The Chestertown Transcript.

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WORK AND WAIT.

(TUNE—112th page "Pure Gold.")

Work and wait, work and wait,
Tho' the years move slowly by;
Tho' within your path thro' life
Piercing thorn and pebbles lie;
Tho' the future dark appears.
Veiled in gloom its golden gate,
There's a joy for all your fears;
Patient be, and work and wait.

Work and wait, work and wait,
Never waste the precious hours,
Dreaming of a broader path
Strewn with fragrant, blooming flowers.
Up and watchful, active be,
Never trust to chance or fate,
Each good thing will come to thee
If you will but work and wait.

Work and wait, work and wait,
Never murmur, sigh, nor fret;
Though the burden heavier grows,
And your brow from toil is wet,
Fame must be by labor won,
Up from morn till set of sun,
Each good thing will come to thee,
Patient be, and work and wait.

LOOK NOT BACKWARD.

TUNE.—"I am Waiting by the River."

Look not backward! 'Tis before thee
That the glorious good is set;
Onward rides the bright sun o'er thee,
Forward rolls the ocean yet;
All great souls are true and earnest,
See their beacon star ahead;
And the strength for which thou yearnest
Lieth not among the dead.

"Look not backward!" radiant shining,
Truth's bright sun adorns thy path,
Warms the heart that ne'er repining.
Forward rolls the ocean yet;
All great souls are true and earnest,
See their beacon star ahead;
And the strength for which thou yearnest
Lieth not among the dead.

"Look not backward!" onward pressing,
Mark thy path with noble deeds!
Patient toil will bring the blessing;
Earnest labor forward leads.
"Look not backward!" 'tis before thee
That the glorious good is set;
Onward rides the bright sun o'er thee;
Forward rolls the ocean yet.

MY RUSSET APPLES.

A late March twilight, with a bitter frost in the air, the new moon just dipping its golden horn behind the maple swamp in the west and the ground sounding crisply under foot. We had just come in from foddering the cattle—'we' sounds rather singularly when you reflect that it meant Kitty and me, two girls of seventeen and nineteen; but you see there wasn't any one else to do it. Father had been bedridden ever since that last attack of paralysis, and we could afford to hire no one to take his place about the farm.

'I don't pity them gals,' neighbor Dyson said. 'They might sell the horse and cow.'

Neighbor Dyson had very generously offered us something else than half price for them, thinking, no doubt, that we would be thankful to jump at the chance. But Kitty and I, taking the matter into consideration, thanked him and declined politely.

'We couldn'n keep house without old Mooley, could we, Addy?' said my sister. 'There are so many nice dishes we can make for poor father if we have plenty of good rich milk and cream. And the butter that we should have to buy at Neighbor Dyson's city prices, would go far to counterbalance the money we should get for Mooley.'

'As for the horse,' said I, 'he eats but little; and how on earth could we get around the country, even to the post office, such weather as this, if it wasn't for old Dobbin, that we had ever since I could remember.'

And so it happened that on this special March evening we had just come in from attending to the wants of our live stock.

I was in great spirits, playing with Fussy, who came to meet us with her bushy tail erect; but Kitty leaned sadly against the wooden mantel and looked into the fire with mournful eyes.

'Kitty,' cried I, at last, 'what makes you so dull?'

'To-morrow is the third of March,' said she gravely.

'What of that?' I demanded.

'Don't you remember? The interest on the mortgage comes due to-morrow.'

'So it does,' said I, my radiant face falling faster than the thermometer on a freezing day: '$35: and we have nothing to pay it with except the $15 Laura Osgood paid for the old melodeon!'

'Perhaps Willis Avery would wait!' suggested Kitty.

I drew myself up slightly.

'I do not choose to ask him to wait,' I said.

Now it happened that Willis Avery, who held the mortgage on our homestead, was the son of a neighbor and an old play fellow and boy-beau of my own, who had gone to the prosperous young city a few miles North of us and commenced business on his own account, and I had a particular aversion to asking aid or help of him in any way. I might be poor but I was also proud, and Kitty was quite sympathetic enough to understand me.

