to be the Ravenscraig, of Dundee, Captain Allen. She soon saw their signals, and Captain Allen sent his crew to their assistance and took on board their effects, and one of their boats, the other being left behind. Captain Allan treated them, they all say, in the kindest and most generous manner. Subsequently, in order that the whaling operations might not be interrupted, Allan shipped some of the Polaris crew on the Arctic. The latter vessel completed her season's work earlier than had been expected, and knowing that the crew of the Polaris were anxious to return home, Captain Adams searched for the Ravenscraig, and took on board the members of the party who had been left with her, except three, who had previously been transferred to the Intrepid. These three were R. W. D. Bryan, astronomer and chaplain; J. B. Mauch, seaman; John W. Booth, fireman. The Intrepid is expected home in a few weeks.

The rescued sailors say that when they were picked up they had bread enough for one month, but it is a general opinion among them that they would not have succeeded in reaching any settlement. Chester, however, who is spoken of in the highest terms of praise by every one of his companions, has no doubt whatever that they would have got southward without any assistance. Captain Hall was regarded as peculiarly adapted for the great enterprise under his charge, and all lament his untimely end. As to the statement that the ship might have aided the party on the ice, all agree that it was impossible after the Polaris broke adrift to learn even the whereabouts of those left behind. Every effort was made to find them, but to no avail.

BALTIMORE GRAIN MARKET

WHITE WHEAT—$1.48@1.75.
RED WHEAT—$1.65@1.70.
WHITE CORN—66.
YELLOW CORN—62 cts.
OATS—46@47 cents.

Married,

APPLEBEE—NOWLAND.—On Tuesday, 23d inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. E. H. Nelson, FRANKLIN APPLEBEE and MARY E. NOWLAND, both of Kent county.

WALBERT—FAULKNER.—On Sept. 3d, by Rev. F. M. Chatham, GEORGE W. WALBERT and MOLLIE E. FAULKNER—all of this county.

CREW—COPPER.—On September 24th, by Rev. F. M. Chatham, JONATHAN K. CREW and E. KATE COPPER—all of this county.

New Advertisements.

KERSEYS, CASSIMERES,
YARNS AND FLANNELS.
A Large Stock,
Of various qualities and widths, many of them of *MALLALIEU'S* BEST MAKES, just received.
NEW STYLES FALL PRINTS,
Blankets,
DOMESTIC GOODS, &c., &c.,
all bought at closest CASH figures, and sold upon accommodating terms.
T. S. WICKES.
September 27.

GENTLEMENS'
Philadelphia-made Calf skin Boots—
SEWED—and a much better article than is usually kept in country stores, for sale LOW, by
Sept. 27. T. S. WICKES.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR,
Now on hand. T. S. WICKES.
Chestertown, Sept. 27, 1873.

VENDUE.

THE subscriber, intending to quit farming, will sell at Public Sale, at his residence on "Muddy Branch" farm, near Lynch's Station, on

Monday, October 6th, 1873,

HIS ENTIRE STOCK
AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
CONSISTING OF

8 HEAD OF HORSES,
Among them several very fine roadsters;
SUPERIOR STALLION, 'BRANDYWINE,'
2 Pairs of superior MULES,
AND ONE ODD MULE;
3 COLTS, 1 three years old last Spring, very fine;
6 superior MILCH COWS,
AND 2 HEIFERS;
A Lot of Hogs and Shotes;
2 *CARRIAGES and HARNESS* and one new Pole; 2 *FARM WAGONS and HARNESS;* 2 *PEACH WAGONS,* one of them new; 1 Corn Sheller, 1 Ox Cart; 1 Russell Reaper and Mower combined, with Dropper, in good order; one Wheat Fan; 2 three-horse Peach Orchard Cultivators; 1 small and 2 large Riding Saddles and Bridles; Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, 2 Hay Elevators, 1 Block and Fall, and other Farming Implements. Also, a lot of
Household and Kitchen Furniture,
including a No. 10 *NIAGARA COOK STOVE,* nearly new.

Sale to commence at 10½ o'clock, A. M.
TERMS OF SALE.—All purchases of and under $10, cash; all over that a credit of 12 months, with note and approved security.
THOMAS J. WILLIS.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auc't.
Sept. 27, 1873—tds.

CATTLE SHOW
AND
FAIR!
In Old Kent the Spirit of Improvement still Dominant!
REMEMBER!
THE THIRD ANNUAL FAIR of the Kent County Agricultural Association takes place at
WORTON STATION,
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY,
September 30th,
And October 1st and 2d.

The Track and Grounds have been put in complete order and the buildings will be ample and convenient.

☞ Water and Food for Stock on the grounds. In fact everything is in readiness, and there is nothing to prevent this occasion of the meeting of the
FARMERS OF OLD KENT
BEING
THE BIGGEST THING ON RECORD!
TRIALS OF SPEED each day.

HON. JAMES T. EARLE has given undoubted assurances of his intention to be present and deliver the ANNUAL ADDRESS.
HON. FREDERICK WATTS, United States Commissioner of Agriculture has also promised to be present.
MR. JOHN R. GREY, Chief Marshall.
FULL BRASS BAND OF MUSIC will be in attendance each day.
☞ Food for man and beast provided on the ground.
Secure Room for stock, articles, &c., &c., at once, of the General Secretary.
E. A. VANNORT, M. D.,
HANESVILLE P. O.,
Kent Co., Md.
Sept. 20.

Vendue Notes.
A good supply always on hand, for sale low at the TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.