'But then, what are we to do?' said Kitty.

I sat down on the hearth rug, with my chin in my hands, and stared earnestly at the big cracking back log. Pussy crept away and nestled down in the corner, as if she knew by instinct that there was a change of temperature.

'Look here, Kitty,' I said suddenly, 'those russet apples.

'Well.'

'We can sell them. There are eight barrels at the least. Eight barrels, at $2.50 a barrels——'

'My dear Addy, no one will buy them at one fifth the price. Apples are a drug in the market.'

'Here, I grant you, but not in the city. I will take them to Mapleton and sell them.'

'You will, Addy?'

'And why not? Squire Dyson would charge at lease 20 per cent. commission and make a favor of it at that. I can't afford either the price or the patronage. Don't say anything about it to father, he would only fret and raise objections.—What must be done must be, and I am the girl to do it.'

'But Addy, how? All this seems so perfectly wild and visionary to me.'

'Well, it needn't; for, believe me, it's the most practical thing in the world—All we have to do is to sort the apples out into barrels, nice and sound—I can easily do it by lantern light to-night—and to-morrow morning we'll rise early, harness old Dobbin to the lumber wagon—'

'But how are we to get the heavy barrels up into the wagon?'

'Goosie!' cried I, laughing, 'can't I put the barrels up into the wagon while they're empty and fill them at my leisure? And I'll have them sold at Mapleton before you've got the pork and cabbage boiling for dinner.'

'But where will you go?' askid Kitty.

'Oh, I know lots of places. I went once to town with Obadiah Fairweather when he sold a lot of cheeses. I've a pretty good idea of the locality of the commission stores, I can tell you.'

'After all, Addy,' hesitated my conservative little sister. 'It isn't a woman's work.

Why isn't it, I should like to know, so long as a woman can do it? At all events, a woman may pay her debts, so if you'll hurry up the tea I'll be off to the barn.'

'And what shall we tell papa?'

'Oh, he'll think I've gone to the singing school with the Dyson girls, and I don't think it is a Christian duty to undeceive him, answered I.'

But notwithstanding the brave face I put upon my affairs, my heart quivered a little the next day as I drove off toward Mapleton, with the scarlet stain of sunrise dyeing all the east, and my own cheeks flushed with the keen morning air.

But it wasn't so bad, after all. With pardonable egotism, I supposed that every one would be staring at me; but on the contrary, a young woman selling apples ought to be the commonest sight in the world, so little comment or surprise did it apparently excite. Mr. Holloway, of the firm of Holloway Brothers. Produce and Commission merchants, didn't want apples, I speedily learned.

'Just bought a shipload from Albany,' said he as carelessly as if shiploads of apples were as common a purchase as ten cents worth of tape. And I drove on, beginning to feel infinitesimally small.

Mr. Lovejoy could give me a dollar a barrel. Apples wasn't worth no more at this season of the year.' And I whipped old Dobbin up, determined rather to carry them home again than to sell them at that price.

At the next place where I stopped, a pleasant-looking, middle-aged man came out and examined my apples critically.

'Do they hold out like this all the way down?' he asked.

'I'll warrant them,' I said.

'How much,' he asked.

'Two dollars and a half a barrel,' I answered.

He reflected.

'It's a good price,' he said, as if he were talking to his own vest buttons; but they look like good apples, and we've tolerably large western orders to fill. I'll see what my partner thinks.'

He went back into the gloomy depths of his store, and I, happening to look up, saw the words painted in black letters over the door, Hull & Avery.

My first impulse was to drive on and leave the chance of a bargain behind me; my next to sit still and wait my fate as Providence dealt it out to me. And presently out came Willis Avey himself.

'I think we will take your load—if why!' breaking off short, 'it's Addy Walters?'

I colored scarlet.

'Yes,' said I, as composedly as possible. 'Good morning, Mr. Avery, I shall be obliged if you will examine the fruit as speedily as possible as I am in a great hurry.'

'Oh, certainly.' He looked as if a nipping frost had chilled his enthusiasm in the bud, and I secretly exulted within myself.

Mr. Hull bought the load of apples, and said if I had any more at the same price—and of the same quality, he cautiously added—he would be happy to take them. Willis Avery touched his hat, and I drove away as happy as Queen Boadicea in her chariot of old.

'Just $37, counting in the melodeon money!' cried Kitty gleefully. 'And now Mr. Avery may come as soon as he likes.

She had scarcely spoken the words before there came a knock at the door and in walked no less a personage the Willis Avery himself. I received him with the air of an empress.

'Your money is ready, Mr. Avery,' I said.

'I was not thinking of the money, Addy,' he said almost reproachfully. 'Do you think one's mind always runs on money?'

'Mine does a good deal,' said I laughing

'But I had no idea you were reduced to this. I did not know ——'

Mr. Avery, this is scarcely business-like,' I interposed.

'Addy,' said he, abruptly, I admired your spirit and courage to-day. I always liked you as a girl, but now ——'

'Well?' for he hesitated.

'I would do something more, if you would let me. I would *love* you!'

I did not answer. In truth and fact, I *could* not.

'Dear Addy, will you let me sign back the old place to your father on our wedding day?' he asked earnestly.

And somehow he got hold of my hand, and somehow, before I knew it, we were engaged!'

'This is all very ridiculous of us,' said I, 'particularly as I had resolved never to marry since we had that quarrel about my dancing with Gerald Gerguson at the Fourth of July picnic.'

'I'll promise never to be jealous again,' he said.

Kitty was jubilant when she head of it all.

'Our troubles are at an end,' said she, 'and all because you would take that load of russet apples to town yourself.'

'That dosen't follow,' said I sagely.

But for all my philosophy I did believe a little in fate, and I've always liked russet apples since.—*Moore's Rural New Yorker.*

TWINS.

AN INQUIRY INTO THE CAUSE AND EXTENT OF SIMILARITY BETWEEN THEM.

Mr. Francis Galton has in the November number of Fraser a very interesting article entitled the 'History of Twins, as a Criterion of the Relative Power of Nature and Nurture.' The materials on which the article were based were obtained by sending circulars containing thirteen groups of questions to twins or persons intimately acquainted with twins.—Mr. Galton distinguishes three classes, those strongly alike and extremely dissimilar, adding that when the twins are of different sexes they are never closely alike.

In eighty reported cases of close similarity, thirty-five entering very fully into detail, there were a few where not a single point of difference could be specified; in the remainder the hair and eyes were almost always identical, and the height weight and strength generally very similar; the intonation, when speaking commonly, the same, though it frequently happens that the twins sing in different keys. Similarity is very rare in the handwriting.

Mr. Galton cites many mistakes made by near relatives. Notwithstanding the tying of distinguishing ribbons to them one is often fed, physicked or whipped by mistake for the other. In one case a doubt remains whether the children were not changed in their bath: in another, an artist engaged to paint the portraits of twins, had to lay aside his work, and when he resumed it could not say to which child the respective likenesses belonged. In many instances tutors could not distinguish between their pupils, twin

[redacted]

not like kissing another person. The author suggests an experiment—to try how far dogs could distinguish between twins by scent. Of strange mistakes between twins in middle life two cases are cited—one where an officer returned from India after four years' absence was addressed by his father; I thought you were in London,' another where an aged mother had nervously expected the return of her son from India, his ship being overdue, and when he entered, said to him, mistaking him for the brother who lived with her; 'No, no; it's a joke; you know how anxious I am.' As a curious feature Mr. Galton notes the apparent interchangeableness, both of expression and character.

In seven of the thirty-five cases of close similarity both twins suffered from some special ailment or had some exceptional peculiarity. Two sisters had the defect of not being able to come down stairs quickly, which was not born with them, but came on at the age of twenty. Another pair of twins have a slight congenital, fluxure of one of the joints of the little finger; it was inherited from a grandmother, but neither parents, brother nor sisters show the least trace of it. In another case one was born ruptured and the other became so at six months old. Two twins at the age of twenty-three were attacked by toothache, and the same tooth had to be extracted in each case.

There are curious and close correspondence mentioned in the falling off of the hair. Two cases are mentioned of death from the same disease; in one a brother died of Bright's disease, and the survivor died of the same complaint seven months afterwards. In nine of the thirty-five cases it appears that both twins are apt to sicken at the same time. There are also cited the recorded instance of pathological resemblance in twin brothers afflicted with asthma and rheumatic opthalmia (Trousseau's 'Clinique Medicale, quoted in Darwin's 'Variation under Domestication,') and in two insane brothers (Dr. Moreau's 'Pyschologic Morbide.') In the latter case both brothers considered themselves subject to persecution by the same enemies, who adopted the same meanes, and even when confined in separate asylums they would, at irregular intervals of time but usually on the same day, rouse themselves from their prostration, make the same complaint of detention, and desire liberation. Mr. Galton sent the facts in this case to the prominent physicians to the insane in England, asking if they had ever witnessed anything similar, and received in reply three note-worthy instances, though none as exact in their parallelism.

In eleven out of thirty-five instances similarity in the association of ideas is noted. They make the same remarks on the same occation, being singing the same song at the same moment, and so on or one will commence a sentence and the other finish it. In one case one twin who happened to be at a town in Scotland, bought a set of champagne glasses which caught his attention, as a surprise for his brother, while at the same time that brother, being in England, bought a similar set of precisely the same pattern as a surprise for him.

From all these facts Mr. Galton deduces the conclusion that the resemblance between twins is not superficial, but extremely intimate. The twins were, in the cases summarized, reared exactly alike up to their early manhood and womanhood. Then the conditions of their lives changed. What change of condition has produced the most variation?—The replies showed that the parents ascribed what dissimilarity there was wholly or almost wholly to some form of illness. In only a very few cases is there some allusion to the dissimilarity being partly due to the combined action of many small influences, and in no case is it largely, much less wholly, ascribed to that cause. In not a single instance is there a word about the growing dissimilarity being due to the action of the firm free will of one or both of the twins, which had triumphed over natural tendencies.

Mr. Galton last examines twenty cases where there was a great dissimilarity at first, to ascertain how far an identity of nurture in childhood and youth tended to assimilate them. All these cases are absolutely accordant. Their evidence is to the effect that nature prevails enormously over nurture when the differences of nurture do not exceed what is commonly to be found among persons of the same rank of society and in the same country, for where in twins a strong dissimilarity in tastes and habits has been noted in early childhood, it has never been lessened or removed by identity of association, influence or education.

SUMMER IN SWEDEN.—The Swedish summer is short, and the year has hardly any spring or autumn. But the summer days are very long, and the sun after setting, sinks only a few degrees under the horizon, filling the whole space during the night with a mystical luminousness which even makes a pig-sty romantic. At midnight you can walk in the garden, and read a letter from your mother, and how singular the letter is. Every word in it has a new meaning, and so has every object around you. The street, the house, the old church, the river, the hills, all look so strange, and yet they all look as if you had never before understood their true meaning. The houses do not press the ground with their weight; they float in the air like pictures. The river does not push its waves forth through a melancholy fall from one pebble to another; it only turns its hands, rapidly but gently, to catch the image of the stars. The trees do not suck and heave and toil for a bit of existence; no, they breathe, they live, they whisper about Paradise.

A LOST HUSBAND.—The following, from the Aschinson *Champion*, shows what kind of women they have in Kansas:

"Lost Strayed or Stolen—an individual whom I, in an urgent moment of loneliness, was thoughtless enough to adopt as my husband. He is a good-looking and feeble individual, but not knowing enough, however, to come in when it rains unless some good-looking girl offers him the shelter of her umbrella. Answers to the name of Jim. Was last seen in company with Julia Harris, walking with his arms around her waist, looking more like a fool, if possible, than ever. Anybody who will catch the poor fellow and bring him carefully back, so that I can chastise him for running away, will be invited to stay to tea by

KATE E. SMITH.

THE PROPRIETARY AND GOVERNORS OF MARYLAND.

At this period of our State history it will be interesting to review the names of those who have held the executive power in the Commonwealth from the time of the Lords Proprietary to the present, as follows:

LORDS PROPRIETARY OF MARYLAND.

1632	Cæcilius Calvert.
1675	Charles Calvert.
1715	Bennet L. Calvert.
1711	Charles Calvert.
1751	Frederick Calvert.

GOVERNORS OF MARYLAND.

1633	Leonard Calvert.
1647	Thomas Green.
1649	William Stone.
1654	Commissioners.
1658	Josiah Fendall.
1661	Philip Calvert.
1662	Charles Calvert.
1667	Charles, Lord Baltimore.
1681	Thomas Notely.
1681	Charles, Lord Baltimore.
1685	Wm. Joseph, Pres't. of Deputies.
1689	Convention of Protestant Association.

ROYAL GOVERNORS.

1691	Sir Lionel Copley.
1693	Sir Edmund Andros.
1694	Francis Nicholson.
1699	Nathaniel Blackiston.
1703	Thomas Tench, Pres.
1704	John Leymour.
1709	Edward Lloyd, Pres.
1714	John Hart.

PROPRIETARY GOVERNMENT.

1715	John Hart.
1720	Charles Calvert.
1727	Tennet L. Calvert.
1732	Samuel Ogle.
1733	Charles, Lord Baltimore.
1735	Samuel Ogle.
1742	Thomas Bladen.
1747	Samuel Ogle.
1752	Benjamin Tasker, Pres.
1753	Horatio Sharpe.
1769	Robert Eden.

GOVERNORS ELECTED BY THE LEGISLATURE.

1777.	Thomas Johnson.
1779	Thomas Sim Lee.
1782	William Paca.
1785	William Smallwood.
1788.	John E. Howard.
1791	George Plater.
1794	John H. Stone.
1797	John Henry.
1798	Benjamin Ogle.
1801	John Fr. Mercer.
1803	Robert Bowie.
1806	Robert Wright.
1809	Edward Lloyd.
1811	Robert Bowie.
1812	Levin Winder.
1815	Charles Ridgely, of Hampton.
1818	Charles Goldsborough.
1819	Samuel Sprigg.
1822	Samuel Stevens, Jr.
1825	Joseph Kent.
1828	Daniel Martin.
1829	Thomas K. Carroll.
1830	Daniel Martin.
1831	George Howard.
1832	James Thomas.
1835	Thomas W. Veazey.

GOVERNORS ELECTED BY THE PEOPLE.

1838	William Grason.
1841	Francis Thomas.
1844	Thomas G. Pratt.
1847	Philip F. Thomas.
1850	E. Louis Lowe.
1854	T. Watkins Ligon.
1857	T. Holliday Hicks.
1861	Augustus W. Bradford.
1865	Thomas Swann.
1867	Oden Bowie.
1871	W. Pinkney Whyte.
1874	March 4, James B. Groome.
1876	John Lee Carroll.

MAKE YOUR CHILDREN HAPPY.—Make your children happy and they will be the better men and women for it in the years to come. Never deny them any possible innocent pleasure. Life at best will have enough of privations and sorrows for them to bear: and childhood is the only season when the laugh comes from a really happy heart. In after years when they have learned what trouble and sorrow are, they may, perhaps, be cheerful and contented, but never again light-hearted as they are now, for responsibilities, even if they are pleasant ones, bring with them care and anxieties from which only childhood is free.

Make the little ones happy, and you will be the happier for it yourself. Do not fall into the error that they had better learn young what self-denial is. Trials will come for them soon enough, just as they have come for you, and they will be none the easier to bear, because their youth was not as happy as it might have been. But their hearts will be the braver for the memory of love and kindness.

☞'Say, Pete, you niggah, where you got dat new hat?'

'Why, at de sto', ob course.'

'What am de price ob such an article as dat, anyhow?'

'I don't know niggah, de sto' keeper wasn't dar!'

An officer in battle happening to bow, a cannon-ball took off the head of a soldier who stood behind him. You see' said he, 'a man loses nothing by politeness.'

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1875, by George A. Hanson, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

Old Kent.

Notes Illustrative of the Early Records OF KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

BY

GEORGE A. HANSON, M. A

SECTION 87. The following are extracts from Liber C. Liber B. is lost.

At a Court houlden for the County of Kent ye 28th day of January 1667.

Present—Capt. Robt. Vaughan,
Mr. Richard Blunt,
Mr. William Head,
Mr. John Vickeris,
Mr. John Dabbs,
Mr. Tho. Osborne,
Commissioners.

This day Philip the son of Philip Conner late of this county, deceased, comes into Court and made choice of Mr. John Wright to be his guardian and requesteth this Court soe to order it; this Court taking it into consideration doth order that the said Mr. Wright may be his guardian & to perform the part of a guardian by the said Philip according as the law doth require.

[When I examined this Liber in 1865, there was recorded on folio 5 a Commission dated 10th Feb. 1667, from Governor Charles Calvert to John Wright, appointing him Clerk of Kent county in the place of Tobey Wells. Some vandal hand has cut the Commission out, and it is missing.]

1668.

SECTION 88. At a Court houlden ye 31st March 1668, for ye Lord Proprietor in 36th year of his Dominion and for Kent county.

Present—Capt. Robt. Vaughan,
Mr. Morgan Williams,
Mr. Matthew Read,
Mr. Thomas Osborn,
Mr. Nicholas Pichard,
Mr. Wm. Head,
Mr. Rich. Blunt,
Mr. John Dabb,
Commissioners.

Henry Downs was appointed Constable for the Upper Hundred and John Magruder for the Lower Hundred.

On ye 30th of June Henry Coursey, Esq., was the presiding Judge.

SECTION 89. At a Court houlden ye 25th August 1668, for the Lord Proprietor, in the 37th yeare of his Dominion, and for Kent county, present

Capt. Robert Vaughan,
Capt. John Vicaris,
Mr. Morgan Williams,
Mr. William Head,
Mr. Richard Blunt,
Mr. Thomas Osborne,
Mr. John Dabb,
Commissioners.

SECTION 90. At a Court held the 13th of October 1668, for the Lord Proprietor, in the 37th yeare of his Dominion, at Mr. Richard Blunt's, for Kent county, present

Capt. John Vicaris,
Mr. Morgan Williams,
Mr. Matthew Read,
Mr. Richard Blunt,
Mr. Thomas Osborne,
Mr. John Dabb,
Commissioners.

Whereas information hath been given to some of the Commissioners of this county that Hannah Jenkins, Daughter in Law to Mr. George Harris of this county hath been delivered of a man child

The Court, finding a suspition of Murther ordered a Jury of women to be called to Search the body of the said Hannah whether she was delivered of a child or noe, which accordingly was done.

The names of the Jury-women:

Mary Vicaris	Elizabeth Winchester
Rebecca Denny	Hannah Dabb
Christian Ringgold	Katharine Osborne
Elizabeth Coppage	Ann Blunt
Dorothy Williams	Mary Southern
Margrett Jones	Katharine State.

The Jury's verdict is that the said Hannah Jenkins is clear from the bearing and never had a child to the best of their knowledge.

MARY VICARIS, Fore-woman.

Hannah Jenkins desires her Father-in-Law, Mr. George Harris, to be her Attorney, which the Court doth allow of.

According to the Jury's verdict the Court doth order that the said Hannah Jenkins shall be cleared by proclamation and ordered the Sheriff to doe it.

In the year 1668 the County Levy was 40,300 pounds of tobacco; 115 persons, 260 lbs. per poll.

1669.

SECTION 91. At a Court houlden the 26th of January 1668 O. S. (1669 N. S.) for the Lord Proprietor, in the 37th year of his Dominion & in Kent Court. Present,

Henry Coursey, Esq.,
Capt. John Vicaris,
Mr. Matthew Read,
Mr. Morgan Williams
Mr. William Head
Mr. Richard Blunt,
Mr. Thomas Osborne,
Mr. John Dadd,
Commissioners.

At this Term Mrs. Mary Vaughan, the Relict of Capt. Robert Vaughan, brought a suit against John Muggison.

Desborough Bennett was appointed Clerk in the place of Robert Dunn, and Robert Dunn, John Vicaris, Matthew Read, Morgan Williams, Richard Blunt, Thos. Osborne, Wm. Head, John Wright, and Wm. Bishop were appointed, by Gov. Chas. Calvert, Commissioners of Kent County.

John Ringgold, William Price and "ye three Swedes, Randolph Hanson, William Hanson and John Hanson, were together at ye store of Mr. Utye at Severne in ye month of June 1656 . . John Hanson was 26 years of age or thereabouts.

SECTION 92. I do hereby license you to join Francis Pine and Mary Vicaris in marriage, without further publication.

Given under my hand and seal, this 22d day of February 1669.

PHILIP CALVERT.

To all Priests, Ministers or Magistrates whom these presents doe or may concern.

Francis Pine afterwards spoke of Capt. John Vicaris, the former husband of his Wife Mary, as his predecessor.

1670.

SECTION 93. At the October Term for the year 1670, John Dabb was made overseer of the high ways for the Upper Hundred, and Ed. Burton for the lower one of the county. The old roads made the previous year, are to be cleared and made good, a sufficient bridge to be made at the head of "Pig Quarter," and another at the "head of the Tarkeels," also a road to be made from the said "Pig Quarter Creek," to the road at the head of Broad Creek, a bridge be made "over the spring by Little Creek, passable both for horse and foot." The inhabitants, who are taxable, are to be called upon to furnish their respective quotas.

In the Records of this year appear the names of Charles de la Roch, Atty., Michael DeCoursey, Physician, Richard Tilghman, Physician, and William Granger, Planter.

At this time Major John Ingram was Sheriff and Peter Sayer Clerk of the County.

In the year 1670 there were 163 "Tithables," persons who were liable to taxation, in Kent county.

At this time a second-hand bedstead was worth 250 lbs. of tob., a second-hand bed-pillow and rugg 255, and a second-hand looking-glass and brush 20 pounds of tobacco.

1671.

SECTION 94. On folio 54, Liber C., is recorded the following interesting document:

To all persons to whom these may come, these are to certify, that I have ordered & appoynted & doe hereby order and appoynt that for the future the North East side of Chester, as far as the bounds of Talbott county were formerly on that side, shall now bee added to Kent county and I doe declare that part to belong to Kent as as alsoe Poplars Island, and doe hereby require that the Sheriffe of Talbott county presume not to recover any quitt rents or dues from the inhabitants living & residing upon the places above specified, they being within the county of Kent. Given under my hand this 4 June 1671.

CHARLES CALVERT.

SECTION 95. At a session of the Commissioners, held at the house of Mr. Robert Dunn, November 13th, 1671.

Present—Mr. Tho. South,
Mr. Matthew Reade,
Mr. John Wright,
Mr. Joseph Wickes,
Mr. Morgan Williams,
Mr. Thos. Osborne,
Mr. Will Head,
Commissioners.

By his Excellency the Generall:

Maryland, Ss.—I have thought fitt to add to your Commission Tho. South, Joseph Wickes, Henry Horsier and Francis Pyne of your County Gents, to be Justices of Peace of your County, and I doe hereby appoint Tho. South and Joseph Wickes of the Quorum & the sd Thomas South to be Chairman, the which Commissioners I doe hereby order and empower you to swear according to the usual forms & to admitte of them in your County & County Courts as his Lord's Commissioners & Justices of peace in the sd county in as full and ample manner as any of you that are constituted by Commission under the great seal of this province, and of this all persons are to take notice.

Given under my hand and seale att armes this eighteenth day of October, Fortieth year of the Dominion of Cecilius Proprietor. Annoq. Dom. 1671.

CHARLES CALVERT.

To the Commissioners
sett site of Kent county. (40)

☞Philadelphia appears for the nonce to have thrown off her sombre Quaker apparel, and to have ushered in the Centennial with much the air of a venerable old lady [illegible] to execute some difficult [illegible] Can.—*New York Com-*

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